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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION
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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 spoiled, unused and returned copies, for the month of November, 1911, was 50,573.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS,
Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 6th day of December, 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.

Do it now.
Congress is calmly in session.

The Iowa idea at Washington just now is how to apportion the pie.

Mr. Bryan's annual message to congress appears in the Commoner first.

Every knock is a boost, especially if it does not hit you on top of the head.

Nominations for commissioner are still open. Come on in. The game is getting good.

The happy wife makes a poor suffragette.—Washington Post.
That's a clincher.

Does the new president of the Standard Oil take over Fritz Gates, Mr. Rockefeller's almoner?

Now we know the spirit of democracy is alive in China. The rebels are fighting among themselves.

It is not hard to imagine what Link Steffens would get if he ever came up before Judge Bordwell.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, who is still editor of the Outlook, urges the senate to ratify the Taft peace treaties.

The worst of it is that the law's penalty on the McNamara fall heaviest on the aged mother in Cincinnati.

What a rustling of feet there must have been in the Ananias club when Mr. Wharton Barker suddenly arrived.

If our Congressman Lobeck has any influence, congress will at least hold on till the base ball season opens.

Prof. P. G. Holden of Iowa gets in Elbert Hubbard's list of twenty greatest men, even if George Washington does not.

One somehow gets the notion from the returns that the people of Los Angeles did not want Job Harriman for their mayor.

Champ Clark says he cannot express an opinion on the president's message until he has time to digest it. And then it probably will choke him.

The hotel clerks would have conferred a favor on the world at large if they had finished their discussion as to the adaptability of woman for the position of "reterer."

The early bird in the Nebraska primary race may not run away with the prize, but his action emphasizes the fact that the primary will be held in April, and not in August.

Neither Alf. Henry Lewis nor Elbert Hubbard included himself in his list of twenty greatest men. Mr. Carnegie ought to recognize that with a couple of modesty hero prizes.

Nebraska farmers could have told the congressional investigating committee several years ago all that is now being disclosed by Colorado witnesses concerning sugar beet raising.

Bringing Russia to Time.
President Taft still believes in the possibility of bringing Russia to a recognition and observance of the treaty of 1832 and, evidently from his foreign affairs message to congress, deprecates the advisability of proceeding as yet to abrogate that compact. He says the State department is in negotiation with the Russian foreign ministry to effect a "clearer understanding and construction of the treaty" and the "modification of any existing Russian regulations depriving our citizens of their rights under the treaty," adding:

I believe that the government of Russia is addressing itself seriously to the need of changing the present practice under the treaty, and that sufficient progress has been made to justify the continuance of these conferences in the hope that there may soon be removed any justification of the complaints of treaty violations now prevalent in this country.

The president is, of course, impressed with the spirit and purpose of such demonstrations of protest against Russian intolerance and infidelity as were voiced in that Carnegie hall mass meeting by representative citizens of this country, and he cannot be insensitive to the perjury of Russian diplomacy, so that this message at this time is fraught with weighty significance. Since the negotiations with Russia are on it seems that they should be allowed to run their course in the hope of productive results. Yet in any new transaction with Russia the United States must be guided by its past experience with that nation. That experience has been, particularly in the case of this treaty, all promise and no performance by Russia. We have little business continuing the treaty in force without positive knowledge that it is going to amount to something, that Russia means to live up to its obligations and our rights under the compact, a thing it has utterly and defiantly ignored for nearly half a century.

It seems to us that President Schurman of Cornell in that New York mass meeting put the issue rather patly in these few words:

It is we, ourselves, and not Russia, that stand before the forum of the world on a charge of infidelity to our own principle and contempt to our own citizenship. If there is no other way of vindicating our honor, then I say let the treaty be abrogated.

That is unanswerable. Doubtless, however, that is exactly what President Taft has in mind in wishing to consummate this final effort at enforcing treaty obligations. The question has been raised, Suppose the treaty is abrogated, then what? Well, we at least have our national honor left and are in a better position to look all our own citizens and the world in the face, knowing that, if we cannot compel Russia to observe its sworn duty with respect to American citizens under a treaty, we can, at least, prove that we are no longer, under the terms of a solemn compact, a party to such perjury. Abrogating the treaty, even with its implication of denying similar rights to Russian subjects over here, may not give us all we want, but it will give us our self-respect and our honor and set a very stern object lesson to Russia.

