

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



A little rain for the wind-up of the season should be helpful to King Corn.

Nebraska is a big state and it will take time, as usual, to learn who won in the close contests.

Fritz is practicing safety first on the west front now, and getting out of dangerous holes as fast as he can.

Instead of having a "coronation ball," why not make it a "democratic dance," and give the Allies a chance?

Why not connect up the Lafayette and Pershing birthdays, and have a week of real war activity, to begin on one and end on the other?

The Fort Omaha balloon observer who spotted the bootlegger planting his stock ought to make a good record on the Hun when his time comes.

Well, as the proof of the pudding is in the eating, the vindication of our municipal ice plant will be the delivery of the goods. When do we get the ice?

The captain of a U-boat having taken a stroll through New York's tenderloin, we may next hear of one of the pestiferous things showing up at the dock in Omaha.

An "oratorical offensive" is now planned by the kaiser, in which three of his ministers will explain the important war problems to the German people. Another gas attack?

Ludendorff issues orders to the general to save men, and the generals issue orders to the men to die at their posts. The kaiser's "cannon fodder" has a fat chance in this war.

Business men now have a chance to help the postoffice in its time of trouble, and thereby enable the postmaster general to make another great display of "efficiency" in his annual report.

For a country that would not fight, America is making a considerable splash on the "far-flung battle line." With troops in France, Italy, Russia and Siberia, Uncle Sam has fairly well covered the fighting zone.

Ice delivery on Sunday may easily be arranged, just as other seven-day activities have been, by adjusting the schedule so as to provide for the service. It is not required that men be worked seven days a week to do this. A little common sense exhibited here will save a lot of trouble.

Carlisle a Reconstruction School

Much of real regret is felt at the passing of the Carlisle Indian school, which would be far more serious, were it not the institution is to be devoted to a work even more important than that to which it was dedicated. On September 1 the War department will take over the entire plant, there to establish a reconstruction hospital for United States soldiers. Carlisle has been a powerful factor in the education of the American Indian, but its influence will not be wasted because of the change that has come over its destiny. Other schools, nearer to the homes of the pupils, will carry on the work, and vocational as well as cultural training will be provided for the children of the red man. The big school, with its splendid facilities and equipment, will furnish an excellent center for the great work of making over the men who will come home from France, physically if not mentally disabled. Our government has set about its plans for this work most systematically, and will give every injured soldier an opportunity to become useful to himself and to society after the war. This is not in any sense a charity, but an act of justice, and will be carried out in the spirit of fulfilling a contract between the people and the soldiers. The school at Carlisle is only one of a number of reconstruction hospitals that are planned, where this obligation of the government will be discharged.

PERSHING'S BIRTHDAY.

The Bee heartily endorses the plan for a grand patriotic demonstration in honor of the birthday of General Pershing, which will be celebrated Friday, September 13, next, and our endorsement is not qualified by the fact that the suggestion comes from our local contemporary, the World-Herald.

It goes without saying, too, that if the plan is to be taken up it should be put through in a manner befitting the occasion and creditable to the community, carrying a program that will really inspire and add new energy to the patriotic zeal of the people. Merely to blow the siren whistle, pull off a parade and cut "big jinks" without any other object, it seems to us, to be a shameful waste of time, energy and money.

If we are to celebrate Pershing's birthday, let us do it in a way that will contribute something toward the winning of the war. Let us hitch up the demonstration with one or more of our war activities—with the coming Liberty loan, the Red Cross, the War Savings campaign, the community war fund, or something that will warrant us in putting into the cablegram to General Pershing information more welcome than mere personal good wishes and congratulations.

Yes, let's make a gala day of Pershing's birthday anniversary! But let's make it a day that will help pry loose at least a trifle the falling grip with which the ruthless Hun has been trying to throttle human liberty.

Steady Progress Toward Victory.

While news from the west front is devoid of the spectacular features that characterized it a fortnight ago, the reports indicate steady progress in the direction of Berlin. Local engagements do not bulk so big in front page headlines as the great sweeping rushes so lately recounted, but each is of importance in itself. Each mile of front advanced means setting the enemy back just that far, at the expense to him of men and material, weakening his position and lowering the morale of his army. A point of strategic value thus gained is of service in the general plan, but the far greater thing is that Foch is not allowing the foe to rest. If the German army is to be reorganized, for either defensive or offensive operations, it must be accomplished under such pressure as tends to occupy its front line troops continually, and thus affect the entire body. "Nibbling" has been extensively practiced for the last three years, but never to such good purpose as marks the present. Whether Foch is concealing a general forward thrust or not, his tactics are such as keep the Hun moving always toward the Rhine.

