"We Have Nothing to Hide, But the English Have Everything," Reply to Proposed Investigation-

New York, Oct. 3 .- The Chicago Tribune having asked President De Valera his opinion of the plan of The Nation to have a commission investigate the real situation in Ire-land, he replied through his secre-

tary as follows:
"In response to your inquiry, I am instructed by the president to inform you that he welcomes any investigation which will reveal to the care-fully misinformed world the truth about the atrocities in Ireland.

"The Irish have nothing to hide, but the English everything. The president fears that it will be diffisult for The Nation to institute an effective inquiry. House Is Raided.

"When Mrs. MacCurtain received

"When Mrs. MacCurtain received a cabled invitation to testify regarding the murder of her husband, her house was immediately raided by British forces to destroy the evidence in her possession, and she was also shot at."

"The president does not for a moment doubt the good faith of The Nation or the humanitarian motives and desires for peace which inspire their enterprise, but he doubts the ability of The Nation to secure from the British, whose navy controls the the British, whose navy controls the seas, either safe conduct for Irish witnesses or safeguards against re-prisals for their families.

Secrecy Prevails. The cordon of secrecy which the British have drawn around their barbarities in Ireland the British dare not relax, lest the world realize with what callous brutality these zealous champions of liberty in Belgium can improve on the methods employed against that country, giving us not one, but many, Louvains in Balbriggan, Thurles and other

Balbriggan, Thurles and other ruined Irish towns."

"(Signed.) W. BEGLEY,
"Secretary to President De Valera."

Palmer Cancels Speaking Tour

Attorney General Refuses to Speak for Cox-Burleson May Follow Suit.

Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire Washington, Oca. 3.—Attorney General Palmer is sulking in his po-litical tent and has cancelled his peaking engagements for Governor Cox in the presidential campaign.

particularly with reference to its atitude toward labor. Governor Cox said the same thing about Postmaster General Burleson's administration and there are well defined rumors that Mr. Burleson is also determined upon a policy of inaction for the remainder of the national

Attorney General Palmer is not saying anything about his concellation of speaking dates, but it is known that he let Gevernor Cox know what he thought about the slighting remarks made by the democratic presidential nominee toward his administration. This was one of the reasons for the visit of E. H. Moore, Cox's chief adviser, to Washington this week. Mr. Moore made repeated efforts to induce Mr. Palmer to reconsider his withdrawal from campaign activities, without avail. Mr. Moore sought the aid of the White House in this effort, but it did no good.

The attorney general, it is said, will make some speeches for congressional candidates.

Jury Finds Negro Guilty

After Fifteen Minutes After but 15 minutes' deliberation a jury in district court in Council Bluffs Saturday found Lawton Strouthers, negro, guilty of charges growing out of his relations with the wife of H. J. Thompsett, Omaha traveling salesman.
Strouthers will be sentenced Sat-

urday by Judge E. B. Woodruff, before whom the case was tried. It was charged the woman became the prey of the negro when suffering from mental aberration. She is now in the sanitarium for the insane come infatuated with the negro when he showed her a trivial courtesy.

Catsup Bottles Fly As Peppery Blonde and Brunette Clash

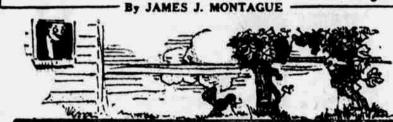
Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire. Chicago, Oct. 3.-Mrs. Annie Collier is a blonde of the fly-bynight class, while Mrs. Hilda Poulas is a brunette, who may be classed as a lightweight. They fought four rounds last night in the active lunch room and the decision will be rendered later when they are able to appear in court.

