

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier per year \$5.00. By mail per year \$4.00. Daily without Sunday \$4.00. Evening without Sunday \$3.00. Sunday Bee only \$2.00. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks accepted on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—215 N. street, Council Bluffs—14 North Main street, Chicago—311 North Dearborn, New York—200 West 43rd street, St. Louis—608 New Bank of Commerce, Washington—715 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,211

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, 1914, was 54,211.

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

Thought for the Day

Music is a moral law. It gives a soul to the universe, wings to the mind, flight to the imagination, a charm to sadness, gaiety and life to everything. It is the essence of order and leads to all that is good, just and beautiful; of which it is the invisible, but nevertheless, dominating, passionate and eternal form.—Plato.

Well, Mr. Groundhog, what can you say for yourself?

The bill hopper at Lincoln is making its last hop, skip and jump.

Right now every person will do well to make himself a committee of one on "safety first."

From the British point of view, those German submarines certainly are pesky little things.

The oldest inhabitant with reminiscences of long-ago snowstorms will have to put on a few extra frills in retelling them.

Omaha is twenty-seventh in the list of postal savings depositories, which is several notches ahead of our population rank.

That man Villa is bound to keep on the front page even if he has to get shot one day, and prove himself unimpaired the next.

Let no one blame the office-holders who would be legislated off the payroll by Greater Omaha consolidation for opposing the measure. There's a reason in their case—and a good reason.

The local Democratic organ says that in naming Judge Redick Governor Morehead "has made another of his characteristically good appointments." Accepting the compliment for Judge Redick, which is the other?

Because Lincoln and Nebraska City underscored Omaha in the below-zero record is not good reason for suspecting weather clerk favoritism. Thermometers hereabouts could not escape the influence of the popping steam pressure of annexationists and antis mobilized for war.

In proposing to unite the comptrollerships of Omaha and Douglas county in one office, with complete supervision of public finances, the Douglas county delegation crystallizes public sentiment. Concentration in this instance makes for efficiency and economy.

It reads all right, but we venture the assertion that the proportion of "bad" boys in the city is no greater than in the country, except perhaps that the city bad boys get caught oftener, and are more frequently brought into court instead of being disciplined at home or let off altogether.

Eugene Zimmerman of Cincinnati, railroad magnate and capitalist, underscored in his will his dislike for dukes, particularly the duke his daughter wedded several years ago. Specific provision is made against paying the duke's creditors. The Zimmerman brand of Americanism emphasizes the fact that an inherited title is not a privilege of character.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

The case of wholesale poisoning, supposed to be from getting "rough on rats" mixed with the sugar, developing in the boarding house of Mrs. C. D. Moore, 181 Dodge street, Dr. H. M. Stone, when called, found twenty-three persons with signs of arsenic poisoning. Among those who were victims of the mistake were Lawyers Ogden, Walcott and Irwin, Messrs. Foster, Snow, Welch, Bark, Birch, Tschane and all the members of the Moore family.

Mr. A. P. Allen, an old settler in Douglas county, reaches for some weather data for the winter of 1886 and '87, which he says was the coldest on record. He declares that the mercury fell several times to about 10 degrees below and averaged about 20 degrees for four months and that the ground, moreover, was covered with four to five feet of snow; and the Missouri river froze to the depth of twenty-six inches. This was a groundhog day.

The Metropolitan hotel started the month with a new register and two pages were filled with the names of the guests on the first day.

E. M. Battle, formerly cashier in the office of internal revenue collector, has accepted a position in the office of A. J. Poppleton, general attorney for the Union Pacific.

Going Up and Then Some.

Not so long ago The Bee drew attention to the colossal cost of the present war, which at that time was estimated to be one thousand million dollars a month—figures so large as to be almost incomprehensible to the ordinary mind. And now we see a compilation of the first six months' war output, quoted from the London Economist, as follows:

Table with 2 columns: Country, Amount. Germany: \$2,128,000,000. Austria-Hungary: 1,569,000,000. Russia: 2,128,000,000. France: 1,625,000,000. United Kingdom: 1,208,000,000. Total: \$8,775,000,000.

To these figures a financial expert adds the expenses of Japan, Turkey, Serbia and Belgium, and of the neutral countries that have mobilized their troops, as warranting "a safe calculation" that a year of war will require at least fifteen thousand million dollars.

