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WOMAN'S PRESS CLUB AND THE PRIZE ESSAY

It is with much pleasure that The Omaha Bee prints today the prize essay in the annual literary award of the Omaha Woman's Press club.

The essay is the work of Miss Emma McRae of Omaha and is worthy of the best traditions of Nebraska, which has already contributed much to the literary leadership of America.

We extend to Miss McRae our thanks for the opportunity of printing this essay and our appreciation to the Woman's Press club for the vision and understanding which has prompted them to organize their annual award.

This year's award was the third contest of its character. The competition was open to all residents of Nebraska, professional and amateur writers. The wide interest in the contest was shown by the submission of 351 manuscripts. Of there 163 were poems, 89 were short stories, 70 miscellancous prose, including essays and editorials, and 29 were one-act

All prize winners were women, although men were about equal among the contributors.

Most of the poetry was of a high order. John G. Neihardt, poet laureate of Nebraska, gave high praise to nine of the offerings. Two of them were the work of girl students at Central High school.

A large-eyed, slender girl, her face full of the eagerness of youth, won in the short story class.

"Her story has a haunting beauty," said Bess Streeter Aldrich of Elmwood, well known short story writer, who served as one of the judges. It is excellent in substance, with such touches as Fannie Hurst might have given."

Dean H. von W. Shulte, one of the fiction judges, declared his duty had been an inspiration. "My greatest pleasure came from the poorer manuscripts," he said. "Even though badly written, they were sound and wholesome, reflecting sane human nature."

The annual writing contest of the Omaha Woman's Press club is a definite contribution to the artistic life of the state. It discovers, fosters and encourages new talent; it adds to literary appreciations; it gives opportunity for self-expression. It is a step toward the goal Dean Shulte had in mind when, at the Tuesday night meeting, he said:

"We must learn to think more of ourselves and less of our possessions,"

#### WARFIELD IN A NOTED ROLE.

Some pardonable curiosity is excited by the announcement that David Warfield is to play Shylock before Omaha audiences during the week. This is so, because in all the years since Shakespeare wrote and presented "The Merchant of Venice" for the Elizabethan public, no member of the race of Shylock has undertaken to depict the role. Its portrayal has been left to those who, however sympathetic they may have been, lacked the finer understanding that should be the possession of a Jew.

Next to Hamlet and Macbeth, Shylock has been the topic for more abstract discussion, mostly inconclusive, than any of the whole list of Shakespearean creations. Outwardly simple enough, the character of the Jew here presented is held by many to be symbolic of his race, not of Shakespeare's time alone, but from the days of Abraham. This thought extensively prevails, and it is for this reason all the more worth while to note how one who should understand the deep nature of the man will visualize that personality to his audience.

Warfield's portrayal has been greatly praised by eastern critics; he is said, as might have been expected, to have given to Shylock some qualities other actors have missed. His opportunity is great, and as he realizes it he should be judged. No other role he ever played has in it such meat, none which should so well support a desired reputation as an actor. Mr. Warfield certainly knows this, and he must be confident of his own powers, or he would not make the essay.

For these, if for no other reasons, the coming presentation of "The Merchant of Venice" holds more of justification for anticipated pleasure than anything offered at a local theater this season.

### NEBRASKA AWAITS ITS SAGA.

A recent commentary on Parkman, written by one of America's leading critics, stressed the utter failure of the great historian to express appreciation of the country through which he sojourned when gathering his material for "The Oregon Trail." Explanation is that Parkman, a youth of 23, was too greatly occupied with the prime object of his quest, that of gathering first-hand information relating to the Indians and their ways of life, to give close attention to the examination of the region. Whatever may have been the cause, his dealing with the prairies was superficial, even as was his contact

with them. If the beauties of the land escaped Parkman, and they did, what must have been the effect on the thousands who came from Europe to make homes on the great fertile plains? Voluminous enough has been the writing with regard to the material privations undergone by the men and women, who conquered the wilderness, yet little has been told of the greater hardship endured in the spiritual and

esthetic life of these forerunners of today. Draper, Buckle and other philosophers tell us that the mind of man is fashioned to a great degree by his surroundings. If this be true, we must consider the shock that was sustained by the immigrants from northern and central Europe when they exchanged the topography of the old world for that of the new. Nothing they were familiar with greeted them here, even the aspect of the heavens was different. Who will ever measure the heart ache and the longings, the homesickness and vain

regrets of these pioneers? In their efforts to retain the supporting memories of the land they had left, they established some merged their new life with the old to a degree that equally dull in several Omaha restaurants.

is not fully valued by the folks of today. Out of | this life comes a wealth of material for the uses of someone who will seriously set to work to give the world a picture of how the immigrants made their homes in Nebraska.

