

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier. By mail. Daily and Sunday. Daily without Sunday. Evening and Sunday. Evening without Sunday. Sunday Bee only. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES. Omaha-The Bee Building, South Omaha-2318 N. Street, Council Bluffs-14 North Main street, Lincoln-25 Life Building, Chicago-401 Hearst Building, New York-Room 1106, 286 Fifth avenue, St. Louis-102 New Bank of Commerce, Washington-725 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

NOVEMBER CIRCULATION. 53,716

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of November, 1915, was 53,716.

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

December 6

Thought for the Day

To be something to God—is not that praise enough? To be something God cares for, and would complete for Himself, because it is worth caring for—is not that life enough.—George MacDonald.

Rightly interpreted the caucus vote is a hunch to Senator Pomerene that the south continues in the saddle.

There must be a sort of gentleman's agreement among all these Santa Clauses not to poach on each other's preserves.

The Macedonian cry of 1915, combines such a babel of warring tongues, that it is doubtful if admirers could recognize it.

The star of greater industrial development pipes the way to Wyoming's oil fields. Greater Omaha should be up and doing.

After the other state officials argue each other to a standstill, the supreme court gets in the last and the finishing word.

A gain of 15 per cent in the November business of the local postoffice emphasizes the value of a high-class vocal publicity department.

When it comes to putting over advertising stunts, we guess it's about a toss-up between Henry Ford, P. T. Barnum and "Billy" Sunday.

Now that the date is named, critics of the administration should restrain their pens and make due allowance for the anxieties of preparedness.

A resurvey of the membership line drawn by the Farmers' congress, reveals a gate wide open for the dental profession as genuine cultivators of achers.

Surely the triple dose of sweetness which coats the Wilson primary filling in Nebraska will shake every plum in sight into patriot sox. If sugar falls, farewell to hope.

Seeing that money is plentiful, Canada doubled its loan of \$50,000,000 and took over all subscriptions. Though outwardly cool, the Dominion is a warm member.

The submarine game, suspended in northern seas, is drawing considerable business to the bottom of the Mediterranean. Southern waters are peculiarly suited to winter operations.

Never mind! By tomorrow, every one will know which pile of chips rakes in the democratic national convention pot on the show-down of hands held by the competing cities.

It's all over at San Francisco, whose beautiful exposition is now but a memory. So far as present indications go, it will be several years before another great world's fair project is launched.

County Clerk-elect Needham has announced that he will make Auchmoody his chief deputy. Mr. Auchmoody is a prominent Grand Army of the Republic man, who has been cashier for the H. T. Clark company.

Sheriff-elect Coburn will make J. S. Phillips, former United States deputy collector of customs, his deputy, and will retain Jailer Joe Miller for the present.

Mrs. Samuel L. Savidge of Mt. Vernon, Ia., spent the day as the guest of her brother, Rev. C. W. Savidge.

Westbrook and Hacker, the trick bicyclists, have arrived to fill a six-night engagement at the rink this evening.

General Traffic Manager Kimball's car went over the Union Pacific together with General Freight Agent Shelby, General Passenger Agent Morse and General Ticket Agent Stebbins, to Monterey, Cal., where a meeting of the Trans-continental pool will be held.

A grand benefit for St. Joseph's hospital is in preparation by the musical students of Professor Walthers, the program containing the following names: Frank Brown, Mable Brown, Mable Green, Flanice Cotner, Al Wirth, Emily Dorn, and they will be assisted by Professor A. Jennings, Mrs. W. W. Rhodes, Miss Fannie Arnold, Miss Bell Gwiner, Mr. Sanders, E. D. Reed, Miss Gibson, Mr. Martin Cahn and Mr. Edward R. France.

Another meeting has been called for next Saturday to form a local branch of the Irish National League, the call being signed by the names of a dozen citizens, headed by James E. Boyd.

"Omaha—A City of Opportunity."

