

PATRIOTIC DUTY EMPHASIZED BY COL. ROOSEVELT

Former President Given Most Enthusiastic Reception by New York G. O. P. Convention.

(Continued From Page One.) came known generally about the hall before he delivered his address and plans for a prolonged demonstration, with stampeding potentialities, were quickly changed.

The colonel received warmly as he strode down one of the main aisles with bands playing "The Star Spangled Banner" and the crowd on foot cheering. These reached their height when he declared that "the sinking of the Lusitania was the firing on Sumter of this war," and that if the United States had declared war at that time, "we would have had a couple of million men across seas months ago, Russia would never have broken and the war would have been over now."

Loyal Idealism Essential. The colonel adhered closely to his prepared speech, except on one or two occasions, notably when he appealed to his hearers to perfect their ideal of citizenship. At no time did he refer to the reported death in France of his son, Quentin, but his audience felt he had this keenly in mind when he said:

"In this great world crisis, perhaps the greatest in the history of the world during the christian era, where the events of the next few years will profoundly influence for good or for ill our children and our children's children for generations; surely in this great crisis where we are making sacrifices and making ready for sacrifices on a scale never before known; surely when we are rendering such fealty to the idealism on the part of young men sent abroad to die, surely we have a right to ask and to expect a loyal idealism in life from the men and the women who stay at home."

"Our young men have gone to the other side—very many of them to give up in their joyous prime all the glory and all the beauty of life for the prize of death in battle for a lofty ideal. Now, while they are defending you, can't we men and women at home make up our minds to try and insist in public and private on a loftier idealism here at home? I am asking for an idealism which shall find expression beside the hearthstone and in the family and in the councils of the state and nation."

Roosevelt's Address. Colonel Roosevelt's address follows:

"The two prime purposes of the American people at this time, having precedence of all others, are: First, to insist upon the absolute and thoroughgoing Americanization of our entire citizenship; and, second, to win the war, to win it as speedily as possible, and to end it by the peace of overwhelming victory, a peace which shall guarantee to our allies and to all the well behaved nations of the civilized world, lasting relief from the threat and horror of German world domination."

"As regards Americanism, we must insist that there be in this country but one nationality, the American nationality. There must be no perpetuation in this country of separate national groups, with their separate languages and special loyalties to alien overseas flags. There can be no 50-50 Americanism in this country. There is room here only for 100 per cent Americanism, only for those who are Americans and nothing else."

"We must have loyalty to only one flag, the American flag; and it is disloyal to the American flag to try to be loyal to any other, whether that other is a foreign flag or the black and red flags which symbolize either anarchy or else treacherous hostility to all for which this nation stands."

Only One Language. "There is room in this country for but one language, the language of the Declaration of Independence, of Washington's farewell address, and of Lincoln's Gettysburg speech, and secondly, the English language. Americanism transcends every party consideration. No man who is not a 100 per cent American is entitled to the support of any party which is itself entitled to be considered an American party."

"This is one side of Americanism. The other and equally important side is to insist that every man who shows himself to be a 100 per cent American, wholehearted and single-minded in his loyalty to this country, no matter what his birthplace, national origin or creed, be treated as on a full and exact equality with every other good American. The bulk of American citizens in whole or in part of German blood (and I am myself in part of German blood) are absolutely loyal. They have furnished as large and as gallant a proportion of the fighting men of our army and navy as any other element; and of course, it is the fighting men who meet and furnish the highest test of sound American citizenship at this time."

Colonel Roosevelt advocated universal obligatory military training in the field for a period of at least six months for all our young men between the ages of 19 and 21 years. He also said that women should at once have the vote in the nation at large. He cautioned that government ownership should be avoided wherever possible.

"These, in brief outline, are the tasks of rebuilding and of upbuilding which are before us when peace comes," Roosevelt said in closing, "but the prime needs now are the needs of war. We must insist that this whole country be unified, nationalized and Americanized."

"Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy—In Uncle Sam's Service

CHAPTER V. The Man at the Old Mill.

(Peggy, made invisible by Camouflage Perfume, visits an army camp. Ben said Bill Dalton threw into a river a German spy who tries to get them to desert. They are warned by their captain that they are liable to punishment for letting the spy escape.)

GENERAL SWALLOW quickly introduced his companion to Peggy. "This is Miss Purple Swallow," he twittered, looking at her very proudly. "Some day I hope she will come to our own Birdland to live."

"I hope so, too," responded Peggy, who at the very first glance felt that she liked the young lady Swallow. Then she turned to the trouble of Ben and Bill. "We are looking for a 'jitney' driver who is a German spy. Ben and Bill threw him into the river, and we think he is somewhere in the swamp now. I am wondering whether you know the Birds around here well enough to ask them to help find him."

