

Dear Mary, I know I will love her "wedding gift."

(To Be Continued.)

—o—o— WAS CHICAGO GIRL HOUNDED TO DEATH BY NEWSPAPERS?

The Chicago papers printed their last story about Irma Kilgallen today. The girl who has been hounded by reporters for five years, whose every important action and each little family trouble has been "played to the limit" by the papers, killed herself last night in Omaha.

The suicide came just when the newspapers of Omaha scented a little scandal because Irma had slipped into the city unexpectedly and surprised her husband, Joe Howard, actor and song writer.

Her life and death is a fair sample of what the scandal-grubbing newspapers can do when they decide to make a person or family "news."

In the belief that the public would like to read of the doings of an erratic young lady with money and good looks, the papers played so heavily on her doings that the family house at 3230 S. Michigan av. was almost constantly haunted by nervy newspaper reporters.

Miss Kilgallen, as she was always known to the papers, made an awful mistake in marrying a count who had a habit of getting into scrapes in which the police often figured.

He was rather a cheap specimen of Belgian nobility, and when Irma cast him off penniless he talked readily to the press of the city and her status with the feature-seeking papers was fixed.

The divorce was replete with stories. How the Count Jacques von Mourik de Beaufort had thrown his young heiress-wife over the banister of the Kilgallen home; how they tried to enter society here; how the count was whipped by the girl's father; all was sensationally told by the Chicago papers. The stories traveled around the world.

The newspapers got stories in which she was pictured as calling him a money-seeker and cad and he was accusing her of intimacies with Battling Nelson, the prizefighter.

The longest period of rest the girl enjoyed was after the count was gone and forgotten. For over a year she was allowed peace. Then she married Joseph Howard, vaudeville actor, a few weeks ago, and the papers raked up all the old scandal.

Things were quiet with the Howards until yesterday, when Irma took a notion to follow her husband into Omaha, where he was playing. What happened has not been discovered by the Omaha newspapers, but they quarreled. The name of the woman who was playing opposite Howard was mentioned and the bride of a few weeks left the theater sobbing.

She hurried to her room in a nearby hotel and killed herself with a small revolver. It is believed that she could not endure the publicity she expected if the trouble with her husband was made public.

—o—o— JUDGE FINES CAFE OWNER AFTER GIRLS ARE ARRESTED

A well-dressed young fellow who, according to the story of two girls in the morals court, picked up an acquaintance with them in the Boston Store, was fined \$100 yesterday. He was Karl Busch, owner of the Delaware cafe, 153 N. Dearborn st.

The girls were arrested in the loop with two fellows. They told Judge Uhlir they were on their way to a hotel and that they had picked up the men in the Delaware cafe.

In explaining how they came to be in the Delaware cafe they declared that Busch, the owner, had flirted with them in the Boston Store and had invited them to come out to his place.

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In one block near Gault ct., "Little Italy," 779 different families made request upon the United Charities for aid in one year.