The hailing sign which welcomes the coming guest to Omaha frames an impressive truth. Briefly and tersely it points out the destination for enterprise and energy, and backs up the assurance of reward by past achievements. The opportunities seized in the past and developed far beyond expectations are no more tempting than the opportunities the future hold. The men who projected the meat packing industry thirty years ago had the courage of their foresight and achieved mighty results. In like manner the idea of "the market town" proclaimed by A. B. Stickney rooted into fertile soil and grew into an expanding grain market. These are fundamental industries and markets springing from the opportunities which farm products afford. In and about them are many opportunities for converting raw material into manufactured products, effecting at the same time vast economies in bulk and enlarging the avenues of export.

The opportunities suggested to newcomers make a stronger appeal to the men on the ground. One of the greatest opportunities which has knocked at Omaha's door for years past lies in the oil fields of Wyoming. Energetic development of that region with a pipe line along the level Platte valley will solve the problem of cheaper fuel for Omaha and intervening towns and give the needed economic impulse to old and new industries.

It is up to Omaha to give the hailing sign the force of community example by hitching its chariot to the Wyoming star.

Season for Red Cross Seals.

Again the Red Cross seals of the American Anti-Tuberculosis society are before the public, calling attention to the work this organization is carrying forward for the amelioration of a social condition that affects all. Whatever point of view one takes in connection with tuberculosis, or disease of any kind, the great outstanding fact is that it is preventable. In the case of the "white plague" the facts are especially deplorable, because they have to do with the effects of poverty and carelessness; more the latter, for it is always possible to keep clean, no matter how poor. The combat against disease is a conflict with ignorance, to overcome which is no easy task. Immunity means that age-old habits must be changed, and newer and better ways of doing things adopted. Those who have engaged in fighting the battle for health feel they are winning, but they know they must have continuing support, or their efforts will be of no avail. The Red Cross seal is just an evidence that its user has a personal interest in the work that is being carried on, and approves of its purpose. That is why hundreds of millions of letters and parcels will be decorated with these little reminders during the present holiday season as they have in the past.

Profit for the British Bondholder.

While the flood of returning American securities, to be loosened by the war and overwhelm the home market, did not materialize, now and then a little trickle indicates that such a flow is still possible, although highly improbable. In referring to the conditions that now prevail on the London market, the Times points out that it is not altogether patriotism that is inducing Britons to part with their American stocks and bonds to invest in the British war loan issues. Bonds of American railroads that sold years ago at a discount as low as 70 are now at par, or over, and have, therefore, yielded a very handsome profit. Their sale at this time, and the reinvestment of the money in British bonds insures a double profit, and enables the thrifty British investor to turn a pretty penny, his only risk being against his own government. Even this advantage has not so far proved so tempting as to bring out large quantities of American securities for conversion. Yankee stocks and bonds are gill-edged anywhere just now, especially in Europe, and their owners are not greatly inclined to sacrifice material certainty, even under patriotic impulse.

Pensions for Ministers.

Executive bodies of leading religious denominations are whipping into practical form plans for old-age pensions for their ministers. For years past the question has been under consideration and urgently pressed as a moral obligation. Various methods, tested by results, depend for success on two sources of revenue—an endowment fund large enough to meet the expected annual demands and a per capita annual contribution from each congregation. Actuaries estimate that \$50,000,000 would be required to finance the several church pension systems contemplated. The Methodists have raised \$5,000,000 of the \$15,000,000 necessary to insure permanency of their adopted system. A similar method was tried by the New York Episcopal diocese and abandoned for the more feasible parish subscription plan. Under this method each parish is asked to contribute to the general fund a sum equal to 7 per cent of the pastor's annual salary. Separate accounts are kept of parish contributions and the total is available for the pastor and his family in event of death or disability, or when the pastor reaches 68 years of age. The manner of fulfilling the obligation is not material so long as practical results are reached. A worthy cause challenges energetic co-operation among the laity. The work carries with it the stimulus of performing a duty the churches owe to their age-worn ministers.

A Small Package of Joykilling News Breaks into the White House at the moment the glad hand reaches for congress.

Former United States Senator James Smith lies stricken among the Jersey home folks, with barely enough vitality of assets to pay 15 cents on the dollar. A business knockout following a political knockout deprives the administration of the boss rule cry formerly so effective in rallying the reform patriots of New Jersey.

