

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROBEWATER
VICTOR ROBEWATER, EDITOR
BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
Daily Bee, one year, \$2.00
Daily Bee, one year, \$1.50

DELIVERED BY CARRIER
Evening and Sunday, per month, 40c
Evening, without Sunday, per month, 35c

REMITTANCE
Remit by draft, express or postal order, payable to The Bee Publishing Company.

OFFICES
Omaha—The Bee Building, 17th and Farnam.
Chicago—303 North Dearborn.

CORRESPONDENCE
Communications relating to news and editorial matter should be addressed to The Bee, editorial department.

SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION
50,085

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.
Dwight Williams, circulation manager

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

The crooked lawyer who divides with blackmailers must be squelched.

Giants Conquer Over Odds—Headline. Of course, that is what giants are expected to do.

Like some other folks, Governor Sulzer has finally concluded that discretion is the better part of valor.

If any other federal prison convicts want to get out by the pardon route, now must be the auspicious time to apply.

Pshaw, those eastern railroad employees want a raise of only \$18,000,000. What is that between fifty railroads?

Some of his friends think General Harrison Gray Otis, now up in his 70s, may yet live long enough to come to an untimely end.

The Mexican Herald opines that the rebels will not be as quick to follow the ballot as the bullet, and that is about what will happen.

Alaska is shipping large quantities of rutabagas down to the states. We knew something would turn up there. Here, drop that brick, you!

Here is the National German-American alliance resolving in favor of Irish home rule. You have to go some to beat those Germans.

A French sword expert was seriously pricked in his 17th encounter, showing that accidents will happen in the best regulated Parisian duels.

Joplin, Mo., has adopted the commission form of government. If there be any virtue in the thing, it surely ought to be adopted by Joplin.

Note how a Philadelphia fan dropped dead when "Home-Run" Baker fanned; if you would know how base ball grips the American public.

President Wilson said in signing the tariff bill that some such action had been a dream from his childhood. What peculiar nightmares some folks have.

Credit the colonel with knowing enough to time his departure for South America before the world series could crowd everything else out of the spotlight.

A fashion molder tells us that the idea is to make gowns now "to fit the souls of women." Does that account for the paucity and transparency of material used?

A Rochester, N. Y., woman was brushed off the top of a house by a passing aeroplane. Folks will have to be careful from now on how they sit around on exposed heights in this flying age.

By the president's executive order, the roller towel is to be banished from all public buildings in Washington "in the interest of public health." Any unsanitary towels rolling around our public buildings here?

What is this? A diabolical scheme to move the families of twenty-one railway mail men from Lincoln to Omaha? Well, now if Secretary Bryan cannot stop that he is not so much with the administration.

The St. Louis Veling Prophet has made his annual pilgrimage through the forest of Elm, Spruce, Walnut, Chestnut, Pine and Olive streets. We might add Poplar, but surely not even a "veiled" prophet would venture that far down at night.

The real eaters see signs of Boss Howell backing up on his attempt to hold landlords for water used at meter rates without limit by the tenants. The Water board boss will have to back up on this and several other fool propositions.

The Lincoln Highway. Facetiously, it might be remarked that in building the Lincoln Memorial Highway we were at least catching up with the ancient Romans, who, under Appian Claudius, as early as 312 B. C., built the famous old Appian way. But our civilization has depended upon rapid transit, for which we have provided with astounding skill and success our railroad thoroughfares, constituting the paragon of the world. It is the spirit and enterprise of rapid transit that now provokes the demand for a roadway from the Atlantic to the Pacific, for we may well doubt its coming but for the swift-flying automobile.

Enthusiastic Nebraskans have pronounced the Lincoln Memorial Highway "the greatest movement of the age." It is a great movement, perhaps greater than anyone has yet had the presence to realize, but there is that other ocean-to-ocean highway, the Panama canal, also constructed by this same indomitable and fast-fleeting race. And there is also projected an overland highway from Canada to Mexico beyond the Rockies.

It is said that off to the sides of the Appian way in Rome were great solitary woods "which could not be worked for want of roads," but along the "way" itself were stately dwellings and highly improved farms. We will begin to grasp the full import of these national highways as in their prime work of annihilating distance and unifying communities we see them also open up more invitingly new stretches of territory to desirable settlement, as the railroads have been doing for half a century.

