

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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The Bee's Service Flag



Over the top, but do not weaken.

Dewey did it, twenty years ago today.

That restoration of the Romanoff is not making nearly so much of a disturbance as did the unwhoring of the czar.

Badwater, Wyo., belies its name by going over the top with six times its bond quota. That town is entitled to a new designation.

"Wall" Jardine is all by himself in the campaign, but that fact does not stand in the way of his making the whole bunch hustle.

Eighty-one thousand dollars for seventeen carloads of stock ought to convince even the most skeptical that profit can be made on the farm.

Food riots in Cracow may be another reason why Austria is so anxious to conclude peace with some one. The empire is not having it easy anywhere.

The kaiser's praise for what has happened rebounds so loudly wonder is excited as to what he would do if one of his generals really did win a victory.

Broadway gave a wonderful welcome to returned heroes of the war, but what else was looked for? All America is ready to hail them and their comrades.

One Nebraska town oversubscribed its Liberty bond quota seven times. Just showing that the folks who drew out the apportionment did not know what Antioch could do.

Nebraska farm land has joined the up-going procession, and sales at \$250 and upwards per acre are becoming common. A generation ago Uncle Sam was giving this land to settlers.

Make the Eligibles Eligible.

A request from Provost Marshal General Crowder to the conference committee that now has charge of the amendment to the selective draft law is of such nature as deserves serious consideration, if not immediate compliance.

It is that the amendment adopted by the house placing young men who have attained their majority since June 5, 1917, at the foot of the list be eliminated. This was the one change of importance made in the measure after it had passed the senate almost in the form it was proposed by the War department.

Several efforts to seriously modify the bill were attempted, but all failed save this one. The disadvantage is made clear by General Crowder. These laws are practically all available for service now; if placed at the foot of the list, their call may be so long delayed that when the requisition for their service is made their status will have undergone radical change.

The plan of the department is to give them scattered numbers, so that none will be discriminated against, and each will know that he is liable to service and so be ready to go when asked. In plain words, General Crowder, for the War department, only asks that the eligibles be treated as eligible and that they be made available. America's man-power is expected to win this war, and this must not be held back when most needed.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Frederick Douglass Literary society held a memorial meeting at the Zion Baptist church to pay their respects to the late Honorable Roscoe Conkling. Dr. Stephenson delivered a biographical oration.

The Sporting Sons of Erin met to give Tommy Gaines a send-off. He was one of the most prominent members and is going to St. Paul.

The Douglas Street Building association is the name of a new organization that filed articles of incorporation. The capital stock is \$25,000 and the incorporators are Gustav A. Benson, E. B. Hall, E. P. Davis, Morris H. Sloman, C. G. Schenck, Henry Greighton, Arch L. Meigs, F. M. Ellis and F. W. Waiter.

The Omaha Gas Manufacturing company's office has been removed to 217 South Thirteenth street in the Merchant's National Bank building.

The Stock Yard company borrowed two engines from the Union Pacific to do its switching.

One Year Ago Today in the War. French mission enthusiastically received in the United States senate.

French victory in Champagne compelled Germans to stop bombarding Rheims.

American armed steamer Rockingham sunk by German U-boat off the British coast.

The Day We Celebrate. Rt. Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, Catholic bishop of Sioux Falls, born in Boston, 75 years ago.

Walter Clark Teagle, president of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, born in Cleveland, 40 years ago.

Maud Allan, dancer, born in Toronto, Ont., 39 years ago.

Joseph E. Willard, United States ambassador at Madrid, born in Washington, D. C., 53 years ago.

WHAT DID DEWEY DO?

Twenty years ago George Dewey sailed his little fleet under the guns of Corregidor and on a bright May morning blasted a way for a new chapter in American history. He was under orders to find and destroy the Spanish fleet under Montejó. This he did, but he did more. With the flash of his guns across the waters of Manila harbor he was lighting up a future for his own countrymen as well as for the oppressed natives of the Philippine Islands. Dewey did not realize the full import of his mission that morning, nor did any of his countrymen, whose hearts swelled and whose nerves tingled at the news that came through from Hong Kong and Shanghai, but the great event was born that day.