Divide by twelve and we will have, not one thousand million dollars a month, but one thousand two hundred and fifty million dollars a month, an excess of 20 per cent over the former estimate. And, remember, too, that this calculation makes the war expenditures of the second six months much smaller than those of the first six months.

If another six months requires the same sort of an upward revision, military mathematicians will have to go out of the forecasting business.

An Independent Audit.

Unable to find any other stone to throw at the measure for an independent comptroller with jurisdiction over county, city, school and water districts, Commissioner of City Finances Butler objects to the method of filling the office in the first instance for the period to elapse until the next regular election when the voters will choose for themselves.

The bill as introduced at Lincoln, as we understand it, puts the original selection on the same three county officers who constitute the appointing board to fill county commissioner vacancies.

The particular county officers, however, are not important of vital to the main proposition, which is to secure a financial audit for all the boards that are spending money independent of the money-spenders.

For the first incumbent to be named by the county appointing board is in line with the principle of home rule, much more so than to have him named by the governor, nor would he be any more under the control and direction of the appointing board members than county commissioners which this same appointing board may name.

So far as we are concerned, we would sacrifice any such minor detail to secure the independent audit—we might even, if it could be made legal, restrict the choice of the county officials to names supplied one each by the city council, the water board, the school board, the county board, and the governing authority of any other subdivision over which the comptroller is to have jurisdiction.

The thing to do is to get the comptrollership started with real control—the people will take care of the rest when they cast their votes for comptroller at the next following election.

Canada's Perplexing Problem.

Although wholly immune to war ravages, and free from war contributions except to furnish its quota of troops, Canada is facing a perplexing problem growing out of the war in the stoppage of the flow of capital from the mother country which was developing its natural resources.

For some years past, as we all know, Canada has been going forward by leaps and bounds, attracting to its untilled soil the best class of immigrants from all over the world, and particularly from the United States.

Great modern cities were built almost overnight, and Canada's ability to draw on the London money market was seemingly unlimited. If Canada is to complete the construction work under way, to say nothing of starting new work, it will have to find new borrowing places, and naturally looks for accommodation to the United States.

As explaining the situation, the monthly letter of the National City bank quotes Sir Edmund Walker, president of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, as follows:

"As soon as Great Britain begins to buy any new securities other than war issues, she will buy ours, and meantime we must hope that the market for our bonds in the United States will continue to grow. We cannot too often draw the attention of that country to the fact that when our foreign trade is analyzed the net debt for the difference between our sales and our purchases is payable to them and not to Europe. If the war prevents London from buying our securities, either the United States must buy them or our great trade with that country must fall away and the cry of 'Made in Canada' would then have even a wider significance than it has today.

During the year ending March, 1914, again omitting the figures for coin and bullion, we made purchases from the United States to the value of \$489,835,000, and we sold them goods to the value of \$178,282,000, so that with a net excess of imports from all countries of \$311,553,000, the excess in the case of the United States was actually \$212,209,000. Part of that is, of course, offset by the actual cash brought into Canada by settlers from the United States, part by investments made here by Americans, and part by the purchase of our securities, but it has mainly been settled in the proceeds of our sales of securities in London and on the continent."

Whoever possesses broad and far-sighted vision will agree with the comment of the bank letter—that the trade relations between Canada and the United States are so important that an aid we give to tide Canada over the present emergency, and to sustain its purchasing power, will be beneficial to our own industries.

We naturally want to see Canada grow and prosper even from a selfish standpoint, because a prosperous neighbor is more valuable to us than a decrepit one. Compare Canada on the north with Mexico on the south for relative desirability as an asset to us. At the same time we will be entitled to reciprocity for whatever help we accord, and before long, if effectively cultivated, Canada should be one of our best markets for American made goods.

The Bee does not think the state auditor should have anything to do with auditing the accounts of the Omaha water district. It is none of the state's business, but it is the business of the people of the water district. What we want and should have is an independent county comptroller who is ex-officio comptroller for the water district as well as for the city and school district.

Governor Morehead might relieve the situation with reference to his judicial appointments by adopting the Bryan plan of making public all the endorsements and "influences" brought into play for the different candidates.