Dr. P. L. Hall is carrying to Washington a certified copy of the petition putting President Wilson's name on the Nebraska primary ballot.

But what use he is to make of it there is not clear. Perhaps he wants the president to be able to recognize the signatures again when he sees them appended from time to time to applications for appointive jobs.

The process of boosting prices on account of war in most directions is crude, pitiful and mostly needless.

The prize for noiseless climbing and steadiness of uplift goes to the vendors of oil. The honor of presentations belongs to autoists.

Tooth Brush Controversy

Literary Digest. THE STRIKING assertions that the tooth brush does more harm than good, that it not only does not clean the teeth, but itself serves as a disseminator of infection, have not been allowed to pass without denial, though the denials admit that the brush should receive a more thorough cleansing and sterilization than it usually has. In reply to a widely circulated article contributed by Dr. Bernard Feldman to oral hygiene, other dentists assure us, that the brush is all right, that it is easily sterilized, and that if properly used it is capable of doing precisely what we have been taught from childhood that it was intended to do.

A number of these rejoinders to Dr. Feldman appear in the pages of the journal in which his own paper was printed. For instance, Dr. W. H. Barth of Great Falls, Mont., writes in it as follows: "The use of the tooth brush, either soft or medium, has caused very little harm, if any, either to the teeth or the gums, and has had a great deal to reduce inflammation of the gums when used to brush them. In place of using the forefinger to massage them. The use of the tooth brush has done more for the preservation of the teeth and the restoration of a healthy condition of the gums than anything else that has come to our knowledge."

"It is safe to say that in 60 per cent of the cases of pyorrhea, the tooth brush is very seldom used, if at all. The proper use of the tooth brush is essential to the care of the teeth; there is no substitute. But that does not mean we should not use silk floss, for silk floss is a very good adjunct. No dentist would dispute the statement that the mouth in which a tooth brush has been used is more clean and free from decay than one in which it had not been used. How many people will massage their gums, use silk floss, strips, etc.? The tooth brush is handier, and it can be made as clean and aseptic as the forefinger."

Dr. Benedict Furness of New York, writing in the same paper, expresses his opinion that there is nothing more menacing about the well-made tooth brush than there is about one's hair brush or one's sponge when a reasonable hygienic care is taken of all of them, and he goes on to say: "Besides the fact that the mouth that is cleaned once, twice, or three times a day cannot possibly supply bacteria in menacing numbers, it must be remembered that the tooth-bristles, bathed and saturated so frequently with tooth-paste ingredients more or less antiseptic, furnish anything but a happy abiding-place for germ-pests, no matter how vital and resistant they may be. So that if we merely hang the tooth brush somewhere in the sunshine at decent intervals, we need not set gray worrying about virulent bacteria."

"If something more sanitary than the modern tooth brush can be devised and made adaptable not alone for the dentist's office, but for home use, let us give the fellows who are endeavoring to do it all the helpfulness we can. But while we're waiting for them, it won't help them or ourselves to throw out the best thing we know about now."

That proper use of the brush involves motion in the direction of the tooth's length and that the usual crosswise brushing may do injury, is held by Dr. Jules J. Sarrazin of New Orleans, writing in The Medical and Surgical Journal of that city. Dr. Sarrazin does not believe that the brush carries infection. "Of course," he writes, "if ten or 100 surgically clean brushes sweep in as many filthy, septic mouths, and later, after a thorough rinsing in cold water and drying (which inhibit bacterial growth), are used to inoculate culture tubes, an abundant growth of pathogenic germs must surely result. Condemning the tooth-brush procedure are strikingly unscientific because they take no account of the fact that vastly more infectious material will have been removed from the mouth than can possibly be left in the brush, because they do not duplicate conditions which obtain when truly germicidal dentifrices are employed, and because, even as mouth-infection is reduced by repeated brushings, it will continue to remain so far in excess of that in the brush as to render the latter insignificant."

