

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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JULY CIRCULATION. 47,931

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation, less spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of July, 1911, was 47,931. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 23 day of August, 1911. (Seal) ROBERT HUNTER.

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

How that wool bill shrank on White House wash day.

Our Congressman Lobeck cannot come home too soon.

Johnny Bull made it a hot strike the short time that it lasted.

Omaha is on President Taft's itinerary. Omaha will be there with the glad hand.

The man who stole sixty pounds of hamburger ought to get out on a plea of insanity.

Anyone else against the commission plan of city government besides S. Arion Lewis?

Now which of those democratic batmen is willing to volunteer to try a sacrifice bit?

Now, that it is over, are the democrats satisfied with what they did not in congress?

It is just barely possible that Harman ran away ahead because his name so closely resembles Harmon.

The rain falls on the just and unjust alike, but where does that leave the people who inhabit certain spots?

Jim Jeffries denies having had a "scene" with Jack Johnson in a London cafe. We do not doubt him.

That coal dealers' combine to protect the consumers from being short-weighted is entitled to a hero medal.

It appears that there will be two more democratic congressmen from Nebraska at the next election.—World-Herald.

Oh, wake up.

Society has taken to riding donkeys at a fashionable New England summer resort. Catching up with society in other places.

With our amiable democratic contemporary tainted money is tainted only when the taint can be turned to political account.

If the dispute as to who was the first white inhabitant of the spot where Omaha stands is to be reopened, we call for arbitration.

Jack London was recently knocked down in a restaurant. Ah, but that does not come up to Upton Sinclair's scheme of getting arrested.

Thomas A. Edison has complimented the French for having small families or no families at all. But Mr. Edison was not invited to speak at the Sarbonne.

The asperation upon scientists that they are not progressing comes to naught in face of Dr. Woods Hutchinson's discovery that "old age is a natural condition."

All things come to those who wait. The Jacksonians, who repeatedly repudiated Mr. Bryan, are now begging him to come over to their side and be their Peerless Leader.

Two Missouri congressmen had a fist fight in the house the other day, but the press correspondents did not "send it out." Probably regarded it as a mere matter of routine, the house being democratic.

The recent deaths of aviators move many folks to declare that these aerial demonstrations should be stopped, but probably if these men were not court-martialed that way they would be trying to swim the Niagara.

The pretense that the ice supply is short in Omaha to justify the ice man in exacting 25 per cent more than is charged in the neighboring cities will not hold. It can be proved that ice has been shipped out of Omaha to sell in other places at a lower price than here. There is no ice shortage in Omaha—the holdup is being perpetrated simply because our official authorities are inactive and our people stand for it.

Getting Ready for the Big Show.

The Jacksonian pronunciamento for Governor Woodrow Wilson for the 1912 presidential nomination is the natural sequence of the Dahlmanite declaration for Governor Harmon. The Jacksonians see a chance for resurrection if it should turn out that the hated rivals had guessed wrong and they had guessed right. If Governor Wilson should head the democratic ticket, the Jacksonians could point back to this record and demand recognition as the original and only reliable organization through which a Wilson campaign could be carried on and the Dahlman crowd would have trouble to avoid being shut out of the charmed circle.

Where the Jacksonians have shown themselves foxy, however, is in publicly asking Mr. Bryan to join with them in a movement to give Governor Wilson the support of Nebraska for the nomination. This reflects the whirling of time for those who in 1904 tried to deliver Nebraska to Parker in defiance of Bryan were for the most part Jacksonians. This present desire to yield, because he would hardly venture to divide the opposition to Harmon by taking up with Folk or Champ Clark, whom he is known to prefer to Wilson. The only way to avoid such a choice would be for Mr. Bryan to submit his own name in the presidential preference primary—a possibility, but not a probability.

In the interval spectators occupying reserved seats may look forward to an interesting performance in the democratic ring of the Nebraska political circus.

President Taft Coming.

While the itinerary is not yet definite, it is now fairly assured that President Taft will visit Omaha on his forthcoming western tour.

This consideration for Omaha on the part of the president should be duly appreciated by our people, and a fitting reception prepared for the chief magistrate of the nation.

Omaha has been favored on several occasions by Mr. Taft in his travels, both before and since he became president. The last time he was the city's guest came in the face of unfortunate conditions at the start of a disturbing street car strike and, as a consequence, we were decidedly handicapped in according him the attention to which the president was entitled. The next visit should enable us to put up a better appearance and leave a better impression on both sides.

