THE MORNING BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

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GOVERNOR BRYAN EMBRACES THE CODE.

A faded sign at Thirtieth and Farnam streets, souvenir of Nebraska's late political campaign, still exhibits the legend, "Charles W. Bryan Will Repeal the Code Law."

This is but a mockery now, and a reminder of the flimsy stuff out of which Governor Bryan's campaign was built. It is made ridiculous by his veto of the Mathers-Dysart bill, in which the legislature provided for sweeping changes in the code system that were designed to meet the main objections voiced by Mr. Bryan and other critics. In place of this proposed reorganization he has embraced the old code, which now becomes the Bryan code.

It must be admitted that in his pre-election speeches Mr. Bryan was very indefinite about his actual plans. He did promise, however, to place the direction of the state's affairs under the elected constitutional officers instead of leaving it to appointive secretaries. Something happened on election day which apparently dimmed his ardor for this plan. The voters did not fill the constitutional offices with members of Mr. Bryan's party, but with republicans, except for Charles W. Pool, who was elected secretary of state on the democratic ticket. Thereupon he refused to consider any plan that would allow them to choose their assistants.

* * *

If Mr. Bryan, instead of claiming to be a reformer, had brazenly admitted his intention of building up a political machine to continue himself in public office, he woud not have acted one whit differently from what he did. Immediately on assuming office he went to work on a plan by which he would have become an absolute dictator. Instead of code secretaries, he outlined a scheme for deputies, with himself as the chief of each department. To make it entirely a one-man government, he provided that all appointments should be made by the governor.

The constitutional officers were to have nothing to do with the actual conduct of these affairs, but were to be gathered into an advisory council that woud meet with the governor for the professed purpose of deciding policies of state. This device of the council had earmarks of being nothing more than a buffer between the governor and the people in the event of public criticism. Though without any real power, yet it might very nicely be assigned the blame if anything went wrong.

After turning down this fantastic proposal the legislature proceeded to modify the existing plan of government, with an eye both for efficiency and economy. The passage of the Mathers-Dysart bill was the result. After allowing this measure to lie on his desk until the legislators had gone home, the governor now kills it with his veto. Instead of repealing the code, Mr. Bryan adopts it as his own.

* * *

It is with considerable difficulty that the governor endeavors to explain this veto. For the first time he makes the admission that the old code contained some praiseworthy elements of business administration. These, however, he declares would be eliminated by the Mathers-Dysart bill. Casting aside his former opposition to the centralization of power, he objects now that the proposed changes would lessen the authority of the governor.

During his campaign did he not complain that the governor had too much power? When he attacked McKelvie as a king, who suspected that he himself lusted after even greater powers?

Now, however, he admires the system that he formerly assailed. A governor, he indicates, should have the sole right to "make all appointments and removals, fix all salaries, assign all duties and have full executive and administrative authority over all executive offices of the state government." Inasmuch as by his own interpretation of the code law he can assume this supreme position, he vetoes the bill which would spread out the duties among the other elective officials.

* * *

There is no such thing as one man being given too much power when that man is Charles W. Bryan. How he naively expresses his indignation at the idea of anyone not owing appointment to him working for the state:

> "The more I analyze this House Roll 537 the more vicious the plan becomes and the more apparent is the hidden meaning in this bill brought to light. There is only one central feature, or plan, or purpose, embodied in House Roll 537 which is easily substantiated by an analysis, and that is to take the political patronage out of the hands of the governor, who happens for the present to be affiliated with the democratic party, and to give the, politicaal jobs to republicans, without reducing the number of employes."

In the first place, the legislature reduced the appropriations for all departments of government. They were cut in some instances considerably lower than Mr. Bryan saw fit to urge. Men cannot be hired when there is no money appropriated for paying them. The Mathers-Dysart bill would have produced real economy, and would not have provided a sinecure for anyone. It was not, therefore, to prevent a raid on the treasury that the governor used his veto power. This becomes more apparent as he goes on to explain the iniquity of anyone except democrats being appointed to state positions.

He calls attention to the fact that the constitutional officer whom the legislature would have put in charge of public works is Dan Swanson, a republican. One sample of his thought here will suffice. In his veto message occur a number of phrases such as this:

> "The department of trade and commerce, usually carrying about forty-five political appointees, is placed under the state treasurer, Mr. Robinson, a republican."