I love to watch the landscape wide Many writers have dealt with other phases of To see the glorious countryside our state's social development. Elia W. Peattie, Octave Thanet, Willa Cather, Keene Abbott, George The lowing kine, the serried hills, Shedd, and others have written worthily about incidents and the local life, but none has yet given due attention to the intimate conditions that have shaped the destiny of so great an element of our population as is contained in the immigrant and his Upon the river's broad expanse descendants. Who will be the Elsie Singmaster to The trees that bend as soft wind deal with these? Bess Streeter Aldrich says that the field is the most inviting, particularly so because it is practically untouched. Some Nebraska author And then before my vision creeps: will in time acquire great fame, not only for recording "the short and simple annals of the poor," but The vineclad homes in country ways by reason of opening a view to the inner life that The flocks that o'er the prairies graze may seem sordid enough on the outside, but surely has some unsuspected beauty underneath.

And if the mental habits are directed by scenic And then a sprawling billboard reads environment, is it any wonder that the people who have grown up under the clear skies and surrounded by the endless vistas of Nebraska have ideais so lofty that they are not generally understood by those whose vision has been restricted by cramped and cribbing sky-lines?

#### WINTER ALSO HAS A LESSON.

"God thundereth marvellously with His voice; great things doeth He which we can not understand. "For He saith to the snow, Be thou upon the earth; likewise to the small rain, and the great rain of His strength.'

Thus did Elihu charge Job, as he belabored the fflicted patriarch with fine words in which he set once sliced off may be grafted back of forth the greatness of God, an answer and reproof again, while the ears of a rabbit or for the smugness of Job, who had justified himself instead of the Almighty.

Great things which we can not understand still were either born without ears, or subsequently lost them, and upon are being done in response to the eternal law which began to operate when the foundation of the world of was laid down in that far off time. Enough of real was laid down in that far off time. Enough of real succeed in hiding their grafted ears, progress has been made to discover the mighty law but they never succeed in disguising under which the operations of the elements are car- the fact that they wear them. ried on, and the clashes between them bring about the storms that disturb the earth and sky and bring There was a young man in Falls City both blessings and suffering with them.

The same law that sets in motion the gentle zephyr that softly stirs the foliage of the trees and then dies out on a summer evening unlooses the tornado or the blizzard. The trade winds and the simoon all start from the same cause. Were it not so, the harmony of the universe would fail, and chance an open safety pin swallowed by a dethroned is dangerous. might govern where now order is the rule. It is not easy to comprehend this, let alone the forces that are involved. Heat, that gives life, stirs the atmosphere, and sets it in motion; heat also enables up. the air to catch up and hold in suspension the tiny particles of vapor that finally form the rain drop tend a big banquet and then have one of them casually drop in and ask one in creating public sentiment in the form of them casually drop in and ask one in creating public sentiment in the form of them casually drop in and ask one in creating public sentiment in the form of them casually drop in and ask one in creating public sentiment in the form of the form

faith, or, rather ascribed to God without examining ear of corn grown in Nebraska, may beat the train across grade crossings. Winning way, as revealed to us in His and a thousand other things. into His greater law that prevails. Yet is enough win any prizes for waltzing or petting, but it's a practical circh that

ment of law and of order, and out of it comes the harmony that sustains the whole, each unit in its due and proper relation to all others. When this central Nebraska on January 1, and since feet is absorbed and it easily may be with very little broken, were placed end to end they study aided by even the most casual of observation, would reach from here to the inonly slight effort is then required to take note of the material here instead of elsewhere greater fact, that back of it all is the sublime presence of the First Cause, none other than the omnip- partment of the state. otent Deity.

"The storm that racks the winter sky," to quote from an old hymn, is a part of God's goodness, just as is "summer evening's latest sigh that shuts the rose." Faith that accepts this is not in any sense weakened by an attempt to understand it. Man's questioning has only served to enlarge his conception of the Supreme Being, because as wonders are unfolded the majesty and sublimity of visible creation become more and more apparent, and with that in creases the awe for the Creator. Winter's severity is in bold contrast to the serenity of summer, when nature is intensely at work, but the lesson of the seasons is the same. He who reads them aright is never in doubt.