The coming of the president will give Omaha an opportunity to demonstrate its high qualifications to act as host and it should not fail to enhance its reputation for genuine hospitality.

Navy Yard Casualties.

It appears that our seafaring troops do not have to wait to go to war before encountering danger. They may meet it in the peaceful navy yards, where the degree of hazard apparently is about a three-fifths percentage. The New York World has made a compilation which shows that last year in the New York navy yard 3,042 of the 5,000 men employed there were maimed or injured, 123 cases requiring the immediate use of ambulances, and six deaths ensued. These casualties exceed in number those sustained on the day of the battle of Santiago. The dry dock, so long in building, was the scene of a large percentage of these accidents and others occurred in foundries and machine shops.

The World says that so far as known this is the largest percentage of injuries for any body of men engaged in employment not considered extra hazardous. The officials of the yard, while admitting that the record is larger than it should be, offer no explanation except to declare that every known precaution is taken to protect the men from injury. It is a matter to which the government's attention will have to be given. Surely a situation that bad can be bettered. Those who shudder at the horrors of war can find in this something quite as horrible as a pitched battle and certainly less excusable.

The government is generous with those navy yard employes whose injuries keep them from work for a year, giving them full pay, but it pays the workman nothing if he is laid up less than fifteen days. This is one of the anomalies quite as difficult of explanation as the basic cause of the injuries itself. Before the political doctors get a chance to apply their hand to this situation, Uncle Sam should turn his to improving it.

Boston Conquers Togo.

The sturdy little Togo, who made Japan the conqueror of mighty Russia, successfully ran the gauntlet of the American banquet firing line until he reached Boston and there before its ruthless ramparts of baked beans and codfish balls he fell vanquished at last, a prey to the same sort of discomfort that has stricken many another strong and valiant man who dared front this impregnable fortress.

It is too bad that the great sea captain was not warned of what, in the vernacular of the street, he was going up against, for he is not an imprudent man and had been given a slight inkling, could, and doubtless would, have avoided this run-in with Boston's celebrated combination. Particularly is it unfortunate at this season of the year. Why did not some of Count Togo's hospitable hosts tell him so? Of course, no Bostonian would have done it, for that would have been treason, but a New Yorker might have given the admiral the nudge that was needed.

This seems to have been the only

untoward incident of Togo's visit in America and to think it should have occurred in Boston, effete, faultless Boston, where they always do the proper thing at the proper time. Well, maybe after all, it was a good thing and Togo may profit from his experience. How he must have wished he had had those dandy old Yankee beans and codfish balls to give to Rojeto-venky. We do not doubt that immediately on recovery he ordered a supply laid in for him to take back to Tokio for future emergencies.

How to Live to a Good, Old Age. A woman in Wilkesbarre, Pa., 99 years old, has successfully undergone an operation for appendicitis. The result is doubtless the source of pardonable pride to the physicians and surgeon in care of the case, but there is more attraction to it than that. It stands to reason that the average woman or man of 99, of whom there are comparatively few, would not hold out against the shock of a serious surgical operation, so in this case the operators must have been aided by a strong constitution in a body that had been well kept. The reports say this woman had always enjoyed good health, which is not necessarily obvious from her extreme age.

People are discussing the possibility of prolonging life and, as a matter of fact, statistics show that longevity is on the increase, slowly, but surely. It is due, no doubt, to closer adherence to the simple laws of health which nature itself furnishes us. As a nation, we are probably giving more attention year by year to these laws, but we have a very great distance to go before reaching anything like an ideal degree of observance, and as time progresses and the temptations for over-indulgence multiply, our diligence will have to increase correspondingly to enable us to attain desired results. The demands of life in all its aspects today are many and exacting. They do not easily conduce to a simple career. That is something people have to look out for themselves. Their bodies and minds are more or less mechanical and will perform just so much work and it is for the person to say whether that work will be extended over a long period of years or crowded into a short period.

Nature's laws are inexorable. The yielding has to be done by us. It is one of the best signs of the times that we seem to be coming, slowly, to this realization, but there is a lot of pathetic or willful ignorance among us yet. One of the tragedies of our times is to be seen in the all too-common struggle of the prematurely old man to make up for past deficiencies by some form of physical exercise, which may or may not at this late day use up all the dwindling vitality that he has to spare.

The terms of peace indicate that one set of English railway employes is to be paid at least \$5.50 a week. Does this furnish food for thought to our American railway employes?

