

COURT WILL HELP VIRGINIA BROOKS

Get Rid of the Grafters in
West Hammond.—Dra-
stic Action Is Taken.

(Palladium Special)

CHICAGO, Aug. 30.—Miss Virginia Brooks and some of her West Hammond allies told Judge Owens in the County court yesterday about some of the oddities in her town that for several years have dispend "justice."

When the testimony had been taken Judge Owens said he did not know whether to laugh or weep.

Then he authorized the filing of informations charging Frank Green and Charles Wittenburg, justices of the peace at West Hammond and Burnham, respectively, with malfeasance in office, neglect of duty, extortion, and several other offenses.

The testimony was so striking that the judge and assistant county attorney Thomas L. Johnson decided to call to account all the city officials of West Hammond and the village authorities of Burnham. Duces tecum subpoenas were issued for them.

Continuance to Investigate Records. The case against Green and Wittenburg was continued for two weeks to give the county officials time to investigate the records.

According to the report of an accounting concern, the police records show that during the last year fifty-one cases have been dismissed. The book of Justice of the Peace Green shows that 127 cases were dismissed. The police books say seven were held under bonds. Green's books say four.

The police records show that 131 prisoners were released on payment of costs; Green's books say eighty-three paid costs. The police say forty-seven paid fines. Green's books say forty paid fines. The police books show three cases were nonsuited. The magistrate's books say there were seven.

Assistant County Attorney Johnson said the accounting firm found \$164 of funds unaccounted for by Green.

Forget Their Books in Same Place.

When the proceedings against Green and Wittenburg began Judge Owens discovered the two men had suffered a lapse of memory and had forgotten to bring along their books, although both had been summoned on subpoenas duces tecum.

Fortunately it developed that they had forgotten their official documents in the same place, the office of their counsel, so a deputy sheriff had no difficulty in bringing the records into court, where they were impounded. The afternoon was devoted to the telling of strange tales.

Once upon a time, according to Miss Brooks there was a bachelor in West Hammond named Henry Wolf, who owned a neat little cottage surrounded by a well kept lawn. There was an old fashioned pump in the front yard, and the children of the neighborhood visited Wolf's lawn and pump and watered the premises freely every day.

The water washed most of the grass away, and the children trampled down the rest. Wolf fenced in the pump. The children tore down the fence. Wolf removed the pump handle.

Some of the children happened to have fathers who were strong politicians. Wolf was arrested.

"Any man who will do such a mean thing has no love for children," Miss Brooks quoted Green as saying. "I will fine this man \$25 and costs."

This fine never was paid because Wolf appealed, and the case never was taken up in the higher courts.

"On several occasions when the disorderly houses of Hammond have been raided," said Miss Brooks, "the inmates have pleaded guilty and have been fined \$1 and costs, the costs amounting to \$7. But when it came to the owners of the house, Justice Green has dismissed them without any fine. He said there was no evidence to prove that the house was used for immoral purposes, although the girl inmates just pleaded guilty."

Again Tells of Son's Death. Miss Brooks told the story of Martin L. Sonastine's death once more. He died on June 16. The man was in the best of health on that day when he entered the saloon of Will Stevens. A few minutes later he was carried out unconscious. His skull was fractured, his teeth knocked out and his body covered with bruises.

The man died in a few minutes. A

HELPLESS CRIPPLE ARRIVES HERE



Helpless in every limb except his left arm, but smiling as cheerfully as if he were supple as an acrobat, William Gaff, of Toledo, Ohio, trundled into Richmond today in a wheel chair and checked off the twenty-four thousand mile of a sixty-five thousand mile journey, with Baden-Baden, Germany as its ultimate destination.

Gaff is the victim of rheumatic paralysis and has been afflicted for the past twenty-six years. He is traveling through the country to pick up enough money by selling postal cards to enable him to go to Germany to take a special treatment at Baden-Baden.

When Gaff wheeled into Richmond from Piqua he went to the city hall and after talking with the chief of police was granted permission to sell postal cards here. Gaff has traveled over all parts of this country, South America, Central America, Japan, China and Mexico.

Gaff says he can travel twenty-six miles a day when the weather is favorable. He turns first one wheel and then the other with his left hand, and says that it is a fairly comfortable mode of travel.

