

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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Secretary Baker makes a readable report, but does not give any real information.

General January came to the rescue of General Cadorna, and Venice is safe for the next few weeks.

Some of those southern democrats are gallant enough, but have what they think is good reason for not wanting women to vote.

"Billy" Sunday prayed the house into action at Washington Thursday, adding another to his long list of unique performances.

Winning the president is quite a victory for the suffragettes, who still remember how he dodged the direct question during his first term.

Dallas has a strike in its fire department over the right of the firemen to organize, which shows they still have something to learn down in Texas.

Opening guns for the spring campaign have been fired by the early-bird candidates. It is apparent that a full list will be ready before the polls open.

If the Bolsheviks were as active against the common enemy as they are against their Russian opponents, the situation in the war zone would show a much different phase.

The Swedes ought not to waste much time in seeking to find out on what terms Germany can make peace. Let them read the addresses of Lloyd George and President Wilson.

Uncle Sam will relieve John D. of the job of regulating the flow of oil in America, and if he makes as good a job of it as did the old original controller, the work will be well done.

Europe is to be given an extra supply of wheat because of existing food conditions there, which means that home folks must eat less of this food in order to preserve the balance. That is the way to win in the war.

"Big Bill" Thompson showed his fellow citizens he is not altogether bad by organizing the shoveling brigade to dig the city out from under the snow drifts. When he gets away from politics, "Big Bill" is not a bad sort of a mayor even for Chicago.

Morals of American Soldiers.

Army chaplains, Y. M. C. A. workers and clergymen of all sects or creeds who come closely into contact with the American soldier, at home or abroad, unite in praising him as a fine example of good behavior. He is clean, mentally and morally as well as physically, and is a credit to his uniform and his country. It should not be surprising that this is so, for these young men come from the homes of the country, and in their behavior is in some degree exhibited the national character. It is not to be expected that some will not misbehave; in civil life many men do things that are wrong, and entrance to the army does not alter very materially the natural bent of the individual. But these unruly ones are the exception, and should not be used to support sweeping allegations of immorality or dissolute conduct, such as recently have been made. The cause of any reform is not promoted by hysterical assertions involving facts that are easily demonstrable. Fathers and mothers of American soldiers will be slow to believe that their sons have so quickly deteriorated in character as to justify the statements that drunkenness and immorality prevail to any extent in our new army. They will be certain that the effect of home trainings has not so swiftly faded, and will continue to believe their sons real men. And this most comforting belief is supported by testimony that ought to silence the tongue of the unreasoning zealot. The slander is as undesired as it is untrue.

Baker's Report on the Army.

Secretary of War Baker in replying to his critics, sets out what has been accomplished in the way of preparation for war since April. In his summing up he gives no facts that are new. His statement of the great expansion of the army from its relatively insignificant size last spring to its present proportions is a gratifying showing in its way, but it does not meet the main contention.

No real criticism has been made as to the number of officers and men prepared for the new army, nor as to the method by which they were secured for the service. What has been seriously objected to is that while these men were getting themselves ready, the equally important job of getting arms and equipment was neglected. Delay was not in enlistment or in the draft. It was in the building of cantonments, the furnishing of suitable clothing and the manufacture of arms.

That the secretary of war is able to say that every man in France has a proper weapon is small credit to his organization or its achievements. That our men over there are armed is due to the fact that we were enabled to borrow rifles and cannon from our allies. It is only a few days since a major general testified that the men under his command were 100 per cent short of artillery, and from 15 to 40 per cent short in other arms and equipment.

This is the record on which Mr. Baker has been accused, not the fact that we have put a million and a half of men in the field since the first of April last year. The shortage in supplies of all kinds is not due to our inability to supply the needs of the army, but to the delay in and around the headquarters at Washington, a fact that the secretary of war very carefully overlooks.

Renewing the Peace Parley.

