

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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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, less paid-up, returned and returned copies for the month of October, 1911, was 50,703.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of November, 1911. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Still the march of progress goes along with a double-quick.

Everyone will concede that those indented packers have mighty smart lawyers.

The next joss house China erects will be in the nature of an independence hall.

Gaby Deslys must be really some charmer to affect those Yale youths that way.

Just think of the price those Chinese rebel leaders could get in American vaudeville.

There may be such an entity as an Indian summer, but it must have gone into hiding.

Canada must see, also, that its prejudice against the United States is not reciprocated.

When Wu Ting-fang decided to join the rebels he did not let a question stand in his way.

Too-dancing has been suggested for flat-footed children. Better flat-footed than flat-headed.

Arnold Bennett raises a question of his delicate sense by pronouncing Chicago art magnificent.

Lillian Russell insists that beauty depends upon goodness. Well—or don't know so much about that.

What is going on at Los Angeles constitutes no argument for our present system of forming juries.

As far as we have learned, no Nemesis is pursuing Judge Parker to force him into the presidential race.

It's certain that Friday primary election day would have to be changed if Nebraska should embrace woman suffrage.

Ruth St. Denis' photographs show that her latest costume consists chiefly in a string of beads and a pleasant smile.

Jacob Rills admits having gone through Texas once. Mr. Rills is not the man to make the same blunder the second time.

Philadelphia puts out the announcement that its hotels will set the example of abolishing tipping. Hall, thou millennium, hail!

Old Doc Cook says, "Everywhere I received hospitable treatment." The printer must have dropped out the words, "except in Copenhagen."

"When is the best time to buy Christmas presents?" asks a correspondent. When you catch yourself with the price on your person.

According to Governor Planted, Maine is "by many reasons destined to become the greatest state in the union." Give us just one reason, governor.

Reports of \$500,000,000 worth of real estate being destroyed in one city of China have a hollow sound compared with the photos of some of that real estate.

Mayor Gaynor of New York seems to have settled the street cleaners' strike by ransoming the rioters down into the garbage cans and dumping them into the sea. Well, with him it is any way to get results.

Whether Henry Clay Beattie, Jr., really makes a confession or not before he shuffles off this mortal coil, several inside stories purporting to give information obtained direct from him will be sure to be sprung at the proper time.

That Friday Primary Day

The disclosure has been made that the state-wide primary to be held in Nebraska next year under the new law enacted by the state legislature will fall on Friday, April 19, which is a decided departure from the customary Tuesday election day, which has almost invariably prevailed.

The question is propounded, How did our lawmakers come to pick on a Friday for primary day? But the explanation is not so far or so difficult to seek. The law does not say that the primary shall be held on particular day or date, but defines the time as "the forty-fifth day before the first Monday in June," every fourth year, when presidential candidates are to be chosen, leaving it to the third Tuesday in August for all other years. This makes the date variable in each case, although the day remains certain, and must be Friday in presidential years and a Tuesday in each intervening year. The Nebraska law in this respect was merely copied from the initiative and referendum measure, which had just been submitted to popular vote in Oregon, which likewise called a presidential primary for the forty-fifth day before the first Monday in June.

The Friday primary election in Nebraska is, therefore, neither original nor accidental, but merely a by-product of imitation.

Harmon and the Trusts

It is difficult to conceive that in the event of Governor Harmon's nomination by the democrats they would wilfully make the trusts an issue in the campaign and yet they could hardly avoid meeting the question, for it is certain to figure in the fight, no matter whether the democrats want it or not. Regulation of big business is an issue and will be an issue next year, much as the democratic forces might wish to relegate it behind the tariff or something else.

In addition to Mr. Bryan's antagonism, the Harmon democrats would have the governor's own record as attorney general under President Cleveland to deal with. They are talking more or less at present about Attorney General Wickersham's attitude on this trust case and that, but they well know that Mr. Wickersham has put through more anti-trust litigation twice over, perhaps, than Mr. Harmon ever started in, in the same length of time. In fact, Mr. Harmon, as attorney general, gave the trusts no distress and so far as he was concerned they moved along the lines of least resistance without serious disturbance.