Aimed at Omaha

BLAIR TRIBUNE: What we would like to know is how much of the Omaha police officials' money was lost on the Fremont wrestling match. It seems the Omaha "sports" have very little sporting blood, judging from the "holier" they are putting up.

Valley Enterprise: It is so unusual for a man to resign from a fat political job that the resignation of Judge Sutton from the district bench in Omaha has caused quite a sensation. For fear some one may have heart failure the judge might explain his strange act.

Bloomington Advocate: Billy Sunday will be in Omaha during the early spring to hold a series of meetings. Gee! but there will be a rattling of dry bones in that city.

Columbus Telegram: A lot of Omaha sports have banded together for the purpose of inducing the legislature to legalize boxing bouts in Nebraska. They say the proposed law will give a big boost to the science of prize-fighting, but will greatly encourage the science of boxing. They also say the law will prevent any manner of gambling in connection with the boxing bouts. My judgment is that the sports are very dishonest in their arguments in behalf of the proposed law. They say a good boxing law will discourage prize-fighting. That's a joke. No crowd would attend a boxing match unless the hunch went out that it was going to be a real fight. Men are willing to look for a fight when there is a base ball game, a wrestling match or a lawn tennis game, but when it comes to the first game men want to see the real thing, and if men thought there was not going to be any fighting at a boxing match—well, the gate receipts would be less than the salary of the referee. Again the promoters of the proposed boxing law are dishonest when they say that such a law will prevent all gambling on the result of the boxing bouts. That is absurd. Men who like to see prize-fights also love to gamble, and sure if they go to see a fight they are also going to bet some on the result. Perhaps we ought to have a law to regulate boxing matches in Nebraska, and indeed I should like to see such a law, but I cannot assent to join in the funny talk which the promoters are making about such a law putting prize-fighting out of business and preventing a citizen from laying a wager on his favorite pug.

Kearney Hub: A man in Omaha 25 years of age is going to school in that city because he cannot get work and is not disposed to fritter away his time.

Beatrice Express: "Faint heart never won fair lady," and if Omaha will just keep on with its wooing without getting discouraged, he may be able to gain the consent of Miss South Omaha for a tie-up in the near future. There is nothing pleases Cupid as much as perseverance and sticktoitiveness.

Kennedy's Dream Book

Doped in the Western Laborer.

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago Monday I arrived in Omaha, coming straight from the old town, Burlington, Iowa. It was a pleasant morning, and I walked across the surface tracks from the old depot up Tenth street to Farnam and then rather moodily along up Farnam till the Merchants' hotel was reached, where I stopped a few days.

Eighty-seven was about the tall end of the real estate boom and there were more real estate men in Omaha at that time than any other class. There were no cable or trolley cars in Omaha at that time. A dinky box of a street car, with mule-power, stopped on the north side of the surface tracks at the depot. It ran east, on about Marcy street, to Ninth, then north to Farnam, to Fifteenth. The old "cow shed," as the union depot was called, still covered the tracks where passenger trains stopped. The Bee was published between Ninth and Tenth on Farnam; the Herald on the corner of the alley where the Orpheum now stands; the World was published in the store room formerly occupied by Jud Cree's saloon on Fifteenth street, and the Republican at Tenth and Douglas. The city hall, Bee building, Paxton block, New York Life, Karbach, Continental, the old and new Young Men's Christian association buildings, were built since I came. Brandeis store was at Thirtieth and Howard streets, and Hayden Bros, occupied one store room next to the corner of the alley where Woodworth's 18-cent store is located. The Planters' hotel, with stable connected, leaned over on Sixteenth street, where the postoffice now stands. St. Mary's avenue was a prominent and paved thoroughfare. Leavenworth street was a hop-back trail of mud. The city hall was in the frame building at the northwest corner of Sixteenth and Farnam streets. I think the Paxton hotel was the biggest building in Omaha or the world at that time—next to the Union Pacific headquarters. Max Meyer, Garretts, S. P. Morse, Dr. Mercer, C. E. Mayne are the big business men I remember. Edward Rosewater and O. H. Rothacker were the political hammer throwers.

