

# The Tribune

## Takes Pleasure in Announcing the Fiction Treat of the Year

### Beginning Tomorrow

# REGULAR ARSCOUT

By F. Buckleigh Oxford

Are you a Boy Scout? Are you a Boy Scout's brother, sister, mother, father, relative? Have you red blood in your veins? Do you like a story with love interest, adventure, color, laughter, tears? Are you an American? Then you will want to read this amazing story of purely American adventure, made from a nationally-known motion picture in which the famous Fred Thompson and his horse, Silver King, are starred! Read it, beginning tomorrow! Now! In The Tribune! Watch for it!



### "Big Bill" Thompson Wins Mayoralty Election In Chicago Over Wm. Dever

Chicago, April 5.—William Hale "Big Bill" Thompson, Republican mayor of Chicago from 1915 to 1923, today was elected to that office for the third time. Thompson, who conducted his campaign with a slogan of "America First" won over Mayor William E. Dever, Democratic incumbent, in one of the bitterest and most closely contested elections in Chicago's history. Dr. John Dill Robertson, who ran as an independent, offered no serious opposition. On the basis of returns from 2,000 of the city's 2,384 precincts Thompson was returned a winner by upward of 50,000 votes. With 384 precincts

### DANIELS AND BURLISON ON SMITH AS CANDIDATE

How President Wilson's Old Cabinet Stands on the Matter.

From Time. On the fourth day of March, 1921, Woodrow Wilson, pathetic, stood before the capitol in the first act of his official life. Nearby, the saddened members of his cabinet stood, saw their leader broken by struggle and paralysis; heard a man they did not admire take the oath of office of President of the United States. Through their minds must have flashed memories of the glorious days of 1913, when the party of freckle-faced Jefferson and hard-elder Jackson came back to power. Happy days. . . . Joseph Daniels laughing in the first meeting of the cabinet. "Isn't it great! Isn't it wonderful!"

Wilson went to No. 2340 S Street to die. His cabinet scattered to their distant homes whence they had been so glamorously summoned. Midwayman Albert Sidney Burleson, postmaster general (1913-21) was off to Austin, Texas, to build up a neglected law practice; behind him he left the days when he was overlord of mails, telephone and telegraph, when cables could be confiscated at his command. Joseph Daniels, secretary of the navy (1913-21), no longer master of admirals, went back to the sleepy North Carolina town of Raleigh. There he shifted from cutaway to a well-worn coat, settled down to the life of a small-town editor that he had known from his 18th year. Newton Diehl Baker, secretary of war (1916-21), that short, dark man whom Democrats call the "fighting parrot" is too good to bother to withdraw from the public forum, but his efforts were concentrated on earning fat legal fees from inland industrialists. Thomas Watt Gregory, attorney general (1914-19), successor of trusts, had resigned two years before the end came. He returned to Texas; legal fees consoled him. In Louisville, Lawyer William Gibbs McWhorter, secretary of the treasury under Wilson (1913-15), began not only

American manufacturers. Corruption then as now had driven men from Republican cabinets, only then despoilers were pikers who lined their pockets with thousands, while in our day the booty has gone into millions. Privileges then extorted hundreds from the pockets of taxpayers instead of the thousands now demanded and given. Characterizing the candidate who tries to serve both progressive and conservative masters as one who "gives conversation to the people and the plums to the interests," Orator Daniels continued: "He must be known to be a Progressive with a big P, free from ambitious associations. He must be free from sectional and sectarian appeal, free from religious or political narrowness."

Editor Daniels named no prospect, pushed no man's cause unless it were his own. But in Texas his cabinetmate, Albert Sidney Burleson, returned to pristine vigor, gave Democrats a cause and a man. Texas, dry, Protestant, he called on his party to nominate Governor Alfred E. Smith, New Yorker, wet, Roman Catholic. To news gatherers he said: "If Smith is nominated, he will be elected. . . . Governor Smith stands for the same things that Woodrow Wilson stood for. Wilson stood for enforcement of law, and so does Smith. Will all against it and in favor of amending it for the same reasons that Wilson vetoed it. I don't want to question the motives of some of the prominent men of the Democratic party who are opposing the nomination of Smith for President, but I am quite sure that if the real truth was known it is not because he is a 'wet,' as they claim, but it is for some other reason. . . . Of all the people on earth, it is not the South that should raise the religious issue against Governor Smith because he is a Roman Catholic, or against any other man because of his religious faith. . . . During the dark and trying days of reconstruction when the Democratic party of the South was on the verge of dissolution it was the Irish Catholics of the North who held the party together. . . . We should all be free from religious bigotry and intolerance. . . . I am of Protestant faith, and I, like many other Protestants, inherited prejudice against the Catholic Church. I am thankful to say that that feeling of intolerance no longer exists with me. It has no place in the United States. I dare say that the Pope will be kept busy enough during the next four years dealing with Mussolini and conditions in Mexico without paying attention to what is going on in politics in the United States. He wouldn't have time to give us any attention, even should he want to."