The Jacksonians' espousal of Mr. Bryan probably is to prove, not that they love Mr. Bryan more, but that they hate the Jimsonians most.

The Safe Course.

England's great railway strike will cause no inconvenience, however, to those tourists who heeded the advice, "See America first."

The More the Merrier.

The Kaiser extends a friendly mailed fist across the sea, and says he would be glad to arbitrate, too. The more the merrier, with the treaty and let peace be unconfined.

Will Bernhardt Smiley.

Colonel Cody has just made a farewell appearance in Omaha. It is said he never again will be seen in the saddle. It is doubtful if Mrs. Bernhardt will fully credit the report.

Flight Through the Transom.

The Indian chief who lassoed a locomotive should have been a warning to Nugent, who tried his lariat on the Woodrow Wilson boom in New Jersey. Further proceedings interested him no more.

Lesson Gutski's Learned.

General Kitchener taught the people of England at the coronation how to build and use barricades. From the appearance of things in Liverpool and elsewhere it may be that there will be need of them again before long.

Railway Mail Profits.

The postmaster general would cut \$500,000 a year from the pay of the railway for transporting mail. He would pay them cost with 6 per cent profit. Can it be he does not know they are entitled to 7 per cent, whether they earn it or not?

Will Iseep Overhine Bill?

It has taken the United States senate a long time to get around to the case of Isaac Stephenson, but the committee that is to inquire into the method of his election has at last been appointed. Unless all signs fail, the electioneering practices of the aged lumberman will, when fully known, make those of William Lorimer look cheap and trifling.

Foundling Plutocracy Pays.

Mr. Bryan has served notice on all whom it may concern that he intends to devote his life to driving plutocracy from the throne and putting the rights of man in the seat thus vacated. If in carrying out this most righteous and sublime purpose Mr. Bryan accumulates an immense fortune it is purely incidental and nobody's business but his own.

Cruel Pain Cured Away.

Ambassador Reid is reported to be highly pleased over the settlement of the fight between the British government and the lords without the creation of a lot of new peers. One may imagine how pleased the ambassador would have been if it had been necessary for him to mingle with barons who but yesterday were mere persons of genius or the possessors of great fortunes.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES AUGUST 22.

Thirty Years Ago—A resume of new business buildings under construction is given as follows: Howell's new building on Farnam street is roofed; workmen are putting on the roof of Koster & Clark's new building on Fourteenth between Douglas and B; workmen are now on the second story of the Millard block on Farnam street; the foundation of the Lytle and Creighton blocks on Farnam streets are nearly completed; the foundation of the Millard hotel is nearly finished; Burns' building will be ready for occupancy in a few days; the block which will soon be ready for occupancy; the lathers and plasterers are at work on Strang's building, for which the machinery for the hydraulic passenger elevator has arrived and will soon be put in. This elevator will be the first ever used in Omaha for carrying passengers.

The several different employers having acceded to the hodcarriers' demands for increased wages, they went to work as usual. They are now to get \$2 a day.

Officer O'Donoghue feels as happy as if he had been left a farm on the Ohio river. There is a young O'Donoghue down town, a boy, and the only thing to detract from his pleasure is that the child is too young to take part in the Land League picnic.

Captain McClure has had his badger taken, and he is very disconsolate over its loss. Any person finding it will return it to the city land office. The committee called to confer with St. Joseph's hospital met at Judge Woolworth's office. Nothing definite was settled.

William White, residing on Douglas street, was thrown from his delivery wagon while driving on Cumings street. He was considerably bruised and at present unable to get about.

Dr. Gilbert C. Menell went to Detroit about two weeks ago to be treated for an abscess in his side. Since reaching there he has been growing worse and seems unable to find relief. A short time ago his grandson, G. M. Hitchcock was telegraphed for, and now his son, John G. Menell, is about to proceed there, as his father's condition is precarious.

W. H. McCord returned from a three weeks' trip to the west.

Dr. Hyde has gone to Jamestown, N. Y. When he returns Mrs. Hyde will accompany him.

F. Goodman left today for Kansas City to attend the annual convention of the pharmacists. From there he will go with Mrs. Goodman and the little girl on an excursion to Santa Fe, N. W.

Hon. John Sherman passed through Omaha on his way from the Pacific coast to his home in Ohio.

Twenty Years Ago—

R. S. Wilcox of Browning, King & Co. went to Chicago.

Mrs. John W. Hoiler and two sons, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. H. Bestor of Plattsmouth, returned from a visit to the Pacific coast.