"Dentists who entertain a sentimental or sensational fear of the tooth-brush would act more wisely by advising its immersion in an aqueous solution of iodine, followed by rinsing, after each mouth-cleaning, than by misleading the laity, decrying the brush without offering a real substitute for it. "Neither the proper, root-to-biting surface, brush motion, nor an efficient polisher carried by it dry, has ever injured tooth-structure. It is the improper crosswise motion of bristles which wears transverse cervical grooves and irritates gingival margins, quite regardless of the dentifrice employed, unless it be gritty beyond reason. Bristles and water, or soap, completely remove the film, and develop a protective polish on exposed surfaces of teeth, while a waxed thread or tape is similarly inefficient in comparison with positive polishing powder applied by suitable agents in both instances. It has been proved that five years' daily polishing of natural teeth with finely pulverized pumice-stones resulted in perfect, lustrous dental surfaces."

Here, however, we are apparently touching a fiction, draws the tooth-brush controversy that really divides the dental profession. Many dentists advocate the usual, or crosswise, brushing that Dr. Sarrazin condemns. In a symposium printed recently in Items of Interest, a New York dental journal, both methods are advised and both condemned. The editor's conclusion seems to be that the rotary method is to be preferred, but not when "limited to a single skrimshank." Repeated use of it not only removes invading parasites, but produces an influx of blood, exciting greater antiseptic activity of the white corpuscles. This he did not do earnestly, and the grandest lessons in thrift and economy were enunciated here. It is my recollection that he undertook to include the value to the minds of students the value to the race of the pioneer, the necessity of starting at the bottom, and the fact that continuous effort along a direct line will surely bring success. Most Tuskegee graduates are prospering because of the example set and the lessons taught by their late principal. His talks were equally instructive to student and teacher.

Booker Washington stood for simplicity. He never liked high-sounding words when spoken in English, and he scorned extravagant dress and had as much aversion to silk hats and canes as he had for the ragged negro man he told of seeing with a stick of peppermint candy. Pomp and ostentation among his people was a source of much regret and shame to him.

There is considerable speculation as to the probable successor of Booker Washington as principal of the Tuskegee Institute. It is generally conceded, however, that Mr. Emmet Scott, private secretary to Mr. Washington, will be the next head of Tuskegee. Mr. Scott is a practical man, an expert in the line of reliability and a young man of a fine intellect.

Twice Told Tales

Weakened by Travel.

A new minister in a rural district who wished to make the acquaintance of the members of his congregation and also to discover whether they were pleased with his discourses, met an old farmer whose face he recognized as one who had attended the church the previous Sunday, and, stopping him, said: "Mr. Brown, how did you like my sermon last Sunday?" "Well, parson," replied the old man, "you see, I didn't have a fair chance to judge. Right in front of me was old Miss Smith and the rest of that gang with their mouths wide open just a swallerin' down all the best of your sermon; 'n' what reached me, parson, was purty poor stuff, purty poor stuff."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Pure Politeness.

A street car had just started when two women, rushing from opposite sides of the street to greet each other, met right in the middle of the track and in front of the car. They stopped and began to talk. The car stopped, too, but the women did not appear to realize that it was there and headed it not. Finally the motorman showed that he had a saving sense of humor. Leaning over the front of the car, he inquired in the gentlest of tones: "Parson me, ladies, but shall I get you a couple of chairs?"—Chicago Post.

Hard to Follow.

Jim had looked in at the country livery stable in search of a job. He seemed promising and was set to work greasing the axles of a carriage. In a remarkably short space of time he reported the task finished. "Look here," said his new boss, "d'ye mean to say you've greased all four of them wheels already?" "Well," rejoined the new hand, "Ah've greased the two front ones."

And why haven't you greased the two hind ones?

"Well," exclaimed Jim, calmly, "so long as the two front ones runs all right, the two hind ones hev to follow."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.



Can't Understand Wilson's Attitude.

