COURT GRANTS POVERTY PLEA OF ALSON COLE

Murderer Given Another Chance to Save Life When Omaha Judge Honors Application.

Alson B. Cole, who fith Allen Vincent Grammer, is under sentence of death in the Nebraska penitentiary on September 10, for the murder of Mrs. Lulu Vogt, this date having been selected after more than a dozen respites and reprieves, was granted a further stay yesterday by Judge J. W. Woodrough, of the United States district court, upon the application of J. B. Priest of Lincoln.

The stay was procured through the granting of an application for a writ of habeas corpus, returnable October 4, in the federal court at Lincoln. The writ is directed against Warden W. T. Fenton of the state penitentiary. The order directing the hearing was signed in Omaha Friday afternoon by Judge Woodrough and was filed in the federal court in Lincoln yesterday by Mr. Priest.

At the same time of signing the order for an application for the habeas corpus writ, Judge Woodrough also signed an order permitting Cole to plead for his life in the federal courts of the United States without expense to himself, he having made a plea of poverty.

All His Money Gone.

Cole's application set forth that he has been confined in the state penitentiary for more than two years and that all property which he had at the time of his arrest has been used to pay court costs already incurred, and that he is at this time unable to obtain funds with which to further prosecute his fight for life. The signing of the poverty order will permit the murderer to carry his case through all of the courts of the country and finally to the United States supreme court in case of an adverse decision on his hearing for a writ of habeas corpus.

The two orders were signed by Judge Woodrough, acting for Judge T. C. Munger at Lincoln, who now is sitting as a member of the circuit court of appeals in Denver and who will not be able to return to Lincoln in time for the hearing.

Cole's companion, Grammer, in the murder for which they both are under sentence of death now has an appeal pending before the circuit court of appeals at St. Paul on an application for a new trial based on his plea of insanity. Two respites have been given the two convicted men since the case was first argued in May of this year before the circuit court.

Two Weeks to Hear Case.

A decision on the appeal from the findings of Judge Munger, who overruled the original application for a new trial when the case was transferred from the state to the federal courts, is not expected until about the middle of the next month.

According to Cole's attorney, the hearing on the habeas corpus writ ordered today by Judge Woodrough will necessitate at least two weeks' time, as many witnesses from Howard county, the seat of the crime, will be subpoenaed to prove the allegation that the jury at the original trial was influenced by the attitude of spectators and that Cole's confession in an Omaha hotel was obtained through other than regular channels and methods.

May Involve Police.

Startling revelations concerning the methods employed by both the Omaha and Lincoln police and county officers of Howard county in wringing Cole's confession from him in which he admitted murdering Mrs. Lulu Vogt, mother-in-law of Grammer, for which he and Grammer now are under sentence of death are promised to be brought out at the hearing which starts in Lincoln Monday, October 4.

"More Light" Needed At Municipal Dance, Reports City Inspector

The municipal dance at Miller park Friday night received the official O. K. of City Dancing Inspector H. L. Bridwell, who had only one criticism of the affair—that there were not quite enough lights—in his report to the city welfare board.

"There was no vulgarity and no misconduct that I saw," declared Bridwell. The crowd was well mannered and well behaved."

The dance was held on the boulevard and over 2,000 persons attended.

"It was a huge success," declared Commissioner Thomas B. Falconer. "There was as nice a crowd there as could be gathered anywhere in Omaha."

Dr. Jennie Callfas was not present.

Men Held On Suspicion of Robbing Rubber Company

Walter Davidson, Harley hotel, arrested by detectives last Thursday for investigation, was charged yesterday with the alleged robbery of the Goodrich Rubber and Tire company. Tires worth $5,000 were stolen.

Davidson was taken into custody after Harry Martin, Delmar hotel, who was also arrested, told the police he gave Davidson a key to the rubber company.

