

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

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AUGUST CIRCULATION: 50,295

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of August, 1913, was 50,295.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 4th day of September, 1913. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The House of Morgan evidently wants no tie-up with wrecks.

When it comes to producing prize babies, Nebraska challenges the world.

Well, if it's too hot for sessions in school, what about sermons at church?

The old straw hangs on pretty well, doesn't it? Perhaps not pretty, but it hangs on.

My, wouldn't it be the joke of the season if Mayor Gaynor had another cup of coffee forced on him.

One kind of a progressive politician is the fellow who believes in advancing till he lands the job.

Pride is a good thing, but to protect it from misjudgment, see that it is not mistaken for a grouch.

"Is woman suffrage a failure?" asks the New York World. No, not till Nebraska votes it up or down.

Wife Deals Husband a Staggering Blow. Headline. Hit him with a beer bottle, in all probability.

Honest, now, isn't this whole Thaw business thoroughly disgusting to every one? If not, it ought to be.

John Lind complains of the weather in Mexico. Yes, Well, he need not hurry home on that account.

Those hotly partisan democrats who found fault with President Taft's Mexican policy are not saying a word now.

The most appalling argument against seven-for-a-quarter is that it may tempt folks to ride who would find it more healthy to walk.

Ex-King Manuel may have lost his throne in Portugal, but he has landed near another in Germany through marriage into the Kaiser's family.

Yes, but when is Brother Wead going to start work on that duplicate set of distributing mains to supply undeteriorated mud-water to the fire hydrants?

Mr. Hearst seems to be rolling along on the ball-bearing idea that if none of the New York majority candidates will do he may have to run himself.

If a fever patient's temperature kept overtopping the hundred mark day after day for weeks, the doctor would be inclined to be apprehensive, to use a mild term.

The Kansas City Star republishes an old photograph of the flood that engulfed the lowlands of that city in 1903. It makes a beautiful picture for the weary eye just now.

Why erect a monument to Mark Twain at Hannibal, Mo., as if the old saw and Huckleberry Finn, Tom Sawyer and those other old friends were not monument enough?

If Webster is really in earnest in seeking salvation, let him attend Billy Sunday's meetings when they begin a year from now. "Billy" says the harder the sinner, the better he likes the job of conversion.

Lincoln, of course, will explain that state fair shrinkage to lack of outside attendance. It would be interesting to know, however, if it could be ascertained, whether the home patronage kept up or fell down.

Tendencies of the Times.

It must be a universal trait of human nature to go by contraries. Let it be known that a certain volume is barred from a public library and the demand for it at the book stores immediately doubles. It is notorious that just now a particularly popular picture found its way to public favor through being denounced as near the edge of indecency by self-constituted censors of our artistic morals.

If this modern day tendency were a new demonstration of social degeneracy it might be alarming, but the truth is it is merely repetition of general experience. The fad or furore will run its race and subside of its own dead weight in due course of time. It may give way to something that strikes us for the moment as even worse or it may lead to reaction and be followed by reversion to simpler habits and practices.

A Purpose in Education.

By the time young men and women enter college or university they should have a definite purpose in education. They should know and be able to explain why they are pursuing higher learning. If such an awakening has not come to them automatically they should be aroused by their elders to the realization that to get out of the years immediately ahead of them the best they have to offer requires on their part an appreciation of the mission of education and a singleness of purpose in pursuing it.

Many young folks, if asked their reason for going to college, would reply, self-culture—that is, to equip one's self for the battle of life. And the answer seems altogether natural and noteworthy. It is laudable for a boy or girl to exert the effort involved in a college course for the sake of self-improvement. Self-improvement is one way of raising the general level of society.

But that is not, generally speaking, the prime purpose of higher education. If it were it would tend toward an aristocracy of mere culture, for which there is no place in a democracy. The only kind of aristocracy that has a right to exist in this country is an aristocracy of faithful and efficient service, in which culture must be merely one factor. Such service is the chief need and the highest duty of mankind. And education is in vain unless it equips men and women for their life's duty.

What Has Parcel Post Done?

