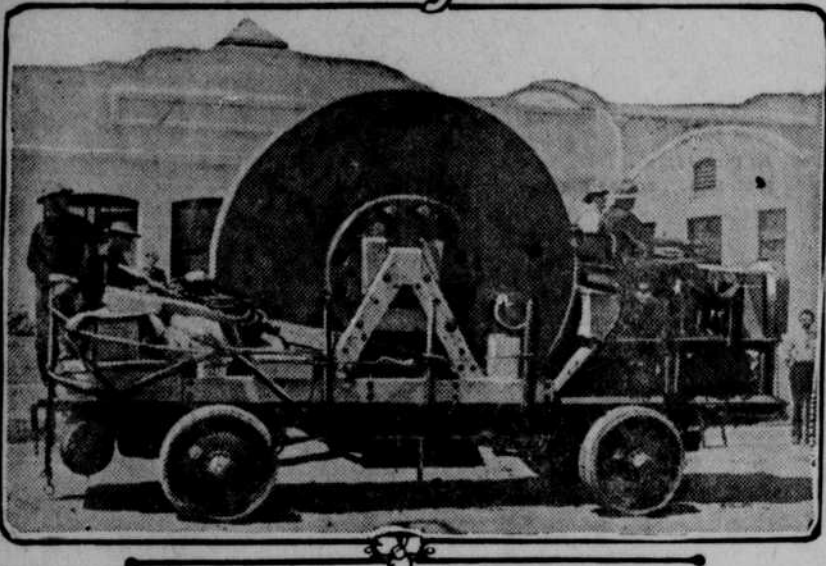


A Little Journey Into Space



Transporting the 100-inch Mirror From Pasadena to Mt. Wilson.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Man takes many trips on the face of the globe; it might be well for him to soar beyond the clouds to observe the time table and routes of the spheres and note the relation of his earth to the celestial scheme of things.

When a mighty storm sweeps over the ocean, when a great war devastates a continent, when a Katmai blows off her head, when an earthquake destroys a populous city, men stand overwhelmed and awed at the spectacle.

But how little and insignificant are such forces, measured by the majestic might of the earth as it sweeps on its course around the sun!

An eminent physicist has estimated that the power developed by a million Niagara in a million years would not equal the energy expended by the earth in a single second as it circles round the sun.

And yet so perfect is the mechanism that, flying around its axis at an equatorial speed of more than 1,000 miles an hour, and around its orbit at more than 1,100 miles a minute, all the mundane influences of which astronomers know could not change the length of its day as much as a second in 100,000 years.

But as soon as one looks out into space with the eye of the astronomer, there comes the discovery that in all its seeming greatness the earth is so small that even a telescope 10,000 times as powerful as the strongest instrument now in existence would not reveal it to an astronomer on any fixed star.

Compared with the sun, our planet's insignificance becomes evident. More than 1,300,000 spheres like ours would be needed to make a bulk equal to that of a single sun.

Herschel's Picture of Solar System. Perhaps our most graphic picture of the solar system is given by Herschel. Imagine a circular field two and a half miles in diameter; place a library globe two feet in diameter in the very center, 82 feet away put a mustard seed. The globe will represent the sun and the mustard seed Mercury.

At a distance of 142 feet place a pea, and another at 215 feet. These will represent Venus and the earth, both as to size and distance. A rather large pinhead at a distance of 427 feet will speak for Mars, and a fair-sized tangerine a quarter of a mile distant will stand for Jupiter. A small lemon at two-fifths of a mile will play the role of Saturn, a large cherry tree three-fourths of a mile will answer for Uranus, and a fair-sized plum at the very edge of the field will proclaim Neptune.

Whether studied as the head of the planetary family to which the earth belongs, or whether as an average member of the great household of suns that dwell in the distant skies, Old Sol has many thrills for the student.

To the inhabitants of the earth the fact that he shines is the most important physical consideration in life. From him we derive warmth, light and power; without him the oceans and even the air itself would freeze; and, of course, under such conditions, life would be impossible.

While the stars appear to us about as much like the sun as the fireflies of a summer night, yet the patient investigations of astronomers show not only that the sun is a star, but that it is by no means either the largest or brightest of the celestial family. Assured that it is a star and knowing that the next nearest one is 300,000 times as far away, astronomers addressed themselves to the task of learning about the other stars by studying our own. They found that there are some like it, giving out the same kind of light, though most of them send us, through the spectrum, messages that tell quite different stories.