Unconfirmed reports bring news that the peace parley between the Germans and the Bolsheviks is to be resumed. This is probable, for the Bolshevik leaders are more desirous of peace than anything else just now. Their followers have no thought of further fighting, if they can be left in undisturbed possession of what they hold, while the interest of Lenin and Trotsky is that of retaining power through concessions to the masses. It remains to be established whether the simple delegates from Russia so completely discomfited the wily politicians from Germany as has been alleged. Failure to transfer the conference to Stockholm and renewal of negotiations after the open break had been declared does not suggest that the plans of the central powers have been entirely discarded. Discovery of the insincerity of the kaiser in the first instance should put the Bolsheviks on guard, but a continuance of the conversations may not result so happily for them as did the first session. Reported negotiation of a separate peace with Bulgaria is important, as it may be the means of opening Odessa and all the country back of that port to supply the Germans with war material.

Criticism of the Entente Allies by the Bolshevik press is not of especial significance. Followers of Lenin do not seriously distinguish between democracy and autocracy. They look ahead to the overturning of society as it has been established and the substitution generally of topsy-turvy conditions, such as exist in disorderly Russia. This is the reason they have not the united support of the Russian people or of the socialist party. Extremists everywhere pretend to support the Bolshevik movement, as it embodies the anarchistic notion more fully than any cult that has come into prominence. That it is accidental in character and not of a nature that will endure means nothing to the visionary or unreasoning, whose ideas are as unsound as their ideals are unattainable.

Their strength, so far as battle is concerned, may lie in their weakness, but their weakness, so far as government is concerned, is a fatal defect. Cohesion born of misery is not a foundation on which to build a state. The Bolshevik manifestation has already exerted its full effect on the war. Any peace it may conclude with Germany will be of importance only as it may affect those portions of Russia not under control of the extremists.

As to Training Camp Conditions.

"During the first three months, there was an actual shortage of clothing and other essentials and there were difficulties in sanitation and housing arrangements that have since been exposed, denounced and are rapidly being cured."

This note from a sissy-boy mother, but from Senator Hitchcock's own paper, contradicting reports of his own special Funston correspondent. The boys went into training camp from the middle of September on. Count three months and it brings us down to the middle of December. But the World-Herald may claim credit for tardily joining The Bee in demanding an end to "dragging delay and red tape," which is what this paper has been urging from the moment the unsatisfactory conditions were disclosed.

That "girl" who innocently married a soldier while living apart from her husband is entirely too guileless to be at large in a cruel world. She made a great mistake, though, in getting tangled up with one of Uncle Sam's fighting men, for the government is quite apt to see the thing through to a finish.

Medical Science and Surgery in War

Traditional Picture of Field After Battle Quite Out of Date

Two facts have increasingly differentiated the present war, according to an official bulletin of the British medical corps, from all the great wars of the past. These facts are the very small mortality through disease among the forces engaged and the very small mortality among the wounded who are not immediately hurt fatally. Between these two features of the war, must be added on both sides many hundreds of thousands of lives as compared with the standards set by previous great wars. In fact, all the evidence now in confirms the conclusion set forth not long since in the French medical press and endorsed by the London Lancet to the effect that by this time neither side would be in a position to continue the struggle had it not been for the advances made in medical science and skill. These are discussed at length in the bulletin of the royal army medical corps which we find in the Manchester Guardian and according to which, so far as concerns the triumph of medical science, the two great weapons have been sanitation and prophylactic inoculation.

In a scene of unparalleled confusion and destruction and in an area of quite primitive sanitation, the untiring exertions of medical officers and the intelligent co-operation of the men have resulted in an astonishing degree of sanitary efficiency.

Refuse has been destroyed or deeply buried; battle-fields in many cases have been cleaned up within a few days; pure water supplies have been provided. Everywhere behind the immediate front order and cleanliness have been the rule. The rule of the royal army medical corps officer has not always been welcomed by the inhabitants, but it has worked, and with magnificent success. Camps which in previous wars would have been deathtraps have had as low a mortality rate as the most approved health resort. The work of the battalion medical officer is not showy, it is often monotonous, but it has been invaluable, and has probably saved more lives than all the other medical work of the war.