In the House of Its Friends. If republicans had predicted that the democratic administration would play directly into the hands of Wall street in the formation of a currency bill they would have been anathematized by all the oracles of democracy, including Senator Hitchcock's newspaper. But lo, what has happened? Having exerted himself in opposition to the bill personally on the floor of the senate, Senator Hitchcock is reinforced in his assaults by his faithful paper at home, which thus approvingly quotes Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the City National bank of New York—the Standard Oil concern, as it explains: "The bill will increase rather than decrease financial supremacy of New York. Interest rates will not fluctuate so much, and New York will become a national banking center."

Then Senator Hitchcock's newspaper adds: "That is precisely what New York is at present—and that is why so many people complain. The complaint is just the control of the New York reserve bank, should the bill become law, would drift into the hands of the big interests, which now dominate in New York City, even if they did not at once get control."

Thus condemned in the house of its "friends," the Wilson-Glass-Bryan currency bill needs no one else to offer a frank exposition of its defects. The country certainly does not demand legislation that will tend toward further centralization of financial power in Wall street. But the administration boasts that it will put it through under caucus spur without material changes.

The Rise of the Auditor. Time was when your friend, the operating official, looked askance at the auditor, regarding him as little more than a necessary nuisance in the management of a modern railroad. That time has passed with the newer dispensation, which makes the auditor supreme in the direction of most of the great railroads of the country. His supremacy signifies the emphasis now placed on the investment side of the business and instead of abating the old policy of "all the traffic will bear" in the matter of rate-making, its very logic is to make all traffic profitable.

The new system is a matter of concern to the general public as well as the operating official, chafing under the exacting demands of financial experts, whose experience in the transportation business usually ends with their skill in manipulating figures so as to strike proper balances. The desire of the new regime is to reduce railroading to a mere matter of scientific auditing, subject to the direction, not of the man out on the line with executive command of operating and traffic, but the expert with his eyes glued on two relative columns of figures.

It is not unlikely that orders often come to practical railroad men from those with almost no special knowledge of transportation. Looking too much to the stocks and bonds side of the railroad and not enough to physical efficiency is what has made lots of trouble and more than once upset the balance.

Mrs. Pankhurst gives as her reason for charging to hear her coming lectures in the United States that she wishes to raise funds to promote suffragetteism in England. But do Americans willing to listen desire to contribute to such lawlessness as her band has been waging? But Mrs. Pankhurst will get the money. Americans will pay to see almost anybody and anything properly advertised.

Of all the actor gentlemen, De Wolf Hopper has the best claim to equipment for writing up the world series, and his consists in the fact that he used to recite "Casey at the Bat," to the amusement of theater audiences.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

OCTOBER 10.

Thirty Years Ago—John Dillon, the famous comedian, presented the comedy drama "State's Attorney" at the Boyd, supported by Miss Nellie Walters.

A spotted Comanche pony which the Indians presented to President Arthur during his recent visit to their reservation in Washington, passed through the city in an express car bound to the "Great Father" in Washington.

C. F. Goodman left for Philadelphia and New York to attend the annual convention of the Wholesale Druggists' association. Oscar Goodman goes east to attend the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy.

The republicans held a primary to choose delegates to the judicial district convention, practically without contest, the delegates selected being F. W. Bandhauer, John H. Butler, Fred Behm, J. B. Jeddfield, Luther R. Wright, W. J. Broach, W. F. Beckel, W. W. Marsh, John McDonald, L. I. Baker and L. F. McGinn.

The democrats at the same time selected their judicial delegation in the county convention as follows: W. H. Janna, C. H. Brown, A. N. Ferguson, George Gibson, G. W. Doane, Samuel Herman, J. D. Hove, C. R. Redick and Fred Drexel.

Mrs. H. C. Farnham has lost a gold bracelet, whose return to A. M. Clark, 107 South Fourteenth, will be rewarded.

Mr. Henry Ross, who was injured by a fall from his horse, is again able to be about.

Charles Swobe of the Merchants National bank is exhibiting the jaw of an Indian skeleton which he found near Bellevue.

Twenty Years Ago—Fifth ward democrats held a caucus and endorsed Walter Moses for the council and James E. Boyd for mayor.

