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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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Now for a homer over the Liberty Loan fence
The score at the box office still outshines the diamond box score.

Municipal bread stations projected by the food administration scents a belated clout in the making.

The heart of the middle west remains true to the Sox, but it is up to the Sox to head off the coming frost.

Count Luxburg heads for a detention camp in Brazil. Holy smoke, how the mighty are rushing the toboggan!

Bankers' subscriptions to the Liberty Loan make a creditable showing. Still the total scarcely dents the striping of their bulging strong boxes.

Persistence in war time 'profits on human necessities is the best activities for public relief. As a means of self-strangulation the holdup policy is unsurpassed.

Despite the safeguards provided by the Junkers, Berlin's political pot seethes with discontent. Keeping the lid on challenges the waning power of Potsdam.

Reading the riot act to negligent parents might simplify the task of safeguarding youngsters romping on the streets. Responsibility in that quarter should not go unrebuked.

Prime Minister George answers Foreign Minister Kuehlmann in equally defiant tones. As these leaders cannot agree on war aims the decision properly remains with the artillery.

Pan-Germanism in South America emulates the Luxburg motto, while Pan-Americanism grows in knowledge and power. The change is a notable instance of good springing from evil.

New York's drinking cup absorbs 500,000 gallons of water a day. Local capacity, though highly esteemed, manages the vast volume through the cheerful assistance of visitors' chasers.

As a sample of the mental rations regularly doled out by official Germany, "war forced upon us" easily ranks first. It has all the nourishing qualities of the kaiser's professions of peace while speeding up the gunshops.

The investigation of members of the house who "acted suspiciously" in the pro-German propaganda still leaves outside of the circle the senators who acted still more suspiciously. This is altogether too tender a subject for congress to dig into in earnest.

Cleveland is threatened with financial embarrassment through shortage of its municipal revenues as compared with the outgo. This may be no argument either for or against municipal lighting plants, but plainly no city can spend more than it takes in without courting trouble any more than can an individual.

In times gone by some of the pioneers lamented the absence of gold and silver prospects in Nebraska and hiked for the mountains. The wiser ones settled down to the simple life of hard work, and demonstrated in due time the superior enduring qualities of soil wealth. The incident of farm land in Dodge county bringing \$250 an acre, one of many similar transactions, emphasizes a truth visioned by the pioneers and realized by their descendants.

Pershing's Plea for Marksmen

The rifle has been in the past the pet weapon of the American soldier, the weapon in which he claimed and proved super-efficiency as compared with any other soldier. The traditions of the battle of New Orleans, handed down from generation to generation, have not been without effect. And the intimations of the war news that trench warfare had almost made obsolete the value of individual sharpshooting, that French and English soldiers were depending on bomb throwing and bayonets, have not been reassuring to those who hoped for a quick and aggressive and efficient participation of Americans in the great struggle.

A cablegram from General Pershing to the War department shows that his only misgiving is the fear that we may not have so many or so good sharpshooters as we need. The general says: "It is highly important that infantry soldiers should be excellent shots. Thorough instruction and range practice prescribed by our small arms firing manual are very necessary. Our allies are bringing up to date in rifle training."

This, of course, is all that General Pershing can say. He can only look back at our camps and hope we are doing all that can be done in a very short time to make rifle shots out of the young clerks and farmers and professional men who fill the ranks. Most of these never fired a rifle in their lives, many never saw a military rifle save as borne in a procession. We think the reflective Americans may supplement the observations of General Pershing with some thoughts that have a bearing on the future after peace has come.

Boys learn quickly and easily what men learn slowly and with difficulty. The advantage of having a pioneer country and pioneers to whom the rifle was as indispensable as the ax has passed away. Universal military training is advocated with good reason. But the most essential phase of such training is rifle target practice. Of that boys marching around with wooden guns remain utterly ignorant. Let us see to it that in any future national emergency we have millions and not thousands of sharpshooters ready to do their bit.

What Is It They Are Afraid Of?

Our hyphenated contemporary, the World-Herald, keeps up its gunning after Colonel Roosevelt, this time with evident intention of sending a few random shots also in the direction of General Leonard Wood. The hyphenated organ seems apprehensive of the popularity of Colonel Roosevelt and General Wood with the coming "Grand Army of 1917" as distinguished examples of loyalty and patriotism.