A telegram from J. L. Brandeis stated that he was catching some big fish in the Wisconsin lakes.

Captain Mostyn, Jailer Bebout and Court Officer Keyser were granted ten days' leave of absence by the Board of Fire and Police Commissioners and lit out to have a good vacation.

G. M. Hitchcock reported to the committee on getting the national republican convention for Omaha that he had seen Congressman Dorsey and the latter had promised to work for it.

Returning from the department competition military drill at Bellevue in a special Burlington train were these prominent Omahans: General Brooke, commanding the department; Mrs. E. Brooks, Misses Emily and Nellie Wakeley, Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Riall, Miss Doane, Miss Carrie Summers, Miss Gertrude Clarke, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kilpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. John Ringwald.

F. W. Picketts and mother came in on the Cleveland flyer from Salt Lake City, where they have visited Mrs. Picketts' daughter, Mrs. E. F. Redman.

Mrs. Emily Goodchild, aged 72 years, died at the home of her son, Solomon Goodchild, 206 Burdette street.

Ten Years Ago—

District Judge Ben S. Baker called a grand jury, explaining that he believed one to be necessary every few years to clear the atmosphere.

Fred M. Hans, detective for the Elkhorn railroad, charged by Harrison county, Iowa, official with perjury, was indicted in Omaha. Hans claimed to have a strong defense to make.

In compliment to the Misses Piper of Lincoln, Miss Henrietta R. Reese entertained about twenty-five young women at cards. High-five was the game. Miss Coris Beaman was awarded first prize.

Major Balcombe returned from Buffalo where he had attended a reunion of the Balcombe family, ten generations of which were represented.

Mrs. George B. Tschuyck and daughter returned from a six weeks' visit in Colorado.

Thomas W. Lusk, sheriff of Burt county, and Miss Dora M. Johnson of Tekamah were married at the Merchants hotel by the Rev. Mr. Dawson.

W. R. Lesser, special agent of the general land office, arrived in Omaha on an official visit to the state.

People Talked About

In one of the elegantly appointed avenues peopled by the smart set of Pasadena, Cal., a stork had become so common that many of the residents are seeking babies to adopt.

A thrifty son of the Emerald Isle who came over many years ago staked all his capital, his energy and grit on a sand bank in Long Island. He died a few days ago leaving a fortune of \$500,000 for his relatives to scrap over.

Around New York

Stipples on the Current of Life as Seen in the Great American Metropolis from Day to Day.

Ward McAllister has been dead a good many years, but the 400 lives on Not Ward's 40. The "Finest 40" that have made Broadway, Fifth avenue and like swell sections glow with obesity blooms encased in blue cloth and brass buttons. The glories of size, shape and strut, hitherto monopolized by the Broadway squad, are to be enhanced as near perfection as exercise, selection and material art can produce. All the minor lights on the force must spruce or walk the plank. Police Commissioner Waldo has sent the word down the line, and it goes. The immediate cause of the shakedown was the discovery of a stray cop with necktie awry, pants unbuttoned, two shocking wrinkles on his chest, and inartistic dashes of a powder puff on his forehead's countenance. The unfortunate man was rushed to his station, the riot act read to him in the presence of the reserves and his star removed while he completed his toilet. Mr. Waldo is determined to reduce sartorial crimes among "the finest" at all hazards.

So many men to whom the city missionary had given money for a night's lodging had expressed a preference for a certain East Side lodging house that he wondered what constituted its particular attraction. "It makes us feel self-respecting," the men said, when questioned. So far as the missionary could see it was a typical lodging house whose inducements to self-respect were not apparent to the ordinary eye. He appealed to the manager. By what method did he fan the fires of self-respect in his guests? The manager pointed to a sign above his desk: "Gentlemen are requested to leave their valuables with the clerk."

Rush for Spring Water. The inhabitants of the Jewish section in New York's East side have been reveling these last few days in the unusual experience of having a spring of cold and clear water gushing up there in their midst in the great city, free of charge to all. On East Broadway an excavation is being made for the new ten-story building for the Forward, the Jewish socialist paper, and the spring, made available by the efforts of the contractors to pump out an inexhaustible flow of water, was there discovered. Up and down East Broadway, where the city's "elitichion" people come to the Forward building, there is hayleggee (holy water). And reports say they went—armed with pails, buckets, empty cans, bottles, and even wash boilers. The water is described as being remarkably clear, cold and sweet. The superintendent of the contractors believes that it comes from the Hudson river and is purified by filtering through the sand, but he cannot account for its low temperature, which is apparently between 35 and 40 degrees. There was once an old-fashioned well at this spot.