#### ALVIN ANDERSON'S HONOR.

Real life continues to furnish tales more thrilling in their simplicity than any encountered in fiction, no matter how ingenious the latter may be. One of the latest examples comes from Jersey City, where Alvin Anderson, a Brooklyn tailor, gave testimony that sent his wayward son to prison for life.

Arnold Anderson was charged with murder, and but for his confession to his father might have escaped on trial. The old man, bent and worn, clinging to a chair for support, his knuckles turning white as he pressed his hold, told the truth. He might have perjured himself, and perhaps have been excused because of the strength of his love for his son. Parental love is strong in him, for he showed every sign of affection on the witness stand.

But something higher than that animated and sustained him. "Honor lost, all lost!" must have fellow would drive his sidebar buggy been ringing in his brain, and while he loved the boy, his sense of justice and right was above that love. So he spoke the words that might have cost the life of his boy, but that the judge interposed with a recommendation of clemency to the jury.

Sounds like a simple thing, but put yourself in the place of Alvin Anderson for a minute. What lowed by the young lady. Approachwould you do? It is well to applaud a man for ing the sidebar buggy the young man naking such a sacrifice, and we feel very sure that naking such a sacrifice, and we feel very sure that in, tuck the laprobe about her, unquite clearly points the way out; I alvin Anderson will comfort himself during the hitch the horse, mount to the driver's see nothing about it that ought not to oming years with the thought that he did the right seat, and then drive proudly away. hing under distressing conditions. Maybe his son will yet show some of the qualities of his father, and have changed. The hitching posts are ven in prison prove himself a man.

The incident shows, if anything, that humanity The incident shows, if anything, that humanity until a window in the second story s not hopelessly sunk in the muck of selfishness, is raised and a young lady sticks her out that the light of honor and high regard for duty

Word comes from Washington that there are efforts at a tax compromise by republicans. Goodness, gracious, is there a single man of whatever shade of politics who isn't eager to compromise?

Mrs. Purlie Lemon wants a divorce because her busband squandered \$25,000 of her money during their brief married life. Mrs. Lemon admits that she picked one.

nerve, wouldn't it be for somebody to step forward and propose a heavy Somebody will yet sing "Hail, Silent Heroes," in dear old London, where "Die Rote Fahn" went over big and nothing was said about saving the king. trust you are in a proper frame of nand to don your wraps and seek some place of divine worship.

A number of flint knives 1,000 years old have

-The Sunday Bee: Omaha, January 13, 1924

Prairie graphs

THE FLEETING LANDSCAPE.

The bees that gaily hum-And then a board adorned with bills

love to watch the sunbeams dance

sweeps,
The sweetly murmuring rills-

The winding roads, the fertile meads,

EAT GRIPEMAN'S BREAD."

love to watch the fleeting scenes

As on my way I fly; The stalwart boys, the sweet colleens

The horses that swift prance away,

The swiftly changing views— And then a billbeard that doth say "WEAR PINCHEM'S SHOES."

Far be it from me to engage in

discussion with the brilliant Arthur

Brisbane, whether it be religious, economic, physiological, or what not.

His wealth of imagination would

speedily put to rout whatever of fact I might be able to marshal. But

when Arthur asserts offhand and with

Brisbaneish finality that a man's ears

a pig would refuse to grow upon the man, I insist on taking issue. I know

of men of my own acquaintance who

whose heads were grafted the ears

of certain quadrupeds famous for their vocal ability. These men might

Nebraska Limerick.

Who thought himself wondrously

And the people would laugh without

If all the good resolutions made in

Epitaphically Speaking.

Tread softly, friends, upon this lowly

For just beneath John Jimpson may

I am in daily receipt of Ford-for-

dent. He would, in my humble judg-ment, be the worst licked man every

ead out and shouts; "Keep your shirt on, Cholly; I'll be

own in a minute!"
"Hurry up, old kid," shouts the liver. "The gang's waitin!"
Presently the front door opens and

closed with a bang, a young we

ops into the auto unassisted, settles

Speaking of an exhibition of rea

ond issue for something or other?

After wading through all this

WILL M. MAUPIN.

man comes flying down the walk

through all July.

