

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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This May sunshine helps a lot.

What is wrong with Omaha pill-rollers?

Kansas City has produced the prize sucker crop so far reported.

Foch at the front ought to convince the sullen Huns that the Allies mean business.

The hog market seems to be slowly getting the news that the cost of living is to come down.

It is quite in reason that Village Clerk Dry should come to Omaha to buy a second-hand water wagon.

Candy is to cost more, according to the confectioners, who know how to gauge the country's sweet tooth.

What women wear still disturbs a lot of serious-minded persons. It principally interests the women, however.

Coffee jobbers say the 100-per-cent increase story is untrue, so the first of July is robbed of a lesser terror.

Increase in loans by Omaha banks is a proof that money is going to work without waiting for a new wage schedule.

Pershing has been made a doctor of laws by St. Andrews, but he got his degree as bachelor of law here in Nebraska.

The Dutch deny having agreed to surrender Herr Hohenzollern, but just wait until the sheriff comes with the papers.

One of Omaha's proudest possessions is good health, but that is a condition for which it has to thank no expert from abroad.

Turning dandelions into wine may rid the laws of their presence, and likewise, it may get the turners into trouble with the state.

Austria will be told the worst on Wednesday, which will long be remembered by the delegates and their successors as an important date.

A chestnut tree 400 years old has just been destroyed in Pennsylvania. But "chestnuts" many times older than that tree will continue to circulate.

President Wilson again tells Europeans Americans are not mere dollar worshippers. No, indeed, but we are in a fair way to learn the value of them.

Herr Ebert promises us another exhibition of "psychic furor Teutonicus." Having survived four years of it, we may be able to pull through the impending infiction.

The Navy department has met the steel combine head on. It will commandeer the material needed and settle the price later on. That is one way of dealing with a hold-up combination.

Arresting "dope peddlers" here and there is part of the police duty, but the surest way to discourage the traffic is to get after the big men who supply the peddlers and who reap the rich profits.

Pancho Villa has fixed the scale for miners under his jurisdiction at \$1.25 a day with nothing said about eight hours or overtime. He is showing the lowly penny the beauty of government control.

Congressman Gillivan of Boston is going to introduce a bill to repeal "war-time" prohibition. It would have been more to the point if he had shown some activity when his party was tacking that rider on to an appropriation bill.

Autocracy's Loss in Pay

The collapse in imperialism has brought vast changes in royal incomes. When the war began the kaiser received from the state \$3,737,386 a year and an immense sum in addition from castles, forests and private property.

The Austrian emperor's allowance was \$4,576,000, and that of the king of Bavaria \$1,296,803. Russia's czar, over-topped all, and his income included the yield of over a million square miles of cultivated land. The sultan of Turkey received \$5,000,000 annually. Greece paid its king \$339,000 a year. Bulgaria's royal allowance was \$416,000. The lesser German princes had incomes in six figures, running beyond \$800,000 annually in Saxony, and \$500,000 in Wurtemberg.

Those who entered the war against England lost the British marriage allowances voted by Parliament. No other such slump in royal emoluments is found in history. The French revolution was a small incident in comparison. In counting losses and gains the people of the countries that were partners of Germany in the war will notice this form of retrenchment. The lifting of the burden is of importance to them in making estimates of the future.

As far as the kaiser is concerned his income was much larger than these figures from the official year-books show. He had many private investments that paid heavily up to the beginning of the war. Possibly he is now hard run for pocket money, but he is a thrifty turn, and no doubt provided as far as he could for all eventualities. Under present conditions he is out of touch with financial as well as political affairs, a fact that adds to his desire to take a home in Germany, no matter how humble, apparently. That it would be a safe retreat for him is by no means certain. The changes of 1918 have been tremendous. Empires have crumbled and passed away. The most powerful army in the world has been crushed and remnants are not in sight, and the navy to match has been wiped out.

So much for the pretensions of the strongest, most elaborate and most arrogant military caste ever organized.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HAS OMAHA NO MEDICAL TALENT?

What is the matter, that every time an important public position is opened in Omaha, we must invite some outsider to fill it? Is it possible that among all the able, proficient men of science who make their homes here, none is qualified to fill the office of city health commissioner, that resort must be had to an eastern man who has never yet visited the city?

The Bee knows nothing of the professional ability of Lieut.-Col. Edwards, who undoubtedly is splendidly equipped as an expert on sanitation and the like. But does the city stand in urgent need of expert attention along this line? Only this week it was announced from the health commissioner's office that we are very near the top of the list in regard to public health. It scarcely is possible that this condition can be greatly improved upon, nor, by the same token, is any special credit due to the health department because that is so.

