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Remember The Bee's Free Milk and Ice Fund for suffering hot weather babies.

The German diplomatic machine seems to work both ways for the new chancellor.

After passing into the "dry" era, Omaha can stand a shaveless Sunday with reasonable fortitude.

It may be merely coincidental, but the hottest weather in Nebraska was reported from Furnas county.

The boy who "whaled" the kaiser and lives to tell of the exploit has his home in Kansas, let it be noted.

One thought makes the long dry spell supportable. The state house roof doesn't leak when no rain falls.

Seeing the circus failed to move the heavens to rain, we may have to invoke another grocer's and butchers' picnic.

Agitator Lenine is now hiding from the government he was so eager to overthrow last week, a course characteristic of his ilk.

President Wilson interprets his constitutional authority as commander-in-chief to mean just that, and most folks think he is right in so holding.

As head of our special Russian mission, Mr. Root will probably give us some enlightening facts in his report on what he observed and did, while abroad.

Secretary Danielson of the state board of agriculture says that King Corn came through his battle with the hot wind practically unhurt and a million Nebraskans will hope the secretary knows what he is talking about.

New rules for governing the police force are all right as far as they go, but back of them all must be strict discipline, impartially enforced, if the police department is to be kept in good working order and free from scandal.

In view of the disclosure of a price-boosting combine among flag makers, the question suggests itself whether the same profiteering bunch might not have been behind the compulsory flag-making law passed by our late Nebraska legislature.

A new state adjutant general with no state militia to take orders from him is indeed an anomaly suggesting one of two things—either recruit another Nebraska National Guard or put the adjutant general's pay roll in the suspense account.

Sunday's list of automobile accidents was not especially long, but it was big enough to show that a little more care in driving would have saved some lives in Nebraska. Safety first will avoid sorrow after and not take the joy out of a joy ride.

German war lords may argue among themselves that the entrance of the United States into the war is immaterial to them, since taking on one more or less in the fight makes no difference. Before the finish, however, our friends, the enemy, will discover that forcing the United States to arms was their costliest mistake.

Nebraskans are a patient lot and prone to attend strictly to their own business, but we serve notice right here on Kansas that there is a limit. Unless the Jayhawkers keep their hot winds at home hereafter they may hear something that will not be pleasant for them. We may retaliate by sending them a blizzard next winter.

A Hand on the Tiller

Minneapolis Tribune

The government at Washington has declined an invitation to participate in the conference of the allies to be held in Paris the latter part of this month. The reason assigned is that as the matters to be considered relate mainly to the Balkan situation we are not particularly concerned.

We make no pretense, of course, to such knowledge of the situation as would warrant us in positive criticism of the policy adopted in this case, but we may indulge in discussion of some of the reasons why it would seem to be important for our government to keep in close touch with every move that is made by the allies singly or as a group. The president said in April that "we are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind," but we are one, and "our object," as he said, is to vindicate the principles of peace and justice.

If that be true we have a place to fill at the council tables of the allies as well as in the field. We have responsibilities there which our absence would not excuse. Although called to consider the Balkan situation, in which we are not now taking an active part, the deliberations of the conference may have a very important bearing upon the further conduct of the war and upon "that steadfast concert for peace" which is to come after the war.

This is our war now just as much as anybody's and it would seem as if there could be nothing connecting with the shaping of events by diplomacy or by the sword in which we were not vitally interested and about which we should not take pains to keep ourselves fully informed. Otherwise we might some day find ourselves in serious disagreement with our allies about the conditions of peace. There is not likely to be disagreement about restitution for Belgium and France and Serbia and Armenia and Poland, but there might be about a good many other things which we are in a position now to deal with more to our liking than we may be after the war is over.

Issues Now Involved in the War.

Statements simultaneously issued by Chancellor Michaelis of Germany and Foreign Minister von Chudenitz of Austria show a remarkable change in the attitude of the Central powers as to their aspirations in connection with the war. At no time has either of these governments been entirely frank in statement of its position, but disclosures since the war commenced have convinced observers that the "place in the sun," said to have been Germany's object, comprised a very considerable portion of the earth's surface not included in the boundaries of the empire at the time that statement was made.