Mrs. J. Brown and daughter, Fannie, returned from a pleasant visit to the World's fair.

Officer Burr filed a complaint against a saloon keeper, alleging that he kept his windows open on Sunday.

Mrs. Robinson of Fortieth street and Grand avenue reported to the police that some of her best hens were mysteriously disappearing and she had a very definite idea that they were not absconding of their own free will and motion.

Harry Langstader and Rev. Leo M. Franklin left for St. Joseph to attend the wedding of Ed Wessler.

C. W. Fowler, editor of the Steele City Standard, called at The Bee offices on a fraternal visit, being in the city to attend the Knights of Pythias grand lodge and visiting his sister, Mrs. John Withnell.

A World's fair party composed of Peter Bouse, Rowe Williams, Vic Gladstone, John Meyers and Mr. Murphy was organized and ready to start for the Great White city.

Ten Years Ago—The republicans of Douglas county, in convention assembled, nominated this ticket: District court clerk, W. W. Bingham; sheriff, James Allan; county judge, D. M. Visonhaber; county treasurer, Robert O. Fink; county clerk, Charles Untz; assessor, Harry D. Reed; county commissioner, M. J. Kennard; coroner, Edward F. Bralley; surveyor, P. A. Edgerton; superintendent of schools, E. J. Bodwell. It elected Robert Cowell as chairman of the new county committee; Charles F. Tuttle, secretary, and Robert W. Dyal, treasurer.

The figures showed a total attendance at King's Highway for the Ak-Sar-Ben period of 122,841, as against 118,528 the previous year.

After President Horace G. Burt had held prolonged conferences with Union Pacific shophmen, formerly on a strike, a tentative made June 5, the whole matter was passed up to Mr. Hartman and the national officers of the unionists for adjudication.

Mrs. J. D. Kite of Wymore was the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A. Deggster. Miss Mamie Linsley of Atlantic City, Ia., returned to her home after spending the week with her sister, Mrs. W. Noble, 308 Hawthorne avenue.

People Talked About

General Carrans, leader of the Mexican revolutionists, is hailed as the "father" of his country by admirers. If he comes out on top the title may stick.

The very latest terpsichorean caper in New York select circles is named "Hitchy Koo." It combines "the dainty artistic steps of the turkey-tango and the Ak-Sar-Ben slide."

Humorists will have to look to their laurels. Edward Gunster of Harvey's Lake, Pa., has in his crop of chestnut specimens which measure in the burrs three and one-half inches in diameter.

The late Edward Butler, democratic boss of St. Louis, put a chunk of his wealth into the St. Louis World newspaper. Now his estate is striving to get back mortgage on the plant.

In a little room into which sunshine rarely enters, Julius S. Morgan, future head of the Morgan banking house, is rounding out his Harvard career as a scholar. Young Morgan is living in Hollis Hall, the old-fashioned, 100-year-old dormitory.

James A. Barwick, United States weather bureau observer, retired, celebrated his seventieth birthday anniversary at his home at Milton, Pa. Mr. Barwick spent thirty-five years, half of his life, in the service of the United States government.

Twice Told Tales

Eligible.

Alfred Noyes, the English poet, who, alone among the entire poet tribe, makes a living out of poetry, said at a dinner in New York:

"I wish it to be understood that my poems are not putting me in the Carnegie or Rockefeller class.

"While my poems afford me a competence, I am still hit hard by the story of Mrs. Blanco.

"Who is that young man who is paying you such marked attention?" Mrs. Blanco, a society leader, asked her daughter.

"He is a poet, mother, the young girl replied.

"Gracious!" cried the mother. "And can you, a millionaire's daughter, seriously contemplate throwing yourself away on a starving poet?"

"Oh," said the young girl, "you don't understand. He isn't an ordinary poet. He writes poetical advertisements."

"My darling," said the mother, "call him up at once. I'll ask him to my week-end house party."—New York Globe.

Matching Buttons.

Contrary to popular opinion, pennies do not exclusively figure in the contribution box. At least this conclusion might be gathered from a story recently told by Merritt G. Chance, chief clerk of the Postoffice department at Washington.

Some time ago, according to Mr. Chance, a woman stopped at the parsonage to see the minister's wife on her way down town to do some shopping.

"I have only a minute to stay," said the caller, as she was ushered into the parlor. "I am on my way down town to match some buttons."