Time for Sober Speech.
On the heels of the news that the McNamara had acknowledged the guilt of their diabolical crimes, a scurrilous-printed sheet was circulated in which, among other similar anarchistic utterances, appeared this:

To hell with the courts. To hell with politics and politicians.
When vapid intellects emit such dangerous doctrine, is it not time for eminent men to talk less of the treachery and chicanery of courts and judges and restrict even their denunciation of other offenders chosen by the people? Enough has transpired in this country of late to warn men of law-abiding sense against the tendency of extreme condemnation of public men and authority, and particularly of the judiciary. No one need forego his right of fair and sane criticism, but unless men of influence, men whose words are listened to, of personal following, are guarded in what they say, there is little ground for scolding the crank or crook for what he may say or do.

Cry for More Irrigation.
A commanding cry comes from the National Irrigation congress, in session at Chicago. It is a cry for more actual irrigation and not so much for the machinery of irrigation. The complaint is made that bureaucratic redtape has obstructed the flow of water, and therefore retarded the settlement of land in portions of the west, where needs and conditions are ripe for development.

This is a matter of considerable importance and should be put up immediately to the proper authorities at Washington. If the machinery is out of kilter, if it is clogged with an overplus of bureaucratic zeal, the administration probably will lose little time in correcting conditions, but it is not surprising that in the detail operation of such a complex system as that of reclamation obstacles of this sort should arise and be kept quiet for a time.

Nearly 6,000,000 acres of land are available for irrigation where there are no settlers, it is said. Certainly this should not be, and if this is an accurate statement of the case it is high time it were publicly aired. There is no time in the great work of

building up this western country for idle bureaucracy.
Another good point made in the report of the irrigation congress is that against the fake irrigation promoter. This scoundrel should be brought speedily to an accounting for his impositions, not only upon certain credulous investors, but upon the government, itself.

The Los Angeles Election.

The result of the Los Angeles election may be interpreted in several ways, the most plausible basis of accounting for it being that the people of that city are not so thoroughly inoculated with social discontent as appeared at the time of the primary election, when Job Harriman, the socialist candidate for mayor, received a vote that seemed to preage his ultimate election. Not even the socialists, themselves, claimed that all the votes cast for Harriman were registered by members of the party. By far the greater portion of the Harriman vote came from that element of society who seized that opportunity to express dissatisfaction with certain conditions that prevail in Los Angeles, or sympathy with organized labor. The labor unions of Los Angeles voted for Harriman as a protest against the policy of certain Los Angeles citizens, whose influence largely dominates the affairs of the community. This was done without in any way committing the organized labor movement of the United States to the program of the socialist party, and was so understood and accepted by political students. The result of the election may be accepted as indicating that the voters of Los Angeles were content with the protest registered at the primary and did not care to go to the extent of turning the affairs of the city over to the control of the radical element represented by Harriman. Beyond this is the further fact that a condition exists in Los Angeles which still requires careful attention on the part of the people of that city.

The election on the outside has no special significance. It was watched with great interest because of its close connection with the sensational developments in the McNamara case, but it was only an episode in the combat between the friends and foes of organized labor in the "City of the Angels." What effect the disclosures of the last few days will have on the future of this unfortunate strife is yet to be determined, but there is reason to hope that the extremists on both sides will be sent to the rear and that the recent events will have some direct influence in bringing about an adjustment of the differences between employer and employed that have made Los Angeles notorious for the last few years.

The increase in the floating debt of the state is not an indication that Nebraska's resources are insufficient to take care of the expenses of maintaining the institutions of the commonwealth. It merely means that the legislature made appropriations without providing revenue to meet them.

Champ Clark says for three years he has labored for democratic harmony. "Prepare to stand aside." "Let Littleton get off the steel committee." "Mr. Bryan, as usual, goes off half-cocked." And see how signally he has succeeded.

Complaint is made that the McArdle law governing the movement of street cars is a dead letter. But that is not unique. Several other dead-letter laws might be found in even a casual examination of the statute book.

Now will be the very best time to get all the legal obstacles removed from the pathway of the city to purchase the water plant. If there is any reason why the bonds may not be sold this is the time to disclose it.

Though his friends may desert him, Clarence Darrow, who insists he has always given his best ability to organized labor and the poor, says, "I can stand alone." Propped up by a fee of \$50,000, who couldn't?

Age as a Safeguard.
New York Post.
Inasmuch as Senator Stephen is over 80, the verdict of "not guilty but don't do it again," strikes him as quite satisfactory.

