

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FLUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... NEW BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH...

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Republican hold-over to warring democratic chiefs: "I should worry."

No need to worry about the slit skirt. Old Poreus will attend to that in due time.

Why, sure, what's saving the taxpayers \$15,000 in the cost of heating the city hall, anyway?

It is just barely possible some lonely old maid started that slander about the kids being unsanitary.

It was superficial, though, for President Wilson to remark that Secretary Bryan had a mind of his own.

That Baltimore man who died after 200 operations must have run out of money to pay the doctor's bills.

Suspicion lurks that some of those naughty senate boys are getting ready to pin their tick-tacks to that Glass bill.

It seems unfortunate that Hurst and Washington cannot be equally happy at the same time—Washington Post.

But they can, if they will.

Note that the cross-continent highway makers have had to acknowledge that the old overlaid route cannot be improved on.

It is gratifying to know that our street cars of the future are to be all-steel. But will they have seats enough for all?

The special booster edition is the right thing in the right place, but it does not negate the duty to boost a little in every edition.

Oregon's boast of a top hop reminds one of the 'possum in a paw-paw patch picking up pawpaws and putting 'em in his pockets.

Gauged by the price of beef, the cow has again "jumped over the moon," but it is no laughing matter, not even for the little dog.

Speaking of gambling, if any one has any real evidence we have a democratic county attorney whose duty is it to prosecute law infractors.

We rejoice to report that Ak-Sar-Ben visitors who expect to see the ruins left by our Easter-Sunday tornado are doomed to complete disappointment.

In his valiant defense of Mr. Bryan, Senator Hitchcock's newspaper is careful to throw at him two pieces of decayed banana fruit with every post.

California, where the latest \$15,000 pearl is said to have been found in an oyster, is, you know, the state dear old London accuses of not advertising enough.

This exodus of Omaha pupil pounders to Chicago reassures us that there is at least one other spot in more desperate need of spiritual reformation and social uplift.

A Washington woman got damages of \$1,400 against the doctor who thoughtlessly left a surgical instrument in her. This probably will apply as part payment on the doctor's bill.

Mrs. Russell Sage recently celebrated a birthday anniversary by dispensing \$64,000 among her guests, who doubtless went away exclaiming, "And we wish you many more just like it."

It's a mighty good thing that Harry Thayer happened in a family that could afford him—Detroit Free Press.

It is barely possible if Harry had happened in a family that could not afford him, he would not have yielded up the mountains of expenses.

Ak-Sar-Ben's Welcome.

Today for the nineteenth time King Ak-Sar-Ben throws open the gates of his imperial city to all the subjects of Quivera and bids them welcome.

Omaha can hope no more for its friends and neighbors than that they will enjoy this autumn's festivities beyond their enjoyment of any of the eighteen that have preceded. Ak-Sar-Ben has exerted renewed efforts at planning the best and most wholesome entertainment, and we have thrown the latchstring, door and all, away for the common joy and fellowship.

No such festival of which we know has held such a steady grip upon the interest of the people as Ak-Sar-Ben. Its remarkable success manifestly is due to its happy combination of instruction and pleasure for the multitude.

The Bishop's Sage Advice.

Bishop Bristol of the Methodist Episcopal church gives good advice to the ministers of his denomination in telling them to eschew worldly pursuits in connection with their sacred calling.

The man of the cloth is probably an easy mark for the get-rich-quick gentry. One reason is because, as the bishop says, he must give his whole time and energies to leading and feeding the flock. Saint Paul in his first epistle to his young and favorite friend, Timothy, laid down just such an injunction as does the bishop, warning the brethren to be "not greedy of filthy lucre."

But there is another side to the question. Is the church doing its part to make it reasonably easy for its ministers to get along on their ministerial incomes? Many of the Protestant churches, in issuing their "calls" to pastors pledge them such salaries as will enable them to live free from "worldly cares and perplexities." The church, itself, admits that it does not always live up to this pledge; that it too often underpays its pastor, making it extremely hard for him to keep himself and family up to the level of their social stations.