In the case of Colonel Roosevelt no one need guess the animus, for the colonel has been stirring things too perilously close for comfort to the intrigues of the kaiserites through which Senator Hitchcock won his re-election in reward for championing in congress the kaiser's bill to stop munitions export to the Allies. General Wood's offense seems to consist in having been "a staunch booster for ultra-preparedness," in which even the senator's paper is forced to say "nearly everyone is now ready to admit that he was more than partly correct." Everyone else knows that General Wood's persistent emphasizing of the imperative need of preparedness was not "partly correct," but wholly correct. While his contention has been completely vindicated, it has nevertheless brought down upon him his punishment—a punishment administered for being more far-sighted and outspoken than his War department superiors—for it is notorious that General Wood was side-tracked to the south when things began to look ominous and is now interned as head drillmaster at Camp Funston instead of utilizing his ability and experience in France along with Pershing and the expeditionary forces.

Perhaps in sharpshooting at Roosevelt and Wood our hyphenated contemporary believes it is reflecting the attitude of the War department strategists who negated Colonel Roosevelt's offer to raise a volunteer division and put a fence around General Wood as a mark of disfavor. Be that as it may, why should the World-Herald be so solicitous about the heroes of the "Grand Army of 1917" when it knows no such army would have come into existence had its pro-German proposals prevailed. Why is the senator and his hyphenated organ so eager to back-cap and repress Colonel Roosevelt and General Wood? What is it they are afraid of?

One Incidental Effect of the War.

One of the incidental and unexpected effects of the war has been the restoration of the American merchant marine. Old Glory again flies over ocean commerce to the extent that 26 per cent of the exports for July were carried in American bottoms. A steady increase in shipping under the American flag has been noted since the war commenced. This change was unquestionably stimulated if not entirely brought about by circumstances which removed the great fleet of German commerce-carriers from the sea, creating a demand that only American vessels could fill. At present the larger part of our ocean traffic is carried between North and South American ports, although the flag once more flies over ships bound for all parts of the world. The reawakening of this industry promises much for our future. As efforts will be made to hold foreign trade after the war, so will shipping be fostered and not be permitted to fall out of American control again. Ship owners have learned one great lesson of patriotism and may be expected to apply it, to the end that America will indeed become the greatest among maritime as among commercial and industrial nations.

Oil Supply and Consumption.

The supply of mineral oil for industrial and household uses has been a subject of concern for many months and quite a little uninformed discussion has followed. Oil enough is under ground to last till the end of the world, a geologist told a meeting of independent oil producers at Chicago. In addition to this the United States Geological Survey says the shales of Colorado and Utah contain more oil than has been taken out of the ground since the beginning in America. These facts ought to give some comfort to those who are uneasy about the future on this score. This oil is to be made available for use. According to the New York Journal of Commerce, since the beginning of the war \$1,188,601,700 has been put into development of oil fields in America and in nine months of the current year the indicated investment is \$650,085,700. At this rate it is certain the subterranean reservoirs will not always remain undisturbed.

On the other hand, the federal reports show that since the beginning of the war the consumption of oil has steadily gained on the supply. Marketing of oil in the United States has risen from 23,181,022 barrels in January, 1916, to 29,344,000 in July, 1917. In the same period consumption has increased from 21,115,549 to 30,794,000 barrels and surplus in storage has dropped from 187,965,265 to 166,607,000 barrels. The average daily draft on stocks for the first seven months of the year was 35,000 barrels. It is not likely the consumption of oil will decrease soon, but it is reasonable to expect, with all activity in the field, an increase in supply. At the rate, indicated by the government's figures here quoted fourteen years will be required for consumption to overtake combined supply and present surplus.

While exploration for oil is successfully being extended, other sources of fuel and power are being developed, and recourse to them will save the world from even the remote danger of shortage, should the oil supply be exhausted.

Control of Bread Prices.

Federal Food Administrator Hoover again announces his determination to bring about a downward revision in price of bread throughout the United States. Failing in co-operation by the bakers in this intent, he suggests the possibility of establishing municipal bakeries. Nothing he has yet proposed will have more hearty approval from the householders of the country, who feel they have been paying tribute to a combination that has doled out bread to the consumers at exorbitant charges. With selling price of wheat and flour going to lower ranges and all question of domestic shortage removed, bread is still sold at the highest level. Some features of the situation are inexplicable on natural grounds. Why, for example, should Omaha, situated in the middle of the world's greatest wheat field, pay twice as much for bread as London, whose bakers use flour ground from wheat raised in Nebraska? Our people have been very patient in this matter, relying on proper exercise of federal authority to afford relief, but they now expect to see that authority exerted for their benefit. Prices have been readjusted in other ways and bread must come under the same control.

