

City Planning to Keep Water Pure

Day Coming When No Sewage Is Dumped in Stream.

Washington, Dec. 1.—The day may come in American city planning when no sewage or other pollution will be dumped into streams, according to Surgeon General Hugh S. Cumming, director of the United States public health service.

Dr. Cumming regards stream pollution as a "civil crime," but one that is now necessary in certain instances because of prevailing conditions. He declared that his mail is heavy with protests of stream pollution and suggestions for its avoidance. Nearly all come from city planning and women's organizations which wish to preserve to the country the beautiful creeks and rivers as the Indians left them.

"We have gone through the surface closet stage and we shall no doubt get beyond the stage which legalizes and approves emptying the waste of our cities into the streams," Dr. Cumming declared. "There are other legitimate uses of streams which are in sharp conflict with the pollution habit. Bathing in rivers and creeks, boating, water sports, hydro-planing and fishing must be taken into consideration."

"Our streams are normally made for all the people to enjoy, and they lend themselves naturally to many local plans for parks. Potomac park here in Washington, for instance, extends about two miles along the river. To empty Wye river into the stream, sewers above it would seriously damage it. All this is entirely aside from the aspect of health. Even rivers cannot be expected to properly carry into the sea all the harmful germs with which they are burdened."

"Tanneries and chemical concerns like fertilizer factories need to discharge into streams. These discharges often kill fish and shell fish. The requirements of such establishments must be considered. In order to save a million dollars' worth of oysters in Chesapeake bay it might be equitable to require Norfolk to put in a \$10,000,000 septic system. On the other hand, there would be many advantages in a great sewage disposal plant."

"At Atlantic City some years ago a similar case came up. Fishermen and bathers complained of sewage running nearby into the Atlantic. We remedied the difficulty by emptying the waste farther away."

"The sewage question is one of the most vital with which the modern city has to deal. It is the first that city planners consider, and I am glad that we have made substantial progress toward solving it. There are many evidences that in future it will be entirely solved. Mill neighborhoods housing thousands of people now destroy sewage with chemicals instead of pouring it into streams. This idea is extending to all communities."

"The public health service is now working on the most exhaustive treatment of stream pollution it has ever undertaken, and booklets on the subject will be ready for issue about November 15."

Protect Your Table.
Here a piece of waxed paper under the center piece upon which your vase of flowers is to be placed. Sometimes the dampness causes the linen to stick to the table and ruins the finish.

Name It for Five Smackers, or If You'll Come Close One Bullet Will Be Sent to You by Air Mail



No doubt this week's picture will strike a responsive chord in the breasts of many Title Contest fans and lead to new flights of genius.

The wit who gets under the editor's guard will receive the usual first prize of \$5. The five next who survive the horrors of the editorial staff chamber will receive the customary \$1 apiece. And if you get your title printed it means you are doing good work, whatever the heading of the column. The comment is an accolade, not a slap in the face.

How It's Done.
Write your title, name and address on a piece of paper and mail to the Title Contest Editor, The Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.

Each contestant may submit as many titles as he chooses, but each should be written upon a separate sheet of paper.
No title should contain more than 12 words.
The contest closes Wednesday at midnight.

Light and nimble wits turned in a bulk of heavy correspondence again last week. Iowa came back strong with 109 contestants, while there was a title from Illinois for the first time.

Entries are as follows:

Nebraska	350
Iowa	109
Missouri	39
Illinois	1
South Dakota	1
Total	521

The scales of justice present the following balances:

First Prize.
"Penny Wise, Pounds Foolish;" C. E. Simpson, 1228 Q street, Lincoln, Neb. (What's in a name?)

Second Prize.
"Oh! That Thy Weight Were My Weight!" Mrs. Alta Leonard, Stuart, Neb. (Ach, weh!)

"If He Loses His Balance She'll Double the Amount," Floyd Axtell, Carleton, Neb. (A scanty estimate.)

"The Poor Fish She Caught Got a Weight," Harry Flurn, Malvern, Ia. (But she smashed the scales.)

"He Got a Wife but He Can't Hold Her," Ruth Z. Young, Atlantic, Ia. (Not and survive.)

R. W. Powell, Kearney, Neb. (That was a good title, but it got away from us on the way to the scales.)

Honorable Mention.
"His Loss and Her Gain. A Gain

and A Gain." R. H. Slocumb. (Cannot be gain-said.)

"She's More Than His Better Half." Mrs. Charles Hatch, Coia, Ia. (Immensely more.)

"An Investment—Big Returns for Her Money." J. E. Hayworth, Minne Lusa. (A case where dividends are more desirable than a large balance.)

"When He Gets Away, She'll Get A Weight," A. Asher, Omaha.

"Savordupois," C. E. Simpson, Lincoln. (O la, ou, ou!)

"She Has Lots He'd Like to Own." Elsie M. Nielson, Underwood, Ia. (Looks more like tons.)

"The Great White Weigh," L. T. Brooking, Funk, Neb. (Welcome home, brother!)

"Will She Go Over the Top?" F. P. Hopkins, Shenandoah, Ia. (More likely down through the floor.)

"She Has a Delicate Little Weigh With Her," Mrs. N. S. Brown, Omaha. (So that's what the small object is!)