Medicine has scored through the medium of preventive inoculation, another weapon, an astounding success. Only the student of the history of warfare can be properly astonished at the history of this war. In the past typhoid and dysentery have scourged both sides impartially in every European war to such an extent that the human being was put in the shade by the slaughter caused by disease. In this war, while the mechanisms of killing through human agency have outstripped everything previously conceivable, the typhoid and dysentery groups have claimed a quite negligible toll of victims, except in a few unfortunate circumstances such as arose at Gallipoli. Not only have typhoid and bacillary dysentery been robbed of their epidemic terrors, but the troops of all

climates have been successfully guarded in the east against plague and cholera. The case for preventive use of vaccines is closed. It rests for all time upon incontrovertible basis. On the other hand, it seemed at first as if the sister art of the surgeon was to have but an indifferent showing.

"Wounds were of an average gravity altogether beyond that expected from the experience of the South African War, and unlike them they proved to be almost in every case heavily infected with organisms from the cultivated soil on which the fighting took place. Severe suppuration was universal, tetanus and gas gangrene were almost epidemic among the wounded, and while the fate of those with penetrating wounds of the body was almost assured many died of comparatively trivial injuries for lack of early and adequate treatment. The medical forces did work heroically and gallantly but like the rest of the army they were quite inadequate and unprepared in either knowledge or equipment."

"This picture of the fate of the wounded, painfully true of the first months of the war, has now been altered almost beyond recognition. Universal serum treatment has almost done away with tetanus. More and more early and energetic surgical treatment of all wounds has very largely defeated gas-gangrene. In our more recent battles more and more of the major operative work has been carried out in casualty clearing stations and advanced hospitals by surgical specialists. Wounds are opened up, completely cleaned, and in an increasing proportion of cases are closed completely and immediately. As a consequence the men arrive at base hospitals in England from five to 10 days after being wounded, not as previously with profusely suppurating wounds and the prospect of months of illness and repeated operations, but with their injuries already healed or healing. A conspicuous example of the improvement which has been effected is that of wounds of the knee-joint. Infection of this joint, the largest and most complex in the body, has been one of the most justly dreaded events in surgery. Its ending was at the best a permanently stiff and useless joint, often amputation, and not rarely death. Lately it has been common to find in a single ward six or eight wounded knee-joints all recovering, while perhaps two-thirds of them will have useful joint movements."

The key to the improvement lies in pushing the surgeon with his increasing experience ever nearer the fighting line. While many of the wounds, through expedients like these, allow of the attainment of the happiest results, there are many others of such complexity and so intensely soiled that much must happen before healing is possible. The group is fortunately a diminishing one, although still very large.—Current Opinion.

Rising Power of the Peanut

Humble Goober Doing Its Bit in Winning the War

(Robert H. Moulton in the Outlook.)

The boll-weevil, as a blessing in disguise, has redeemed the south from the disgrace of being a one-crop country. Cotton is no longer the autocrat. He has been dethroned by the weevil, and the peanut has taken his place as merely one of a democracy, or perhaps an oligarchy, of crops, among which the once humble peanut is rising to unwonted prominence.

In 1908 we raised \$12,000,000 worth of peanuts. A conservative valuation of this year's crop is \$60,000,000. Texas alone has 200,000 acres. What is to be done with all these millions of bushels? Surely they are not all to be sold on the street corners to our boys for 5 cents a bushel, by no means.

In the first place, the product is of high food value—higher even than wheat. The oil is a better lard substitute than cottonseed oil. It brings a higher price per gallon, and can be made in the very same mills by the same machinery that used to turn out cottonseed oil.

And who would ever think of a peanut in connection with our munition plants? They seem as far apart as the north and south poles. Yet the peanut is the submarine torpedo which is to destroy a great battleship, or it may send a half-ton projectile flying forth from the mouth of a gun.

We now find that the meal mixed with white flour makes a palatable and highly nutritious bread, and that it may be used for crackers and cakes. Peanut butter can take the place of cow's butter; and peanut meal, which is a by-product of the oil, makes the best stock food.

