

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FAIRMONT AND TENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

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DECEMBER CIRCULATION: 49,044

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1912, was 49,044.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 26th day of December, 1912. DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Notary Public.

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

Lower water rates, not next month, nor next year, nor next century, but now.

Funny the moving pictures have never caught the tintinnulation of J. Ham Lewis' pink 'uns.

Omaha certainly needs that new million-dollar fireproof hotel with the accent on the fireproof.

The severest knock on divorce is Reno's refusal to continue to be the mecca of misnamed mortals.

General Sickers may share General Sherman's idea of war, but how much better is peace to him?

Pitchfork Ben Tillman is "off the reservation" again. Fine! Things had begun to grow stale in the senate.

Unfortunately for him, Aaron Burr is dead and cannot defend himself against comparisons of him with Governor Bleas.

Thus far the arson trust seems to have found no defenders outside its own members, and they are not talking for publication.

Perhaps after given a free bill in the bankruptcy court, Charles W. Morse might think of something else he would like to have.

James H. Choate, evidently not up on Oleserim, celebrated his eighty-first anniversary by going to his office and working hard all day.

"Warmer in the forenoon, colder at night; next day not much change in temperature." For versatile weather prognostications, how's that?

From the "on again, off again" character of proceedings, we should say Mr. Finnegan had a hand in those Turko-Balkan peace conferences.

"In the matter of tariff, we stand for protection and against extortion," says Colonel Roosevelt. As sound republicanism as could be preached.

Since Gary says he didn't and Corey says he did, take your choice. But no matter which you choose, you have to admit that the judge gives fine dinners.

One invariable feature of satisfaction always surrounds the bills introduced in the legislature and that is that the majority of them will never become laws.

The Money trust investigating committee has at last obtained some real information. James J. Hill told it that the Great Northern and Northern Pacific are competing railroads.

"Moving picture men arrested in Fremont for showing on Sunday." My! Are the good pastors in our neighboring town having that hard a time to keep the pews from going smoky?

There's a law making it the duty of physicians to report all cases of contagious disease, but manifestly they do not live up to the law. What is the health department going to do about it?

Even if Clip. Castro should write a book on America, it probably would be no less fair than many other books written by Europeans who got past Ellis Island without being stopped there.

Representatives of the National Short Ballot organization are coming to Omaha to tell us how to do it. Knowing how to shorten the ballot, however, is one thing, and getting it shortened is another.

Put Public Utilities Out of Politics.

As president of the League of American Municipalities, Commissioner Ryder voices the demand that the management of public utilities be put out, and kept out, of politics whether publicly or privately owned. As to private public service corporations mixing in politics, the evils have long been seen, and efforts made to correct them. They are prohibited from contributing money or other things of value to the campaigns of any candidate for office, and officeholders are strictly enjoined from demanding or accepting special favors from them.

As to municipally owned public utilities, however, we have not recognized sufficiently the need of complete divorce from politics, as witness the example right here of a political machine which our Water board is trying to build up. The joke and joker of the Water board law is that it prohibits intrusion into "municipal" politics, whatever that may be, as if to encourage participation by Water board employees in county, state and national politics. And so we have the five-thousand-dollar-a-year water commissioner devoting a large part of his time to politics, pure and simple, members of the legislature subsidized with fat jobs for themselves, or their relatives, places on the payroll made for notorious political hacks, unable to earn their money except by political service to their beneficiaries. In a word, while pretending to keep out of municipal politics our water works is in politics under public ownership deeper than it ever was under private ownership.

If our law-makers want to make a real contribution to the success of municipal ownership of the water works in Omaha, they will pass a law divorcing it, not only from "municipal" politics, but from politics in general, and providing a civil service test that will make employment in the water department go by merit and competency, and not merely as a reward for political activity.

President Taft's New Salary.