All in a Vast Migration. When we consider the solar system—with its great sun, its eight planets and their 27 moons, and its 800 asteroids—as occupying an area whose diameter is nearly 6,000,000,000 miles (some 6,000,000 times as far as from New York to Chicago), it is amazing to think that there may be millions of other solar systems as large or larger than our own, comparatively close to us as star distances go, though so remote that their planets could not be seen by the astronomers of the earth.

even with telescopes as much more powerful than the biggest ones now in use as the latter are stronger than the naked eye.

So careful an astronomer as Agnes M. Clark tells us that a skiff in a vast, unfurrowed ocean could not be more utterly alone than is our solar system in its little corner of the universe. She continues:

"Yet the sun is no isolated body. To each individual of the unnumbered stars strewn the firmament, down to the faintest speck of light, . . . it stands in some kind of relationship."

Spectroscopic studies and sky observation alike tell us that our sun and his family are all headed in a great migration across the sky toward a point between the constellations of Hercules and Lyra.

The speed with which we are traveling in that direction is 12 miles a second. The velocity of an artillery shell is around 3,000 feet a second; that of the sun is 63,000 feet. An artillery shell with the velocity of the solar system through space would, according to Kippax, penetrate a sheet of steel four city blocks thick.

Is our great family journey through space along a straight road, or is it revolving around some greater body, even as the earth revolves around the sun and the moon around the earth? The astronomer tells us frankly that if the sun has an orbit its curve as yet defies detection.

Star Cluster in Hercules. A faint idea of the stupendous number of stars that dot the sky and the staggering distance that separate them from our earth may be obtained from a fuzzy little speck of light in the constellation of Hercules. It is visible to the unaided eye only on the clearest nights; but train a high-powered telescope on it and you will see one of the finest star clusters in all the heavens.

Ritchey's photograph of this cluster, taken with the big 60-inch Mount Wilson reflector, discloses that it is made up of more than 50,000 stars, very many of them as big and as bright as our own sun. How far away they are cannot be said, for they are too remote for measurement with the finest instruments yet devised. It is certain, however, that they are at least so distant that the light coming to the earth from them this year may have started on its hurtling journey through space about the time of Joshua's conquest about the time of Joshua's conquest about the time of Joshua's conquest about the time of Joshua's conquest.

A glance to another spot in the firmament will afford a weak suggestion of the tremendous age of the universe. The central star of the sword of Orion appears to the naked eye as merely a dim little fellow that might be passed without a thought. But a telescope discloses it as the most magnificent nebula in the heavens. Its diameter is thought to be 20,000,000 times greater than that of our sun.

When the sweet singer of Israel sang that "the heavens declare the glory of God and the firmament sheweth His Handiwork," he had never seen more than 5,000 stars. With the latest Mount Wilson reflector 300,000,000 write themselves upon the photographic plate.

Settling His Doubts. A Boston man of discriminating taste, dining at his favorite eating place, ordered fricassee chicken, took one look at it and called the waiter: "When does a chicken become a fowl here?"

The obliging waiter scowled hard before finding his answer: "When it is a rooster, sah . . . It's a matter of sex."

But the patron did not seem convinced, and the steward was summoned. Again the polite inquiry: "When does a chicken become a fowl, M—?"

"Never, sir, in this restaurant!" came back the steward; and the guest went pleasantly on with his meal.—Pittsburgh Sun.

Did Look Bad. "Oh, yes, we are engaged to be married next spring; but I fear she has not that utter confidence in me that comes with perfect love."

"Why so?" "Well, when a fellow looks back and sees his testing the diamond in her engagement ring on the window pane, don't you think he has good cause to feel a bit dubious?"

ARMENIA NEEDS FOOD

Supply Is Exhausted, American Relief Workers Report.

Bread Is Made From all Sorts of Substances—Break-up of Winter Reveals Terrible Conditions—Seed Grain Needed.

New York.—A cablegram received by Charles V. Vickrey, general secretary of Near East Relief, dated Alexandropol, tells of how investigation by American relief workers has revealed terrible starvation among refugees and orphans with the break-up of winter in the mountain villages of central Armenia.