German requests for a peace basis have simmered down to a demand for restoration of the status quo ante, something not likely to be granted. Michaelis makes a lame attempt to shift responsibility for the war and its continuation to France and England, with Alsace-Lorraine as the territory to be won by conquest. Germany is caught like the monkey in the fable, with a handful of nuts too big to be withdrawn through the neck of the jar. The kaiser's dream of expansion having gone beyond recall, he is willing to be set back to where he was three years ago and call it square. This cannot be done.

Austria's plea for honorable peace is of the same quality as that of Germany. The dual monarchy gives no indication as to what sort of peace it will deem honorable. The Allies cannot in conscience consider any form of peace that does not take into full consideration the claims of Belgium on the one side and Serbia on the other, regardless of interests of other nations.

The war is now more for an ideal than for material things. Secretary Lansing fairly set out America's attitude in his address on Sunday. We do not propose to force any form of government on the German people nor to enslave them in any sense, but we will not rest until we have overthrown the Prussian military machine. The world will not be safe for democracy until this organization of brutal force is rendered powerless to longer menace the world by its presence. Twisting phrases and juggling words will not alter conditions. The Teutonic allies are now on the defensive and, however stubborn their resistance, pressure will be applied until the end comes if the downfall of militarism.

Switchmen Come to Their Senses.

The calling off of the switchmen's strike in Chicago shows commendable wisdom on the part of someone, just as the start of the affair indicates that the heat had affected somebody's judgment. The strike was poorly advised at the start. Grievances of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen against the railroads were such as could well be settled by conciliation, but the principal reason for the strike does not appear to the public. Under the surface lies the intense rivalry between the brotherhood and the Switchmen's Union of North America. Much bitterness has been engendered between these two organizations, and this time it appears as if the brotherhood had determined to put its rival out of business. The railroads are not concerned in the quarrels of the unions beyond the point where these squabbles affect the operation of the roads and the men must be brought to realize that their private feuds must be submerged or forgotten while the interests of the nation at war require the uninterrupted operation of all lines of transportation at 100 per cent of efficiency. The public had enough of the disturbance caused by the brotherhoods last summer and is not in a mood to patiently endure more of it.

What Is Behind This Story?

Mrs. H. C. Sumney, chairman of the Omaha Food Conservation committee, is reported to have telegraphed to Herbert Hoover, provisional food administrator:

That cars of potatoes, cabbages and other vegetables and fruits have been dumped in the Missouri river at this point; that throughout the state caves are full of last year's potatoes in a matter of common knowledge.

If any foundation for such statements exist somebody ought to be severely dealt with. Decayed and damaged vegetables and fruit are dumped daily throughout the year; it is the unavoidable condition of marketing perishable stuff. But if considerable quantities or any quantities of wholesome food are being destroyed as part of a plan to maintain high prices supported by a short supply, or as a result of hoarding food for the same purpose, then a serious offense is found. If these charges be true, whatever remedy the law provides should be applied. At any rate, the public is entitled to know the whole story.

American Indians and the Army.

Chief Three Bears, from his tepee up by Glacier lake, makes an eloquent appeal to the president that an Indian army be conscripted to patrol the Mexican border during the time of the war. Some of the big chief's grandiloquent assertions might deceive the casual reader. One of these is that his people know the horse as no white man ever did. This may apply to the cayuse, whose capacity for and predilection to cussedness have never been fathomed, but not to the horse. The red man had never seen a horse until the white man brought it hither. Moreover, the white man has beaten the red man at every point of his game, in peace or war, on the trail or in the camp. As to the Indian's share in the war, Canadian regiments are full of Indians, while on our side of the border hundreds of them are regularly enlisted in the state troops of Nebraska, the Dakotas, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. They will get full chance to do their bit alongside their white brothers, but no good reason is shown for forming them into separate commands. Three Bears makes plain that the Indian's understanding of the art of camouflage, verbal as well as material, is not dying out.

