

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By mail per month per year. Daily without Sunday. Evening and Sunday. Sunday Bee only. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—218 N. Street, Council Bluffs—14 Main Street, Lincoln—26 Little Building, Chicago—201 Wabash Building, New York—Room 1108, 284 Fifth Avenue, St. Louis—508 New Bank of Commerce, Washington—723 F Street, N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 56,519. 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 for the month of September, 1914, was 56,519.

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

AK-Sar-Ben visitors who don't see what they want, will please ask for it.

Almost time to begin counting off the days to do your Christmas shopping.

Now that Virginia has gone dry, old Kaintuck' has the mint julep bed all to itself.

The best way for a public officer to show what efficient public service means is to render it.

On the other side of the water it is a battle of the chaspepots; on this side, a battle of the inkpots.

"How to end the war" should be a much more fruitful subject now than "What caused the war."

Secretary McAdoo is evidently satisfied that the publication of his first list of "money-hoarding" banks has accomplished the object.

His nomination on the democratic ticket for senator from New York gives Ambassador Gerard a good excuse for quitting his post at Berlin.

A general election in Omaha without any bond propositions to be voted up or down will indeed be out of the ordinary. But there's time yet to start something.

Soon after fair Lillian's daughter matched mother's record for four divorces, mother was stricken with appendicitis. Yet it may not be too late for her to win.

"Votes for women is not going to produce the millennium." Now, there's a sensible suffrage orator—and neither is male suffrage going to produce the millennium.

The Rockefeller foundation which, it is announced, will investigate industrial conditions in this and other countries, should not overlook the Colorado mine trouble.

President Wilson has begun writing serial testimonials for democratic senators seeking reelection. It remains to be seen whether the list will be extended to include Roger Sullivan.

One of the lines of battling troops is described as having its back to the east. If it wants to get right before the judgment, however, it must be sure to turn its face to the rising sun.

Why no word from our two great "reform" contemporaries about the attempted looting of the treasury by the sheriff and the district court clerk, blocked only by the supreme court decisions against the jail feeding graft and the insanity fee grab?

Omaha suffragists are going to make a poll to ascertain by direct question and answer what the sentiment of each voter is toward their cause. We fear the women are doomed to another eye-opening experience if the way folks register their party affiliations, and then vote the other ticket, is a criterion.

Oklahoma is making a minimum price for crude oil taken from Oklahoma wells with a view to eventually doubling the returns. Now, if the corn and wheat belt states could only get together and fix a minimum price for their output, they might in the same way levy tribute on people in less favored localities.

The retiring Union Pacific freight auditor, J. G. Taylor, was presented with a handsome testimonial by the employees of the office through C. V. Gallagher. Those joining in the gift were: Misses Mamie Adams, Addie Wittig, Seypher, Maggie McChane, and Messrs. C. V. Gallagher, J. C. Wesley, S. J. Cutler, George W. Lyndon, J. H. Daniels, J. A. Lewis, T. P. Mahoney, W. L. Anderson, E. H. Lichtenberger, William Campbell, J. H. Fead, C. P. Needham, General E. F. Test, J. C. Holtorf, F. E. Winning and A. J. Crumb.

The sociable of the Third Congregational church was a pleasant affair, and well attended at the residence of Mrs. J. J. Brown.

Main prevented the ball game between the Union Pacific and the Evansvilles.

Mrs. Soule, president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, gives notice that the national president, Miss Frances Willard, will be here soon to address the state meeting.

The Nebraska Pioneer.

No state or nation can ever hope to repay the men and women who founded it, any more than a child can repay a parent. The pioneers of Nebraska are, indeed, entitled to credit and gratitude for their part in making this a state, as they have been repeatedly told by various speakers at their annual assembly. But if these sturdy folk could but live on a decade or two longer we are sure that, if they are proud today of the state they helped to establish, they would have cause for far greater pride then. For, after all, Nebraska is but a blushing miss in the sisterhood of states, else we would not be enjoying these conventions of men and women who are actually among the earliest settlers. It requires no very fertile imagination to prefigure the possibilities of our future. Blessed as we are with the natural resources that go to make a great commonwealth, blessed with a fine type of people, with the most strategic of locations—on the mainline from coast to coast and linking, we might say, the north and the south—our destiny is secure. It is not mere hollow play upon words to extol and extol the pioneer, therefore. It is but a scant effort at repaying a just and lasting debt.