In addition to the direct profits, the peanuts leave the land better off than when they were planted. For, like many of their cousins in the bean family, they gather and deposit nitrogen in the soil.

In 1914 the United States imported 44,549,789 pounds of peanuts and 1,332,108 gallons of peanut oil from Marseilles, Delft, Hamburg, and other ports. The nuts brought \$1,899,257, and the oil, which was valued at \$915,939, went mostly into the manufacture of "cottonseed" and other lard substitutes.

On the strength of these things the mill men experimented with peanuts. The results were so successful that the acreage in Texas increased more than 1,000 per cent from 1915 to 1916. In that state peanuts and cotton, acre for acre, as far as the value of the crops is concerned, are now running neck and neck, with the chances in favor of the peanut. The experimenters are raising the ladder on the demonstration of arms and are producing better results every year.

So surprising has been the success of the experiments that the planters have begun to look for the dark side of the silver lining. The price of peanut products has gone up with all its companion foodstuffs. Will it come crashing down at the end of the war? How much danger is there from over-production?

According to one of our peanut experts,

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there is little danger of surfeiting the world with peanut oil and cake, because the food value is such that there is a universal market for them. The south abounds in sandy soil that will produce little cotton or grain. If the peanut could submit specifications, it would ask for just such soil. Vast tracts where pine forests have stood may be made useful and valuable by planting them with peanuts. The cottonseed mills have a capacity far beyond the available supply of their raw material, and have therefore lain with cold furnaces for a large part of the year. But now that the machinery of these mills, with slight adjustments that cost very little, can be turned into peanut-oil plants they stand, they will naturally welcome a new industry that will extend figures on the credit side of the ledger.

People and Events

People who live near the lava belt of Vesuvius have no reason to worry over the fuel question.

There is talk in Minnesota of suspending the chartering of new banks during the war. F. W. Pearson, state superintendent of banking, urges the prohibition as a means of conserving money for war bonds.

Benjamin P. Cheney of Boston, once rated as a multimillionaire, yachtsman and typical spender, has gone to the wall, a bankrupt. Cheney made the money fly while it lasted. Magnificent were his entertainments as became one of the first families harking back to the Puritans. The last straw on the Cheney back was the failure of the United States to take over Brewster Island in Boston harbor for war purposes. The island is Cheney's summer home.

"It's all the fault of the stupid German-Americans," said A. H. Katschmidt, convicted in Detroit of plotting bomb raids on Canada. Katschmidt says he Germanized the Deutscher bund in Detroit and had the members rolling in money in the belief that it was going to support widows and orphans in Germany. Instead it was wasted in plotting schemes and providing the chief plotters with an easy living. The deception proved the undoing of Katschmidt and accounts for his grouch against the "stupid bunders."

"I cannot think that the people of Illinois want to see me die in prison," said old Doc Blunt, 65, of Chicago, after receiving a five-year sentence for prescribing narcotics for all who had the price. Standing alone the pathetic remark would move a sob squad to tears. It sounds a different note beside the court's explanation. "This man has believed himself above the law," said the judge. "When he was convicted more than 18 months ago he immediately procured bail, appealed the case and returned to the illegal practices for which he was convicted. In three months he sold 25,000 prescriptions for forbidden drugs."

Twice Told Tales

Professional Tact.

The conductor was looking for one of his passengers in order to return her ticket. She was not in the Pullman, and the big dusky porter suggested that she might be on the observation car.

"How'll I know her when I see her?" asked the conductor sharply.

"Ah'll jes describe huh, sah. Ah'll describe huh to yuh."

"Go ahead," said the conductor.

The porter scratched his head.

"Wal, sah," he began, "wal, sah she's got on a black dress wid a white collar, sah—ah's jes done whine huh shoes, sah."—New York Post.

Garden Camouflage.

Frederick W. Vanderbilt, at dinner in Poughkeepsie, praised the production of his war garden.

"If I told you all that that my war garden has produced," he said, "you wouldn't believe me. You'd think I was as mendacious a joker as Mark Twain."