The Commercial club calls attention to the fact that, if grape growers around Omaha do not renew their winter-killed vines, we will not have any grapes, not even sour grapes, next year. This would be an indelible blot upon a state which has given the country its great grape juice statesman.

Hail, the Youth in Khaki!

By Scott C. Bone

(From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, August 27, 1917.)

Who goes there? Youth. What is the uniform he wears? Khaki—U. S. A. Whither away?

To American lake, to the forts on the sound, to Palo Alto, or across the sea to the uttermost ends of the earth, this Youth in khaki goes, or may go, as duty calls him, to serve his country.

Whence hails he? From patriotic, liberty-loving homes Youth comes, and comes gladly, to follow Old Glory where Old Glory leads, even into the jaws of death.

God bless Youth! Keep his soul clean and his heart strong and bring him back, body unbroken, a soldier tried and true, ever to fight for the right in peace as he will have fought for the right in war!

Go with him and be with him, please, God, and watch over this Youth in khaki, whatever the sanguinary path cut out for him to tread. And bring him safely home, O God, unaimed!

But yonder—blinking around the corner, yet furtively watching Youth—who goes there? It? Why, slacker is it bad name. It, too, hears the country's call, but heeds it not. It cringes at sight of Old Glory. It shivers the khaki, and trembles at sound of war. Its teeth chatter. Its blood runs cold. It is seized with a craven panic as it sinks around the corner.

So, slacker is its name? Yes, slacker, given name and surname combined, but set down without capitalization. A twin brother of cowardice, of the progeny of sneak, is slacker—a thing without a country.

And that anaemic figure over there, eyes uplifted, turning back upon Youth in khaki and now skulking in the shadow—who or what may he be or what? Why, that's conscientious objector. It's not his brother's keeper. Its scruples won't let it fight. It had rather see autocracy rule the earth. Its conscience is sick. Its ailment is chronic. Its very being is hyponchondriac. It prays pharisaically and scatters seditious pamphlets when the law isn't looking. It would save the souls of heathens, but condemns the government for raising its hands to save the lives of nations. It spurns even the thought of driving an ambulance. It worships at the shrine of La Follette, pays obeisance to "Gumshoe Bill," sings in the People's Council for Peace with Herr Lochner and Berger, sympathizes with sedition and treason and feels a deep sense of compassion for the kaiser.

Why are slacker and conscientious objector allowed at large, keeping company with sedition and treason? Already Uncle Sam is reaching out and grabbing slacker by the scruff of the neck, and soon enough, no doubt, conscientious objector will be set to peeling potatoes or doing some other job befitting a sick conscience for the country's sake.

As for sedition and treason—wool! Wool! Did you not hear the Flag day warning?

But Youth—brave Youth in khaki—how much better to think and talk of him than of besetting things about him. How proudly he marches! How firm his step! How clear his eye! How good to look upon, this Youth in khaki. He falters not and is unafraid.

Old Glory inspires him. Youth loves his country. What would life be to Youth without a country? What so glorious as Old Glory? See the emblazoned banner rippling in the sunlight! How bright the stars! How they shine and scintillate!

Youth—brave Youth in khaki—will fight for Old Glory, Ayre, unto the last ditch and trench will he fight and count himself blessed of heaven for the privilege to fight in a cause so glorious!

Fighting for flag and country, he will fight autocracy and its kindred foes of liberty. He will fight that civilization may endure and mankind be free. He will fight for international justice and the peace of the world. He will fight to drive Caesarism back into the tomb, of hates, there to perish everlastingly. He will fight as his forefathers fought—as Washington and Lincoln taught America to fight, to build and save a nation.

Hail, brave Youth in khaki! Salute him all! His name is legion. Whither he goes, the heart of loyal, patriotic America goes. And "woe be" and forever damned "the man or group of men that stands in the way!"

People and Events

Glenwood and Wausau, two Wisconsin communities largely populated by people of German descent, joined in the chorus of condemnation of Senator La Follette. Both communities denounce the senator's utterances as "tending to promote disloyalty, sedition and treason."