The college professor and even the school teacher, who have felt that they were underpaid for the character of their work in comparison with that of many men and women in lines of service calling for much less scientific preparation and continuous study, may find some consolation in the fact that an ex-president of the United States is to take a position of teaching in a university at the comparatively modest salary of \$5,000 a year. That is what Yale will pay President Taft as professor of law.

It will be argued, of course, that Mr. Taft's other resources will enable him to accept such an income, which, by the way, is the maximum at Yale, and yet other men have recently gone out of the White House, better fixed financially, but no better equipped for remunerative service than President Taft, who did not feel called on to enter non-remunerative fields of labor. But President Taft's influence in this position will be very great and that is the actuating factor. Men and women devoted to high callings find in their own achievements compensation which money cannot measure. It is not alone in teaching and preaching, but in many other lines of activity touching the intellectual and moral sides of human life. In such vocations the test of success is by no means the dollar. To all engaged in such characters of work, the example of President Taft should stand as a new source of inspiration and incentive.

The Alaskan Coal Question.

Discussing the "Inside History of Alaska," Alfred Holman, editor of the San Francisco Argonaut, dares criticize the policy of withholding coal lands of the peninsula from occupation, which, if thrown open to operation under proper limitations by the government, would, he affirms, have resulted in much needed development for Alaska. As he says, the coal land controversy in Alaska, which has been running six years, stands today where it stood at the beginning and Alaska is no nearer to industrial progress now than it was then.

The country must have discovered that those with extreme views as to the conservation of resources came short of the needs by failing to offer a constructive policy by which this territory, so rich with natural resources, might be opened up to settlement and development, which both it and the states need.

President Taft attempted to secure the adoption of plans looking to development through the provision of a definite form of government for Alaska, but could not arouse congress to any co-operation. The result is that positively no progress has been made for Alaska and no progress will be made, we imagine, until congress provides a form of government adequate to its needs. The incoming administration can do no better than act upon this demand. It will not be advisable to waste further time in flamboyant debate of theories.

A western contemporary scorns two battleships, demanding twenty-two or none. Why stop at that, why not make it two hundred and twenty?

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES. JANUARY 28, 1900.

Thirty Years Ago—This Sunday was a beautiful day, the snow disappearing rapidly under old Sol's rays.

According to the annual report of the treasurer the Omaha City mission last year enjoyed revenues amounting to \$728.25 in addition to donations in kind.

Another big shipment of silver bricks went out from the smelting works. Before the sermon in the First Presbyterian church it was announced that with the raising of a few hundred dollars there collected no debt remained on any Presbyterian church in Nebraska.

Miss Zimmerman is the guest of her sister, Mrs. B. D. Gaylord. Dr. and Mrs. Grossman have returned from California.

C. E. Squires and wife left for St. Louis. General Passenger Agent Morse of the Union Pacific has gone east.

Invitations are out for several big social affairs, among them a reception by the Misses Boyd at the residence of Mayor Boyd on Dawson street, and a party to be given by Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Millard at the Millard hotel.

Twenty Years Ago—Anna E. Howell, widow of the late Samuel J. Howell, was appointed executrix of the estate of her husband.

J. K. O'Neill says that the statement made in The Bee as to Cameron Reece being the first sheriff of Douglas county is correct. Mr. Peterson was appointed sheriff, but Mr. Reeves was the first elected sheriff. Mr. O'Neill makes this statement at the request of Mrs. Reeves, who wishes to insist that The Bee is correct.

Mayor Benoit signed the contract for city printing let to the Kloop & Bartlett company. So much had been said as to the letting of this contract that the mayor decided to investigate for himself and afterward signed the contract.

Miss Balcombe returned from Buffalo, N. Y., where she had visited Mrs. Trutt. Mrs. Barton Riley was preparing to join her husband in Denver, who had gone there to engage in business.

Hon. and Mrs. George W. Linnaker and Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Council Bluffs left for Sutherland, Fla., to spend the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Emma Homan Thayer of Saldo, Colo., left for her home after spending the week with Mrs. E. S. Dundy.