The Knights of Labor were the big noise in the labor game at that time; trade unions were just coming to the front with more or less mushroom growth. The printers, molders, cigarmakers and bricklayers were the trade unions that have had continuous existence. The printers had 820 members at that time, but less than thirty-five of the members who were here then are here today. If the facts could be secured I believe the whole population has changed in about the same ratio since '37. Omaha was a big, generous, overgrown border town, with city ambitions. Union Pacific pay-day was an event once a month in the business world, and the Durant engine boys and members of the iron molders' union had to be consulted about things political. The first Labor day parade ever held in Omaha took place on the Fourth of July. The men marched forty miles, it seemed, and the day was as hot as blazes.

Council Bluffs was 50 cents from Omaha; South Omaha was bluffing; Dundee wasn't; ditto Benson. Boyd's theater was where the Nebraska Clothing company is now and "Doc" Haynes was the swell, diamond-studded guy at the ticket window. Ed Wittig's bar, next door, "milled" all the politics. Dick Wilder sold the best whisky. The Two Orphans sold the swell clothes. The town had eleven saloons, a man with a winking bank stock was passed, later on the man with the stock was passed. Omaha was a wonder in those days. She was bluffing then, but she's not the bank roll today.

Governor Morehead broke his pick when he dug it into the printing office in the state penitentiary scheme, all right; all right!

Omaha and Nebraska working men and women have reason to feel pleased with the attitude of employers of the city and state on the compensation law on the books and on the amendments pending before the legislature. At the present moment the employers of Missouri are banded together in a state-wide organization to fight the compensation law and prevent its being adopted. In Nebraska the spirit controlling is best illustrated in Grant Hamilton's declaration, "We are not selling arms and legs," and the employers' spine-back. "We are not in the market to buy them." We have fallen in Nebraska selling arms and legs, a man with a winking bank stock was passed, later on the man with the stock was passed. Omaha was a wonder in those days. She was bluffing then, but she's not the bank roll today.

People and Events

With Uncle Joe Cannon in his seventy-eighth year, Admiral Dewey in his seventy-seventh, Henry Cassaway Davis in his sixty-second, President Wilson just past 35, must feel only a few laps beyond the kid class.

Omaha is developing plans for leveling over the line next summer, offering as inducement the almost atmosphere of Quebec, the towering heights of Montreal, the get-up-aliveness of Toronto, the dizzy levels of Wharfedale and mountains without number. Armed track guards will lend picturesque to the scenery.

The Bee's Letter Box

Dead Set Against Foreign Bore. LEWIS, Ia., Jan. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: As a reader and subscriber of your paper I take the liberty of writing you about your editorial, "Can They Override the Veto?"

There must be something wrong with your Americanism or your would never write such an article, for to an American it savors of Romanism.

I would like to ask to who is this literacy test obnoxious to, to no true American, no labor man, no true protestant, but it sure is obnoxious to Romanism, the traitor, with her illiterate hordes.

President Wilson never would vetoed this bill if he had not been looking for the second term and the Catholic vote. Protestantism is not dead, as Mr. Taft found out after he vetoed the bill and Mr. Wilson will find out the same thing.

Your paper can be stopped just as soon as the subscription expires, I want no such up-Armey trash in my home. Yours for Americanism.

W. J. WOODWARD, President Citizens' Bank.

Note: Wonder what this reader would think if, because of his sentiments as above, all foreign-born depositors of his bank should stop doing business with him.

Annexation Sentiment.

SOUTH OMAHA, Feb. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: How do the people of South Omaha who say like it? We know that a bill has been introduced into the legislature to increase the pay of members of the city council from \$900 to \$1,500 a year? An increase of 300 per cent is a pretty big jump when the burdens of taxation are increasing from year to year without any letup, these stringent times. If the gentlemen who hold the offices of councilmen think they are not getting enough salary, let them resign and let us put in men who are willing to serve for \$600 a year. There are plenty of good men who would be willing to serve for \$600 a year.

If we are to pay higher salaries, let it be in a greater city, where we will get more for our money.

It is astonishing how strong the sentiment in favor of consolidation has become. It is simply overwhelming when we get away from the officeholders, those who have contracts with the city and those who have relatives in office. There is scarcely a small home owner in this city who is not in favor of annexation by the Howell bill outside of the classes I have named before.

A good many men who signed the protest against the bill have told me they did not understand its terms or they would not have signed it. It is the fairest and safest way of consolidation, for we know just what we are going to get and that is sufficient. F. A. AGNEW.

From an Observer on the Ground.