Harry Lauder, the noted Scotch comedian, is booked for a patriotic speech-making tour of this country under the auspices of the National Security league. Since the loss of his only son in the British trenches, Mr. Lauder has devoted his energies and talents to the work of forwarding the allied cause.

The co-ed division of the Northwestern university, Chicago, edits a better copy in the college publication, and the work shows keen insight and clear comprehension of what's what. In a recent number this warning note is sounded: "Co-eds should be careful to hide all blemishes, especially freckles on the knees, as everything is going higher, due to the war."

A handsome memorial to William McKinley, third martyr president of the United States, graces the public square of Niles, O., where he was born. It is a marble building, containing an auditorium and library, a statue of McKinley and effigies of prominent citizens with whom he was associated. It combines beauty and utility and cost \$400,000.

Playing a joke on official Salt Lakers did not come up to the merry anticipations of the joker. A wire from an incoming train to a taxi company for a car to meet "Gerard, ambassador," at the station brought a guard of dignitaries and many cars to welcome the former ambassador at Berlin. The man proved to be a Gerard all right, but not the expected ambassador. However, the greeters escorted the joker to the court house, where the judge merrily touched him for \$10 and.

Call the Bluff

Wall Street Journal

As a counter to export embargo to neutral countries, Holland and Sweden promise dire results to flow from such action. Holland intimates that she can kill off her live stock and furnish Germany with meat throughout the winter. Sweden also informs us that Germany has offered a large amount of wheat in exchange for iron ore.

The best way to deal with a challenge, which is really a threat, is to accept it at once. Suppose Holland did kill off her live stock and furnish Germany with meat through the winter, what then? After that was done Germany would be as hungry as ever, with no hope of replenishment. And as for Holland herself such a step would be almost the deathknell of her agriculture. In the present world situation in regard to live stock Holland could not recover in a generation.

Dutch statistical reports show that in 1915 and 1916 Holland sent 1,444,000 tons of foodstuffs to Germany. A large proportion of this was of the kinds that Holland formerly bought from Germany. There is no question of the right of the rest of the world to sell commodities to Germany. But it is imposing upon good nature to ask the allies to sell foodstuffs to her with which to supply Germany. Rather let Holland denude herself of live stock, to her own ruin, and stop this steady stream of foodstuffs, for which Holland is merely a clearing house.

TODAY

In the Spotlight.

Brigadier General Horatio Gates Gibson, U. S. A., retired, who, as president of the Aztec club, is expected to preside at the banquet to be given by that organization in Washington society in celebration of the seventieth anniversary of its founding in the City of Mexico, October 13, 1847, following the occupation of the Mexican capital by the American troops, is a famous Mexican war veteran and the oldest living graduate of the United States Military academy. General Gates is 90 years old. He was born in Baltimore and graduated from West Point at the age of 20. His military record includes service throughout the Mexican and civil wars. In 1894, by special act of congress, he was advanced to the rank of brigadier general, retired, "for gallant and meritorious services in battle of Williamsburg, Va."

One Year Ago Today in the War. Four Americans reported on steamer Welsh Prince, torpedoed by submarine. Italians scored further successes on the Trieste and Trent fronts. Rumanians made stand on their own frontiers after being driven out of Transylvania.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago Today. G. T. Walker of the Omaha mail works has just returned from California in the endeavor to secure a new location for the post office. Joseph Garneau and Arthur Briggs

are engaged in soliciting stock for next year's base ball team. The marriage of Frank J. Coats to Miss Mary Mattes took place at the North Presbyterian church last Wednesday evening. Rev. W. R. Henderson performed the uniting ceremony.

The republican state central committee will meet in this city at the Millard hotel. Permission was given to Thomas Connor to put a flat roof on his house on Twelfth street.

The board of trade will inaugurate its opening sessions for the transaction of speculative business. E. E. Iler is chairman of the committee. Patsey O'Leary of Cincinnati and Tommy Miller, the local champion, are to be matched within the near future.

The first meeting of the Omaha Chautauqua circle will meet this evening. George A. Joplin will preside and there will be select readings by Mrs. M. Murphy.