Mrs. Collier is the wife of a man who had just been made manager of the lunch room, and Mrs. Poulas is the wife of the deposed manager. Mrs. Poulas came into the restaurant and ordered coffee and pie, and in the line of duty, Mrs. Collier waited upon her. 'Rotten stuff and rotten serv-

" complained Mrs. Poulas, as pushed the coffee and pie

"Where do you get that funny noise?" asked Mrs. Collier. Ensued some more words and then they went at it, tooth and toenail. They lammed each other with catbottles, salt shakers, plates

and other utensils.
Mrs. Collier's husband attempted to separate them, but received kick in the stomach. John Togias, the proprietor, also took a hand in the battle and has several long marks of claws down his face and is shy several bunches of hair as a result. The four were More Truth Than Poetry



TO A ROBIN

Your chattering, times without number, When hunting for worms on the lawn, Aroused me from glorious slumber An hour or two before dawn. Yet not a hard thought did I harbor, No bitter revenge did I seek, I knew you were guarding my arbor With that little beak.

The beetles that came to devour The tender young shoots in the spring. When the vines were beginning to flower, Fled off at the whirr of your wing. No aphis the petals dared wither, You put their whole army to rout, And busily yonder and hither You fluttered about.

The slugs that appeared in the autumn, The round purpling berries to munch, Had hardly arrived when you caught 'em And joyfully ate 'em for lunch Your vigilance, keen and unblinking, I always delighted to see, (Poor idiot!) blissfully thinking It all was for me.

But now, you perfidious sinner, My grapes have been plucked to provide Not a dainty dessert for my dinner, But a meal for your little inside. Don't ask me for mercy or pardon, You rascally larcenous elf: Your labor in guarding my garden Was all for yourself!



A NATIONAL HABIT

Americans invest first and investigate afterward.
NO ELECTION CROOK

Shakespeare was a poacher and a plagiarist, perhaps, but never was repeater.

BE FAIR

In common justice to Mr. Debs the government ought to build front porch on the Atlanta penitentiary.
(Copyright, 1920, By The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

knew by my match that the lunch-

eon hour was near, and that my

found a temporary refuge for Al-

meant to bring the two girls face to

in my mind-but it must necessarily

wait until I had seen, and had van-

And then into my mental camera

flashed the image of Betty Kane, I

felt instinctively that in some way

she could help me. I would have

staked all my small possessions that

whether she could aid me or not she

would never mentiton to anyone any-

are women who are meant to be

feminine confessors-custodians of

the gibe of reminine weakness in this

fidence than they would commit mur-

der, Betty Kane, I was sure, was

I slipped my code book and my

again, unlocked the door, and with

down it to my own room. From it

(Continued Tomorrow.)

I'M THE GUY

I'm the guy who borrows some-

I borrowed it to use it myself.

Whether or not you can use it after-

I borrowed it to save the expense

of getting one of my own. If I paid to have yours fixed it would cheat

You should feel pleased to think

that I returned it at all. If I had not

broken it I probably would have

kept it as long as I had any use

And even after I had finished

using it I might have kept it for fu-

It's yours, and if you want it in

working order it's up to you to get

fixed. But don't expect me to do

I'm not that kind of a hairpin.

You know it now. Copyright, 1920, Thompson Feature Service

Parents Problems

How can children best be taught

o take care of books from the pub-

The children's librarian is the best

protector of the books. Where she

does not exist, the general librarian

can give cautions. Of course, par-

ents should also point out to their

children that the library books do

ward doesn't interest me. I'm

one of these women.

turned from my walk.

through with it.

ture need.

ic library?

not belong to them;

me out of my graft.

What Lillian's Message Disclosed dwelling upon Lillian's perfections, to Madge. dwelling upon Lillian's perfections, pleasurable as that task was. I The message I found at the teleohone office puzzled me greatly.'

