

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH.

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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 January, 1912, was 49,728.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 14th day of February, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Get it all shoveled away?

Now for the strenuous part of the campaign.

Another million-dollar show. Gee, we are getting rich!

The recall for president is also a plank in the platform.

Winter has proved to our complete satisfaction its ability to come back.

"The La Follette boom blazed the way," remarks an exchange. Something did, sure.

That record breaker wind and snow must have been the March lion preparing to come in.

Figuratively speaking, Minister Oapina got a good punch in the jaw for that flip remark.

It looks as if some more councilmen were figuring on returning to office by the telephone route.

Still, Grover Cleveland was the only democrat elected to the White House in more than fifty years.

Unfortunately, "Mike" Harrington is one of those letter writers who has not learned the value of brevity.

Those Automobile show people always were lucky, and should congratulate themselves doubly this time.

Secretary Knox will visit Bogota, but Senator Oapina probably will not be a member of the reception committee.

Colonel Roosevelt's declaration of serious intention elicits the customary response, "We expected this, but oh, how sudden!"

The pocketbooks of Rockefeller, Carnegie and others are even more convincing proof than their words that trusts are economical.

It is to be hoped that Dr. Lyman Abbott will not be told by the contributing editor that the support of the Outlook is hurting him.

"Betrot is Put Under Martial Law After Sinking Vessels," observes a headline. Reminds one of the old adage about the shutting the barn door.

Give credit where credit is due and admit that it was Colonel Yeiser and his little typewriter that brought out Colonel Roosevelt and not those seven governors.

The oldest inhabitant about forty years hence will have some tall weather stories to tell to the credulous youths if the yarns stretch as usual with the years.

The guess of the Water board's spokesman now is sixty days more to get possession of the water plant. This guess should be preserved in alcohol along with the others.

If La Follette's name is to be on Nebraska's presidential preference ballot just the same, the next in order Nebraska people will be accused of helping President Taft.

It must be a trifle embarrassing, at best, to certain La Follette shouters in Nebraska who burned their bridges so badly as to make retreat into the Roosevelt columns difficult, if not impossible.

Of course, if the city is on the verge of taking possession of the water plant, every member of the Water board will be so busily engaged working out the problem of adapting the operation to municipal management that he will have no time whatever to devote to politics.

Taft or Roosevelt?

The republican standard bearer to be named at Chicago will be either William H. Taft or Theodore Roosevelt.

That the competition will be narrowed down to a clear cut contest between these two is now plain from the announcement by Colonel Roosevelt that he is a candidate, and will accept the nomination if it is tendered to him, President Taft having avowed himself in the fight some time ago.

To those who have been watching the current of political events, the Roosevelt announcement is not at all unexpected, although it is more unconditional in form than anyone would have predicted.

None will deny that Colonel Roosevelt's personality has a wonderful hold upon the mass of the people. As president he came nearer being the type of popular hero than any one who has occupied the executive office in recent years, and he made a record of which his party, and his country, are justly proud. But Mr. Taft has likewise been an honest, conscientious and courageous president, and has made an enviable record of achievement for which he has a right to ask the customary endorsement, just as did President Roosevelt at the end of his first term.

For ourselves, The Bee believes Mr. Taft has a better claim to a second term than Colonel Roosevelt to a third term. It has been often proved that when they take time to consider a subject thoroughly the great majority of our American people are not carried away solely by emotion. More than three months remain before the nomination, during which certain weaknesses of Colonel Roosevelt as a candidate, as compared with President Taft, will have to be given their due weight by thinking folks. As tersely put, the decision must be reached "purely from the standpoint of the interests of the people as a whole," or, in other words, in answer to the question whether the interests of the people as a whole will be subserved by upsetting all precedent and refusing a renomination to President Taft, who has made good and earned a vote of confidence.

Missouri's "Dawg" Song.

Illinois steps into the breach to prevent a duel between Missouri and Arkansas over the authorship of the folk-lore lyric commonly called the Missouri "Dawg" song. The Chicago Tribune claims that the song was carried into St. Louis by a lot of tired and thirsty southern Illinois politicians, possibly the bath room boys, though the Tribune does not so affirm, whereupon the St. Louis Republic opines that the song may easily have come from southern Illinois, for a citizen of that state heard it sung in the forests of central Illinois back in the forties, when it was being yawled off by the deck hands of steamboats up and down the Mississippi river.

If this is true, then there is no telling where the song came from. It may have been written by the author of "Old Dan Tucker," or it may have been composed by Davy Crockett as a crooning companion on one of his lonely coon hunts. Whoever wrote it unconsciously sounded the keynote of militant democracy, and even if it were written so long ago, the man who revived it is entitled to about as much glory as its original author.

Every time I come to town The boys starts a-kickin' my dawg around. Makes no difference if he is a hound. They gotta quit a-kickin' my dawg around.

Epics like that (and "Casey at the Bat") shall not be allowed to lie quiet in the tomb of forgotten heroes. They are needed today, perhaps, more than they were forty years ago to inspire men and drive them in this great struggle for freedom and popular rule. The Arkansas coon hunter who sauntered into Springfield, Mo., the other day humming that magic tune is entitled to an office, himself, at the hands of a militant people, whether he knows what an office is or not. He is a crusader disguised from himself.

Madero's Land Scheme.

One of the demands made upon the Diaz government and to which the iron ruler was about to yield to when too late, was that of new agrarian rights, with a view to better distribution of the land among the people. Madero's proposal to parcel out 24,000,000 acres among the Mexicans, therefore, seems, upon its face, to be a stroke of wise diplomacy. No secret is made of the fact that this is an attempt to pacify certain malcontents and it ought to have a very vital effect, depending upon the popular appreciation of such a concession with its attendant opportunities.

The land is not, of course, to be doled out unconditionally for the asking, but the conditions appear to be very reasonable ones. President Madero will have done a great service to Mexico and its people if he can persuade any considerable number of the recalcitrants to lay down their arms and take up the instruments of peace and industry, tilling the soil instead of continuing in desecratory warfare. The country abounds in natural resources, which can never be fully developed until the Mexicans, themselves, turn to the task, and Mexico

will never realize her own possibilities, commercially or politically, until then.

It is a task the new regime has to meet to turn a people accustomed by ages of fighting face about to see and recognize the advantages of the peaceful pursuits of industry, and this is its largest task. It was to this juncture in Mexican history that Diaz, great in his day, brought Mexico. If Madero is to improve upon Diaz to the extent he should, he will show himself equal to the work he inherited from the man he overthrew. And he addresses himself to the task with most intelligent determination.

Vocational Training.

Minneapolis is going to give vocational training a trial on a large scale. It has arranged to erect a building costing \$1,000,000 as a technical high school, the last two years of whose course will be wholly vocational along business and industrial lines. Thus it reduces the question at once to a practical test and its experiment will be watched with eagerness by other cities of the west contemplating a similar step.

Of course, this is not the first vocational training school, by any means, but it will embrace unique features. Minneapolis claims the largest high school attendance in proportion to population of any American city, there being 6,100 pupils in its five high schools and its total number of children of school age is 45,000. It stands to reason, therefore, that its new school may be expected to be well patronized.

The belief is growing in this country that there is a decided lack of proper articulation between the last grade in the public schools and the first high school year and many cities, whether going over to vocational training or not, are setting about to meet this so-called defect in the system. The Minneapolis plan contemplates that. But aside from this feature, vocational training appeals to those who feel the necessity of children preparing themselves for immediate and definite service in life, while it is opposed by those who believe that the prime function of education is to teach children how to live, instead of merely how to perform some given task in life. The latter hold to the necessity of laying a broad foundation in general education and argue, not wholly without ground, that vocational training tends to defeat that purpose.

It is being maintained by some that the hope of the next generation actually lies largely in the possibilities of vocational training as the best means of developing healthy, intelligent children and securing that panacea of economic disorder—industrial efficiency. These urge that this is one of the vital elements in the solution of the high-cost-of-living problem and that, therefore, it must come. All the more interest, then, centers about the Minneapolis venture.

President Taft went into the White House with this splendid tribute from his friend and champion, former President Roosevelt, ringing in the nation's ears:

No man of better training, no man of more dauntless courage, of sounder common sense and of higher and finer character has ever come to the presidency than William Howard Taft.

We have a right to assume that nothing has happened to change Colonel Roosevelt's estimate, which was formed after long years of intimacy with this old comrade.

Governor Wilson wishes it understood that not only is his hat in the ring, but that his head is in his hat. Yes, and his head is beginning to look like the one thrust through the hole in the canvas at which the boys are throwing eggs—three for a nickel, seven for a dime and eighteen for a quarter of a dollar.

Governors Harmon and Wilson are quoted as expressing pleasure at the nudging of the republican waters. But there is time to clear the waters between nomination and election, so the democrats had better find a more substantial ground on which to base their hopes of success than muddy republican water.

Harper's Weekly asks if President Taft will fight, now that he has reached the cross-roads. Well, he has instructed the foreman of the composing room to let stand his announcement that only death would take him out of the race.

An Explosion that Failed. Chicago Record-Herald.

The minister from Columbia is probably busy wondering why Uncle Sam is going about his business without exhibiting nervousness or excitement.

Democracy's Emblem. Houston Post.

We suppose the Jackass was selected as a party emblem for us because he brays when he sniffs the clover in the pasture instead of trying to learn how to jump the fence or work the combination on the pasture gate.

Chicago Unsurpassed. Philadelphia Record.

The engine man who sees a collision inevitable, through no fault of his, and instead of seeking his own safety, stays at his post to check the speed of his train all he can and ride "into the jaws of death, into the mouth of hell," in order to save the lives of the passengers in his train, is showing as much heroism as the Light Brigade at Balaklava, or the men who stormed Fort Fisher or those who fought at the "bloody angle" at Spottsylvania court house.

Back to the Farm. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Omaha Bee expresses the opinion that the condition of the United States will be serious if the movement forward is not accelerated. Talking about the desirability of popularizing farm life will not accomplish that object. About the only thing calculated to make life on the farm attractive is high wages of labor for the farmer and good profits on his products. If he is permitted to get these he will be satisfied and will not worry much if he is charged with making the cost of living high for the man who lives in the city.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES FEB. 27.

Thirty Years Ago—Work on the B. & M. depot grounds under contract with William Stephenson was suspended by a strike of seventy-five men who quit work at 7 o'clock.

The cause was alleged to be that the wages paid them, \$1.25 a day, were insufficient to live upon. Mr. Stephenson claims that he will proceed with the work. The wild geese are flying northward.

Charley Emery welcomed a girl at his house yesterday, weight nine pounds. The library board has received an offer to lease the old Methodist Episcopal church on Seventeenth street for a public library building.

Bishop O'Connor is in Chicago. A formidable document has been filed in the county clerk's office, being the power of attorney in the estate of Edward Guidemaster. It is written in German and covers a whole quire of foolscap.

A committee consisting of Charles Salheim, H. Swendby, S. J. Larson, E. Mittskoff and G. Andreen, is undertaking to secure the appointment of a consul here to represent the Swedish and Norwegian governments.

Among the army orders is one for Major Edmund V. Sumner, Fifth cavalry, now in the city, to return to this station, the same officer who later became commanding general of the Department of the Missouri.

Twenty Years Ago—John Hay Van Trott, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Van Trott died at 9:30 p. m. He was 15 months of age.

Mrs. Jennie and Nellie O'Brien of Burlington, Ia., were the guests of Mrs. E. C. McShane on California street.

Hon. Vic Bierbower is in the city, the guest of his brother, E. L. Bierbower. Benjamin Barrows, chief of the literary department of the Union Pacific general passenger office, left for Hot Springs, Ark., to take treatment for his rheumatism.

Captain W. J. Broatch denied the reports that his son, Cadet Wallace J. Broatch, at West Point, has been severely injured in a boxing match. He said that his report indicated that the boy was in good health and free of injury.

W. N. Nason, secretary of the Nebraska beef sugar convention, received a letter from Henry T. Oxnard, president of the Oxnard Beet Sugar company, endorsing the action of the Douglas County Beet Sugar association in fixing a scale of prices for the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. V. Griswold were rejoicing over the birth of a son, who will be christened Grand Hoben Griswold.

Ten Years Ago—Mr. Harry Chandler Schlessor of Sioux Falls, S. D., and Miss Lulu Irene Phillips of Omaha were united in marriage by the Rev. A. C. Hirst of the First Methodist church at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Phillips, 205 South Twenty-fifth street. Mr. and Mrs. Schlessor left on a late train for their home in Sioux Falls.

A number of school friends of Master Frank Rowley gave him a surprise party on the evening of the occasion of his birthday anniversary.

Announcement was made of the promotion of F. C. Gentsch, superintendent of the western department of the Pacific Express company with headquarters in Omaha, to the position of general superintendent of the entire system. A simultaneous appointment made John T. Daniels, who had been superintendent of the eastern division, assistant to Mr. Gentsch. It was expected that Mr. Gentsch would be moved to St. Louis.

Mrs. Ben Woodard had fifteen women as her guests at dinner. Decorations were of lilies and ferns. After dinner cards were played and prizes won by Mrs. D. Degen and Mrs. Hollinger.

Mrs. Henry Ritter, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. John Tuttle, entertained the members of the Kaffee Krazenchen in the afternoon. An elaborate luncheon was served.

An impressive service was solemnized in the chapel of Mount St. Mary's academy when the three young women as novices entered the order of Sisters of Mercy.

Bishop Scanzoni officiated, assisted by Rev. Father Stenzel as master of ceremonies and Father Celaneri.

Against a Third Term. HOMER, Neb., Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: This most eventful of all days to the American people finds me in a reminiscent mood. Looking back fifty-six years, marks the beginning of history for me. At that time—1856—I went with my father, Samuel H. Combs—we lived in Phelps, Ontario county, New York, at that time, to a place called Fremont and Dayton, and four years later I marched with the wide-awakes for Lincoln and Hamlin. In the fall of 1861 my father enlisted in the Eighth New York cavalry, Company D, and was killed June 4, 1861, at the Cold Harbor fight at near Haws' shop about twenty or twenty-five miles north of Richmond. So much for a start.

I have always been a republican, my first vote for president being cast for General Grant when he was running for his second term. I had not been in Nebraska long enough to vote when he ran the first time. When General Grant's friends urged him to stand for a third term there were hundreds all over the country who were in open revolt, but the republicans of that day stood pat (that is the reason I am a standpater), and I hope and pray that the republican convention of 1912 will see that no third-term candidate wins. If General Grant could not win when the soldier vote was on the very top wave, how can one hope to win who has managed to hop from one office to another for the last thirty years?

Having been carried around and fed with a golden spoon, Colonel Roosevelt comes out with a crazy fad of "new nationalism," or, in other words, he would like to Diaz the United States, and so sure was he that he would win he thought he would go to the republican convention and whip the band of men who had been the mainstay of the republican party in New York, but they deserted him. What was the result? Look at the 1912 election returns of New York. Up to that time he was looked at with fear, but the voters of New York told the people to be of good cheer. I am living in one of the most thickly settled and prosperous sections of the west and I am sure if we get a third-term on the ticket there will be hundreds of thousands of voters all over this western country who will not quarrel, but who will not vote. They know when they have had enough, and they have had enough now. S. A. COMBS.

Case and Effect. Chicago Tribune.

Woodrow Wilson says his hat has been in the ring a long time and that his head has been in it. This may account for his having, apparently, lost his head a few weeks ago.

The Bee's Letter Box

Presumably a Remedy at Law.

OMAHA, Feb. 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Because there is such a thing like the Albert law on the statute, must any citizen expect to be pulled to jail in the middle of the night if the sheriff gets a notion to do so like in the case of W. L. Stull? Is there any way to recover damages for false arrest? E. GRIM.

A Warm One for Wooster.

ELM CREEK, Neb., Feb. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: In answer to the Hon. Charles Wooster, the wonderful politician, statesman, diplomatist, sage of Silver Creek, the man who interprets the laws of the United States government at eight, comes to the rescue of the Valley Farmers' Protective association to protect them from the treachery and malicious double-cross of their attorneys, W. A. Prince of Grand Island and T. J. Mahoney of Omaha. Shame on you attorneys for being so mean as to double-cross so poor ignorant farmers. Why did you not go to Silver Creek and consult with the Solomon of that city?

Also Mr. Wooster makes the statement that the association exists only as far east as Grand Island and leaves us to guess as to how far west. Well, we assume the association does not exist in the neighborhood of Silver Creek, because Charles Wooster has not approved of the association's attorneys.

Now for a few more facts, Hon. Mr. Wooster, I happened to be at Lincoln and present at the attorney general's office when you appointed yourself the whole cheese to dictate, collect, hire attorneys, construct and manipulate the whole business. And because you could not nose in and dictate you saw fit to pull out. Did any Union Pacific lawyer give you anything, Charley, to sign your name to that letter of yours? Come on now and tell us.

At a last word, Charley, let me advise you as a son talking to a wayward father, get that Silver Creek sand out of your whiskers, get some 1912 machinery in your head and behave yourself.

J. P. MORRIS.

Not Church Quarrel.

ELM CREEK, Neb., Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: We desire to make a statement in regard to the published report of the recent attack upon Prof. Thomas, who has been accused in conducting a revival in the Methodist church here. The statement made in The Bee which associates the gymnasium of the Christian church, church differences or alleged attacks by evangelists on the Christian church, with the assault are all absolutely unfounded.

Evangelist Smith has never criticized the Christian church unjustly, nor has the said church opposed through the gymnasium or any other channel the work which was being done by the Methodist church. Furthermore, the management of the gymnasium cancelled all evening classes during the meetings. The whole affair is unfortunate and stands condemned by both churches. Innocent parties should be cleared and the story of the row between the evangelist and the church and the gymnasium having to do with seeing the professor are without foundation.

Furthermore no row or church differences exist between the churches involved in the writeup, namely, Methodist and Christian churches.

REV. H. S. FRENCH, Pastor of M. E. Church. H. G. KNOWLTON, Pastor of Christian Church.

A Disclaimer is Entered.

ELM CREEK, Neb., Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: We beg leave to call attention to the article wherein Will Bolan and Tom Fitzgerald are charged with being implicated in the egg throwing of Sunday night, February 15. We are not in any way implicated in the affair, nor did we ever consent to the charges. We were not even arrested, and not desiring to be placed before the public in a false light, we ask that you give this the same publicity you have given the other and thus right an injustice that your article reflects upon our families. Thanking you in advance for your kind attention to this matter, we remain,

WILL BOLAN, TOM FITZGERALD.

People Talked About

Happily, Mr. Knox will hail Columbia with a glad hand.

The bravest woman in the land has been discovered in New Jersey. She told a public meeting that she was unmarried because nobody had ever asked her.

The Houston Post puts up a fervent plea to W. J. Bryan to let up on the "money devil" and give him a chance to settle the insurance bills of the burned section of the Texas town.

One of the proposed laws in New York which has escaped the chestnut blight imposes a fine of \$500 and one year's imprisonment on the party who treats another and the barkeeper permitting the third visit the license of the house.