Ten Years Ago—Forecaster Welsh hung out his cold wave flag, predicting zero weather within twenty-four hours, which meant a drop of about 28 degrees.

John Francis, general passenger agent of the Burlington, said the people did not generally realize the immense growth of the dairy industry, which was rapidly becoming one of the main enterprises of Nebraska. He said from Beaver City alone, 1,657,000 pounds of milk were shipped in 1902.

Miss Edith Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen B. Smith, became the bride of Lieutenant Clarence Richmond Day, of the Fourteenth cavalry, U. S. A., at Trinity Episcopal cathedral, where the nuptials were performed in the evening by Rev. Robert E. Lee Craig, reading the betrothal service and Bishop Coadjutor A. L. Williams, the marriage service. It was distinctly a society event.

These young men acted as ushers: Messrs. Hal Yates, Frank Haskell, Stockton Heith, Sam Burns, James Paxton, Wier Coffman and George Pritchett. The young women of the bridal party were: Misses Josephine Stanton, Jeanne Brown, Lydia Moore, Ellen Cotton, Mildred Lomax, Flora Webster, Miss Pullen of Cincinnati, Miss Harper of Chicago, Lieutenant and Mrs. Day left for a bridal tour in Colorado and California, to be at home at Fort Wingate, N. M., after March 1.

The boom of State Senator Charles L. Saunders for mayor of Omaha was formally launched at a meeting of the Fifth Ward Republican club. The resolution presenting Saunders was offered by A. H. Donecken, and seconded by E. R. Woods.

Home Ties

Three-fourths of Boston's wealthiest families are childless. In Chicago the stork is a rare visitor to American sections, a frequent caller at the foreign quarters.

Instead of rice, old shoes or other meaningless freaks, a Syrian couple in St. Louis were showered with perfumed candy. It was the signal for a round of festivities, which lasted two weeks.

A Chicago court put an obstreperous husband under bonds not to round up the neighborhood Saturday nights, without his wife's permission. Oh, liberty whither now?

Maria Pozza of Aurora, Ill., 18 years old, who was the betrothed of Flora Opra, 24 years old, at the eleventh hour discovered a fatal bar to their wedding. The little finger of the fiancée's right hand was shorter "than it really ought to be," shorter than the one on his left hand. This, said the superstitious Maria, crying spells was an insurmountable barrier to her marriage. It was a sure sign of a short-lived love, so she called off the wedding.

A cold, heartless court in New York, with more respect for law than for suffering man, rejected the prayer of Adolph Brown, for an injunction to prevent Mrs. Brown beating him up. The court estimated, however, that some thing might happen after an inspection of Mrs. Brown's prowess as a thumper.

Around the Cities

Denver has 285 small farms within the city limits, valued at \$2,496,232. Milwaukee's 1913 city budget calls for expenditures aggregating \$7,400,000.

There were 6,900 robberies in 1912 in Philadelphia, 6,428 arrests and 71 murders. Newark, N. J., children the other day collected \$1,000 to aid in fighting tuberculosis.

San Francisco's new garbage incineration plant is to go into operation in March. Costs \$123,000.

Baltimore's public service commission has secured a reduction of gas rates from 90 to 80 cents and of electricity from 19 to 18 cents a kilowatt hour.

There are 25,136 reporting banks in the United States having assets aggregating \$25,000,000,000 and liabilities to depositors of over \$17,000,000,000.

A Painful Reminder. St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Senator Dixon of Montana has just been admonished by the legislature of that state that he is one of the braves who fell outside the Armageddon breakfasts.

Twice Told Tales

A Triumph in Ireland. Friend Moore relates that an Irishman and an Englishman had foregathered, and were boasting of their respective islands. The Englishman said:

"We are a jolly lot more rapid in England than you are in Ireland. Why, by Jove, I left for my office one morning, and when I returned to dinner that evening the structure was entirely completed."