Shady Bend's Best Sports.
Emporia (Kan.) Gazette.
The jolly tars of Shady Bend are giving a fresh demonstration of the fact that they are bum sports. Instead of going to jail and taking their medicine, they are trying every possible dodge to avoid serving their sentences.

No Friend in Sight.
St. Paul Dispatch.
The word comes from London that the United States has notified Russia that this country will not interfere to prevent the removal of the American, W. Morgan Shuster, financial adviser to the Persian government. Evidently Mr. Morgan is not a friend of Mr. Shuster.

Fines Imposed on Tramps.
New York Financial World.
The annual report of Attorney General Wickersham, which has just been submitted to the president shows that during the year the department collected \$4,000,000 in fines which had been assessed by the courts, mostly against the tramps and other offenders against theSherman law. This has more than paid the whole expense of the department, the attorney general says. In the previous year the activity was almost as great as in 1911, when the receipts in fines were \$3,000,000.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha
COMPILED FROM BEE FILES
DEC. 8

Thirty Years Ago—
A pleasant company of Omaha people went to Plattsmouth to attend the Plattsmouth Board of Trade banquet. Through the courtesy of Treasurer J. G. Taylor of the R. & M., a special car was attached to the regular train, furnishing a more comfortable conveyance than the ordinary coaches. The party included Mrs. Senator Saunders, Miss Mamie Saunders, Miss Mae Wood, Miss Jessie Cronsey, Miss Burleigh, Judge E. S. Dundy, Marshal Bierbower, United States Attorney Lambertson, Superintendent Holmgren, Mr. Taylor, W. A. Redick and John L. Webster.

Frank Mayo opened an engagement at Boyd's playing "Virginia." Familiar names in his support are George Boniface, Mrs. E. L. Davenport and Miss Clancy.

The Omaha City Mission will hold a Christmas celebration Tuesday, December 27, at the Baptist church. Mr. Van Tover, former agent of the Erie railway at Binghamton, N. Y., has accepted the position of tax agent of the R. & M. road.

The excavation for the cellar of the new court house is in progress. The whole block will be surrounded by a board fence, eight feet high, to exclude the public.

The Omaha Board of Trade are in search of suitable rooms, having given up their former location. What they should have is a building, both for the necessities of the board and an establishment of the earnest of commerce.

For the Earnest Workers, Mrs. W. J. Mount, president, and Miss M. J. Truand, secretary, express thanks to those who contributed to their annual dinner.

George H. Jewett is back from Sidney. Dr. Stone, president of the State Medical association, has gone to Lincoln.

Mr. W. B. Wood, in the Masonic block, announces that she has masquerade costumes for rent, and includes, gold and silver braid, spangles and fringe for sale. Joseph Barker wants a lost black and tan pup, 3 months old, answering to the name of "Zip," returned to him at the gas office in exchange for a \$5 reward.

One hundred and fifty men employed on the new elevator at the transfer struck because the employers wanted to pay them monthly instead of twice a month.

Twenty Years Ago—
The eighth annual meeting of the Woman's Christian association was held at First Presbyterian church. Mrs. P. L. Perine led in prayer and read the scripture. The reports showed much charitable work done during the year. These officers were elected: President, Mrs. Perine; vice-presidents, Mrs. Jardine, Mrs. McCague, Mrs. Elliott, Mrs. Ludington; recording secretary, Mrs. Balze; corresponding secretary, Miss Collins; treasurer, Mrs. Ida V. Thiden; trustees, Mrs. S. H. Windsor, Mrs. A. J. Twikle, Mrs. T. E. Geiger, Mrs. John Lovett, Mrs. S. P. Hopkins, Mrs. Cadet Taylor, Mrs. Clayton, Mrs. G. B. Wallace, Mrs. Ella Preckin, Mrs. J. B. Christian, Mrs. R. Stevens, Mrs. G. P. Dietz, Mrs. O. H. Pratt.

Captain Hattie Smith of the Salvation Army, shot two weeks before by the Biedler woman, was reported on a fair road to recovery.

First Assistant Fire Chief Safer was out on crutches for the first time since his accident, seven weeks previously.

City Treasurer Rush announced that for the first time in its history Omaha's credit was impaired and the city found difficulty in selling its bonds. He attributed this to the "ridiculously low assessment that has gone on from year to year, which some of our people imagine means low taxation.