Senator Oliver has charged Mr. Harmon with having declared while attorney general, that the Sherman anti-trust law was a "dead letter." Senator Pomeroy corrects him, saying that it was Attorney General Olney who authorized that assertion. But no matter about that, Harmon was not a bit more aggressive in any attempt to apply the Sherman law than was Olney and his record as attorney general would make mighty poor democratic campaign material for 1912.

Peace on Earth

Unless some quick and sharp changes ensue the season of "peace on earth, good will to man" is apt to catch our old world in a mighty ugly frame of mind. Wars and rumors of war hold high the world in their grasp. Desolation and slaughter of human life goes on in China and in Tripoli between Turks and Italians; rancor and disputes mar the peaceful relations of Germany and France and England.

China is just now the scene of a world drama. Except for the awful misery and suffering it must entail, the overturning of the ancient Manchu dynasty might be hailed with joy and satisfaction, for this is but the leaven of democracy penetrating the wall of oriental darkness, the logic of time. Not so much may be said for either Turkey or Italy in northern Africa. Moslem rule, with all its train of intolerance and cruelty, has a better claim for sympathy in defense of its position than could possibly be offered in China. So far as the other more advanced European powers are concerned—Germany, France and Great Britain, war is not imminent, but several clouds darken the sky that ought to be cleared away.

The United States, it is true, at peace with the world, and we have that to be thankful for. Nor is there anywhere threat of a break or interruption in that peace. The Christmas time will not find us wanting in this respect, and if some of our good neighbors over the sea become too belligerent we stand ready to help them out of their trouble by amicable mediation.

A Flat-Foot Scare

The flat-foot scare has been revived in this country because Sir Alfred Mosley, the British educator, declares that few English boys have flat feet. One of the school authorities in New York City finds that the same cannot be said of the boys of that place, and it is believed the girls are likewise defective. This official estimate that one-third of the boys in the New York schools have flat feet, that is, do not have well-arched insteps.

The scare is thus spreading and boys and girls in most cities may

soon be examined to see how well shaped their feet are. But it is nothing new, this agitation about flat feet. It has been revived periodically for a good many years. What, one may ask, is the serious effect of flat feet? Scientists say it injures the spine by throwing the body out of correct form or position and thus weakens the entire physique. This seems plausible, and yet the negro race, which has always been characterized by unpronounced insteps, is not known to suffer extensively from crooked or weakened spines.

But even as a matter of symmetry and attractiveness, one might well wish to have a neatly arched foot. The British say they get it by much walking, both men and women. Americans walk too little, as a people, and if greater exercise of this kind will improve the foot, that is only one of the good results it will produce. We ought to walk more for health's sake. Proper walking and even the simple exercise of raising and lowering one's body each morning or night on arising or before retiring is said to be a very helpful aid to the instep. It will at least do to try. Notice the toe-dancer—she never has a flat foot. We may not all need to become skilled or trained toe-dancers, but by employing some of their rudimentary exercises we may derive much benefit.

The Hon. Charles Otto Lobeck, congressman from the Second Nebraska district, had a candidate of his own for the democratic nomination for vice president. It is Congressman W. P. Borland of Kansas City and Congressman Lobeck started his boom in Kansas City the other day, in a luncheon speech. It was a complete surprise, even to Mr. Borland, apparently, and shocked the gathering so much that it seems our statesman felt compelled to fall back upon the qualification, "that is, if an eastern man is named for president."

With the Hon. Charles Otto Lobeck exerting his personal influence, Congressman Borland's boom at once presents formidable aspects, and he will be noticed by all other would-be nominees to clear the track.

Two candidates for congress have filed their names for places on the official ballot to be used in the primary held next April. If the presumption is that money expended to promote the campaign must be accounted for from the time of filing, these early birds are likely to have a lengthy financial exhibit later.

The Transmississippi congress at Kansas City turned out to be the usual mutual admiration society. As long as different cities compete for the privilege of entertaining them, the self-appointed delegates will reassemble from year to year. And why not? For they enjoy it and do little harm.