"And yet call that quick work?" answered the Irishman. "Why, th' same thing happened to me in Ireland wance. When I started in th' mornin' they were layin' th' foundations, but when I got back in th' evenin' they were evictin' the family for not payin' th' last month's rent!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Effective Hint. A bishop once rose to address the House of Lords, and began by saying he intended to divide his speech into twelve heads. Lord Durham thereupon got up and begged leave to interpose for a few minutes to tell the House an anecdote.

He was returning home, he said, a few nights before, and passed St. Paul's cathedral just before midnight. As he did so there was a drunken man trying to pass the time. Just then the clock began to strike the hour and slowly tolled out 12.

The drunken man listened, looked hard at the clock and said: "Hang you, why couldn't you have said all that at once?"

After this narrative the bishop condensed his remarks.—London Tit-Bits.

Clerical Humor

When the Rev. Dr. Snow rose to address his evening congregation his voice was slightly husky.

"My friends," he said, "I have already preached one sermon and made two long speeches to societies in different parts of the city, and before I have finished this evening you will think I am like a wheel—the longer the spoke, the bigger the tire."

Only a few appeared to see the point, however, and the good doctor scorned to furnish a diagram.—Chicago Tribune.

Chicago's Pace

Sanitary experts forbid hand shaking and baby kissing during the spring campaign. Is this a slam at the aldermanic touch?

President Leonard W. Busby, of the Chicago street railway, figures that street car passengers lose daily 200,000 hours of time, valued at \$16,000,000 annually, and the company does not get the money. All this pile of money will be saved, Mr. Busby declares, if a merger of the traction companies is permitted.

Battling Nelson, of slugging fame, was married in Chicago, January 27, to Miss Fay King, aged 23 years, and the ceremony was pulled off at 1:32 p. m. "It's a skiddoo wedding," said Rat as he kept step to time, "See the Conquering Hero Comes."

Frank C. Frederickson, clearing house clerk for the State bank of Evanston, was esteemed "a model man, the idol of his mother." It is different now. The model man has skipped and with him \$5,700 of the bank's money.

For nearly a year, Lydia Lomke, a 16-year old adopted girl, has been robbing her foster parents at the instigation of fortune tellers. About \$4,000 was taken and turned over to the mystic crooks.

A heart story soured with tears was told in a Chicago court by Mrs. Helen Buschor. Over twenty years ago she adopted a baby boy, nursed him, gave him a good education, got him a good position and then married him. He, neglect, desertion, loneliness. The court handed the youthful husband a warm talk on ingratitude and sent him home to his wife and foster mother.

People Talked About

Five girls in a burning factory in Columbus, O., jumped into the Scioto river and swam safely to shore.

President Taft will follow the old inauguration day precedent of riding from the White House to the capitol and return with his successor.

S. G. B. Crawford, two years ago a candidate for mayor of Alton, Mo., has issued a unique announcement of his candidacy this year. He shows a composite picture of himself with his hat off, all his other pictures having been with his hat on. The hat, he explains, has been cast "into the ring."

Henry C. Frick and family journeyed from their New York home to Palm Beach, Fla., in their own palace car, the Westwardland, said to be the finest bridge home on wheels. Westwardland is also the name of the Pennsylvania town where the Fricks started to make their millions.

A committee of St. Paul citizens waited on Archbishop John Ireland at his home last Saturday, filed a protest against the incomplete condition of his new cathedral and handed him \$70,000 in cash and pledges for \$20,000 and told him to "get busy." The Episcopal snobs was the finest that ever escaped a camera.

The highly prized title of "Yale's strumpet" was conferred on W. F. Ross, a junior at the Scientific school. He has broken all the university records for feats of strength and rolled up the record book total of 2,668 points. The former record was 2,468, made in 1911, by John R. Kilpatrick, the foot ball and track star.

There have been women detectives women "Raffles" and spotters in the past, but for the real up-to-the-minute enforcement officers who can ride, shoot and have the nerve and staying powers there are few who compare with Blanche and Lulu Rogers, the handsome Indian girls, niece of Chief Rogers of the Cherokee tribe.