Readjustment of Nation's Industries.

The Department of Labor announces that a shortage of at least a million skilled workers in war plants impends. This can only be met by combing out non-essential or other peace workers and putting them into the service of Mars. Such a condition has been impending since we went into the war. It has been reached a little sooner than might have been expected by reason of the great expansion of requirements. The call on the factories capable of producing arms, ammunition, equipment and the like has developed much faster than was anticipated, until now in some lines it exceeds the capacity of the country to produce. For example, requests for steel for government needs for the current year total 7,000,000 tons more than all existing furnaces in the country can produce. The production of pig iron and steel has enormously increased since the war commenced, but the ambitious program of the War department has leaped far ahead of the nation's resources. This is true in other lines, and almost suggests that we have reached the limit of our capacity to produce with present facilities. A readjustment of industry on a strictly war basis impends, as well as a revision of demands for material. No check to our activities in the field will follow, for we are producing weapons, ammunition and other material at a rate surpassing understanding. The only difficulty is that our existing machinery can not make more.

Mr. McAdoo's ukase to railroad men that they must be polite to patrons reads like a reflection on some of the boasted courtesy of the old management. As a matter of fact, it has been a long time since anybody had a really just complaint of lack of consideration on part of the railroad man. They might not have been Chesterfields, but they were decent fellows always.

As to those German U-boat officers supposed to be roaming at will in New York, if seen in any other place than a saloon, the story would go better. It looks as if the officers of the tank boat who identified them might have been tanking up.

The paper conservation program has not yet been worked out to reach the waste in sample and official ballots. A more handy and compact ballot form that would not use up half the paper could easily be devised.

The man who was willing to knuckle to the kaiser before we went into the war scarcely deserves the swift kick of the voter, but he will get it, just the same.

Feeding the Soldiers How the Ration is Composed and Apportioned in the Army and Navy Register.

Feeding the army is one of the tasks of the quartermaster's corps, and the ration is the basis on which this work is conducted. A ration is the food allowance for one man for one day. It is prescribed by the commanding officer of the troops at a camp, cantonment or garrison on a basis set down in the army regulations and orders, and modified according to conditions existing in a particular place or locality.

The present ration, known as the garrison ration, consists of 27 articles, a certain proportion of which goes to constitute the ration of each individual man. It contains such staple articles as beef, bacon, hash, salmon, soup, bread, beans, rice, potatoes, jam, tomatoes, prunes, dried fruits, butter and the accessories with which this is prepared, and also soap, candles, matches, towels and a few other items considered necessary in the daily life of a soldier. The value of a ration at present approximates \$0.4093 and fluctuates with the market from month to month. Its gross weight is 4.51 pounds.

The articles used in the ration have been scientifically proportioned and substitutes so arranged that the nutritive value of the meals are, on an average, the same. The substitutes are used at the discretion of the mess sergeants under the jurisdiction of the camp commander, whose responsibility it is to see that the men are properly fed and that the advantages of the army plan of feeding are used. The feeding of the men overseas is along the same principle, except those in service at the front, who use the trench ration, which is definite in its makeup and is used only in case of emergency.

The company is the unit on which the feeding of the men is based. Each month the company is given credit at the quartermaster's store at the camp equal to the number of men in the company multiplied by 30 times the ration allowance. On the basis of this credit the mess sergeant of the company purchases what he wants to feed his men.

He may be as economical as he desires, provided he is feeding his men sufficiently and his action is not defeating the purpose of the law. He does not have to buy all his supplies at the quartermaster's stores; for by judicious use of the food, expert cooking and other means he can feed his company for less than the credit given him, he is permitted to go into the open market to buy such extras and delicacies as the company fund will permit.

There is a limit, however, to which this may be carried. He must buy a reasonable amount of his provisions from the quartermaster's stores, which are provided for that purpose. If through the buying and unusual action of the mess sergeant of the company the camp quartermaster is left with a considerable quantity of goods, that would spoil if not purchased, he can appeal to the commanding officer of the camp, whose duty it is to see that the various companies buy their ration. This is taken as a means of protecting the government from loss which might result from the abuse of the optional buying allowed the mess sergeant.

