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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



Put the good old U. S. A. behind the punch.

"T. N. T." has a nasty habit of going off on slight provocation, and is no respecter of persons.

You have the best excuse you ever had for not going to church today, but it will not last forever.

The "Spanish flu" germ avoids the interned Germans, proving that the bug has some sense, after all.

Things are reported to be "moving" in Turkey. The same is true of several places on the map in Europe.

Not many people will quarrel with an edict that drives them outdoors into Nebraska's wonderful Indian summer.

Nothing in the quarantine order will prevent people from going into the parks or visiting the country as far as they like today.

Foch has materially assisted the new German chancellor in coming to the conclusion that it will be well to restore Belgium.

While indoor Liberty loan meetings are abandoned, nothing in the situation should operate to prevent your buying a bond.

"The United States is no boarding house," says "T. R.," and he thereby states a great truth which all the world is coming to recognize.

Over 10,000 men a day landed in France for the American army during the month of August. Some feat, no matter how it is viewed.

The Kaiser was right when he told his people last March that the hour had struck, but he was not well prepared for the recoil. In fact, the hour struck him.

King Ferdinand of Bulgaria has done one act in connection with the war that becomes him—he has abdicated. Sets a good example for the Kaiser, too.

Stiff, you'll have to admit that "Charley" Pool was both thrifty and enterprising when he enclosed his campaign literature with the official mail going out from his office.

Americans are credited with having borne the big end of the hardest fighting around Cambrai, as well as along the Meuse, and they are winning all the way, just as the home folks knew they would.

Formation of an American foreign legion is proceeding apace, but no faster than the Czechs, Slavs and others of the oppressed and submerged races in Europe would like to see it. These are really fighting for liberty, and well they know why.

German newspapers are now giving extra credit to Hun regiments that stand up and fight the oncoming Americans. Some change in view from the early days of the summer, when these same papers insisted that the Yanks couldn't get across and wouldn't fight if they did.

The Hun has given another reason for the exclusion of Wagnerian music from American programs by naming his "lines" after the heroes and heroines of the great Richard's noisy operas. As some of our readers may recall, these characters behaved in a way the present-day German admires and tries to imitate.

"Colossal Cheek"

The German announcement that any captured American who has a shotgun in his hands will be executed at once and that if America continues to furnish shotguns to its troops...

Each of the Hungarian statesmen named is reactionary to the limit; the Jugo-Slavs have groaned under the Magyar oppression for generations, and now the incarnate heads of that tyranny are set up as evangelists of a just and lasting peace.

When the tricksters who have manipulated the destiny of central Europe for so long, heritors of ages of intrigue, deception and perfidy, come with open hands, willing to accept a peace not made in Germany, they will find that unconditional surrender is intended for Germany and Austria, as well as for Bulgaria and Turkey.

William Allen White's khaki pants have gone to war again, but this time Private Bill White is wearing them instead of his father, who makes light of his loss, but descends lengthily on the young man's aptitude for looting.

As to the murder of prisoners, counter-reaction is the easiest thing in the world for the Germans. We may regard the German threat in a bluff. If it turns out to be anything more than a bluff, it will be dealt with sternly and justly as the anteaters command.

One comforting thing about the "flu" is that one is not required to take all the advice that is given. Just follow common sense rules of life and you will stand as good a chance of missing it as any.

OH, WHAT A FLOP!

Oh, what a beautiful flop our amiable hyphenated contemporary is now performing to cover over another black spot in its record of pro-Germanism, though being a flop in the right direction, it perhaps calls for approval in spite of its doubtful sincerity.

We refer to latest pronouncement of the World-Herald unequivocally and unconditionally in favor of the pending constitutional amendment decreeing "no votes for aliens," when scarcely six months ago it was trying to save the right of subjects of the Kaiser to continue to vote in Nebraska until after the next presidential election.