Very recently a prominent churchman contributed an article to a leading church paper rebuking the church for its neglect of its ministers and even suggesting celibacy among Protestant preachers as a means of enabling them to live within their incomes.

An English Joke on California.

And has it come to this, that "dear old Lunnon" can twit San Francisco for not advertising its Panama-Pacific exposition? Apparently so, for a recent London dispatch says:

Not five persons in a thousand here ever heard when the exposition is to be held and not one out of a thousand knows anything about the fair, itself. No one could be found here who had ever had it pointed out to him intelligently why this country should be represented at all. In short, the average man, the average trader, the average manufacturer, knows nothing whatever about the exposition. The whole thing appears to have been bungled beyond words to express it.

Take that, California, and be quiet. The idea of asking a country to patronize an exposition of which it had never heard. It makes one wonder if England has ever heard of California, itself. This surely is the kindest cut of all to accuse the past masters in the art of advertising of falling down on the publicity features of their exposition venture. So far as the records show, this is the first time Californians were ever accused of not booking their own enterprises.

Is this just a British joke, or are we to believe that so few Englishmen have ever heard of the Panama-Pacific exposition? If so, isn't it almost getting-up time over the "wyt" What a lally lot of sleepy-heads they must be, anyway. Now, we wonder if Germany ever heard of this international exposition. One thing certain, the Panama canal has been heard of in England.

And now we are told that if Mr. Bryan should draw from his private fortune the \$25,000 wanted to piece out his income as secretary of state for the remainder of his term, he would still have ample wealth to insure him against penury in his old age. What fine sarcasm! A little sum like \$25,000 is just a bagatelle to the illustrious champion of the man above the dollar. Why mention it at all?

Talk about the sting of ingratitude, there is little Majorinemasco left alone to wander wearily the sun-baked plains of Esmeralda, while those so long borne upon his brawny little back through the heat and burden of a bitter day munch their choicest feed at the public crib in gluttonous glee.

Ak-Sar-Ben has discarded undesirable concomitants and then placed its street show between the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian associations. Surely that ought to be guarantee sufficient against the wiles of the devil.

A Limited Venture.

New York Sun. Not rashly should Mrs. Man venture into subjects beyond his limited acquaintance. Still, perhaps it may be said with-out less probability that a Paris philanthropist predicts that "skirts will be no wider" next—or is it that—season. So far as male-mole eyes can see, skirts feminine are not any narrower than they were here. So we have to forewarn the skirts quo suis.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES SEPTEMBER 24, 1913

Thirty Years Ago—

The Paddy Ryan pugilistic combination came in on the Rock Island en route to Leadville. Ryan was accompanied by Jim Kane and "Parson" Davies. They were joined here by Sullivan and Stale, who came in on the Northwestern, although not bound for the same destination.

Mrs. R. E. Strahorn, wife of the chief of the literary bureau of the Union Pacific, went west.

Hon. Lyman Richardson, wife and daughter left for Chicago.

Frankie Williams, the 11th son of Jacob Williams, is recovering from a severe attack of diphtheria, and it is now hoped to pull him through.

Miss Julia Schroeder of Chicago, who says she is the most powerful magnetic healer, locates all pain and diseases and cures all those given up by other physicians, awaits patrons at the southwest corner of Fifteenth and Capitol avenue.

The Bee voices the irresistible popular demand for a city scavenger.

The contract for grading Farnam street between Twenty-fifth and Twenty-ninth has been let to John Peterson.

Mrs. D. H. Kennedy and daughter have returned home.

Nat Brown, the portly and good natured representative of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, is in the city.

United States Marshal Herbowyer has gone to Chicago.

Twenty Years Ago—

Rev. T. J. Mackay of All Saints' Episcopal church delivered a sermon at the parliament of religion at the Chicago World's fair, taking as his text, "And they shall come from the east and from the west and shall sit down in the kingdom of God."—Luke, 13:29. "Since my visit to the World's fair I have thought that if I were asked, 'What is the chief impression you have carried away from the fair?' I should answer, 'The feeling that in that wonderful exhibit is shown forth our country's contribution to the Pan-American idea, when the Christian church had all things in common and no man said that ought of the things that he possessed were his own.'"