That department has not in many years brought forward any radical reform in the ways of living here. It has faithfully and effectively enforced such salutary laws as have been laid down for the guidance and control of the citizens in matters affecting the general health of the community, and has encountered little or no obstruction in so doing. The greatest fight Omaha has had to go through along this line was the closing of wells and outdoor closets, thirty years ago, and the regulation of the handling and delivery of milk, ten years or so ago. In neither of these was it necessary to call in outside help. The business was handled by Omaha doctors.

It is true that the public service should have the best men available, but it is also true that nothing in Omaha's physical conditions justifies the employment of a health officer from abroad because he is an expert on sanitation, housing conditions and tuberculosis prevention. And this is said in all deference to the opinion expressed by the Douglas County Medical society that Omaha has no doctor qualified to serve as city health commissioner.

Yost and the Telephone.

Announcement of the intention of Casper E. Yost to retire from the active control of the affairs of the five-state group of Bell telephone properties must draw attention to the expansion of the industry in the time since he became connected with it.

It was barely a dozen years old when Mr. Yost took up direction of the Nebraska Bell company in 1889. The extension of the service since then, vast as it is, but connotes the advance in the science of transmitting the voice over wires and its adaptation to the service of man. The business management of the telephone has kept pace with its development in utility, and it has been in this department Mr. Yost's ability has been chiefly exhibited.

As the directing head of the Nebraska company he had put its operation at a high stage of efficiency, and when the consolidations were made that brought the Iowa and Northwestern systems into group association with the Nebraska, Casper E. Yost was retained as president. Now that he is giving over the active duties of executive for those of an advisory sort, he is permitted to transfer the work to the care of a man who has grown up with him. W. B. T. Belt, new president, has advanced step by step as the telephone has increased, and through actual experience has gained a knowledge that should be of immense value to the public and to the tremendous industry he represents.

The Bee congratulates Mr. Yost on the fact that he has crowned his work, and on the fact that he may turn his load of duties over to one so well fitted by training and by nature to carry on.

Lincoln Not to Blame.

A member of the legislature, exasperated by the action of a group of Lincoln politicians, threatens to ask a referendum vote on that part of the new capital building law which locates the seat of government at Lincoln. This action would do no good. It is unfair to the Capital City to hold it responsible for the conduct of the know-it-alls who operate from headquarters established there. They are part of the political life of the state. Were the capital to be removed from Lincoln, it would not eliminate this element. Their interests are not so directly bound up in any community that they will be held stationary there. On the contrary, they could move quite as easily as the government, following it to whatever location might be selected, and there resuming their business of attending to other people's affairs. The city of Lincoln has interests quite apart and separate from state politics, and these should not be made to suffer merely because the actions of the agitators who happen to be domiciled there irritate the citizenship of the state at large. Do not blame Lincoln for something that would equally be held against Grand Island or Kearney or any other Nebraska community that might hold the state house were it located there.

"The Port of Missing Men."

"Missing in action!" The direst message that can be sent home concerning a soldier. Any one of a thousand or more fates may have overtaken him, but no one knows which. He was last seen by a comrade, when the fight was growing fierce. Around him was the din and crash of battle, the shock of arms, and all the orderly confusion of great forces meeting in deadly conflict. He did not answer the check roll call, his name is not found on any list of dead or wounded, nor does the enemy prison release him when his doors are opened. He has vanished. At home parents, wife, children, wait for a word that will tell his fate, and none comes. But throughout the world a search is being made for him. The United States government will not give him up until definitely it has been established what became of him, or that search is hopeless. And with the government are co-operating the millions of men who made up the army. They, too, have a keen interest in the comrade who has disappeared and are looking for him everywhere. Every agency of the great military organization is concerned in this, and from "The Port of Missing Men" they are bringing back to home and friends those who had been lost. Only 4,444 men of the United States forces are included in this roster; Great Britain has over 80,000. But the search will go on until the last of these has been returned or the quest is proved absolutely hopeless. The army has its distinctly human side.

Complaints of the Treaty

From the New York Post.

"It is a good peace," declared George Clemenceau. But there are dissentient voices even in France. The militarists are disappointed, on the one hand, and some socialists profess to be on the other. Somewhat similar is the reception of the peace treaty in England. The Northcliffe Press says that Lloyd George's promises have not been kept, while the labor party perceives in the treaty, at some points, a compromise by capitalism and imperialism. The middle body of English opinion, however, heartily approves the work of the peace conference. In the United States criticism is almost wholly confined to a small body of stern and unbending republicans, who still talk of dissecting out the league of nations—this would be very like removing the spinal column of the treaty—and then calling it by another name and asking the people to vote on it. These fantastic proposals will doubtless soon expire of inanition. On the treaty as a whole, the American judgment is highly favorable. The well nigh universal belief is that the severe terms imposed upon Germany were necessary both as a vindication of public law and as a warning to the future civilization.