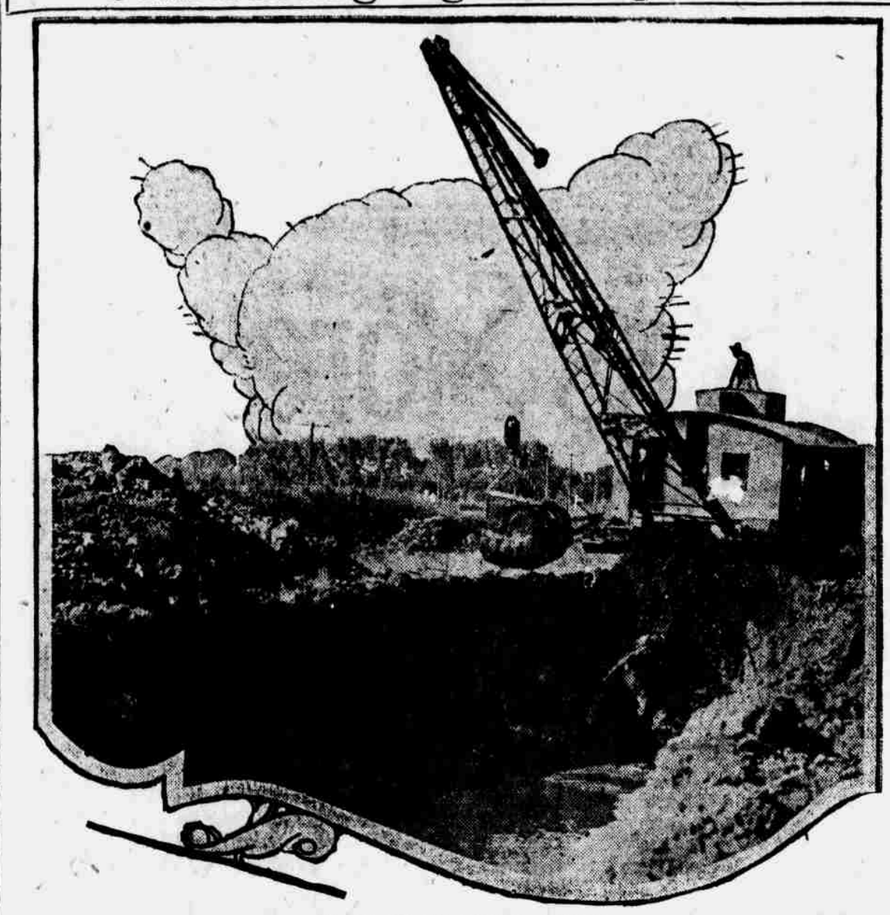
The tires have not been recovered. Martin is being held as an accessory to the crime, Chief of Detectives Anderson said.

Zimman Dares Thomas to Run If Mayor Resigns

City Commissioner Harry B. Zimman suggested yesterday that in case Mayor Smith resigns in September and Elmer Thomas announces his candidacy for the office of mayor that he may see whether or not "the city commission approved of his ideas of running the city."

"He will find out how he stands," declared Zimman. "I want to say that I for one will not vote for him."

Constructing Big Drainage Ditch



Walking Dragline Shovel at Work.

Ak-Sar-Ben and the government air mail fields will be benefited by the drainage ditch of the Little Papillion district, which is now being constructed 20 feet deep from 300 feet north of Eighty-first and Cass streets along the Northwestern and Missouri Pacific railroad tracks to Sixty-first and L streets.

A big walking dragline shovel of the Callahan-Walker Construction company has been working on the ditch 24 hours a day for the past six weeks. The work is expected to be completed by December 8. The ditch will care for flood waters and provide subdrainage in the district.

County roads and railroads running through the district will be freed from perennial floodings and washouts and farm lands will also benefit.

The drainage district was organized under the state laws through the efforts of the Ak-Sar-Ben association and includes all owners of property in the area.

Field work in drawing up the district was handled by the Nelson Engineering company. City Commissioner Towl was consulting engi-

URGE ED P. SMITH TO CONTINUE IN OFFICE OF MAYOR

Business Men Seek to Influence Executive's Decision Following Report He Intends to Resign.

A number of business men of Omaha, both republicans and democrats, have visited Mayor Ed P. Smith during the last two days to urge him not to resign September 1 in accordance with a well grounded belief in political circles that this is his intention.