Thomas Watt Gregory, scholarly, reticent, made no statement. But he told friends that he favored Smith and would give him his whole-hearted support. In Manhattan (busy with the many-million-dollar Goodyear case) Newton Diehl Baker peered at newsgatherers through horn-rimmed spectacles. With great precision he re-

marked: "Of course I know both Mr. Burleson and Mr. Gregory intimately. . . . Their stand for Governor Smith is extremely interesting. . . . But 1928 is a long way off."

### MILTON SILLS STARS IN COLORFUL TALE

"The Silent Lover," Adopted by Carey Wilson From European Stage Success, Best Desert Picture of Its Kind Ever Seen Here. "The Silent Lover," starring Milton Sills with a supporting cast of more than usual brilliancy, is at the Concord Theatre Thursday and Friday. Adapted by Carey Wilson from a European stage success, it presents an absorbing tale of a man's regulation in the French Foreign Legion following a career of reckless dissipation in the night life of Paris.

First as a conscienceless young regale and later as a stern faced lieutenant of French Legionnaires "matching his wits and wounding with desert sheiks, Sills appears in the most colorful and compelling role since his "Sea Hawk." Scarcely less impressive than the work of the star are the contributions of several of his supporting cast—Montagu Love as the Sheik, Ben Achmed; Viola Dana as Scanza, his daughter; lovely Natalia Kingstone as the American girl, Arthur Edmund Carew as the despicable Captain Harault, William V. Mong as the faithful servant, Kobol, and Alma Bennett as a Parisienne demi-mondaine.

Comedy honors are divided between the irresistible Charlie Murray and the irrepressible Arthur Stone, while Claude King and Alma Bennett handle smaller parts with deft finesse. A charge of 350 Rifl tribesmen on a lonely Legion outpost in the desert; Sills' desperate wrestling match with the sheik, surrounded by the latter's followers; glorious riding, romance and photography, the high lights in this altogether satisfying and exciting presentation. George Archibald directed.

### Ill Health the Greatest Obstacle to Happiness

Columbia, S. C.—"For several years after I married I suffered from poor health and weakness. I wanted children but was not strong enough. My grandmother purchased me to take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it soon built me up in health and strengthened the organs. I am now the mother of three very healthy children and my health is fine. When I feel the need of a tonic I always take the 'Prescription.' I cannot say enough in praise of this wonderful medicine for ailing women." Mrs. W. O. Pruitt, 2024 Main St. All dealers write Dr. Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

## Held in Death of Boy



The finding of the body of four-year-old John H. Kelley in a wine cask in a dump at Palmer, Mass., led to the arrest of his mother (right), Mrs. Ida Rock Kelley, twenty-five, on an accessory charge, and Albert H. Doe (left) on a murder charge. Doe, for whom Mrs. Kelley kept house, was alleged to have struck a blow from which the boy died. The woman brought her 17-month-old baby, James, to jail with her, but authorities separated them. When the body was first discovered, it was believed to be that of Billy Gaffney, New York child for whom a nation-wide search was instituted. (International Newsreel)