Harrison Gray Otis.

In General Harrison Gray Otis death found the proverbial shining mark. A rugged, aggressive and uncompromising fighter, the bold and courageous champion of conservative ideas, but not afraid to lay hold of a new project if it seemed good and feasible, he made a mark on the affairs of his state and to some extent on those of the nation. He built a great newspaper and helped in building up a great city, where his personality was a vital factor in affairs for many years. In all his battles he fought in the open and neither gave nor sought quarter. A commanding figure in journalism and politics for many years, he will leave a big gap in the life of southern California.

It takes more than hot wind to stop the Red Cross women in their drive for soldiers' comforts.

A New Saving Plan

By Frederic J. Huskin

Washington, D. C., July 28—A few days ago, a Washington matron at market noticed several baskets of string beans standing in a corner. "How much are those?" she asked the merchant. "Oh those are mollys," explained the merchant. "I am not selling them."

The matron picked up a handful of the beans. A damp gray mold covered some of them, but for every one that was moldy there were five or six perfect beans.

"What are you going to do with them?" she inquired finally. "Throw them away," said the truck merchant. At which the lady walked thoughtfully away, pondering the country's lack of system. The day before she had been in a quarter of Washington where even molly beans would have been greeted with the utmost enthusiasm.

Suddenly, she retraced her steps to the truck merchant's stall. "Why don't you give those beans to some poor people?" she asked. That gentleman was busy putting up the day's orders. "Can't afford to bother with them," he asserted briefly, grabbing up a paper bag and thrusting a head of lettuce in it. If I started distributing my products among the poor I wouldn't have time for any other business."

The matron of this incident was Mrs. P. P. Claxton, wife of the United States commissioner of education. Mrs. Claxton, who has been serving on numerous food preservation committees for war relief, had an idea which amounted to nothing less than an inspiration. According to Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Carl Vrooman and other conservation experts, it is the most practical idea that has yet been evolved concerning this particular problem. Here it is:

In the first place, the question of food preservation is something which should be undertaken by each municipality rather than by scattered committees of women, who, however energetic and efficient, are hampered by the lack of authority and organization. The work that they are doing in encouraging women to preserve food in their own homes could not be done any better but experience has shown that this alone does not solve the problem. Grocers will not give away or sell at a small cost waste products to women who would otherwise buy better goods at higher prices; many women have not the time to can food, and others attempt the task only to meet with failure.

The idea is to establish a central food preservation station in every municipality, preferably in a public school or some empty building near a market. It should not be difficult to get people to donate the use of such buildings. Here equipment must be installed for preserving food on a large scale—canning and drying apparatus, glass jars, stout paper bags and kitchen tools for the workers. These stations will be in charge of paid domestic science teachers, who will supervise the work of volunteer assistants. A motor truck will be needed to collect the produce and carry it to the station.

Of course, in order to start an amateur canning factory of this kind, money will be needed, so perhaps the first act of the municipal food preservation committee should be to establish a finance committee. The money will have to be raised by subscription. There must be funds with which to buy at a small cost the food which merchants refuse to give away; money to buy the working equipment, to pay the domestic science teachers and to pay for gas, and for gasoline with which to run the delivery end of the business.

The second committee in line of importance is the food-gathering committee. It will be the duty of the members of this committee to make a daily canvass of stores, small truck patches and farms where they will solicit food for the station. In Maryland, in spite of a vigorous conservation campaign, thousands of bushels of strawberries rotted on the ground because the farmers could not get hands to pick them, and the price of strawberries in the city market did not pay for the labor and rate of transportation. Next year, it is planned to send gangs of volunteer strawberry pickers and other harvesters from the food preservation stations to the surrounding farms, which will be glad to sell their produce at a minimum cost rather than to see it wasted.