Hardly any of the complaints made of the treaty strike, in fact, at its substance. They stick in the bark of its form, of its method of being draughted. There is, for example, the charge that it was framed in vicious "secrecy." Three or four men sat around a table and dictated everything behind drawn shades. It does not seem to occur to the critics of the treaty on this score that, if the whole had in truth been a midnight concoction, jealously kept from the light, its final publication should have been full of surprises. In fact, it contains not a single one of any moment. This deplorably "secret" document was fully known in advance. Even the Germans did not pretend that it came to them like a thunder clap. They assert that the treaty is "brutal," but they admit that they had ample knowledge beforehand of all of its important provisions. The fact is that the wickedly secret negotiators managed their publicity very well. From time to time they gave out the results of their labors, so that when, at the end, the whole was put together in one treaty, there was not a single sensation in it. The Germans had been given full notice of the contents of the chalice which was to be pressed to their lips, and the rest of the world had been granted opportunity to discuss one part of the treaty after another.

In this fact lies the true answer to the accusation that the peace conference was not "democratic." Exactly what the authors of this charge mean by it, they have never made clear. Some of them seemed to have wanted a mass meeting to negotiate a treaty, with sharp individual debate in public, and personal encounters to live things up for the reporters. If Clemenceau had hurled a book at Lloyd George and Wilson, had thrown an ink-stand at Orlando, that would have been democratic, we suppose. What other objectors imply in the complaint that the conference was undemocratic is that the delegations were not made up properly. They should have contained women and labor leaders. Perhaps, but the only legitimate or useful sense of the word "democratic," as applied to the peace conference, is that, not of admitting the public to everything, but laying the results of everything before the public. And this has been done. The process has been going on for weeks. Bit by bit the treaty has been put before the world. It was only the culmination when Clemenceau on Wednesday handed to Brockdorff-Rantzau a document of which the latter already knew the contents. If this be autocratic, make the most of it.

No one in his senses expects that any or all of these purely formal objections to the treaty will prevent its ratification by the United States, France or England. In all these countries, the method of approval will be as democratic as ever. What we can wish in England is that the precedent is to be departed from, in as much as Lloyd George pledged himself to lay the treaty directly before Parliament. The only doubt concerns Germany's decision. That she will never sign so humiliating and crushing a treaty is stoutly asserted by some German editors and public men. If there is not so much vigor of sincerity in this protest as some would have expected, it may be intended to help along the effort to secure minor modifications in the treaty, and some such it is quite possible that the German delegates may be able to obtain. But the fundamental fact is one openly confessed by Brockdorff-Rantzau. Germany is beaten and Germany is powerless. And she knows well that if she refuses to sign the treaty, her last-state would be worse than her first.

Hoping for the Best

A story comes from New York that William Jennings Bryan will present the name of one of his old pastors as a candidate for moderator before the general assembly of the Presbyterian church, when that body meets at St. Louis this month. And yet, Mr. Bryan, the story states, is a candidate for the place and that he will be elected.

Far be it from this organ of brotherly love to raise a protest against any arrangement the brethren may make, for we are already committed to Brother Bryan's candidacy. We expect to vote for him on the first ballot, and stick until he is elected. We have no second choice, and we fear the consequences if a "boy orator of the Platte" takes the platform and makes one of his cross of gold speeches. We remember the Chicago convention of 1896. We recall the Baltimore convention of 1912. We have a good deal of confidence in the great commoner being able to defeat almost any candidate, even himself, if he goes to do his "darnedest" which we hope he is not going to do, this being a religious gathering.

And if he is only nominating his former pastor for the purpose of having a little brush with him—it looks to us like a cruel joke to play on a former pastor. We'll say that much.—Kansas City Star.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate.

John H. Dumont of J. H. Dumont & Co., real estate and insurance, born in 1854.

Dr. Charles F. Charney, professor of chemistry in the Creighton Medical College, born 1869.

Charles F. Weller, president of the Richardson Drug Company, born 1844.

John Kresl, secretary and treasurer of the O. K. Hardware Company, born 1887.

Edward F. Schurig, electrical engineer, born 1863.

Levi F. Morton, the only living ex-vice president of the United States, born at Shoreham, Vt., 95 years ago.