But when he opened his face

He put a foot in the place,

witty.

Who watch the train go by.

Spread out before my eye.

CHEW JIGGER'S GUM.

As if in fairy play

Dash by as on I speed.

Are fair to see, indeed.

A vision fair is spread-

# My Faith

Lead kindly light-I care not for the strife 'Twixt theologians bent on worldly gain. I only ask that all my earthly life

My humble trust and faith I may retain. Amidst th' encircling gloom-my trust I hold Safe and secure, despite their bick'ring ways; And through the summer's heat and winter's cold I keep my faith, and give Him all my praise.

Lead Thou me on-Thy guiding hand sustains Despite assaults upon Thy virgin birth, And trusting Thee, my humble faith remains To guide and strengthen, all my days on earth.

One step enough for me-I onward press In confidence that I shall reach the goal. In ev'ry season of my deep distress

I know, with Thee, 'twill be well with my soul. The night is dark-but faith doth light each place. And I can see those mansions in the skies

Where I shall meet my loved ones face to face If I but run my race and win my prize. And I am far from home-He leadeth me O'er moor and fen, so to His hand I hold Despite assaults, until my eyes shall see My Savior face to face, life's tale well told.

The Light Goes Out

But Once

By Catherine Elizabeth Hanson.

The light goes out but once,

Life slowly fades away,

And darkness ends our day:

And man is dust once more

Embraces rich and poor.

The light behind the eyes; The soul's light never fails

And when the lifeless corpse

The soul shall still march on

The light goes out but once;

Oh, keep it burning bright

While yet you may, my friend,

For swiftly comes the night;

And when the stern command

Bids you to cross the bar. Your soul's light will not fail

While the crude dust lies here.

The light goes out but once-

earth receives them all-

Our candle flickers out,

The final curtain drops,

#### Out of Today's Sermons

J. S. Blaine, pastor of Cleaves Temple Central Methodist Episcopal church, Twenty-fifth and Depal church, Twenty-fitth and De-catur streets, will preach this morning on "A Mad World, With Reason Being Restored." Using the text from St. Mark 5:2, 3 and 15, he will say:

The story of the Demoniac of Gadaa, cutting himself, raging and fun ing, is a very fitting picture of the world, in the period through which t has passed and is now passing. Man is a world in miniature. The darkest day in this man empire was that day in Eden when this man kingdom went mad. The mighty lion he beast of the fields, denizens of the deep, birds of the air, were his com panions, but when reason became de throned and man became unmanned

when an appendicitis patient is sewed the world had another burst of mad- count in any world-wide endeavor for ness. The world was plunged in darkness and 10,000,000 souls were darkness and 10,000,000 souls were snuffed out, besides a debt of \$20,000. to me to be a splendid beginning:

or the snow flake. This much is known; also science has discovered that under certain conditions a storm may be predicted with reasonable certainty. That is all.

Not so much more than Job, Elihu, Bildad, Eliph-lated and the rest of them knew; just enough to be able to give a reason for what they accepted on faith or rather ascribed to God without examining faith or rather ascribed to God without examining of them casually drop in and ask one who was not there to write about it, is the ne plus uitra of something or other. I know not what. Looking straight in the direction of the front office when I say it, too.

Edgar Schulz, the 13-year-old saunders county boy who won the grand championship prize for the best faith or rather ascribed to God without examining the divinity of the scriptures, denying the divinity of the scriptures, deny

o confirm to our minds the truth that was so arlently pressed by Elihu on those who had gathered
to discourse with Job in his illness.

Detting, but it's a practical cinch that
he is going to be a mighty well worth
while citizen of Nebraska. The more
to discourse with Job in his illness.

