

THE OMAHA BEE
DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY
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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.
Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

Daily and Sunday	By Carrier	By Mail
Per week	10c	50c
Per month	30c	1.50
Per year	3.00	15.00

Special rates for clubs and societies. Single copies 5c. Advertising rates on application. News notices of change of address or irregularity in delivery to Omaha New Circulation Department.

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REMITTANCE
Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only 2-cent stamps taken in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES
Omaha—The Bee Building, Chicago—People's Gas Building, 50th St. Omaha—127 N. 5th St. New York—290 Fifth Ave. Council Bluffs—14 N. Main St. St. Louis—100 N. 7th St. Lincoln—Little Building—1111 G St.

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

SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION
59,022 Daily—Sunday, 52,158
Average circulation for the month subscribed and sworn to by Dwight Wilson, Circulation Manager.

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

Only three more days. Hit the line hard!

An outpouring of wealth on Liberty day guarantees the future of Liberty.

"What is a state officer?" finds its answer in the companion query, "Why is a pie counter?"

Willful food waste in time of peace is criminal, but willful food waste in time of war is treason.

The debate is on over the proposed \$2,250,000 school bond issue. If you have something to say on the subject do it now.

Send The Bee to the boys in training camp. It gives them just the home news they want and saves a lot of letter writing.

Aside from shaking out the stockings the Liberty bond drive is a practical means of waking up the country to the tasks ahead.

"Coal prices to the consumer are coming down," declares Dr. Garfield. That's the ordeal of fire that tests the result of fuel control.

If the Nebraska State Council of Defense has nothing else to do than to play politics, it had better get out of business and close up shop.

Oh, what a difference a few months make. Just a year ago we were in the heat of a tense presidential campaign and an exciting wet and dry fight.

Liberty day today by special proclamation of the president. The boon of liberty is not worth having unless worth the sacrifice needed to keep it.

The latest and most improved fleet of German airships went down in defeat before the deadly airplanes. Death spared Count Zeppelin the anguish of disaster.

It is doubtful, however, whether a candidate can be found to run for that senatorial vacancy in Wisconsin who will take precisely the same position on war issues as La Follette.

Some adherents of the Mennonite faith at Camp Funston solemnly declare they have "conscientious objections" to working. The contention throws a rift of gayety into camp life.

Prime Minister Lloyd George reports there are no terms in sight for permanent peace. Hopeful observers at Berlin and Vienna might as well suspend sittings and settle down to an indefinite siege of short rations.

Cheerful cooperation in carrying out measures of conservation and economy will aid mightily in winning the war. Obedience to the reasonable requests of the government imposes such thrilling sacrifices that every lover of country should willingly do his or her bit and more.

Assurance of intensive campaigning on the western front during winter visions more discomforts and inconveniences in the underground life of the Tenthons. Surprise visits are so disquieting, and bombing raids equally irritating to votaries of kultur. Still the allies are not wholly heartless. They promise enough exercise to keep the Hunns warm.

The Underlying Industry
—Minneapolis Journal—

World hunger has awakened unwonted interest in the farm as a source of food supply. When the topmost limit of food production is reached, the limit of the number of inhabitants possible on the globe is in sight. Population may increase so long as food per acre increases. Fortunately for the future of the race the possibilities of the American acre have not yet been discovered.

In the American corn belt the average yield of corn per acre over considerable areas has been doubled in a single season by strict attention to choice of seed and culture. The choice of breeds and wise methods of feeding and testing products, have doubled the food product of dairy farms. Wise breeding and feeding has doubled the meat product of farms. Scientific care of orchards has doubled the fruit yield. No crop grown in America has ever nearly reached its possible limit the country over. As workmen and farm wisdom increase, so do the crops increase.

The waste of American food products in the process of growing and handling is something enormous. Insect pests alone are estimated to waste a half billion dollars' worth of food yearly. The annual preventable waste of fertility is twice that amount. Rats destroy \$200,000,000 worth of food each year, and other animal pests run as much more. The remedy for this great waste is known. The only bar to the stopping of it is human labor and an inclination to apply the remedy.