A stock argument against parcel post before its adoption was the injury it would inflict upon the jobbing trade. While still in its initial stage, it would be interesting to hear from those who urged this point as to how it has been sustained by the practical operation of the system. What has parcel post done to the jobber? Is anyone prepared to say that it has damaged his business as predicted, or in any material degree? The parcel post was not designed and, we believe, will not operate to injure any legitimate line of trade, and the opposition seems to be gradually dissolving as the system has time to make good.

If parcel post has disproved some of the arguments against it, it has also, even in its infancy, abundantly proved some of those made in its behalf. It has, for example, thoroughly demonstrated its availability in promoting co-operation between the produce farmer and the consumer in town, in fact, bringing the farm and market closer together. When these results are possible within less than a year, what may not be expected for the parcel post when it has had time to establish itself thoroughly throughout the country?

The Law and Public Opinion.

Viscount Haldane, British lord high chancellor, pays fine tribute to the idealistic influence of the law in "freshening the conventional atmosphere which surrounds men in public life by omitting no opportunity to think rightfully and to contribute to the fashioning of a more hopeful and resolute kind of public opinion."

A beautiful state of public opinion in a country like ours, where it counts for so much, is most important. The law as a profession should take a leading part in thus purifying it at its source and keeping it pure. To do this, of course, requires fullest public confidence in the law. The practice of the profession of law will be commanding again only when it divests itself of the spirit of commercialism attaching to it in these latter times and puts justice above the skill of twisting laws for the sake of lucrative fees.

The law, unfortunately, has not kept its ethics on dress parade in this country at all times; it has not always shown itself indifferent to the enticements of sharp practice. The lord high chancellor may not know this, or even if he does, may all the more appreciate what President Wil-

son said of the need of lawyers who are statesmen of the right sort and the old spirit in this country to advise it through a very chaos of blind experiment. An inspiration to the ideals of the profession from so eminent a member, though, ought to have its own effect upon the lawyers and upon the law.

Defective Church Ventilation.

A source of common complaint among church-goers is the almost uniformly defective ventilation of houses of worship. A most deplorable thing, especially in the summer, when it is difficult enough at best to fill the pews. If this is a just complaint, it only emphasizes anew the need of applying better business methods to the management of the church and its enterprises. The theaters and pleasure places of all kinds make much of their comfort, advertising the facilities for keeping their patrons cool, and it may be noted that these places get the crowds. Perhaps they would anyway; certainly no one would think of determining the question merely on this one point and yet it is vital, or keen business men would not make so much of it.

This much goes without saying, that all other things being equal, folks would prefer to sit for an hour or hour and a half on a hot summer morning in a church well enough ventilated to let in all the air stirred than in one with air heavy and dead, as if it had not been refreshed for a week. Sometimes the greatest need in pulpit as well as pew is a timely breeze and if the pew cannot feel it coming in inspiration from the pulpit, nor from the window or dome above, all the worse for the Sabbath's service and that to come a week hence. Church architecture might well be specialized by impious persons whose business it is to draw plans for buildings that afford plenty of air space and plenty of fresh air.

Rebuff and Rebuke.

Everywhere the negro is being made to feel his changed relationship to the federal government since it passed to democratic control. For a negro to aspire to recognition in the public service above the almost menial grades is to invite foredoomed rejection. To rub it in, places such as the ministries to Hayti and Liberia, negro republics, for years held by negroes, have been taken away from them and even the job of registrar of the treasury passed on to an Indian. Reviewing the situation, the New York Independent asks, "What else could be expected?" and explains:

The south is the Sedan of the democratic party, and the ruling south believes that the ballot ought not to have been given to the negro, and it wants all the offices for white men, who only ought to be voters. A negro bishop and a number of negro editors are now, we imagine, having occasion to take notice. As long as the democrats are in power the south will be in the saddle and so long as the south is in the saddle, though by the help of negro votes, the negro need look for nothing but rebuff and rebuke.

Insanity and Immigration.

