

# Lincoln News

It was a delightful and appreciative audience that filled the Mt. Zion Baptist church last Sunday evening to listen to the Children's Day program. The little tots acquitted themselves with much credit, but the crowning feature was the patriotic drama, "The Banner of the Free," rendered by the adult classes. The rhymes, the music and the drill were well rendered. Much applause was given during the entire program. Too much credit cannot be given the superintendent and the program committee for their untiring effort to make it a success.

If you want good, substantial clothes instead of mere pretty lining buy from YOUNG. Don't be misled. Call and ask us anything concerning clothes.—Adv.

Mrs. W. L. Johnson was hostess for the Gideon Band last Thursday and a large number of members enjoyed a palatable menu.

The annual sermon of the Sir Knights and Daughters of Tabor will be held at the Baptist church Sunday evening at 8:30 p. m. Rev. R. R. Powers will deliver the sermon.

Mrs. Ida Banks of Omaha returned to our city and will finally install the Council of Sons and Daughters of Jerusalem with twenty members.

The reason why every one is pleased and admired by others is that their suits are made RIGHT to the individual that wears them at YOUNG'S, 219 North Tenth.—Adv.

Mrs. Mamie Grant and two daughters were week end visitors at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. B. Burcks.

Mrs. Bertha Johnson and two children from Iowa were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Saunders for two weeks.

Mrs. Annie Robinson returned from Macon, Georgia, where she was called on account of the illness of her mother.

The Palatium and Sir Knights of Tabor entertained the Daughters in a joint session Friday evening. Plenty of cake, strawberries and ice cream was served.

Mrs. Julius Cowan became so very badly deranged that she had to be taken to the state hospital last Monday afternoon.

You will be far better pleased with your cleaning and pressing, dyeing and repairing by Young's Tailoring company. Phone L-7664.—Adv.

The collection at the Baptist Sunday school on Children's Day was \$22.35. Class No. 1, with \$10.45 carried off the financial banner.

Mr. William Smith, after several days illness, was able to resume his work.

Miss Mabel Stillman is visiting her parents in White Cloud.

Mrs. Minnie Blackburn left Sunday for Oklahoma and Texas to visit her relatives for one month's vacation.

Mrs. Laura Johnson, the grand lecturer of the Nebraska and Missouri jurisdiction left last week to make her annual lectures among the various lodges throughout the jurisdiction.

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LINCOLN, NEBRASKA.

Mr. Thos. Perkins and Mr. Chas. Harrold, of Omaha, made a short visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Johnson last Wednesday, June 5.

Miss Frieda Cooley, who has been teaching school in St. Joseph, Mo., returned home Friday evening, June 7th.

Mrs. O. J. Burchhardt was called to Kansas City Saturday eve., June 8th, on account of the serious illness of her nephew's wife, Mrs. Wilber Woods, of that city.

Miss Grace Gordon and Mr. George Ciso, were united in marriage Friday, June 7, at the home of the bride's parents, in Beatrice, Nebr., Rev. O. J. Burchhardt officiating.

Mrs. O'Dona.l was taken ill very suddenly and had to be moved to the hospital where an operation for appendicitis was performed. It is reported that she is doing nicely and her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

The banquet given by Amaranth Chapter No. 54, June 6, at Masonic Hall, was a marked success. A large number of guests were present and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. The entertainment committee rendered a very fitting and appropriate program. Several musical numbers being given by Miss Opal Ashford, Miss Brown, Miss Grace Stanley and Mr. James Walker, which were received with a generous applause.

Children's Day was celebrated Sunday afternoon, June 9, at the First A. M. E. Church with appropriate services.

Mrs. Haude Gates left Monday, June 10th, for Atchison, Kansas, to attend the Grand Court of the Heroines of Jericho.

Mr. Abe Corneal left Tuesday eve for Atchison, Kansas, where he will also attend the Grand Court of Heroines of Jericho.