Mr. Bryan has sailed for the West Indies, and possibly South America. But like the doctor who goes away on a pleasure trip, he is reasonably sure to hurry back for fear the patient may get well in his absence.

Suppose the position of commissioner under our new plan of city government had been made purely honorary without that \$4,500 salary attachment, wonder if the woods would be so full of them?

The supporters of La Follette have been organizing for weeks and months, so why should they express surprise or find fault with any move to organize the advocates of President Taft's re-election?

Mrs. Pankhurst says that in some cases the suffragettes threw those rocks through the windows at considerable distance, disproving the old theory that a woman cannot hit the side of a house.

While the Hearst papers and the New York World are engaged in a hot controversy over the relative cruelties between the Italians and Turks, the slaughter continues.

Tex Bailey, it is said, will devote this, his last term in the senate, to defending his record. It does seem as if, in the midst of other woes, the country might be spared that.

The failure of some of these uplift and muckrake magazines starts a train of inquiry in one's mind as to the extensiveness of the demands they peddled, after all.

Colonel Watterston thinks the two-thirds rule will send the democratic nomination to a dark horse. How about that fine little colt out there on the Fairview farm?

Nobody in Turkey or Italy is found taking issue with the late General Sherman on his definition of war.

Who Laughs Last, Laughs Best. Kansas City Times. The International Harvester company begs leave to report that Missouri's anti-trust law is not as mirth-provoking as it thought at first glance.

Abolishing the "Rule of Reason." St. Paul Dispatch. The democrats in the house are preparing to eliminate the "rule of reason" from the Sherman law and to make other changes at the coming session of congress. During nearly a generation no one knew what the Sherman law meant, but the supreme court claims to have found out. By the time the democrats get through probably not even that tribunal will understand what the law means.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

NOV. 20.

Thirty Years Ago—The few cold nights of the last week added another source of enjoyment to those who have time and disposition to utilize it. In the two large basins north of Farnam on the river bottom, ice has formed to a thickness of three or four inches, and the boys have already been playing shinny. Two skating rinks are being built, one by Philbin and the other by the proprietor of the Tivoli gardens, and skating is expected to be all the rage.

Rev. W. J. Harscha of the First Baptist church, and Rev. A. F. Merrill of the Congregational church, both preached sermons during morning services at the funeral of Watson B. Smith.

Twenty Years Ago—Mrs. W. F. Allen's reception in the afternoon for Mrs. J. H. Bishop was a brilliant and notable affair. The guests came, several hundred of the most prominent people of the city, in a downpour of rain.

Wanted—A New Deal. OMAHA, Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your editorial, "Send in Your Nominations," you hit the nail squarely on the head by stating that "the men who are pushing themselves are not necessarily the best qualified nor the most deserving."

When Omaha, at the special election held a short time ago, voted on the new commission form of government, it was the only vote in the history of the old form of government and relating to the scrap pile all the old politicians who held sway in the city hall for the last four years, who have entrenched themselves with such a formidable machine as to make their tenure of office indefinite.

It is whispered, and quite loud, that the entire city hall coterie, from the mayor down to the janitor, are going to file for commissioners, that every defeated candidate in the last county election is going to take another chance in the spring for commissioner, that a lot of men who got hard knocks in life, whose ambitions and hopes were blasted from one cause or another, are longing for a soft berth to rest their weary bones, in the office of commissioner.

But the people at large, who will vote when they so overwhelmingly adopted the commission form, gave fair notice and due warning that there will be no place for the professional politician, political hummer, chronic office-seeker, the disappointed and discarded aspirant for political pie, only new men, good men, honest men, business men, successful men, will be acceptable. The old regime is at an end. The players of the old game who have to grope themselves bankrupt in every way, have played their last game, and now they must stand aside and give the people a chance.

A Way to Boost

OMAHA, Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have been greatly interested in your efforts to exploit the activities and opportunities of Omaha through the columns of The Bee. While the whistle of the bullet, the frontiersman and the locomotive have done much to extinguish the primitive conditions, the newspaper has been the real pioneer of advanced civilization in blazing the way.

