

Wilson Followed Suggestions of Taft on League

Cox Makes Public Correspondence Between President and Ex-President During Drafting of Covenant.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 10.—Cable correspondence between President Wilson and former President Taft in 1919, during drafting of the league of nations covenant at Paris, was made public here by Governor Cox, democratic presidential candidate, together with a statement by the candidate criticizing Senator Lodge of Massachusetts and other league opponents.

Mr. Taft, the correspondence detailed, sought and had cable communication with President Wilson, submitting numerous suggestions for changes in the tentative league draft and advising the president regarding its presentation to the senate.

Governor Cox, who is here to begin a short trip tomorrow through southern Illinois and to St. Louis, said that he published the Taft-Wilson correspondence—a White House memorandum—because of "the equivocal position of President Taft and other friends of the league now occupy in their support of the candidate of the league destructionists."

The correspondence, Governor Cox said, was "initiated by him (Mr. Taft) as a result of his study of the draft agreement," and quoted Mr. Taft's "own words when sincerity of mind and intelligence were not clouded by the partisan prejudice of a political campaign."

Taft Suggestions Followed.
The White House memorandum, containing some of the cables exchanged by President Wilson and Mr. Taft, stated that in "every instance," the president followed Mr. Taft's suggestions, and Governor Cox's statement declared that "every suggestion of Mr. Taft was followed literally."

The final cablegram from Mr. Taft, sent to Secretary Tumulty and forwarded to the president as given in published correspondence, was dated June 28, 1919, just before the president returned to present the treaty to the senate. It read: "I would like to send a return message and that is that the president argue for the league and its necessity; the impossibility to secure peace without it; the dreadful unrest in Europe, the pressure of our allies to ratify and accede to it; the need of the league with the United States to stabilize and to resist bolshevism, the necessity for renewal of negotiations if an important amendment like striking out article 10 is made, the absurdity of a congressional declaration of peace on one side, the giving up of all objects of the war in such a peace as Germany were to make a similar declaration. I hope sincerely he will not attack the republican senators. His appeal will be more influential if he pleads his cause and does not attack the opposition."

Sends Personal Message.
On March 16, 1919, the correspondence showed, Secretary Tumulty sent the president a message stating that Mr. Taft desired to cable the president direct with suggestions not looking to change the structure of the league, the plan of action or its real character, but simply removing objections in minds of conscientious Americans which his language does not justify and whose fears could be removed without any considerable change of language.

The reply given by President Wilson said he would "appreciate Mr. Taft's offer of suggestions and welcome them."

On March 18, the correspondence showed, Mr. Taft cabled a reservation to the Monroe doctrine, stating that it "alone would probably carry the treaty, but others would make it certain." Mr. Taft's detailed suggestions were:

"If you bring back the treaty with the league of nations in it, make more specific reservation of the Monroe doctrine, fix a term for duration of the league and the limit of armament, require expressly unanimity of action in executive council and body of delegates and add to article 15 a provision that where the executive council of the body of delegates finds the difference to grow out of an exclusively democratic policy, and it shall recommend no settlement, the ground will be completely cut from under the opponents of the league in the senate."

In making public the correspondence, Governor Cox's statement said that time had arrived "to bring before the American jury the recorded evidence—that the league is the composite thought of the leading statesmen of the world and that it incorporated all the suggestions that were honestly offered by leading United States citizens."

THE GUMPS—



MILK!!



Drawn for 'The Bee' by Sidney Smith.



Six Arrested by Police

In Saturday Night Raids

Six persons were arrested Saturday night when police raided a pool hall at Twenty-fourth and Leavenworth streets and a place at 523 North Nineteenth street.

P. J. Ackerman, proprietor of the pool hall, was charged with keeping a disorderly house, and A. Hunting, 4118 Cass street, arrested in his place, was charged with intoxication and being an inmate.

Rose Nelson, arrested in the second raid, was charged with keeping a disorderly house and Mamie Leaper, 1706 Davenport street; Daisy Steayens, 1422 North Nineteenth street, and Angelo Stergis, 1823 Cass street, were charged with being inmates.

Midland College.
Pop! Pop! Pop! A real pep meeting was held Friday morning immediately following chapel services according to rules of student council constitution, two more pep meetings were elected. By the aid of a thrilling college jazz orchestra, and three peppy cheer leaders a real demonstration of Midland pep was shown.

Dr. E. E. Stauffer has devoted a week in Lawrence, Kan., to holding for the semi-annual campaign and also in Johnson, Kan., where he delivered an address to the Kansas syndicate meeting.

Both societies are busy rushing the new freshmen. Each week and is occupied by rush parties and hikes. The Kappa Kappa society gave a week-end party that was a huge success. The Wren society also gave a rush party.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



THE NATIONAL SPORT

Don't curse the clumsy fielder
Who sits between his mitts
The fly the willow wielder
To center garden hits.
What cares he if you grumble?
The man who has the knack
Of knowing when to fumble
Can make a lot of jack.

Don't wonder what's the matter,
Or sit around and groan,
If every single batter
Hits every ball that's thrown.
A wise and prudent pitcher
Who never uses steam
Will very soon be richer
Than if he owned the team.