This Day in History. 1744—Molly Pitcher, heroine of the battle of Monmouth, born at Carlisle, Pa. Died there January 22, 1832. 1834—Stock exchange organized in Boston. 1842—John Johns was consecrated Protestant Episcopal bishop of Virginia. 1845—General Walker Keith Armistead, who commanded the Florida army in the war against the Seminoles, died at Upperville, Va. Born in Virginia about 1758. 1847—Rt. Rev. Levi Silliman, Protestant Episcopal bishop of North Carolina, died in New York City. Born at Meriden, Conn., September 16, 1797. 1782—Prince Napoleon and his wife, visiting France, were ordered to quit French territory. 1892—State troops withdrawn from Homestead, Pa., after ninety-five days' service during the steel mill strike. 1915—Rustians evacuated Austrian line in Galicia and drove Hindenburg back from Dvinsk.

The Day We Celebrate. Captain Alfred W. Bjornstad, assistant adjutant general of the United States army, born in Minnesota forty-three years ago today. William J. Hanna, food controller of Canada, born in Middlesex county, Ontario, fifty-five years ago today. Major General Thomas W. Barry, U. S. A., commanding Camp Gretna, Rockford, Ill., born in New York City sixty-two years ago today. Theodore G. Bilbo, the present governor of Mississippi, born in Pearl River county, Mississippi forty years ago today. Rt. Rev. Benjamin F. Kelley, Catholic bishop of Savannah, born at Petersburg, Va., seventy years ago today. William E. Donovan, manager of the New York American league base ball club, born at Lawrence, Mass., forty-one years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. Today is the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the laying of the cornerstone of the White House at Washington. Canada expects to call up its first class of recruits today under the new military service act. The agricultural and kindred products of California will be placed on display in San Francisco today at the opening of the California Land show. It is the army of the army of General Winfield Scott, which occupied the City of Mexico, will have a reunion and banquet in Washington tonight in celebration of the seventieth anniversary of the founding of the Aztec club in the Mexican capital.

Storyteller of the Day. Oswald Garrison Villard said in a New York address: "The new German war minister declares that mankind can never get along without war armies. He reminds me of the Nicols. "A Nicols emigrated to the prairies of the west. In his mountainous home country the railroads are all tunnels. It's like traveling through a tube—and so, when the dozens of the flat western prairies told the Nicols that they were going to build a railroad he laughed at their ignorance. "You can't do it," he said. "Why not?" said the prairie people. "Country's too flat," said the Nicols. "You ain't got no mountains to run your tunnels through."—Washington Star.

ALONG THE VACATION TRAIL. A shadowy shape in the moonlight. Our tented auto stands. There's a ripple of light on the water. A lapping of waves on the sand. A rustle of leaves in the forest. The cry of a whippoorwill. A hush-sounded, hush-sounded. Intent on taking his fill. A patter of feet on the pathways. Whereupon the night prowlers tread; Embers have turned to ashes—Time to be in our bed. "Tis a yielding again to the yearning. Filled so long with the yearning. In the breasts of our fathers before us—Wanting to be on the go.

When the sun has ripened the harvest And blackbirds are thick on the corn, 'Tis then weirk of the office—We gaze that are country born. A whiff from your pipe in the gloaming, Lying full-stretched on the sod, Time of your pipe gone a-smoking—Full fed and thankful to God. —Chicago Telephone Journal.

The Bee's Letter Box

World-Herald and Roosevelt.

York, Neb., Oct. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: The World-Herald breaks forth with another attack upon Mr. Roosevelt, whom it declares unpatriotic for criticizing some of the present and past methods of the administration.

The World-Herald is at its old trick of building up a straw man for its own pleasure and privilege of tearing down, as The Bee has frequently pointed out. How the World-Herald can attack an unpatriotic man with the uncompromising patriotism of Theodore Roosevelt and expect an intelligent reading public to regard as other than silly puffs of partisan politics is beyond the comprehension of thinking people.

How the World-Herald, with its hyphenated activities at home and its owner's pro-German record in congress, can attack a man of such unflinching Americanism is not reasonable unless it is for the purpose of detaching patriotic Americans from its own record. If Mr. Roosevelt is not behind this government, what are his four sons, now in the army, and who himself would be at the front could he have his will and the will of the great majority of Americans, then there is none that is behind it. The best way for the World-Herald if it wishes to clear its conscience of its hyphenated activities) is not to attack such bone and marrow patriots as the colonel, but to get in line and follow a good lead.

Kansas City, Mo. A. L. LEWIS.

Camouflage.