Testimony at the coroner's inquest showed that Mrs. S. C. Shrigley, who was killed in a street car collision at Sixteenth and Leavenworth streets, riding from the car in which she was riding in an attempt to escape injury and thus met her death, and that but for this she might have escaped.

Maggie Dibelka, 8-year-old daughter of James Dibelka of South Omaha, met a horrible death when starting a fire in the cook stove for breakfast with kerosene. The flames blazed up suddenly and caught her hair, then enveloped her little body, which it burned terribly.

Rev. Frank Crane, pastor of First Methodist church, and the trustees and officers of the Sabbath school were vindi-cated in their plan of changing the time of the school from 2:30 to 12 o'clock. The first meeting at the latter hour brought an attendance of 238, whereas previously the attendance had run around 200.

Ten Years Ago—

Boyd theater was filled to capacity with sons of Erin and their descendants in honor of the 100th anniversary of the martyrdom of the great Irish patriot and statesman, Robert Emmet, Dr. W. J. McCann of South Omaha, acted as chairman of the meeting. Mr. F. O'Connor delivered Emmet's oration from the dock and the Hon. A. P. McGuire, the orator of the evening.

A test ride of the horses belonging to the officers of the Twenty-second infantry at Fort Crook was made from the fort to Omaha and other tests were planned to demonstrate the horses' fitness for military service in the Philippines, whether the regiment was ordered for departure in October.

Principal Wapleshouse of the high school called to the attention of the Board of Education the difficulty of collecting tuition from pupils of out-of-town parents, which he said, was a manifest unfairness to the taxpayers of Omaha, who were supporting the public schools. Mr. Wapleshouse showed that in order to avoid paying tuition fees on children, many parents were resorting to the trick of having alleged guardians appointed for them in the city, thus giving them a technical residence and the right to school privileges here. Attorney C. S. Elgutter advised that this subterfuge, if shown up in county court, could readily be stopped.

People Talked About

An English laundryman who relatives in the name of Pepper has named his daughter Anna Bertha Cecelia Diana Kate Louise Maude Nora Ophelia Quince Rebecca Starkey Teresa Ulyana Venus Winifred Xenophon Yety Zeno.

Lili Dolberger, who won the Grand Prix de Rome for vocal music this year, is the first woman who has ever carried off this honor. She is 19 years old, the same age at which her father won the prize which she has been awarded. Her vocal training, begun by her father, has been continued by her mother since the former's death.

Senator Thomas of Colorado was prevailed upon by his democratic associates to muzzle a speech he had prepared on the tariff when the debate was on. But the speech got such a hold on his system that he had to let it out a week after the tariff bill chased itself to the house. Senator Thomas is reported to be greatly relieved.

Mrs. French Snear Chadwick, wife of Rear Admiral Chadwick of the United States navy, has a life-saving device, a combination of stretcher and carrier, that was exhibited in New York the other day. It was approved by the fire department of Berlin, Germany, last winter. Persons overcome by heat and smoke can be easily carried down ladders from high buildings by means of the carrier.

Spurred by the infamous assaults of his opponents on their own consciences, Kansas City proposes to stop the racket with a stout club. By the provisions of an ordinance approved for passage, girls under 18 and boys under 16 are forbidden to ride in motor cars between the hours of 9 p. m. and 5 a. m., unless they are brother and sister, or are accompanied by their parents or by an adult of reputable character. In cases the provisions are uncertain whether or not the ordinance is being violated, it is made the duty of the driver to drive the halted car with the lights and the cop home to neither for an investigation. Fines ranging from \$1 to \$50 plus considerable sting on the legal spender.

Two Told Tales

The World's Greatest.

The last time the late Richard Mansfield was in Chicago he told the following story:

The trombone player in a theater orchestra was too ill to play and the orchestra leader was hard put to fill his place. Being told where he might find a substitute in a neighboring saloon he asked his informant to seek out the trombonist and engage him.

"That would never do," said he. "The fellow is so rusty up with concert that he would resent a communication by messenger. You will have to speak to him yourself."