Signs of returning reason
peace plan, the uniqual distribution of wealth
forces, golden rule principles applied
to business, charity movements, world
to business, charity movements, world
service programs, missionary enterservice programs, missionary enterin can't help it." replied Mr. Cum-This madness leads to the cemetery peace plan, the unification of spiritual forces, golden rule principles applied to business, charity movements, world is business, charity movements, world is stuation." prises, the deepening spiritual life of the church, and the great wave of of the church, and the great wave of evangelism. These are but so many sponsible. The way my wife and daughters spend money seems to me Hotel Conant Lord and Savior going forth, bring to give a whole lot of people a chance ing the world to itself, clothing it in its right mind, at the Master's feet,

> In his sermon Sunday morning on "The Bok Peace Program and Our Peace Program." Dr. Frank G. Smith, pastor of First Central church, will say in part:

About one thing there can be no difference of opinion today, and that is the world-wide desire for universal We chucked him here, while no tear and abiding peace; the fixed purpose that never again shall the pages of dimmed the eye— He left ajar today the door he closed civilization be stained by the atrocities, burdens, blood, tears, sorrows, hat-Among other cruel and unusual who followed the reports of the unishments inflicted upon bad school-student Volunteer convention in Indianapolis noted that in that great dianapolis noted that in that great college and university punishments inflicted upon bad school-boys in my youthful days, was to be sent over to sit among the girls. I greatly fear me that modern school-boys would consider that a reward boys would consider that a reward boys a punishment.

Student voned that in that great gathering of college and university atudents from all over our country, only 150 out of 7,500 recorded their vote as believing that peace could be brought about and maintained by force. This gives tremendous impresident propaganda. To my ever-lasting regret there is no possible chance of Mr. Ford running for presiportance to that clause of the Bok program which says: "The only kind of compulsion that nations can freely engage to apply to each other in the name of peace is that which arises from conference, from moral judg-ment, from full publicity and from the

trying for the job, not excepting even Bill Taft and Jim Cox. I hope I shall not live to see the time when this not live to see the time when this country elects a man president just because he knows how to make money while remaining densely ignorant of this country's history and seemingly his country's history and seemingly without regard for the spirit of its pointed; those whose political prejudices ever outweigh their pathat one could fire a shotgun at the corner of Farnam and Sixteenth during the noon hour and hit a score of men, and women too, better qualified for the providency than the providency that the providency than the providency than the providency th men, and women too, better qualified for the presidency than Henry Ford. And it is no exhibition of ego for me to say that I could not a better national co-operation for universal and unbroken peace.

Without at all discrediting or un dervaluing the good that has already been accomplished by a piece of inter-How times do change! A few years ago there was a hitching post in front national machinery of a limited naof the house for every marriageable ture functioning under the name of the linked of the house. Then a young the "League of Nations," it still remains an undeniable fact that in its up in front, deftly the his prancing steed to a hitching post and then sidle graceful, if possible, up to the front door and ring the bell. After a brief period the door would be opened by a blushing female, who would in ortunate political discussion by the both political parties, and that this coupled with the further fact that it contained certain provisions hat were very gravely questioned by vite the young fellow inside. In the rulte a large percentage of the Amer-can people, brought our country into course of half an hour or so the young nan would emerge, hat in hand, foldeadlock over it that could not be

The Eok program, it seems to me would gallantly help the young lady in, tuck the laprobe about her, unitizens of whatever race, religion or It is so different these days. Times political affiliation. It sounds the gone. Now the young fellow dashes up in an suite and honks the horn ational law, international courts, tol

> NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION for December, 1923, of

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sword this 7th day of January, 1924. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Publ Subscribed and sworn to before me Happiness on the Farm

home and community was pictured that the young preacher took a course by Alfred Vivian, dean of the Ohio Agricultural college, in his address to the theological seminary, as a part on "A Dream Worth Dreaming," before the Nebraska Home Economics country pastor.

"Farmers are the easiest people in convention at the University of Ne-

from the cities but centering about it is nearer to their own life. Did farm life and experience, was to be you ever stop to think that every worked out in such communities. recorded speech of Jesus was made Teachers, pastors, and so forth were outdoors, except his words at the to be "agriculturally minded" and last supper? Besides, I have always specially trained for rural service, instead of young city folk doing time until they could get the experience Christian." required for an urban position, or old fogies who had been broken out of service in the town.

A centralized school with a teacherage near by is the next surprise which confronts the narrator. In

service in the town.

lems of their country and their com- matter. The farm home, "the central spot of the universe," was the point of Grange, which conducts a lecture departure for the dean's tour of the course bringing interesting outside dream country. He pictured the old speakers, has moving picture pro-farmhouse of his boyhood trans- grams, and encourages home dramafigured by modern improvements and tics, glee clubs, and recreation, and conveniences, electric-lit and steam- so forth. heated, with all the advantages that these bring in their wake, from an electric washing machine in the cellar to vacuum cleaning. Hot and cold water are piped to all parts of the house, and his old bedroom has been transformed into a bathroom by

painful memory has been converted into a pleasurable and daily occurence. This transformation has given the women of the household a little leisure which they have used in the improvement of their minds, from writing verse to directing community thletics. A big study is the center of the home, and houses a good library with not only the best current books agriculture and home economics, but also the world's best literature. especially that which deals with rural life. This room is the scene of lively discussions and entertainments.