Can the growing menace of insanity in this country, and especially in our big cities, be made a part of our immigration problem? The attempt to do so is embodied in an analysis of the insanity conditions confronting Chicago blazoned forth by the Tribune of that city charging the alarming increase in mental diseases up to the foreign-born immigrant. On the face of the returns it makes out a strong case, seemingly, to its own complete satisfaction. The rate of foreign-born and native population in Chicago, we are told, is 35 per cent foreigners and 65 per cent native; the total number of insane patients admitted to the detention hospital for the year 1912 was 2,332, of which 968, or only 42 per cent, were native born.

Right here, however, is the first egregious blunder. The 968 constitute merely the native whites, to which should be added 104 negroes, who are just as native-born, bringing the figures up to 1,038, or 46 per cent, native as against 1,362, or 54 per cent, foreign-born.

But even with this correction the comparison is not a sound one. Insanity is a disease of adults, not of children or youths, and in the adult population of Chicago the ratio of foreign-born is much heavier. Fortunately, the census volume furnishes the information in point. It gives the number of males in Chicago over 21 years of age as 790,890, divided into 318,945, or 46 per cent, native-born and 381,645, or 54 per cent, foreign-born. In its age classification the census also gives the number of Chicago inhabitants over 24 years as 1,117,100, of which 608,315, or 54 per cent, are foreign-born, thus confirming this ratio as the proper one for adult population.

Instead, then, of supplying an excessive share of the insane, as they would ordinarily be expected to do, and as would be readily explainable by the shock and confusion attending the readjustment of the immigrant to strange surroundings and new conditions of life, our foreign-born population, in fact, are counted among the insane in the almost exact mathematical ratio that they bear to the total population of the age classifications in which mental disease

spreads its ravages. In a nutshell, measured by the insanity gauge, on the basis of the Chicago figures, the foreign-born immigrant is no different from the native-born.

Omaha Day at the Fair.

Though the last day, Omaha day at the State fair was the first to show an increased attendance over last year, which is all the more gratifying to us.

All things considered, though, the fair fared tolerably well. It is not hard to explain the shrinkages as due to the combination of crop shortage and excessively hot weather. Even without the former, the latter doubtless would have produced a considerable depression, for folks find little comfort or pleasure in needless traveling, with the mercury steadfastly hugging the 100 mark.

It is not at all improbable that the crop shortage may reflect itself in the attendances upon the Ak-Sar-Ben fall festivities in Omaha. With favorable weather, however, there is no reason to anticipate decided depreciations, for the fame of Ak-Sar-Ben is such that it ought to attract large numbers under any circumstances.

Shifting of Accounts.

The ultimate consumer, always eager for a crumb of consolation and deserving none the less, sometimes imagines that though he may suffer more in a prolonged season of excessive heat, he saves on the cost of living as compared with the winter months. But it depends altogether on how he lives as to whether the average man realizes much difference between the seasons. In the summer the water, ice and laundry bills increase, in the winter the expense of heating, lighting and cooking. It is largely a shifting of accounts, with the odds a little against winter, perhaps, because in summer there is no coal bill and in winter there is often some ice bill.

But, ah, what about the water bill, if a lawn is kept up, in the summer time, such a summer, for instance, as the one just passing—how we? Anyone who has attempted to keep his grass green this summer at prevailing prices of water must feel the force of the argument that here in Omaha it is on the whole a toss-up between the cost of living in winter and in the summer.

Perilously Near Right.

To Mr. Marshall is the nation indebted for the discovery that in addition to presiding over the senate for a little while each year, the vice president of the United States may make himself additionally useful by acting as the philosophical adviser to the people. Sometimes Mr. Marshall in his quaint, Indiana way, seems to render excellent service in that capacity, as for example, when he says:

You wonder why are the tango, turkey trot and silt skirt; and I say it is because the mothers of the country are not interested in training their children. If I were a higher critic there is only one commandment I should change, and for the sake of justice I would reverse that to read, "Thou shalt not be a mother."

The vice president is perilously near right as to this parental indifference. He might even go further and say that in some cases mothers are not only careless of what their children do and wear, but likewise as to what they themselves do and wear, thus making the offense doubly offensive.

Up in Minneapolis the city officials are trying to force a 70-cent gas rate upon the local gas company, which naturally is resisting in the courts. As the reduction there rests on a valuation report by the same expert who appraised the Omaha plant for the city, the outcome in Minneapolis may have some bearing upon our gas problem.