Note that he refers to the force of bank examiners as "political appointees." A man with as little regard for the imperative necessity of engaging bank examiners on a basis of training and experience instead of according to their political affiliations is not competent to choose them, even though he be the governor.

Under the Mathers-Dysart bill the department of public welfare would have been placed under the superintendent of public instruction. Although this official was elected on the nonpartisan ballot, there is no fooling Mr. Bryan. Superintendent Matzen, he announces, is a republican, and he leaves the inference that a republican is not qualified to direct child welfare work. Do the women of the state demand that only democratic machine politicians shall administer these laws?

* * *

And so, taking his pen in hand, Governor Bryan, who was pledged to repeal the code, saves it instead. It is his code now. There are a lot of things about it, particularly the centralization of power under the governor, that he likes better than he did when some one else sat in the executive chair.

CHARACTER BUILDING.

"As the twig is bent, the tree's inclined." Pinning their faith to the truth contained in this maxim, our fathers instilled in the youthful minds of their children wise and useful mottoes in the pithy language of which is found the essence of experience of many generations. In the old copybooks the youthful chirographer found opportunity for practice in writing down that "The Boy is Father to the Man," "Evil Communications Corrupt Good Manners," thus while toiling to acquire a fine free wrist motion and the perfect control of the digits and the sense of proportion necessary to good handwriting, knowledge and wisdom was being forced into the young mind.

Those old mottoes may seem hackneyed to the modern generation of fast workers, but the wisdom they held never grows old. It is as fresh today as when it was first forced on man or came to be expressed in the terse language of the copybook lesson. Truth so instilled into the mind finds a definite lodgement, and, while some may depart from the way in which they were trained, they go wrong knowingly and therefore are perverse rather than ignorant. True education does not shirk the task of developing character.

Daughters of the American Revolution in Omaha have received consent from the board of education to put framed copies of the Ten Commandments in the public schools of the city. Something about this plan appeals to the thoughtful mind. With no first-hand information as to the extent of religious teaching in the home, the place where religion should be taught, we feel warranted in approving the step taken by the D. A. R. No harm and much good can come from the display before the eyes of the children of those basic precepts, on which in some fashion all law, written or unwritten, depends. Familiarity in this case will not breed contempt, and thorough acquaintance with the Decalogue will have sure benefit to any boy or girl.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

"Old J. J." as he was affectionately called by a host of younger men who regarded him with reverence, has passed along. J. J. O'Connor spent 54 of his 79 years of life in Omaha. He was a quiet, hard-working citizen, a lawyer who practiced asssiduously the profession he had chosen, and who made for himself a name that any might envy, that of a dependable man. Many stories are told of him, but none that commemorates any trickery or shady action. He was a fighter, as any lawyer whoever opposed him in a cause will testify, but he fought in the open.

Faith in Omaha was his, and his faith was rewarded. For example, in the days when holders of certificates of stock in the old Board of Trade building had lost hope of getting anything out of the enterprise, J. J. O'Connor was a ready purchaser of them, and came in time to hold the majority. His confidence was justified, and he had a golden reward for his faith and courage. Other ventures are said to have been similarly successful. Sturdy and steadfast as he was unostentatious, J. J. O'Connor was the type of men who make a city great, because they lay its foundations in integrity and erect the superstructure in good faith.

CONRAD COMES ASHORE.

Joseph Conrad is visiting the United States for the first time, although he was a seafaring man for many years, and a master of sail for all oceans. In this simple fact is something to endear him to Americans. Although he has written many novels, and by some good judges is reckoned without a peer as teller of sea tales, he has not undertaken to depict American life or manners in any of his books. He has confined his yarns to that part of the world with which he is most familiar, and to telling of people and manners he knows about.

On his present tour he has simply come to visit, not to lecture, and this, too, should bespeak him a welcome. So many writers and others have come to us from abroad to harrow up our feelings by telling us of our shortcomings, mistakes and the like, and to charge correspondingly for giving us the advice, whether we take it or not. Conrad differs from other English writers in many essentials, but most in this. He has come to get acquainted with his greatest audience, the American book buyers, many of whom have been quite enthusiastic over his writings, and it is quite within the range of probabilities that his popularity will be the greater because he approaches so modestly and with such sincerity.