"Oh, very well," said the leader, and crossing Dearborn street, he descended into a well known saloon. There his man was pointed out to him blowing the foam from a glass of beer with all the gusto of a virtuoso on the trombone.

Approaching him the leader accosted him—actors always accost, they never speak—as follows:

"You play the trombone?"

"Yah, I play mit him," was the proud reply.

"But do you play it well?"

"Yah, I was the world's greatest trombone player."

"How do you know that?"

"I don't haf to know it. I admit it."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Individual Clock.

A gentleman in a club in Grand Rapids, Mich., had formed the hopeless and harmful habit of taking too much to drink—alcoholically speaking—before he went home every evening.

"How does he know what time to go home?" asked a stranger in the club one night.

"It's this way," exclaimed a member. "He goes to the head of that long flight of stairs leading to the street. If he falls down them, he knows it's time to go home."—Populists Magazine.

All Conquering Love.

Charles Frohman was talking about the Washington chorus girl who, after her marriage and divorce from John Alexander Strling, a Scottish laird, married Lord Cholmondeley.

"It is astonishing," said Mr. Frohman, "that a tremendous success as a pretty American girl can have among the English aristocracy."

"Love not only makes the world go round—it also turns your head."—Detroit Free Press.

Here and There

An English railway is experimenting with fuel briquets made from waste coal with a tar binder.

The mortality among airmen of the United States army is greater than that of any other country except Italy.

Artificial silk is being made by the viscose process by thirty-three companies in various parts of the world and in all cases profitably.

Under new German rules no local telephone conversation may last longer than six minutes and no long distance conversation longer than nine.

Using special breathing apparatus supplying oxygen, three Frenchmen recently ascended nearly 25,000 feet in a balloon without suffering any ill effects.

It is estimated that \$10,000,000 worth of gold is destroyed annually by a Chinese custom of burning small pieces of gold leaf on certain anniversaries.

By mixing carborundum with concrete a Paris architect succeeded in building a stairway in a public building that seems to defy wear despite its use by thousands of persons daily.

Maryland planned 1,350 miles of good road and appropriated \$10,000,000 to build it. The money will soon be spent on about 200 miles and the state papers say that \$5,000,000 will be asked to complete the rest.

Editorial Snapshots

New York World: Governor Dunne of Illinois, with his household expenses at \$20,000 a year, has not yet arranged a Chautauque course in order to supplement his salary.

Pittsburg Dispatch: With regard to that special board of inquiry which is to give Mrs. Penkhurst the opportunity for her opening remarks in this country, it is sure to experience the sensation of being blown up.

Boston Transcript: The fourth-class postmasters are going to be sent to court if having been discovered that some of them are so ignorant that they have to close the office while they get a neighbor to read the news in the postal cards.

Indianapolis News: The request of the express companies for an extension of time in which to put into effect the Interstate Commerce commission's order reducing rates, makes one wonder how long it would have taken the companies to put into effect an order increasing rates.

Chicago Tribune: Referring to Mr. Bryan, however, the New York World doesn't seem to think he is "all in." It offers him \$5,000 a year if he will quit playing with the Chautauque and other bush leagues, resume his regular position in Washington, and stay there until the four years for which he signed have expired.

Philadelphia Ledger: Secretary Daniels is writing a popular life of Woodrow Wilson. Why? The last democratic platform distinctly said, "We favor a single presidential term, and to that end we urge the adoption of an amendment to the constitution making the President of the United States ineligible for reelection, and we pledge the candidate of this convention to this principle." In the face of this there are indications that many of Mr. Wilson's worshiping friends are already looking forward to a renomination. A popular biography is one of the usual signs.

Government Grant Rejected. Boston Transcript. The one thing attainable in twelve senators voting for the Norris amendment to impose an inheritance tax of 5 per cent on inheritances of over \$50,000,000 is in its favor. The proposition was confederate in its nature and purpose. A government which can take three-fourths of a "swollen fortune" is a despotism which paralyzes industry and penalizes prosperity. That an inheritance tax is a fruitful source of revenue has shown, but not one of these has confiscated three-quarters of a fortune, converted the greater part of an estate into a government grab by taxation.

Jollying the Dear Public. Philadelphia Ledger. So far the trust-busting of this administration consists of shifting a few corners in distilling where the problems had been added. But in the end the public pays for all the mathematical and those statistical experts surely do charge high!

The Bee's Letter Box

Attention, Mr. County Attorney.

OMAHA, Sept. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Sometime ago your paper did me a favor in closing one of the dives on lower Sixteenth street. Again you have an opportunity to close another place that is, if anything, worse, by turning the searchlight of publicity on the place. The writer is referring to the California hotel on California and Sixteenth streets, the proprietor of which was fined \$100 and costs yesterday for running a disorderly house. It appeared that at an early Sunday morning carousal in the bar room in the rear of this hotel, several of the women who frequent this place had been drunk and one was severely injured. The proprietor, who was fined, was bound over to the district court about four months ago or so on the charge of aiding and abetting the delinquency of a minor. It has been hinted that he would not be brought to trial on this charge. The proprietor of this place has also stated that he did not fear either the police or the sheriff, as he had a sufficient pull to withstand both of them.

Now, Mr. Editor, this letter is written to ask your paper to show these people that their pull is not worth a cent when your paper will start after them.

J. F. R.

Whether Are We Drifting?

BRAZILIA, Wash., Sept. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: We have always tried to feel a little state pride in W. J. Bryan, and when he was made secretary of state we again tried to make ourselves believe Nebraska had been honored, even though done through a demagogue's administration; but recent developments growing out of the Mexican troubles wherein the secretary of state has certainly in a most cowardly and unpatriotic manner, representing as he does, one national government, sent the army transport Buford to the coast of Mexico with orders only to fly the Red Cross flag.

What is the matter with Old Glory, that an American transport cannot sail the American flag wherever it goes? If it were necessary—if it were proper for this government to send a ship to Mexico to bring home endangered citizens—is it not highly proper that it should sail under the colors of its own nationality? Oh, ye gods, think of an American ship sailing into the Mexican port flying only the Red Cross flag—a flag with no national standing and representing nothing but sorrow, sickness and charity. No other flag ever floated that was a greater cause of peace and good will to all mankind than Old Glory.

"It went to Russia carrying the contributions of the philanthropic to the starving Muscovites; it carried food and clothing to the dying reconcentrados in Cuba; it carried flour and meat to the starving Irish at the time of the potato famine. No flag ever kindled by the sunlight of Heaven represents so much of peace, good will and benevolence as the Star Spangled Banner.

We may now expect some Bryan demagogue to deny the facts that we have stated above, but here is our authority given by the National Tribune in answer to an inquiry made for the facts in the case and we give it verbatim:

Inquiry at the executive department reveals that this flagitious action is only too true. The secretary of state demanded a public transport, and that it should only carry the Red Cross flag. The secretary of state stipulated against this for a number of reasons, the first being that he had no transports to spare, since all of them were strictly needed in the department business; and second, that it was an unworthy course to haul down the American flag from a national ship and send it on an errand with only the Red Cross flag flying. It is to the credit of Secretary Bryan that he took this proper stand. He was overruled, however, and had to furnish the vessel, and it was ordered to sail only under the Red Cross flag.

We are strongly for peace when it can be had on honorable terms, but when it comes to hauling down that flag for which we fought that it might be unhoisted and unattended from disgrace our blood begins to warm up. No greater travesty upon patriotism and national honor could have been perpetrated on this government than Bryan's order for the transport Buford to sail into a Mexican port with no other flag than that of the Red Cross.

Think what you will, gentlemen, those are our sentiments. JOHN B. DEY.

Case in Using Canned Goods.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: In connection with periodical chronicles of ptomaine poisoning cases I believe no better work can be done by the press than to warn the public of the danger existing from partaking of foods not properly preserved and the necessity of utilizing canned goods as soon as possible after opening the cans.

Scientific experiments have determined time and time again that numerous articles of food when not kept in an hygienic condition readily deteriorate so as to become poisonous substances.

