

Mother Takes Stand on Behalf Of Wife Slayer

Old Story of Over-Indulgent Parent and Thankless Son Recreated in Lawson Murder Trial.

The old story of the over-indulgent mother and the thankless son was recreated in District Judge Troup's court yesterday afternoon when Mrs. E. Lawson testified on behalf of her son, Burnell, on trial for the murder of his wife.

Married to a drunkard, she had a great deal of trouble before the death of her husband in 1902. Since then she has worked in various places, keeping roomers and for the last eight years as stenographer and telegraph operator for the Missouri Pacific railroad. She admitted she sent \$170 to Burnell last November and December, although she has not been able to work since last July.

On Verge of Tears. Throughout her half hour on the stand Mrs. Lawson was on the verge of tears, testifying in trembling voice to the death of her husband and of her first child.

Her sister, Mrs. Grace Hodge of Batesville, Ark., testified regarding the childhood of Burnell. He was a great coward and extremely timid she said. She said he wouldn't play with other boys and screamed in the night.

Lawson himself, completing his testimony on cross-examination yesterday afternoon, announced a lapse of memory of the shooting of his wife. When County Attorney Shotwell suddenly flashed the revolver before him and demanded whether he remembered that gun, he replied, "No, I don't remember."

Repudiates Statement. The lapse of memory is a requisite in the defense of insanity. When Mr. Shotwell read the preliminary examination of Lawson taken right after his arrest in which he told all about the shooting and what led up to it, Lawson calmly replied that he didn't make any such statement.

The audience that filled the seats in the court room yesterday was made up almost entirely of young women. Two young girls with school books sat in a front seat with their furs drawn up to their eyes.

The testimony of Lawson was of the most salacious character and he gave the lurid details without any apparent embarrassment.

Suicide's Entire Estate Left To Widow by His Will. Mildred A. Rothchild, widow of Emil Rothchild, who committed suicide last week, will receive the entire estate left by the wealthy grain man. His last will and testament was found Monday by Henry Monsky, Rothchild's attorney, in a safety deposit box.

Belgium Plans to Control Distribution of Movies. Brussels, March 7.—The government proposes to create a national moving picture film organization to buy from the producers and lease films to moving picture theaters. The decision is the result of the hostility of film concerns to the laws subjecting films to censorship and a tax of one sou a metre.

More Money for Defense Requested From Japan Diet. Tokio, March 7.—The government has requested from the Diet an additional appropriation for defenses, amounting to 50,000,000 yen. Of this sum 40,000,000 yen is asked for the navy, to meet the increased cost of the construction of warships.

Do You Know the Bible? (Cover up the answers, read the questions and see if you can answer them. Then look at the answers to see if you are right.)

Arranged by J. WILLSON ROY. 1. Why was the Prophet Zephaniah sent from God? 2. Why was the Prophet Haggai sent? 3. What was the object of Zachariah's prophecy? 4. Why is the book of Malachi placed last among the books of the Old Testament? 5. Why should the books called "Apocrypha" be read and considered?

Answers. 1. He was sent in the reign of Josiah, king of Judah, to denounce the sins of the Jews—their idolatry and other crimes—and to fore-shadow to them the punishments that were to come upon them and upon other nations for the same causes. 2. Because his being a message of mercy and encouragement, and captivity of Babylon, he was the means to stimulate the children of Israel and Judah in the rebuilding of the temple. 3. It was intended, like that of Haggai, to stimulate the returned captives to rebuild their temple, and restore the regular worship of God, and to encourage their faith and hope with the promise of a Messiah. 4. Because he had no prophet was recognized in Israel until John the Baptist. 5. Because they afford, by way of episodes, excellent pictures of the sufferings and manners of the Jews during the period of which we treat. (Copyright, 1921, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Parents' Problems. Should boys help with the house-work in a family which keeps no servants? In these days of boys' camps, boys learn to do all sorts of household tasks, and to enjoy the work. If there are girls in the family, give them their share of the house-work, of course.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE.