"Unless I experience a change of heart I shall resign September 1," the mayor is quoted to have stated by an intimate friend of his yesterday.

The mayor refuses to talk on the subject.

Hope He Will Remain.

Among Mayor Smith's friends hope is expressed that the pressure which has been brought to bear upon him will persuade him to remain in office. It is urged by them that his presence in the mayor's chair is needed to push through various projects to which the platform on which he was elected was pledged to the voters of Omaha. The most important among them yet to be carried through are the eight big projects of the city planning commission.

Another matter which may cause the mayor to at least delay his resignation until September 15, according to city hall gossip, is the resolution now before the council, calling for the resignation of Chief of Police Marshal Eberstein. As this matter will not probably be taken up until all of the city commissioners have returned from their vacations, it will not likely be taken up by the council by September 1. Commissioner Roy N. Towl is not expected back until that date. The other absent commissioner, Ure, will probably return Monday.

Secretary to Leave.

The mayor's private secretary, Ole M. Olsen, will leave his present duties September 1 to become city plumbing inspector. The mayor refuses to discuss the appointment of a successor, and this is taken in city hall circles to indicate the city's chief executive plans to leave the appointment to his successor.

belief is general that the mayor would like to leave his office. September 1 and September 15 are given as probable dates of his resignation.

Commissioner W. G. Ure would automatically become mayor and would act in this office unless the city commission were to name another commissioner to the position.

Must Fill Vacancies.

The commission must appoint someone to fill the vacancy on the commission in case Mayor Smith leaves the office, but this appointment would not carry with it the office of mayor unless the council were to so designate.

Selection of a probable successor is apparently up in the air among the city commissioners.

The mayor is said to have stated to close friends some time ago that he wishes to leave the city hall to go into private law practice.

Tax Laws Revision Urged.

Denver, Colo., Aug. 28.—Prof. T. S. Adams of Yale university, chairman of the United States Treasury department advisory board on taxation during the war, urged changes in tax laws before the executive committee of the American Farm Bureau federation here today.

Peace Negotiations Still Continued by Poles and Russians

London, Aug. 28.—(By The Associated Press).—The Russo-Polish peace negotiations were continued on August 25, says a wireless dispatch from Moscow today. The delegates discussed the Russian terms, which the Poles declared unacceptable.

The Poles, according to the wireless, relied chiefly on the recent Polish militaries. A member of the Russo-Ukranian delegation stated there was no Polish basis for peace, but merely a rejection of the Russian terms. He added:

"Our proposals are not final, as we are willing to make peace. We do not quality our policy by the condition of things on the various fronts, as for us this war is to obtain peace."

The negotiations are continuing, the wireless states.

Detective Gives $50 Liberty Bond to His New Nephew

Detective Joe Wavrin was passing out the cigars yesterday.

Joe was announcing the birth of a nephew on the 67th birth anniversary of the baby's grandfather and Joe's father, Joseph L. Wavrin, retired fire captain, 3009 South Fifteenth street.

Beside passing out the cigars, Detective Wavrin drew out a $50 Liberty bond from the bank and gave it to his tiny nephew, who was born to Mr. and Mrs. August Petersen, 6549 South Forty-eighth street.

Plane With Prize Pig for Milwaukee Leaves Lincoln

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 28.—An airplane, piloted by F. V. Gardner, carrying the prize pig, Cornhusker, of the University of Nebraska Agricultural college, left here at 9:30 this morning for Milwaukee, Wis. The pig is the gift of the college and Governor McKelvie to Governor Phillips. The plane is scheduled to arrive at the Wisconsin state fair grounds shortly after 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Alleged Forgers Plead Guilty at Nebraska City

Nebraska City, Neb., Aug. 28.—(Special).—Carl F. Richards and E. D. Edwards, arrested in Omaha several weeks ago and returned here on a charge of forgery, pleaded guilty in county court. They were placed under bonds of $800 each for their appearance before the district court. Richards, who was recently paroled from the Kansas state penitentiary, where he was serving a sentence for automobile theft, was returned to Lnasing.