These facts suggest the possibility of the expansion of power to produce food on the farm lands of America now under plow. Beyond this there are lands yet to be put under cultivation, amounting to more than one-fourth of the present tilled acreage. And after all this waste is eliminated and these acres are plowed, and our present plowed acres doubled in yield, we have just arrived at the point where we may learn from the Orientals how to garden our land instead of farming it, and how thereby to raise five calories of food where but one grew before.

Farmers are discovering that the farm is not only a source of raw material, but a factory as well, from which they make both the profits of the producer and the product of the manufacturer. And the cities are learning that the opportunities of the town lie in the country, and that the city prospers in like ratio as the producing acres about it prosper. The eyes of the city have come "back to the land."

Price Regulation and the Public.
One of New York's big banks has just sent out a symposium of answers received from bankers and business men from all parts of the country, who were asked as to how government price regulation has been received by the people. The answers show a wide range of sentiment, but roughly classified they indicate 51 per cent in favor of unrestricted regulation; 9 per cent in favor of restricted regulation; 33 per cent opposed, and 7 per cent noncommittal. Many of those expressing themselves in favor of regulation want the period of such governmental activity limited to the war time, with return to unrestricted traffic when peace comes again. Locality and inter-influence influence the writers to a considerable extent, but one view that is common to the majority is that of a Minnesota wholesaler, who writes: "If a proper degree of loyalty were possessed by everyone, there would be no occasion for control of any commodity. The proposal of control is only to guard the many against the selfishness and consequent manipulation of commodities by the few." Such writers as strongly oppose control reflect an attitude exhibited by the expression quoted for Nebraska: "The farmer and stockman think it not a fair proposition that the prices of all they will raise should be subject to regulation, while the price of everything they have to buy is not so regulated." That this discrimination does not exist is coming to be understood by the people of Nebraska. Early views are based entirely on advantage to be had from regulation or nonregulation, but the preponderance of sentiment seems to uphold the government in the action it has so far taken.

Why Is the Constitution?
Deputy State Printing Commissioner Webster attempts to justify his action in letting a contract for public printing to a firm in which he himself is interested by drawing a fine-spun distinction between an officer and an employee of the state. Even were his hair-splitting plausible, it still does not exempt this good democrat. The law makes the governor of Nebraska printing commissioner, and empowers him to appoint a deputy, who shall have all the powers of the commissioner. Thus Deputy Webster, acting for Commissioner Neville in the awarding of contracts, becomes ipso facto an officer of the state and not a mere salaried employee. He is at all times bound by his oath to uphold the constitution and laws. And the constitution of the state says no officer shall be financially interested in any contract with the state.

Beating the devil around the stump after the fashion of the State Board of Control in trying to square with the law its arrangement with a state senator for purchase of state fuel does not answer the objection raised. These officers have brought themselves perilously close to charges of misfeasance, and cannot rely on flimsy technicalities for protection. That they are actuated by high motives is not sufficient to excuse them for clear violations of constitutional inhibition. Desire to save money for the state, to let contracts to lowest bidders, and similar aspirations must always be subject to the fundamental law which defines breach of trust.

If Mr. Webster's contention is allowed to stand the way to endless confusion and corruption is opened, and the result will be disastrous. Our state constitution is venerated by the democrats in the state house when they seek to exalt themselves, but when it comes to reaching into the treasury the law doesn't count for much, apparently. Governor Neville has a splendid chance to do a little housecleaning before he turns his officer over to his successor.

Russians Still Capable of Resistance.
Later reports from the naval engagement between German and Russian forces at Moon sound indicate the Russians made resistance worthy of a fighting nation. While outnumbered in ships and guns, and fighting a hopeless battle, they succeeded in inflicting great damage on the attacking force, and withdrew with comparatively small loss. Instead of being bottled up in Moon bay, as reported by the Germans, the Russians managed to elude their enemy and have joined the main fleet to the north, where the Gulf of Finland is of far greater importance. The landing of German troops on the Estonian coast has not been an easy task, and in at least one instance the effort failed because of the resistance of Russian soldiers.