Sir Frank Barnard, lieutenant governor of British Columbia, born in Toronto, 63 years ago.

Gen. Eli Torrance of Minnesota, former commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., born at New Alexandria, Pa., 75 years ago.

Lord Sheffield, member of the British privy council and a noted authority on educational matters, born in London, 80 years ago.

Andrew A. Jones, United States senator from New Mexico, born at Union City, Tenn., 57 years ago.

Medill McCormick, the new United States senator from Illinois, born in Chicago, 42 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.

Young women having creditable work on exhibition with the Western Art association are Misses E. J. Shultz, Nellie Rosewater, Sadie Kelly, Edith Pratt, K. E. Pettit, T. W. McLennon, Minnie Blackburn, Ada K. Farnsworth.

People You Ask About

Information About Folks in the Public Eye Will Be Given in This Column in Answer to Reader's Questions. Your Name Will Not Be Printed. Let The Bee Tell You.

Republican Women Organize. Are women of the republican party organizing? If so, is anything being done in Nebraska?—A Republican.

Yes, women of the republican party are organizing throughout the United States. The country has been divided into seven regional districts, or groups of states, for better working purposes. At the head of each district is a chairman familiar with her own particular section, who is also a member of the women's republican national executive committee.

Mrs. Margaret Hill McCarter of Kansas has been given North and South Dakota, Nebraska and Oklahoma, in addition to her own state. Mesdames Thomas H. Carter and Raymond Robins are chairman-at-large; Miss Mary Garrett Hay has the chairmanship of the state of New York; Miss Maude Wetmore, the New England states; Mrs. Florence Collins Porter, the California district; Mrs. Josephine Corliss Preston, the northwest; Mrs. John Glover South, the southern district; and Mrs. Medill McCormick is in charge of states in the Illinois district.

Organization in all these districts has been commenced and state chairmen are being appointed.

Cabrera and Carranza. How does Cabrera stand with the Mexican government at present?

If you mean how does he stand with the Carranza forces, the answer is, very well. He is regarded as the leading civilian candidate for the presidency of Mexico, and is probably better known outside the republic than any of the others who aspire to succeed President Carranza. Several years ago Cabrera served as chairman of the joint commission named to adjudicate the differences between the United States and Mexico. At that time he was in charge of the financial affairs of the Carranza government. Much travel in Europe and in the United States and careful study of methods of government abroad have made him a well informed citizen and an adviser of his country, with his influence always cast on the side of liberalism. In his writings and in his public addresses he has done more than any other person to make clear the precise meaning of the revolutionary changes through which Mexico has been passing during the last few years.

Frank Mondell. L. O. J.—The man you refer to is Frank Mondell, who, as republican leader, is busy directing the organization of the republican majority readiness for the 66th congress. He has been a representative from Wyoming almost continuously for a quarter of a century. Born in Missouri in 1860, Mr. Mondell left the state for Wyoming at the age of 27 years. He identified himself with the republican party, and has worked steadily in the cause of the party in local, state and national spheres. He has been a national venture in politics and office-holding was in standing for the state senate and winning. Then he went to congress, and after one term became assistant commissioner at the general land office, a post where he was able to bring his special knowledge of western conditions into play. Re-entering congress in 1899 he has remained there, and is now an experienced parliamentarian and a man with mastery of lawmaking technique.

Leonard Wood. Few people know that Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, now mentioned as a likely candidate for the republican presidential nomination next year, was the son of a Cape Cod country doctor, who humbly drove his gig

back and forth in the little village of Pocomasset. After the death of his father Wood entered Harvard Medical school, where with tutoring and doing outside work he got through and paid his own way. Shortly afterwards, in 1886, he was appointed an assistant surgeon in the army. His success in the military field was metric in the speed in which he climbed to the top. In less than 12 years he rose from the post of surgeon to that of chief of staff of the army. He was first in command of the Rough Riders in the Spanish war and later was military governor of Cuba and a commander in the Philippines. From 1910 to 1914 he was chief of staff. In later years General Wood has held the command of one or another of the important departments of the army. During the war with Germany he was in command of Camp Funston.

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L. A. DASHER.

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

(Peggy and Billy go with Smiling Teacher on a trip to the Sahara desert in a Geography-plane. A Bedouin seeks to wed Smiling Teacher and make Peggy a slave.)

CHAPTER VI. The Sand Storm.

SMILING TEACHER and Peggy looked into the faces of the Bedouins squatted around them in a circle and saw them for what they were—half-barbarians. There was no pity in their eyes, no friendliness. The son of the sheik had spoken—Smiling Teacher must become one of the wives of the harem and Peggy must become a slave girl.

