

THE OMAHA BEE

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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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Come on with your federal land bank! We're all ready for it!

The road to success is proverbially rough—even the road to good roads!

Western wool bringing 30 to 38 cents a pound clearly maps the modern era of the golden fleece.

So far as Nebraska is concerned the College of Hard Knocks is a lawful training school of law.

More automobile accidents plainly due to recklessness! Slow up in our busy city streets and drive carefully!

Growing scarcity of business for the U-boats indicates considerable progress toward complete "freedom of the seas."

Omaha never had a more promising prospect before it. This is the time when every little boost will produce big results.

An average of one automobile to every twelve and one-half persons in Nebraska pushes the state to the forefront of gasoline speeders.

Congress rounds into the home stretch with measures of surpassing importance pressing for action. Much new history may be started before March 4.

To the senator: Accept our thanks for your effective defense of the newspaper and periodical publishers from threatened unwarranted postage increase.

And everything in the court house seems to be "business as usual," even though four out of our five county commissioners are away from the city together.

Retiring guardsmen from active duty and at the same time accelerating the recruiting offices leaves the public guessing where the administration is at.

Efficiency ideas of travel far. The famous Hoosier system of "frying the fat" works equally well, it seems, in reducing the surplus fat of German farmers.

Waiting to hear from you, Mrs. Catt, with a withdrawal of your charge that the suffrage amendment, voted on in Nebraska in 1914, was "counted out."

With the "wet" and "dry" issue eliminated, those annual April town and village elections, for which the candidates are beginning to spar for position, will be so tame as to hardly repay compiling the returns.

Lincoln boasts of being the educational center of Nebraska. Any one who wishes to enlarge his vocabulary of epithets is therefore invited to visit the legislative halls in the state house at any hour when business is in progress.

The report that Villa has gone to Japan or some other foreign country is too good to be true. His disappearance would provoke an excess of joy at Washington and the City of Mexico and Pancho is not skilled as a jockey.

The War department pointedly intimates that individuals, patriotic societies and organizations should put more action into their pledges of support. Resolutions are useless in filling army and navy ranks. As the department views the situation the need of the moment is less talk and more speed to the recruiting offices. Do it now!

Retiring gold from general circulation in California provokes expressions of regret. The passing of a golden state characteristic touches a native tender spot, but the regret is not as deep as it appears. A multitude of easterners know from practical experience that Californians snap up paper money just as eagerly as the yellow metal.

Shackleton's Antarctic Battle

Philadelphia Ledger

The efforts of Sir Ernest Shackleton to rescue the members of his expedition left behind in the Antarctic and the stoic heroism of the marooned men after the Aurora broke from its moorings nearly two years ago have provided one of the most impressive chapters in the annals of exploration. Shackleton went 750 miles in an open boat from Elephant Island to South Georgia to get help, and made four attempts before he succeeded in breaking through the ice barrier to rescue his men from their imprisonment. In six months and a half while on the mainland one of his parties covered 1,560 miles in a sledge journey through tremendous winds and pitiless blizzards. One man who had to be lashed to a sledge in a sleeping bag succumbed, another was left behind at his own request and subsequently rescued, and if it had not been for the efforts of four starving, faithful dogs all would have died.

"What's the use?" asks the clubman, as he rings for another whisky and soda or snuggles deeper into his furs. "It was their own fault. They didn't have to do it." Men who live by creature comforts alone never will understand why anybody should forsake ease for hardship or traverse a desolate area when no immediate commercial profit appears. Many a pioneer who has unlocked a treasure house to generations after him has in his time been called a crack-brained fanatic. Whether Antarctica ever becomes useful or not to an exploitation corporation, the example of quiet hardihood, or cheerful pluck and steadfast patience is a continuing inspiration to those who despise the soft and easy life of esthete and sybarite.

Is This What the Women Really Want?

The women of Nebraska can have the vote whenever they can command the requisite majority to adopt a suffrage amendment to the constitution. The ready-to-hand machinery of the initiative makes it easy for them to submit the question at every alternate election and, having come within 10,000 of winning out last time, the suffrage advocates are naturally hopeful and confident.