Where is Your Freedom? A princeling with a name a yard long and airs to match, spent ten days in New York—long enough to get a mitten from an heiress and contract a large grouch. The latter he aired in these words: "Liberty and freedom of action is left behind when one passes the statue of Liberty."

"America is a country of sublime serfs." "Blue laws and, worse still, blue customs bind hand and foot the sons and daughters of the land." "New York's taxicab, restaurant and hotel proprietors are a bunch of heartless knaves fit only for the knout."

"At the St. Regis with me was a lady or two. Their names? No, no. It would not be at all apropos as you say. Anyway, after our meal I pass the cigarettes, and then I hold the match for my companions to light. They puff away and are smoking in great enjoyment when suddenly the butler comes to me and whispers that ladies cannot smoke there. Bah, disgusting! In Paris I would have arisen and dealt him a terrible blow."

Joking the Wrong Leg. "We can turn out wooden legs nowadays with rubber feet," said a manufacturer, quoted by the Sun, "that are so nearly perfect that you cannot tell them from a live leg. I mean, of course, allowing that the false member is properly trousered. This was proved by a little thing that happened to a close friend of mine recently."

"He walked one day into one of the well known bars and assumed the attitude of one about to have his thirst quenched. A mutual friend who confesses to being a wag observed to an acquaintance. Do you see that man over there? Well, I'll bet you I can go over and stick a knife in his leg and he won't be conscious of it. You don't believe it? It's some joke or other," returned the other man, "but I'll go you a drink on it anyhow."

"The first speaker took out his pocket knife and opened it. Then he walked up behind the man at the bar and made a violent jab at the unconscious drinker's leg. The owner of the member assaulted gave a yell and jumped and a fight almost resulted. The trouble was that the joker had forgotten which was the wooden leg."

Test of Steel Cars.

The test to which a steel railroad car was subjected in the wreck at Fort Wayne, Ind., was one of the greatest severity known to the transportation world. If there is disappointment because fatalities resulted, it must be remembered that with ordinary coaches a wreck resulting while in motion would probably have been accompanied by a death list of thirty or forty.

VACATION.

Oh, how joyous is vacation, cheerful time of recreation, free from toil and tribulation, full of life and animation. When, with feelings of elation, we abandon our vocation and enjoy the sweet sensation of entire relaxation; when we quit, for illustration, the old wearisome dictation. Let us find in vacation, Lay aside all obligation in our daily situation. Escape from harsh self-abnegation, seeking no one's approbation, Asking not remuneration. With a scorn of compensation, We incline to vacation, Tumultuation, meditation. Free from any molestation, Free from any habitation. Loafing without ostentation, Filled with thoughts of exultation, At our disassociation, exation. From the ceaseless irritation, That is found in av'vation, Prolonged vacation, Prolonged vacation, That is the sweet joy of vacation!

GRINS AND GROANS.

"I have a terrible cold," he complained.

"My head feels all stopped up."

"Have you tried a vacuum cleaner?" she queried sweetly.—Judge.

"My good man, why don't you look for work?"

"Look for it? My dear madam, it takes all my time dodging it."—Baltimore American.

"Son, I hear you have joined the boy scout movement."

"Yes, dad."

"Well, suppose you scout ahead and see if your mother is sitting up for me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"How crooked your fingers are!"

"True."

"Base ball?"

"No, automobile door."—Newark News.

Upwardson—Your cousin is a practicing physician, isn't he?

Atom—He has discovered one or two specific affections for cancer. I believe, but he hasn't settled down to regular practice yet.—Chicago Tribune.

Briggs—So among Arthur's and Kitty's

wedding presents was an automobile. By the way, where did they spend their honeymoon?

"Briggs—in the hospital.—Boston Transcript.

"Father seems impressed with your talk about coupons," said the girl. "Have you really any?"

"Sure," answered the puffed youth. "Get 'em saved up toward the furniture for our little flat."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pocahontas had saved the life of Captain John Smith.

"What would have been the use of killing him, anyhow, pa?" she said. "There are millions of other John Smiths, and there wouldn't have been a line about it in the papers."

Her news instinct was unerring. Saving the captain's life made a first page story of the affair.—Chicago Tribune.