Foodstuffs throughout the area are exhausted, the cable says, and continues: "Bread is made from all sorts of substitutes, including flax, chaff and sawdust, having no appreciable food value. The people are extracting undigested materials from old refuse and giving it to the children. Health conditions are critical. Gastric and intestinal troubles prevail, due to malnutrition. A large per cent of the people are suffering from skin diseases. One-fourth of the adults are incapacitated and bedridden."

"In the villages visited there are 1,500 orphans who should be removed immediately if they are to live. Even in small villages the weekly death list includes ten children. In many villages all children have lost their hair during the winter. Several cases were so desperate that the people resorted to eating human flesh, which practice was sharply punished by the authorities. Officials said they are doing all they can to prevent it, but the people lose their senses from hunger. At Mah-mauchuk a family of fifteen persons was visited a month ago. Now only three of the family remain. The dead include all the male members of the family. Great anxiety is expressed about securing seed and grain for spring planting. The head man of the largest village said: 'If we can secure seed we shall be on our feet by midsummer. If we don't get seed we are doomed to death.'"

Near East Relief has sixty American relief administrators, doctors and nurses in this area. During the winter, however, their supplies and resources have been so reduced that they have been able to do little more than care for the large number of orphans already accepted in institutions, a single orphanage numbering 18,000 children. Secretary Vickrey declares that not only the lives of the orphaned children this spring, but the food supply for the entire population next winter depends on the prompt dispatch within the next few weeks of grain for food and seed from the United States.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Finally Got Their Man. The old adage that the royal Canadian mounted police always get their man is true in the case of Serg. M. M. Stevens, who arrived recently at San Francisco with Chow Shimookski, taken into custody at Mexico City, after a chase lasting five and one-half months and covering 100,000 miles. Shimookski, charged with a double murder at Prince Rupert, British Columbia, was taken north by another Canadian officer. The chase for the fugitive led across Canada, then through the Atlantic coast states from Maine to Florida, and thence to New Orleans and into Mexico, according to Sergeant Stevens.

Small Gardens. Eight hundred gardeners, members of one garden club in Washington, D. C., made an average of nearly \$75 each from vegetables grown on one-tenth of an acre during the season of 1921. Some of these gardeners supplied all the vegetables for families of 10 and 12 people from their small gardens. Many of them canned and stored quantities of vegetables for winter use. These gardeners not only produced food, but secured valuable exercise. These clubs followed methods recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture.

Qualified Committee. At the Legion post meeting in New Jersey, one comrade was reported to be sick and a motion was carried that a committee of three "be appointed to visit Comrade Jones, sympathize with him and try to cheer him up."

Then it was reported that another comrade had been married since the last meeting, and the commander suggested that the post take suitable action. "Send the same committee to see him," suggested a voice.

Mixed Drinks. He had made several vain attempts to swallow the mixture; but, somehow or other, he could not get it down. When at last he did manage to catch the waitress' eye he called to her and said: "There's something funny about this coffee. It tastes like cocoa."

The waitress slipped it, made a wry face, and slipped it again, to make sure. "I'm sorry," she said. "I've given you tea."—Tit-Bits.

Hospitable Soul. "That's the third time this week the kitchen roof of this boarding house has caught fire," grumbled the chief. "What are you going to do about it?" asked a bystander. "What can we do about it? The landlady had coffee and sandwiches ready when we arrived."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Literary Bug. "Now, girlie, I'll put you among the books, department of classics." "But I been selling lipsticks and rouge. I don't know nothing about classics."

"You don't need to know nothing. Just see that absent-minded gent don't walk off without their change."—Judge.

Sent Him a Mule's Head. Independence, Mo.—On his hunting trip Frank Brown got an elk and ordered the head mounted. He was expecting it one day recently, and when a big box arrived by express he procured a hatchet, nail puller and derick and hastened to open it up. The boys gathered around to watch, and when the box was carefully opened the excelsior and straw removed, there was the head of a grinning mule with dead Jimson weeds for branching antlers. Those who saw it pronounced it a very fine head of its kind, and the joke was complete when the big express bill was presented.