In his address to the Nebraska legislature, convened in special session March 26, last, Governor Neville, now heading the democratic state ticket for re-election, treated this subject as follows:

"The time has come when steps should be taken to make citizenship the qualification of an elector. I have no patience or disposition to temporize with the man of foreign birth who has enjoyed every advantage of citizenship, and who now, in the hour of our country's peril, is in sympathy with our enemies and covertly lending aid and comfort to them. With the aid of federal and state laws they should be placed where they will no longer be a menace. On the other hand, no good end can be accomplished by disfranchising a considerable number of friendly aliens, many of them natives of our allied nations, others the subjects of neutral countries, and some of them, whose loyalty to our country cannot be questioned, the subjects of countries with which we are at war. We gain nothing if in disfranchising the alien enemy we disfranchise a greater number of alien friends who will, at the earliest possible moment, become desirable and patriotic citizens. With these considerations in mind, I recommend that an amendment be submitted for the consideration of the voters of the next regular election, making citizenship the qualification of an elector, and allowing those declarants who are voting at the time of its enactment a reasonable period in which to complete their citizenship."

The source of the governor's inspiration was quickly disclosed by the hyphenated World-Herald promptly trumping his play. This is what that organ of pro-Germanism said editorially the next morning:

"The governor's recommendations are, this newspaper believes, uniformly good and worthy of adoption. He takes a strong stand for confining the right of franchise to full-fledged citizens. But he would not take away that right from those who now and for long have been exercising it without giving them a reasonable time in which to complete their citizenship. These recommendations of Governor Neville will, we believe, meet with the hearty approval of Nebraska, and no less hearty approval of the legislature."

This particular recommendation, however, did not meet with the approval of Nebraska, nor with the approval of the legislature, but, on the contrary, evoked an immediate and indignant protest, with the consequence that the lawmakers submitted the amendment without the saving clause for Hun voters demanded by the governor of Nebraska and the World-Herald. And now the hyphenated sheet slyly backtracks with this declaration:

"Every man and woman who hereafter helps by the ballot to decide what shall be our dealings and relations with foreign nations must be an American citizen first, last and all the time—an American citizen exclusively and only. He cannot be permitted to claim exemption from a citizen's duties while enjoying the citizen's proudest privilege and most sacred right."

"This is elemental and fundamental. We are not arguing the question—there is no question to argue. We are merely stating a self-evident proposition—an axiom."

If it is fundamental and an axiom now, how could it have been less fundamental and less an axiom six months ago? The domestic governor and the hyphenated World-Herald stand self-convicted of an attempt to maintain intact the chief prop of the Kaiser's propaganda in this country. An overwhelming vote in favor of the adoption of the full citizenship amendment at the coming election will be our best answer to the cunning emissaries of "kultur."

Insincerity of Austrian Overtures.

Again Austria invites belligerents to a discussion of peace terms, but in such fashion as to plainly show a lack of sincerity. In the list of delegates assembled at Vienna to storm the world with the newest proposal we find Wekerle, Tisza, Apponyi and Andrássy, all past-masters in the gentle Austrian art of double-crossing. Prince Maximilian, "pacifist" chancellor of the German empire, is collecting a cabinet of political misfits and nondescripts, pretending to be a coalition of all Germany's interests, but really a makeshift gathered in hope of fooling somebody.

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TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Blinded renewed artillery attacks in France. Plans severed diplomatic relations with Germany.

The special war session of the United States congress ended.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago.

Mrs. Dr. Mercer has returned from New Haven, whither she accompanied her son, who will enter Yale college.

K. S. Berlin entertained the Omaha guards at his residence, the evening being enjoyed with music, recitations, etc.

The residence of Mr. and Mrs. McHorwich on Pierce street was the scene of a festive gathering, the occasion being the engagement of their son, Kaspar, to Miss Fannie Trajinsky.

The Ladies' Musical Society of Omaha and Council Bluffs has elected the following officers for the year: President, Miss Poppleton; vice-president, Miss Officer; secretary, Mrs. Martin Cahn; treasurer, Mrs. R. S. Whitmore; secretary and treasurer for Council Bluffs, Mrs. J. M. Treynor.

J. S. Tobias has returned from his long vacation in Maine.

Joe Henshaw, one of the old time hotel clerks of Omaha, is at the Millard.

The Day We Celebrate.

John L. McCague, president McCague Investment company, born 1856.

Fred F. Paffenrath, local manager for Nicoll the Tailor, born 1866.

