

The Cudahy Packing Company

...PACKING PLANTS AT...

KANSAS CITY — SOUTH OMAHA — SIOUX CITY
WICHITA — LOS ANGELES

VISITORS WELCOME!

As large producers of meat products we have unusual opportunity to draw
fine distinctions in quality.

AN ILLUSTRATION IS OUR

DIAMOND "C" HAMS and BACON

Selected with great care from the cream of young, corn-fed porkers (which this great corn belt produces) cured under government supervision by our exclusive process.

"THE TASTE TELLS"

IN THE GREAT CUDAHY PLANT

Where Army of Workers Brings Out Best of Product.

HOME OF REX AND DIAMOND C

"Old Dutch Cleanser" Lady Also Lives Here and a Host of Others Who Will Interest the Visitor.

The Cudahy Packing company's plant is one of the largest of many big industries of the kind in South Omaha. The plant covers more than twenty-six acres of land and employs an army of workers. The Cudahy Packing company is now one of the three largest packing concerns in the world.

The Cudahy plant in South Omaha gives employment to 2,000 persons, including the office force, which numbers no less than 60. This means enough people to fill three regiments in Uncle Sam's army. These packing house workers, by the way, are pretty well drilled in the service of their employer; for the nearly 2,000 workers each one has some special function to perform a trifle different from that of any one else about the plant. There are just 2,000 different kinds of jobs in the Cudahy plant. The specification of the work has indeed been refined to a high degree.

The year past has been perhaps the greatest and most notable in the history of the Cudahy Packing company. The total of the sales of this company for 1908 reached the total sum of \$4,500,000. That means nearly \$1 a piece for each person in the United States. This vast sum represents, however, the amount received for the output of the Cudahy plants, not only in South Omaha, but also Kansas City, Sioux City, Wichita, Los Angeles and Memphis.

The name of Cudahy has followed the flag, and then run along ahead for a way. Every nation knows the products of the industry and uses its food and by-products.

In the United States alone this company has 140 branch houses, reaching the customers in every locality. Then Cudahy representatives are scattered all over the globe, from the plains of Tibet. Even the savages up above the Arctic circle know the Cudahy brand, for wherever the white man goes he is accompanied by the products of the country.

The Cudahy Packing company started operation of a plant at South Omaha in November of 1887. That was in the early days of the South Omaha Stock yards, but a year before the South Omaha Union Stock yards had been established. The few months that had intervened were sufficient to show that the cattle were coming here. The packers naturally came, too. The interdependent relations of supply and demand worked out the makings of the great market and the great packing center.

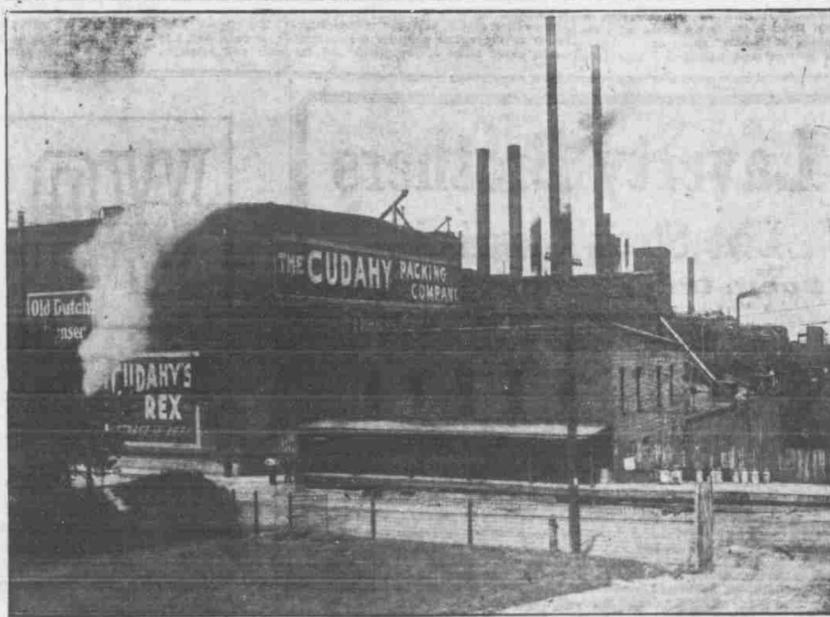
From this beginning back there in 1887, just a trifle over two decades, the Cudahy company has reached the third in magnitude among the packing concerns of the world.

The slaughtering at the several plants of this company reaches some enormous totals. Here are the figures on the total kill of the combined plants:

Cattle 575,482
Hogs 2,021,733
Sheep 88,223
Calves 34,528

How many acres of corn and grass does that much meat represent? The question would be a hard one to answer. It means food for many thousands of people, at any rate.