But do the suffrage folks really want the legislature to pass the pending limited-suffrage bill which they are presumably pressing at Lincoln? Or is their onslaught on the lawmakers merely taking advantage of an opportunity to secure public attention as a part of a campaign of education? Without regard to merits of the claim set up by the women, we may ask: Do they realize the risk to the suffrage cause involved in the passage of their bill? Have they forgotten that the initiative and referendum works both ways and may be resorted to by the anti-s, as well as by the suffragists? Suppose this limited suffrage measure, which has already gone through one house, should also receive the approval of the other house, what is to prevent the anti-s invoking a referendum upon it? A referendum requires only a 10 per cent petition, as against a 15 per cent petition for the initiative, and would present limited suffrage to the voters at the same time that they would be asked to pass on unlimited suffrage, with consequent confusion, dangerous if not disastrous to both.

The issue is not yet acutely upon us, but The Bee ventures to point out the possibilities and the pitfalls of the situation, looking a little further ahead than some others are doing. Seeing the next step, we doubt if the practical suffragists who are looking for results, rather than temporary glory, really want to have limited suffrage and unlimited suffrage submitted for popular ratification at one and the same time.

Putting Pigs in the Parlor.

Referring to the proposed \$80,000 hog barn for the state fair grounds, a Nebraska editor suggests that Nebraska pigs must be kept in parlors, and in doing so unconsciously, perhaps, emphasizes a change in conditions that is little appreciated by the people. The hog actually has become an aristocrat and "parlor" exactly conveys the correct notion so far as his surroundings are concerned. City folks think of him as a rooting, grunting, wallowing beast, a consumer of swill and rejected foods. The truth is just the opposite. The hog has been elevated to an eminence that astounds even his owners. He is tenderly cared for, daintily fed and lovingly watched. Many a Nebraska farmer would not trade his hog barn for an equal space in the state house at Lincoln. Few men and women are better housed, and many an expectant mother lacks the jealous watchfulness bestowed upon the mamma pig. A 2-year-old porker is worth \$40 any day at the Omaha yards, and a good brood sow will bring into the world from fifteen to twenty of her young at a time, and do it twice a year. The once-despised swine is become a jewel, and must have his casket accordingly.

Nebraska a Good Spot to Live In.

Figures just made public by the Nebraska State Board of Health strongly support the proposition that Nebraska is a good spot to live in; also, that the people of Nebraska realize the expectation of posterity and are doing their full share to meet it. For 1915 births in Nebraska numbered 27,268, of which fifty-two were negro, three Chinese and eight Indian. Of these births 288 sets of twins and four sets of triplets are recorded, showing something of the enthusiasm with which Nebraska mothers welcome their opportunity. Also, the "votes for women" agitation notwithstanding, 1,118 more boys than girls were born during the year. Death called 11,091 from the state within the twelve-month period, the net gain in population through natural increase being thus fixed at 16,177.

That marriage is yet a respected institution among Nebraskans may be gathered from the fact that 11,550 couples were wed and only 2,093 divorced in the state in 1916. Causes for divorce show more husbands than wives at fault, 266 suits being won by the man against 1,827 by the woman. As reason for separation, 916 set up cruelty, 244 alleged drunkenness, 546 women accused their husbands of failure to support, 328 plaintiffs alleged desertion and fifty-nine accused the erring partner of infidelity.

Douglas county naturally leads in totals, with 3,670 births and 2,754 deaths. Marriage in the county for the year totaled 2,479, while 739 divorces were granted. All of which makes a showing on which Nebraskans may rest some pride as to their orderly observance of their duties as citizens.

Patching the Old State House.

Hesitant democrats, fearful of facing a real duty to the state, are talking of expending \$30,000 or more in patching up the dilapidated state house. Money spent in repairing this old building is wasted. To patch it up is only to postpone the inevitable, already too long put off. Construction of a new capitol building is not a matter of sentiment any longer, but of practical business. Officers and records of the state deserve to be decently housed and securely provided for, and this is impossible in the crumbling pile now in use. Safety as well as sanity is involved in the move, and opposition to it comes mainly from that wing of the reactionary party that refuses to even look ahead, let alone go ahead. The democrats in the legislature might enforce economy in some directions, but to undertake to perpetuate the worn-out wreck of a building in which the legislature is sitting this winter is wasteful.

The proposed Dodge street grading project seems at last to have reached the point where its feasibility depends upon waivers of damages on behalf of several pieces of property owned by organizations whose members have no direct personal interest other than the public interest. It is to be hoped, therefore, that the decision shall be reached solely by asking, Is it a good thing for Omaha to have this street opened up and will the ultimate benefits repay the cost? That is the real question.