County Judge Bryce Crawford, born 1869.

Robert F. Gilder, artist and archaeologist born 1856.

Ernest E. Beale, vice-president of the Central Coke & Coal company, born 1869.

William A. Kelly, veteran in the Omaha postoffice, born 1854.

Major General Joseph T. Dickman, U. S. A., born in Ohio, 61 years ago.

Albert J. Beveridge, former United States senator from Indiana, born in Adams county, Ohio, 55 years ago.

Sir Thomas G. Shaughnessy, head of the executive committee of the Canadian Railways War board, born in Milwaukee, 65 years ago.

Rev. Mathias J. Lenihan, Catholic bishop of Great Falls, Mont., born at Dubuque, Iowa, 64 years ago.

Joseph W. Bailey, former United States senator from Texas, born in Copish county, Miss., 55 years ago.

This Day in History.

1762—The British took Manila and demanded a ransom of \$4,000,000.

1806—Prussia joined the allies of England against France.

1818—Shadrach Bond was inaugurated first state governor of Illinois at Kaskaskia.

1848—Vienna fell into the hands of the revolutionists.

1886—John B. Gordon was elected governor of Georgia without opposition.

1891—Charles Stewart Parnell, Irish political leader, died at Brighton, Eng. Born in County Wicklow, June 27, 1846.

1914—Japanese captured Jalut Island in the Marshall group.

1915—Austro-Germans began the invasion of Serbia.

1916—Berlin claimed all Russian attacks in Galicia had been repulsed.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

1,528th day of the great war.

Centennial anniversary of the inauguration of Shadrach Bond as first state governor of Illinois.

Liberty Loan Sunday will be observed throughout the United States today with church sermons appropriate to the occasion.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen, a pioneer of American fraternal societies, today begins a celebration of the semi-centennial of its founding.

Storyette of the Day.

Charles Belmont Davis was talking at the Philadelphia club about his recent official visit to England.

"England isn't stressed," he said, "One of my companions, on our arrival in London, entered a restaurant, and without noticing the tiny portions of dried fish and liquid Chinese eggs and salt porpoise and suchlike substances that were being served all round him my companion rubbed his hands gleefully and said to the waiter:

"Waiter, I'd like to have a large, juicy sirloin off the grill, three inches thick, underdone, and with a lump of fresh butter on the top."

"His, ha! I don't blame you, sir," the waiter said.—Detroit Free Press.

SIGN POSTS OF PROGRESS

A portable rack has been patented that converts the corner of any room into a wardrobe.

To add a carver a Denver man has invented a clamp which holds a roast of meat firmly and permits it to be turned over easily.

New York longshoremen struck for \$4 a day of eight hours, and \$2 an hour for overtime. They'll average \$60 a week on that scheme.

Machinery for ships in which a steam turbine and an oil engine are coupled to each propeller, permuting either kind of fuel to be used, has been patented by a Swiss inventor.

A horse-drawn cranberry-picking machine is a novelty recently tried on the cranberry bogs of Plymouth. Those who know harvesting conditions think the machine is too high and top-heavy and the horse and the wheels crush a lot of cranberries.

Views and Reviews

Comparison of Spanish "Flu" Excitement Here and Abroad

Over in Chicago for two days this week, although the people there were greatly excited over the influenza epidemic, they did not seem quite so panicky as I found Omaha to be on my return. True, the Great Lakes naval training station and the Camp Grant convalescent hospital were quarantined, and there was noticeable absence of interest on the streets ordinarily so much in evidence. Visitors who had come long distances to see relatives in training were deeply disappointed in not being able to have their expectations met, but the theaters and movies were going and the schools were running and the several conventions and downtown meetings in progress were uninterrupted. The newspapers, however, were full of "hit" stories and free advice what to do to keep from getting the "flu" or to keep others from getting it from those who already had it, but if anyone was working in "flu" masks they must have kept themselves in out-of-way places. The most reassuring bit of information was the assertion by one of the recognized medical authorities that not 1 per cent of the cases prove fatal.