The formation of ptomaines generally, although not always, accompanies putrefaction, therefore, great care should be taken that meat, fish, fowl,ysters, canned goods, etc., are eaten only when they are in good condition. It is not economy to partake of food when putrefaction has commenced.

Food can be kept in an hygienic condition either by heat or refrigeration by the exclusion of air, or by the application of substances which on account of their antiseptic properties, prevent the growth of poisonous germs.

Statistics show that since the enactment of the pure food law there have been 35,866 cases of ptomaine poisoning, 1,622 of which were fatal. It is certainly distressing to think of this vast number of persons becoming ill and of so many innocent lives lost merely because food products are not preserved so as to keep them in an hygienic condition until consumed. Such distressing conditions will continue to prevail as long as consumers do not heed the warning of the danger existing in consuming foods not kept in an hygienic condition. H. L. HARRIS.

Another Vexing Question.

Springfield Republican. "What is brandy?" has not proved such a puzzle as "What is whiskey?" The pure food board is agreed that it must be made from the fermented juice of fruit. That is the only possible honest definition, and there are plenty of other distilled spirits that can be made from grain or potatoes.

Jollying the Dear Public.

Philadelphia Ledger. So far the trust-busting of this administration consists of shifting a few corners in distilling where the problems had been added. But in the end the public pays for all the mathematical and those statistical experts surely do charge high!

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

Mrs. Wise: "Our rector preached such an excellent sermon Sunday against the danger and vulgarity of flaunting of wealth."

Mrs. Wordly: "But, mercy, what's wealth for?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Newlywedd—I'm glad dear, that you agree with me that we must economize. But do you think we can get along without a cook?

Mrs. Newlywedd—Oh, yes. We'll have all our meals sent in by a caterer.—Boston Transcript.

"What's the matter with you, Aunt?" "Oh, I've sufferin' wit' pumbago."

"Is the doctor doing anything for you?" "He said maybe he'd give me a epidemic interjection, ya honey."—Baltimore American.

He—I hope you don't feel at all seak-sick, darling?

She—No, dearest, but er—I don't think I should like to yawn!—London Opinion.

Miss Gush—I simply bathe in talcum powder—I do jove it.

Miss Sar-Castile—Sort of dry cleaning—eh?—Judge.

Two suffragettes, on a tramp for the cause, were footing it along the dusty road in the hot sun.

"I'm just about baked," exclaimed one. "Thank goodness!" said the other quickly; "for I am almost starved."—Chicago Record Herald.

He—She's stunning, isn't she? A regular Gibson girl.

She—Yes, and doesn't she look like a crazy freak in that tight skirt?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I think Archie Alliscadd has made up his mind to marry," said the vivacious blonde.

"To marry Virgie Skeemer?" queried the sparkling brunette.

"I'm-huh."

"What symptoms do you notice?"

"Well, he wears a sort of resigned, what's-the-use-expression on his face, doesn't run when he sees her coming."

SOBS OF THE HEADLINER.

Memphis Commercial Appeal. Say! You folks who read the papers! I mean you—and you—and you; Do you know what sort of cagers Those who edit them must go?

Did you ever stop to epher "What a task is his who pools The intelligence you cry for, In between two column rules?"

Have you any comprehension Of the puzzle in a line Holding letters ten, to mention Mr. Oscar Hammerstein?

When an automobile smashes (As one does most every day)— If we can't say "Auto Crashes" What the dickens can we say?

Colonel Roosevelt's wild progressives May some theme in conclave greet. But the head must bear possessives And say, blidly, "Moosers Meet."

"Moosers Meet" may tell the story, But it isn't what you'd write If mere literary you'd inquire, Were the only thing insight.

When "investigators" hover "Round the surface of the globe, Ah! it's then you may discover What a useful word is "probe."

There are others I might mention, Such as "ban" and "bat" and "wain," Which are used with no intention Of affording readers pain.

You may talk about the trouble That it is to pack a trunk, When you want to carry double What the thing will hold in junk.

But believe these earnest pen words Of a person who has tried! It's a cinch to putting ten words In three columns—