"Let the ceremony begin," spoke the young Bedouin, releasing Smiling Teacher from his grasp. She glanced quickly around the circle, seeking a way of escape. But they were hemmed in on all sides. And beyond was the broad desert stretching for miles and miles with no friend or ally to save them.

But there was a friend. In all the excitement Smiling Teacher and Peggy had forgotten him. But he had not forgotten them. He was out on the desert sands watching and waiting a chance to aid. Now with preparations for the wedding finished, and the son of the sheik about to take the hand of Smiling Teacher, there was a thudding sound as a heavy creature tore through the tents and broke the circle of squatting Bedouins. A flying spear caught in the robes of the young Bedouin, tangling him so that he fell to the ground.

The heavy creature was the Run-away Camel. On his back was Billy

Smiling Teacher was smiling at her. So were the other pupils. "Did you find our geography lesson interesting, Peggy?" asked teacher. "Can you tell us what it was about?"

"Oh, about the Sahara desert,

back and forth in the little village of Pocomasset. After the death of his father Wood entered Harvard Medical school, where with tutoring and doing outside work he got through and paid his own way. Shortly afterwards, in 1886, he was appointed an assistant surgeon in the army. His success in the military field was metric in the speed in which he climbed to the top. In less than 12 years he rose from the post of surgeon to that of chief of staff of the army. He was first in command of the Rough Riders in the Spanish war and later was military governor of Cuba and a commander in the Philippines. From 1910 to 1914 he was chief of staff. In later years General Wood has held the command of one or another of the important departments of the army. During the war with Germany he was in command of Camp Funston.

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L. A. DASHER.

Belgium. It was Billy who had thrown at the son of the sheik the very spear with which the young Bedouin had slain the lions. Now Billy was straddling the camel and reaching down a hand on either side.

"Catch hold!" he shouted to Smiling Teacher and Peggy. They obeyed on the instant, and he lifted them from the ground as the camel rushed straight ahead through the circle and out into the desert beyond. Smiling Teacher pulled herself up to the back of the camel and then helped Billy pull Peggy up.

The camel set off at full speed across the silvery sands. From behind came excited shouts as the Bedouins rushed for the horses. Then, looking back, the fugitives saw the Bedouins mount and set off in pursuit. The camel had a good start, but his load was heavy and the Arabian steeds of the men of the desert were wonderfully swift.

"If we can only get to the Geography plane we will be safe," gasped Billy.

Nearer and nearer drew the pursuing Bedouins. Capture seemed certain. The heavily laden camel could never outrun the Arabian horses. But suddenly they became aware of a roaring sound, like a water-fall or a rapid. The moon grew dark and looking they saw a black cloud rushing down upon them. This cloud swallowed up the Bedouins, as though it were a flood.

"A sand storm!" grunted the camel, and abruptly he stopped his flight, and flopped down on his knees. Smiling Teacher, Peggy and Billy again went flying over and "get behind me and cover up your heads," warned the camel stretching his long neck flat upon the sand.

"No, run for the plane," cried Billy, and away they raced.

Darting over a ridge and into a hollow, they found the Geography-plane before them. In a trice Billy had jumped into the pilot's seat, while Smiling Teacher and Peggy had darted into the cabin. The engine started with a roar, the plane darted out of the hollow, and rose into the air, just as the blinding swirling blizzard of sand swept upon them. The plane rocked and shook, while the sand pelled against the glass cabin like sleet, but they rose and rose until they were in the clear air above. There they darted forward at full speed. Into the daylight they flashed, then—then—Peggy suddenly found herself back in her seat at school.

Smiling Teacher was smiling at her. So were the other pupils. "Did you find our geography lesson interesting, Peggy?" asked teacher. "Can you tell us what it was about?"

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back and forth in the little village of Pocomasset. After the death of his father Wood entered Harvard Medical school, where with tutoring and doing outside work he got through and paid his own way. Shortly afterwards, in 1886, he was appointed an assistant surgeon in the army. His success in the military field was metric in the speed in which he climbed to the top. In less than 12 years he rose from the post of surgeon to that of chief of staff of the army. He was first in command of the Rough Riders in the Spanish war and later was military governor of Cuba and a commander in the Philippines. From 1910 to 1914 he was chief of staff. In later years General Wood has held the command of one or another of the important departments of the army. During the war with Germany he was in command of Camp Funston.

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L. A. DASHER.

Daily Dot Puzzle

23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100

When you have traced to forty nine, You'll see a little friend of mine. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

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But Peggy only smiled back at her, as she put away her books to go home.

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