Russian Teacher Dies

London, Aug. 28.—Dr. A. A. Sachmatov, professor of Russian language at the University of Petrograd, is dead, according to a dispatch from Stockholm, quoting advices received there. It is said he died of starvation.

Letters From Home-Made Father to Son

Easy Money and Diplomacy.

By ED STREETER,

Author of the Famous "Dere Mabel" Letters.

Dear Sun: I got yure letter tellin about what you thot youd do when you got out o college. Sounded more to me like a list of things you thot you wouldnt do. Remember there aint a job that wont look hopeless if you get the right persun to tell you about it. Bisnis is like a paintin. The further off you get the better it looks. My advise to you is to spend a cupel o years decidin what you want to do. Then go out an take what you can get. An youll be lucky to get it.

It dont make so much diferunce what you do so longs yure not lookin fer easy muney. The only thing I ever found about muney that was easy was losin it. About one doler in a milyun jumps in the boat. The rest weighs fore punds a peece an fights all the way to the gunals.

It used to be a man ud frame his fust doler. Now he ether acts kind o shamed o it or else he refuses to take it an goes on strike fer twice as much. If the folks in this town ud spend more time figgerin out ways to make doler bills insted o thousand doler ones the locul savins bank wouldnt be layin off its bookkeeper.

Bout the heviest work most on em do is to sit around Pooch Frisbee's store an tell each other how if you changed a dolar into Japinese Sen Sen and then changed that into Eyetalyun Liars an then take that to Englind and get Pounds an Ounces fer it, youd dubbel yure money. Yes, says I, an the way youll dubbel it is by wearin it in two.

They been thinkin about big money so long it dont seem wuth while to go out an make a few dolars. An most on em dont. Its an ill wind that dont blow nobody over, tho, as the sayin is, fer all this talk has gave Hank Peters the fust job he ever had in his life. He spends his time figgerin out how much muney he could make if he had any. The other day he came runnin in the store all of a heat.

"I got it," he says.

"Got what?" says Pooch, movin away.

"A way to make muney," says Hank.

"Oh," says Pooch reeleeved, "Is that all?"

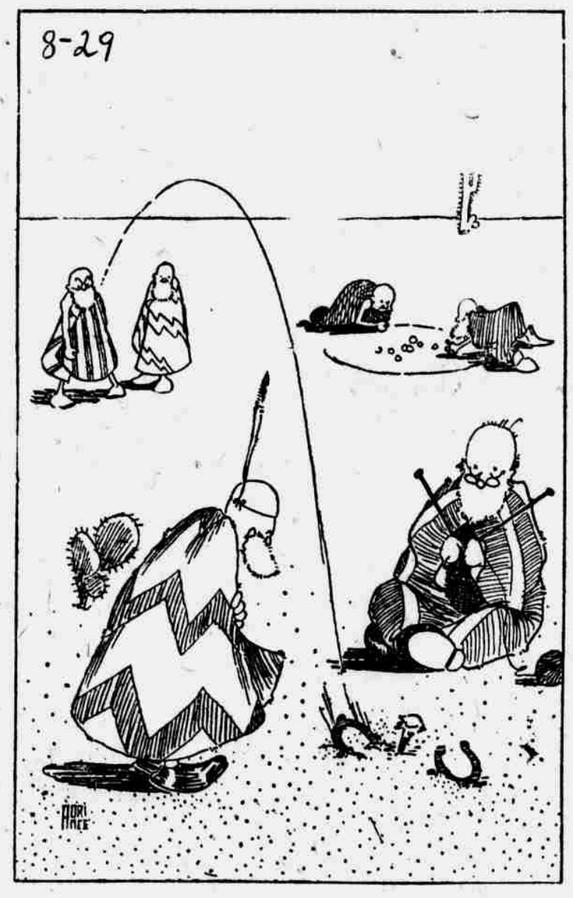
Hank's Premise Was False.

Then Hank set down an says all he needed was five hundred dolars.

"tries to start a rabit farm with his grandfather's beever."