We can not wonder that Aguinaldo and other Filipino patriots did not immediately give us their confidence; their experience with the white man had not been such as to inspire implicit trust, while American motives were presented to them in the cynical mood of Europeans seeking conquest, and even our own citizens could not for the time grasp the altruistic aspect of our presence in the archipelago. The constitution followed the flag into Manila bay on May 1, 1898, and President McKinley was wise and of sufficient vision to see faintly what it meant; at least, he realized the opportunity thus brought to Americans and straightway he pledged the nation to a policy that has borne marvelous fruit. Two decades of sincere effort have convinced the world of the honesty of our purpose in dealing with the Filipinos. Conduct so widely divergent from the course of great nations is now accepted as a most natural demonstration of our national genius.

In good time, and not many years ahead, a new nation will arise in the eastern Pacific, the Filipino republic, born twenty years ago today, nurtured by Uncle Sam and Columbia, and carefully reared to a place where it can stand alone. That is what Dewey did.

Stemming the Tide in Flanders.

For the moment, the tide in Flanders has been stemmed, and the onrush of the Hunnish hordes has been checked. At several points the fighting is distinctly in favor of the Allies and nowhere is it going against them. Out of the terrific struggle of the last few days, when so much of great import has trembled with the uncertainty of the battle, our forces have come with success once more. It is not to be thought that the whole force of the German lunge has been expended. From the first it has been accepted that failure to break the Allied lines means defeat for Germany in this tremendous battle, and defeat here spells ultimate loss of the war. This is not true for the Allies. A break in the line would be disastrous, but not fatal. However, Foch has no thought of letting the enemy penetrate any portion of the line, and with utmost skill has foiled every effort so far made in that direction. Just as the big drive at Amiens was brought to a standstill, so the thrust at Ypres has now been checked. Where Hindenburg will make his attempt is not indicated, but he will find a welcome just as he has every time he has sought to get through the wall of steel that fences his forces of destruction away from civilization. Berlin is feeding on hopes that rapidly are turning to husks.

Work for Disabled Soldiers.

When Harry Lauder was in Omaha he said he was determined that no disabled soldier of the great war should ever be seen in Great Britain, standing on a corner, selling shoe laces or lead pencils. And this thought is echoed in every mind, no matter how careless. Our own government is slowly coming to the point in the war program where it can give practical consideration to the details of this phase of the work. One of the first suggestions is that employment be given these men in government service. This is the easiest way out, and not altogether a satisfactory one. Just now department offices and bureaus in Washington are filled with men and women whose service dates from Civil war days. Time has taken toll of these, and their days of usefulness are nearly at an end, but no provision has been made for their retirement. Until something is done to make them sure of means to live they must hold on to the pay roll. That is the tragedy of service under the "classified list."

Nor is it at all certain that most of the disabled men will be content with a government job, even though all might be so accommodated. A large part of them will want to be near to their homes. This forces just the problems England and France have to meet in the matter of reconstructing men. Vocational training especially adapted to men who have suffered loss of members or senses is systematically carried on, and almost all of the wreckage of war is restored to usefulness in one form or another. Greatest of all benefits flowing from this is to establish in the man the feeling that he is not a burden, but a help to those around him. He is a producer and not a drone. The preservation of this spirit is the finest of all achievements.

Experience has shown that the reconstruction work must commence soon after the maimed soldier is on the way to recovery in order that any tendency to dependency or self-pity may be forestalled. That is why it is imperative that our government get ready for the work at once.

Bankruptcy of Central Powers Only Hope Lies in Forcing Idemnities From Allies

Frederick Boyd Stevenson in Brooklyn Eagle

Germany's national debt is \$30,000,000,000 and it is increasing at the rate of \$750,000,000 a month, or \$9,000,000,000 a year. Just one of two things can happen to Germany in a financial way: Either it will be helplessly bankrupt at the end of the war; Or, it must win the war and compel the nations over which it is victorious to pay its debt by huge indemnities.

