

SUPREME COURT MEETS FOR ITS YEAR'S WORK

Swear in McReynolds and Pay Visit to President Wilson, According to Custom.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—The supreme court convened today according to law for its year's work, with 652 cases ready for consideration or nearly \$5 less than last year. Every member of the tribunal was in the city and ready to take his place on the bench.

Two features distinguished the court's labor for the day. One was the swearing in as an associate Justice of James C. McReynolds, who, when the court adjourned last June, faced the tribunal as attorney-general. He succeeds the late Justice Burton. The other business of the day was a formal call by the court on President Wilson in conformity with a custom established years ago for the head of the judicial branch of the government to pay its respects to the head of the executive.

Justice McReynolds had already taken the oath to support the constitution, but the oath to administer justice alike to all was postponed until today. The former oath is usually subscribed to in private but the latter bearing the solemn obligation to administer justice "without respect to persons and to do equal right to the poor and to the rich" has without exception in late years been taken in open court.

Despite the fact that lawyers knew no motions would be received and no arguments heard during the day, many attended the little court to witness the ceremonies.

GERMANS LOSE 45,000

LONDON, Oct. 12.—10:25 a. m.—It is stated that the Germans lost 45,000 men during the attack on fortresses at Waesem and Waes St. Catherine at Antwerp," says a Central News dispatch from Amsterdam.

HUNGRY SAILORS REACH PORT.

Subsist Mainly on Beans After Being Driven Off Course.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—Thirty hungry sailors, who experienced a close call to starvation on the sea, reached New York today aboard the schooner Alice Lord, long overdue from St. Martens in the Danish West Indies. The little vessel had been driven by a hurricane nearly 1,000 miles from her course. For five days the only daily ration her sailors had were a plate of bean soup and two or three pancakes apiece. The Alice Lord sailed from St. Martens 85 days ago with a cargo of salt. She was short of provisions when she put into port there. St. Martens was short too and all the captain could buy was beans. Of these he purchased less than he wanted, but all the townspeople had to sell. The crew settled down to a diet of beans for breakfast, dinner and supper.

WHEN IN DOUBT.
Try The Tribune.

BETTER THAN CALOMEL

Thousands Have Discovered Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Are a Harmless Substitute.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the substitute for calomel, are mild but sure laxative, and their effect on the liver is almost instantaneous. They are the result of Dr. Edwards' determination not to treat liver and bowel complaints with calomel. His efforts to banish it brought out these little olive-colored tablets.

These pleasant little tablets do the good that calomel does but have no bad after effects. They don't injure the teeth like strong liquids or calomel. They take hold of the trouble and quickly correct it. Why cure the liver at the expense of the teeth? Calomel sometimes plays havoc with the gums. So do strong liquids.

It is best not to take calomel, but to Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets take its place.

Most headaches, "dullness" and that lazy feeling come from constipation and a disordered liver. Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets when you feel "foggy" and "heavy." Note how they "clear" clouded brain and how they "perk up" the spirits. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

The Olive Tablet Company, Columbus, Ohio.

RUGS VACUUM CLEANED.

6x12 ft. 50c each.

Remember this system does not injure fibres or dressings. I guarantee that they will be free of any dust. I also have a chemical to make that old dingy rug and carpet look like new and a dustector to attach to any garment or moth. Positively ammonia or acids used in this preparation. All work called for and delivered. Also have large portable vacuum machine for general work. Phone: McGehee, new 4073; old 2286.

LEARN TO DANCE CORRECTLY

MR. OSKAR DUENWEG

Member of the American Society of Professors of Dancing, New York, announces

NEW DANCING CLASSES

AT 715½ WABASH AVENUE.
Juvenile Class—Beginners, Wednesday at 4:30 p. m. Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Commences Wednesday, October 14, at 4:30 p. m.
Adult Class—Beginners, Tuesday, Friday, and Saturday, at 7:30 p. m. The very latest standardized dances taught—Lu-Lu—Fado—La Fumante—Fox—Brillante—Paylova—Gavotte—Rouli—Ta Tao—Parisian Tango—Tango—One Step—Fox Trot—Maxixe—Syncopated Waltz—Half and Half Waltz—Canter—Hesitation—Walz.