These signs may not be taken as fully establishing the return of the disordered armies of the new republic to active service, but they do prove that Russia is yet capable of resistance, and that the German progress toward Petrograd is not to be entirely unattended by warm work. However, the Allied offensive is going ahead regardless of what the Russians may or may not do, and Secretary Baker says activities will be continued all winter along the western front. Wisdom of this strategy is apparent. Steady pounding throughout the winter will interfere with German efforts to strengthen defenses now greatly weakened, and will effectively prepare the way for the big drive expected in the spring.

While this is the obvious thing to do, the fact that surprises are practically eliminated from this war make it also the wise thing. With all the kaiser's optimism because of the success of Prince Leopold's army around Riga, the war is going very badly for Germany just now.

Great Increase in Imports.
The United States is not only the greatest exporting nation, but its imports are coming to such a point as to demand consideration from front rank standards. For the fiscal year of 1917, ended on June 30 last, imports of raw materials ran to above a billion dollars, the first time in our history. It is an increase of \$400,000,000 over 1914, and more than \$100,000,000 over 1916. All this material was purchased for use of our home factories, and the principal items are hides, rubber, silk and wool. The total is not due to the increase in price entirely, but mostly to the larger quantities of the material imported. Hides have come up by over 140,000,000 pounds to a total importation of 700,207,497 pounds; rubber has increased 150,000,000 pounds, to a total of 333,373,711, and wool by 240,000,000 pounds to 372,372,218. This means that our factories are consuming more raw material than ever before, a condition that is but natural, for the world is looking to us for the finished product. The greatest era of industrial activity we have ever known is now in full swing, and predictions that it will continue for years are well founded. American prosperity has a firm basis, and producers should extend every effort to make certain of a greater share of it for themselves.

The second Liberty loan levels the lines hitherto monopolized by the "bloated bondholder" class. Everyone imbued with patriotism and thrift may join the ranks of the mighty democracy of bondholders. Nothing better on earth.

The Suffering Suffragettes
A Come y'm Two Acts an' A Dead Silence
By Frederic J. Haskin

Washington, Oct. 21.—Once more all is peaceful on the River Occoquan. Upon the 18 representatives of American militant feminism who are incarcerated therein has fallen a strange and unnatural quietude. The superstitious Whittaker has been returned to his post; Mr. Alonzo Tweedale, the temporary incumbent, departing with the remark that he would not have the job at \$20,000 a year.

The above paragraph is punctuated with a knock on wood. It may be that before this reaches the composing room another blow for the freedom of woman will be struck at Occoquan, and its peaceful woods and templed hills will echo the sounds of riot, while the murderers, pickpockets and housebreakers, who are the regular and usual occupants of the workhouse, wish ardently that they were back in a quiet life of crime.

The imprisonment, in the district workhouse, of the suffragettes who attempted to picket the White House has attracted the attention of the whole country. In the first place, these young women are among the first "political prisoners" sentenced in this country that have attracted any attention. They occupy exactly the same relation to the government as the anarchists which Russia used to send to Siberia before that country was set aside as a permanent residence for the ex-czar. In the second place, all of these young women are intelligent, good looking and of social prominence. When one of them utters a scream of irritation, it is echoed in the best circles in America, and all the leading New York papers carry head lines about it. If another finds a pebble in her oatmeal, or has a bad egg for breakfast, the quivers of the matter are felt from coast to coast. Every detail of this suffragette drama has been told at great length—the battles before the White House gate; the arrest of the fashionable young feminists; their rage against the treatment received at Occoquan; the demand for an investigation; the removal of the superintendent—all of these things are exceedingly well known. The only thing the public does not know is the merits of the case. Is Occoquan really a little Siberia where prisoners are tortured and starved or is it not?

It is impossible to answer this question. An investigation of the matter was called by the board of charities, but no one appeared before it to testify. Dudley Field Malone discovered a former convict who was to make revelations about his treatment while at Occoquan, but so far his valuable testimony has not been presented.

The average newspaper reader must conceive of Occoquan as being at best a jail of the well-known county type. In this he is badly mistaken. Occoquan is a unique institution, the creation of its superintendent, Mr. W. H. Whittaker. At the time that he came to take charge of the district workhouse, the prisoners were kept in an old calaboose full of rats, dirt, idleness and vice. This place, to which the suffragettes would necessarily have been sent had their excursion in picketing taken place a few years ago.