"Telegraph Your Senators" screams the St. Louis Republic. The flood control appropriation bill carrying \$45,000,000 is in danger of being scuttled in the upper house, and the prospect of southern contractors running short of federal fodder explains the hurry call for help.

A live wire fence along the Mexican border appears the simplest means of inducing hesitation among bandits on murder bent and retaining the shocks on the south side of the line.

Rev. Edwin Hart Jenks "My First Sermon"

"My good step-mother had often said to me, 'Edwin, I know you will be a minister some day.'"

My first sermon! A generation have died from the fact of the earth since I first preached it, but I remember it well.

I was in my senior year at Hamilton college and residing in the village of Clinton, N. Y., where the college is located, when one day my pastor called upon me from the village of Deansboro, five miles away, where I was reared, and asked me if I had a sermon. This pastor was the Rev. Samuel Miller, brother to the Hon. W. H. Miller, who was attorney general in President Harrison's cabinet; a scholarly man and well known throughout central New York, with percentage in the law, and his more distinguished brother. He had been pastor of our village church a good share of my young life and we were very proud of his ability in the pulpit and certainly revered his character.

I was amazed and confounded to have him ask me if I had a sermon and I am afraid I answered somewhat impudently. I remember that I said, "Sermon! What would I be doing with a sermon?" and his reply: "I didn't know but you might have one. I want you to come up to my church and occupy the pulpit next Sunday. I am obliged to be away from home and should very much appreciate the favor. If you have no sermon I will be glad to furnish one for you to read." It was the general practice in our region to read the sermon in those days. "Why," I said, "Mr. Miller, I could not do that," and then followed quite a discussion upon the subject, he insistent and I argumentative; but I was no match for him and he soon had me where I thought I could not refuse. I finally said, Mr. Miller, I do not know anything about theology and I have no sermon, but if you will take the responsibility for what I may say, I will try to prepare a sermon and do my best." He left me with a hearty handshake and good wishes for my success.

I remember very well the text I chose. It was I Peter iii:15, "Give a reason for the hope that is in you."

I wrote my sermon at odd moments and Saturday night went home to my father's house in Deansboro. Sunday morning before going to church my stepmother said: "Edwin, I have no doubt but what you will preach well, but I do wish you would ask Deacon — to make the long prayer." I told my doubting mother that since I was going to occupy the pulpit I should take every branch of the morning's work myself, and that if I made a mess of it, she need not feel badly, for I should not myself.

I came very nearly disgracing myself in a way that I had not anticipated. The old-fashioned church had the pulpit in the front of the building. People entered with their backs to the pulpit and faced about when they sat down. From the pulpit I looked down upon the congregation composed of people whom I had known from childhood. In that old community almost all the families were united by marriage. Although the minister was not a relative of mine, one of his brothers married my father's sister, so that we were brought the next in the closest of families. As the congregation filed in and took their seats, I saw many looks directed towards me.

It is not an easy thing to preach your first sermon at home. People think of you as a boy. Occasionally I preach in the old church now in my visits east and some of those people still call me "Eddie." Among those who filed in to the morning worship was a young man, a cousin of mine, a chum and the partner of many escapades. He entered demurely, took a seat reverently, and glancing up discovered me in the pulpit. I shall never forget the sly smile in which he looked to the right and left, out of the corner of his eyes, to see if he was observed, and then drew down the corner of his eyelid in a most fawning manner possible in an indisputable wink. There were volumes of pent up history involved in that wink. It was as much as to say, "Old boy, you remember the larks we have had, but I will never tell." I think I came nearer leaving the ministry in the next half minute than I ever have since, for the effort to control myself and not laugh was almost beyond my ability.

Well, I preached the sermon. It was upon the evidence for the being and character of God, the reason why we should expect Him to give us a Bible and the reasonableness that He should send Jesus, His divine son, to be our saviour. When the services were over there were very many kind things said by the individuals of the congregation as they passed out. From that time on they have always accepted me as their preacher, and I am the only preacher that has ever gone forth from that church since it was organized. I know a number of young fellows who would have been vastly better qualified than I for the office.