"A Weighty Mater," Lena Baker, Rushville, Mo. (And a childish pater.)

"A Girl With the Limber Lost," Lena Baker, Rushville, Mo. (And no butterfly ether.)

"She Has a Copper Still; Will She Give Herself a Weigh?" C. C. Bump, Council Bluffs, Ia. (Her mash is not strong enough.)

"Man Succumbs to a Woman's Way," Mrs. E. W. McGowan, Loma, Neb. (He isn't doing it.)

"Survival of the Fattest," Sam Kieckeffsky, Council Bluffs, Ia. (This theory carries some weight.)

"There Will Be No Kick on a Short Weight," A. F. Moore, Plattsmouth, Neb. (If she kicks she'll break the scales.)

"Playing the Scales," E. Pinks, Bayard, Neb. (With a light and a heavy touch.)

"The Weigh of a Man With a Maid," Mrs. Eva May, Omaha; Dick Aufnagle, Uteca, Neb. (They generally weigh more than that—with a maid.)

"She Held the Copper and He Got a Weigh," G. C. Chambers, Kirkville, Mo. (But took nothing with him.)

"While He Was Fading Away, She Took On Awfully," Mrs. Otto Plond, Audubon, Ia.; Mrs. W. M. Grabill, Harlan, Ia. (It seems they do that way, in Iowa.)

Colleges Called to State Fire Meeting
Lincoln, Dec. 1.—Inspector L. J. Butcher of the state fire marshal's office, notified 29 college fraternities and 17 societies of Lincoln to send representatives to the marshal's office next Monday to discuss steps to be taken to comply with regulations of the state. A recent inspection, it was stated, has shown that a majority of the fraternity and society houses have been found lacking in fire escapes.

Cripple Is Killed in Lincoln Switch Yards
Lincoln, Dec. 1.—J. Ridley, 55, veteran employe of the Missouri Pacific railroad company, was killed in the railroad yards, when a passenger train he had just brought to the depot preparatory to starting on its trip ran over him as he alighted while the train was moving. Ridley was a cripple and is supposed to have missed his footing.

Is Auto Deadly Weapon?
Crystal Lake, Ill., Dec. 1.—Is an automobile a pleasure vehicle or a deadly weapon? This question will come up in the trial of Ivan Hutchinson and A. William Benson of Crystal Lake. The young men were charged with assault with a deadly weapon on the person of Leo T. Addison, the "deadly weapon" being an automobile. An automobile driven by Addison was struck by a car in which the two Crystal Lake men were riding, Addison's machine turning over.

Recluse Lives in Yacht Palace

American Has Gorgeous Craft Anchored Near Mouth of Thames.

Brightlesea, England, Dec. 1.—Mysterious American millionaire who for 34 years has lived the life of a recluse on a stationary yacht, anchored in a dreary creek at the mouth of the Thames, is exciting the curiosity of the natives of Essex county.

"Mr. Brown," as the millionaire is known, has just returned to his old quarters after being away for a few weeks owing to the yacht being overhauled at Wivenhoe, a little fishing village some seven miles away. But while the Valfray, as the vessel is called, was in dry dock he never let her out of sight.

He took rooms at the hotel at Wivenhoe, where he had blazing fires kept burning day and night. He had one of the crew keep sentry-go outside in the bedroom, and Mr. Brown occupied the couch in the living room. His only excursion was a morning and afternoon visit to the yacht.

Now he has returned to his old quarters, on which he is reported to have spent over \$100,000. He has on board a private secretary, two stewards, a cook, an engineer, a ship's carpenter and several other odd men. Watches are kept night just as religiously as though the vessel were at sea.

Nobody is allowed to approach the boat, which is only a few minutes' pull by boat from the landing stage. One of the crew goes ashore for everything that is needed. All Mr. Brown's meals are cooked on board and served in the cabin in the most luxurious fashion.

No one seems to have fathomed the mystery of this Quixotic millionaire's queer mode of life. The local account is that he had an unfortunate love affair in his youth and declared he would never return to America, but why he should choose to live in a lonely backwater has never been discovered.

For many years he gave liberally to local charities, presenting a right-linges, also, with a recreation ground, a new school and a new hospital, but after a lawsuit with the British government when he was ordered to pay income tax on an estimated income of \$100,000 a year, he has been less generous. But he still maintains a large number of pensioners, and every Christmas he sets aside a substantial sum to be distributed to the local poor.

Now the English newspapers have become interested in this strange figure, and it may be that his real identity and history will be revealed.

Capitol Cost Will Not Exceed \$7,000,000

Lincoln, Dec. 1.—State Engineer Roy Cochran, secretary of the state capital commission, who, together

with Walter Head of Omaha and W. E. Hardy of Lincoln, members of the commission, constitute the final cost of the building will not exceed \$7,000,000. The original appropriation made by the legislature was \$5,000,000. On the new estimate the salary of the architect, based on a 6 per cent commission basis, will be \$420,000. At present the architect is employed on a \$25,000 a year basis with travel and other allowances.



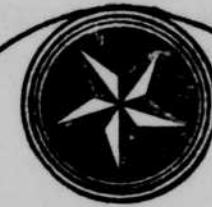
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