Years of experience has shown that this method of provisioning the army has been successful and has resulted in satisfaction among the men of the army. It means that the men of the army are allowed to express a preference concerning their food. If the mess sergeant is popular it is because he is giving his men the maximum variety within the limits allowed.

If through mismanagement or poor judgment the credit of the company for a period of 30 days is exceeded before that time, the company can continue to buy at the quartermaster's store, but at the end of the month a bill is presented which must be paid, and the only funds available for the payment of this charge are the personal funds of the company commander. The company commander cannot collect for this loss from any subsequent saving on the part of his men, but must stand his bill. This arrangement means that he takes a keen personal interest in the mess of his men and sees that they are not only properly fed, but that good judgment is used in the distribution of the allowance made for that purpose.

About 90 days' supply of food is the amount kept on hand, except at points where an expected movement will be made before that time, and then the stores are kept accordingly. At the camps and cantonments and at the supply base in the field the best methods known to commercial practice are used in keeping the stores. Storehouses are erected with a view to affording ventilation, cleanliness and the space necessary for the proper care of the food, permitting especially the segregation of food so that one kind will not tend to be injured by the presence of another kind.

In addition, there are cold storage plants for beef, butter and other perishable provisions, and special care is taken of other articles which are affected by seasonal or atmospheric conditions. For instance, dried fruit is kept in refrigerator plants during the heated period of the year, and beef is always kept in refrigerator plants awaiting distribution. In the case of beef transported overseas it is frozen before leaving this country, and if necessary refrozen for the period of storage at base supply depots.

In all events, food must not only be right up to the standard when bought by the quartermaster's corps, but it must meet the same conditions when issued to the men. When any food is found unfit for use action is taken by the commanding officer on recommendation of the camp quartermaster, and it is condemned to be destroyed if it has no value, or sold at public auction, if it has any value. In no case, however, can the men partake of any food unless it is approved when issued.

We call our country the land of magnificent distances, but even more deserving of the title is this Siberia which we are now entering.

Back at Wilkes Barre, Pa., experts declare that the bomb which blew up a cow elevated beef several notches above the local price. That's going some.

Men's fancy vests, hitherto radiating frontal joy and dignity, go into the luxury glass for a war tax squeeze. Animated art once more gets it in the neck.

Omaha ranks 42d among the cities of the United States in amount of life insurance paid to heirs of insured persons who died during 1917. The total paid was \$950,000.

War movies of scenes along the western front grip multitudes nowadays. Realistic? Sure! Take the word of the Los Angeles Times for it, most of them are made up the creek at Universal City.

Current statistics have it that 926 newspapers in the United States and Canada suspended publication during 1917 and 250 others were obliterated by consolidation. Some new publications were born, but not sufficient in number to materially reduce the mortality percentage.

A mere man, husband that was, besides being divorced without a legal fight in the state of Washington, is now threatened with a fare-you-well touch of humiliation. Wifey that was insists on getting his job as punitive alimony. Get that? The poor fellow will be lucky if he saves his clothes.

Opening Up a New War Map Eastern Russia a Land of "Magnificent Distances"

With the entrance of the Japanese-American economic and military expedition into Russia by the Vladivostok gate, a new map is spread before American newspaper readers—the map of Siberia. And it is a very different map from any which the war has hitherto made familiar.

France we have been viewing with a microscope, and its battle fronts have been depicted upon a scale so large that a gain or loss of a single mile was visible. A great battle, like that of the Somme, may have advanced the line more than 10 miles, and Hindenburg's great drive in March did not carry the Germans forward as far as from Boston to Worcester or from Kansas City to Lawrence, Kan.

In Siberia there is a different story to tell. There is a Siberian government at Omsk, and another, said to be a sort of outpost of the first, at Vladivostok. But between these two cities lie 3,386 miles of rail, a distance longer by 73 miles than the road from Boston to San Francisco, longer than the sea lane across the Atlantic from New York to Antwerp.

A recent statement told of 10 Siberian cities which had been delivered from bolshevistic rule. For the most part they lie along the Transsiberian railroad east of Omsk, and from that city to Krasnoyarsk, the town farthest away, the distance is 834 miles, or about as far as from New York to Savannah. But this is only one-quarter of the breadth of Siberia, from the mountain slopes that sever it from Russia to the Sea of Japan.

Most populous of the Siberian provinces is that of Tomsk, where anti-bolshevistic forces prevail. This province has an area of 327,173 square miles, rather more than once and a half the size of all France and about a quarter larger than Texas; yet it is one of the smaller Siberian divisions. For the total area of Siberia is 4,785,000 square miles, more than 1,000,000 square miles greater than all continental United States and Alaska as well, huge enough to make six Mexicos and have a little over.

Had anyone said 10 years ago that the United States would at any time in the future arm 5,000,000 men he would have been put down as a lunatic, but there is neither surprise nor protest as a result of the "18 to 45" draft bill which now is submitted to congress with the approval of the administration and with the purpose of creating as soon as possible an army of 5,000,000.

There will be differences of opinion in congressional debate and in the press, and in conversation as to what the age limit, maximum and minimum, should be, but there will be no difference of opinion between loyal Americans upon the point that the new draft law should include as many men as are needed. It is evident from the conversation in the streets today that the extension of the draft law will be popular. Men between the present draft maximum and the proposed maximum are heard everywhere cheerfully discussing the bill now pending, and declaring that congress should "go the limit" in behalf of a vigorous prosecution of the war.

If we need an army of 5,000,000 let us have it as soon as possible. Let us have in action as soon as possible an overseas army large enough to make the rat-killing a clean sweep and a swift one. The people of America are called upon by circumstances not of their seeking or liking to kill enough Germans to insure peace in the civilized world. That being true, and quitters being rare in America, public sentiment is behind the administration in its proposal that the draft law be extended sufficiently to accomplish, in the shortest possible time and at the smallest sacrifice, the task upon which the freedom and the future peace of the United States depend.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Norfolk Post: The Americans are driving a few more nails in Hindenburg's wooden coco.

Minneapolis Journal: The allied advance captured a box of 450 iron crosses. And it wasn't much of a day for iron crosses either.

Minneapolis Tribune: Marshal Joffre refers to the United States as "them," but we have got a crowd of boys over there who are going to show the Kaiser that the U. S. A. is "it."

New York Herald: The brood of chickens killed by a U-boat on the north Carolina coast will go down in history along with the famous Matanzas along with the Spanish-American war.

Philadelphia Ledger: Emma Goldman might do those militant suffragettes at Washington, a good turn by telling them that a federal prison is not an ideal place in which to while away the summer months.

Brooklyn Eagle: Submarine German crews tramping on the American flag and tearing it to insult Yankee fishermen who are their prisoners, is a more amusing thing than anything else. The reversion to barbarism is almost complete.

New York Herald: The whirligig of time may bring to the surface again, clothed with a fresh significance, those two famous utterances—General Grant, "The conditional surrender" and "Let us have peace."

They must reappear, to be effective, in the same chronological order in which they were originally said.

The Bee's Letter Box

Give the Girls a Send-Off. Omaha, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Every time a contingent of drafted men leaves our city the Red Cross, Chamber of Commerce or other organization sees to it that they get a good "send-off," presents, etc. Well and good! I am glad of it. And yet what of the young women who are leaving their loved ones and their good positions to go and care for these same young men—the army nurses? Must they go in future as in the past, without even a friendly handshake? Does Omaha consider their service of less value than that of the boys? Without the army nurses in this fearful war the soldier's life doesn't last long. You mothers who want a nurse beside your sick boy in camp or tenderly caring for his wounds at the front, what are you going to encourage these girls when they join Uncle Sam's forces? When at home they earn \$30 or \$35 a week, whereas the government gives them \$60 a month, out of which they must meet new expenses—war risk insurance and military uniforms. They give up everything just as the boys do. What is more, they are not waiting to be drafted, but go voluntarily.

Other cities have taken this matter up. What about Omaha? Wake up! Let us at least show these young women we appreciate their sacrifice and that our hearts go with them. This, I am sure, will lighten their burdens and, if possible, make their work even more efficient. A READER.

Golf in the Parks.

Omaha, Aug. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I understand the city council intends to put through an ordinance to charge for playing golf at Miller and Elmwood parks. These parks are the only places people not able to belong to clubs can play. Some play for pleasure, some for their health.

We are all taxed to keep up these parks for the public use. They do not charge for playing base ball or tennis; they do not charge at Municipal beach for bathing or picnic parties, or at the playgrounds.

Mr. Hummel had plenty of money to run these parks without charge; why can't the present commission? I always thought a public park was for the benefit of the public free. ONE WHO SUPPORTED THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

Omaha, Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: If there is any truth in the statement we so often hear now as to the urgent need for women to do cancer work overseas, why do not patriotic people who are unable to go, but can afford to offer to finance some of us who go and wish to go, but have not the necessary funds? I, for one, feel it my duty and would go if I had the money. A READER.

Union Pacific Right-of-Way.

Central City, Neb., Aug. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: If the slogan, "Food will win the war," don't waste it," is right, how about the 400 feet right-of-way which the Union Pacific railroad claims through Nebraska on the even numbered sections, or what was government land? Here is an extract of an entry taken from district court notes of Merrick county: "Union Pacific Railroad against Peter Lis et al, contempt of court; defendant insisted on farming Union Pacific right-of-way which court had ordered him not to; found guilty and fined \$25 and costs." Lis' son is in the army; Union Pacific railroad is withholding land from cultivation which would help to feed the soldiers. This is only one of hundreds of similar cases. The excessive right-of-way claimed by the Union Pacific railroad put into winter wheat would feed the Nebraska troops. Why did not the daily papers of Nebraska support Representative Osterman of Merrick county on his uniform right-of-way bill introduced in the legislature four years, and again two years ago? You are dead right, "food will win the war," and we should not waste it. But how about the land on which it grows? JUSTICE.

CHERRY CHAFF.

"Do you think it is right for a wife to go through her husband's pockets?" "I don't know about its being right, but I know from my own experience that it is often unavailing."—Baltimore American.

"Here's a delightful place we could rest for the summer. Just read this ad." "That's our own place, dear," said her husband gently. "I heard you say if we

People and Events

Under the spur of war change is the order of the day. A progressive New York mother willed her cigar case to her son.

Back at Wilkes Barre, Pa., experts declare that the bomb which blew up a cow elevated beef several notches above the local price. That's going some.

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Scared a Flier Away.

An American flier on monitor duty was detailed to drive a replacement machine to a hangar near the front. It was his first trip toward the lines.

As he neared his destination he observed a boche plane on the skyline. He made for it. His machine was innocent of machine guns and, in the way of weapons, he didn't have even a cap pistol, but that didn't seem to bother him.

The boche turned tail and started Berlinward. The American followed a few kilometers, lost sight of the German and returned.

"What," asked a captain who had observed the incident, "were you going to do if you had caught up with him?"

"I don't know, sir," replied the flier. "But I certainly wasn't going to let him sit up there and insult me."—Stars and Stripes, France.

"What Does Sisco Matter?" Mr. Frazier Hunt says in his article, "Great Little Rivers," in the September Red Cross Magazine:

"After all, what does size matter—except the size of the heart and of the soul?"

"The great Mississippi, the mystic Amazon, the majestic Hudson, the wide Danube all mighty in power and commerce!"

"The Yser, the Aisne, the Oise, the Somme, the Marne, little streams of France—old brooks as precious as Thermopylae or Bunker Hill!"

"Tiny they are—and so was Bethlehem!"

WHEN OLD GLORY PASSES BY.

Did you ever have a feeling And your heart begins to swell, When in the street you see the crowd And hear the people yell? You feel a lump rise in your throat, There's a teardrop in your eye, Well, that's the way it makes one feel When the Stars and Stripes pass by. And when you see the boys in brown March with a steady tread, Going to fields of battle, Strewed with dying and dead; And when the band begins to play "That air 'Oh, Can You See?'" You're proud that you are living In the country of the free. When these brave boys to us come back, America will be waiting To bless for what they've done. Mothers, wives and sweethearts With honor strive to vie, And, oh! what cheering there will be When Old Glory passes by. It may be torn and bloodstained, For it's been through war and gore, But it fought for right and justice And we love it more and more. Thousands will be waiting to see And eyes will not be dry, As attention stand, and heads are bared In the country of the free. Omaha. —BELLVIEW.

Advertisement for Hospe & Hamlin pianos, featuring a portrait of a man and text: 'Hospe say... "Ultimately you will choose the Hospe & Hamlin—the world's finest piano—bar none." But why lose time, why delay? Own it now!'

Advertisement for A. Hospe Co. pianos, featuring a piano illustration and text: 'A. Hospe Co. Everything in Art and Music. 1513 Douglas St.'

Advertisement for Omaha Van & Storage Co., featuring text: 'Moving is no trouble when the task is put into our hands, for we are thoroughly equipped and know moving, packing and storage. Omaha Van & Storage Co. Phone Douglas 4163. 806 So. 16th St.'

Advertisement for Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n, featuring text: 'HAVE YOU \$1,000? It will buy ten of our shares. If you have not this amount, start with less and systematically save with us until you reach your goal. No better time and no better place. Dividends compounded semi-annually. The Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n 1614 HARNEY STREET. Resources, \$14,000,000. Reserve, \$400,000.00.'

Advertisement for Bell Telephone Operators, featuring text: 'Cheerful Dining Rooms With Food at Cost for Bell Telephone Operators. Every day at meal-time there are social chats around the tables in the cheerful dining rooms provided by the telephone company for the operators. Providing dining rooms and food at cost is one of the many ways in which the telephone company cares for the young women operators. Telephone operating is pleasant and interesting. The operator is associated with women and under the direction of women. No operator ever handles calls for the public until she completes a thorough course in the training school and she is paid a salary while learning. NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY. Save Food Buy War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds.'



TODAY

Just 30 Years Ago Today

The city council passed a resolution to light Sherman avenue with electric lamps during fair week, and allowed \$500 for that purpose. The county commissioners are busy studying the plans of the county hospital. Chief Galligan, of the fire department, is arranging for an interesting affair as an incident to fair week. The members of the Knights of Pythias have arranged to go into camp at Hanscom park for one day. All the divisions from the city will be present and visiting divisions from South Omaha and Columbus will also be on the ground. The evening will be spent in dancing. Chief Galligan was elected vice-president of the National Association of fire chiefs at Minneapolis during his visit there last week.

Aimed at Omaha

Norfolk Post: In spite of the activities of the bootleggers in Omaha, that city uses 29,000,000 gallons of water daily. Kearney Hub: Imagine the boys from "over there" coming home and finding that we had elected a Norria, a Sloan or a Morehead to the senate, and a "Cholly-bryan" for governor! It is really beyond the imagination. Ainsworth Star-Journal: Fifty leading Omaha business firms and 45 truck owners within a radius of 50 miles have promised to co-operate in the organization of the return load bureau. Hundreds of trucks enter Omaha weekly with live stock, and will be able to haul back merchandise when this bureau is organized. With the raise in carfare most of the people are either staying at home or traveling by auto. What will they do if the railroads lose any of the freight business? Alliance News: Omaha will see a sham aeroplane battle on September 1. The show will be put on by the British Mission. Three planes will demonstrate air antics. One of the fliers will be Capt. G. D. Hunter, who was shot down in a battle with the late Baron Richtofen and was a prisoner in Germany for more than 10 months. Capt. Hunter was wounded in the arm and the Hun refused him medical attention for five days in an attempt to force him to disclose military secrets. He was finally sent home in an exchange of prisoners and weighed only 75 pounds.

Whittled to a Point

Washington Post: The Americans are driving a few more nails in Hindenburg's wooden coco. Minneapolis Journal: The allied advance captured a box of 450 iron crosses. And it wasn't much of a day for iron crosses either. Minneapolis Tribune: Marshal Joffre refers to the United States as "them," but we have got a crowd of boys over there who are going to show the Kaiser that the U. S. A. is "it." New York World: The brood of chickens killed by a U-boat on the north Carolina coast will go down in history along with the famous Matanzas along with the Spanish-American war. Philadelphia Ledger: Emma Goldman might do those militant suffragettes at Washington, a good turn by telling them that a federal prison is not an ideal place in which to while away the summer months. Brooklyn Eagle: Submarine German crews tramping on the American flag and tearing it to insult Yankee fishermen who are their prisoners, is a more amusing thing than anything else. The reversion to barbarism is almost complete. New York Herald: The whirligig of time may bring to the surface again, clothed with a fresh significance, those two famous utterances—General Grant, "The conditional surrender" and "Let us have peace." They must reappear, to be effective, in the same chronological order in which they were originally said.

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Scared a Flier Away

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