PLAINVIEW, Neb., Feb. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Allow me to try your patience once more to answer the communication of Mr. Weybright. Among other wise remarks, Mr. Weybright says: "Germans in the country should, take out their second papers before they presume to tell Americans what to say or how to say it." I took out my second papers in 1884, and I wonder whether Mr. Weybright will call me German or American, but this does not make any difference. If Mr. Weybright would have studied the back history of the European nations and had watched all proceedings from the killing of the Austrian crown prince to the declarations of war among the different nations as carefully with me in Germany as I did, then without a doubt he would have seen that Germany did not want this war.

Mr. Weybright admits that the Servians killed the Austrian prince and his wife, but excuses the deed as follows: "In the present causeless slaughter in Europe justice and liberty have been outraged ten thousands times more than if the entire royal families of Austria and Germany had been annihilated and the assassins gone unpunished." A great idea! People are tempted to believe that Mr. Weybright is either leaning toward anarchism or is a little over-balanced in his upper story. According to his idea, the punishment of criminals should be avoided unless it could be done profitably or without any trouble. A good thing the disease is not contagious.

Let Mr. Weybright study the German and Austrian history for the last 100 years or more and he will find that Germany and Austria never were aggressive—this means never claimed what did not rightfully belong to them. Let him read all communications between Austria and Servia as well as between Germany and Russia, and he will be convinced that Russia ordered its entire army mobilized a whole week before Germany did, in fact the same day Austria declared war against Servia. He will further find that the first battle was fought in East Prussia, Germany, which shows that Russia started the war and of course depended on France and England for help.

H. STEINKRAUS.

The Greatest Battle.

LINCOLN, Feb. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: It goes without saying that one of the greatest battles in the world's history is now being waged in foreign lands. That human conception of the invention of death dealing machinery has also reached its highest state of improvement need not be repeated. The perusal of the leading daily papers of the entire civilized world tells stories that seem almost incredible. The illustration on the front page of The Bee would need a heart of stone, the one showing Servian women compelled to bury their dead, and should cause an immediate cessation of hostilities to thoughtful minds of rulers with human hearts beating within their breasts.

But what else can we expect of nations that in time of peace have been preparing for war, and this spirit in a nation has reached the peaceful shores of one of the thus far greatest nations, one that stands out peculiarly alone, and is thus far first in peace, with its last in war, and that is our own United States. In the humble opinion of the writer, every loyal American citizen has a duty to perform. One among the greatest presidents that ever entered the White House has issued a warning that if followed will preserve our neutrality to perfection. But there is great danger ahead with the writers expressing themselves as those in the letters entitled "Loyalty of German" and "Two Kinds of Neutrality." These writers appear to brand the other fellow as "liar," "ignorant," "prejudiced" and "fool." In the language of Der Kaiserhammer, cut out this "dog gasted" wind jammer, arise early in the morning, go bathe your feet in the Missouri river, sing the songs

TOLD IN FUN.

Mother used to sing, and ever remember there is a human heart beating in the other fellow's breast, and the world will get better, with the bare possibility that you are wrong. T. J. HILDEBRAND.

Gowin Comes Back. LITCHFIELD, Neb., Feb. 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: In a little town up by Gering I dwell "Weybright the Intelligent," the man who states the plain truth, Oh! truth, what hypocrisy is committed in thy name, Mr. Weybright makes this modest statement, "There never was a war that was worth the price." We cherish every memorial of our worthy ancestors; we celebrate their patience and fortitude; we admire their daring enterprise; we teach our children to venerate their patriots, the noble men who fought the battles of the revolutionary war and forever melted away the chains that bound us under British rule. We erect monuments so that all who shall turn their eyes hither may behold where the great battles of that war were fought, and remark how nobly and successfully it was accomplished. The names of the worthy veterans of that war will glitter as bright and imperishable stars in the diadem of the republic when the imbecile who protests "it was not worth the cost" lies molding in a forgotten grave.

Mr. Weybright says he knows of three distinct motives why the Kaiser precipitated the present war in Europe and threatens to wise up Mr. Neusbaum as to what they are. Better still, Mr. Weybright, you ought to admit the truth as the late Lord Roberts did when he said: "We must forever crush German militarism." There was that desire in the British heart to yule and that, and that alone, has caused the present slaughter in Europe, a war that was fostered in the English capital.