LAUGHING LION CUB



This youngster is laughing with and at you. So far as known it is the first time a photo has ever been made of a lion cub in the act of laughing. Nature students who have seen the photo say that the cub is not laughing but is prepared to go to sleep and is yawning. The owner of the cub is Mrs. H. E. Cole of San Francisco.

"GYPSIES" ON THE INCREASE

Nomadic Life Seems to Be Booming More and More Attractive Here in America.

One need not think that the gypsy life is disappearing in America. On the contrary, if the nomadic life is the essential of the gypsy, the number of people living such a life is increasing daily. One meets on the high roads from New York to the Pacific coast freshly formed caravans of recently arrived immigrants of all nationalities taking to the road.

I have met whole families of Jewish peddlars living the gypsy life as they traveled and sold their wares, writes Konrad Bernovist in the Century. I have met several ambulant Italian barbers and their families traveling from village to village, plying their trade as they went along, a number of tinkers, welders, copper-smiths and a good many for whom the eighteenth amendment has opened the purses of villagers and farmers.

While in Ohio recently I found one morning a camp of negroes who traveled in a big motor lorry. The men were dancing cakewalks on the street corners for the amusement of villagers and for pay, and the women were attempting to tell fortunes and sell baskets and amulets. When I questioned Sambo, telling him that I had never before seen negroes camp outdoors in that fashion, he answered with pride: "We isn't colored people any more—we is gypsies."

It has been made plain, I think, that the term "gypsy" as now applied should be understood not wholly as a racial name but as a term meaning a people living a nomadic life in caravans. In whatever land the gypsy has appeared he has proved a magnet, drawing out the latent nomadic instinct of certain native folk, who have either followed after him or aped his wandering habits.

This nomadic element justifies "gypsy" as a covering term for all who turn nomads to satisfy the eternal wanderlust. It is contrary to fact to believe that we are less nomadic than our prehistoric ancestors. As a matter of fact, most of human ingenuity and invention was and is applied to make travel easier, more comfortable and more rapid.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

Whether we use caravan wagons, motor cars, trains or flying machines and whether we give different excuses for these travels, at bottom the real reason is the same nomadic instinct that drives the gypsy from place to place.

SHORT SHAFTS

Idle talk won't put men to work. The Kiel canal is 61 miles long. The sip in gossip is the sip of tea. True saving lies in wise spending. One's temper improves with disuse. Beauty may also be lipstick deep. Austerity is the stepfather of success.

Why isn't a wealthy actor a fixed star? A pawned opportunity seldom is redeemed. Clothes often savor of the spice of wickedness. A man should know the company he avoids. Don't fail to ask for advice if you wish to flatter. As a man grows older he swaps his ideals for ideas. Honesty is always the best policy for the grocer. Too many people don't want to work with their hands. The roll-top desk often covers a multitude of disorder. Some men would be other than hypocrites if they could. Wise parents aren't above apologizing to their children. Men often make bad breaks just before they go broke. The only thing that acts more boyish than a boy is a man. Look out for propositions that will not bear looking into. Beware of the man who is forever harping on his honesty. If some people didn't marry in haste they would stay single. When suspicion enters the door love goes out of the window. To be a gentleman all a man has to do is to hide his meanness. Don't think for a minute that man wants but little here below. Riches have wings. Poverty crawls under the door and abides. Life's inimitable bore is the man who finds everything a bore. There is one compensation for the man up a tree—he lives high. Says Sam: Spite is sand in the community carburetor. Forget it! Better one boy in the schoolroom than a dozen in the poolroom. Wireless telegrams come under the head of disconnected sentences. What we wish is the shadow; what we will is the substance, maybe. Few men ever wear their trousers out at the knees praying for work. Many a man is prematurely gray because of his wife's Auburn tresses. Don't worry about your looks. You will always look good to your friends. Laugh and the world laughs with you, even when you are laughing at it. Salads remain perennially popular because a salad is something you don't have to cook. Feel a smile and the right kind of smile will show up; but drat the artificial ones. Now and then you hear of an ideal husband—but, honest, now, did you ever see one? After we have regulated the rainfall, we might pay more attention to regulating humanity. Don't be afraid to ask questions. That's the only way you can find out a good many things. One consideration that checks weakened revolutions is that people have to die in revolutions. Ignorance is bliss—generally—when there is something suspicious the matter with one's insides. It remains unhappily true that an utter optimist can provoke as many yawns as an utter pessimist. The person who does his own task, whatever it is, bravely and well, seldom has time to criticize others. Aunt Ada's Axioms: Order means peace for the home, sanity for the mind, and security for the state. There is such a thing as being too unselfish, but very few of us are in danger of falling into the excess. There seems to be no place like home for the charity that begins there, as it seldom gets any further.