Aside from the positive work of helping to construct a state, of blazing the way to agriculture and commerce and science and art, pioneering possesses an element of value as intrinsic as these and incomparably more precious to progress of a people. That is the spirit that ever made the pioneer, the spirit, not so much of adventure, as, first, discontent with present conditions and then longing after larger and better things for self and posterity. Within that spirit abides the fearless courage, the rugged industry and the homely zeal of unselfish patriots that inspire great hearts to essay great tasks. Let us of Nebraska pray that never shall we lose from our composite life a single one of these basic elements of the only character that is worth while. And by no means let us forget or minimize the part of the pioneer in the building of the state and our debt to him.

Easy If We Only Know How.

Americans are disposed to make hard work of pronouncing the names of the places mentioned in the war news dispatches. But just to show how easy they could make it if they would, we submit a list of the names of important cities as they are spelled and pronounced, which an expert in linguistics has compiled:

- Przemysl—Pryshay-meel. Petrograd—Pet-ro-grahd. Mosciska—Mosh-teh-ka. Szentochowa—Tshen-stohk-oh-va (German, "Zentochoff"). Kailas (now Grossgortel)—Kahl-eeah. Hava Ruska—Rah-va Rooo-ka. Kurlin—Koor-see-ka. Jaroslav—Yah-ro-slahff. Irsow—Irsah-yoff. Mikolajeff—Mick-oh-lay-eff. Tomaszow—Tom-ah-shoff. Myslino—Mitsch-in-yets. Wloclawek—Wlocht-lay-veck. Thus it will be seen that, what at first glance appears to be a jaw-breaking job for an American to get his tongue properly coiled around some of these names, it is very simple if he only knows how. The one thing to do is to keep in mind the principles governing these strange pronunciations and the rest is easy. Take, for example, Przemysl, figuring prominently in current reports. Some folks make a big fuss over it, when all they have to do is to note the simplicity of the spelling, P-r-y-z-h-a-y-m-e-o-e-l, and it pronounces itself. With these keys to the situation we believe it should unravel itself to all and make the study of war bulletins much more interesting.

Short Ballot and Primary.

The direct primary is absolutely right in principle. The only faults that have shown up can be easily eliminated by what is known as the short ballot. Let the people choose the governor direct, then let him appoint the other state administrative officers, just as the president does his cabinet. All these names will then be left off the ballot to shorten it. Such important officers as railway commissioner should be voted for direct, or on a non-partisan ballot with regents of the state university and supreme judges. Of course United States and state senators and representatives should be chosen direct, also all county officers, for the people know them and can choose intelligently. That's all the fixing the direct primary needs to make it a thorough and effective instrument for real democracy, real government by the people.—Blair Pilot.

The Bee is glad to find the Pilot in agreement here with the plan of ballot reform which we have proposed. The Bee might not be so bold as to say that the short ballot alone will eliminate all the faults that have shown up in the direct primary, but with the short ballot achieved, it would be comparatively easy to devise and apply the proper remedies to any minor defects. We recently heard a member of the state senate declare himself in favor of making the judges of all our courts appointive, and the lieutenant governor as well. We hardly believe the people of Nebraska are yet ready to abolish the separate executive and judicial departments of government, or to let the governor choose his own successor in the event he is for any reason to vacate his office.

A Compliment to Omaha.

The re-election of John J. Ryder as president of the American League of Municipalities for a third term, is a compliment to Omaha, as well as to its official representative. The League of American Municipalities is the national clearing house of all the important cities of the country. Giving Omaha the headship of this organization for three terms in succession is an exceptional recognition, which our people should appreciate as a tribute both to the city's good standing abroad, and to its success in keeping pace with other progressive communities.