That this waste was not confined to Maryland but took place in other states this year is proved by reports received by the Department of Agriculture. One man in England wrote an article on farm management not long ago, and said that his truck patch was producing five times as much as he could use and that he would give the stuff to the government if it would send someone to get it. Then there was the case recently of a dairy farmer on the outskirts of New York who was severely rebuked by a food conservation committee of that city for dumping gallons of butter-milk into his pastures. The dairyman wrote to the committee and explained that it did not pay him to ship buttermilk to New York because there was not sufficient demand for it. He would gladly give it away to anyone who called for it, he asserted, but in the meantime he intended to use it for fertilizing his land.

The stores alone will provide large supplies of produce. Every Saturday night whole boxes of food are thrown away because they will not keep over Sunday. It is part of Mrs. Claxton's plan to collect all this on Saturday night and preserve it Sunday. When she suggested this to the Washington food preservation committee of which she is a member, many of the ladies were shocked. "What—put food on Sunday?" they asked in scandalized voices. "Well," said one lady championing Mrs. Claxton's cause, "We let other people work for us on Sunday. It does not hurt our cooks, chauffeurs, elevator boys and street car drivers, I don't see why it should hurt us."

In order to make this plan effective for next winter when food prices will soar even higher, work will have to be started immediately while fresh vegetables are at the height of their season in the markets. Centers must be opened at once; the food preserved, and stored for next winter. And here is an important fact concerning this plan. It is not the purpose of the food centers to give away food, except in needy cases which have been thoroughly investigated, nor does it expect to undersell the grocers unless it becomes absolutely necessary. Such municipal canning and storing of food would simply relieve the strain on the ordinary food supply, large portions of which could be shipped to Europe without the danger of hunger at home.

People and Events

It is said that Dr. Michaelis, the new German chancellor, is a religious mystic. So was the late monk, Rasputin, whose religious mysticism did much to bring about the recent cataclysm in Russia.

According to draft registration figures, Chicago will be bigger than New York on January 31, 1941. However, no one will think much about it in 1941, for by that time the Commercial club of Wichita, Kan., will be ready to show some figures that will knock the spots off of either New York or Chicago.

Manton Marble, one of the great editors of the civil war and reconstruction period, died in London at the home of his son-in-law on Tuesday last. Mr. Marble was owner and editor of the New York World from 1862 to 1876 and was a prominent factor in the journalistic life of the country during many years. After disposing of the World he was active in democratic politics and later was sent abroad by President Cleveland on several missions. He had lived abroad for a number of years and was 82 when he died.

And now comes Marse Henry Watterson with a war chant that may be a hymn of hate or a psalm of victory, but, whatever it is, it shows the grand old man has lost nothing of his virility. He sings to his readers thus: "The nations have struck the harp of mercy and the song of Hope bursts forth. The angels sing it and the stars in their courses join the refrain. The Christian world, upon the cross of Christ—by the blood of the murdered innocents—yea, the spotless soul of Edith Cavell—has sworn reprisal and redress in the name of the Virgin Mary, the sword, the power and glory of the Lord of Hosts—amen!"

Today

Proverb for Today. It takes two to quarrel.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Large fleet of Zeppelins raided southeastern counties of England.

Henry Edward Duke succeeded Augustus Birrell as Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Russians continued their drive toward Kovel and Lemberg despite bitter resistance.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago Today. At the picnic of the J. M. Thurston Rose company at Hascall's Park, E. S. Washburn won the 100 yard amateur race, Leon Lohler the 50 yard professional handicap, D. P. Baldwin the thirteen pound shot contest, D. Pres-



cott the running high jump, Ed Campbell the long jump. Will Bryan was on the grounds but for some unknown reason did not compete, much to the chagrin of his friends and detriment to his reputation in this city.

Contractor J. V. McAdam of Chicago came up from Kansas City and Sunday in Omaha the guest of J. F. Duoy.

R. K. Richard, formerly professor of athletics in the Michigan University at Ann Arbor, and one of the most expert oculists in that state, has arrived in Omaha and will reside here permanently.