SOUTH OMAHA, Dec. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: I certainly want to endorse every word written by an old-time democrat in yesterday's Bee. Whom is our president representing, anyhow—the ammunition manufacturers or the people of this, the only great big neutral nation on earth? Wilson surely knows that at least eight out of every ten of the people of the United States want peace, and so his refusal to endorse the Ford peace party is a slap at a majority of his people, and the election of 1912 will defeat him for this one act, if for no other. He surely knows the business interests of the United States are suffering with few exceptions, and a return to the normal would not only relieve the greatest suffering this world has ever witnessed, but would also be the greatest boost for business the world has ever seen. So, for the life of me, I cannot understand the president's attitude. J. G. BLESSING.

An Appreciation of Booker Washington.

OMAHA, Dec. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: I first saw Booker Washington at Lincoln, where he delivered the commencement address to the class of 1903 of the University of Nebraska. Approximately 5,000 people had packed the Auditorium, and his first utterance, "I was born a slave," was repeated in whispers all through the audience. It struck me as a tremendously impressive thing for the great cultured classes to be doing homage to a black man who was born a slave. It presented to us the spectacle of a slave who had become a master—a master of a social condition and a leader of men. He told us the simple story of how he had gone into the black belt and started a farm and trade school on the red hills of Alabama. I became fired with the ambition to go down there and lend what assistance I could to such a deserving movement, and so a few years later, upon the recommendation of Dr. Sherman of the University of Nebraska, I was elected to an instructorship in English and American history.

My close personal contact with Mr. Washington enabled me to learn many of his characteristics and the things he stood for. First of all, the doctrine of economy enters into his every act and thought and deed. Booker Washington never wasted even words. It was always the other fellow who did the talking, and he was listening and thinking. He talked of nothing but business and his work, and all of such talk was either done from the platform or in a conference which had some specific object in view. As in most modern families, it devolved upon the wife to do the "small talk" and the socializing for the family, which the amiable Mrs. Washington could do very readily. I remember taking breakfast with Mr. and Mrs. Washington together with a number of other teachers, one Sunday morning. We were there perhaps an hour and a half, and the most he said was the blessing. Yet the manner of the man seemed sufficiently cordial as to not make one feel uncomfortable, notwithstanding his amazing fewness of words.

Booker was eminently fair with his teachers and students. He never took snip judgment on anyone's case, and equity and justice was the basis of his every decision. When in 1904 the 1,600 students complained that the few hours each of the five days given them to work at the trades was insufficient, he solved the difficulty by making Saturday a school day, thereby enabling the students to give three whole days a week to their trade and academic work, respectively. No student ever left Tuskegee because of lack of money, and no student was ever prevented from coming there because of such lack. He never forgot that he swept his way through Hampton Institute, and the boy or girl who was willing to work at Tuskegee could be educated.

It was a fixed custom of Mr. Washington to give a Sunday evening talk to his students. This he did earnestly, and the grandest lessons in thrift and economy were enunciated here. It is my recollection that he undertook to include the value to the minds of students the value to the race of the pioneer, the necessity of starting at the bottom, and the fact that continuous effort along a direct line will surely bring success. Most Tuskegee graduates are prospering because of the example set and the lessons taught by their late principal. His talks were equally instructive to student and teacher.

Booker Washington stood for simplicity. He never liked high-sounding words when spoken in English, and he scorned extravagant dress and had as much aversion to silk hats and canes as he had for the ragged negro man he told of seeing with a stick of peppermint candy. Pomp and ostentation among his people was a source of much regret and shame to him.

No Union Monopoly.

OMAHA, Dec. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your issue of December 2, J. W. Finn, secretary of the musicians' union, addresses an open letter to any member of the Ancient Order of United Workmen of Nebraska, requesting the reason why they can maintain a band in the manner in which he describes.

Replying thereto, I wish to state that letters of this character we have been privileged to read before, but up to the present time never before, to my knowledge, has the Ancient Order of United Workmen lodge been criticized in open letter in our daily press. Mr. Finn will know that this matter was settled so far as the lodge is concerned, by their stating that it was entirely out of their province to dictate whether or not we shall be union or nonunion. If we were a union band (and Mr. Finn says as much as admitted that all would be well if this were so) maintained by the lodge in exactly the same manner as we are at present maintained, the lodge would be just as liable to criticism from their nonunion members as they are at present from their union members. There is only one stand that they can take and that is neutrality. It is a poor rule that will not work both ways.