According to the German art commission for Belgium, all art works and monumental buildings in Louvain and Liege were saved during the recent German bombardments. That's easy—it goes without saying that the German verdict will be that whatever was destroyed or damaged was not real art.

In the olden days, Nebraska politics hinged on "monop" and "anti-monop," the Union Pacific crowd being "monop" and the Burlington bunch "anti-monop." What recalls it just now is the spectacle of Colonel Roosevelt embracing "Boss" Flinn in Pennsylvania to make a fight on "Boss" Penrose.

Now that the Germans have seized two of the enemy's cigarette factories, they may be expected to smoke up.

Marvels of How the Japs Care for Their Wounded

GEORGE KENYAN IN THE OUTLOOK. Minuteness of Precautionary Measures.

One of the most serious problems in modern warfare is that presented by the care of the wounded. In a battle which lasts a week or more, and in which perhaps 500,000 men are engaged, the number of soldiers who are disabled by bullet or shell-burst number tens of thousands. Every consideration of humanity and patriotism demands that they be picked up at the earliest possible moment, transported to a place of safety, and given surgical aid; but the difficulties in the way are very great, and in most cases the sufferer lies on the field for hours without relief. Here, again, the carefully thought-out methods of the Japanese impressed me as superior to any of which I had knowledge. Every Japanese soldier, carries as part of his equipment, a first-aid package containing aseptic compresses of gauze, a sterilized safety-pin and a triangular bandage wrapped up in paraffined paper and inclosed in a tightly sewn cotton-cloth covering. He has been carefully instructed in the use of this package, and in thousands of cases men were able to give first-aid treatment to themselves. At the bandaging stations back of the firing line the medical officers often found that no change was needed in the dressing of a wound which had been applied by the soldier himself or one of his comrades. Then, in every company, there were four specially trained soldiers whose duty it was to look after the wounded; every battalion had eight stretcher-bearers, with a pack-horse load of litters, surgical instruments and medical supplies; every regiment was accompanied by six surgeons with fifteen attendants; and attached to every division there was a sanitary corps composed of nine surgeons, sixty nurses and 200 stretcher-bearers. So far as I know, no organization as complete and efficient as this has ever before been in the field. Certainly we had nothing like it in Cuba.

Fay in Advance of Us in Cuba.

I have not space for anything like a full description of Japanese methods in this field of military work; but I must say a few words at least about the transportation of the wounded from the field to the first-aid stations, and from the latter to the field hospitals. In Cuba, we relied upon four-wheeled ambulances, but they did not seem to me in any way satisfactory. When half a dozen or more wounded men were picked up in the jungle for transportation to our single field hospital, they suffered unnecessarily from the inevitable jolting of a heavy vehicle over a bad road. Most of the brooks in the vicinity of Santiago were submerged, and ran through jagged pits. In Cuba, we had a road level. The descent to them was often steep, and when an ambulance pitched suddenly down into one, all the wounded—men with lacerated bodies and shattered bones—slid down into a great heap of agony at the front end. Then, when the mules rushed at the ascent on the other side, the front end of the vehicle was suddenly tilted upward, and all the men were precipitated into a struggling heap at the back. This struck me as a barbarous way of carrying men who were desperately hurt, and whose powers of endurance had been broken by long hours of suffering on the battlefield. Whether the Japanese had any such ambulances or not I do not certainly know. I never came across one. I saw thousands of wounded men brought back from the front at Port Arthur, but every one, without exception, was carried carefully by two bearers in a stretcher. There was no difference whether the distance was short or long—it was often many miles—no wounded man was ever put into a wheeled vehicle of any kind.

First Aid Equipment Most Necessary.