"A young girl once asked" Mark Twain to write in her autograph album. She said it must be something she could show her mother. The great humorist dipped his pen in the ink and wrote:

"Never tell a lie."

"Beautiful," said the girl, in a slightly disappointed voice; but Mark wasn't done yet. He dipped his pen in the ink again and added:

"Except when it keeps in practice."—New York Mail.

The Bee's Letter Box

Neither Roosevelt Nor Taft.

Bruning, Neb., Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: V. A. Bradshaw of Geneva gives his individual views, which I have read with great interest, making the statement that it would not be out of place to have a true republican in the cabinet. Therein I fully agree with him, and feel proud of our republican party's record; but in asking for Theodore Roosevelt, therein I do not agree with him at all and I am not for William Taft. Had William Taft stood firm on the protective tariff issue advocated by the republican party instead of yielding to the so-called reciprocity with Canada, then there would have been no cause for a discord in the republican party. Mr. Roosevelt tendered himself as a candidate for a so-called third party to defeat the republican party which he accomplished. If he had any business foresight he would have known that neither he nor Taft could be elected, and Woodrow Wilson being the only democratic candidate would have elected and by his stand the democrats got their president and republicans were defeated. I think a good, long sighted republican would be as much in place now as ever before, but it must be one with more business capacity than either Taft or Roosevelt. J. T. DUIS.

Question of the Sabbath.

Omaha, Jan. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: In answer to Cyrus Stebbins' Sabbath question, I will give that: At the Sixth Ecumenical Council held at Constantinople in the year 680, various forms and teachings of the church were changed. The Lamb was used on a spherical cross as the symbol of the resurrection of the soul from the equator to the poles; the sun being in the extreme east March 21 thence gradually climbing upward from whence comes the word "Resurgam." The day of resurrection from death to life and Easter was celebrated, the sun crossed the equator, and a new year was born. It was in 680, that the lamb on the cross was changed to the man on the cross. The bird is resurrected from the shell; the trees begin to be green, the sheep bring forth the lamb; life in all the kingdoms comes forth in various splendor; all is being resurrected from the sleep of winter to the awakening of spring. While various religious bodies observe on different days in the week as their Sabbath, the natural day of rest is taught by astrology. Since the seven days of the week correspond with seven planets—Sun for Sunday, moon for Monday and so on. If you were born on Saturday, then your seventh day would be Friday, hence you feel by nature tired on Friday and should therefore rest on Friday. If you were born on Tuesday, then your seventh day would be Monday, and you should rest on Monday and so on. But for the convenience of all concerned one day in the week was set aside for both animals, slaves, servants and all, to rest.

The ancient Druids, like the astrologers rested each on their individual seventh day. Constantine wanted to be different than the Jews who had Saturday for a Sabbath day, or the Mohammedans who had Monday for a Sabbath, or the Buddhists who had Friday; or the Greeks who had Jupiter day or Thursday, so he made a law to rest on Sunday or on the day of the Sun.

Now when we come to Jesus, we must leave personalities out, and use principles. The Bible, a book of symbols written in Arabic and Oriental style and is meant for moral principles, and Jesus is meant for "truth," but not man! John 14 v. 17:—"Truth whom the world can not receive." John 8 v. 32: "Truth shall make you free;" John 15 v. 26: "John 17 v. 17-18-19: "Thy word is Truth;" John 18 v. 37: "I am the Truth;" John 18 v. 38: "The Spirit of Truth will guide you into all Truth;" John 16 v. 7: "The comforter that is to come means Truth. Esoterically we speak of the resurrection when a person dies, because the moment one dies, the moment that person is resurrected from the body or shell, into new life and his soul (esoterically speaking, conscience) is judged him; thousands of beautiful beings are daily resurrected on the battlefields of Europe to keep marching on, in all the glory of manhood. Resurrected from the physical body into the spiritual body. 1 Cor. 15 v. 42-44; 1 Cor. 3 v. 16-17; also 1 Cor. 15 v. 51. It has been the mistake of centuries to preach the letter and leave the spirit out."