I had expected Lillian simply to mother-in-law was no doubt awake. wire a brief acknowledgment of the In some way I must manage, after receipt of my code telegram, for I the meal was over, to get into com-The attorney general's pique was had no idea that she could send me munication with Rita Brown, and aroused when Governor Cox told a the information I desired in less than summon her to the combat, the victory of miners last week that he

But the yellow sheet which Mrs. the remotest idea. Fiolis handed me contained a I couldn't bring her to the cotengthy message which I saw at a tage. With the risk of Leila's seeglance was written in the code. But ing her, I couldn't take her to the Lillian had worded it so cleverly that it seemed to be not only an assurance that she would attend to the things concerning which I had asked, but also minute requests concerning Cedar Crest, saying that a relative who was ill desired to come down there. If I had not recegnized the words of the code I quished, Rita Brown. should have been deceived by the message, and I saw that little Mrs.

Hollis had no suspicion that it was other than it appeared to be. Madge's Precautions.

I wasted no more time, but with he message tucked into my bag I started for home. I wanted to deipher the telegram without delay, for from its length I hoped that in some miraculous manner Lillian had been able to put her hands directly upon the information I wished.

With the memory of the openness of my own "sun parlor." I resolved to borrow my father's room again, and with an unexpected streak of good luck managed to get to it withcut my mother-in-law's suspecting was in the house. I had that I slipped the code book, paper and pencils into my bag before starting out, so had no reason for going to

my own room first.

My knock brought no response, so I gently pushed the door open and found the room empty. dently my father had gone for one of the solitary rambles he so loves, and I imagined that my mother-inlaw was taking the nap in which she generally indulges just before luncheon, with Junior enscouced in his crib at her side. I locked the door. and hurriedly spreading on a table the message, the code book and some sheets of blank paper, I grasped a pencil and went directly

to work. It was a long and arduous task, for in order to make the message in which the code was used natural, Allen Drake had devised a system whereby the word one wanted was

nidden in a maze of many others. What the Code Revealed. But finally I had it spread before ne, and at the words I read a flash

of exultation shot through me. "Rita Brown's father, a respectable, hard-working second - hand clothes dealer," Lillian's message be-"Rita poses as well-born damel, intensely ashamed of origin. Parents believe her dead. Father's name Lichnowsky. Threaten her exposure facts. Insist she return New ork immediately. Dangerous bride's beace of mind. Letter follows.

-Lillian."

The last four words were not in code, and I felt my heart warm to the familiar phraseology, which I ad received so many times at the end of a telegram from the friend who never fails me. I paid a silent ribute also, there in that little room, to the forethought which must long ago have seen the potential danger in Rita Brown, and had cleverly proided for her thwarting whenever it

hould become necessary. And yet so thoroughly does Lilian play the game that she had Banking Room in the Peters Trust never lisped a syllable of the knowledge she held. Indeed, she would also its new and impregnable Safe never have told it even to me in the Deposit Vaults. Savings Accounts girl's own actions had not made it necessary for her to do so. will draw interest from October 1 .-But I had no time to spend in Adv.

The Peters National bank cordially invites you to inspect its new Building, Farnam at Seventeenth; invited, and if opened by October 10

been a fish; for he never seemed to Paddy's Little Joke. get enough swimming to satisfy him He had a way, in summer, of spend-The gristmill where Farmer Green his wheat ground into flour a big willow flung its shadow upon stood near a mill-pond. Now, Farmer Green always supposed that the pond was there so seen there often, swimming round that the miller would have water to

turn his mill. But Paddy Muskrat thought that the pond had been put there in order to give him and his neighbors a pleasant place in which

His house was dug out of the bank



But it was a game he liked

of the bond. But you might have walked right over it without knowing it was there. Paddy reached it through a long tunnel, the door of which was hidden by the water. And there he lived with his wife. They iked their home. And so long as Paddy did as his wife wanted him o do, they were quite happy and

away from home more than Mrs. perhaps it would teach him not to Paddy liked. You see, he was very stay away from home so much. tond of swimming. In fact, that was why he was called Paddy, because he had begun to paddle in the water when he was so young that he was To be sure, Mrs. Paddy was a fine swimmer herself. But she used to say that her husband ought to have

the water. And he might have been and round in a circle and trying to catch his tail. Mrs. Paddy used to tell him that he was too old for such foolishness. But it was a game he liked. And he never grew tired of it.