You never can prove Hanks wrong cause he always starts with something imposubel. He had a skeme that was a sort o cross between a Cooks toor and a slight a hand performance. The idear was this forin exchange which means that every country is so crazy about the other country's muney that they give you twice what its worth just to have it lyin around. Then he started skipping round Urope so fast it made us dizy.

Hank couldnt help makin muney on that trip any more than Bryan can help makin speeeches. Just to lissen to his travelin expences mount up was a luckshury. Ridin the bumpers to New York an goin stearage to Itullly was the only



"theyll go out are live on the Lodge reservashuns."

practickel part. Just by goin to Itully he made enuff to buy a Ford an when he got to Paris he turned in all his muney agen an bot hisself a auto. We found him travelin thru Swisterland in a limmyzine an by the time he got to Ingland he was buyin a private boat to come home in. I ferget how he got back to Paducah. I think he bot him a railroad.

"Why dont you do?" says Pooch, whose always takin the pleasure out o things.

"Well," says Hank, "I would only theres one point Im not sure on an I aint got time to go over to Milford an find out."

"Pooch says they all remind him of a fello that sees a trick man take a rabbit out o a high hat an then goes home an tries to start a rabit farm with his granfathers beevur.

Speekin o Urope, I kind o lost interust in this here Leege o Nashuns lately. I dont have time to reed the whole paper an Id rather read about the diferunt wars. It takes so much time fer two countrys to say "Howdedo" to each other that a ambishus nashun with more powder than branes can fight a cupel o wars an get back in its hole before the Leege o Nashuns gets thru the openin overchure.

One reason fer this is that diplumats is very delicut creeters. They cant work em before 11 in the mornin an not after 3, with 2 hours out fer noon dinner. Now when you figger how its a disgrace to say anythin ofishul in less than five hours you can see how a meatin o the countrys wouldnt be no hummin hive o industree, as the papers say.

Diplumats have a motto somethin like the boy skouts; "One deed a day—an no more." When a bunch o them get together the fust thing they do is to hand in there papers showin there themselves an not somebody else. Havin taken three or four weeks to stablish this, tho they all knew each other since they was kids, they have the openin prayer o thankgivin on account o havin fixed it sos there couldnt be no more war.

Then one o them gets up, an in the cours o four hours says there a war goin on. Everybody that can read knows that anyway so they leave the stenogruffers to take down the speech and go out an play golf.

The next day they come together lookin glum an start an investugashun. They pick out the ten fellos whose frock cotes is in the best state o wear and send em out as a comishun. In a munth or so the comishun comes back an reports officially that to the best o there noledge there is a war goin on.

Hearin this the diplumats decide that the nex thing to do is to decide somethin. So they apoint a comitee an all the rest goes home. The comitee writes a letter to the ambasadoor o the coutry what makin war sayin they understand his estimabel country is makin war an will they stop it right away.

The ambasadoor writes back in a week or so sayin hes honored by gettin the charmin note o the comitee an he's be glad to stop. Whereupon he throws the note in the scrapbaskit with his bills an goes on playin penuckel.

Everythin runs smooth til some secrut service man happens to read the mornin paper an sees the war hasn't stopped at all. He reports it an they send another comishun to find out if its true. While the comishun is on the way one o the warin nashuns get licked an quits fightin. So they come back an say the war is over but the peepel is in a terubel condishun.

Then the diplumats turn the whole thing over to some charity socyity an go home sayin, "Wasnt that a nice peece o doplomucy?"

It'll be a bad day fer the Senaturs when the Leege o Nashuns argyment drops out, tho. They proved they didnt have nothin else to talk about or theyd a talked about it long ago. I wouldn't be sprised to see a lot o em out of a job. Pooch says he guess they'll go out an live on the Lodge reservashun.

Yure muther is not at all well. As soon as she gets caut up with the preserves an laying in the winter wood I want her to take it easy. She ought to just confine hersel to the washin an cookin and cleanin. After a woman gets to a certain age she deserves a rest.

I think I'll close now an walk down to Pooch Frisbee's. I like to keep my chum on the pulse o civil affairs.

yours civily

Amos H. Amesby

Fath.