A pickpocket was nabbed on South Twelfth just at the time when he was engaged in lifting the contents of Fred O'Brien's pocket.

John O'Connell has just opened a grocery store at 198 South Tenth.

Haverly's new mastodon minstrels under the personal supervision of the indefatigable colonel, played a two nights engagement at Boyd's opera house. The company included over fifty performers.

This Day in History.

1777—Continental Congress made Lafayette, 29 years old, a major-general in the army.

John Erickson, inventor of the motor type of warships, born in Sweden. Died in New York city, March 8, 1889.

1813—Plattsburg, N. Y., headquarters of the American army of the North, taken by the British without opposition.

1826—George Hoady, governor of Ohio 1833-35, born at New Haven, Conn. Died at Watkins, N. Y., Aug. 27, 1902.

1854—Captain U. S. Grant resigned his commission in the United States Army.

1867—Catharine Maria Sedgwick, popular author, died at Roxbury, Mass. Born at Stackbridge, Mass., Dec. 23, 1789.

1892—Celebration of the tercentenary of Trinity College, Dublin.

1898—Americans repulsed the Spaniards, with loss on both sides, at Malate, near Manila.

1914—Stock markets all over the world closed their doors on account of the war.

1915—Mitau, capital of the Russian province of Courland, captured by the Germans.

The Day We Celebrate.

Dr. William N. Anderson was born in Oceola, Neb., July 31, 1846. He is one of the younger representatives of the medical profession in Omaha.

Joseph M. Lovely is an Omaha-born boy just thirty-one today. He is one of Omaha's lawyers and was at one time member of Fourth Regiment of the National Guard.

Dr. Wellington S. Gibbs is seventy-two today and is a native of Maine. He is one of Omaha's older physicians and surgeons.

Brig. Gen. William A. Mann, U. S. A. chief of the bureau of militia affairs, born in Pennsylvania, 63 years ago today.

Admiral Sir William May, retired, who has been described as "the finest asset the British navy possesses," born 68 years ago today.

Rev. Dr. Robert S. MacArthur, president of the Baptist World Alliance, born at Daleville, Quebec, 76 years ago today.

Larry Doyle, second baseman of the Chicago national league baseball team was born at Caseyville, Ill., 31 years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Governor Whitman has summoned the New York legislature to meet in special session today to deal with the food situation.

The National Association of Organists meets at Springfield, Mass., today for its tenth annual convention.

Brig. Gen. E. R. Crowder, provost marshal-general, in charge of registration and selective draft, has set today as the day for registration in Hawaii.

Utah takes its place on the water wagon at midnight tonight—the twenty-fourth State to join the prohibition procession—by virtue of the "bone dry" law enacted by the last legislature.

One hundred lumber dealers west of the Mississippi river have been summoned to Washington today to answer charges recently brought by the federal trade commission of an attempt to wreck the business of mail order houses dealing in lumber.

Storyette of the Day.

Aunt Maria—I shan't take you to the seashore this summer, Edith. Last year during the two months you spent there you were engaged to half a dozen different men.

Niece—But, auntie, what could I do? I'd hardly get engaged to one young man before his vacation would be over and he'd have to go back to the city, and that's the way it went. It was just horrid. You can see it wasn't my fault—Boston Transcript.

COLUMBIA'S PRAYER.

God of battles, wilt Thou hear us: Give the Allies hearts of steel; Cheer them on by Thy wise counsel; Fighting for the nations' woe.

Freedom long has been embazoned On the banner of the west; Written there is blood immortal; Of the heroes gone to rest.

Soothe the mother heart that's breaking; Brush away the father's tear; Comfort sister, soothe, cheer, Drive away all doubt and fear.

Prayer of Bulgars, Turk and Teuton, Anglo-Saxon, free and slave, Ask alike for Thy protection, And for power to rule the wave.

All the boon Columbia asketh— Nothing greater does she know— Is that all the world be free, And that righteousness may grow.