Mr. Finn does not state facts when he says that our protest was against employing union hands in the city parks. There was nothing in our public demonstration that would warrant him in forming this conclusion. We do protest, and protest most forcibly, any action of the city commission granting to any one class of musicians the exclusive right to the public concerts. Our members pay

the same taxes and their votes carry the same weight as any other taxpayer and it certainly is not right that the city expends any proportion of our tax money without giving us an equal show with the other musicians whose views happen to be different from ours. It is unconstitutional; it is un-American; it is class legislation.

We do not ask for more than our share, while his position is "hole hug or none."

In Mr. Finn's letter he dodges the question at issue by hearing sarcasm upon the Ancient Order of United Workmen lodge of Nebraska, which attack all true Ancient Order of United Workmen members should resent.

N. S. REEVES, Manager Ancient Order of United Workmen, No. 17, Military Band.

For a World-Wide Monroe Doctrine.

GALATI, Neb., Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: A few months ago, a lone highwayman held us and robbed seven coach loads of tourists in the Yellowstone park, about 100 people, men and women. Knowing that tourists are disarmed before they are admitted in the park it did not require a tremendous amount of nerve to turn the trick.

Some countries are like the lone highwayman. They prey upon and sometimes they annex the weaker countries by force of arms. Schleswig-Holstein, Poland and Lapland are a few examples in modern times. This has been done on all down the ages, since time immemorial. The City of Jerusalem has been destroyed so many times that the ancient city lies buried hundreds of feet beneath the ground. The whole world has at some time or another been laid waste by the ruthless hands of barbarous hosts. I have in mind one place where the tables were turned, when the Ephraimites crossed over the River Jordan to kill and to pillage among the Israelites, but Jephtha, the king, being warned of their intentions or becoming suspicious made preparations for defense and was ready to receive them. Out of an army of 50,000 Ephraimites only a handful ever got back home.

In this twentieth century it was supposed that such thing could not happen again, and that the smaller and weaker countries would be respected in their lives, their property and their homes, but think what is taking place in the most cultured nations of the old world. Are we safe? Is any country safe from invasion? Our own America that has always been the home and refuge for the oppressed of all nations, is now being let us make preparations, not for war, but for defense. Unpreparedness and weakness invites attack. Let us take a lesson from the lone highwayman. Numbers don't count unless you are prepared. The principle of might makes right, will receive its death blow in the present crisis, providing this country is prepared to back up its principles at the final show down, soon to come. A new Monroe doctrine, broad enough to include the whole world.

Prayer and War.

CREIGHTON, Neb., Dec. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: "Almighty God, in reverence and faith we appeal to Thee for guidance. We feel that we must do what we can to stop the great war. We believe that the combined demand of the people of the whole world for peace may be heeded by the warring powers. We trust that this effort of all the people may be acceptable to Thee. We believe that Thou hast inspired us to make this effort. We have faith that the voice of all the people is the voice of God. We believe that if the people do their part, Thou wilt help this effort to stop the war. Bless this purpose, forgive our sins, help us to do fully our duty here as a preparation for the hereafter. Amen."

This petition, taken from a farm journal is one of many the writer has heard along varied lines. As to its power and efficacy to produce a desired result, there is no rule to measure. At this stage of the game, from general appearance, the combined demand might produce results estimated by "preparation" and there is enough gunpowder and "humane bullets" back of the movement, if the divine power helps in this effort maybe it will help the other fellow to passively submit interests dear to him. Will he do it? Nay verily not, because commercial interests suffer on both land and sea and that must be protected regardless of suffering humanity. Shame on such a condition of Christian nations pretending to

follow a man who "kicked the money changers out of the temple" and went about in an effort to establish peace on earth and good will to men. Let us point the finger of scorn at enlightened nations that have been guilty of the murder of more than 5,000,000 men, women and children; nations defending honor, home and country with such appalling results in its wake. Unless there is a radical change of sentiment in the near future, prayer and the Christian spirit will only appear as a huge joke, with the most powerful evangelist and his collections of vain lucre in the same basket.