I am now one of Lincoln's correspondents for The Monitor. It is my aim to help make The Monitor a paper worth while, so if you want The Monitor give me your subscription and I will see it is forwarded you immediately. I urge you to subscribe as soon as possible, for subscriptions to The Monitor advance from one dollar and a half to two dollars per year after July 1st. If you want to subscribe for the paper, please call B4957. Mrs. Sarah Walker.

### BEATRICE, NEB.

George W. Cisco and Grace V. Gordon were united in marriage Friday, June 7, at 11 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Gordon, 1111 High street.

The Ring ceremony was used, Rev. O. J. Burchhardt of Lincoln officiating in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and a few friends of the couple. The bride was very becomingly attired in white and carried a shower bouquet of Killarney roses and swansonia.

A novel feature of the affair was the dress worn by the bride. She had twice worn it to graduate in, first from the high school of this city and from the Teachers' college, Howard university. The home was tastily decorated with ferns and flowers, pink and white being the color scheme. It was used profusely both in the living room and dining room. Following the ceremony a three-course wedding breakfast was served. The bride's traveling suit was a gray tricotine with hat and shoes to match.

Immediately after the ceremony the couple left on a brief wedding trip to St. Louis, Springfield, Peoria and other points in Illinois. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at the home of the bride's parents until the groom is called to the colors.

National War Savings Day is only one day; our men in the army and navy have their day every day.

Give up your luxuries that the kaiser may be made to give up his ambitions.

## EXPLOITS OF FLEET OF BRITISH SUBMARINES IN THE BALTIC SEA

**Little Squadron Long the Terror of German Warships and Transports—Sink Nine in One Day—Three British Craft, Since Self-Destroyed, Attack a Whole Hostile Armada—Entered and Charted Every Harbor on Baltic.**

Describing the work of British submarines in the Baltic and their destruction to avoid capture by the Germans, the Petrograd correspondent of the London Morning Post says:

"Under all the circumstances it is perhaps rather a marvel that the Germans did not make a glorious capture of nearly every submarine we had in the Baltic. They captured none, and they destroyed none. There is not a German harbor in the Baltic that our submarines have not entered and charted for their own convenience, creeping under mine fields and through channels so shallow as hardly to admit of this hazardous maneuver."

"We never had more than nine submarines in the Baltic, and we still had seven when the end came. One of our boats put down nine enemy transports in a single day. Russia knew and openly admitted last summer that it was the British submarines which held Petrograd intact."

"When Reval went it was obvious that the end was near. The British submarines, still seven in number and all in fighting trim, had by this time moved over to Finland, and ultimately concentrated, with their stores and workshops ashore, and a huge barge for floating mechanics in the harbor of Helsingfors."

### Sunk to Check Foe.

"With three or four warring parties jealously eyeing the British ships and stores and the Toovaristchi (comrades) airing their new gospel to the British crews of the submarines on every occasion, and with the absence of law and order in Helsingfors, opportunities for every kind of trouble were plentiful, and extreme tact and firmness were needed to bring things to a successful issue. As a result, not a single ounce of any kind of metal—British property, some of it priceless nowadays here—will ever fall into human hands, either those of the Huns or the White Guards or the Finnish Red Guards, or Russian Toovaristchi. All seven submarines, the repair-shop barge, and every scrap of stores lies safely in minutely disintegrated form at the bottom of the Baltic."

"In charge at Helsingfors was Lieut. Commander Downie. The task of destroying some £3,000,000 worth of British Government property to save it from the Germans, who had already landed at Hango, was his last sad duty. Plans for the private sale of enormously valuable stores of all kinds—metals and composites, electric fittings, etc.—were canceled when it was discovered that arrangements existed whereby all such matters of priceless value to the enemy were to be handed over to the Germans wherever found. It was decided to put British property to the bottom."

"That fraction of the British navy which was under Russian orders in the Baltic consisted of submarines, which I will call (because these were neither their letters nor their numbers) Alpha 2, 10, 11, 20, and 21 and Beta 29, 30, 33, and 36. The Alpha class was fairly large, carrying thirty-odd men. The Beta was an older type, with about half that number."