It may be thought that the fighting efficiency of our army in Cuba would have been lessened by the detachment of hundreds, or even scores, of combatants to act as stretcher-bearers. The fact, however, is that the army might have been weakened numerically, but it would have been strengthened morally, because every soldier in it would have fought with more courage and confidence if he had known that in case of disablement he could count on speedy relief and the best possible treatment. Besides that, there were hundreds of Cuban refugees in and about every stretch of the front, and they were glad to help in any way they were perfectly capable of doing it. The trouble was that we had practically no stretchers. I saw a few in the field and one or two at the field hospital, but no more anywhere at any time. In the armies now contending in Europe the wounded are picked up and carried to the collecting or first-aid stations in stretchers, but are generally transported from there in wheeled vehicles. The stretchers, however, in western Europe are infinitely superior to those in Cuba, and much smoother than most country roads in the United States.

Forethought and Efficiency Distinctive.

The distinctive characteristics of Japanese methods in the care of the wounded were forethought and efficiency. Every possible contingency had been anticipated, and all the prearrangements made smoothly. On my way to Port Arthur I was held up four or five days at Dalny; and as my previous connection with the Red Cross and my experience in Cuba had given me a keen interest in methods of caring for the wounded, I used to go to the railway station about noon every day to see the arrival of what might be called the hospital train from the armies of Field Marshal Oyama. It consisted of flat cars and common freight cars, and brought on an average, from 500 to 600 wounded men. There was always a large corps of Red Cross and army surgeons at the station, as well as an ample force of stretcher-bearers; and hot food, in the shape of broth, rice, etc., had been prepared in huge cauldrons for the number of men expected. As soon as the train stopped, the stretcher-bearers began bringing out all of the wounded who were unable to walk. Every man had ready in his hand what the British call a "medication tally," which contained a description of his wound and a record of the treatment given it since his reception in the field hospital at the front. The surgeons glanced at the tally, asked a few questions, and decided instantly what should be done. Some of the men had their wounds redressed on the spot; some were sent to the hospitals in the city while some were regarded as strong enough to go directly to a hospital steamer then ready to sail for Japan. After examination, all were fed and furnished, if necessary, with pipes and tobacco or materials for cigarettes. There was no uncertainty, no haste, no confusion, no excitement; and yet in from thirty to forty minutes after the arrival of the train the wounded men had been examined, treated, dressed, and sent away in a stretcher to their respective destinations. It was as impressive an exhibition of skill, thoughtfulness and systematic efficiency as I had ever seen.

People and Events

A Norristown (Pa.) man exhibits a fine specimen of Pennsylvania conceit in claiming to be able to pronounce correctly all the names of places mentioned in the war dispatches.

The late Mrs. Leslie leaves a legacy of \$100,000 to the war chest of American woman suffragists for the advancement of the cause. The contributor is big enough and juicy enough to attract a superior line of stumping talent from the ranks of the older parties.

Victor Marcks of Nazareth, Pa., rose up in his coffin the other day and protested that he was not ready to proceed with his own funeral. He got out of the box and into bed, and at the same time told the mourners to go home and dry up.

Trouble piles on trouble's head. The esteemed William Sulzer of New York, having lost out in the primaries, is asked to come into court and show why he should not be committed to pay Mrs. Dorothy A. Mason, once known as the "Baroness Queen," \$25,000 for services rendered. With Billie it is "one darn trouble after another."

Secretary of State Bryan has sent a personal appeal to Congressman Jefferson M. Levy of New York, urging the latter to sell to the government Monticello, the birthplace and home of Thomas Jefferson. Mr. Levy resented the agitation for the purchase started by Mrs. Martin W. Littleton last winter, but Mr. Bryan's appeal is likely to receive more serious consideration.

The Bee's Letter Box

Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee assumes no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editors.

German Kindness to Americans. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have just received a letter from my brother, Prof. Benjamin F. Battin, of Swarthmore college, who was with a party of Americans in Constance, at the outbreak of the present war. My brother says the party left Constance August 3, in two private cars provided under the direction of the kaiser, himself.