Whittaker was given a small appropriation, a bunch of prisoners, and an enormous tract of wild land 30 miles down the Potomac, and told to found a sanitary, up-to-date prison. The story of how he did it has been told before, but will bear brief repetition. He made a speech to his prisoners, telling them in effect, that it was necessary for him and them to co-operate in building a decent prison for themselves, and that he trusted none of them to run away while the job was being done. He added that it was a long walk from Occoquan to any where else, and that the man who ran away would be punished when he was brought back. Mr. Whittaker then took his crew of drunks, disorderlies, petty larcenists and gang friends to the wild tract of land, formed an encampment of tents, and set the prisoners to building the prison out of the timber that grew on the spot.

Large dormitories were built, dining rooms, baths, blacksmith shops, a home for the superintendent, and many other structures. The land was plowed and tilled. Mr. Whittaker was a practical farmer. He stocked the place with cattle, hogs and chickens. He gave every prisoner a job, and made him do it. The place produced most of its own food, and a large amount of brick for constructive work in the district besides.

Mr. Whittaker is not a sentimentalist. He did not form a little republic and give his prisoners a vote. He formed an absolute monarchy with himself as monarch. There were no bolts or bars about the place; but the man who ran away was chased, caught and placed in solitary confinement.

Whatever Mr. Whittaker's methods may be, he has gotten good results. His prisoners almost invariably leave the workhouse in much better health than they reached it by reason of the outdoor labor on the farm which they are compelled to do, the regular living and the well-ventilated sleeping quarters. A number of men addicted to drugs and liquor have been cured of their weaknesses by a term in the workhouse. The man who behaves himself and does his work is no worse off than are many industrial and farm laborers, and much better off than some. On the other hand, those who attempt rebellion or escape are dealt with summarily.

Women prisoners are kept separately of course, and are engaged in sewing and similar occupations. The general atmosphere of Occoquan was that of a great leisurely country estate.

Into this place, considered by experts who have visited it as an ideal one for the confinement of petty criminals, were introduced a large number of women of the most refined, high strung, energetic and intellectual type in America. The trouble soon began. Exactly what happened, owing to the failure of the investigation to find anyone to investigate, will never be known. Some of the suffragettes said they didn't get enough to eat, and others did not like the quality of the food. The climax of the clash seems to have been reached after Superintendent Whittaker had been temporarily removed, and Alonzo Tweedale, the district auditor, temporarily put in his place. One of the young women was ill, and the management aspires to remove her in an automobile to a hospital. She protested against this, on the ground that she did not know where she was going to be taken. Another of the suffragettes made a dash for the phone, with the idea of summoning help from town. The stewardess explained that prisoners were not allowed to use the phone indiscriminately, and intercepted her. Occurred then a battle over the phone in which the stewardess was reinforced by a large number of colored women.

Exactly what the merits of this battle were remains among the mysteries. It seems to be a well established fact that one of the suffragettes was restrained from entering the conflict by having three colored ladies of the adipose mammy type sit upon her slim young person. It does not appear, however, that she suffered any injury therefrom except a temporary shortage of breath and a great and perhaps irreparable loss of dignity.

Since then, as we said, all has been silence. The horrors of life in Washington's little Siberia have been either mitigated or hushed up.

People and Events

A section of Coney Island's waterfront wanted for the ocean boulevard was appraised two years ago. Courts rejected the appraisement as excessive. A second appraisement just completed boosts the original figures \$500,000. No railroads are not seeking the land; the greater city wants it, and a public purse is equally tempting for a squeeze.

Hoboken is in New Jersey, according to the map. It would be more at home in Germany. Owing to the inconvenience of transport most of the residents work for Germany on this side. The latest raid on the advance trenches by the secret service netted 19 suspects, who are put out of mischief for the duration of the war. More drives are projected which, with those gone before, promise a downward revision of the city's census.

TODAY
Right in the Spotlight.