It is not what some one else can do to stop the war. Let the reader ask himself the question, "What can I do to stop this war?" His actions among men will tell the story. T. J. HILDEBRAND.

Here, the Secret is Out.

NORTH LOUP, Neb., Dec. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: The present writer has been studying mechanics and gun equipment long before there was any demand for preparedness in this country. It is generally known that the allied powers have not been able to oppose the Germans on account of an inferior projectile carrying an explosive not sufficiently powerful to do the proper work. The German projectile is a secret and known to a limited number of persons only. In working over this matter, I am fully convinced that I have found the secret of the German projectile. As a matter of fact the public does not realize the effectiveness of that part of the German equipment. Preparedness could do the coast cities very little good, as now proposed. Any sort of a boat carrying those projectiles might approach within ten miles of a city and have it blown to kindling before daylight. A dozen of those shells would lay flat the business district of New York City. The guns on the Panama coast are now proposed. Those inventions must be carried as a secret, and cannot be protected by patent right. If the English had the German projectile, they could capture Constantinople within ten days. The French could walk through Belgium within thirty days. A single shell shaking down everything on a forty-acre field is a marvel. WALTER JOHIBON.

Lines to a Smile.

The wife—Oh, doctor, I think Henry is much better this morning. He took my baby just a minute ago and called me his own little tootay wootay. Doctor—The case is more serious than I thought. It's a very bad sign when a patient becomes delirious.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"What," asked the teacher about to expatiate on the domestic beauties of forbearance, "is the crying evil in every home?" "I guess," volunteered a little girl in the class, "it's the babies, mum."—Baltimore American.

"Seems to me that the lawyers have it easy in life." "Why so?" "The way of us have to surmount our own obstacles. But if a lawyer strikes one, he applies to some judge and has it set aside."—Kansas City Journal.

Little Elizabeth and her mother were having luncheon together and the mother, who always tried to impress facts upon her young daughter, said: "These little sardines, Elizabeth, are sometimes eaten by the larger fish." Elizabeth asked at the sardines in wonder and then asked: "But, mother, how do the large fish get the cans open?"—New York Times.

A HUNTRESS.

Clinton Scollard, in Judge. Diana-like the maiden's mien; Expert she was with gun and cartridge; She wore a hunter's garb of green; And sought with me the quail and partridge. We ranged the tangled woodland side "Till" creature of the wild inhabit, To ring a plover was her pride, Nor did she scorn to bag a rabbit. Mile upon mile of moor and close; We tramped, and she—she never witted; "Thou'ldst admire me, my dear, as I said; That was so saucily uplited. We lunched together on a log. And talked and giped and gaped and little; Of love and sentimental fog I deemed she did not care a tittle! And all went well until a day; When I set solemn and dejected; Thus, had eyes I saw a ray; "That I (poor fool) had not suspected. Sudden she laid aside her gun; And caught me Cupid's bow and arrow And shot a shaft—'twas only one— But that, it pierced me to the marrow!

Now in Progress Christmas Fair of the Churches of the Court of The BEE BUILDING. This annual event is the opportunity par excellence to select seasonable gifts for friends and relatives. The ladies have been preparing all year, and their offerings are numerous and the prices reasonable. Have You Seen It? The beautifully decorated court is thronged daily with purchasers, and the bargains in fancy goods, linens, hand-made wearing apparel and other useful articles are fast disappearing from the counters. Come early and make your purchases now. The Ladies of 24 Churches are interested in the success of the FAIR. They need your help and encouragement, while you need the relief from fatigue of further shopping cares. They have selected ideal Christmas gifts for you. NEW and COMPLETE STOCKS EVERY TWO DAYS. Here Are the Churches Selling Today and Tomorrow: Church Name and Address. St. Matthias, Mrs. C. E. Parsons, 1915 S. 10th, Tyler 1723. Lucia Society, Mrs. Bertha Neff, 2419 Pierce, Tyler 2264. St. Paul's, Mrs. Baldwin, Mar. 2462. Open date.