On visiting the little white church at the cross-roads, the dean finds it torn down to make room for a larger structure with manse attached. surprisingly large audience listens the young pastor expound an agri-cultural parable from the Gospel of Luke, carrying on the idea a little further with illustrations drawn from the lore of Luther Burbank and other

#### THREE NEBRASKA AND IOWA WOMEN WIN ESSAY PRIZES.

First prize in The Omaha Bee's essay contest on "Saturday Night awarded to Mrs. M. R. Witherow of Palmyra, Neb., on the grounds of the deep appreciation and understanding shown. Mrs. Ida Smith Hutton of Ravenna, Neb., is given second prize because of the sincere air of community self-Third prize examination. won by Mrs. Alta Wrenwick Brown, whose sketch portrayed with poetic feeling the life of Glenwood, Ia.

A vision of the ideal American farm, modern horticulturalists, but not neg-

convention at the University of Action the world to preach to," confided braska College of agriculture in Linthis pastor. A new cuture, not solely borrowed Bible better than anyone else, because

service in the town.

"The salvation of America," maintained the clear-eyed young farmers and housewives who peopled Mr. Vivian's dream community, depends on having a highly educated and intelligent type of people in the American farm home. They must undergrish people you have the farm home they must undergrish of the problems of the farm as its subject to the farm as its subject. stand not only farming but the prob- which uses the farm as its subject matter. Vocational agriculture is taught in high school. The dean's next visit is to the

#### The Spice of Life

"Is your husband very confidential transformed into a bathroom by "Very. He tells me everything he which the Saturday night bath of suspects I've found out about him." with you? Melbourne Punch.

> "What has become of the customs "He tried to examine an elephant's

trunk.-Louisville Courier-Journal. Teacher-Johnny, what is a fish-

Johnny-A lot of holes tied togethr with a piece of string.-Life.

"Are London fogs so bad?" "Pretty thick."
"How do vehicles get about?"

"Oh, the first one through leaves a tunnel."-Judge.

## Business Is Better

Great Increase in 1923 Over 1922.

During 1923 the Occidental Building and Loan Association, 18th and Harney, increased their assets \$2,199,152.54. It is altogether a very healthy indication of Nebraska's business conditions. The Occidental Building and Loan Association safeguards its patrons' money by first mortgages on homes, and a contingent reserve fund now amounting to \$445,000.00. It pays a dividend of six per cent per annum quarterly.

This Association is unique in the U. S. in that its reserve fund is so great in proportion to liabilities to its members. It has sources amounting to \$12. 643,429.92. The Occidental Building and Loan Association is a mutual institution and one of

# 

# The Four-Fold Nature of Funeral Directing



AILY all of us speak lightly-even jestingly-of death. We know that eventually it must come to us-and to those we love. Yet when the Grim Reaper does strike, the blow is staggering.

How greatly the trained Funeral Director softens that blow few of us stop to consider. But think what it would mean to you NOT to have him at your command!

The Funeral Director's business is peculiar to itself-and is of a four-fold nature.

First, he must have the skill required by law properly to prepare cases entrusted to his care. Without this skill contagion would spread with terrifying speed.

Second, he must, for short periods of time, act as a banker for his customer-paying out cash for many items, including the burial plot, newspaper notices, limousines, etc.

Third, he must be a merchant, carrying a stock of goods peculiar to his business. It must be large enough to meet the requirement of man, woman or child. It must also be broad enough to meet the IMMEDIATE demands, not only of families of wealth, but also those of moderate means and those whose resources are limited.

Fourth, he must perform a SERVICE of extreme refinement and care in the solemn hours when relatives and friends gather to pay the final tribute to the loved one for whom they mourn.

Hoffman Service provides all these things-and many others-at any price you may wish to name.

That price may be only \$20-or it may be \$5,000; but always the service has the perfection of detail and refine-

ment that Hoffmann provides.

And the satisfaction of the price is as great as the comfort the service gives.



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