As I think back over the years I see that the wise old pastor made this opportunity and insisted upon my filling his pulpit so strenuously, to get me started in the way in which he thought I should go. At that time I had not thought of being a minister. My good stepmother had often said to me, "Edwin, I know you will be a minister some day," and my old grandmother, who had charge of me before my stepmother's regime, also told me the same thing. But I laughed them to scorn. In my college course I had been specializing in law studies. Why should I not? It was the country of Roscoe Conkling, Horatio Seymour, Francis Kernan, Elihu Root and the Hon. James S. Sherman, afterwards vice president of the United States, was just finishing his law course in the same college when I entered. Most of the distinguished men that I knew or knew about were lawyers. I had settled the problem for myself and at that very time was reading in special work under the Hon. Francis M. Burdick, afterwards with Columbia Law school.

This first preaching was the beginning of turning my thoughts definitely towards the ministry. As the days went on the conviction grew that the ministry should be my field of labor. Here I am today with most of my career, certainly, accomplished.

Edwin Hart Jenks
Pastor First Presbyterian Church.
Next—"My First Sermon," by Rev. Harry B. Foster.

People and Events

Although just over 70 Tom Edison persists in working about sixteen hours a day in one shift. Moreover, he says he likes the job.

For the first time in the history of Great Britain the majority of the members of the cabinet, including the prime minister, are non-conformists. Lloyd George is a Baptist, Bonar Law a Presbyterian, and Arthur Henderson a Wesleyan Methodist.

Brigadier General Ernest A. Garlington, the retiring inspector general of the United States army, is the envied possessor of a congressional medal of honor, bestowed on him for distinguished gallantry against the Sioux Indians at the battle of Wounded Knee.

Florida reiterates that February cold snaps killed 50 per cent of the fruit crop and 75 per cent of the vegetable crop. However, the state is cluttered with northern tourists and if winter stays to its proper territory the crop loss will not be seriously felt.

Former Senator and Congressman-elect William E. Mason of Illinois overflows with good humor as he nears the payroll. His oratorical outgivings on public affairs are tagged as billyisms and are esteemed rare contributions to the gaiety of the state.

TODAY

Health Hint for the Day.
Overeating of meat is injurious, since meat contains substances which tend to raise the blood pressure.

One Year Ago Today in the War.
German seaplanes raided the east and southern coasts of England.

French automobile gun crew destroyed German Zeppelin near Reims.

French steamship Memphis reported sunk by Austrian submarine off Durazzo.

British position 350 meters long on Yser canal, north of Yprek, stormed by Germans.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.
The Knights of Labor gave a ball at the Exposition building, the music being furnished by the Musical union band under the supervision of Harry Irvine.

The master of ceremonies, E. A. Taylor, was assisted by A. V. Trott. The reception committee consisted of P. Anderson, C. Cheney, J. McDonald, J. Kopp, J. Wolshensky, C. M. O'Donovan, W. Gieselman, W. W. Crave, H. F. Lister, J. L. Black and Dr. W. R. Lavender.

A B. & M. and U. P. train met on a crossing at the foot of California street, slightly injuring Fireman



Christy of the B. & M., damaging both engines and knocking several freight cars from the track.

A fire caused by a defective flue started at 3 in the morning in A. Cahn's brick building, 1317 Dodge.

Mrs. Kennedy, who runs the place as a boarding house, and some of her boarders were forced to flee in their "robes of night" to the Planters house.

It is reported that the base ball grounds will probably be located on Twelfth and the street car company will build a line to that place.

Mr. Krusel, who is one of Royce's backers in his match with Moth, offers to wager \$250 that Royce will win the match.

The first annual hop of the live stock commission men of the union stock yards was held at the Exchange hotel and, in order to accommodate Omahas, a dummy was run from Omaha at 8 o'clock, returning at about 1:30 in the morning.

This Day in History.

1772—Commodore Isaac Chauncey, distinguished American naval officer, born at Black Rock, Conn. Died in Washington, D. C., January 27, 1840.

1792—Postoffice system of the United States established by act of congress.

1807—Thirty spectators crushed to death at the execution of two murderers at the Old Bailey, in London.

1815—The frigate Constitution defeated the British brig Cyane and Lieutenant in great naval battle off Cape St. Vincent.

1820—Dr. Elisha Kent Kane, Arctic explorer, born in Philadelphia. Died at Havana in 1857.

1825—First through train from the east, over the Michigan Southern railroad, entered Chicago.

1864—The federals were defeated at Olustee, Fla.