"You will be glad to hear, Henry, dear," said Mrs. Willoughby, "that my new dress does not button up the back."

"Henry," cried Willoughby, turning a somersault on the divan, "How does it button, my dear?"

"Down the back," said Mrs. Willoughby.

—Judge's Library.

Moneylovers' Contest \$1 for first correct solution received by Bee Contest Editor.



Picture Number 4 Published Tuesday, August 22, 1911

Moneylovers' Contest Winner

Picture No. 4 Published Sunday, August 20

RAYMOND RICHMOND

2012 South Central Boulevard, Omaha

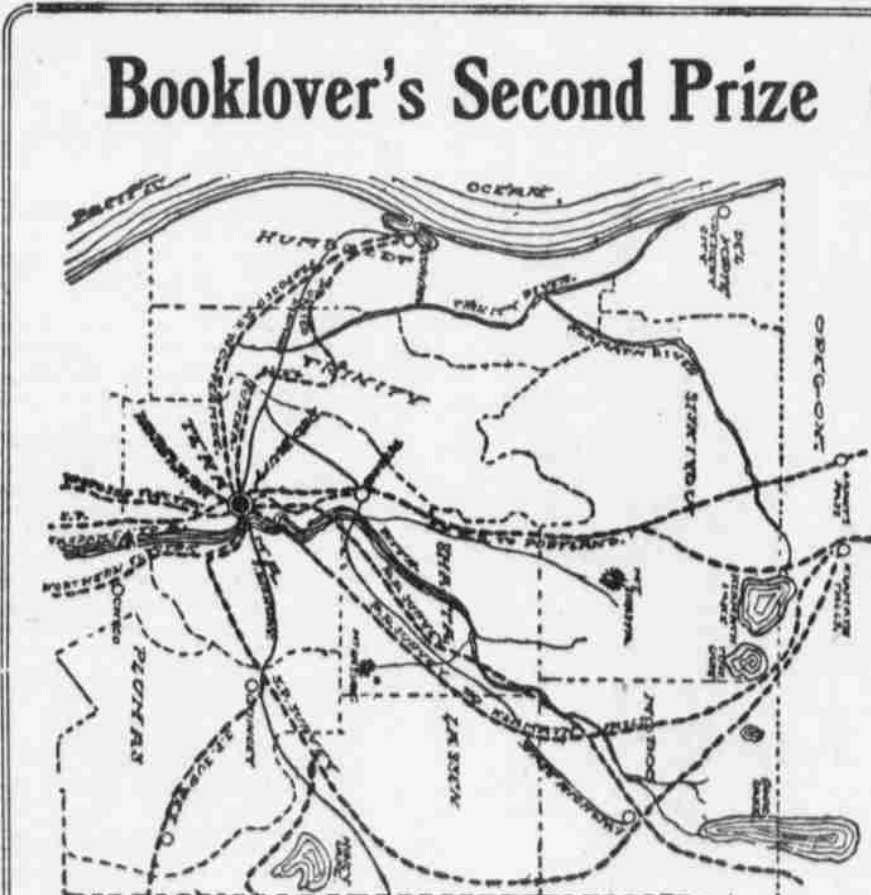
CORRECT ANSWER

Omaha Taxicab and Auto Livery Co.

Stand, Rome Hotel

First Class Touring Cars carry you to any part of the city. It is the safest and cheapest service. Try it once.

Booklover's Second Prize



In a diagram shown by the government chart to be the same as that of Los Angeles, Fresno, etc., lies Tehama county, California. It is within two hundred and fifty miles of San Francisco and there is situated the famous Lutheran colony which has had so much discussion in Omaha by reason of a local clergyman taking the initiative in its formation. The Bee offers this 10-acre ranch as Second Prize in its Booklovers' Contest. Here is a livelihood for man, wife and children for the rest of time. Here is \$1,250 in land, carrying free water, waiting only for the plow share and intelligence to cultivate it and produce almost any variety of fruit.

Full information concerning this land may be had at the office of TROW-BRIDGE-SOLSTER CO., in the City National Bank Bldg., Omaha.

Booklovers' Title Catalogue No. 2 This indispensable title book is on sale at Bee business office for 25 cents; by mail, 20 cents.

Total Prizes More Than \$5,000

To the Public:

Hereafter the distributors of "Old Fashioned Lager Beer" in Omaha will be Cackley Brothers, Telephones Douglas 1148, Independent A-2148. Cackley Brothers succeed the firm of Courtney & Company in selling this delicious old German lager beer.