"To be sure I do," answered Miss Purple Swallow. "And they'd do anything for her. Anybody would," gallantly added General Swallow, looking at her fondly. "There's a flock of Red-Winged Blackbirds resorting along the river," continued Miss Purple Swallow, ignoring General Swallow's compliment. "No human could be in the swamp without their knowing it. We'll report in a jiffy."

"Meet us on the edge of the swamp," called out Peggy as Miss Purple Swallow and General Swallow took wing. "Were you talking to those Birds?" asked Ben, who had been watching the Swallows very intently. "Of course I was," replied Peggy. "They'll have all the Birds in the swamp looking for the spy within a minute."

"Say, that's a splendid idea," exclaimed Bill. "Wouldn't it be great if we could train birds to be army scouts and sentinels?" "You have Human Birds for scouts in France," answered Peggy, thinking of the aviators. As they tramped toward the swamp Ben and Bill explained why the disfavor of the captain was such a serious matter.

"We have perfect records as soldiers and have earned promotions," said Ben. "This kills our chance to become noncommissioned officers." "Just because we lost our tempers and pitched that spy into the river instead of into the guardhouse," groaned Bill. They reached the edge of the swamp just as the Swallows were flying back. "We've found him," they shrieked loudly. "A man in a blue suit, all wet and muddy."

"That's him!" declared Peggy. "He is down in the old mill beside the river," twittered General Swallow. (Continued From Page One.)

They worked at the school. They not only built their own houses and school buildings, but took care of them. Each boy was required to make his own bed, clean his own room or his part of the dormitory, even wash his own clothes. The general policing and cleaning up of buildings and grounds was assigned to the boys, each boy being in turn placed in command of other boys to perform specified parts of this work. Except for the Chinese cooks and one fireman in the central heating plant and power house, all the labor of the school proper was performed by the boys. They also did the bulk of the agricultural labor on the 200-acre farm under the direction of a farm manager.

One of the educational ideas which Dr. Rumely brought from Germany and put into effect at Interlaken was that of taking groups of boys out on long tramps over the countryside. Sometimes these pilgrimages would cover only a couple of days, sometimes longer periods. With Dr. Rumely and about 40 boys from Interlaken school I went on one of these walking trips. We tramped from Interlaken one Saturday afternoon to a point on the eastern shore of Lake Michigan, about 15 miles distant, where we camped for the night amid the sand dunes, and the next day, after a plunge in the lake, tramped back to the school. As we marched along the dusty roadside Dr. Rumely talked enthusiastically about his tramps abroad Germany with parties of German schoolboys. On this, and other occasions, too, he told me of his dream of the development in America of a class of great landed proprietors who would be the leaders and rulers of America.

"These boys, or most of them," he said, "will inherit fortunes and the control of great enterprises. If they are early given training in the fundamentals of agriculture and the habit of outdoor life, are taught to work with their hands, and so be able later to direct intelligently the work of others, who labor with their hands, many of them will buy large tracts of land and put it under cultivation with modern methods of scientific agriculture. American men of wealth are already beginning to turn their eyes back to the land. It is to these men that we must look for leadership and I hope to see the fathers of many of my boys here buying great farms for them and starting them on a solid foundation. Day of Small Farmer Over. "The day of the small farmer is about over. Modern agriculture is a big business operation and must be financed by men of wealth. If this sounds like strange doctrine for a socialist, remember that Dr. Rumely's socialism is the German state socialism, the scheme of things under which a ruling class founded upon the landed estates and controlling the wealth and capital of the nation provides, through its servants, the scholars and intellectuals, an exactly measured modicum of comfort and happiness for the individuals of the lower classes, whom it trains from

Blackbirds saw the soldiers throw him into the river and they followed him to the old mill. Peggy quickly interpreted the Birds' message. "I know that mill," exclaimed Ben. "The fishing is mighty good there." Quickly they made their way down a grassy lane that led across the swamp to the mill. The soldiers swung along at such a pace that Peggy couldn't keep up with them. "You walk awful fast," she panted. "Can't you fly, Invisible Fairy?" asked Ben in surprise. "Not today," answered Peggy. "Then I'll carry you. Where are you?" He felt around blindly for her, and Peggy ran into his arms. He tossed her to his shoulders, where she clung to his rifle as they hurried along. The lane led through heavy undergrowth until it came to the clearing in which the mill stood. At the edge of the clearing the soldiers halted. "Maybe he is armed," suggested Ben. "We'd better go carefully." "I'll run ahead and see," volunteered Peggy. "No, no, he may hurt you," objected Bill. "But he can't see me," laughed Peggy. "I'll be safe."