Those who heard Henry L. West when he spoke at the Omaha Chamber of Commerce last spring on the work of the National Security League in enforcing the demand for a thorough-going war legislation will grasp the same vein of earnestness running through his new book, which is entitled "Federal Power—Its Growth and Necessity." In this volume Mr. West, who used to be a Washington newspaper man, as also one of the commissioners for the District of Columbia, corresponding for the City of Washington to what a city commissioner is for Omaha, gives a history of the growth of a federal government with the exercise by the federal government of more and more authority formerly supposed to belong to the states alone. He shows that the doctrine of states rights has become not only obsolete, but cannot possibly be revived. He drives home his conclusion that "we must honestly recognize the fact that the states have been eliminated as national factors and that we have established a federal government with supreme functions," and that our next task and business is to make that centralized government elastic and keep the federal power under control of the people free from the perils of autocracy.

Such an interesting chapter of forgotten history has been dug up by Al Sorenson that I take the liberty of appropriating it (with this due credit) to Bee readers:

In looking over my library the other day I ran across a booklet entitled "Ins and Outs; or, The Federal Government and Historical Reform." It was published in 1877, and the author was Willis Sweet, who for a brief period was an editorial writer on the Bee staff. Mr. Sweet married the daughter of Rev. Mr. Copeland, a Unitarian minister, and soon after moved to Idaho, where a few years later he was elected congressman. His political observations in Nebraska had taught him how to turn a trick or two in Idaho. His booklet is dedicated "to the political, anti-appointed office-seekers, defamers of character and to all who owe success to pledges made and ruthlessly broken." In his preface Mr. Sweet says: "The word reform has been used as a subject for more orations, sermons and editorials than any other word or topic in the English language. Church reform, social reform, dress reform, temperance reform and political reform are the great reforms of today. There is a certain degree of earnestness on the part of few interested in each of these reform movements; but combine all the sincerity and demagogism embarked in all the various movements and then place demagogism between sincerity and the searcher after truth, and sincerity would be hidden out of sight. The battle which has been raging between the Ins and Outs since political history began has ever been fought under the reform banner, and the result has been a compromise that political reform in this century is the most stupendous fraud of the age. This little book is simply a condensed history of a great political reform movement in Arkansas," etc. The reader will observe that Mr. Sweet was probably the first person to spell the name of Nebraska backward. He also designates Omaha as Ahomo. It will be remembered that when the now famous order of the Knights of Ak-Sar-Ben was organized, the promoters offered a prize for the most appropriate name. Ak-Sar-Ben was chosen from a large number of names presented. Did the winner of the prize ever read "Ins and Outs," or was it a coincidence that the said winner thought of the name and believed it to be entirely original? It was Solomon who said there is nothing new under the sun. But there is an exception to every rule, and Solomon is a back number anyway, and some of his sayings are ditto. The "old do move," as Brother Jasper declared.

"Ins and Outs" is a semi-comic yet truthful story of the famous Hitchcock-Saunders senatorial campaign, resulting in the defeat of P. W. Hitchcock for a second term. The principal characters in that political drama are thinly concealed under fictitious names, easily recognizable. Hitchcock appears as Hickok; Saunders as Sander; Berger as Bertrig; Dr. Miller as Dr. Pipifax; Datus C. Brooks as Potatus Baggis, editor of the Gopher, alias Republican; Theron Nye as Nigh; G. W. E. Dorsey as Alphabet Dorson; Ashby as Ashbert; Governor Butler as Governor Butterby; Silas A. Garber as Garter; C. E. Yost as J. O. East; T. M. Marquette as Marquis; Kountze as Kounse; C. E. Perkins as C. E. Kirpew; Major Padlock as Major Decker; Billy Irving as Girvin, and Edward Rosewater as Rosebud, editor of The Wasp. Much space is devoted to Rosebud, who, with his peppery paper, cut a big chunk of ice in that memorable red hot campaign.

For further information it may be added that Mr. Sweet was afterwards appointed to a federal judgeship in Porto Rico, but died nearly ten years ago.

Victor Rosewater

People and Events

Cheer up, fellers. Profiteers can't keep all things up in the clouds. The mercury is coming down, also the elevator and Hun pride.

A New York man recently filed a petition in bankruptcy, owing \$700,000 and no assets. Still the Knickerbocker tower flatters itself that the country is easy.