The Fairy Pictures I'm very fond of reading. The tales of Doctor Doyle; I like the crooks he put in books For Sherlock Holmes to foil. And some of his romances, That long ago I read, Of gallant knights and smashing fights, Still linger in my head. But when he says that fairies Will sit around a glade, And bask and smile and pose the while They have their pictures made, And that they're firm and solid, Like little children are, I rather think he crowds the brink Of phantasy too far. For fairies are like sunbeams— All built of filmy light— If you or I should happen by They'd vanish from our sight. And oh! they're shrewd and guileful, And much too full of craft— These wanton elves—to let themselves Be ever photographed. And even if the pictures Should honestly reveal, In tones and tints on silver prints, The last illusion left to us, Would perish on the spot; We've loved to dwell beneath their spell Because we know they're not!

Nothing to Seize. Somebody ought to lodge a charge of gross incompetence against the Philadelphia federal agents who seized a brewery. NO WONDER. We were inclined to regard as a hero the father of eight children who adopted another, till it occurred to us that the income tax is about due. OUR ROYAL DEMOCRACY. Every American man is born a king, and every American woman can become a queen if she has money enough to buy the husband that is attached to some Balkan throne. (Copyright, 1921, by the McClure Syndicate, Inc.)



HOLDING A HUSBAND. Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife. The Surprise the Florist Sprang on Dicky. As Dicky and I entered the florist's shop I saw Edith standing in the doorway leading to the greenhouse, where the owner, a gentle, quiet little chap with the soft accents of Italy sounding in his voice, grows really wonderful roses. Her back was toward us, and she made no movement of recognition, but I knew—beyond all question—that she was aware of Dicky's presence. I knew it, alas! with the precision of a jealous I thought I had conquered, but which I found was still alive within my foolish heart. "Lo, Edith!" Dicky called cordially. "Buying out the place?" She turned swiftly, casually—I thought too casually—and nodded a smiling recognition without offering her hand. The omission annoyed me, for I was certain that if I had not been present she would have greeted him in less offhand fashion. "Not exactly!" she said coolly. "Look here, Madge, what do you think of these? They're exactly the shade of the rooms, don't you think?" I caught my breath, beauty lover that I am, as the little bent proprietor stepped aside and let me gaze upon the nodding roses in the most exquisite shades of pink. "They're perfect!" I replied. "It's only a question of how many we want." Dicky had followed me to the door and was looking over my shoulder. "By Jove!" he exclaimed in a tone that betrayed astonishment at something more than the mere beauty of the blossoms. "Look here," he said to the proprietor. "Do you ship roses to New York?" "Oh, yes," the man returned in very good English, "every day." "What firm?" The man named one of the big Fifth avenue florists. "Well, I'll be hornswoggled. I'll bet I have three dozen of your roses out in the car now. Bought them this afternoon of that firm." He dashed out to the car, brought in the box and untied it. I caught glimpses of some exquisite corsage bouquets, and underneath a mass of the same roses we were buying. "That will save Mrs. Durkee a good deal," Edith said practically. "Three dozen, did you say?" She spoke of getting six dozen in all, so I suppose if we take three dozen we'll be all right. How much are they? she turned to the proprietor of the shop. "Two-fifty a dozen to Mrs. Durkee," the man replied. "She is a very good customer of mine." I saw Dicky open his mouth in amazement, then close it again as Edith nodded an assent to the bargain, and the man took up his shears and walked down the lane of roses. "Well!" Edith smiled mischievously, and I saw that she also had noticed Dicky's astonishment. "Fess up—how much did they sting you in little old N' York?" "I told you so." "I'd never dare to tell," Dicky said ruefully. "Madge would never let me hear the last of it. But it was enough—enough! And to think here these were fresh on the bushes all the time!" "I've tried to tell you about this florist several times, dear," I said, foolishly enough, but his reference to me had irritated me and made me willing to scratch back. "You see!" Dicky spread his hands, turned to Edith. "She's the original 'I-told-you-so'." I had just sense enough left to laugh merrily, as if he had said the wisest thing in the world. But inwardly I was angrily antagonizing the folly which had led me to leave