The remarkable array of products in which the manufacture and utilization of the animal as received on the hoof results is little less than marvelous. The food products, which of course, represent the most important part of the output, are far less interesting than the hundreds of



CORNER OF THE CUDAHY PLANT.

by-products. The pharmaceutical department which makes all the drugs and preparations which are derived from the ordi-

nary domestic animal, is an important part of the Cudahy plant in South Omaha. The glands and stomachs of the animals killed are made to yield up all manner of drugs and mysterious laboratory substances.

One of the most widely known by-products of this plant is the "Old Dutch Cleanser." This article was placed on the market but three years ago, but in that comparatively short space of time the "Old Dutch Cleanser" lady had attained to world-wide fame. Her active form is emblazoned on billboard and electric flash sign from coast to coast. There is a whole battery of "Cleanser girls" on a conspicuous part of the viaduct leading from the stock yards to the Cudahy plant. She is part of the work now for good.

The Cudahy Packing company, in addition to the vast business which it enjoys throughout the vast territory of the United States and Canada, has large business relations all over the world. Its principal export business is to the continent of Europe. Rex brand compressed corn beef, ox tongues and "Hawes" are among the specialties the names of which have become household words throughout the United Kingdom. In addition it has a large business in its well known brand of "Diamond C" hams, bacon and lard.

Michael Cudahy of Chicago, is president of the company. Edward A. Cudahy of Omaha, is vice president and general manager. A. F. Borchardt of Chicago, is secretary and treasurer. M. H. Murphy of Omaha, is general superintendent of the plant here.

Going a Long Way to Wed.
Miss Clara Beck of Mansfield, O. has started on a journey of 10,000 miles to meet and marry Ernest Keppler, formerly chief clerk of the Big Four railroad. Keppler is

home at Manila. Friends of Miss Beck have made novel plans to keep her from being lonesome during her long journey. They have sent her two trunkfuls of wedding presents. Each present is wrapped in a package labeled with the date on which she may open it. The labels permit her to open two packages each day of the journey.

OLD FOLKS PUSHED ASIDE

Youngsters Monopolize the Spotlights on the New York Stage.

In New York last week about 2,000 persons, men and women, were pretending to be somebody other than themselves. In the various theaters, in drama, musical comedy, vaudeville and burlesque every week during the theatrical season there are fully this many actors working. A look into engagement agencies any bright afternoon would indicate that twice as many more were not working.

Of all the 2,000 people appearing on the stage in New York, there are comparatively few old folks. Perhaps the average age of the women can be put at 30 and of the men at 25. There will always be a demand for young actors and a decreasing demand for old ones. What becomes of the majority for whom there is no place on the stage is almost as much of a mystery as what becomes of all the pins, or of Sam Weller's post boys and donkeys. A few save money and retire, a few go into other business and succeed, a few marry and retire permanently from the stage, a few encumber, before reaching the retiring age, to the effects of hard work and bad food. The very small number at the Actors' Fund Home on Staten Island, or at the Edwin Forrest Home, in Pennsylvania, need not be considered. They are definitely provided for. But there must be hundreds, if not thousands of former

actors in New York, past their stage usefulness, who are unaccounted for.

Scarcely a week passes but that the play brokers receive visits from the widow of some one-time popular actor, who has left no estate except the manuscripts and rights to plays now worthless. These manuscripts are all they have left to sell, and they are unsalable. One woman, the widow of a once famous comedian, who left no asset other than his name, has managed to make a living for years by selling cold cream and other cosmetics. Now and then, at very rare intervals, some one arranges a benefit for her, and she is able to take a brief rest from her labors.

Why He Could Beat McGregor.

Alexander Ure, the lord advocate of Scotland, is a keen golfer, and he has a good store of golfing tales. These he is always ready to relate, even if they tell against himself.

Playing on a certain course in Scotland he remarked incidentally to his caddie: "By the way, I played a round with Todd McGregor, the last time I was here. Grand player, McGregor?" "Ay," said the caddie, "but ye could bate McGregor the noo." "Do you think so?" exclaimed the gratified lord advocate, being well aware of McGregor's prowess. "Ay," drawled the caddie, "McGregor's deid."—Golfing.

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The average man in the audience is to be excused for not considering what the actors in front of him are working for. Stage life seems to hold so much glamour, so many allurements, that it is hard for an outsider to realize the struggle the life entails. Most actors earn all they get. Their hardest work comes when they are not working, but trying to find something to do. The bank clerk who finds it hard to persuade his superior to give him an advance in salary might consider the actor, who has to persuade a good many thousand people of his value before he can expect an increase in pay. It ought to help to keep him cheerful.—New York Times.

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SEWING ROOM AT CUDAHY'S—MAKING CANVASS AND BURLAP COVERS FOR "DIAMOND C" HAMS AND BACON



SECTION OF THE CUDAHY CANNED MEAT DEPARTMENT.