The lawyers in the American Bar Association demand stricter moral requirements applied to applicants for admission to practice. Few of our lawyers would have failed to qualify at the beginning of their legal careers, but a lot of them would have trouble qualifying a second time.

Why investigate a little think like a wreck on the New Haven railroad, when it dismisses a president and repudiates his policies and then reengages him as "adviser" at \$30,000 a year? The ways of such a line are devious and past finding out.

Ask the Passenger. St. Louis Republic. Railroad men are now discussing the relative safety of all-steel sleeping cars and sleepers with steel under frames. We will not try to decide, but something interesting might be gleaned from the fellow in the old wooden car up ahead.

Banker and Farmer. Philadelphia Ledger. In many important meetings this summer bankers have been considering agriculture for larger participation in practical banking. It is work in the right direction. From property, with its total value of more than \$40,000,000, is almost a third of all the wealth of the United States. It should figure more actively in current finance. The bankers do well not to wait for congress to inaugurate a scheme of rural credit, and they are wise in encouraging better farming methods by the offer of prizes and other substantial ways.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha COMPILED FROM BEE FILES SEPTEMBER 7, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—A special train brought in a select committee of the senate appointed to investigate certain Sioux Indian matters, included in the party are, Hon. Henry L. Dawes, United States senator from Massachusetts; Hon. John A. Logan, United States senator from Illinois; Hon. Agnes Cameron, United States senator from Wisconsin; Chester W. Dawes, clerk of



the commission; Hon. James J. Christie, assistant sergeant-at-arms; Nelson Parker, Dr. V. T. McGillicuddy, Indian agent at Pine Ridge, and Lieutenant Thomas of the army. They will hold several sessions in Omaha to hear delegations.

A circular of the Minneapolis & Omaha announces Dr. J. H. Peabody has been appointed general surgeon for Nebraska with headquarters at Omaha. Mr. Henry Dohie, the Farnam street shoe merchant, is back after a pleasant trip to Germany.

The fans are looking forward, every day for the engagement next Monday between the Port Hurons and the Union Pacific. The new and elegantly finished store-room at Fourteenth and Farnam has just been occupied by Fred B. Williams, dealer in gent's furnishings, who leaves his former quarters in the Millard hotel and is adding a tailoring department with C. W. Wiedel as cutter.

Accounts allowed by the county board show that J. J. Points is receiving a salary as county superintendent of \$16 a month, and I. M. Pierce as superintendent of the poor farm of \$3 a month. The gas bill for the jail was \$48.35.

Twenty Years Ago—Judge E. R. Duffie went to Lincoln to look after legal business. Dr. R. M. Stone returned from Chicago, where he attended both the World's fair and the encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic.



Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirschbraun and child, and Mrs. L. Kirschbraun and children returned from the Pacific coast. There were no triplets, but several twins at the county fair—baby show.

Mrs. J. Bauman, 2538 Leavenworth street had the pleasure of seeing her twin boys capture a prize of \$50 and all special, while Mrs. McCabe's twin girls landed the second prize and special. The judges were J. E. Nixon, Mrs. Sullivan and Mrs. Collins.

Captain Paul, chief of the Salt Lake City fire department, with his wife, were guests at the home of Chief of Police Seavey. Captain Paul was one of Nebraska's pioneers, having served in the First Nebraska cavalry in the civil war.

A mass meeting of unemployed, numbering some 250 or 300 men, was held in Metz hall, but little aside from talk developed. One of the features of the event was an attack on the Board of Education by Congressman Ike Hassall, who said that though the board had \$100,000 of building funds in its strong box, it was doing nothing for the working man.

Ten Years Ago—The Northside Improvement club gathered itself together after a summer's vacation and held its first autumn meeting. It took up the matter of extending the electric light company's contract to illuminate the street and opposed it, on the ground that it tended to prolong the franchise beyond the point where municipal ownership might become possible and give monopoly, and beside W. I. Kierstead, who offered a resolution to this effect, Ed F. Morearty and others, liked gas better than electric light, anyway.