A warrant was issued against Stevens,

charging him with assault and battery. Stevens explained to Justice Green, according to Miss Brooks, that Sonastine had run into his saloon and collided with Stevens' outstretched hand and had fractured his skull by falling. Justice Green dismissed the case.

Miss Brooks told several more stories of "justice" as meted out by Green. She was followed by Joseph Mack, an investigator employed by her.

Some West Hammond "Justice."

Mack said that some time ago a pedler was brought before Justice Green on the charge of peddling without license.

"What did the court do to him?" asked Mr. Johnson.

"Justice Green greeted the man by asking: 'Have you got \$6 or \$6.50?'"

"I have got \$6.50," the man answered.

"I fine you \$1 and costs," said Green. "The costs are \$5.50."

"On Aug. 25 a man named P. E. Lennon was arrested on the charge of being drunk and disorderly."

"Have you any money?" the justice asked.

"I haven't got a cent" replied Lennon.

"You are discharged," said Green.

Judge Owens Signs Warrants.

Judge Owens signed duces tecum subpoenas for Jacob Katz, city attorney; John Kulczyk, chief of police; Ignatius T. Mankowski, city clerk and August Kaurand, city treasurer, West Hammond and Samuel K. Markman, village attorney; John Patton, chief of police; W. H. Schmidt, village clerk and Lyons Whiting, village treasurer of Burnham.

These men must have all their records of office in the hands of the county court by 2 o'clock this afternoon.

TO RECEIVE PAY

Will Reller, who acted as prosecuting attorney for ten days following the sudden death of Prosecutor Ladd, has received a ruling from the attorney general, empowering him to collect the fees earned while acting as prosecutor, and in addition to receive ten days' pay from the yearly appropriation for the prosecutor, \$500 per annum.

WOODLAND PLAYERS PROVE BIG FEATURE OF CHAUTAUQUA

BY ESTHER GRIFFIN WHITE.

Marc Klaw and Lee Shubert ought to get the chautauqua managers to tell them how to do it.

For if they had taken a surreptitious glance through the cracks last night they could have seen an audience of between three and four thousand people more or less hypnotized by a presentation of "A Midsummer Night's Dream," by the Woodland Players.

Shakespeareal fresco, so to speak, has an inexplicable attraction for the unsophisticated theatre-goer.

Why this is true is not, however, still so inexplicable as it might seem.

For the magic name of "Shakespeare" will conjure up high-brow visions and cover a multitude of theatrical sins.

He who has delightful shudders over an attendance at the play-house or sneaks with palpitating heart into the vaudeville, will proudly take an orchestra seat at a Shakespearean performance held in the open.

Or what corresponds to an orchestra seat.

The truth is that there never was a greater humbug than the Shakespearean.

For the reason that people "like Shakespeare" is not the reason they think they do.

Shakespeare was primarily a dramatist. Then a poet.

But first of all a playwright.

It is a mistake to say that he is a closet dramatist.

That is, that he is better read than translated on the boards. This is an obsession started by some fusty pedant lecturing through his spectacles before a set of callow collegians.

Shakespeare an Actor.

Shakespeare, himself an actor, whether good or indifferent nobody knows, wrote his plays for the stage.

And that they are admirably adapted for stage presentation any manager will tell you. Should the managers deny it, try the critics. They will confirm this statement.

For Shakespeare knows superbly how to arrange his climaxes.

Never is tragedy prolonged beyond the point of endurance.

Nor comedy reduced to banality.

And his burlesque is such burlesque as poets dream. It is burlesque sublimated.

Nonetheless Shakespearean traditions are somewhat archaic.

And therefore are only effective when translated through the medium of superlative art.

This letter explains the tremendous success of Sothorn and Marlowe. For their genius overcomes every handicap met in the adaptation of Shakespeare's plays to modern theatrical standards.

These two great artists humanize Shakespeare, in short, for the stage.

While this may seem anomalous in that Shakespeare, of himself, lives because of his intense humanness, it still is not so anomalous when you consider that this very humanness has been obscured through misguided literary enthusiasts who have made of the great dramatist a sort of literary bogey to scare the little theatre-goer from the play-house.

And this is one reason why amateur Shakespearean presentations at colleges and educational institutions are not impressive to the practical student of the stage. The castes being trained, as a general thing, by the instructors in English and elocution, who insist upon the literary interpretation and whose knowledge of theatrics is practically nil.

Satisfactory Presentation.