### Attacks German Armada.

"The biggest thing the Germans have done in a naval way in this war was the landing on the Islands of Messel and Dago. Certainly the only effective opposition they met at sea came from British vessels, three in number. Of the four Beta boats one was undergoing repairs at the time, leaving three available—29, 30, and 33. These three went into the thick of things and gave the Germans a very unwelcome surprise. Failing an adequate intelligence service, the British submarines took sight for themselves of the oncoming armada of dreadnoughts, cruisers, destroyers, and transports, and plunged into their midst. Everything was against our submarines, but they all came out of it alive, and the enemy did not."

"Captain Sealey, in Beta 30, was of the true British type, the finished article of the British navy. Beta 29 was commanded by Commander Downie, whose record proves him perfectly true to type; but it was his first command."

"The Germans, notwithstanding convenient arrangements made for the maximum of immunity, were mistrustful of the British boats, and the armada moved inside a ring of destroyers and other smaller craft. Sealey, taking a comprehensive glance at their dispositions, dived under five of the destroyers nearest to him, the same tactics being imitated by Commander Downie and by Beta 33. They came up inside the protective ring, to be immediately assailed from aircraft and ships with a rain of missiles—in particular with so-called deep-sea bombs."

"Sealey coned his objective—one of the dreadnoughts—dived and fired two torpedoes at a range probably too short for the run of either torpedo, for the dreadnought escaped. But one of the torpedoes passed on and put down a destroyer on the other side of the encircling ring. "Sealey then passed practically

under a dreadnought and came up on the other side, still within the encircling ring of destroyers. Turning, he rapidly selected another objective, and then dived to get it. This time he put down a transport carrying hydroplanes—a particularly useful shot, for these hornets, besides bombarding our craft, which were, of course, quite visible at fighting depths under water, also kept the ships informed where deep-sea bombs would best serve the Germans. Sealey damaged a cruiser so badly that he was able to chase her for many hours, but could not overtake her."

"All this time hydroaeroplanes were dropping deep-sea bombs upon all three boats, while every ship was pumping shell and deep-sea bombs in their direction, according to the signals of the hydroaeroplanes. Whether by good luck or more artful dodging Beta 30 got no more than a few tremendous jerks from these deep-sea bomb explosions. Beta 33, though never actually struck, suffered so terribly from these repeated shocks that she was left helpless, unable to tell anything about herself except that her skin was unperforated. Smashed gauge glasses left her ignorant of her depth, her margin of buoyancy, what power was still available to move or lift, sink or drive her, and she was absolutely blind besides. She simply carried on and finally beached herself and was blown up by her own crew after all her valuable fittings had been removed. Beta 29 had the extremely bad luck to get aground in a tight place and suffered injuries which would be summarized in the case of an ordinary ship as 'in a sinking condition.' Commander Downie, however, stuck to it and got off."

### CANADIAN "BULLDOG" RESTING IN KENNEL



Photo by Western Newspaper Union. CANADIAN OFFICIAL PHOTO.

### COOLS OFF IN JAIL

Party by Name of Chill Gets Heated Over War.

August Chill of Pine Bluff, Ark., undertook to chill the efforts of the United States to whip Germany. Now Chill is cooling off in jail, awaiting action of the federal grand jury. Chill, despite his worldly prosperity, remained loyal to the Fatherland, and when the United States entered the war against Germany Chill got busy. He is specifically charged with obstructing the draft, falling to register as an alien enemy and declaring publicly that the Germans would win the war and that within two years Americans would be living under German rule.

### POTATO BREAD FORBIDDEN

Shortage of Tubers Results in Change of Swiss Order.

The Swiss military department has rescinded its order to bakers commanding them to use potato flour or potatoes, either raw or boiled, in making bread.

The potato supply is very scarce in Switzerland. While the bakers formerly were commanded to mix potatoes with bread flour, they now are expressly forbidden to use any potatoes in making bread.