Madam Rose and Miss Allie Hilton, engaged in a discussion over the madam's husband, which developed into a fistfight and when the wine room in Odlin's hall, at Eleventh and Farnam streets, became too small for the ring, the fight was transferred to the middle of the street when Detectives Mitchell and Drummy arrived and took the combatants in charge.

Plans were being prepared by John F. Coad for a row of one-story brick business buildings on the northeast corner of Seventeenth and Harney streets.

The jewelry store of John Ridd on South Sixteenth street was entered at night and \$15 worth of jewelry was taken. Councilman Zimman announced he would introduce an ordinance in the council providing for the prohibition of the barking of dogs in the city. The ordinance was to carry a \$20 fine, not for the dog, but the owner.

Mrs. Arthur English, 454 Lafayette avenue, was hostess at a luncheon, complimentary to Mrs. Marc Perkins' guest, Mrs. William Howell. In the afternoon Mrs. J. H. Conrad entertained the party at a theater matinee.

Overrated Reformers

Even though we had socialism, we should be crying for liberty to do independently of the government many things the government did badly. There is no power in socialism or in any man-made system to make people believe that a whole lot of government employees can do work better than individuals whose hearts and souls are in their work. Does anybody believe that Mr. Lunn, the preacher, would make a better railroad president than Mr. McCross?

The Bee's Letter Box

Is Tenant Farming Decreasing?

OMAHA, Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Out of curiosity I have made a computation of the changes which have taken place in ownership of farms against which I have negotiated mortgages. I went back three years, and in over 600 farms thirty-three changes of ownership have only taken place. The changes were as follows: Eighteen farms which were occupied by tenants when loans were made are now occupied by the owners. Six farms which were occupied by owners are occupied by new owners. Five remain tenant farms. Two changes from ownership to tenants. Two, incomplete information as to occupancy. Thirty-three changes.

I thought this information might be of interest to you, as it shows quite a healthy state of affairs and a tendency that lands are being occupied more and more by the owners, which is a natural result from the higher price of land.

Imagination Not Appreciated

OMAHA, Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your correspondent who signs himself "One Who Was There" to note errors in The Bee's report of the Philosophical society meeting should himself be corrected.

The lone man on the negative side of the suffrage question took more than ten minutes—look, indeed, more than any other speaker save the principal one. But his sympathetic friend, doubtless, thought it cruel to bring such a flow of eloquence to an abrupt end. That view made him hear naught but vapors in the air that followed.

I didn't see any raven locket tied with pink ribbon. Your write-up of pink-rib—is suffering, maybe, from an attack of "pink eye" or just naturally inclined toward local color, real or imaginary? He didn't, of course, slap the movement; of course not. He was capering, having a merry-Andrew fling, that was all. But he'd better be keener, if he's not ready to enlist. Why? Oh, banner-bearers are in demand, and uh-huh, the cause may "git" him if he doesn't "watch out."

Another Who Was There

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figures available for the public press, indicative of Omaha's true statistical standing, are easily available. They are pointers toward greater material prosperity and cannot fail to stimulate the energies and activities of every loyal Omahian. As the prosperity of the individual means the enlargement of a city, Omaha's facts and figures should be proclaimed from the housetops and there is no medium better suited for the work than the daily newspapers. I venture to suggest that very few of Omaha's business men can refrain from expressing surprise at the enormity of these statistics. Intelligently studied they give the best idea of how great must have been the optimism of the fathers and founders in establishing factories, jobbing houses, etc. They illustrate as nothing else can the limitless task incidental to the engineering problems of civic life, the building of streets, sewers, sidewalks, water works and kindred municipal utilities. Omaha's advance in financial, commercial and manufacturing strength should be and no doubt will be vigorously exploited. The Commercial club of our city can do much, but in my judgment, the newspapers can do more.

In conclusion this booklet "Omaha the Diamond Stickpin on the Bosom of the West" has its distinct mission. According to local postoffice statistics an average of 150,000 letters pass through the Omaha office daily. The superintendent of mails is authority for the statement that this booklet enclosed with a letter is within the regulation 2-cent postage rate. Every property owner, merchant, manufacturer or mechanic in writing personal or business letters can well afford to include such booster booklet in his daily correspondence and I have no doubt such will obtain.