"Why go all the way down town?" queried the minister's wife, sweetly. "I can buy a button to match them for you."

"Do you really think you can?" responded the caller. "I didn't know you kept such a supply on hand."

"I have tons of them," replied the minister's wife. "My husband gets them out of the contribution box. I can match most any button in the congregation."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Logical Conclusion.

A little girl was walking along the street with her mother, when she saw a one-armed man. It was the first time in her life that she had ever seen a man without an arm, and she wanted to know all about it. Her mother explained in answer to her questions, that the man had probably met with an accident of some kind and that his arm would never grow back.

The little girl thought for a moment, and then said, "Well, if the Lord made us, it seems to me like He ought to keep us in repair."—Judge.

Booster Editions

The booster edition of the West Point Republican, Colonel J. C. Elliot editor and proprietor, is one that the business men and farmers of Cuming county may well be proud of. The many natural resources of the county are set forth in well written articles, illustrated with views of public buildings, residences, business houses, farm and street scenes and portraits of prominent business and professional men. It is printed on a fine grade of book paper and its press work and typography are of the highest order.

The booster edition of the Stanton Picket, G. A. Martfield editor, is printed in magazine form and illustrated with a bird's-eye view of Stanton and numerous other pictures. Among its features are a description of the resources of Stanton county, a write-up of its schools and a fine line of display advertising.

Editor Buechler of the Grand Island Independent says Hall county is the garden spot of the premier state of the union and uses forty seven-column pages to demonstrate that he has good foundation for the claims he is making. One great feature is a double page containing two bird's-eye views of the city, each fourteen columns in width. The retail, wholesale, educational, manufacturing and stock market of the city are treated in separate sections and each is handsomely illustrated. There are also illustrated articles on several other towns in the county.

The booster editions of the Gering Courier and Scott's Bluff Star-Herald, both of which are dominated largely by the personality of Asa B. Wood, are devoted to setting forth the splendid possibilities of Nebraska's "Valley of the Nile." Here crops do not depend upon the rainfall. Great irrigation plants have made the desert rejoice and blossom as the rose. Both papers are well illustrated and fine printed, and each carries a fine line of display advertising.

Editorial Snapshots

St. Louis Republic: Wealthy Americans who go shopping abroad may now tell the truth on their return for a good deal less money. It is doubtful if they will, though it takes a lot of money to bribe honesty.

New York World: Massachusetts now has a candidate for governor who rejects his party platform and a governor who bids for allegiance from three parties. And politics is not much more mixed in Massachusetts than elsewhere, either.

Baltimore American: The new tariff raises the duty on poker chips from 35 to 50 per cent ad valorem. Now, just what does this mean? Is it an endeavor to encourage a home industry, or is it a sinister thrust at the great national game?

Chicago Record-Herald: Harry Kupton, the poet who ran away with Upton Sinclair's wife, has been put in jail in England for going there as a stowaway. Poet Kemp has for a long time suspected that society was organized on a bad basis. He will now be sure of it.

The Bee's Letter Box

About the Ak-Sar-Ben Ball.

OMAHA, Oct. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: This discussion about the alleged disgraceful scenes at the Ak-Sar-Ben ball is doubtless mighty good reading for those who were not there, but as one who was there, and who stayed until 1 o'clock, I want to bear testimony that I did not see anything on the dancing floor that any reasonable person could take exception to. People must remember that this is a public ball, with guests present from many out-of-town places, and that every one does not go through the same dances in the same way. There certainly was no more hugging or high-stepping than I have seen almost every night at the different country clubs all summer. If the Ak-Sar-Ben had ventured to call any of the dancers off the floor, there would have been an uproar of protest and denunciation of it as unjustifiable interference.

Where I think the ball management is really open to criticism is in the arrangement of the hall, reserving all the best space for boxes, and allotting to themselves, their families and their personal friends, Ak-Sar-Ben is supposed to be a great democratic organization with every member on the same level, and there should be no special privileges or places of honor, excepting for those who do the work, or participate in the formal program. It was unofficially announced that first come were to be first served in the seating, but instead the first comers found all the best viewpoints fenced off for the exclusives of swelldom.

A TWELVE-YEAR MEMBER.

Demands State-Owned Stock Yards.