I hope this will bury the letter and resurrect the spirit, and that each day will be a Sabbath day, a holy day, and the spirit of truth become manifest in all hearts which means the second coming of Christ.

SAID IN FUN.

"The gardener is a natural grafter, but he has one big advantage over the other kinds."

"What is that?"

"Whatever he puts over on the public, he can get them to swallow it."—Baltimore American.

"See anything unusual on your trip?"

"Yes. At one of the places where I stopped I found a ticket agent who died seem annoyed when I asked for a ticket."—Detroit Free Press.

"Misses—Nora, my husband is raving over those lamb chops you sent up. He says

they are raw, and he is acting like a wild man.

Nora—Then shure, mum, if he's acting like a wild man, raw mair is just the food for him.—Boston Transcript.

"What's the matter with that guy? When I told him of the hundreds of people who couldn't get street cars he chuckled and chuckled."

"Oh, he owns a taxicab line."—Buffalo Express.

"So Washington has gone dry?"

"Yes."

"And what does your husband do now? Keep a bottle at home, I presume."

"Exactly. And it brings him home promptly, I must say."—Baltimore American.

Old Lady—It's very naughty for little boys to smoke tobacco.

"So are yer callin' a little boy? And besides, this ain't tobacco—it's a cigar!"—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

"Talking about names, there's an English burglar here who first got into trouble in London."

"How was that?"

"He broke into a house with a jimmy, and came out of it with a Bobby."—Baltimore American.

THE FLAG SPEAKS.

Walter E. Peck in Hamilton Literary Magazine.

Ribbons of white in the flag of our land, Say, shall we live in fear? Speak! For I wait for the word from your whips!

With the brine of the sea-going ships; Speak! Shall we cringe neath an Attila's whip? Speak! For I wait to hear!

"This is our word," said the ribbons of white;

"This is the course to steer— Peace is our haven for foul or for fair— Won as a maiden and kept as an heir, Peace with the sunlight of God on her hair."

Peace with an honor cheer!"

Ribbons of red in the flag of our land, Bows for a price full dear, Speak! For 'tis Man that is asking Man, Churl in the centuries' caravan. Speak! For he waits for your bold "I can." Speak! For he waits to hear!

"This is our word," said the ribbons of red, Slowly, with gaze auster, "War if we must in humanity's name, shielding a sister from sorrow and shame; War upon beasts with the sword and with famo! War—till the Judge appear!"

Stars in a field of the sky's own blue, Light of a midnight year, Speak! For the spirit of Man awakes, Shoulders the cross, and his couch forsakes, Whispers a prayer, and the long way takes, Speak! For he waits to hear!

"This is our word," said a star of white, Set in the silent vastness of the sky— "Right against Might on the land, on the sea!"

Little and Great are the same to me! Only for Truth and for Liberty, Strike! For the hour is here!"

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THE OMAHA BEE INFORMATION BUREAU

Washington, D. C.

Enclosed find a 2-cent stamp, for which you will please send me, entirely free, "The Navy Calendar."

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TODAY

Just 30 Years Ago Today

The engagement of the Fleming company in "Around the World in 80 Days," came to a close, a large audience being present.

There was a collision between a cable car and a horse car at the crossing on Dodge and Fifteenth streets.

The cable ran into the horse car and knocked it off the track. The horse car was somewhat damaged, but no one injured.

J. Francis, assistant general passenger agent of the B. & M., is in St. Louis attending a meeting of the transcontinental lines.

An interesting meeting of the Veterans Firemen's association was held at Chief Galligan's office with Frank P. Hanlon in the chair in the absence of Mr. Simpson.

In response to a call issued a meeting of about 50 citizens was held at the city council chamber for the purpose of reorganizing the board of trade.

Peppery Points

Washington Post: The only thing that worries newly-weds is that Herb Hoover may come out any moment with a request for a kissless day.

Louisville-Courier Journal: Roadhouse is a modern euphemism for an institution which combines the functions of two dives with uglier names.