1878—Cardinal Pecci elected pope with name of Leo XIII.

1895—The Cuban revolution began by simultaneous risings in different parts of the island.

1908—General Stoessel, the Russian commander at Port Arthur, found guilty and condemned to death, sentence commuted to ten years' imprisonment.

1915—Panama-Pacific international exposition opened.

The Day We Celebrate.

William A. Pixley, general auditor of the Nebraska Telephone company, as well as allied companies, is today celebrating his forty-third birthday. As a boy Pixley belonged to The Bee family, with which start he has been going steadily upward. He was once a star bicycle rider and is a ready sportsman with rod and gun.

J. W. Elwood was born February 20, 1875, in Iowa. He stuffs animals and birds for a living, being president of the Northwest School of Taxidermy.

Louise Victoria, princess royal, eldest daughter of the late King Edward and sister of King George V, born fifty years ago today.

Lieutenant General Sir H. Seymour Rawlinson, one of the British commanders in the great battle of the Somme, born fifty-two years ago today.

Sir Thomas Pringle, to whom credit is largely due for the development of the railway system in South Africa, born in Wales sixty-nine years ago today.

Brigadier General Ernest A. Garlington, the retiring inspector general of the United States army, born at Newberry Court House, S. C., sixty-four years ago today.

Mary Garden, world-famous operatic soprano, born in Aberdeen, Scotland, forty years ago today.

Herbert S. Hadley, former governor of Missouri, born at Olathe, Kan., forty-five years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Shrove Tuesday will be celebrated today with the customary Mardi Gras carnivals at New Orleans, Pensacola, Biloxi and other cities of the south. Michigan republicans meet in convention at Detroit today to select candidates for the minor state offices to be filled at the spring election.

The fifth annual convention of the Laymen's Missionary Movement of the Presbyterian Church in the United States, which assembles today at Lexington, Ky., is expected to be one of the greatest religious gatherings of the year in the south.

To give the business and professional men of the metropolis an opportunity to express their patriotic earnestness and willingness to support the president in any international crisis, the Merchants' Association of New York is to hold a luncheon meeting at the Hotel Astor today. The meeting is to be addressed by Mayor Mitchell, Martin W. Littleton and United States Senator-Elect William M. Calder.

Storyette of the Day.

"Young man," said the country counselor to the reporter of a southern paper, "you have done me irreparable harm."

"What have I done?" asked the bewildered reporter.

The Bee's Letter Box

Has the City Any Just Claim?

Omaha, Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: Attorney Lambert's industry and vigilance in resurrecting the relations of the old street car company to the city of Omaha are worthy of commendation. Every public officer should use his best talents and energy in serving the people. But it seems to me that the city commissioner to whom he has submitted his "discovery" should hesitate before bringing suit against the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway for an alleged claim which, it is said, Omaha has against the primitive street car company.

The present company has been evolved from four previous organizations, not one of which ever earned a dollar for its shareholders. They were created as much from patriotic motives and local pride as from intention to enrich themselves. The present company has been successful. It has kept up with city improvements generally. In fact, it and our admirable telephone system have kept ahead of the city and are now giving us services equal to, or better than the best found in any city of the Mississippi or Missouri valleys.

Old settlers like myself remember the discouraging and precarious conditions of the "Omaha Horse Railway company," created under the act of the territorial legislature of 1847. "Exclusive right to the use of the streets of Omaha was granted the company for a term of fifty years and at the end of that period the entire property of the company was to revert to the city." Probably the idea in the minds of the contracting parties was that the concern would cease to exist long before the expiration of the term and that the reversion would carry nothing with it, except the franchise. This was actually demonstrated when, in 1878, eleven years afterwards, W. W. Marsh bought the entire system, bag and baggage, at public auction, for \$25,000.

I will not attempt to occupy valuable space in The Bee by arguing that the city has no claim upon the present organization. That, I am afraid, will be threshed out in the courts, unless public sentiment, which should always be fair and just, demands that there shall be no suit.

There are those who delight in persecuting public service corporations. These same people—many of them do not pay taxes—are only too glad to take legal action against a corporation for damages of \$20,000 or more under the most trivial grievances. The rights of the people are sacred and must be maintained, but the people, on the other hand, should not encourage "holdup" nor claim anything which does not justly belong to them.

JOHN RUSH.

Peace in Place of Lawlessness.