Omaha, Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Mr. Arnew admits he does not know what "camouflage" means and asks to be enlightened. In a way the meaning of camouflage is a secret, but it is not a secret of the sort which may account for Webster's silence on the subject. It is especially hard for the Germans to understand it and it is particularly intended that they should not. In order to keep them from understanding it, the French change the appearance of the landscape so that when the Germans see something they really do not see what they think they see, hence they frequently overlook a bet and get a jolt, the result of camouflage. It is said the French have even camouflaged an army of 10,000 to look like only 1,000, much to the disgust of the Germans.

The author of "Terry on the Job" suggests that you carry camouflage a dog, for instance, so he is indiscernible, a sort of an invisible painting. Since that author has lately been drafted into the service he is not available to enlarge on his definition of the word.

In today's dispatches, speaking of artillery trains, we find the following: "These trains are strange-looking affairs in their fantastic war paint, resembling at a distance a mammoth rattlesnake. Even the engines are included in the camouflage and may resemble anything from a brick-house to a slant hedge hog."

Under the circumstances this is as clear a definition as is available to A READER.

On the Radical Party.

Omaha, Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Thrice blessed is the radical with some saving sense of humor. As the conference of radicals assembled in Chicago The Bee solemnly assured its readers that the national party was nothing in particular and in general the odds and ends of everything. After the organization has been accomplished the World-Herald assures us with equal solemnity that it is the odds and ends of everything and nothing in particular. Yet the odds and ends of both papers are rivals championing rival parties, with the probability of heavy inroads being made on both their organizations. Both editors know the waste of valuable editorial space in fighting an organization which they are sure is foredoomed to failure. Yet neither of them is so dull as to waste this editorial space on an organization threatening obvious failure. We consider the attitude amusing from this viewpoint and just what we should expect when both editors believe a foe man has entered the lists who is worthy of their best.

The odds and ends of everything thus gathered together we have this explanation: We have found that the various radical groups have common ground in contending for the great fundaments of the world, and we have become convinced that the things we hold in common are bigger factors to unite us and for the common good than are our differences in keeping us apart. In E. Donovan's statement alluded to in the editorial we rendered minor differences there was compromise. In the plan to make most effective our efforts for the common good by uniting for the big things we have long held in common there was no compromise, but new inspiration from each group for the mighty service we now have opportunity to render. G. C. PORTER.

Sheriff's Employs as Witnesses.

Omaha, Oct. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: In glancing over your paper I find a piece with headlines as follows: "United States in Arms Against Sheriff's Aide." You follow this up with a statement that the federal officials were up in arms against the conduct of the employes of the Douglas county jail, all because the deputy sheriff, the jailer, the jailer's wife and the matron were used as witnesses in the federal court. This piece, as published by your paper, is very unfair to the county jail employes and inferentially to the attorneys for the defendant in the case of United States against Lee L. Donovan.

First let me ask, is there any law in this great land of ours that forbids and prohibits a man or woman to testify in the federal court or any other court? If there is such a law I wish that you would inform the writer where same can be found.

Second, do you for one moment believe that the government would not use these same witnesses if they had known that they would testify favorably to their side of the case? The officials of the government would not hesitate to testify in this

case, and did testify, nor would they hesitate to testify in any other case.

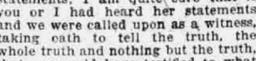
As one of the attorneys for Lee L. Donovan, the defendant in the case in question, I did not hesitate to use any information that came to me directly or indirectly that would benefit my client and in this particular case had I failed to have a subpoena issued for those whom you criticize and those who were in the federal court under a compulsory process issued by the government and whose witness fees were paid by the government I would be doing my client an injustice, as any fair-minded person will agree.

Further, these witnesses whom you criticize were not willing witnesses, but were in court because to remain away would subject them to a severe penalty, and if there is any blame to attach for this I wish to take the responsibility.

It matters not where this government witness was when she made these statements; I am quite sure that if you or I had heard her statements and we were called upon as a witness, taking oath to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, that we would have testified to what we heard. Therefore I believe your criticism or the criticism by the United States officials was and is unjust toward those who could not do otherwise than what they did.

In justice to Sheriff Clark and his employes I will again state that they could not help themselves in testifying as they did and I wish to take all the responsibility for their appearance in the federal court as witnesses.

J. R. LONES.



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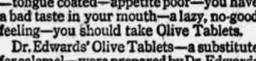
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