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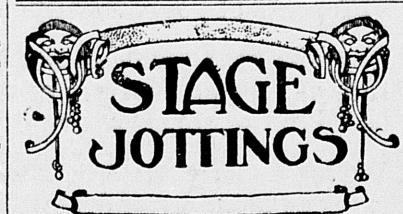
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GIRLS! GIRLS! YOU MUST TRY THIS! DOUBLES BEAUTY OF YOUR HAIR

For 25 Cents You Can Make Your Hair Lustrous, Fluffy, and Abundant.

Immediate?—Yes! Certain?—that's the joy of it. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a Danderine hair cleanse. Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have dou-

bled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggly, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—but really new hair, growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and just try it.



By Mique O'Brien.

Raymond Hitchcock never had a better vehicle and never gave a better performance in Terre Haute than he gave last night in "The Beauty Shop." Such is the consensus of opinion of local theater-goers, who have seen all of his productions at the Grand.

Certainly, "Hitchcock never was funnier than he was at the Grand last night."

And by the same token Mr. Hitchcock played to more money than he ever did in Terre Haute. Long before the curtain went up, the lower floor and balcony seats were disposed of, even to the box seats, which in former years were the last to be sold. It was truly a sell-out, according to the Strand.

Once our "best people" turned out to witness a Sunday night performance, and the surrounding towns were well represented.

On very rare occasions have we had real two dollar shows at the Grand on Sunday night, and it is significant that the deserving ones had capacity audiences.

Mr. Hitchcock's engagement was in the nature of an experiment. The actor himself was not sanguine over the prospects. Both he and his manager, Charles J. Gobest, were amazed when they learned on their arrival from Louisville, that a "sell out" was in sight.

Sunday night has not been Mr. Hitchcock's best night, according to his own admission, but last night he was anxious to play on Sunday, especially in cities he visits only occasionally.

Mr. Hitchcock had not played here in four years and the theater-goers have been most of the regular patrons of his theater, by giving them Vitagraph and Lubin feature pictures right off the wire.

The wise ones were saying "Hitchy" wouldn't have his usual capacity house—not on a Sunday night, with money tight, and the sun still so bright. New, new conditions and the pessimistic prognostications and the prospects of non-theater-going weather. It was gratifying, indeed, to see that magical audience, who was a very good audience. Mr. Hitchcock and his manager, Cohan and Harris, and in likewise a pat on the back for Manager Charley Smith. Theatregoersadererly pretty enough to go into the theater, the priced entertainments presented at the Grand under the present management will be high-class in every way. There will be no cults or eccentricities. If there is an amateur for presenting shows at the Grand that belong on the pitcher and bowl grand, it exists no longer. The motion picture folk have solved the problem of getting a first-class show at the price of the size of Terre Haute at a profit during periods when first-class shows are not to be had—absolutely not in the market.

As a result, after this bit of felicitating, let us proceed with the story. "The Beauty Shop" is the work of Renold Wolf and Channing Pollock, who furnished book and lyrics. Charles J. Gobest, who composed the music. Mr. Wolf is known to thousands of readers throughout the country who read his daily contributions to the New York Morning Telegraph. Mr. Wolf's department is always bright and newsy. He keeps "handing us laughs" right along. Mr. Wolf's collaborator, Mr. Pollock, has written several successful plays. Mr. Gobest is one of the popular composers of the period.

The story centers around Dr. Budd, a beauty doctor, who leaves a comfortable New York to pick up a legacy in Corsica, and discovers there isn't any legacy for him. Also he is told he must choose between matrimony and money. He makes a choice, and it is a right one. It is essentially a "Hitchcock part"—and he is screamingly funny in it. The dialogue is sparkling all the way through and the bon mots are glib and witty. The story is nicely built up, skillfully. It is essentially a "Hitchcock part"—and he is screamingly funny in it. The dialogue is sparkling all the way through and the bon mots are glib and witty. The story is nicely built up, skillfully.

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