Celebrate 100 Years of Wedded Life. Poplar Bluff, Mo.—A. G. McKenzie, who has passed the fourscore milestone in the journey of life has reported that his father, one hundred and twenty-two, and his mother, one hundred and nineteen years old, celebrated their 100th wedding anniversary in Scotland a short time ago. McKenzie said he was the youngest son of seven in the family and that all of his brothers are alive.

MELCHOR--Druggist The Old Reliable Tel. South 807 4826 So. 24th St.

Best Drugs, Sodas and Sundries in City PEOPLES DRUG STORE Prompt Service 111 So. 14th St. Jack. 1446

When in Need of Cleaning and Pressing Call Market 3366 Prices Cheap Work Guaranteed J. D. HINE Tailor Cleaner Hatter 5132 So. 24 St. Market 3366

Best Goods at Lowest Prices 26th & Blondo Sts. Web. 1902 We Sell SKINNER'S the highest grade Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles and other Macaroni Products.

EMERSON'S LAUNDRY The Laundry That Suits All 1301 No. 24th St. Web. 0820

Eagle Cafe Lake and 27th Street SPECIAL CHICKEN DINER SUNDAYS AND THURSDAYS Phone Webster 3247 Chas. Hemphill Prop.

The Burdette Grocery T. G. KELLOGG, Prop. Full line of Groceries and Meats Quick Sales and Small Profits Our Method 2216 No. 24th St. Web. 0515 We Sell SKINNER'S the highest grade Macaroni, Spaghetti, Egg Noodles and other Macaroni Products.

Standard Laundry 24th, Near Lake Street Phone Webster 0130

PATRONIZE THE STATE FURNITURE CO. 14TH ST. CORNER DODGE ST. Douglas 1317 Headquarters For BRUNSWICK Phonographs and Records

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

CARE RUINS FISHES' MORALE

Protected Salmon Grow Too Tame, Canadian Parliament Is Told by Expert.

Ottawa, Ont.—Government fish hatcheries have ruined the "morale" of the salmon of British Columbia, according to the story told to the house of commons by A. W. Neill. It seems that when the salmon come into the world at the fish hatcheries they are guarded against all enemies and Mr. Neill says they lose their protective instinct. So, when the salmon has come of age and is sent out in the cold world he is as "tame as a cat," to quote Mr. Neill, and when he meets an enemy he "stands with his mouth open and accepts murder as if such a thing were foreordained."

Allen Jones, Res. Phone W. 294 JONES & CO. FUNERAL PARLOR 2314 North 24th St. Web. 1100 Lady Attendant

C. J. Carlson SHOES 1514 N. 24th St. "Same Location 31 Years (Cor. Alley)

Liberty Drug Company B. Robinson, Mgr. Webster 0986 1904 N. 24th St. FREE DELIVERY

We Have a Complete Line of FLOWER, GRASS AND GARDEN Seeds Bulbs, Hardy Perennials, Poultry Supplies Fresh cut flowers always on hand Stewart's Seed Store 119 N. 16th St. Opp. Post Office Phone Douglas 977

Lambert, Shotwell & Shotwell ATTORNEYS Omaha National Bank Bldg. Phone AT lantic 6104 Notary Public in Office and Counsellor N. W. WARE Attorney at Law Practicing in Both State and Federal Courts 111 South 14th St. Omaha, Neb.

Phones—Office Web. 5036—Res. Web. 5406 From Early Morn Until Late at Night "Taxi at Your Service" NORTH END EXPRESS CO. A. F. ALLEN, Prop. Trucks for Either Light or Heavy Hauling We Haul Anything, Anywhere 2010 N. 24th St. Omaha, Neb.