Demolition of the town hall of Gravesend, L. I., recalls the fact that the building once rivaled Tammany hall as an incubator of political crookedness. A quarter of a century ago John V. Kane was boss of the hall and what he didn't know about the political game could not be learned in Manhattan. Believing his bossship was invincible he overplayed the game openly and didn't wake up until he landed in the penitentiary. With the banishment and subsequent death of the "Czar of Coney Island" Gravesend vanished from the political map and Brooklyn took it.

CYNICAL REMARKS.

A married man seldom has as much respect for his wife as he has for his wife's husband.

The worst thing about giving advice is that you so often have to take it back if it's damaged.

The fellow who keeps his head above water isn't the one who lets the grass grow under his feet.

After all, there isn't a great deal of difference between being lucky and having a bit of common sense.

The devil is satisfied to have the nickels and dimes go into the collection plate, because he's pretty sure of getting the dollars.

The Bees Letter Box

What About the Feeble Minded. OMAHA, Jan. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am sending you this brief letter for publication, hoping it will come to the notice of the governor of Nebraska.

To Governor Morehead as head of the state board of control belongs the responsibility for the state school for the feeble minded at Beatrice. This worthy school should come under the protection and guidance of the state, equally with the other state institutions. That it does not now enjoy is much in evidence.

Ex-Governor Aldrich, retiring, mentioned apparently every other subject, but this school was not deemed worthy of mention by him or by Governor Morehead in his inaugural. As if to make the slight more enduring and effective, the legislature ignored the Beatrice school in the appointment of permanent committees having charge of every branch of state work. Does an appointed superintendent and a corps of helpers chosen by himself have this school completely under his own supervision?

Charges of cruelty to inmates made by five citizens of Beatrice have lately appeared in print. No denial or demand for investigation now or in the future has come to public notice. Is the daily life and well being of several hundreds of the most unfortunates, largely children, of little moment to be publicly recognized by the state executive and the legislature. Forces of various nature have been at work for many preceding generations bringing these children to their present unhappy state. Innocent victims are they of ignorance, disease, crime and vice in varying degrees in their ancestry of which they were not.

These children should appeal strongly to any government which has undertaken their care. H. SCIPPLE, 515 South Twenty-fifth avenue.

As to a Minimum Wage. SOUTH OMAHA, Jan. 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: The news transmitted from New York states Theodore Roosevelt made public a letter written to Michael Schapp, a progressive assemblyman, in which he announces that the executive committee of the progressive party will present to the legislature a bill aimed to create a minimum wage board in the garment trades.

The industrial unrest is our greatest problem. Big business is taking everything from society and giving nothing in return to the people. I have an idea that a minimum wage would go a great way towards solving the industrial problem; at all events it would help to take many of the street walkers off the streets. Low wages have made more drunkards and prostitutes than all else imaginable. I am going to Lincoln today with a minimum wage bill introduced by me at the 1908 session and reintroduced in the 1911 session. The bill could not get past the sifting committee through the influence of big business lobbyists. However, try again is a useful maxim. I believe the downtrodden and oppressed have some benevolent friends in this session; consequently I shall see that this minimum wage bill—which calls for 30 cents per hour for those who work by the hour and 30 cents an hour for overtime and \$5 a week for those who work by the week. Likewise, I have a set of resolutions calling attention to the necessity of a minimum wage. I may add the reading of the resolutions will make some dry bones rattle among the special interests.

JERRY HOWARD.

Editorial Siftings

Baltimore American: That doctor who advises his patients to eat beef steak three times a day certainly must collect his fee in advance.

Baltimore American: The president-elect's disapproval of the inaugural ball indicates he proposes to take his job seriously. But at the same time it is to be hoped he possesses the saving grace of a sense of humor.

St. Louis Republic: A savings bank in Orange, Conn., has decided to place a dollar to the credit of every baby born in that town. Trust the Yankees to find a new way of cultivating oranges.