This is the most cogent reason why Germany today is engaged in the life and death struggle on the western front. If Germany loses on the western front it will mean the end of Germany as we know it now. Germany's rise or downfall today is a matter of man power. Tomorrow it will be a matter of dollars and cents.

Briefly, let us compare the financial situation of Germany with the financial situations of the other belligerent countries.

According to figures furnished by the Federal Reserve board of the United States, the public debts of 12 warring countries show an aggregate increase of approximately \$111,700,000,000, of which about \$72,400,000,000 represent the increase in the public debts of Germany and Austria-Hungary.

The Federal Reserve board figures show that the debt of Great Britain before entering the war was \$3,458,000,000, and that now it is \$27,636,000,000, an increase of \$24,178,000,000. This great increase includes \$7,027,000,000 advanced to its dominions and its allies and the advances received from the United States since April, 1917, amounting to \$1,370,000,000.

Canada's public debt before the war was \$336,000,000, and now it is \$1,011,000,000, an increase of \$675,000,000. Austria before the war owed \$93,000,000 and now owes \$942,000,000, an increase of \$849,000,000; while New Zealand in 1914 had a debt of \$446,000,000, now grown to \$611,000,000, showing an increase of \$165,000,000. The Union of South Africa's debt of 1914, amounting to \$579,000,000, is today \$734,000,000, an increase of \$155,000,000.

France in 1914 had a debt of \$6,598,000,000. The war has swelled it to \$22,227,000,000, an increase of \$15,629,000,000. Russia just before the war had a debt of \$5,092,000,000, and on September last this debt had swollen to \$25,383,000,000, an increase of \$20,291,000,000, placing that country next to Great Britain among the nations of the allies heaviest in debt. Italy, with an indebtedness in 1914 of \$2,792,000,000, now finds itself with a debt of \$6,676,000,000, an increase of \$3,884,000,000.

The United States, the last of the allies to feel the financial pinch of war, on March 31, 1917, had a public debt amounting to \$1,208,000,000. On January 31, 1918, this debt was \$7,758,000,000, an increase in ten months of \$6,550,000,000. Thus, the total public debt of the allied nations just enumerated before they entered the war amounted to \$20,602,000,000—\$7,000,000,000 less than the public debt of Great Britain alone today. And the total public debt of these allied nations is at the present

We Must Americanize America War's Awakening for "One Patriotism, One Language, One Body"

Minneapolis Journal.

We Americans have neglected Americanism, have let nationalism go unattended. We have confided our destinies to chance and time, as if chance and time could always be counted upon to favor our cause, our party and our right. Absurd! Only those who help themselves are aided by fortune. And even the United States, set of history and spoiled child of the world, is no exception. It does not suddenly awakened as we are to the conditions which carelessly we have permitted to develop, we are disposed to blame the alien-born in our midst. We sharply challenge the loyalty of our fellows whom we have allowed to keep their foreign languages, to cherish their foreign sentiments, and to colonize and segregate in foreign settlements. We angrily accuse them of having abused our hospitality, presumed upon our tolerance and disintegrated our nationalism. We think them ungrateful for the advantages here accorded them, and we are exasperated by the lukewarmness of their Americanism in this hour of trial.

There should be no tolerance for traitors. Traitors are fit candidates for execution—mere restraint is too mild a dealing with them. Nor should sedition be condoned. All disloyalty must be sharply repressed.

Notwithstanding which obvious truth, it is still true that we Americans have been at fault. We have been negligent. Our birthright of freedom and self-government we have taken too much for granted. We have not sufficiently revered the articles of our parchment creed, nor insisted upon proper observance and rites.

If America is worth living in, she is worth dying for. Also, if she is worth dying for, she is worth living for.

To live as a true American it is not sufficient to obey the law, and to work for one's own. To be a true American one must also advocate Americanism, insist upon Americanism, proselyte in its interest, actively maintain its ideals.

The measure of our neglect is embodied in the statement of conditions made before the recent convention of the United States Chamber of Commerce in Chicago. Here is a part summary:

"Our foreign-born are organized in societies to promote their racial solidarity or the political autonomy of their native lands. Many racial groups have been allowed

to settle in colonies and no serious attempts have been made to Americanize them. "Forty-three dialects are used in daily conversation. "Nearly 50 per cent of the more than 13,000,000 foreign-born persons are males of voting age, of whom only four out of every 1,000 attend school to learn our language."