A. F. PEOPLES PAINTING PAPERHANGING AND DECORATING Estimates Furnished Free All Work Guaranteed. Full Line of Wall Paper and Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes 2419 Lake St. Webster 6366 Dressmaking, Hats Cleaned & Blocked FRANK BARNES, Tailor CLEANING AND PRESSING All Styles of Caps Made. Web. 3964.—1322 No. 24th St. Omaha.

The Western Funeral Home Pleases And will serve you night and day 218 Lake St. Phone Web. 0208 SILAS JOHNSON, Prop. FUNERAL DIRECTORS

M. L. Hunter Distributor of De-Lite Coffee, Teas and other household necessities Special Premiums Laundry Tablets 2201 Grant St. Web. 0881

Records Exchanged, 15 cents. Latest Mamie Smith records always on hand. SHLAES PHOTOGRAPH CO. 1504 Dodge St.

PRICE of Family Laundry Service REDUCED! ROUGH DRY, 10c per lb. for first 15 pounds 7c per lb. over the first 15 pounds Minimum charge, \$1.00 FLAT WORK or LINEN BUNDLES 8c per lb. Minimum charge, 60c DRY WASH, NO STARCH flat pieces ironed 8c per lb. Minimum charge, \$1.25 Quality and Service Same as Heretofore Standard Laundry 24th, Near Lake Street Phone Webster 0130

PATRONIZE THE STATE FURNITURE CO. 14TH ST. CORNER DODGE ST. Douglas 1317 Headquarters For BRUNSWICK Phonographs and Records

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

Allen Jones, Res. Phone W. 294 JONES & CO. FUNERAL PARLOR 2314 North 24th St. Web. 1100 Lady Attendant

C. J. Carlson SHOES 1514 N. 24th St. "Same Location 31 Years (Cor. Alley)

Liberty Drug Company B. Robinson, Mgr. Webster 0986 1904 N. 24th St. FREE DELIVERY

We Have a Complete Line of FLOWER, GRASS AND GARDEN Seeds Bulbs, Hardy Perennials, Poultry Supplies Fresh cut flowers always on hand Stewart's Seed Store 119 N. 16th St. Opp. Post Office Phone Douglas 977

Lambert, Shotwell & Shotwell ATTORNEYS Omaha National Bank Bldg. Phone AT lantic 6104 Notary Public in Office and Counsellor N. W. WARE Attorney at Law Practicing in Both State and Federal Courts 111 South 14th St. Omaha, Neb.

Phones—Office Web. 5036—Res. Web. 5406 From Early Morn Until Late at Night "Taxi at Your Service" NORTH END EXPRESS CO. A. F. ALLEN, Prop. Trucks for Either Light or Heavy Hauling We Haul Anything, Anywhere 2010 N. 24th St. Omaha, Neb.

A. F. PEOPLES PAINTING PAPERHANGING AND DECORATING Estimates Furnished Free All Work Guaranteed. Full Line of Wall Paper and Sherwin-Williams Paints and Varnishes 2419 Lake St. Webster 6366 Dressmaking, Hats Cleaned & Blocked FRANK BARNES, Tailor CLEANING AND PRESSING All Styles of Caps Made. Web. 3964.—1322 No. 24th St. Omaha.

The Western Funeral Home Pleases And will serve you night and day 218 Lake St. Phone Web. 0208 SILAS JOHNSON, Prop. FUNERAL DIRECTORS

M. L. Hunter Distributor of De-Lite Coffee, Teas and other household necessities Special Premiums Laundry Tablets 2201 Grant St. Web. 0881

Records Exchanged, 15 cents. Latest Mamie Smith records always on hand. SHLAES PHOTOGRAPH CO. 1504 Dodge St.

PRICE of Family Laundry Service REDUCED! ROUGH DRY, 10c per lb. for first 15 pounds 7c per lb. over the first 15 pounds Minimum charge, \$1.00 FLAT WORK or LINEN BUNDLES 8c per lb. Minimum charge, 60c DRY WASH, NO STARCH flat pieces ironed 8c per lb. Minimum charge, \$1.25 Quality and Service Same as Heretofore Standard Laundry 24th, Near Lake Street Phone Webster 0130

PATRONIZE THE STATE FURNITURE CO. 14TH ST. CORNER DODGE ST. Douglas 1317 Headquarters For BRUNSWICK Phonographs and Records

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor

Subscribe for



The Monitor

It Pays to Advertise in the Monitor