Minneapolis Tribune: It will be interesting to see what Mr. McAdoo'll do when some citizen calls him late at night to ask what time the next train goes to Billville.

Philadelphia Ledger: The ruling of the Treasury department that there will be no more new public buildings during the war assures at least one painless day in congress.

Wall Street Journal: In a western insane asylum there is a patient who "thinks himself the kaiser, and in Berlin there is one who knows he is—and they are of one mind.

New York World: The Massachusetts women's committee of the Council of National Defense requests women not to talk about the war in public. Why this special sex caution? Are men possibly more discreet in war talk?

New York World: It appears that the Carmine church at Padua, destroyed by air raiders, was to become a monument to the conservation of shoe leather.

Nebraska Pointers

A pie and cake social put the finishing touches on the Red Cross drive at Bailey school house, near Stockville, and the big dusky porter suggested that she might be on the observation car.

The most insinuating and irresistible drive for cash ever launched in Nebraska radiates from the internal revenue collector's office. Country papers carry touching missives from Collector Loumis on the subject of income taxes, and a show-up system of field men call on the folks to explain the simplicity of "coming across." A slacker might duck a Red Cross, a Young Men's Christian association, or a Knights of Columbus drive and "get away with it," but if one's income goes over the exemption limit it's dig up or do time. Your Uncle needs the money.

Newspaper men when tied to the shoe has enjoyed the joys of life in the great outdoors and long for the "pep" of prairie ozone. Editor Pease of the Plainview Republican threw off the shackles of the shoe and cavorted on the neighboring highways delivering rural mail. The pulsing vigor of fresh air treatment made him as skittish as a doped racehorse and distance simply vanished when he hit the road. The skittishness was a plenty for a while. Six months was a plenty. The old shop looks better now and ye editor is back on the job, grinding out hot stuff in the usual way and to become a monument to the conservation of shoe leather.

Twice Told Tales

Professional Tact.

The conductor was looking for one of his passengers in order to return her ticket. She was not in the Pullman, and the big dusky porter suggested that she might be on the observation car.

"How'll I know her when I see her?" asked the conductor sharply.

"Ah'll jes describe huh, sah. Ah'll describe huh to yuh."

"Go ahead," said the conductor.

The porter scratched his head.

"Wal, sah," he began, "wal, sah she's got on a black dress wid a white collar, sah—ah's jes done whine huh shoes, sah."—New York Post.

Garden Camouflage.

Frederick W. Vanderbilt, at dinner in Poughkeepsie, praised the production of his war garden.

"If I told you all that that my war garden has produced," he said, "you wouldn't believe me. You'd think I was as mendacious a joker as Mark Twain."

"A young girl once asked" Mark Twain to write in her autograph album. She said it must be something she could show her mother. The great humorist dipped his pen in the ink and wrote:

"Never tell a lie."

"Beautiful," said the girl, in a slightly disappointed voice; but Mark wasn't done yet. He dipped his pen in the ink again and added:

"Except when it keeps in practice."—New York Mail.

Peppery Points

Washington Post: The only thing that worries newly-weds is that Herb Hoover may come out any moment with a request for a kissless day.

Louisville-Courier Journal: Roadhouse is a modern euphemism for an institution which combines the functions of two dives with uglier names.

Minneapolis Tribune: It will be interesting to see what Mr. McAdoo'll do when some citizen calls him late at night to ask what time the next train goes to Billville.

Philadelphia Ledger: The ruling of the Treasury department that there will be no more new public buildings during the war assures at least one painless day in congress.

Wall Street Journal: In a western insane asylum there is a patient who "thinks himself the kaiser, and in Berlin there is one who knows he is—and they are of one mind.

New York World: The Massachusetts women's committee of the Council of National Defense requests women not to talk about the war in public. Why this special sex caution? Are men possibly more discreet in war talk?

New York World: It appears that the Carmine church at Padua, destroyed by air raiders, was to become a monument to the conservation of shoe leather.

Twice Told Tales

Professional Tact