The Woodland Players gave a satisfactory presentation of "A Midsummer Night's Dream" last evening, although they were handicapped by the limitations of the stage, which was entirely too small to give opportunity for those effects which are called for by the nature of the play.

The scenic effect, however, was good, the lights being very well arranged for the background of greenery against which the figures were silhouetted, and the company had the very great advantage of a quartette of men's voices through which were admirably interpreted the Shakespearean "incidental music."

That these players are not theatrical people was shown in their evident

lack of knowledge of certain stage canons but this was balanced by their positive merits, not the least of which was the excellent reading of their lines. Their enunciation, in short, was admirable.

Mr. Arthur J. Berault, who played "Bottom," and who appeared in a double role, showed much histrionic ability and an appreciation of the farcical nature of his impersonations that stood him in especially good stead in the presentation of the play within the play which is the piece de resistance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Mr. Joseph A. Kent, who took the part of "Oberon," of the others, showed the most theatrical acumen and is, in addition, the possessor of a fine speaking voice.

The presentation, altogether, was one of the successes of the Chautauqua and met with a cordial greeting from the audience.

Thursday Afternoon.

Robert Parker Miles, who was substituted on the program for Senator Gore, entertained a large and appreciative audience in the afternoon with a lecture of varied substance which included reminiscences of various celebrities he had met in the course of his professional career. Mr. Miles is interesting in the manner, rather than the matter, of his address as he is what is sometimes called a "word painter" of parts.

MORNING SESSION.

Dr. Edward A. Ross gave his final institute lecture this morning, completing one of the most enjoyable series ever presented before the organization.

Among the tendencies of the day which pointed to prevalent social ideals, said Dr. Ross, was the weakening of the hold that formulated religion had on the minds of this generation.

"Its grip is rapidly weakening be-

fore our faces," said the speaker. "Hereby hunting is ceasing because the hunted outnumber the hunters."

That it was the disposition of the modern to get past elaborated creeds to a few essential principles which would appeal to his reason as a legitimate rule for the conduct of life.

"But while the grip on the formulas of the past decreases, there is an increase in the religious spirit," said the speaker. "The desire to make one's life a part of a great world's purpose."

This loosening of the grip on the ideals of the past was accompanied, the speaker stated, by an impatience of restraint in leading what is sometimes termed "your own life."

Professor Russell.

"The vulgarity on the playgrounds of our public schools is one of the serious objections to the public school system by parents who send their children to private institutions," was the declaration of Professor Russell.

in his lecture on "The Conflict Between School and Playground Ethics," which closed the session of the institute.

WAS THROWN OFF ICE CREAM TRUCK

Falling from the running board of the Bender ice cream truck, as it was climbing the small incline near the east gate of the Chautauqua grounds at 7:30 o'clock last evening, William O. Brannon, 1224 Butler street, was run over by the rear wheels of the heavy truck and painfully injured. Both legs were badly bruised below the knees. Brannon was removed to his home in an ambulance. He spent a restless night, but is slightly improved today. Brannon is standing on the running board and the driver of the truck started the car quickly, throwing Brannon to the ground. Brannon is employed at the Westcott Motor car company.

For Hay Fever, Catarrh, Quick Consumption, Typhoid and contagious diseases, BRAZILIAN BALM never failed or lost a case, as it KILLS THE GERMS—25c, 50c and \$1.

ANOTHER "FLOWER SHOP BOX"

Saturday, August 31st, you can buy a big box of beautiful Roses for fifty cents. Try a box of these and you will be surprised at quantity and quality. THE FLOWER SHOP, 1015 Main Street.

ANOTHER NEW SONG

Mrs. John McKhann is composer of a new song entitled, "I'm Waiting, My Sweetheart, for You." It is very pretty and is a good seller; is now on sale at Runge's music store.

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We beg to extend you a cordial invitation to opening of our tailoring establishment taking place on Saturday, Aug. 31, in the above location. We carry the most up-to-date stock of woollens that has ever been shown in Richmond.

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A guaranteed perfect fitting Suit or Overcoat; every garment tried on before being finished. All garments made by us kept pressed for one year.

OPEN EVENINGS

GREAT GEMS LEFT

TONIGHT -- Dunbar Hand Bell Ringers
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BRUSH-Magician-TOMORROW NIGHT

GOVERNOR GLENN-SUNDAY