SOUTH OMAHA, Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In yesterday's issue appeared a communication from R. W. Ralston of Lexington, Neb., wherein he both approves and criticizes a statement of mine that appeared recently in your great paper. Mr. Ralston says he is a feeder and shipper and that he, in common with many others, is very much interested in having conditions remedied in the stock yards, but that I failed to go far enough in my statement concerning the treatment the feeders and shippers were receiving from the stock yards. I wonder, does Mr. Ralston want me to point everything out in detail where the farmers and everybody else are flim-flammed by these hunko artists who are managing the stock yards at the dictation of the beef trust in Chicago.

Mr. Ralston advises me to apply to the State Railway commission for redress. Applying to the railway commission would be similar to applying to Governor Morehead's appointee, C. W. Sears, vice chairman of the Nebraska Revenue and Taxation commission for a square deal if the stock yards and packing houses were concerned. Any one reading Mr. Ralston's article can plainly discern that he is well versed in stock yards transactions. I will quote a passage in his article: "Mr. Bula and A. F. Striker, secretary, under the guiding eye of Mr. Buckingham, look on while all this flim-flamming is going on and never bat an eye." Of course not, they are working under instructions from Chicago.

There is but one way, and the only way to get redress, have the state own the stock yards. What I am most interested in is the oppression and persecution of the down-trodden employes hired by the month, with long hours and low wages; they are in an abject state of serfdom, consequently my voice is like a voice in the wilderness when I talk to them as to how they could better their condition through education, agitation and organization. JERRY HOWARD.

Political Straws

The discovery that a check for \$9,700 had been lying around loose for weeks in the Philadelphia city hall shocked the regular chair warmers and almost jarred William Penn off his perch.

Washington reports to various papers affirm that President Wilson will soon hire 8,000 offices in the Postoffice department from the reach of spolia hunters and clap them under the protecting wings of civil service.

Roger C. Sullivan, one of the democratic bosses of Illinois, is looking into the senatorial fight in Illinois. Among other qualifications for the job attributed to Roger is his versatility as a correspondent of W. J. Bryan.

The pathos of belated regret clings to these words attributed to Governor Sulzer: "I sometimes wish that I had taken my wife's advice and remained in congress two more years, finished out my term of twenty years and retired to private life. Then there would have been none of this worry."

The New York Evening Post notes a curious phase of public sentiment springing from the impeachment trial. "It is not that the people love Bulzer more," says the Post, "but that they despise Murphy with heightened intensity. Every new fact brought out to the hurt of the governor's reputation merely inflames the anger against the 'Thammany boss.' This is now the most significant factor in the city election. Sulzer may well be destroyed politically; it is hard to see how he can have any future; but it looks as if he might drag down Murphy with him."

Over the Seas

Bohemia last year grew 33,548 acres of sugar beets.

The population of Korea is now estimated at 14,955,885.

Prague's street railway covers a distance of forty-nine miles.

British railways in 1912 carried 1,244,257,000 ticketed passengers.

Chile has 6,722 manufacturing establishments, employing an aggregate of 74,913 persons.

A suspension bridge with a main span 2,700 feet long is proposed for the Mersey river at Liverpool.

Sues canal established a new earning record last year, when its profits amounted to nearly \$15,000,000.

At the beginning of the year there were built, building or authorized for the fleets of England, Germany, the United States, France, Japan, Russia, Italy and Austria a total of 163 submarines.

The proper old willow for artificial legs is said to be running short in England. A practical rubber leg has been invented, but it offers too many opportunities for artificial elongation to be popular.

SAID IN FUN.

"What's the matter with Blurgina? He's wearing a last year's hat, a cheap suit of clothes and a tin watch. Has he had hard luck?"

"No. He's getting ready to dodge the income tax."—Washington Star.

"You call yourself an actor. I'd have you know that I wear the mantle of Booth."

"I may not wear the mantle of Booth," retorted the other, "but I gotta for overcoat. Yah."—Kansas City Journal.

"There's nothing new under the sun," said the readymade philosopher.

"No," replied the patron of cafes and musical comedies; "nor under the electric lights, either, for that matter."—Baltimore American.

"Maria," sharply asked Mr. Dorkins, "is that worthless young whippersnapper of a Dick Doogood still coming to see Beesie?"