The lot of the millionaire is not a happy one around Chicago. Drafting chauffeurs to essential war work puts the former up against the duty of driving their own cars.

The only Chauncy Depew last week enjoyed the rare experience of making a speech at the dedication of his own monument, reared by the people of Peekskill, his home town. "As a man is dead, from photographs and reminiscences—the reminiscences being all different. This was made after careful sittings, and my friends say it is like me." The statue, life size, represents Mr. Depew in an easy oratorical pose—the uplifted right hand and index finger straight up—as if challenging the lightning of the clouds. A notable change from artistic canons is the absence of Napoleonic shelter of the left hand under the buttoned ministerial coat. Chauncey's coat is unbuttoned, but the left hand has a thumb clutch on his trouser's waistband, whether in the safety pocket or the suspender is not clear in the print. Most likely the hand safeguards suspender buttons against the convulsions of one or more of Chauncey's celebrated stunts as Girvin, who records Mr. Depew's New York day address at the Transmississippi exposition may readily draw a mental picture of the Peekskill bronze figure.

Around the Cities

New York will dismiss all eleven teachers from its schools.

The city of Montreal bought a lot of steel several years ago to enlarge the city waterworks, but the undertaking was postponed. Recently the city sold the steel at a profit of \$40,000.

The Torrens system of land transfers is making progress in New York City. Two parcels of land totaling \$112,000 were owned jointly at a fee cost of \$126.37, said to be a material reduction of transfer fees.

Fresh cream for the breakfast coffee bids farewell to the early risers at Minneapolis. The milk wagon drivers' union served an ultimatum on all concerned that henceforth there will be nothing done on milk routes until after 7 a. m.

A Philadelphia investigator, as a result of an extended search, finds that certain restaurants in the city squeeze patrons to the screaming limit. Nothing new about that. Most any diner-out knows the feeling from home experience.

Over in Cedar Rapids, Ia., a barber who persisted in working overtime in his own shop, contrary to union rules, one morning found his shop front smeared with yellow paint, and the strips of his pole merged into sunflower tones.

Chicago authorities are wrestling with a deficit of large proportions. Already some \$1,750,000 has been advanced by the banks to meet the city's payroll, and the latter has to come up with a means of relief, the council is considering the possibility of using trust funds to absorb the indebtedness.

A total of 3,447 saloons went out of business in Greater New York on September 20. This is one-third of the whole number, most of them owned by the brewers, who visioned the end of beer production December 1, and the loss of business. The state loses \$1,000,000 in license money and the city \$1 million higher sum.

EDITORIAL SHRAPNEL

St. Louis Globe Democrat: The Hapsburgs and the Hohenzollerns are now fighting for their jobs.

Minneapolis Tribune: Thirteen million men in the new draft age. Bulgaria asking an armistice on Friday! A black cat crossing the Kaiser's path. What's the answer?

Kansas City Star: Of course, Germany cannot be expected to surrender of the allied triumph over Bulgaria. It was accomplished without treachery or lying propaganda.

New York Herald: No doubt if all the Germans at the front surrendered the chancellor would get up in the Reichstag and announce that it was a triumphant piece of strategy on the part of that great genius Von Hindenburg. For how could the allies ever feed them?

Baltimore American: The cotton planter is human, just like the rest of us who are not the sons of hyenas in disguise, and that is the reason why he wants the sky to be the only limit for the price of cotton. But—all the same—there is just as much reason why a fair limit should be fixed for the price of cotton as for the price of wheat.

New York World: The Bank of Germany's gold reserves have never recovered from the \$25,000,000 loan to Russia to bribe the Trotskyks and Lenin. Creeping up a little week by week, as new coins are squeezed from children's toy banks and other sources, the reserves are now at \$5,000,000 below those of 1916. And in Holland, Saturday, the German mark was at 47.1 per cent discount!

ODD BITS OF LIFE

A person in a Maine village who had posed for 23 years as a girl created a sensation by donning male attire, confessing that he was a man, and marrying a school teacher.

A Brattleboro, Vt., man who, boarding out, was found to have a sugar card, and when the food administrator demanded the card, the man protested that he couldn't drink cider without sugar.