Queen Victoria of Spain, consort of King Alfonso and generally conceded to be one of the most beautiful women of European royalty, today celebrates her 30th birthday anniversary. Queen Victoria was an English princess, the daughter of Prince Henry of Battenberg, and granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria. She was christened Queen Victoria for the late queen of England and for the former Empress Eugenie of France, who were both her godmothers, and before her marriage to the king of Spain was affectionately called by the diminutive of Ena. She was married in 1908 to King Alfonso and embraced the Catholic faith to become his queen. The royal couple have six children, four sons and two daughters.

One Year Ago Today in the War.
Famous Cornavado bridge across the Danube blown up by Rumanians. At Verdun French penetrate German lines to a depth of two miles, winning back the fort and village of Douaumont.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago.
G. A. Joplin of Omaha was elected state secretary of the Young Men's Christian association and \$1,200 was subscribed toward his salary and expenses at the convention held at Nebraska City.

The Omaha branch of the Pledge Sound Co-operative colony held a meeting at 1114 Farnam street. Mat-

thew Lamson was president. T. J. McArdle, who recently returned from the colony, was called upon to report the results of his visit.

Rev. C. W. Savidge preached to wives and mothers last evening, taking for his text: "Her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also and he praiseth her."

S. Brodsky, a young merchant of this city, was married to Miss Rosa Lewis at Germania hall. The ceremony was conducted by Rabbi Brunson.

A meeting of the members from different Catholic schools was held last evening at the Catholic school near St. Philomena's cathedral to make arrangements for celebrating the Jubilee of Pope Leo XIII in Omaha.

At the grand mass meeting of democratic Bohemians slowness of speeches were made in pure Bohemian by George Guy, Gustave Beneke, George Timme, John C. Drexel, P. J. Corrigan, M. D. Roche and L. M. Anderson.

This Day in History.
1809—Eric canal opened between Utica and Rome, N. Y.
1820—Little Rock became the capital of Arkansas.1830—Belva A. Lockwood, the first woman admitted to practice before the supreme court of the United States, born at Royalton, N. Y. Died in Washington, D. C. May 19, 1917.1835—First patent for a friction match was granted to Alonzo Phillips of Springfield, Mass.1845—France and England declared a strict blockade of Buenos Aires to put a stop to the war between Buenos Aires and Montevideo.1862—General Rosecrans was appointed to succeed General Grant as commander of the federal Army of the Ohio.1898—Last of the Spanish troops in Porto Rico embarked for Spain.1914—Union of South Africa troops completely defeated the rebel forces under Maritz.1915—French troops effected a junction with the Serbian army and proceeded toward Strumitza, the Bulgarian stronghold.

The Day We Celebrate.
Frank J. Burkle, president of the Burkle Printing company, was born in Omaha 40 years ago today.
Queen Victoria of Spain, formerly Princess Ena of Battenberg, born in England 30 years ago today.
Dr. Robert Sharp, president of Tulane university, born at Lawrenceville, Va., 48 years ago today.
Charles M. Alexander, celebrated evangelist, born near Marryville, Tenn., 50 years ago today.
Lee Franklin Hanmer, who is charged with organizing the amusement activities at the American military camps, born at Watkins, N. Y., 46 years ago today.
George W. Moore, noted three-cushion billiard player, born at Youngstown, O., 48 years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.
Let us forget—"Liberty loan day." The governors of Georgia and Alabama are to attend ceremonies at Columbus, Ga., today to mark the opening of the Dixie Overland highway.
Lafayette college is to celebrate Founder's day today, with General Vignal, military attaché of the French embassy in Washington, as the orator.
Ten thousand delegates representing churches of the Disciples of Christ are expected in Kansas City today to attend the general convention of the denomination.
Philadelphia is to be the scene of the opening today of the golden jubilee convention and celebration of the general council of the Lutheran church in North America.
Stockholders of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, whose financial tribulations have kept it in the public eye the last year, are to hold their annual meeting today at New Haven.