### Knitting Honors Claimed.

Holding a record of having knitted four dozen sweaters, three dozen helmets, several dozen wristbands, kneecaps, abdomen bands and other necessary articles, Mrs. Amelia Delporte of St. Louis, is believed to be the champion knitter of the country. She has a son serving in the army.

## The Children of the Sun

By George Wells Parker

If you are in the mood tonight, dear reader, let us borrow from the vaults of fancy those mystic pigments and magic brushes with which men paint visions, forget these hurly burly days we live in and slip away together down the Hall of the Ages. As we wander down the silent aisles we hear weird echoes that hint of spirits and ghosts of other times, but fear not. They are only the echoes of our own footfalls. The dead are gone and the living seldom traverse these quiet halls. We are quite alone and forever privileged to go on and dream our dreams. And now we have come to a fallen pillar, half buried in the sand. Let us be seated. Above, the calm glittering stars shine down with a glory we have never seen before, the moon swims softly in the noontide air and under the still magnificent sky the desert rolls away into little hills and shadows. There is no sign of life, no ruin of great cities, no roars of beasts to scare away the stillness. And yet here where you and I sit ruled Babylon, the Gate of God, the wondrous mistress of the Euphratean plain.

And now get out the pigments and brushes and paint! Night is no barrier to the flaming colors of fancy. Darkness is the best background for the flashes of fire. Paint out the desert and paint in beautiful lakes bordered with bending palms and sweet acacias; rear beautiful palaces of gleaming stone, palaces such as exist only in Paradise and in the uplands of dreams; paint statues of winged beasts so large as to make men tremble and worship; paint handsome men and women with the skin-tinge of the sun and dress them in cloths of gold and silver, in silks of purple and crimson and azure, and load them down with jewels whose soft or fiery rays vie with the sun and moon and stars. Paint a market place where luscious fruits from all the world pour in, where gleaming gold dashes down in torrents like Niagara and where gay ships come in with only luxuries. Do not fear that you will over paint the picture. After you think that you have done, go over it again and touch it up with the most gleaming tints of the rainbow. Make it the superlative of magnificence, the epitome of grandeur and the quintessence of opulence, and you have done. Behold Babylon!

Beautiful Babylon! When did she first lay claim to touch of Clio's pen? It was so long ago that no man knows and no man dares to guess. Some say that she is older than Egypt and maybe so. They were both so old that men can only wonder at the age of Earth. But she had a legend of her founder and she told it to Isrea when she held them as slaves and they wrote it in their scriptures. "And Cush begat Nimrod; he became a mighty one in the earth. And the beginning of his kingdom was

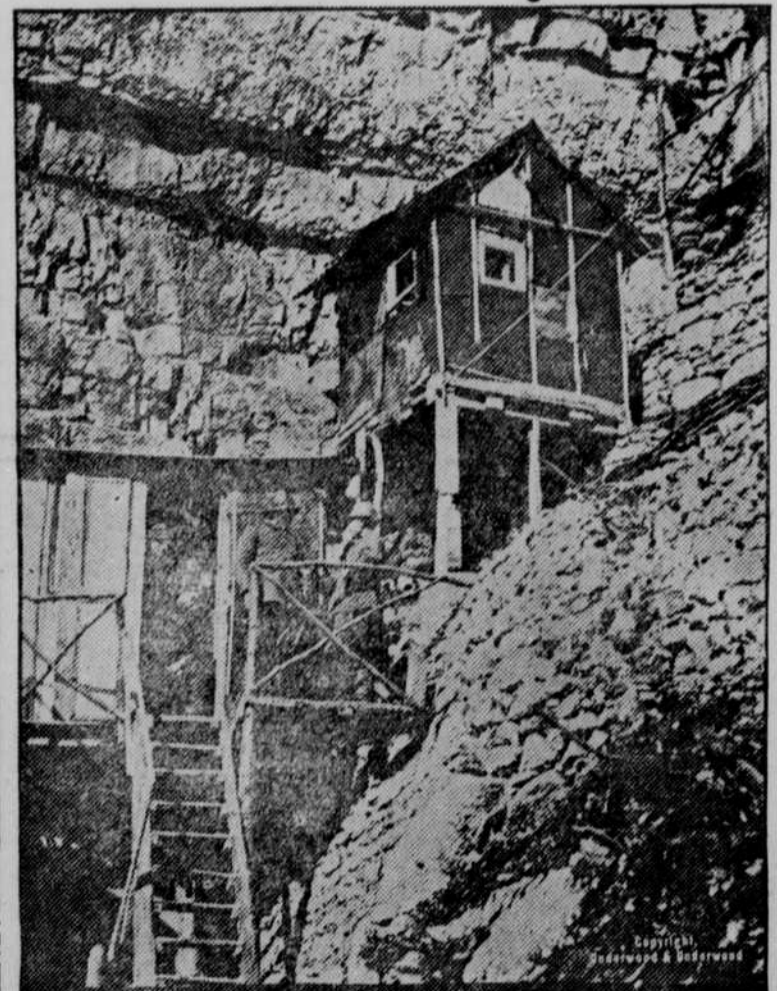
Babel and Erech, and Accad, and Caneh, in the land of Shinar."