Don't wax unkind and bitter,
Or pull an ugly face,
Because a home-run hitter
Don't get to second base.
Restrain the words of passion
That you are moved to say,
That may be just his fashion
Of making base ball pay.

You may declare the pastime
Unworthy of the name
And swear you've been your last time
To see a base ball game,
Yet there is money in it
Which thronging fans provide,
And someone has to win it,
Why not the guys inside?

ALL'S FOR THE BEST
It is a good thing, after all, that so many of the ball players kept themselves out of the war. They might have thrown it.

TOO LATE NOW
If Mr. Bryan had said as little in other campaigns as in this, he might now be a member of the ex-presidents' club.

NOT A REGULAR
Franklin D. Roosevelt deplores rough speaking in political campaigns. Apparently he is a Roosevelt in name only.

I'M THE GUY
I'M THE GUY who brings his wet umbrella into your office and drips rainwater all over your floor wherever he walks. Aand tracks mud in on his rubbers.

Parents Problems
What course should be followed with a boy of 14 who wishes to leave school?

Holding a Husband

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

What Rita Brown Demanded and Made Tried to Avoid

Rita Brown stood still for a long minute, palpably uncertain how to treat my invitation to a cup of tea. And, while outwardly I appeared simply to be waiting her answer to my question as to the number of lumps of sugar she wished in her tea, inwardly she was uneasy as to what she intended to do. Then her tempestuous, undisciplined nature was as apt to prompt her to throw a teacup at my head as to do anything else. I well knew, I was relieved when she suddenly muttered, "Two, please," and held herself on the other side of the tea wagon.

Awaiting Combat.
"I can recommend these little rusk and cakes," I said, airily. "They are Betty Kane's best, and I fancy that is the last word."

"She took one of the little rusk from the tray, I held out for her, munched it with the same sulky, protesting air. I said that she was puzzled by my nonchalant attitude, but I also knew that her shrewd, brilliant brain was at work behind her sullen face. That she would not be contented longer to sip tea, I knew very well and I had my own forces for the verbal combat which I meant to make her open.

"I shan't break anything unless it's over your head," she said. Then she sprang up, lowering over me, "Enough of this foolery!" she exclaimed. "You didn't send for me to feed me pap out of a bottle, so get down to cases. What do you want?"

"I haven't any brother named Ben," Paddy Muskrat looked surprised. "How's Uncle Simon?" he inquired.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Cousin Josiah snapped. He was annoyed because he had to talk for in order to talk he had to stop eating.

"Why, my Uncle Simon is your father," Paddy Muskrat exclaimed. "You're mistaken," said Cousin Josiah. "My father's name is Matthew Muskrat." And he seized a fly bulb and began eating it greedily.

"Paddy was astonished when he heard that. And then he cried: "You are not my cousin Josiah at all! You're a fraud—that's what you are! And you had better take your wife and your 12 children and leave my house at once!"

"The fat gentleman looked at his wife. "It's time to go, Ezekiel!" she said hastily. "This person is too rude. I don't want to stay here any longer."

"Ezekiel!" Paddy Muskrat shouted. "So that's your name, is it?" But the fat gentleman did not answer. He had already run out of the house, followed by his wife and children.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF PADDY MUSKRAT

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER VII.
Mr. Crow's Fault.
On the second day of his visit, Paddy Muskrat's cousin Josiah began to complain that there wasn't enough food.

"I find myself growing weak," he said. "And if I get too weak, of course I shall not be able to make the long journey home again."

"When are you planning to go?" Mrs. Paddy inquired quickly. "About the time the fall rains begin," Cousin Josiah told her. "Quick!" Paddy Muskrat cried. "Bring some water! She has fainted!"

"Bring some water! She has fainted!" It was true. Mrs. Paddy had fallen upon the floor in a faint. You see the fall rains were a long way off. And the more thought of having those 14 people in her house all that time was a little more than she could bear.

Cousin Josiah brought some water. And soon Mrs. Paddy opened her eyes again. "How's your brother Ben?" Paddy asked his cousin the next day. "Josiah Muskrat's mouth was so full of food that he could not answer for a few moments. But at last he said:

"I haven't any brother named Ben," Paddy Muskrat looked surprised. "How's Uncle Simon?" he inquired.

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"Ezekiel!" Paddy Muskrat shouted. "So that's your name, is it?" But the fat gentleman did not answer. He had already run out of the house, followed by his wife and children.

"I may have given your message to the wrong person," he said. "You certainly did!" Paddy Muskrat told him. "And it's lucky I discovered it when I did. If I had taken care of those 14 strangers until the fall rains began I would have been pretty angry with you."

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias

Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work

"They WORK while you sleep"



Which is the best phonograph? does anybody know?

Bea want ads are best business getters.

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

WHICH is the best phonograph?

Why Not Try a Bee Want Ads

Star of the World-Herald Photoplay, "A Romance of Omaha," Appearing

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THE MISFIT WIFE

THE MISFIT WIFE

THE MISFIT WIFE

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