WILLIAM KENNEDY, 2865 Miami Street.

How Editors See Things

Cleveland Leader: Gradually we are getting more light as to the causes of the high cost of living. A burglar, a few days ago, got \$5,000 worth of diamonds belonging to a lady cook in New Jersey.

New York Tribune: The life saving service presents so many opportunities for heroism that it seems hardly necessary to perpetuate war simply for the development of heroes.

Denver Republican: Whatever effect the dissolution of the tobacco trust may have on the cost of cigarettes the man who has his opinion of the man who smokes them will borrow one just the same.

Houston Post: Some smart fellow has projected into the arena of controversy the momentous query, "Can one wear a blue egg?" If they are yard eggs and if there is a little bacon and some hot biscuit on the side, we believe anybody would be willing to try it.

Baltimore American: A young woman in Pennsylvania bankrupted her fickle swain by her suit for breach of promise, and then bought in his farm, which was put up at auction to satisfy her claim. And yet they declare women are too devoid of business instinct to be trusted with the suffrage.

Smiling Remarks

Jockey—You want me to pull the horse—is that right? Owner—No, no! I want you to conduct him around the track with a reasonable restraint of pace.—Puck.

"I say, old man, I need \$50 badly and haven't the least idea where I can get it." "Glad to hear that. I thought perhaps you had an idea you could borrow it from me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"And you actually consented to let your wife run for office?" "Consented? Certainly not. I acquiesced."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Why do men persist in holding up the Venus of Milo as the model of womanly perfection?" "High. Because if women were like her, they couldn't take things so much in their own hands."—Baltimore American.

"War with Japan seems imminent. These dreadful rumors alarm me." "Too bad." "What would you do?" "Well, I think I would switch magazines."—Kansas City Journal.

"Well," the doctor said, "I've paid off the mortgage on my home in Woodlawn." "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" exclaimed the professor.

"Now what do you mean by that?" "Got your shanty clear, haven't you?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Highland Heather

(To the members of Clan Gordon.) Queen of the fern-clad highlands, that so Of the wooing mountain breezes in another land than this; The wild fringes of that know thee, in thy home beyond the sea, Waves with these pilgrim blossoms a whisper'd song to me.

I cannot see thee lying in thy purple beauty there, But a gleam of other sunsets comes glancing through the air—I see the bright rays glancing from the mountain's hoar and high Down to the cool recesses where the blue-bells nestle there.

I see the Jake's clear bosom, where the drooping willows bend, With hissing lough caressing, like the greeting of a friend; I see the isles uprising, with thy soft blue lines marked o'er, From out the embracing waters that clasp each fairy shore.

I see the days long vanished give back their deeds again, I hear the wailing battle ring out from hill and glen, I see the gath'ring clansmen with hast'ning feet go by, While flies the startled red deer to his leafy covert high.

By thee was Wallace sheltered, when first to free the land, Gained the heroic hosts of Edward he led his faithful band; To thee, too, Bruce retreated, though breaks the battle's rage, And wins the crown of glory in every clime and age.

On those blue mountains ever may that free race abide, And conqueror's foot shall never press down their purple pride; The bonnie, blooming heather, that breathes the welcome tale Of the eldest-born of Britain—the children of the Gael!

SCANNELL O'NEILL.

When You Write a Letter

If you write a letter to a prospective customer, calling his attention to your line of goods, the principal thing to remember is that the letter must be read.

It does not make so much difference whether it be a typewritten, original or a duplicated letter. Three things to be considered are: 1st, Advertising Value of the letter; 2d, Promptness with which prospective purchasers may be reached; 3d, Cost of producing the letter.

The first one of these three things is up to you. We can help you mightily on the other two. With a Rotary Neostyle in your own office, your stenographer, or the office boy, can turn out your letters at the rate of forty per minute, at a cost of less than fifty cents per thousand. A half hour after you have given your stenographer copy for the letter they can be ready for the mail. No other process is so rapid or inexpensive.

Machines are made in three different models at three different prices. A telephone call will bring one of these machines to your office for complete demonstration.

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

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