Storyette of the Day.
In his earlier years Lord Morris (afterward lord chief justice of Ireland) was recorder of Galway. On one occasion the last case on the list—a dispute over a few shillings—was argued before him by a great length and with much wrangling. Lord Morris was anxious to get back to Dublin, where the courts were in full swing and he held important briefs. Within a few minutes the Dublin train was timed to start. The recorder looked at his watch, but the wrangle did not seem to be approaching an end.
At last he said to the opposing solicitor: "See here, gentlemen, I must catch a train. Here's the sum, in dispute; and, throwing down the silver, he vanished from the court—Green Bag.

A SONG FOR AMERICA—1917.
Karl Wilson Baker, in Poetry.
Gather us to thy heart,
Lay us thy spirit bare;
Give us in these our part;
O Mother, yearn and fair!
Thou art so great, so great,
Thy children are so small,
We cannot guess thy state
Nor compass thee at all.
Our spirits yearn and ache
To forge, in these dark years,
What whither peoples make
From centuries of tears:
Love, like a tempered sword,
Glittering forth at need;
We can but pray the Lord,
Who knows our church nor creed.
The day-spring from above,
The truth that maketh free:
Give us great hearts to love
A great land worthily!

The Bee's Letter Box

Woodmen Circle Affairs.
Geneva, Neb., Oct. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee:—Once more we are treated to the view of soiled linen hanging on the wash line of the fraternal life insurance system. It bears the well known label, "Woodmen Circle." We are getting used to seeing it, but the "familiarity breeds contempt." We are sick and very weary of it. We need a long, yes, an unbroken rest.
The Woodmen Circle seems to be born to trouble as the sparks fly upward. Is it the fated victim of malicious persecution?
Other fraternities have their difficulties, but they are not almost constantly in an unenviable limelight. It is high time to enter upon a new era. So many of us have much at stake and we cannot, need not afford to lose the stake—the stake of the poor. The writer has quite a complete knowledge of the affairs of Woodcraft and has taken no inconsiderable part in its development. He is compelled to state that ever recurrent litigations in which the Woodmen Circle has figured have done incalculable harm to the fraternal insurance system and the obnoxious course (no matter who is to blame) should stop.
Nearly all of past and present trouble could have been avoided if the "powers that be" had listened to the sage advice of the founder of Woodcraft, "act within the law."
DR. G. W. SCHLEH.

SAID IN FUN.
"I wonder why hot soda won't go like cold soda."
"Not spectacular enough," suggested the druggist's friend. "It might go better if you could squirt steam into it from a fine nozzle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She (belligerently)—Why weren't you at the station with the car to meet me as usual?
He (moeckly)—My dear, you ought to get into this habit of some needless days.—San Francisco Chronicle.

She—I hear Cupid & Hymen will do a rushing trade this fall.
He—Never, heard of 'em. What's their line?
She—The wholesale match-making business.—Baltimore American.

Parent—Do you know the parables, my child?
Johnny—Yes, sir.
Parent—And which of the parables do you like the best?
Johnny—I like the one where somebody loaf and fishes.—Philadelphia Record.

"What makes you say that the hood is so lazy?" asked the O'Foye. "Why, he is always busy when I see him."
"Of course he is," agreed the Grouch. "It keeps him busy putting things off until tomorrow."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mr. Pomposo—So you want to marry Ella? Isn't this asking too much, young man?
Fashorn—Oh, I don't know—er—you see, I'm rather partial to stout girls.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Little Ralph, aged 7, was being reproved for getting into a fight with his next door neighbor. "I never got into fights when I was a little boy," said his father, "but you must 'member these is war times."—Boston Transcript.

Freddie—It's always in damp places where mushrooms grow, isn't it, papa?
Papa—Yes, my boy.
Freddie—Is that the reason they look like umbrellas, papa?—Pearson's Weekly.

To Promote Home Comfort and Enjoyment Drink
Pheona Evans' Ale
NON-INTOXICATING
Ale

PROBLEMS
All burial problems are met by us with wisdom and logic. We have earned the praise that is bestowed on this establishment by a polite effort to satisfy the most exacting demands of our clients.
N. P. SWANSON
Funeral Parlor. (Established 1888)
17th and Cuming Sts. Tel. Doug. 1060

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One Block from Pennsylvania Station
Equally Convenient for Amusements, Shopping or Business
157 pleasant rooms, with private bath \$2.50 PER DAY
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Also Attractive Rooms from \$1.50. The Restaurant Prices Are Most Moderate.