N. J. Laughton, of Old Orchard, picked four Wolf River apples that together weighed six pounds. One of them weighed two and one-half pounds. Another apple picked from the same tree made a pie.

Among the latest articles received at the salvage headquarters of the American Red Cross in Washington, are a mimeograph machine, several discarded bell-top uniforms, three suit cases, six trunks and a batch of 70,000 post cards.

A young man in Atlanta at a moving picture show, watching the docking of an American transport at a port in France, recognized the first officer to step from the transport as his father, Maj. O. T. Kenan, and so got his first intimation of his father's whereabouts.

A wretched Brussels woman writes in a letter: "I have a cloak made out of the hood of my husband's service cape, a waist made of his foot ball tunic and a dress made out of his coat; moreover, I managed a dress out of the dining room tablecloth, my sisters have cloaks made out of woolen blankets."

SMILING LINES.

"What's in the mail from your husband today?"

"A couple of needles. He wants me to thread 'em and mail 'em back to him. Got to do some sewing, he says."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What in the world makes Cranksmith so peculiar?"

"Oh, some years ago he flew all to pieces over something, and the doctor put him together wrong."—Judge.

"My good woman, do you believe in castigating children by way of disciplining?"

"I don't believe in none of these new-fangled ways of bringing up children. I believe in a good lickin'."—Baltimore American.

Officer—How is this, Murphy? The sergeant complains that you called him names.

Private Murphy—Plass, surr, I never called him any names at all. All I said was "How do you do, I hope you're well, I ought to be in the menagerie."—Pearson's Weekly.

"It must be awful to be married to a poet."

"Has he disadvantages, I'll admit, but in war time one can accuse him of being a profiteer."—Detroit Free Press.

Witness—No, sir; he lives in the suburbs.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NEBRASKA.

"Cross the old Missouri River through the gateway of the west. Where the sunsets are the brightest and where everything is best—'Cross the old Missouri River. Where the sunsets are the brightest. Where the plains of fair Nebraska hold the heart and soul of me."

When the golden sunset's fading, And the dusky twilight falls, Then my heart goes out in answer As the voice of Helmeck calls From the home in wide Nebraska Where I spent my childhood days. And the time when I'll go back there Seems a million years away.

Take me back, then, to my homeland, To the State of Goldenrod, Where the sunsets are the brightest, Bloom beneath the smile of God. 'Cross the old Missouri River, For the sunsets are the brightest, Where the plains of fair Nebraska hold the heart and soul for me!—MRS. MARY OLSON, Washington, D. C.

Over There and Here

In the last five months the Christian Scientists among themselves have raised over \$1,000,000 for war relief work.

Horse stealing has developed into a big business in Vienna. A report quotes \$1,000 to \$1,500 as the price of a horse for slaughtering for food. Slaughtering makes discovery impossible and promotes thievery.

A petition with 1,250,000 signatures, urging the internment of all enemy aliens in Great Britain has been presented to the government. The petition is the work of the National party, an organization whose object is "to eradicate all German influence" in the United Kingdom.

One of the largest refrigerating plants in the world has been built in France by Uncle Sam's husters. The plant is the main one of the army, located "in a field six miles long and as level as a billiard table," and comprises a score of buildings connected by railroad tracks.

It is an open secret now that during the first two years of the war British naval and military authorities would have been badly off had it not been for German lenses obtained through neutral markets. At present a rapidly growing glass industry has been established and the old dependence on Jena is a thing of the past.

Reciprocal treaties favorably reported to the United States senate will render 100,000 subjects of France and Greece residing in the United States subject to military service in their native land. Unless they accept service under the American flag or elect to go into the service of the home countries they must leave the United States.

Paris caters thought they knew American spenders pretty well, from France time overseas. The coming of the American army brought new revelations. It is now a common occurrence for American privates, noncoms as well as high officials, to enter swill restaurants and sit down to a war-time feast. These lobster parlades rarely see a French private. Modest pay forbids. But the well-to-do American private, of whom there are thousands overseas, takes in all Paris has to offer when duty permits.

Green Cable

Sanatorium

London, Neb.

This institution is the only one in the central west with separate buildings situated in their own ample grounds