### STORM AT ASHEVILLE CAUSES SOME DAMAGE

Cottage Hurl'd Across Street But 11 Occupants Were Not Hurt. Asheville, April 5.—A big black elephant's snout came poking down out of the sky when a sudden storm cloud struck Asheville this afternoon, ripping off roofs, wrecking houses, and creating havoc in the Depot and Fagg street sections. The home of Latt Taylor, 28 Fagg street, crashed in about the heads of two women and nine children who were huddled there. The cottage was reduced to kindling wood and hurled on an embankment across a cut track. Articles of furniture were thrown for several hundred yards. A stove in the house was wrung and twisted. All occupants escaped. The home of H. P. Taylor, near the top of a steep hill several hun-

dred yards away, was sliced in half the roof, the upper part of the house being smashed and hurled some distance. The twister lasted only a very few minutes but the roofs of at least a score of houses were badly damaged. Two homes were practically demolished, box cars were overturned in the Asheville yards of the Southern Railway company, the roof of the Carolina Machinery company's big warehouse plant was lifted off, pedestrians were picked up at the intersection of South French Broad avenue and thrown into a nearby yard, the windows of Ashland avenue school were crashed in and the debris and dust made such a fog that the fire alarm was turned in because some one thought the school house was on fire. Teachers on the top floors of the building brought their children down without injury of serious nature, as the fire drill was put into operation. By the time the twister reached the center of the city it had lifted and no damage other than the smashing of plate glass windows in the B. and T. Motor company's show room was reported. The wind was confined to a very small area, practically no damage being done except in the strip less than a hundred yards wide and about half a mile long. "Jehovah was certainly aridn' that storm," one woman said as she viewed the wreckage of the house that had been lifted from about two women and nine small children with-out more than scratching them. Parts of the house were carried several hundred yards and one boy, George "Bill" Taylor, who was playing under the floor at the time, was carried some forty feet through the air,

across a car track, down an embankment of about 30 feet and deposited as lightly as a feather. In addition to the street car episode, in which a whole house crashed on the tracks just after the car passed, and the smashed house, other miraculous escapes were related. One young man was driving an automobile in the path of the twister. It did not touch the car but picked up a chimney on a five story house at the edge of the street and hurled more than a ton of brick into the street just in front of the moving car. A tiny bird-house, perched high in the limbs of a tree, was sliced squarely in half, part of it being ground to splinters and the other part remaining in the tree. Young George Taylor told of the effect of the storm on the house in which he was playing in his own language: "First thing I knew everything got black and I heard something sort of humming like a hive of bees. Then there came a big noise and the dust sort of checked me. It fell like the ground had dropped out from under me and then I bumped something hard! In a minute I see that the case was busted and I was clear over across the car track but I wasn't hurt only this scratch on my head."

### FACTS ABOUT STRIKE OF SOFT COAL MINERS

Within ten years there have been six strikes in the coal fields. The present battleground includes Illinois, Indiana, Ohio and western Pennsylvania fields where there are 190,444 bituminous miners. In nineteen other states and two Canadian provinces 200,000 more union miners are employed in bituminous fields, making a total of 390,000 soft coal miners. Anthracite miners, unaffected by the present strike, number 150,000. The most widespread of previous strikes was in 1922-23 when both anthracite and bituminous miners were called out. President John L. Lewis insisted on "no backward step" at a time when many industries were adjusting wages, and the miners held out on this ground for many months, until they won.

The Carnegieatorium in New Haven, where Yale swimmers have established so many intercollegiate records, is said to be the fastest swimming pool in the United States. Few people can stand prosperity — if it's the other fellow's.



50 MILES and more per hour  
5 to 25 MILES in 8 seconds  
25 MILES to the gallon

\$750 (and upwards) C.o.b. Detroit

In the Chrysler "50", Walter P. Chrysler and his corps of engineers, studying the field of fine and low-priced six-cylinder cars, strove to produce a four-cylinder car which would unmistakably advertise its greater value by its greater performance, greater sturdiness and greater long life. In its 50-miles-plus per hour, 5 to 25 miles in 8 seconds, 25 miles to the gallon, they gave the public something immediate, something convincing, something final and conclusive with which to measure Chrysler "50" against and above anything around its class either in six or four cylinders. Chrysler "50" has been overwhelmingly accepted by the public for what it was designed and built to be — the giant of its class in Standardized Quality, outstanding performance, full family size, complete appointment and every essential that makes for outstanding and indisputable value.

Coupe, \$750; Coach, \$780; Roadster (with rumble seat), \$795; Sedan, \$830; Landau Sedan, \$885. All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax. All Chrysler Cars are protected against theft under the Fedco System. All Chrysler dealers are in a position to extend the convenience of time payments. Ask about Chrysler's attractive plan.

# CHRYSLER "50"

CHRYSLER MOTOR CO. PHONE 400

CHRYSLER MODEL NUMBERS MEAN MILES PER HOUR