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Washington, D. C.
Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp, for which you will please send me, entirely free, a copy of "The War Cook Book."
Name.....
Street Address.....
City.....State.....

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N. P. SWANSON
Funeral Parlor. (Established 1888)
17th and Cuming Sts. Tel. Doug. 1060

CUTICURA SOAP PREVENTS PIMPLES

There is No "Water" in Bell Telephone Stock
This company has no "watered stock."
For every dollar's worth of stock and bonds issued a dollar has been invested in the property of this company.
Today it would cost more to duplicate our property than the amount of all outstanding securities.

The House of Taylor
HOTEL MARTINIQUE
Broadway, 32d St., New York
One Block from Pennsylvania Station
Equally Convenient for Amusements, Shopping or Business
157 pleasant rooms, with private bath \$2.50 PER DAY
257 excellent rooms with private bath, facing street, southern exposure, \$3.00 PER DAY
Also Attractive Rooms from \$1.50. The Restaurant Prices Are Most Moderate.

THE OMAHA BEE INFORMATION BUREAU
Washington, D. C.
Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp, for which you will please send me, entirely free, a copy of "The War Cook Book."
Name.....
Street Address.....
City.....State.....

The Bee's Letter Box

Woodmen Circle Affairs.
Geneva, Neb., Oct. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee:—Once more we are treated to the view of soiled linen hanging on the wash line of the fraternal life insurance system. It bears the well known label, "Woodmen Circle." We are getting used to seeing it, but the "familiarity breeds contempt." We are sick and very weary of it. We need a long, yes, an unbroken rest.
The Woodmen Circle seems to be born to trouble as the sparks fly upward. Is it the fated victim of malicious persecution?
Other fraternities have their difficulties, but they are not almost constantly in an unenviable limelight. It is high time to enter upon a new era. So many of us have much at stake and we cannot, need not afford to lose the stake—the stake of the poor. The writer has quite a complete knowledge of the affairs of Woodcraft and has taken no inconsiderable part in its development. He is compelled to state that ever recurrent litigations in which the Woodmen Circle has figured have done incalculable harm to the fraternal insurance system and the obnoxious course (no matter who is to blame) should stop.
Nearly all of past and present trouble could have been avoided if the "powers that be" had listened to the sage advice of the founder of Woodcraft, "act within the law."
DR. G. W. SCHLEH.

SAID IN FUN.
"I wonder why hot soda won't go like cold soda."
"Not spectacular enough," suggested the druggist's friend. "It might go better if you could squirt steam into it from a fine nozzle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

She (belligerently)—Why weren't you at the station with the car to meet me as usual?
He (moeckly)—My dear, you ought to get into this habit of some needless days.—San Francisco Chronicle.

She—I hear Cupid & Hymen will do a rushing trade this fall.
He—Never, heard of 'em. What's their line?
She—The wholesale match-making business.—Baltimore American.

Parent—Do you know the parables, my child?
Johnny—Yes, sir.
Parent—And which of the parables do you like the best?
Johnny—I like the one where somebody loaf and fishes.—Philadelphia Record.

"What makes you say that the hood is so lazy?" asked the O'Foye. "Why, he is always busy when I see him."
"Of course he is," agreed the Grouch. "It keeps him busy putting things off until tomorrow."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mr. Pomposo—So you want to marry Ella? Isn't this asking too much, young man?
Fashorn—Oh, I don't know—er—you see, I'm rather partial to stout girls.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Little Ralph, aged 7, was being reproved for getting into a fight with his next door neighbor. "I never got into fights when I was a little boy," said his father, "but you must 'member these is war times."—Boston Transcript.

Freddie—It's always in damp places where mushrooms grow, isn't it, papa?
Papa—Yes, my boy.
Freddie—Is that the reason they look like umbrellas, papa?—Pearson's Weekly.

To Promote Home Comfort and Enjoyment Drink
Pheona Evans' Ale
NON-INTOXICATING
Ale

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