France is issuing ultimatums to Turkey, but might do well to take note of the fact that declarations of war are not especially popular just now, and that the Turks are not so much inclined to take fright as they were a few years ago.

The Omaha youth who came all the way from California to kill his wife because she would not live with him confirmed the young lady's judgment by his conduct.

The ocean will remain wet after you get three miles out, but inside that zone there is room for argument.

It is not Abe Martin's face, but his wit, that counts.

Omaha pedestrains will learn some day.

Homespun Verse

By Robert Worthington Davie

THE DESERTERS.

Babbling little Skeezix has deserted me tonight,
And his bright-eyed little sister went along;
Here in solitude and lonely trying wearily I write
Everything but inspiration in my song.

Blithe they are as grandma rocks them while to slumberland they go,
And their granddad is as happy as can be;
I behold them in my dreaming, and I wonder if they know
Their old dad would like to hold them on his knee.

Take my home and all the freedom which I cherish—if you would,
Take my play, my recreation—leave my care,
Let me live to teach my children what is virtuous and good,
And I think that I'll be welcomed Over There.

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

When the Omaha Boosters Come.

From the Gering Mid-West.

When the Omaha boosters come again to the North Platte valley, as they promise to do in May, they will be accorded a hearty welcome. When they hit this particular spot in the valley, Gering, they are going to see a little city that is just beginning to come into its own. They will see the big electric drag lines working on a huge irrigation canal to the south, which canal will soon be furnishing water to 60,000 acres of fertile soil, every acre of it in Gering's natural trade territory.

They will see a city which went through the stress of a financial panic with its head high and its courage unfaltering, and is now bending itself to the task of making up for lost time. If now and then they hear a pianissimo note of pessimism, they will forget it in the deep diapason of the song of optimism that will ring in their ears and make sweet music for men who have themselves made enviable records for achievement.

They will meet men and women whose faces are wreathed in smiles, whose handclasps are warm and true, and whose friendships are as unfailing as the tides and as deep as the currents of the ocean. They will see a city whose face is turned towards the future, and whose permanacy is guaranteed by a surrounding country whose productivity knows no bounds other than the industry of men and women.

When these Omaha boosters land in Gering they are going to get a welcome that will warm the cockles of their hearts. When Dan Desdunes band of smoky artists unloose their music, it will not be in dirges for a community standing by the graveside of departed hopes, but the liveliest of quicksteps, as befits a community that is marching forward with faith that shows no faltering and a courage that has never wavered.

Gering, away out here on the western edge of Nebraska, and looking out over a valley just coming into its own, sends fraternal greeting to Omaha, enthroned upon her seven hills as was ancient Rome, and looking out over an empire of which she has a dominant part. May the spirit of friendship, of loyalty to Nebraska and the west, and of co-operation and good will, never grow less.

Pan-American Conference.

From The Washington Star.

While the full measure of results expected from the pan-American conference in Santiago has not been achieved, analysis of the report made at the closing plenary session discloses ground for satisfaction over the progress made. The most important accomplishment was the adoption of the Gondra treaty. This instrument provides for investigation of disputes before hostilities are declared.

As explained to the conference by Henry P. Fletcher, chief American delegate, "This treaty reaffirms and presents in concrete form the great American principle of the pacific settlement of international controversies, and prepares the way for the adoption of more specific measures for reduction and limitation of the burden of armaments as time and circumstances offer." That assurance is worth while, justifying the conference. Regretting the failure to arrive at an agreement on a concrete proposal to reduce the limit of armament expenditures, Mr. Fletcher said there was no excuse for discouragement.

Satisfaction may also be taken in Mr. Fletcher's announcement that the deliberations over armament limitation "have not revealed the slightest or faintest suspicion on the part of any nation nor have the peaceful motives or desires of any sister state been called into question." He stated further that the door has not been closed against consideration hereafter of ways and means for reducing the burden of armament by all the nations concerned.

The conference has planted in the participant nations and in all Latin America the leaven of what Mr. Fletcher so aptly termed "The American principle of peaceful settlement of international controversies." May it work and never cease.

Allen of Kansas in Athens.

From The Brooklyn Eagle.