The blessing is that our eyes have at last been opened to the truth and our apprehension awakened to the danger. We Americans have been neglectful of our duty and careless of our obligation as a generation who have inherited a free republic from our sacrificing forefathers, to pass it unimpaired to our children and their children.

We must Americanize America. It will not profit us even to win this war, unless we then set to and make ourselves a people of one patriotism, one language, one body. Americanize America, or America will rot.

Peppery Points

Louisville Courier-Journal: Nowadays belonging to a lunch club proclaims a man a plutocrat.

Wall Street Journal: Governor Manning of South Carolina, seven sons enlisted, is the kind of man to go out with on a tiger hunt.

Washington Post: Patriots wondering what Foch is going to do should cheer up at the thought that the boche is feeling the same way.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: German writers estimate the total German casualties at 5,900,000, and no Weltmacht to show for it, either.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The Potsdam gang started the slogan, "Pan Germanism," and evoked from the civilized world the slogan "Can Germanism?"

The Bee's Letter Box

Grain Dealers' Licenses.

Omaha, April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Supplementing a letter which you received from Mr. J. H. Conrad in connection with the lifting of suspension of his license and asking for some publicity, I have to say that the Omaha Grain exchange, as such, is interested in the question of the integrity and fairness of its members and the market, and we join with Mr. Conrad's request that you give as much publicity to the facts as possible in setting him right before the public.

There are no costs attached to the obtaining of a license as a commission man, jobber or dealer. Mr. Conrad neglected in his application, through oversight or through misunderstanding, to ask for a dealer's license. He has supplemented his original application by asking for a dealer's license, and he is advised by the local office that it will be granted to him under his original license number.

That Mr. Conrad is not alone in this misunderstanding in not fully understanding the details of the regulations promulgated by the food administration relative to the brokers, commission men and dealers, and the jobbers' profits, I have to say that I am advised that since his license was suspended the food administration has held meetings with dealers, commission men and brokers at Washington and at Kansas City, at which meetings it appeared that hundreds of men engaged as commission men, dealers and jobbers did not fully understand the regulations relative to the manner of handling the profits allowed each class. I am further advised that as a matter of fact the purpose of the two meetings at Washington and Kansas City was to arrive at a final and definite basis of handling the scale of profits and to thoroughly advise the man engaged in that line of business. HENRY T. CLARKE, Attorney for the Omaha Grain Exchange.

Doesn't Like the "Katzies." Council Bluffs, April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Each Sunday as I have looked at the funny supplement to The Bee I have hoped to find the "Katzhammer Kids" missing. If we are casting aside evergreen German, why tolerate the German kids? They always were senseless pictures and now they seem more obnoxious than ever. I say "out" with the Katzenjammer Kids! and I know the public is with me. BLANCHE SCOTT LEE.

Boost for Jim and Joe. Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C., April 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: I would ask space in the public pulse column to voice my appreciation and sentiments for the work and fidelity of two of our public officials, whom I know have always labored long and hard for public good and community interest. I was fortunate to know them before the pressing emergency in Omaha, am 38 years old, have visited all parts of the United States and can truthfully say Omaha in the last nine years has excelled in every phase of its existence. At its head, James D. Hahman, we have a man whom every one knows and is acquainted with. I mean by this that our mayor has his office and himself open to all, rich and poor, high and low; his work is the work of those whom he represents; his successes are our successes; his failures are our failures. Let us not be ungrateful in the coming election. Vote for James D. Hahman for mayor and you will be doing your bit for Omaha and its welfare.