The Board of Education accepted the resignations of Mrs. Thomas A. Dugran, nee Miss Rose Brady; Miss Laura A. Hazard and Miss E. Mae McCoy, teachers, and granted leaves of absence to Miss Mary A. Towns, Miss Bernhardtine Johnson and Miss Mary Muller. Former Congressman Dave Mercer got in from the east, minus his mustache, which made him strange to many friends. Just here for a day to look about, he said.

People and Events

Sherrbrooke's hour on the news map was too short to provide rain checks. Though the trail is dry and dreary, the sobriquet of Costicook must hike to Mattewan.

Speaking about the weather, "it's give it credit for muffling the voice of the 'oldest inhabitant.'" Just at the hour a medical official reports the health of Pittsburgh "looking up," a procession of drenched socks and slit skirts reverses the visual current and brings it back to earth with a jolt.

All the get-rich-quick operators are not Americans. A Spanish antiquarian bought an ancient picture from an old woman for 20 cents and next day sold it as a genuine work of Goya for \$1,362.

How have the mighty fallen? Chicago's new directory reports the Smith family hopelessly distanced by the Johnsons, the latter scoring 7,318 to 5,044 Smith. The latter draws consolation from the thought that quality outshines quantity.

Suffragists entitled to speak for the cause serve notice on vaudeville jokers that if any ancient or modern gags aspersing "Vote for women" are put over the footlights, the gagster will be soured in a wave of wrath more destructive than that which swept the stage Irishman into the soup.

Into the oozing perspiration of century degrees in the shade the uninvited suspicion obtrudes that the ascent of Emperor William II to the top of the water wagon may be responsible for the astonishing vagaries of the weather. With weather sharps stumped for explanations, laymen are entitled to a guess.

A movement started by the Chicago Inter Ocean to erect a memorial to Eugene Field, "Laureate of the Little Ones," gathered remarkable force in a few days, and is fairly certain of realization. The character of the memorial is a matter for the future, the present object being to fitly honor the memory of "Chicago's own poet," though the Missouri valley, by right of earlier association, shares the honor with Chicago.

MUFFLED KNOCKS There are lots of contented people in the world, but they never leave the cemeteries. All girls are fond of sports, but some of the dear things are foolish enough to marry them. No matter how many funerals a man attends, he can't realize that he will be dead some day.

It is all right to sit down and wait for inspiration. But the rent collector doesn't know what the word means. The children used to disappoint their parents when they grew up. But nowadays it is the other way around. There are two kinds of male jelly fish in the world. One breed blames it on a woman and the other species blames it on Bad Company.

The man who is out getting soured because he didn't get the girl of his choice will often run into her husband, who is getting soured because he got her. When a daughter was a little tot she used to hunt father's slippers and put them on his feet when he got home. Now that she has grown up she throws father's slippers out in the back yard every time she stumbles over them.

The wintry days are coming, peck-a-boos and silhouets are doomed to disappear. And though she'll wear no petticoats, I'll bring you joy to you; Alas, the cold days get our coats; The sun will not shine through—Cincinnati Enquirer.

BLASTS FROM RAM'S HORN A face that a child will run from never pulls very hard toward the church. There is still plenty of room at the top, but there isn't much anywhere else. You can't tell how much religion there is in a church by counting the stained glass windows.

The world has been put where it is today by men who tightened their belts and tried to do their best. The Bible makes it plain that the young man who tries to behave as much like a bulldog as he can is a fool. No man can know the amazing power that lies dormant in him until God gets complete control of his individuality.

Many a preacher draws large pay for preaching that goes away over the heads of the people and yet thinks he is earning his salary. One reason why the ministry of some preachers is as barren as the cursed fig tree is because they never expect God to be within ten miles of the meeting. The preacher whose sermons make the biggest sinners feel most like shooting is going to lose a good deal of hay and stubble when the Lord's Greek fire strikes his work.

"Those Drawers Won't Stick, John." See how the sides of the drawers are carefully rounded at the bottom and fit into these grooves. See how easily they slide in and out. If there's anything that makes your teacher when you are in a hurry, John, it's a drawer that sticks. Now you won't have more trouble in that line. This is only one of the valuable features in Luger "Cedar-Line" Dressers and Chiffoniers.