Wilt Thou bless, oh Lord, our heroes; Guide them, Lord, wherever they be; While they're fighting freedom's battles, On the land or on the sea.

Till the nations all shall know Thee From the rise to set of sun, All the world will then be shouting, Thanks to Thee, the world is one.

One for man, for God and freedom; One for truth, and love and right; One for Bulgar, Turk and Teuton, Columbia, Frank and Brit, and might. Lincoln, Neb. A. H. DIXON.

The Bee's Letter Box

To Help Crying Babies. Omaha, July 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read the article complaining about crying babies, and, as I am annoyed by the crying of a neighbor's baby, I suggest that the editor of this great paper print some letters from a nurse who knows how to properly feed and care for babies during the hot summer. The Bee has been so generous and humane in its originating the ice and milk fund for poor babies, it will no doubt be glad to help along these lines.

One mother I know who has one of the perfect babies takes special care of it these hot days. The child is never allowed to over-heat itself by crying, and others could be brought to the same perfection with a little care. The baby whose mother will allow it to cry is indeed unfortunate.

I trust the editor will not feel that I am presuming too far on his generosity in making this suggestion, but I feel that the results will be two-fold. It will help the babies and the communities in which they live. Thanking you very kindly.

ANOTHER YOUNG.

What of the Melting Pot?

Omaha, July 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have always opposed unreasonable restrictions of immigration. I believed that America held a rightful position as the haven of refuge for the oppressed of the world. I did this because I believed that those who came here were offering themselves for the "melting pot" of a new civilization. If my hope of America amalgamating these foreign elements into American citizenship, of having them become one with us, leaving their descent institutions in Europe, if this hope, I say, is to be blasted, then for one I shall in the future join all those who would exclude all foreigners from our shores, unless they declare in advance that their purpose of coming is to become a part of our citizenry. If it is their purpose in coming merely to cultivate upon American soil institutions resting upon their old world ideas, then let us have no more of them.

These comments are called forth after a perusal of a leaflet by my friend, W. F. Stoeker, in which, though supporting America in its present conflict, he upbraids the Germans of this country for not themselves more closely seeing to it that sufficient Germans were elected to congress to give expression to the German idea.

I wonder what Stoeker or any German would think of a group of Americans locating in Germany with the avowed intention of uniting to elect only Americans to the Reichstag in order to have the American idea prevail in Germany. Even assuming that the Kaiser would be as generous as to grant the power to Americans that Americans have granted to foreigners in this country, I wonder how far they would get in attempting there exactly what these people have attempted and, to some extent, succeeded in securing in this country.

I believe The Bee some time ago referred to an impudent letter to an Omaha paper written by a German who is every year honored by our Ak-Sar-Bend board of governors to the effect that the Germans had in the past and would continue in the future to sound the political death knell of any candidate for office who opposed the Germanizing of our institutions, or words to that effect. I can only say that I believe he was merely frothing at the mouth when he said it, but if his saying was true, let Americans take careful note of it. I know Germans throughout the country and many in Omaha who are thoroughly American and who would repudiate such bombastic slush from whatever source it might come. No such treat-

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enable utterance would ever come from men like Dr. Ernst, Dr. Atten, John Brandt, Henry Gering and other Germans whom I might mention. It should not be tolerated by any American from whatever foreign land he might have sprung. In the days when crooked political conventions made deals for office among all foreign elements an American had little show for consideration. The direct primary has put the kibosh on that kind of lick-spittle Americanism. After this war is over we shall see even less of it than at present. Genuine Americans, regardless of their ancestry, are going to serve notice upon all that their claim for suffrage is going to rest solely upon their being American, whether they were born in Germany, France, Great Britain, Ireland or elsewhere. For it matters not where a man was born. It all depends upon the degree to which he has absorbed American ideals. This shall be the standard in the future. I. J. QUINBY.



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THE OMAHA BEE INFORMATION BUREAU

Washington, D. C.

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