Common Sense. By J. J. MUNDTY. Steer the Kiddies Right. Every time there is an opportunity to hear a great orchestra, a distinguished singer, a famous actor, do not take the attitude that there will be plenty of time for them to see and hear things after they get older, so you go now and enjoy it. Do not for a moment imagine that the youngest one, if old enough to be to school, is too young to hear the greatest in any line of endeavor. Childhood is the opportunity to instill ideals, to fill the mind with the most perfect impressions possible. The more perfect impressions you can get into that little head the less room there will be for mediocre things—the more good taste will be cultivated. As far as possible take all the children at the same time so that they will have something to talk about among themselves, something in common of understanding and with your more abundant knowledge of the music, the opera or the play, or those who are taking the leading parts, the more you will bind your experiences. It is the first impression which is lasting. All through life that boy or that girl will look back with a thrill to the "first time I ever saw" this one or that, and the thoughts it inspired will color all of his child's after life. (Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service, Inc.)

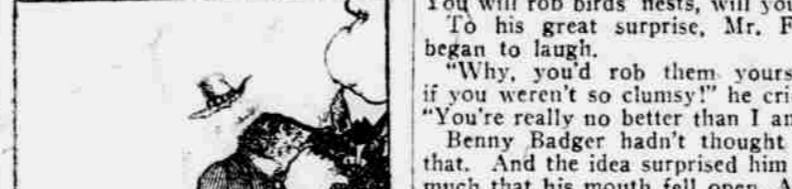
Where It Started. Astrology. This method of determining the future by the stars is very ancient. The three Wise Men—who came to Bethlehem were Chaldean Magi or astrologers. The early study of the stars gave rise to this pre-science, and for a time it became very strong. In the 14th century chairs of astrology were established at the two oldest universities in the world, those of Bologna and Padua.

Aspirin. Take only as Told. In each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin are directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances. If you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, take them without fear. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monacopolitener of Salicylic Acid.

THE TALE OF BENNY BADGER BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XIII. Don't Do That! Benny Badger turned in his tracks and went straight back to the place where he had left Mr. Fox. But Mr. Fox was nowhere to be seen. So Benny began asking everybody he met if he had caught a glimpse of Mr. Fox that night. First he asked a white-footed deer mouse, who pointed behind him and

"Please don't trouble yourself," said Mr. Fox. Then Benny began to shake him. "Don't do that, friend!" said Mr. Fox again. "What are you trying to do?" "I'm only trying to shake the feather off you," Benny told him. "Don't trouble yourself," said Mr. Fox. "If you'll take those teeth off my neck, that's all I'll ask of you." "Not yet!" Benny Badger replied grimly. "You're a robber. And I'm going to teach you a lesson. You will rob birds' nests, will you?" To his great surprise, Mr. Fox began to laugh. "Why, you'd rob them yourself if you weren't so clumsy," he cried. "You're really no better than I am." Benny Badger hadn't thought of that. And the idea surprised him so much that his mouth fell open. And of course Mr. Fox at once leaped aside and ran off. (Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)