I would indeed be a slacker in that which is for our city and for justice if I failed to mention the department which gives every city its knock or its boost, and the man who makes a knock or a boost possible. The department of parks and boulevards and Mr. Joseph Hummel who heads it! What were our parks and boulevards, our recreation department and social centers before the pressing superintendent took the administration in his hands? Anyone who has lived in Omaha the last 13 years fully knows what were conditions prior to the time of Mr. Hummel's handling. Today with scarcely any more funds, through efficient management, our present superintendent built up the department and added thereto many new features. Mr. Hummel certainly has given evidence of his worth and ability, and necessarily should become the choice of those who care to reward rather than deny what is due justice.

At present I am serving my country and as needs be I intend to serve my city and when I vote for Joseph D. Hummel as one of your commissioners

ers I feel that I am doing my bit; and as a soldier in the army of the United States I ask all who read this out of justice to ourselves and to him who has served us so well and faithful to be not ungrateful, to remember reward stimulates energy. SERGEANT JOSEPH PERKINS, 116th Field Artillery, Camp Sevier, Greenville, S. C.

CHEERY CHAFF. "Tried to cut a steak just now and it was so tough that the knife glanced." "That's nothing. I tackled a chunk of whale meat last night and the knife bounced across the room."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Hoku—Harduppe says it isn't good form to wear jewelry with a dress suit. Pokus—Well, Harduppe never has his jewelry and his dress suit at the same time.—Judge.

Green—Tell me, honestly, now, have you ever found any practical use for what you learned at our university? Grey—I should say I have. One night when burglars got into my house I scared them off with our college yell.—Boston Transcript.

A YEAR AGO TODAY. It's just one year ago today. Since this old town went dry. We bid farewell to Cedarbrook. And good old Hunter rye. I used to stroll the downtown streets. Beneath the arc lights' glare. And take a drink of forty-rod. And feel like a millionaire.

But now, alas, I find no place in which to blow my dimes. To secure the world has gone dry. And the sun no longer shines. The men who passed this bone dry town. Had the brains of a Hubbard squaw. To think a man who I civilized. Can drink their bellywash.

It seems I am condemned to live. A life of fearful woe. Unless perchance I get relief. From the wet old town St. Joe. And as I think of this bone dry law I'm almost moved to tears. As I think of the day a year ago. When I quaff the foaming beer.

No more can I go home at night. And start a family strife. For I can find no good excuse. To lambast and curse my wife. I cannot curse if Johnny's slow. When I tell him to rush the can. So I think I'll turn a leaf or two. And live like a decent man.

John Barleycorn has left his mark. On ten thousand wretched homes. But the devil have what is his due. An bleach old Johnny's bones. Perhaps we all make some mistakes. But this I'm sure I know— To think a man who I civilized. We drove out a lot of woe.

I know it's nice to meet our friends. And take a glass that cheers. But if the habit grows too strong. It may cause someone tears. So I think I'll flip a leaf or two. And to Mollie's wish respond. And save my dimes and dollars. To buy a stamp or bond. OMAHA. J. S. HUNTER.

Your Liver has important work to do. Under favorable conditions it does it well. If sluggish, relieve it with BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

When Itching Stops

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and skin irritation almost instantly and that cleanses and soothes the skin. Ask any druggist for a 35c or \$1 bottle of zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, pimples, blackheads, eczema, blotches, ringworms and similar skin troubles will disappear. A little zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions and makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy. The E. W. Ross Co., Cleveland, O.

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff

All druggists; Soap 25, Ointment 35c. Sold everywhere. Sample free from "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

Twice Told Tales

Heretic and Effectual. "Doctor," said the young man about town. "I want you to tell me what to do to cure myself of smoking. I've sworn off a dozen times, but it does no good. I'm a nervous wreck."

"Why do you come to me for advice, young chap? The only way to quit smoking is to quit, and you can't do that. You lack the will power."

"I know it. I'll bet you \$10 on it—leave it to you."

"It's a bet, doc. Good morning. Good morning."

Several months later: "Doc, I've come to break it to you gently that you don't know it all. I have cured myself of the habit of smoking."

"Sure of that?" "Absolutely. I haven't smoked a cigar, pipe or coffin nail in three months. I've lost all desire for the weed."

"That's good!" "Yes, and you owe me just \$10. Remember our little wager?" "I do. You win. But my bill is \$20. You owe me a tinner, young chap."

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