"That's so," agreed Ben, carefully dropping her to the ground. "But if anything should go wrong, just shout, and we'll be there in a second." Peggy ran to the mill very confidently. If she hadn't been hidden by Camouflage Perfume she might have been scared, it was so deserted and spooky looking. "He is in the little room at the side," said General Swallow. Peggy crept up to the door and looked in. There was a man sitting on a box lacing his shoes. His clothes were wet and on the coat was the badge of a 'jitney' driver. A board squeaked under Peggy's weight, and the man looked up quickly. To Peggy's astonishment it wasn't the 'jitney' driver at all. This was a very unhappy looking boy no older than Ben and Bill.

"That's not the man," she whispered to General Swallow. "Then it must be the fellow in the front room," he answered, leading the way to another door. Peggy ventured inside, moving very cautiously. Over at one side she saw a soldier. As she entered he turned around. It was the spy. Peggy had almost expected this when she found that there were two men in the mill. "I'd advise you to get away the minute it grows dark," called the spy to the boy. "I just hate to go," the young fellow called back in a voice that quivered. "I wouldn't do it if father didn't need me so badly."

"And I wouldn't help you if I didn't think it was my duty," replied the spy, grinning evilly to himself. Peggy understood what had happened. The spy had come across the young soldier and had persuaded him to desert, just as he had tried to persuade Ben and Bill. "If they catch me, they'll do something terrible," called the boy. "They'll think you were drowned while fishing and not look for you," answered the spy, triding over to the window. He glanced out, and what he saw caused him to jump back, shut the door quickly, and shoot the heavy bar into place. "Get out of sight," he called softly. "There are soldiers coming."

He returned to the window and cautiously looked out. "It's those two young chaps who threw me into the river," he muttered savagely. "I'll fix them if they come this way." He drew a heavy pistol from his holster, and held it ready for instant use. Peggy ran to the door. She must get outside to warn Ben and Bill. But she couldn't budge the heavy, rusty bar. She was a prisoner. Through the window she saw Bill and Ben advance toward the mill. The spy raised his pistol menacingly. (Tomorrow it will be told how Peggy helps to capture the spy.)

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Simple Simon's Signs.



Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the names of animals (cat tribe). (Answer to previous puzzle—SCOTT)

childhood to the occupations of the artisan and the peasant. This sort of socialism does not question the right of the rich to rule the poor, of the strong to dictate to the weak. It is the socialism that comes with its hat in its hand begging the rich and all powerful rulers of the state to grant as a privilege the things that are every human being's right.

It was on one of these hikes with Dr. Rumely and the boys of the Interlaken school that Dr. Rumely expressed himself to me on the subject of German military efficiency. "Saw Value in Boys' Walks. "There is wonderful educational value," he said, "for boys in tramps about the country like this. My friend, Harrington Emerson, the efficiency engineer, told me that his whole career was shaped by a trip, when a boy, with his father in the wake of Von Moltke's army. What impressed him was the thoroughness and completeness which the German plans for the advance on Paris had been developed and carried out."

At one time the Interlaken school had nearly 150 students. The list of its patrons who sent their boys there to be educated reads like a section of the directory of directors. Through these boys Dr. Rumely came in contact with many of the parents, men of large affairs, many of whom were greatly impressed with the brilliancy of the young pedagogues' mind, his enthusiasm and his energy. (To Be Continued.)

American Wounded Attended Carefully On Journey to Paris. Paris, July 18.—Hundreds of American regulars and national guardsmen were injured on the Marne front and are being nursed in the Paris hospitals, and having their wants looked after by American women. The soldiers receive surgical attention on the way from the front, their wounds being dressed three or four times during the journey. German Papers Denounce Use of Shotguns by U. S. The Hague, July 18.—German newspapers received here are raising quite a pother over a story received in Germany from Switzerland that a large number of American troops have been supplied with sawed-off shotguns for close fighting. The Cologne Gazette, in commenting on the report, denounces America's barbarism and assumes that tomahawks and scalping knives will soon appear on the American front. The newspapers warn the German troops that the Americans are not "honorable warriors."

The Weser Zeitung says the barbarous shotguns have been served out not because they are likely to be effective, but because the ill-trained Americans cannot use rifles and are badly supplied with machine guns. General March Decorated. Washington, July 18.—King George has awarded the knight's grand cross of the distinguished British Order of St. Michael and St. George to Gen. Peyton C. March, chief of staff of the American army.