Omaha, Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: We advocate peace if possible—war if necessary. But manifestly if we fulfill the destiny which the world events have made the more clear for us, peace is our mission—and in a sense that the world has never seriously considered heretofore. If all men were ready to wear the "symbolism of peace" in their hearts as well as upon their lips, humanity would be infinitely exalted above its present state, and if we put a stop to the lawlessness of the south which has been running rampant "for years in this age of progressive" thought if we keep our house clean we can truly wave "the American flag" and sing the "Star Spangled Banner" with a clean conscience. J. W. SHIELDS.

Displaced Brewery Workers Need Jobs.

Omaha, Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: The great issue in Nebraska is: "What will we do with the thousands of men thrown out of work after May 1?" Some people will say: Let them make shoes, be candy or soda makers, etc. This is all well enough for some (if they could do the work). As for treatment, some would say let them be "blowers" in a glass factory, etc., but that isn't giving them employment at the living wage they received before.

A few will be able to receive employment as good as they have had, but what of the others—compounders, brewmasters, spirits runners, etc.? Can they receive a living wage after spending the best part of their lives at their trade? Also there are driv-

ers and laborers who earn \$25 per week or thereabout (more or less)—what about them? I suppose they should work in some institution for from \$12 to \$15 per week.

I have a solution if "dry" men are so sincere that the state stay dry. Why not have a bill passed in the senate giving employment to these men dismissed as special constables to enforce the law, so as to have a bonedry state? I am sure this state would be a desert, for there is not a man who would not catch all the citizens and bootleggers who have liquor in their possession or on their premises. Some "dry" would say, "The wets will not fulfill their duty." I say bond them or give them five years if they do not. The taxes will be raised on account of prohibition so why not raise it a little higher and give these men employment and have a dry state which was voted for.

CHAS. MERTZ. 1718 Dorcas street.

Still Dodging the Issue.

Omaha, Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: If J. F. Weybright writes a million letters in defense of the frauds and force used in carrying elections in every southern state, yet it does not change the fact that Charles E. Hughes carried the old loyal north by more than 400,000 pluralities, while the southern states were counted for Wilson by more than 900,000 majority, and that huge majority was obtained only by force and fraud. A man who approves of the way elections are carried in all of the southern states is not a patriotic American citizen.

FRANK A. AGNEW.

Is Money the Root of All Evil?

St. Mary, Neb., Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note in The Bee a letter from Dr. J. F. Stevens, in which he attacks the social evil by quoting elaborately from that world's noted infidel, Robert G. Ingersoll, and enumerates a whole string of remedies that have been applied and adds: "It seems they have done their very best to make mankind better and happier, and yet have not succeeded." Full well does the doctor know (if he is worthy of his noble profession) that a disease cannot be cured unless you remove the cause; neither can we remedy an evil without removing the cause—and of all the remedies enumerated not a one had a tendency to remove the cause. He then asks: "Why have the reformers failed? I will tell you why. Ignorance, poverty and vice are populating the world, etc."

There is a remedy: Repeal the vicious laws that permit the few to exploit the many and enact laws of justice that will permit the laboring classes to retain the full product of their labor, and poverty will vanish like smoke before the wind. All wealth is created by labor. The rich do not labor or create any wealth. Then how did they get it?

H. SCHUMANN.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING.

Miss Edna Howard, president of the Denver branch of the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, is an expert goldsmith.

As wife of the new prime minister, Mrs. Lloyd George takes precedence over all other ladies in England, with the exception of royalty and the wives of the lord chancellor and the archbishops of Canterbury and York.

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17 Black Degrees—2 Copying
For every purpose
VELVET 5¢ PENCIL
Blue Sand
American Lead Pencil Co., Inc.



Heal your sick skin with Resinol
The Resinol treatment for skin troubles is not an experiment. Doctors have prescribed it for over twenty years, for eczema, ringworm, and similar itching, burning, unsightly eruptions.

They rely on Resinol Ointment because it usually stops the itching at once—giving the patient much-needed relief and rest—and rapidly removes all trace of the distressing eruption. Resinol Ointment may be used freely on even the most sensitive, easily-irritated skin.

Resinol Ointment is so nearly flesh colored that it can be used on the face, neck or hands without attracting undue attention. Resinol Soap contains the Resinol medication, making it excellent for the complexion and hair. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists.

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