After arriving in London, my brother returned to Germany on two trips to look for eighty pieces of valuable luggage belonging to Americans, which he secured. He writes, "particularly in Germany, the American is persona grata, and is everywhere received with extreme courtesy and kindness. I secured from the German ambassador at the Hague an unusually efficient special pass."

The many Germans in Omaha and in Nebraska will be pleased to know of the fair treatment of American citizens and of the assistance rendered them in leaving Germany and in securing their personal property. JOHN W. HATTIN.

Charges Inconsistent. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Why don't Messrs. Spader, Meyer, and their sympathizers keep quiet? It is perfectly natural and well enough for those of German descent to sympathize with Germany and the kaiser, but why are they continually seeking to force their views on others?

Shortly after the beginning of the war they were crying to the people to suspend judgment until complete and unbiased information were at hand. They were also begging the public to refrain from taking sides with any of the belligerents. They were shouting "neutrality" for all they were worth. In these same letters they were accusing the cause of Germany and the kaiser in their most forceful language.

Now they have quit harping on "neutrality" and have substituted a little mud-slinging. A man's argument must be pretty thin when he resorts to the use of such terms as "lars," "darn fools," etc., for those whose opinions differ from his own. H. E. DRESS. 615 South Thirty-third Street.

Mother Shipton's Prophecy. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I promised to send you these old lines of Mother Shipton's prophecy for the benefit of many who have never read or heard of them. The lines were first published in England in 185, before the discovery of America and before any of the discoveries and inventions mentioned therein. All the events have come to pass which she predicted, except the last two lines.

Carriages without horses shall go And accidents fill the world with woe; Around the world thoughts shall fly In the twinkling of an eye. Waters shall wonders do, And the world shall know that true, The world upside down shall be; And gold be found at root of tree, Through hills man shall pass, And no horse or ass be at his side. Under water man shall walk, Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk, In the air men shall be seen In white, in black, in green. In the water shall come the rain, As easy as a wooden ball. Gold shall be found mid stone In a land that's now unknown. Fire and water shall wonders do, England shall at last admit a Jew And the world shall know the time, In eighteen hundred and eighty-one. MRS. JOHN EVANS, Grandmother of Miller Park Mother's Circle.

Concerning Poland. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Several days ago you were kind enough to print one of my articles entitled "Poland." Since then I have received several telephone messages and letters from Polish people, complimenting me upon my efforts. "Try to please all and you can please none." This was never so forcibly brought home to me as it is now utterly devoid of all connection and sense from some one whom I judge, from what little I can make out of the muddled remarks, wishes to pass for a German Pole.

As the writer has not moral courage enough to sign his name, I find myself compelled to answer his disjointed, disconnected, rambling letter through the Letter Box. He informs me that the Poles are heart and soul with the Germans. Mr. Anonymus permits me to inform you that it matters little to me where the sympathy of the Poles rest. I made no mention of their feelings toward either Russia, Germany or Austria. I simply stated, and will restate, that "autonomy means freedom for the Poles" and that no matter how the war may terminate it will not have been in vain if it reunites the Polish nation.

The letter tells me that the Germans were the only ones to give education to the Poles. Beyond that it is a mere jumble of names into which is interpolated a few hints about the place of punishment. If the letter I received is an example of that education, then all efforts in that line are useless.

The Germans are famed for their great educational system and I am well enough acquainted with them to know they would never stoop so low as to teach people to write cowardly, base and unflattering letters, such as the one addressed to me. 1022 Park Avenue. C. E. WALSH.

Aim to Overcome Prejudice. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am obliged to your correspondent, who attempted to hinder the progressive of speaking as "we Americans" for his kind permission to sympathize with Iceland or Prussia and thank him also for his sympathy as "we Americans" with the German people. I am not aware that Germans in America denounce anyone for not sympathizing with them, but they do denounce the extreme partiality for the allies and the unfair and ungenerous treatment of the German cause as reflected in many newspaper headlines, accepting as true many fake reports spread broadcast through English, French and Russian sources, and without scarcely giving any space to the other side. All my efforts have been directed to overcome prejudice on the part of the public, and I shall be satisfied if I succeed in convincing them that there are two sides.