Romance in Origin Of Superstitions. By H. I. KING. Empty Barrels. When we see a load of empty barrels going through the village streets we say "there goes a load of barrels—it's going to rain tomorrow." Primitive man had two ways of ransacking. One was by splashing water about in various ways, imitating the fall of rain, which procedure was supposed to work by sympathetic magic, on the principle of like producing alike. The other was by an appeal to the rain god by exhibiting their empty water jars or uttering incantations at their dried up water holes, thus calling the god's attention to their needs. These practices still exist among uncivilized tribes. The rain barrel to catch the water from the roof was once an adjunct of every farm house—is sometimes met with now. From the empty water jar to the empty rain barrel is an easy transition for that primitive mind which lurks in the "unconscious" of all of us, consisting from time immemorial. A load of empty barrels is an appeal to the rain god. The basic idea of the superstition is an inheritance of the ages of the possession of which we are not conscious until it is revealed by investigation. (Copyright, 1921, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today. By MILDRED MARSHALL. Today's talismanic stone is jet, emblematic of sorrow at other times, but on this date endowed with the power to protect its wearers from grief and bring them good fortune. The opal is the natal stone of those born on an anniversary of this date. Advertisement. Women! Dip Old Faded Garments in Diamond Dye. "Diamond Dyes" don't Streak, Fade or give a "Dyed-Look". Omaha women can dye anything with a package of Diamond Dyes. An old, worn coat, skirt, waist, sweater, kimono, dress, or faded stockings, gloves, draperies, portiers, chair covers—anything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods, can be diamond-dyed to look like new. Easy directions in each package guarantee perfect results. Druggist has Color Card showing actual materials diamond-dyed in a wondrous range of rich, fadeless colors. A Don't risk your material in a poor dye.

WHY— Is a Left-Handed Pitcher Called a "Southpaw"? The word "southpaw," used so frequently in the course of references to base ball games, is a bit of slang which has crept into the language during the last few years—a colloquialism which has behind it rather more of a logical pedigree than most slang words can claim. In order that the batter may not have to face the rays of the setting sun at any time of the year, a base ball diamond is usually laid out so that the batter's box faces due east. The pitcher, therefore, faces westward, while his right hand is toward the north and his left hand toward the south. As the majority of pitchers are right-handed, it was only natural that an exception to this rule should be singled out for a certain specific title—and the name "southpaw" was adopted on account of the usual points of the compass in connection with the diamond itself. The eccentricities of Rube Waddell and other "southpaws" have made the name synonymous with "erratic," so far as base ball language is concerned, though there is no medical support for the theory that left-handed persons are more peculiar than those who use their right hands. (Copyright, 1921, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

MOON. NOW UNTIL SATURDAY NITE. picture with a shiver in it. "OUTSIDE the LAW" starring the heroine of "The Virgin of Stamboul". PRISCILLA DEAN LON CHANEY NOW PLAYING.

WOMEN WHO EARN BIG WAGES. Anne Vaughn Hyatt. Prominent Sculptress, Who Earns More Than \$25,000 a Year by Her Art. Anne Vaughn Hyatt has won unusual fame as a sculptress. Her Joan of Arc faces the Hudson river at Ninety-third street, New York City. Her works, "Winter" and "Tiger Hunting," are on exhibition in the Metropolitan museum in New York. In 1917 she was appointed curator of sculpture of the French Museum of Art in the United States. She specializes in small bronze figures.

SILENCE IS CRIMINAL. OPEN YOUR EYES. BRANDEIS BEGINNING MARCH 13. LAST TIMES TODAY. "HIS OWN LAW". Tonight at 9 On Our Stage MOVIES IN THE MAKING. Wednesday and Thursday Jack London's "THE STAR ROVER". HIPPODROME 25th and Cumine. Anna Steward in "IN OLD KENTUCKY" Last Times Today.

ALICE LAKE "BODY AND SOUL" AND LARRY SEMON She in Sportsman LOOK OUT! "THE DEVIL" is Coming.

Omaha's Most Beautiful Dancing Cafe. NOONDAY DANCING LUNCHEON Admission 25 Cents. Tickets Redeemable for Refreshments, 12 to 2 P. M. SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS FOR LARGE DANCING PARTIES. For Free Table Reservation Call Tyler 2648. Admission Nights, 55c JACK CONNORS, Manager. Empress Rustic Garden.

"He Goes to Church on Sunday and they say he's an honest man" But in some cases he is not! The affairs of Eldon Parr, who was a pillar of the church on Sunday and a hard-hearted scoundrel on week days, form the basis for WINSTON CHURCHILL'S FAMOUS NOVEL "The Inside of the Cup" which has been made into a wonderful photoplay, and is now showing at the Strand. First pictures of Harding inauguration in Pathe News.

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias. Pay Dividends in Shares Who Do the Work. Bee Want Ads—little, but mighty.