Henry Justin Allen of Wichita, former chief archon of Kansas, is being honored in Socrates' old town as his merits deserve. All Athens turns out to welcome him. His picture is printed in every newspaper worthy of the name. Interviews with him, sketches of his career, editorials calling attention to his pre-eminence abound. Of course, they are all Greek to Henry, but he is quite sure no satire is intended. Athens has wholly lost the spirit of Aristophanes. One journal declares: "No foreigner in history ever won the hearts of the Greek people so completley." Others express full confidence that the visitor will be the next president of the United States. An oration on the Acropolis and a Pauline sermon on Mars Hill are to be expected.

In essence the genius of Athens has been and still is Aristocratic. In the golden age of Pericles there were not more than 50,000 free citizens, but something like three times as many slaves. If Athens had had soft coal mines her policy at any period would have been as hard as Allen's in Kansas. Her industrial laws have always aimed at keeping industries going as the prime desideratum. The king and the cabinet ministers are spending much time with the Kansan. That they are getting tips from him is shrewdly suspeced.

Well begun is half done. Now Allen must extend his triumphal progress to Rome. He is surely the prototype of Mussolini. That he will be treated as a brother may be taken for granted. Perhaps children will strew flowers in his pathway. Perhaps fair maidens will put up their lips to be kissed. Rome always did imitate Athens.

But as for the presidency, we incline to skepticism. We fear that most of the naturalized Greeks and most of the nautralized Italians in the United States would vote with their labor unions against the gratifying of the ex-chief archon's supposed ambition.

Why the Mosquito?

From The Louisville Courier-Journal.

Several days ago a town in Florida created an office, the sole duty of its incumbent being to eliminate the mosquito from the community. There was much jest about the particular post and news dispatches were sent forth announcing the appointment of this "mosquito engineer." It was hailed by the paragraphers, who made all manner of ridicule of it. It was classed as a huge joke.

But it was not the first time a "mosquito engineer" had been appointed. It can easily be recalled that General Gorgas once held this post in the Panama zone and in the south and as the result of his labor yellow fever has almost ceased to exist. The mosquito that caused this destructive scourge was exterminated.

The Florida engineer appointed to rid his section of the malaria-bearing Anopheles mosquito, as costly and as dangerous a pest as there is in the United States. The war he is to wage is against perhaps the most destructive agent to life, time, money and labor there is in the country.

Writing on the subject "Our Favorite Murderer" in the May number of Hygeia, Samuel Hopkins Adams declares the mosquito is "thousands of times more harmful and dangerous than all the snakes and wild creatures in the United States put together," that it can cut down the productivity of mills and factories 50 per cent, that it can cause homes to be deserted and population to remain stationary. Not only, he shows, has malaria caused 5,000 deaths in the United States in 1920 but as the result of sickness has caused a waste in labor that is enormous. Based on statistics of the public health service he asserts that 10,000,000 work days are yearly forfeited to the Anopheles mosquito, and this waste, like the waste from yellow fever, is inexcusable.

Drainage, the oiling of the pools where the mosquito breeds, sanitation and the use of wire netting, and there is little to be feared from the pest. "In the light of modern, scientific knowledge," says Mr. Adams, "the mosquito is an anachronism."

Cheaters Lose.

From The York Republican.

There are several very good and sufficient reasons why the cheater can not go far, and why his road, as far as he goes, is quite rugged. He can't cheat all the people all the time. In fact he cannot cheat anybody worth cheating more than a very short time. Folks hate to be cheated. It makes them mad when they find it out. If the grocery man gives short weights, or the coal man, ditto, or if the plumber uses poor material when he should use good, some one will catch him at it, and the news will spread like wildfire. Even if no one catches him at it, directly, it is a psychological fact that the impression will prevail that he is a cheat. As a matter of mere business policy honesty is the best and only way of building up and maintaining business. Of course there are higher motives than that one, but they do not take vital hold on some people. Those are for the able clergyman to urge, and for the Christian people to demonstrate.

Go Slow!

He—"Why do blushes creep over girls' faces?"

She—"Because if they ran they would kick up too much dust."—Parrakeet.

Daily Prayer

If ye forgive . . . your Father will forgive you.—Matt. 6:14.

Our Father, we praise Thee for the blessings that crown us morning and evening, for the love that abides with us through the darkness and the light.

With contrite hearts we confess our sins, pleading for the cleansing that God gives through the atoning blood of the Cross, and for the sanctifying power that causes us to grow into the beauty and strength of the Christ life.