"We Americans" says the Germans are discourteous to the land that has given them bread. Eminent American historians record the fact that German have contributed their due share to the wealth, culture and prosperity of this country. "We Americans" says that Germans are wretchedly ignorant. William Wilson's proclamation of neutrality. On the

country, they are calling the attention of pro-British shouters to that very proclamation. I do not know what the Illinois "Staats Zeitung" published, but it surely had ample provocation presented to it on the part of American newspapers, such as Harpers, the Courier-Journal, New York Times, and many others.

"We Americans" says that we will be invited to take a hand in settling matters when the war is over, and will certainly see that Heligan is recompensed "life for life." What luncombe! It is the slinking of the hars before it is caught. Like the plans of certain editorial writers, already settled upon, for the parceling out of Germany to its conquering neighbors. They have already arranged that Germany shall be split up, back into a number of separate petty states. Just as though England demanded that the United States should be split up into the original states, each forming a separate government, making them the easy prey of their enemies, to be bullied and coerced and despoiled by hostile neighbors who object to a union because of its strength.

"We Americans" should know that we were all English as late as 180 years ago; that we grew weary of England's overlordship and cast it from us. There were less than 3,000,000 people then, and there have since arrived some 30,000,000 immigrants, and the difference in degree of Americanism at most can be a little matter of four generations, and how little that will seem in a hundred years from now.

The only noise being made by Germans in America is in defense against unfair and slanderous attacks and misrepresentations indulged in by a large number of writers who should know better. Even a worm will turn. A. L. MEYER.

Thanks to Miss Dorman. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Through the letter box I want to thank Majorie Dorman for five votes she gained for me for suffrage. These five men belong to the same household and I previous to this letter of Miss Dorman were to vote against suffrage, but her, to them, convincing letter has won me these votes. 551 South Twenty-fourth Street. MRS. G. H. BRIGHT. 551 South Twenty-fourth.

Like to Be Humbugged. SOUTH OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The great showman, P. T. Barnum, said the American people like to be humbugged and from the way some people follow the greatest political humbug this country ever produced, and the humbug teachings of Roosevelt, it shows that Barnum was not far off in his statement.

By the work of this great political humbug we today have a minority president, who lacked more than one million votes of securing a majority of votes cast for president in 1912, and one million republicans did not vote. Then an even 100 members of the present congress did not have a majority of the votes cast for congressmen in their districts. By the work of spite the will of the great majority of the people of the United States has been thwarted and may be that way until a law is passed requiring a candidate to have a majority of all votes cast before he can take the place that is his a candidate for.

As Governor William T. Haines of Maine wrote me a few days ago, "Pluralities are mighty doubtful and it is a great weakness to have a system of government which permits a few people thwarting the will of the majority by a third party trick, such as was practiced in our recent election."

Roosevelt knows his "progressive" party is too dead to skin, yet he still wants to continue to beat the party that made him, by having spite candidates run in all places where he thinks they will secure enough votes to defeat republican candidates.

Had the republican party remained in power, there would be no need of a "war tax" today. The war in Europe has distracted the attention of our people from the failures and shortcomings of the

democratic party, which never has and never will run this country successfully. Had there been no war, a "war tax" would have been resorted to by the democratic party just the same, and they could not have hidden behind the war screen as they can do this year.

I am in favor of a law requiring all candidates either for nomination or election to be nominated or elected by a majority vote. If candidates for governor or congress do not secure the required majority at the first election, drop all candidates but the two highest, and take another vote. It is time minority rule was dispensed with. F. A. AGNEW.

TART TRIFLES.

She—I will admit that a woman seldom weighs her words. He—No; even scales have their limitations. She—Nonsense! Women don't use big words. He—True, but they would have to be weighed in such large quantities.—Boston Transcript.