There's the cedar bottom which makes the lower drawer practically a cedar chest, there's the dust-proof, mouse-proof bottom, the strong, durable locking construction and one-piece 8-ply back panel. The careful finishing inside as well as outside, the sturdy construction. You pay no more for the Luger. Why not have the best? Ask your furniture dealer to show you. Write us if he can't. Luger Furniture Co. Minneapolis, Minn.

SECULAR SHOTS AT PULPIT

St. Louis Republic: Governor Dineen disapproves the churches ad advocates lynching. The churches can probably bear the force of his attack.

Kansas City Times: A popular inference is that this will be a bad winter for the collection of funds for the support of missionaries in Mexico.

Kansas City Star: According to a Roma dispatch Cardinal Farrari issued an order two years ago against the wearing of hobbie skirts, which was "utterly futile." You might know that only a bachelor would venture to issue such an order.

Houston Post: A Tennessee minister says there is joy in loving an enemy if you know how to do it. That is our experience. Simply sweat him on the bean with a base ball bat and then love him until he shows signs of regaining consciousness. Then repeat.

New York World: A Catholic bishop calls on Andrew Carnegie to "leave some of his money with those from whom he wrung his funds, the men whose sweat made possible his wealth." Stockholders of the Steel corporation will subscribe to that sentiment, in view of the sweating process to which the ironmaster subjected it.

Philadelphia Ledger: In some cities newspapers have given the attendance at leading churches during the hot season. The figures have been pitiful; most of those in attendance were women. In the United States there are 200,000 church edifices seating 90,000,000 persons. Judging from the statistics presented, the churches on summer Sundays are only a tenth full. The percentage is much better in the country churches, but at best it would be difficult to figure more than a total of 10,000,000. Preachers were among the first to advocate open-air life, but they are its worst victims, for the summer the congregations the smaller the collections.

SEPTEMBER SMILES "Your speech contains a great many quotations from the classics." "Yes," replied Senator Bagburn, "I always write in Latin and Greek. Not being understood at all, they are sure not to be misunderstood."—Washington Star.

Diggs—It would have been an outrageous shame to tax incomes of less than \$300. Briggs—Yes, my income is less than that, too.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"The show was ruined because the calcium light wouldn't work right." "No, not ruined, but it put the performance in a very bad light."—Baltimore American.

Richard was offering his kingdom for a horse. "An auto would get you beyond extradition," he suggested.—New York Sun.

"So you think, doctor," said the anxious patient, "a little whisky would be good for me? How much and how often am I to take it?" "Well, about a spoonful once a day would perhaps." "Oh, pshaw! I'm going to get up and go down to the office."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Qualify, I notice you don't wear your 'Votes for Women' button any more." "What's the use, Pettibone? It has accomplished its mission. Women have the ballot. If I should wear it now, I don't you know, it would look as if I were crowing over a defeated enemy."—Chicago Tribune.

GOOD BYE, OLD HAT, GOOD BYE Minna Irving in New York Tribune. It's sunburnt, bent and dumpy, and broken in the brim. The lining's soiled and tattered, the loop's no longer trim. The rain has left its traces upon the battered crown. And dust has changed the facing from green to grimy brown. The cheer of airy chiffon that once was chic and crisp. With wear and wind and weather is nothing but a wisp. And faded are the roses that round it easy twine. But it is full of fancies, this summer hat of mine.

It cost a tidy penny, for I remember still How father glowed at me the day he got the bill. It fitted down so snugly upon my braided hair. I never needed hatpins to hold it firmly there. What memories of moonlight, and spoozy auto rides, And afternoon flirtations among its ribbons hides; How proudly, too, I wore it when it was new and shiny. The latest thing in chapeaux, this poor old hat of mine.

But lids, however charming, like gloves and loves grow old. So this must be discarded for one of frayer stuff. A saucy, smart creation with perky feathers gay Put on at such an angle I wonder how they stay. But oh you crumpled leghorn, what good times we have had. Your glory has departed, in fact you're pretty bad. The ash can is your portion, but here's a Upon your rumpled blossoms—good-bye, old hat of mine.

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