Master, we dedicate ourselves to Thee for service. Wherever we may be and whatever the task that may be laid upon us, help us to be Christlike. May we touch other lives with blessing, communicating the Spirit that cheers the depressed, comforts the sorrowful, supplies the needy, encourages the weak, and leads the unredeemed soul to the Savior. Thou hast honored us by calling us to be colaborers with Thyself, the God Who Works. May we toil in the fullness of our powers, to the end that earth may become like Heaven.

Father, keep us true to the highest ideals. Give us, in ever increasing measure, the peace that passeth understanding, and in life's evening hour may the light of the Glory Land be upon our lives.

Our prayer is in Jesus' Name. Amen.
W. E. M'CULLOCH, D. D.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales.
B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr.
V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of May, 1923.
W. H. QUIVEY,
(Seal) Notary Public

We Nominate----

For Nebraska's Hall of Fame.

WILL M. MAUPIN was born in Missouri in 1863. At the age of 14 he started to learn the printer's trade, and after four years' apprenticeship took the usual tourist route of the old-time printers and worked from coast to coast and from lakes to gulf. After a time he came to Nebraska and entered the country newspaper business. Later was a reporter on the old Kearney Enterprise, and followed this up by work as reporter and editorial writer on Omaha papers. For ten years he was associate editor of Bryan's Commoner, and during that time won a wide reputation as a humorist and writer of rhymes dealing most with home and children. These verses were later collected into a volume, "Kiddies' Six," so named because Mr. Maupin's children were the inspiration.

A number of his verses have been set to music, J. A. Parks of York composing the music for two that have had a wide sale. One is "A Twilight Prayer," the other "Little Gold Star." Mr. Maupin left the Commoner to become state labor commissioner under Governor Shallenberger, and during his term of service became known all over the country because of his clever advertising stories setting forth the glories of Nebraska. Later he was made chief of the Nebraska bureau of publicity under Governor Neville. Other than his big family, Mr. Maupin's proudest boast is that he is a country editor, running a newspaper that is controlled entirely by himself. He contributes now and then to magazines and periodicals. One of his poems, "Only a Printer," appearing originally in the Inland Printer, has been copied in newspapers all over the world. Another, "The Lookout Man," has been spoken at thousands of school Christmas entertainments and was republished in the Commoner by request six or eight times.

He has made the Gering Midwest one of the most widely quoted country newspapers in the west.

CENTER SHOTS.

If a man's wife says marriage is not a failure it isn't.—Toledo Blade.

We used to think "dying a thousand deaths" was a stretching of poetic license, but that was before Lenine appeared on the scene.—Greenville Piedmont.

Notes of spring are impatiently awaited, except that one due March 15.—Syracuse Herald.

Suppose King Tut woke up and saw the electric lights in his tomb?—Pueblo Star-Journal.

More than 10,000 books were published in England last year.

The port of Seattle boasts of two of the largest piers in the world.

According to a recent estimate England has 958 poets, three of whom have not lectured in this country.—Syracuse Herald.

Maybe some archeologist could dig up our last summer's straw lid.—Wichita Beacon.

We can't see why jazz musicians should be paid $15 a day. Riveters who only get $10, make almost as much noise and do something useful besides.—Syracuse Herald.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression on matters of public interest.

Skeptical of World Court.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: From reading your paper every day we take it for granted the world nations have on hand a large supply of disputes and naturally wonder why the League of Nations members do not put on a demonstration of the workings of its world court to show us how a court with no enforcing machinery does business and gives results.

The Wilsonian theory or explanation of the league's inactivity is because we are not in the league, but this would not prohibit the league doing a bit of demonstrating with its world court and incidentally to allay the fear of its opponents, who are indeed fearful and believe if the United States is decoyed into the scheme, the first demand will be for an enforcer to its decrees. This fear is justified by the fact that the present advocates were foremost in the League to Enforce Peace and many of them are pro-League of Nations advocates. Another noticeable thing is the assembly members of the league and most of the council members by way of propaganda are not pressing us to join the league, leaving practically all the cajoling, advising, inviting and unrelenting pursuit of our joining to American and English statesmen and editors. This unrelenting pursuit of us by the same source has been a good thing, as it wised many that if we were in the five permanent council members would assume superstate prerogatives and by financial, naval and armed resources combined rule the world.