Even in winter, when the water was freezing cold, Paddy went for a swim almost every day. In one way he enjoyed his winter more than his summer swims, for he was quite sale from enemies when the ice covered the pond. In fact, unless Peter Mink or one of his relations came prowling about beneath the ice, there was nothing to trouble Paddy and

his wife at that season.

In summer Paddy Muskrat had many enemies. Johnnie Green was by no means the least of these. He was continually setting traps to catch Paddy, who was the biggest of all the Muskrat family that lived in Pleasant Valley.

Now, Johnnie Green had succeed ed in catching a good many of Paddy's distant cousins. If you could have seen the side of Farmer Green's woodshed, half covered by the skins Johnnie Green had nailed there, you would understand why Paddy was usually pretty careful where he

stepped.
And when you hear that Mr. Crow told him one day that Johnnie had saved a place on the side of the woodshed especially for him, you can see why Paddy Muskrat was in

to such a sad end. Though when he vexed Mrs. Paddy she said, some-Though when poisoned by administering disease Sometimes Paddy Muskrat stayed times, that if he should get caught

And then Paddy Muskrat alway Of course, that was just a little But Mrs. Paddy never



"Delight Finds Her Heart" By RUTH LOGAN.

When Delight Fleming met Mr. lones she was almost certain that he was a Brookfield Jones. He crowd of miners last week that he 24 hours, it, indeed, she had any suc-alid not approve of everything the cess at all in discovering anything ready in my hand. But where that his stick with such an undentable build it, I suppose. I hope it won't air of affluence that it was hard for her to believe that he was plain Jim lones. He avoided speaking of his family and Delight knew he was unaccustomed to luxury because of the home of Mrs. Lukens, where I had light in his eyes when he say her own home. fred's hysterical little fiancee. I

Mr. Fleming was an architect and into the house he built for his wife face a little later—the details of that an charming daughter he put all meeting were already grimly planned of his heart and most of his sav-

"What a beautiful place," remarked Mr. Jones, after he had been presented to Mr. and Mrs. Fleming. "You are Fleming, the architect, aren't you?" to Delight's father. "Glad you like the house," an-

swered Mr. Fleming. "You're a mighty lucky girl," continued Jim, turning to scan the ap-pointments of the room. Delight thing concerning my request. There was conscious of the pleasing interior of the house. The rugs were the secrets of all their friends and orientals-not the best, perhaps, but acquaintances-women who, despite good enough to appear twice as good to eyes accustomed to Axminsters and Wiltons.

respect, would no more repeat a con-Mr. Jones seemed very much impressed with the house and also with Delight. He called three nights each week for several weeks. translated message into my bag If he found the girl a trifle egotistical about her father's house he a preliminary peek into the hall sped concealed it.

"Where do you live?" she asked. issued sedately a few moments afte, the acquaintance had developed later, and went in search of my mother-in-law as if I had just reto the point where Mr. Jones called her by her first name. "I'm afraid to tell you, Delight, I know how you feel about nice living.

I'm only boarding." Delight was conscious of a little tremor of disappointment. Mr. Jones had not worn the same suit twice and she had begun to fancy thing from you, returns it broken that perhaps he was one of the arisand doesn't even offer to have it re-paired. Erookfield Jones would not have

Do We Speak of the Three R's? (Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

Reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic schoolchild-might be presumed to have been the invention of some unlearned person who thought that all three commenced with the same letter. But according to a London authority, the phrase was originated by Sir William Curtis, lord mayor of London in 1795.

"I remember an aged member of the corporation, now de-ceased," states the writer in question, "asserting that Sir William Curtis, in the days when Dr. Bell and the Quaker Lancaster were pleading on behalf of increased facilities for the education of the poor, gave as a toast at a city dinner, The Three R's.' My friend assured me that Sir William Curtis, although a man of limited education, was very shrewd and not so ignorant as to suppose his presumed spelling was correct. He chose the phrase purely for a jocular reason-but its aptness and the way in which it summed up the foundation of all primary education made it extremely popular at the time. It has since persisted, despite the fact that the man who gave birth to it has long since been forgotten."

Tomorrow-WHY do we hear sounds in sea shells?

can see why Paddy Muskrat was in Dr. Hyde had attended Col. Swope during his last illness, and at the Luckily for him, he never came trial scientists testified he had been

told her that being nailed to Farmer Green's woodshed ought to teach him to stay away all the time.

(Copyright, Grosset & Duniap.)

brought her a pound box of candy Even James Oliver across the way working for \$200 a month, brought larger boxes of candy on the eve-ting when he was privileged to call on Delight.

"But that doesn't mean I'll always hoard. I want a home, Delight, and I'm working awfully hard to eahead. How much does a house like this cost?"
"Ten thousand dollars," answered

the girl, proudly, "How long have you had it?"

"Three years." "Your father and mother worked and saved for more than 15 years to build it, I suppose. I hope it won't be that long until I can offer a girl a nice home like this, but things are quite high right now. It takes about all a chap makes to live. I'd like to work and save until I could offer you a comfortable house—not like this, at first, of course, but a place you wouldn't need to be ashamed of. Would you be willing to work with me as your mother did with your father until we could build a house to be proud of?"

Delight was at a loss for words. She had become accustomed to the nice things of life. There was truth in what he said about her mother and father working together all those years but girls did not do that "Your father and mother worked

those years but girls did not do that sort of thing now-a-days. James Oliver had often told her his father would build them a house just as fine as the one in which she was livered as the one was the one was livered as the one was livered Oliver had often told her his father

ing, but Delight had not been sure that even that would satisfy her. Girls less beautiful than she married millionaires.

Two nights later while James Oliver sat in the dimly lighted music room of the Fleming home trying to persuage Delight to consider his proposal Jim Jones dropped in informally. His coming prevented James from telling Dender the state of the most Commercial club Monday. He spoke on "Midland's Educational Standards and Ideals." prevented James from telling De-

watching her face carefully. light about his raise. "Good evening," said Mr. Jones atfably, to the less cordial James. she did not confirm James Oliver's assertion. Somehow she couldn't do it with Jim looking at her that "I didn't know that Miss Delight way. It came to her suddenly that had company or else I should have she cared more for a boarding postponed my call. The fact is I've house with him than a fine home had a streak of hard luck and needwith James. ed some sympathy. Lost my job,"

he added soberly.
"That's too bad," said Delight, without a great amount of concern. "I secured another one right away," went on Jones. "But one can't expect to get the salary to start with that one has been drawing from a concern he's been with

for four years." "I suppose not," replied Delight.
"Queer that I should have had such a streak of luck at the same time of your misfortune," said James Oliver. "Got a hundred a month raise today. I've been giving them their money's worth, to be sure, but

that seems to me to be a rather unusual jump."
"Permit me to congratulate you," said Mr. Jones, in the courtly manner that had first awakened suspicion in the breast of Delight as to his being a member of the city's most

aristocratic family.
"And me, too," said Delight.
"You're awfully young to be making \$300. James James wore his pride rather con-"Twenty-five," he adspicuously. mitted.

"I'm 30," Mr. Jones said. "Lots of men have begun to climb at that age," James said encouragingly, albeit with patronage. I've had an incentive to work harder than most men. Delight is something to work for, isn't she, Mr. "I didn't know you and Delight

were-er-

Delight hesitated a moment. She had liked lim Jones very well, indeed. Had he been a Brookfield Jones she would have known beyoud a certainty of a doubt that she loved him. He was so carefully groomed, so beautifully mannered, so considerate.

But the was proud, too, and it takes money to feed pride. James Oliver could give her a good home immediately. Jim Jones hoped to be able to give her one in 15 years. She looked into Jim's eyes. He was

Wife of Dr. Hyde **Borah Revolts on** Asks Divorce on League Question Cruelty Grounds Other Report Is That Senator

Quit Tour Because of Mother Wants Children Taken From Husband Who Was Tried Three Times on

Charge of Murder.

petition asserts:

her children."

guilty of repeated and constant acts

of cruelty and violence toward the

plaintiff, and has applied opprobri-

ous epithets to her and to her friends in the presence of their children. He

has, by studied words and conduct.

tried to estrange her children and

her friends from her and has ex-

hibited a sullen, morose and cruel

disposition which has caused the

second trial a juror ran away, caus-

Finally the case was dismissed. Throughout his legal difficulties Mrs. Hyde stood by her husband, al-

Aged Minister Dies.

York College.

Midland College.

"We aren't engaged," she said

James was lighting a cigar, but he stopped to look at Mr. Jones and

smile knowingly. Delight didn't un-derstand the smile but it angered

James Oliver, but I don't care so

much for money as I thought I did.

My mother and father worked to-

gether for 15 years for this house

and Jim and I can work that long,

James reached out his hand to Mr.

"Isn't she a corking little girl? I

hope you have a successful future

ahead of you," and he winked one ey jovially. "Thanks for the raise,"

he added as he rose and started for

"James, what's it all about?" the

"Ask Mr. James Brookfield Jones," he laughed, as he hurried from the room. "He's spent four years learning the business and now

is father has retired and put every-

thing into his hands. I hope you'll

have a nice home at the end of 15

His laughter echoed through the

These chilly mornings

you should fire up a

UPDIKE LUMBER

& COAL CO.

Phone Walnut 300.

little with good

room where Delight stood in the embrace of Jim Jones.

emphatically.

Jones.

the door.

ewildered girl cried.

esulted in a hung jury.

against Dr. Hyde.

hicago Tcibune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire. Washington, Oct. 3 .- Friends of Senator William E. Borah, repubican irreconcilable, who has declined Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 3.—Charg-ing extreme cruelty and violence, Mrs. Frances Swope Hyde, wife of Dr. B. Clark Hyde, who was three to speak further in the campaign for Senator Harding because the latter will not pledge himself to scrap the league of nations, insisted today that Senator Borah had notified Senator times tried on a charge of murder m ohnson of California of his course, connection with the death of Mrs. notwithstanding reports from Calif-Hyde's uncle, Thomas H. Swope, millionaire philanthropist, yesterday ornia that Senator Johnson knew nothing about Borah's revolt. One of Senator Borah's associates filed suit for divorce from Dr. Hyde

Financial Reasons.

In her petition Mrs. Hyde asks for the custody of a son, 6 years old and a daughter 4. The petition asserts that Dr. Hyde is not said that he knew that the Idaho irecconcilable had telegraphed to Senator Johnson explaining that he could not speak for Harding any financially able to care for the chilmore because he would not take dren and is not a fit person to have charge of them. Mrs. Hyde, the petition states, is financially able to care for the children.

After stating that the marriage decisive pledge against a league of nations. Senator Borah was still silent on

is withdrawal from the presidential speakers' list, but was expecting ook place June 21, 1905, and that hear something from Senator Mrs. Hyde and her husband lived Johnson. together until August 1, 1920, the "The defendant disregarded the duties of a husband and has been

"I guess the animals have beer a bit stirred up," one of the senator's friends asserted when meeting Borah this morning. The Idaho senator merely smiled. le leaves tomorrow for Connecticut to begin his speaking campaign for Senator Brandegee, The next week he will speak for Senator Moses, an-other irreconcilables, in New Hamp-

Marion, O., Oct. 2 .- The latest cason here for the action of Senator Borah in cancelling speaking dates for Senator Harding's candidacy, is that a financial trouble lies behind

plaintiff to be in constant fear for the welfare and lives of herself and Dr. B. Clark Hyde was first tried it. Senator Borah is a poor man. He is supposed to be speaking under on a charge of murder in 1910, folthe auspices and at the direction of lowing the death of Col. Swope. the national committee, and as such hired speaker, is entitled to all his expenses, at least. The story is that some one on the financial side blandered and forgot to send Senator Borah expense money. The delay ex-asperated the Idaho senator and he The jury brought in a verdict of guilty, but the supreme court of Missouri reversed the decision and remanded the case for re-trial. At the ent his ultimatum.