Baltimore American: Ben Tillman with pitchfork in position, and Cole Blaise with hammer in hand, are ready to fly at each other. It ought to be a pretty fight, and the world will pause in its work to stop, look and listen.

Philadelphia Record: It took fifteen years to get the parcel post bill through congress. How much longer will it take to straighten the kinks in the bill that serve to hinder its beneficent operation?

Cleveland Plain Dealer: One pound of good coal, says an engineering magazine, releases sufficient energy to raise an average man to a point fourteen miles high. The only trouble is that the average man has no desire whatever to visit that point.

Pittsburg Dispatch: A New York contractor, whose careless blast killed a passerby, will have to serve three years in the penitentiary, the court of appeals having decided that the punishment fits the crime. A few more examples like this and there would be less carelessness and greater safety up the public streets.

New York World: James J. Hill predicts that the Great Northern railway "will show an increase of \$10,000,000 in gross revenues for the year ending next June over the previous year." From such estimates of gross earnings a discriminating public may estimate the "net" worth of railroad presidents pleas for permission to raise rates in order to live.

Boost for Good Sense.

Cleveland Plain Dealer. It may not be a compliment to the fourth class postmasters, but is a compliment to American good sense that congress refused to take them from the civil service.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"Do you think women will ever be successful in the police force?" "Not in the secret service department."—Judge.

"If you wish to live a happy married life, remember no policy is better than that which says, 'Feed the brute.'" "Oh, I tried that. John says I'm a bum cook. He declares I've given him the dyspepsia, and each day he grows grankier and crankier."—Washington Star.

"So you are going to let your daughter marry a robbeman?" "Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Her mother and I have talked the matter over and we have decided that the best way to deal with an aristocracy is to put a few American girls in charge of it."—Washington Star.

Aunt Prudence is cautioning Niece Gwendolin, aged 18. "And remember, my dear, 'marry in haste—' You know the rest of it, of course."

"Certainly I do. Any good lawyer can get you a divorce for \$50, supplying the \$100,000 declares I've given him the dyspepsia, and each day he grows grankier and crankier."—Washington Star.

"I didn't think Mrs. De Browne looked very attractive at the opera last night," said Dubbligh. "So? Why, usually she is radiant—what did she have on?" asked Winkletop. "A large-sized grouch," said Dubbligh. —Harper's Weekly.

"I met my fiancée in a department store." "That's where Adam first met Eve." "So you love as king and let us all sing." "Not at all. It's just been discovered that Adam met Eve at the pit encounter."—Boston Transcript.

CHEER.

Robert W. Service. It's a mighty good world, so it is dear to me. Whenever the worst is said, There's a smile and a tear, A sigh and a cheer.

But better be living than dead, A joy and a pain, a loss and a gain; There's hope and it may be some gain; Yet still I declare, foul weather or fair, It's a mighty good world after all.

For, look, last! at night when I break from the light, My kingdom's awaiting for me; There's comfort and rest, and the warmth of your breast, And little ones climbing my knee, There's freight and song—oh, the world may be wrong!

Its empires may topple and fall, My heart is my care—if gladness be there, It's a mighty good world after all.

O heart of pure gold! I have made you a fold, It's sheltered, sun-fondled and warm, O little ones, rest! I have fashioned a nest; Sleep on! you are safe from the storm. For there's no foe like fear, and there's no friend like cheer.

And sunshine will flash at our call, So you love as king and let us all sing, It's a mighty good world after all.

Dr. Price says:

"Wheat, Rice, Oats and Barley make a food combining the nutritive elements of the world's most important natural foods."

He worked for years to make me the perfect food.

DR. PRICE'S ALGRAIN

—the cereal food for everyone

NOW I'm coming WATCH for me on Sunday, Feb. 2d

Dr. Price is giving, absolutely FREE, to every housewife who reads this paper, a full-sized package. You are asked to please try me at his expense, and then decide if you had not better give me daily to your children and all the family.

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