"There is no reason for mentioning your name," said the eminent player. "You are a press agent, not an actor." "Believe me," replied Mr. Boostington, "a press agent has to be some actor to convince a star that he believes all the things he hammers out on the typewriter."—Washington Star.

"Did your playmate enjoy her visit?" asked a mother of her small daughter, who had just hidden adieu to a little friend. "Why, yes, mother, I think she did," replied the child. "It was very nice to have her very often, in that drizzly tone you use when you have company."—Youth's Companion.

"What happened to Babylon?" asked the teacher of her Brooklyn class. "Believe me," replied Mr. Boostington, "a press agent has to be some actor to convince a star that he believes all the things he hammers out on the typewriter."—Washington Star.

"I'm not going to have any lawyer," answered the elder of the students. "We've decided to tell the truth."—New York Times.

DANDELIONS.

The slaughter of the innocents! Does our radiant golden eye Look as though we'd come to bid you A last tearful, sad good-bye?

All we ask a bit of sunshine And a breeze of happy air; A cheerful foothold on the ground And we'll grow anywhere.

Since in your night you have decreed That all our race must die, We'll meet you on the battle field, A coward's death defy.

So send your hosts against us, Just send 'em right along, We'll fight for every foot of ground A hundred million strong.

You may try to break our spirit, But you'll buck against a fence That will make the German army Look like twenty-seven cents.

We've done no harm to you or yours, We're cheerful, bright and free; We beautify your lawns, and so You ought to let us be—

Till the water question's settled, And the street car service good, And votes for women keep the nation Running as it should.

Till the trusts are regulated, And the last poor fly is dead, Then you can spend your mighty wrath Upon our humble head.

But just a word in parting: We were here before you came, And men have come and men have gone, We go on just the same.

And when upon this glorious earth Your brilliant course is run, We'll slowly crawl upon your grave And wink up at the sun. —DAVID.

Reo the Fifth A Super Car \$1,175 with Electric Equipment, f. o. b. Lansing A New Joy Awaits You in This Extra-Sturdy Car 35,000 Have Found It Mr. R. E. Olds designed Reo the Fifth for men who want better-built cars. He gave it big margins of safety—50 per cent over-capacity. He used costly parts. He had steels made to formula. This car of extremes cost the factory one-fifth more than if built by usual standards. This car is built in a model plant, by a remarkable organization. It is built by special machinery designed for this model. A whole building is devoted to tests and analyses. Six weeks are spent on each car. Men flocked to this car. They found it saved trouble, upkeep and repairs. They proved that it kept its newness. They told others about it, until 35,000 men have adopted this super-car. Keep Up-to-Date A corps of artists in car building—experts and designers—keeps this car up-to-date. Come and see. REO MOTOR CAR COMPANY, Lansing, Mich. L. E. DOTY, Inc. 2027-2029 Farnam Street, Omaha, Neb.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha NUMBER FROM BEE FILES The retiring Union Pacific freight auditor, J. G. Taylor, was presented with a handsome testimonial by the employees of the office through C. V. Gallagher. Those joining in the gift were: Misses Mamie Adams, Addie Wittig, Seypher, Maggie McChane, and Messrs. C. V. Gallagher, J. C. Wesley, S. J. Cutler, George W. Lyndon, J. H. Daniels, J. A. Lewis, T. P. Mahoney, W. L. Anderson, E. H. Lichtenberger, William Campbell, J. H. Fead, C. P. Needham, General E. F. Test, J. C. Holtorf, F. E. Winning and A. J. Crumb. The sociable of the Third Congregational church was a pleasant affair, and well attended at the residence of Mrs. J. J. Brown. Main prevented the ball game between the Union Pacific and the Evansvilles. Mrs. Soule, president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, gives notice that the national president, Miss Frances Willard, will be here soon to address the state meeting. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence are playing in "The Almighty Dollar" at the Boyd. Mrs. J. E. House and Miss Libbie Withnell have returned from a pleasure trip to Colorado.