To Mr. Pierce I wish to say that when he makes such a blunder as to state that the revolutionary war was forced upon England by a German king and that hordes of Germans fought under the banner of George the Third against the colonies, he is simply to be pitied. Such a thing is absurd. Quite true, a few Hessians (Germans from the state of Hesse) fought with the English in that war, but they were simply soldiers of fortune, fighting for pay the same as many Americans are now doing in the French and Mexican armies. That Germany and sent soldiers over to help it is sheer folly in face of the fact that at that time there was no German empire, only a few separate states or principalities. To set some of those hyphen-headed British sympathizers right I will say that I am not a German sympathizer because I am a German, for I am not. I was born in the United States, as were my parents and grandparents, and I am not a "re-made" citizen. GEORGE GOWIN.

"I wish I could get some washing to take in." "So do I." "Well, you take mine and I'll take yours. There's nothing like getting a start."—Pittsburgh Post.

"You Americans are always talking about dollars and cents," said the visitor from abroad. "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "we do talk a great deal about them. But we try to draw the line at fighting over them."—Washington Star.

"Am I as dear to you as I was during our courtship, darling?" queried the bride of six short months. "Much dearer," briefly answered the freight paper of the combine as he proceeded to audit the latest crop of monthly bills.—Indianapolis Star.

"Mother was rather angry with you last night." "Why? I didn't kiss you?" "Just so. And so she waited all the evening at the keyhole for nothing."—Kansas City Journal.

"Hubby, I'm in love with that hat." "You fall in love with too many hats. If you'll promise to remain constant to that one for as much as six weeks, I'll buy it for you."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"She spoke in a flattering way of you the other day." "Did she? That was nice. What did she say?" "She said if she had your assurance with her, she'd run for president."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I've got to wait in my trade until there is a freecost in business." "That's remarkable. What is your trade?" "I'm an ice cutter."—Baltimore American.

MOVING PICTURES.

Lenna W. Brown, in New York Times. The west is bathed in the afterglow where the church spire lifts through the mist below.

All are shadowed in dull dead black on a flaming rainbow painted back. O marvelous picture! Could human power But paint the evening sunset hour!

Alas! How paltry is the art. 'Tis brought by mortal hand and heart To rival the Arch-painter's skill. Who changes the canvas and colors at will!

He paints the sky in gold and rose, Which glowing changes, and changing. Then as the film moves o'er the screen, The canvas changes its hues, unseen.

The rose is gone, gone is the gold, And glimmering there are the stars so old. A silver crescent, pellucid and pale, Hangs near a cloud of filliciest veil.

And all the tints that lately flamed To a fathomless indigo dusk are changed. Where the church spire lifts through the mist, Moving pictures that never pall.

Ruth was won by Beatrice Parker, 1316 So. 12th St., with 595 pictures.

Mildred Is Next

The snow will surely melt when she comes out with her beaming countenance and beautiful spring gowns, all pink and white. She has great rolls of waxen curls, big blue eyes and oh dear me, when you see her dainty little feet and pink shoes and stockings, you'll just want to eat her up.

Mildred will be given free to the little girl under 12 years of age that brings or mails us the largest number of doll's pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m., Saturday, February 6.

Mildred's picture will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them out and ask your friends to save the pictures in the paper for you, too. See how many pictures of Mildred you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4:00 p. m., Saturday, February 6.

You can see "Mildred" at The Bee Office

The skates for this week were won by Leoland Shipman, 1255 So. 13th St., with 431 pictures.

More Skates

for our Busy Bee Boys

Barney & Berry American Club, Nickel Plated, Tempered Welded Steel Blades. Sizes to fit.

This picture of one of the Skates will be in The Bee every day this week.

Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office next Saturday.

The Skates will be given Free to the boy that sends us the most pictures before 4 P. M. Saturday, February 6.

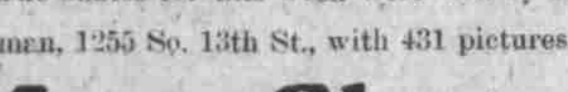


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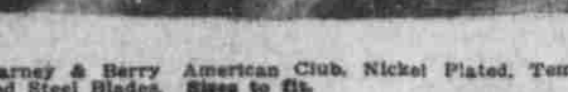


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