Senator Harding is said to be istressed at the situation, but has offered no comment. It is expected that the financial matter will be ing a mistrial, and the third hearing straightened out at once.

Pacific Fleet Returns From Battle Maneuvers

though her own mother was supply-ing funds to enable the state to hire Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 3.—The warships of the Pacific fleet, which special prosecutors to press the case ave been engaged in battle practice off the southern California coast for three days, returned to Los Angeles Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 3.-The Rev. Albert Vogel, 103 years old, died harbor. Admiral Hugh Rodman, who commanded the "attacking" fleet, which sought to effect a theoretical in Jeanette, Pa., yesterday. He was born at Wert-On-The-Rhine, Gerlanding, said no official statement could be made as to the result of many and came to the United States the maneuvers. His report on the practice and that of Rear Admiral Spencer S. Wood, who commanded the "defending" fleet, will be sub-Now that the opening days of the college year are well over, it is discovered into the is an especially gratifying number of students. All departments are well filled and the work is progressing

Income 1,500,000 Guilders The Hague, Oct. 3 .- The Dutch government, after a long investigation of the former German emperor's resources, has decided he must pay taxes on an income of come admittedly fluctuates, owing to the instability of foreign exchange however, he has been granted a de lay until November 1 for a definite reassessment.

AMUSEMENTS.

- AUDITORIUM-Tuesday Evening, Oct. 5th The Famou Pavley-Oukrainsky Ballet

Philharmonic Orchestra Prices - \$2.00-\$1.50-\$1.00-75c Tickets now on sale at Auditorius Direction Anne C. Browne

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias Pay Dividends to Those Who

Do the Work

Oliver Morosco Presents, MAUDE FULTON In Her Brand New Surprise Play, "The

Humming Bird" Eve'ngs: 50c to \$2; Mat., 50c to \$1.50 Oct. 9 and 10, Neil O'Brien Minstrels Three Days, Starting Monday, Oct. 11, The Supreme Musical Event of the Year, "Apple Blossoms" Seats Selling-Evenings, \$1.00 to \$3.00

Cheum Orphoum Matines Daily 2:15-Every Night 8:15.

HENRIETTA GEORGIA CAMPBELL & CROSMAN Roy LePearl: Raymond Wylle & Co.. Major Jack Alfen. Reddington & Grant. Topics of the Day." Kinograms. Matiness. 15, 25 and 30c: Few 75c and \$1 5at. and \$un. Night 15c, 23c, 50c, 75c, \$1,00 and \$1.25.

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JOE HURTIG'S FAMOUS BOWERY

BURLESKERS With Those Two Aces BILLY Foster & Harcourt FRANK Hopping Off in the Aviation Absurdity
"Going Up and Going Down" HIGH FLYING BEAUTY CHORUS

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For the First Time "The Boy of a Thousand Falls" Buster Keaton in His First Two-Reel Comedy

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Vanity Fair Girls Bathing Beach Comedy

"JUNE **MAUNESS**

APOLLO 29th and Loavenworth

MAY McAVOY and BRUCE GORDON in "The House of the Tolling Bell," and AL ST. JOHN in Comedy Bruce Gordon in Person Tonight

TODAY AND TUESDAY

BASIL KING'S Great Story of Three Men and a Woman in Honor's

Web

"The Street Called Straight"





America's Premier Actor in a Dramatic Masterpiece 'THE MASTER MIND"

HAROLD LLOYD Has More Fun With a Gallon of Gas and a Ford Than Henry Could in

GOING TO THE THEATER? CONSULT THE ADVERTISING

Get Out and Get Under"