Now Nimrod was the son of Cush, who was the son of Ham, and Ham has ever been identified with the Children of the Sun. Yet when modern historians began to write the stories of the nations, they forgot the legend that Nimrod was the son of Cush and that Cush was the son of Ham. Either they forgot it or they didn't take much stock in legends. Yet in days goneby that legend began as truth and only the years have dressed it in garments of fancy and vanity. Babylon was so gloriously great that historians dare not dream that she was anything but white, and white they made her. It is to laugh! Envy may flaunt it over truth, but in the end truth with trip her. Babylon was white until archeologists went to dig in the sands that sweep between the Tigris and Euphrates. Ruin after ruin was uncovered, tablet after tablet was unearthed, monument after monument was raised, and each spoke in firmer tones that the first men of this great rich valley were Sumerians, Accadians, Cossians and Elamites. They were not white nor were they even yellow. They were all members of a great kindred race, a sun-burnt race, who had spread over the plains and deserts and hills of Asia and who had wrested from the heritage of life the first fruits of the enigma which men call civilization. And these fruits they cultivated until the whole world wondered and still wonders after the death of so many centuries. Yellow and, perhaps, white savages came down upon their beautiful cities, their blooming gardens and their happy people, but they tamed them and let them simmer away in the vast melting pot. Time and time again they melted away. Black eventually turned to brown and brown lightened into yellow, but the African birth-right remained forever apparent.

"The Babylonians were only mulattoes," said Count de Gobineau, "and their aptitude for art and civilization sprang from the black races who originally founded that civilization." The Count is not an American and he did not write for Americans, but for Austrians. No American historian seems to be capable of that degree of truth.

Next to Egypt, Babylon was perhaps the greatest nation of remote antiquity. She was unfortunate, however, that her country did not have the ample protection which nature affords Egypt. Time and time again enemies came down upon Babylon and smote it sore and after centuries and centuries of war, the beauties that were Babylon's melted away from the eyes of men and the winds of the desert laid layer after layer of sand over the land once enclosed by walls that became one of the Seven Wonders of the World. Old Egypt is ever a reality, but Babylon today is of such stuff that dreams are made of. No matter, though. She really lived and while she lived she lived magnificently.

### MOUNTAIN LOOKOUT POSTS OF ITALIANS



High on the sides of the mountains where they are battling the Austrians and Germans above the clouds in the land of eternal snows, the Italian troops have built these unusual shelters stuck out of sight and reach of the Teuton gunners. Ladders of wood lead up the cliffs from the valley to the shelters on the very top. The huts themselves are built on stilts wherever the ledges of rock permit sufficient space for the foundations. The ones shown here are used by a lookout post.