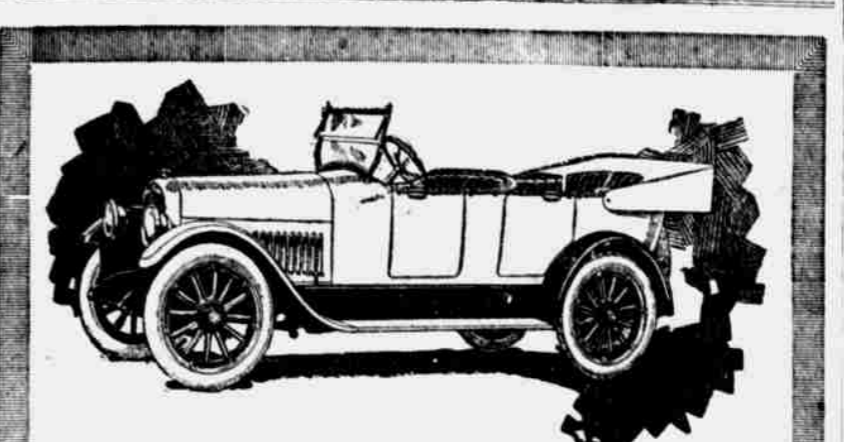
GOURAUD'S ARMY BLOCKS ENEMY'S "STEAM ROLLER"

(Continued From Page One.) hind the German line, and this fire continued right on through the early phases of the battle. The enemy opened about midnight with intense fire of masses guns. At 4:17 the enemy advanced and we met him with every cannon and machine gun at our command. You know the result. "The enemy waves failed to reach our main defense positions almost everywhere. I dislike speaking of the enemy losses, but we know of one division that left half its effectives on the ground, and it is certain that density of concentration and attack caused the Germans to suffer enormously every where even before coming forward. Their failure to attain our line in many places is ample proof."

The officer pointed out the position of the American unit on the map and told me its name. I afterward learned that American troops bore the brunt of the enemy's weight on

this limited sector, acquitting themselves in the highest manner. A group of the enemy broke into this position, but none left it alive. No more positions were entered. American troops were beginning to gain a real reputation among the seasoned French troops for their counter attacking ability. French officers and men have unbounded confidence in the doughboys at all times and when the action calls for the counter attack and dash necessary for this operation, the youthful Americans will get a chance more and more throughout the remainder of the war. "As storm troops your men are great, but defensive fighting finds them yet a little unseasoned," was the way one French officer put it to me today. "Americans are not yet able to see the importance of occasionally retreating and are inclined to stand their ground against any number of the enemy rather than to fall back. This spirit is magnificent, but hardly prudent when faced with overwhelming numbers of the enemy."

Arrives in France. Washington, July 18.—Representative Royal C. Johnson of Aberdeen, S. D., a second lieutenant of infantry, has landed in France, a cablegram from him received here today announced.



The New Studebaker LIGHT-SIX. Beautiful in Design—Thoroughly Modern—Mechanically Right. The quality of this car is apparent in its beautiful lines and perfected mechanism; in the little details show it, too. Notice: —the fine, hand-applied finish (24 operations) —the "Sherardized" (non-rustable) light parts —the accurately-fitted, smooth-closing doors —the simple, convenient device for holding doors ajar —the good hardware throughout —the combination robe-and-hand rail —the "two-range" carburetor—a wonderful saver of gasoline and help to power and speed —the carefully worked-out, comfortable seat positions —the French-plaited upholstery, soft and deep —the real foot-rest in the tonneau —the mahogany glove-box in the back of the front seat —the quality of the accessories —the neat, protected speedometer-drive —the oil-cups instead of grease-cups throughout —the accessibility of all parts —the beautiful color-options—Studebaker Blue or Maroon. It is little details like these that prove a car, and show the sincerity of its makers. Price - \$1,585.00 (f.o.b. Detroit). The Bonney-Yager Auto Co. Studebaker Distributors Omaha, Neb. 2550-54 Farnam St.

"I'M NEVER GOING TO BE WITHOUT IT" SAYS OMAHA LADY

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"Everybody seemed to be talking about Tanlac and the good it was doing them, so I decided to try it, too, and I am sure glad I did, for before I had used up half my first bottle I was feeling a whole lot better. In fact my appetite picked up right from the start, and I am eating now like any healthy person and never have the least touch of indigestion. My food is nourishing me and I am getting stronger and better every day I live. That awful pain in my side is completely gone, my constipation has been relieved, I sleep like a child and get up in the mornings completely rested and full of life and energy. I don't want any better medicine than Tanlac and don't believe there is one equal to it, and that's why I mean to make it our family medicine from now on." "Tanlac is sold in Omaha by Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., corner 16th and Dodge Sts., 16th and Farnam Sts., Owl Drug Co., 16th and Farnam Sts., Harvard Pharmacy, 24th and Farnam Sts., northeast corner, 19th and Farnam Sts., West End Pharmacy, 49th and Dodge Sts., under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative, and in South Omaha by Forrest & Meany Drug Co.—Adv.

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