A READER.

Women and Patriotism.

Central City, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: To the generation just passed patriotism meant the separation of loved ones with no assurance of meeting again in this life and the endurance of anguish of heart and soul, such as is expressed in the Baroness' peace prize novel, "Lay Down Your Arms." American women showed their patriotism during the world war with both works and words. 'Tis just as important to do so during peace as well as war.

A few women are still saying when politics are cleaned they will vote. That is just why they should assume the responsibility—help improve conditions. The oldtime politician succeeded in making many people believe that politics were too complicated for the average mind to comprehend. But he has had his day. He knows that there is more intelligent, observing and real thinking being done now than ever before. Every woman in our land should realize that there is as much patriotism expressed by informing herself in every possible way, as to the laws of her country, the duties of the different offices and follow the records of her state legislators, and congressmen as there was by sewing for the Red Cross, or planning her meals without sugar. Encouraging respect for law, standing by those in authority when they enforce the law, or frowning down the feeling which exists that there is a privilege to be tricky in politics—all these are true patriotism.

There has never been a time when it was as easy for women to do good as at the present. Confidence in her ability is established. Her opinion is valued as never before upon questions requiring sound judgment. The one great duty of today is to inspire human beings to have common sense enough to recognize good common sense in other people. The patriotic women is one who helps in any way to bring about conditions that will make it easier for those about her to be honorable, American citizens.

MRS. W. B. MILLER.

Home Over All.

Grand Island—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: In our mad chase after the dollars and dimes, do we not forget the human element, and think that making money is the end, instead of the means to the end we strive for?

In the final analysis it means love for home and family that gives him the ambition and courage to work in the fields, forests or mines to produce life's essentials; or labor with body and hands in the various industries that prepare and transport it for use; or train his mind to analyze, understand, and help solve the business problems of life, and living.

It's in the home he clears his mind of perplexing problems and gains strength and comfidence for a better effort the next day.

It's for the safety and purity of the home and family that he gives gladly of his time and means to organize and maintain the church, schools, city, state, and government. He labors with the soil, with his hands, or with his brain, to provide the means for this end; and is contented and happy when little by little he adds to the comforts of home and sees his children growing into the men and women he wants them to be. It's man's chief aim and purpose in all walks of life.

But when he sees government, state and city, serving the interests of a special few, and recklessly spending and calling for more; when he sees the standard of living raised beyond his earning ability, and he and his family judged, not by what they are, but by what they have; when the morals of the community threaten the purity of this home, and the schools become expensive luxuries instead of builders of ideas, ideals and character in his children; when heartsick and discouraged he turns to his church for a gleam of hope or a word of cheer, only to feel that they care for his money, but not for his soul.

When a time comes that men must deny the family the things the standard of living in their community demands, or sacrifice their ideas and ideals of right and justice, it is then that industries, institutions, individual rights, and society are threatened, because ideals have given way to greed.

It is then that they who think, who analyze and understand conditions, causes and needs in their community, who mould its ideals and ideas, must see to it that right and justice protect the man whose ideal is home.

JUST A FATHER.

Now, Build the Capitol.

From The Kearney Hub.

We quite agree with The Omaha Bee, which insists that the state capitol should be built for the proposed five millions, but there is no need for a change of architects. The fact is that Architect Goodhue is the one person best calculated to keep the job within the five millions and at the same time secure a perfectly good state house. If the next legislature chooses to loosen up a little, "for cause," that will be time enough to think about any possible increases.

A Surpassing Lay.

One of the sweetest spring songs is the "la-la-cut" of a hen.—Worcester Post.

Abe Martin

Mrs. Tipton Bud had her sweet tooth yanked this mornin' on account o' th' outrageous price o' sugar. Why do they call 'em brief cases when th' fellers that carry 'em are liable t' hang around an' talk fer a couple o' hours?

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Gennett Records

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The Doctor Was Right

When the good old family doctor was asked about baking powders, he said:

"Use Royal. It is made from Cream of Tartar and is absolutely pure. You could dissolve a couple of teaspoons of Royal in water and drink it with benefit. That's a health test mighty few baking powders can meet."

The doctor was right.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar derived from grapes

Contains No Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste