

### PLAIN WOODROW WILSON

An Intimate Sketch of the Nation's Chief Executive.

#### LIKES FUN AND GOOD STORIES

Impatient of Pomp, Careful of Speech, a Good Listener and a Pleasant Companion—Other Traits Noted.

"It grieves me," said Woodrow Wilson to one of his traveling companions during the campaign, "to realize that there are a lot of people who think that merely because I've been a college professor, I'm a stiff old gas who doesn't know anything."

Those who come to know him during the next four years will realize how little any such description applies to him. The men who have been his constant associates since he was nominated at Baltimore have found him a delightful companion and their most disagreeable experience has been in meeting persons who ask if Mr. Wilson is a regular human being. One of the reasons why the personality of the new president is so little known is that he is not inclined to display and when he does something spectacular the chances are ten to one that he doesn't know it until he reads the newspapers the next day.

His love of plain food and good stories is in itself a refutation of the idea that he is a reserved, austere scholar, with aristocratic leanings. Whether it was aboard a train, in the smoker of the steamer bound for Bermuda or in the quiet of his study at Princeton, Mr. Wilson has revealed himself as a very approachable individual, one whose dignity is not of the kind that hurts, and yet one whose presence never causes him to forget his manners. The Scotch and Irish in him are well mingled and a love of laughter effects constantly upon a tendency to bombast.

His Receptions. Mr. Wilson was 56 years old on December 28 last. He stands 5 feet 10 inches in his socks and his weight of 177 pounds is well placed. He can run half a mile at a good clip without losing his wind. Golf and walking are his favorite exercises, and while he enjoys motoring, he frequently goes to sleep in the car. His fondness for sleep is marked. It has been remarked that he fondles the idea of going to bed. He takes nine hours sleep when he can get it and doesn't object to adding a few more when business is not pressing. He can sleep anywhere, and often in railroad trains when he has appeared to be deep in thought closer inspection has shown him to be dozing peacefully.

While exemplary in his habits, Mr. Wilson would hardly be called an ascetic. He never drinks ice water. He does not use tobacco. Once in a while he takes a little wine or a Scotch highball when he is very tired. Buttermilk is his favorite beverage. One night he was sitting with the newspaper men swapping stories. From time to time they offered him lemonade, a glass of plain soda or something equally innocuous. Finally he looked around with a gleam in his eye and said: "Gentlemen, by birth I am an Ameri-

can, by paternal heritage I am Irish, but by birth I am Scotch." He got it.

Careful of Speech. Ordinarily, Mr. Wilson is careful of his speech. He generally has himself under excellent control. But Scotch temper will out, and on those occasions there is a punch in everything he says. For good measure he throws in now and then a wholesome great, big D, like the captain in "Pinafore." He has three stock phrases—"That's exceedingly interesting," "I am very much gratified," "I am deeply grieved." Every interviewer has bumped up against them. He can listen so hard that the silence is deafening. When he does speak he uses words with such discrimination that the interviewer needs a book of synonyms in order to be sure he has caught his meaning.

The favorite author of the president is Shakespeare, and he likes "Henry V" best. He says the spirit of that drama appeals to him. But his reading has been in many fields and his knowledge of the best English poetry is surprising in one whose particular work has not been literary. He is fond of the theater, but prefers comedy or light opera to the heavy plays.

In his lifetime Mr. Wilson has collected some curios. One acquisition is the alleged first suitcase ever invented. He insisted on taking it with him during the early stages of the campaign. Various schemes were devised by the newspaper men to get rid of it, but his watchful eye was upon it almost constantly. He would never let anyone carry it for him. One night in Chicago he lost it and had to borrow a dress suit to go to a reception, but it came back and is still preserved in the family.

Personal Peculiarities. Another peculiarity of the president is a fondness for soft brown hats. The campaign and Bermuda made inroads upon the one which he had been wearing for many months and when he arrived in New York on December 15 and declared he must have another that his friends had hoped. He left the Waldorf, went up Fifth avenue and returned with another brown one.

President Wilson is a shorthand and typewriting expert. His prepared speeches are very few in number, have been written first in shorthand. The typewriter he uses is no longer described in newspaper advertisements as the best typewriter made. It is the machine upon which he has done most of his writing, however, and he declines to part with such a tried friend.

The number thirteen has no terrors for the president. There are thirteen letters in his name and in this thirteenth year at Princeton he was elected as the university's thirteenth president. Time and again it has happened that his chair on a train has been No. 13. He carries a horse chestnut in his pocket always. It is his talisman of good fortune, not a symbol of his stories. However, it might look hard if one referred to it after hearing one of his blunders.

Dislikes Military Pomp. He is impatient of military display and pomp of any kind. The secret service men have a hard time getting him to take all the precautions against possible attack which they believe advisable. He objects strenuously to being taken through private thoroughfares and into elevators in such places as big railroad stations. He likes to be one of the crowd, and frequently persons coming to meet him at a railroad station have found him on a stool in the quick lunch place oblivious to everything except the plate of beans before him.

Self-Made Barber. Mr. Wilson shaves himself. When at home he uses the ordinary kind of razor, but employs a safety razor when traveling. His razor strop is his barometer. According as it is hard or soft he knows whether the day is to be fair or rainy. He never wears a raincoat, but will carry an umbrella if he has to. Shortly after election he bought one in Princeton and was quite proud of it. He paid \$3 for it. He admired the intricacy of it. There was a lot to it. But as an umbrella it wasn't much. The first time he opened it the handle came off and the second time he opened it he couldn't get it closed again.

The president has no illusions about his face. He has referred to "the visage that won't mind marring." He has enormous ears and a large mouth. His teeth are large, irregular and somewhat discolored. His chin is protruding and the muscles at the point of his jaw are knotted. His head is massive and covered with iron-gray hair, except on the top, where baldness has begun to appear. His lips are full. He wears glasses all the time and when reading uses a monocle for his right eye, which is almost blind as the result of an accident in his youth.

His smile is fetching. It was remarked upon frequently by campaign crowds, and his general aspect when he is speaking is pleasant. His voice is deep and sonorous. In the largest meeting places he speaks apparently without effort, but is heard to best effect in the auditorium of a theater or a small banquet hall.

A Delightful Companion. One of his delightful characteristics is his outlook upon life. There could be no pleasanter experience than a walk with him through places affording him an opportunity to point out interesting things. His observations are always refreshing. There is nothing bromide about him. He is eager for enjoyment and will dwell rather on the good points of a "gag" or a game than upon other features.

He is quick to meet cynical remarks and to attack the point of view of the scoffer. Bitter experiences in politics and in his scholastic life have not soured him. If he has a difference with a man he will sit down and talk the thing over. If he thinks he is right he sticks. If the other fellow misrepresents him he remains silent or adopts some positive action as the best means of showing where he stands. He is not given to noisy denial, nor does he call other men names.

Task Undertaken. Of the solemnity of the task to which he has now set his hand he is fully aware. The spirit in which he contemplates his responsibility has manifested itself on many occasions. He hopes for reform in many things, but he scouts the idea of revolution. How he feels may be illustrated by what he said one night at Sea Girt when he was at dinner with newspaper men and the task before the next president was being discussed.

He said that a poor woman who was being aided by his daughter, Jessie, in one of the social settlement houses in Philadelphia had often expressed the wish that Mr. Wilson might be elected. When she was asked why, she said: "Because bread is going to be cheaper then." "Think of what is in that woman's mind, gentlemen," he said. "I have no doubt many think the same. To make bread cheaper! My God, I can't do that, but I must face the hopes that give such ideas birth."—New York Sun.

#### SETTLING A TRUMP DISPUTE

Six-Shooter Outpoints a Bowie Knife in a Little Texas Game.

Some years ago I was on the upper forks of the Red river in Texas, staying overnight at the only hotel in one of the sparsely populated villages in that section of the country. I had eaten my supper, which consisted of the inevitable hog and hominy, and was pulling away at a cheap chair in front of an open fireplace in the barroom.

Just then there entered two persons apparently strangers to each other, and one of them, stepping up to the bar, ordered a bottle of whiskey. Casting his eye around the room, he gave a short but decided invitation for all present to drink, which was at once accorded to by all, for to refuse to drink with a man in those parts was to insult him.

After some general conversation had been indulged in, one of the strangers, seating himself at the table, offered to play a game of "old sledge" with anybody present for a dollar a game. This proposal was accepted by the other stranger, and soon the game was in full blast, and all present were interested spectators.

Several games had been played, each of the parties winning alternately, for the two were experts when a dispute arose about the trump card, which had been by accident turned down. "Diamonds were trumps, I believe," blandly remarked one of the players.

"No, my friend, hearts was the trump," replied his antagonist. "I am certain," reiterated the first speaker, "that diamonds were trumps." "You are mistaken, sir," was the response. "I know that hearts were trumps."

"Stranger," said the speaker, "I never make any mistakes in these matters. I tell you once for all that diamonds were trumps." Player No. 2, laying his cards down on the table and leaning back in his chair, raised his hand to the back of his neck and pulled from its scabbard an Arkansas toothpick at least ten inches in length. Laying it down on the table by the side of his cards, and looking kindly but resolutely at his opponent, he said: "Captain, hearts was trumps."

No. 1 smiled sweetly as he looked at the cruel weapon, then, running his hand carefully into his breast pocket, he drew out a navy revolver, and placing it by the side of his cards, remarked carefully: "My dear sir, I tell you that diamonds were trumps."

No. 2 took a look at the six-shooter, raised his cards, and said: "Doctor, I rather think diamonds are trumps."—New York Weekly.

#### TAGS OF THE GLOBE TROTTER

Some Ingenious Advertising Devices Plastered on Trunks of Tourists.

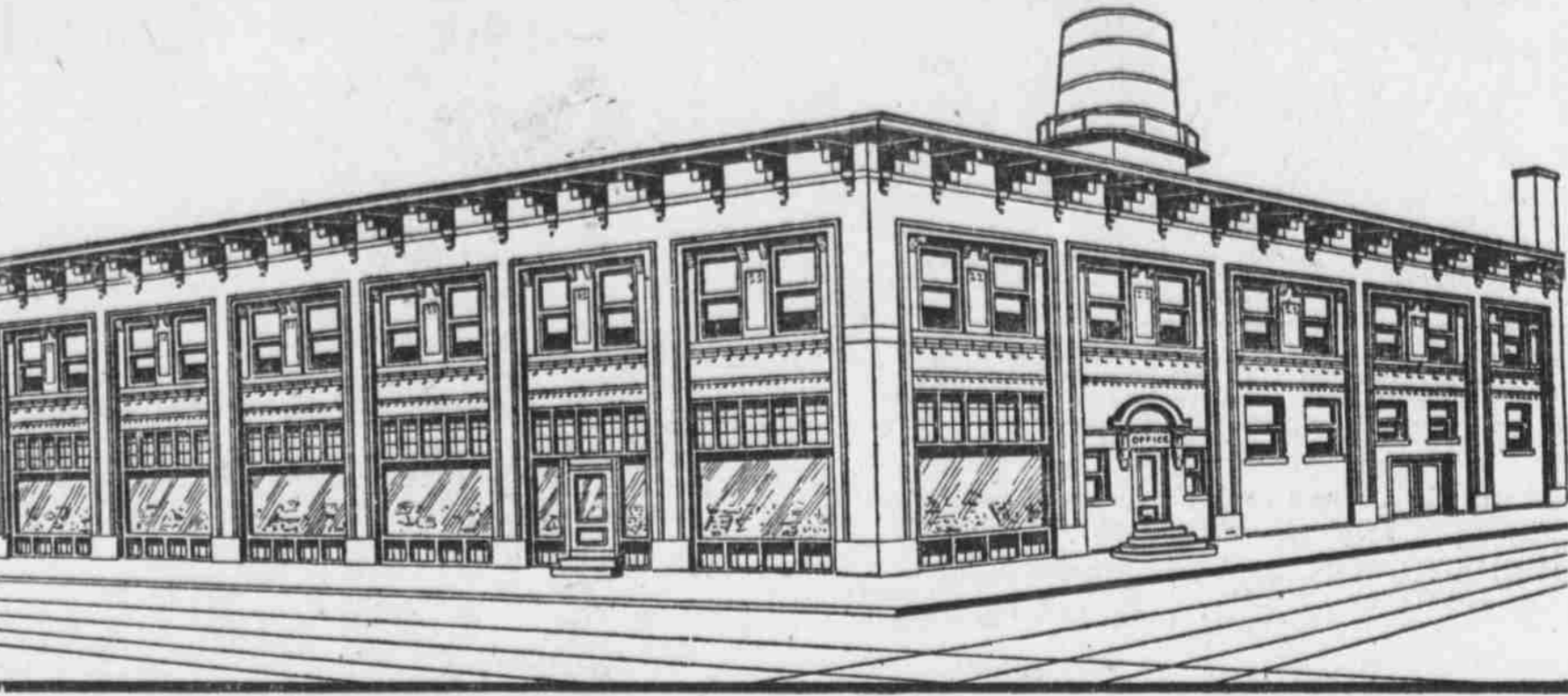
One of the cleverest and most far-reaching forms of advertising, which the great foreign hotel industry has invented and perfected, is that of the hotel trunk or baggage label. Its field of possible influence is world-wide—for a trunk so labeled may travel from Dan to Beersheba, from Liverpool to furthest Africa, and at every stop en route, whether at railway station or steamer wharf, in village, town or city, it may be seen by hundreds of tourists, any one of whom, if attracted by the suggestion of the label, is a possible future patron of the hotel so advertised.

The means of distributing such advertisements is limited only by the numbers of travelers stopping at a given hotel, with any form of baggage whatsoever; for the ubiquitous porter slaps a label on any trunk, bag, or basket which comes, for instance, into his hands. The traveler proceeds on his way, and involuntarily becomes the unpaid advertising agent of the hotel he has just quitted, quite regardless of his possibly derogatory impression and opinion concerning it; for while he himself may speak to one person in regard to that particular hostelry, his trunk may speak to hundreds. The cost to the hotel management of such advertisement is merely that of the single label—thousands of which, perhaps, are printed at one order—and of such infinitesimal proportion of the wage of the ubiquitous porter as pays for the instant of time in which he has gummed his label on your possession.

An amusing instance of such advertising is that of a hotel in Holland called The Bible House, famous for its cuisine and its wine cellar. The label is simple, 6x4 inches perhaps, and the picture on it merely a large, open, white-edged volume, the conventional family Bible. But across the pages of the volume is printed in Roman type: "I, Timothy, V. 23."

Quite naturally, this cryptic reference piques the interest and curiosity of the tourist whose eye it catches, and if he

# J. Burn's New Bakery and Those Who Built It



**FISHER & LAWRIE**  
Architects of the Jay Burns' Bakery

**BUSK & WIND** A. M. WIND.  
General Contractors for New Jay Burns' Bakery  
Phone Douglas 8296. 549 RAMGE BUILDING. Omaha, Nebraska.

We furnished all the harness for the Jay Burns Bakery Teams.  
**OMAHA HARNESS COMPANY**  
C. W. BALES, Manager.  
MANUFACTURERS OF HARNESS  
DEALERS IN—  
SADDLES AND HORSE FURNISHINGS  
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.  
218 SOUTH 19TH STREET. OMAHA, NEB.

We did the painting for the New Burns' Bakery.

**A. FORSBERG**  
Painting, Decorating and Paper Hanging  
CONTRACTOR

We had contracts for Eggers-O'Flynn building, Building of Science, Wayne, Neb.; Agricultural building, Curtis, Neb.; Telephone Co. building, Fremont, Neb.; Miller Park School, Omaha.

SHOP 118 NORTH 15TH STREET,  
Phone Doug. 2923. Omaha, Neb.

In the Construction of the Jay Burns Bakery Co.'s Handsome New Building We  
Furnished the

**Cement, Sand, Stone and Lime**

Also the

**PYROBAR PARTITIONS**

Estimates Cheerfully Given

**Power-Heafey Coal Co.**  
217 SOUTH 13th Street

has a good memory or a Bible for ready reference, he may interpret, to his own pleasure, and the profit of the hotel management, St. Paul's advice to Timothy: "Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities."

**PRATTLE OF THE YOUNGSTERS**

Margaret, as usual, wanted to leave the table with her hands full of bread and jam.

"Margaret," said her mother, "don't you remember that your grandfather said that you reminded him of a little puppy taking his home out to chew?"

Margaret slipped from the table with her bread.

Pansy watched her sister silently, and then fixed herself a small piece of bread and jam; then turning to her mother her big, brown eyes, she said meekly, "Mamma, may I be a little puppy, too?"—Judge.

"Oh, mother!" burst out 5-year-old Mildred excitedly. "There's a new baby been left over at the Joneses! But don't you think the board meant it for Miss Jackson what boards there? Cause Mrs. Jones has already got five children and Miss Jackson hasn't got a single one!"

Little Jamie was cautioned never to ask for things while eating. Next time he wandered into the neighbor's kitchen the conversation ran:

"M-m-m! Does I smell sunfish?"

"Yes. Our oven is full of cakes."

"Gee! Ain't ovens lucky!"

**Pointed Paragraphs.**

The man who is really smart doesn't act that way.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead and ask your wife.

Many a lead-year girl after getting a look declined to leap.

Absence of the long green has caused many a man to feel blue.

The father of a new baby is soon convinced that it is a yell spring of joy.

On his wedding day a man should close the lid on his past life and nail it down.

During courtship kissing may be overdone, but after marriage it is usually underdone.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but the latter commands a higher price in the magazine field.—Chicago News.

**The Refrigerating Machinery**  
For the New Jay Burns Baking Factory  
Will Be Supplied By  
**The Baker Ice Machine Co.,**  
OMAHA, NEB.

**THE BAKER PLANT**

A continuous cold wave from shore to shore produced with Baker Ice and Refrigerating Machinery.

Is recognized as the ideal refrigerating equipment.

Its simplicity, efficiency and reliability have evoked the unbounded approval and support of our numerous patrons.

Ice making plants up to 20 tons daily capacity.

Refrigerating plants up to 50 tons daily capacity.

We Manufacture

When You're Ready to Figure DON'T FORGET THE "BAKER."

**Baker Ice Machine Co., Omaha, Neb.**

**J. J. HANIGHEN COMPANY**

Plumbing and Heating

AT

**BURNS BAKING COMPANY**

Modern Building Installed by Us

617-623 South Fourteenth Street

### ECZEMA ON TOP OF BABY'S HEAD

Broke Out in Pimples. Big Sores Behind Ears and on Head. Itched and Burned. Would Cry and Scratch. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

R. F. D. No. 8, Goodhue, Minn.—"When my baby was three weeks old eczema broke out in pimples which were filled with watery matter. In a short time he got big sores especially behind his ears and on top of his head. He lost all his hair. His head was covered with crusts. He was so sore behind his ears we thought they would fall off, and after a little while it broke out on his shoulders and feet. It itched and burned so he would cry and scratch and could not sleep but a few minutes at a time.

"We used many remedies but it got worse and worse all the time with little rest and sleep for either him or me. A friend advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I sent for a sample. I saw at once that they were just the thing, so we bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap. I bathed him with warm water and Cuticura Soap twice a day and then applied the Cuticura Ointment. Within four months he was entirely well from all sores and his hair started to grow fine. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured him." (Signed) Mrs. Claus Cellstrom, Apr. 12, 1911.

Cuticura Soap 50c and Cuticura Ointment 25c, are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25c. 50c. Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

For tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

**THE OLD-WAY SUPERIOR DENTISTRY**

Ordinary dentistry can be had any place. YOU can't afford ordinary dentistry no matter how low the price.

Dr. Todd prides himself on the fact that his work is not ordinary but is in reality and in fact Superior Dentistry, yet his prices are no higher than you would pay for the ordinary kind.

If you or your friends have artificial teeth, Dr. Todd will be glad to have you make a comparison with his sanitary patented teeth, and you will be convinced of their superiority.

**DR. TODD** Office 403 Brandeis Building

P. S.—Call at my office any time when convenient. I will be pleased to show you my work and let you decide for yourself. Dr. Todd.

**When You Die, Don't Leave a Mortgaged Home**

Our New Home Purchase Plan Offers  
**LOWEST INTEREST RATES**  
**MONTHLY PAYMENTS (RENT)**

in 10 year period, OR CANCELS LOAN, if death should occur before loan is paid.

Come in and let us explain.

**W. FARNAM SMITH & CO., 1320 Farnam St.**

Chime and French  
Clocks Skillfully  
Repaired.

**EDHOLM**  
10th & Marcy

Fortune or success have often come through a little want ad.

**Have you read the want ads yet—today?**