Not within the memory of the oldest inhabitants in New England has there been so much trouble in cities and towns because of frozen water mains. Boston never saw the like, and people all over the greater Boston region are suffering inconvenience and hardship.

Abd-El Aziz, sultan of Morocco, lost his throne partly because of his fondness for European inventions. And now his successor, Mulay Hafid, has installed a wireless station at his capital, Fez, and also amuses himself, so it is said, with an aeroplane.

William Dean Howells is to be honored on March 1 by makers of literature at a dinner given by Colonel George Harvey in celebration of his seventy-fifth birthday. Invitations have been issued to 200 well-known men and women in the literary circles of the United States, and it is said that the occasion will be a notable one.

Back to the Farm. San Francisco Chronicle.

The Omaha Bee expresses the opinion that the condition of the United States will be serious if the movement forward is not accelerated. Talking about the desirability of popularizing farm life will not accomplish that object. About the only thing calculated to make life on the farm attractive is high wages of labor for the farmer and good profits on his products. If he is permitted to get these he will be satisfied and will not worry much if he is charged with making the cost of living high for the man who lives in the city.

RECALL OF COURT DECISIONS.

Sioux City Journal: But why should there be a constitutional convention if the Roosevelt theories are to be worked out? He would "permit the people themselves by popular vote, after due deliberation and discussion, but finally without appeal, to settle what the proper construction of any constitutional point is." He would make the constitution of the United States, and the constitution of any state, a rope of sand. He would hold the supreme court of the United States less qualified to interpret the constitution than a mass meeting led by an agitator.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: In regard to the judicial recall the ex-president presents a peculiar illustration of self-contradiction. He declares the value of "an independent and upright judiciary which fearlessly stands for the right even against popular clamor," and having assented to that canon, proceeds to advocate the measure which would subject the tenure of the judge to popular clamor. He seems to have some conception of this incongruity, since he develops a variation of the recall to the effect that the people should have the power to recall not the judge, but the decision—that is, if people think a decision is wrong they shall by petition obtain an election, at which all the voters shall vote whether the decision shall be sustained or not.

Boston Transcript: The constitution makers of Ohio, whose guest and ardent Roosevelt was, must have wondered as they heard these words what would be left of the courts if his recommendation were placed in the constitution. Such wonder will not be limited to them, but will be experienced by all who reflect that people have often been swept by waves of passion and prejudice, and that one of the great objects of the framers of all our constitutions in seeking to maintain the independence of the judiciary has been to raise a barrier against

the effect of such floods of popular delusion. All peoples are not all wise all the time. Neither are all judges, but on the whole courts buttressed with independence and armed with authority have proved institutions not alone for the protection of the individual, but for the protection of public liberty.

PLEASANTLY POINTED.

"What will you do when tips are abolished?" asked the morose man.

"Tips ain't going to be abolished," replied the waiter. "When a young man takes a young lady to dinner he ain't going to let a few silver coins stand in the way when he knows it's up to me to make him look like a good provider or a piker."—Washington Star.

"Ever given any study to the Baconian theory?"

"Not much," replied the theatrical manager. "They're good plays all right, but it makes no difference who wrote 'em. You couldn't put the author under contract for any more."—Washington Star.

"I understand you had your feeble-minded son take a term in mental efficiency?"

"Yes, and it has done wonders for him."

"What's he going to do now?"

"Lecture."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Why, the baby's been as still as a mouse all this time. You are a good boy to have kept your little brother so quiet all this time. How did you amuse him so?"

"I gave him the mucilage bottle to suck, ma."—Baltimore American.

"My star can wiggle his ears and whistle through his teeth."

"Um."

"Now can you build me a three-act comedy around that?"—Kansas City Journal.

"Do you want to get a hearing in this court?" shouted the magistrate.

"Sure sir," replied the very deaf defendant.

"You yelled the magistrate, with a last mighty effort. You will have to go to a specialist."—Baltimore American.

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