"What do you mean by talking that way, John?" said Mrs. Dorkins. "He hasn't been here in six weeks."

"Hasn't he?" Is the second trifling with her affections?—Chicago Tribune.

"Before I engage in a business transaction of any kind I always take my wife into my confidence."

"Do you find her advice helpful?"

"Not often, but it always lessens the shock to her when I'm trimmed, because she's had a chance to be expecting it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Did you give this man the third degree?" asked the police officer.

"Yes. We browbeat and badgered him with every question we could think of."

"What did he do?"

"He dozed off and merely murmured now and then: 'Yes, my dear, You're perfectly right.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"A macadam pavement," muttered the

man in the mackintosh, slowly rising to his feet and trying to wipe the slush from his garments. "Is like an egg-batter when it's first laid. E'good, than it ever is again."—Chicago Tribune.

"Many judge from Hiddes's red nose that he's a heavy drinker, but he's not. His nose is like a gas meter."

"How so?"

"It registers more than is consumed."—Baltimore American.

MAN FAILURE.

Baltimore Sun.

The engine may fail and the track may wear. There are metal and tools to remake and repair. The target may break and the switch go wrong. But a bolt and a blow will help them along.

When man fails the system is crippled all through. Man Failure, that's where the doom points at you.

Ties may wear out and tie bolts may rust.

That is a matter repair gangs adjust. Pistons may rattle and valves spring a leak. The doom of the system's when men have grown weak.

When men fail to answer with thoroughness and skill—

Man Failure, that's where you lose the machine!

As the strength of the chain is the strength of each link. You cannot move earth if the men fail to think.

If the men fail to measure each moment of life.

Right up to the keenest demand of the strife.

If men fail to master with soul and with brain—

Man Failure, that's where you throw off the train!

FAUST MACARONI
Delicious—Strengthening—Cheap
You have no idea the number of delicious savory meals that can be made with Faust Macaroni until you get our free recipe book—write for it today. A 10-cent package of Faust Macaroni contains as much food value as 4 lbs. of beef—confirm this by your doctor.

531 Nebraska FARMS
To Be Given Away
Last Chance to Get a 640-Acre Free Homestead in Nebraska

WHERE AND WHEN TO REGISTER:
At Broken Bow, Custer County, Nebraska, 251 miles from Omaha and 176 miles from Lincoln, October 13th to 25th, inclusive, for lands located in the NEBRASKA FOREST RESERVE in Grant and McPherson Counties, Northwest Nebraska, south of Hyannis; same registration will be valid for the PORT NIobrARA RESERVATION lands, near Valentine, Neb.

DRAWING AND FILING:
The drawing for lands in both reservations will take place on October 28th; filings on the Nebraska Forest Reserve Lands will begin November 17th, 1913; filings for the Port Niobrara Lands will commence next spring.

CHARACTER OF LANDS:
These lands are valuable for mixed farming, dairying and livestock raising. Many sections contain from 40 to 160 acres of choice valley lands, suitable for raising all kinds of grain and hay crops. They are located in the center of the "Kinkaid" area. It is appropriate here to say that practically all of the "Kinkaid" Free Homestead lands, with the exception of the above districts, have been filed on and are generally occupied by farmers and stock-raisers.

MAP AND PARTICULARS:
A special leaflet describing these lands, showing their location and giving details of filing and proving-up, is available on request of any Burlington Agent, or the undersigned.

Table with 2 columns: From and To. Illustrative daily, round trip excursion rates to Broken Bow.
From Omaha to Broken Bow: \$9.24
From Lincoln to Broken Bow: \$7.08
From Hastings to Broken Bow: \$5.08
From Grand Island to Broken Bow: \$3.20
From Fremont to Broken Bow: \$9.20
From Columbus to Broken Bow: \$7.68
From York to Broken Bow: \$4.84
From Central City to Broken Bow: \$4.72

Ladies' Department
With expert lady fitters
Supports, braces and elastic hosiery must be correctly fitted both to be comfortable and produce results.
The W. G. Cleveland Co.
Surgical and Invalid Supplies
1410-12 Markey St., Tel. Donge 1135.
"Buy your surgical supplies where your physician buys his."

Tell the whole town
of that want of yours by a classified ad in "The Bee."
Phone Tyler 1000