Mrs. John A. Wakefield entertained the Entre Nous club. Mrs. Lake entertained at luncheon in honor of Mrs. Millsbaugh.

Ten Years Ago—
Chancellor E. Benjamin Andrews preached at First Baptist church on "Field Not to Temptation." Miss Emily Padlock of Boston, vice president and general secretary of the American branch of the Girls' Friendly society, made an address at Trinity cathedral in the evening. Her visit to Omaha was for the purpose of establishing an arm of the society here.

A number of Boer sympathizers met at the Paxton hotel and organized an Omaha Transvaal league, a branch of the American Transvaal league. J. H. Boonstra was elected president, Thomas Swick, vice president, Elizabeth Shirley, secretary, and William Fleming, treasurer.

Mrs. William Millard returned to Montana, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Barton.

Colonel George I. Clarke, a proud Missourian, spent the day in the city and discouraging upon the three-cornered race for senator down there, between Champ Clark, Hill Stone and A. M. Dockery, he said that Dockery had the other two badly beaten from the start.

L. T. Wyman, president of the Omaha Loan and Trust company, strongly denied all rumors of a receivership for that company.

Pat Murphy of Ackley, Ia., got a foot crushed by a train of Union and was brought in to St. Joseph's hospital for treatment.

People Talked About

Washington papers will not be happy until every government clerk is securely attached to Uncle Sam's pension roll. As for the fellows who hustle to provide Uncle Sam's revenue, they can go on hustling for the dough.

Senator Wetmore of Rhode Island joins Senator Guggenheim of Colorado in announcing their weariness of public office. Both will retire at the end of their terms in 1913. Both are hopeful of securing successors.

Maine reports a season of great prosperity in the sardine industry. High art in label printing and fetching translations of French give a dash of tobacco to the externals of the cans.

A military aerial cruiser, capable of flying with 30 people, is projected in Germany. Artillerists of neighboring nations can scarcely fail to make a killing when the row begins.

Mr. Morgan Shuster, financial carpenter of Persia, doubtless appreciates the blunder he made in falling to put Lincoln Steffens next to his horse design. Wherefore the bear has its hide in the usual place.

The Bee's Letter Box

Defense of Mother Eve.
LINCOLN, Neb., Dec. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Of the many crimes committed by superstition against humanity, its teaching that woman brought sin into this little world is the greatest of them all. Like a gigantic juggernaut this atrocious lie upon the mothers of the race has been rolling down the ages, leaving in its trail tears, sorrow, crushed hearts and blighted hopes. There superstition reached the supreme height of its tremendous power for evil. The withering effects of its inquisition upon the hearts and hopes of mankind sink into insignificance as compared with the incalculable wrong resulting to woman, and through her to her children, from the assertion that her disobedience brought sin into the very fountain of life.

Scientific psychology makes this plain. It shows that the declaration, hitherto received by many as from divine authority, that sin entered the world through woman's fault, has degraded woman by lessening her self-respect, paralyzing her will, dwarfing her intellect and causing her to feel a sense of guilt in the very fact of her existence. For thousands of years this teaching has blocked her progress toward economic and political equality with man, and is today responsible for so small part of the opposition to equal suffrage. For ages woman has been told, in substance, that she is a lower order of being, an after-thought of the Maker of the worlds, and that she is, in effect, the creator of sin, since only through her disobedience was it possible for sin to enter the world, making necessary the sacrifice of a part of the God-head in order to propitiate Him and appease His wrath.

Scientific psychology shows that this lie and its correlative ideas have had an effect immeasurably harmful upon the sensitive, impressionable minds of the mothers of the race, and through them upon their children, resulting in evils hitherto unsuspected by the world. It shows that a really free humanity can never be born until every vestige of this false belief has been erased from the minds of both men and women. Matilda Joselyn Gage, in her great work, "Woman, Church and State," has shown in detail the sufferings of women under this superstition in ages past. Every person who believes in economic and political equality for women should read Mrs. Gage's great contribution to the cause.

E. J. IRWIN.

Destruction of Horses by Fire.
COUNCIL BLUFFS, Dec. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I write this short essay for the Bee as my closing labor as a pacific instructor for the Lincoln post, Grand Army of the Republic, Council Bluffs, for 1911. I wish herewith to start a popular agitation in favor of fireproof buildings for horses and other domestic animals. The smoke of their torment ascendeth forever. It is strange that the press, the pulpit and rostrum are silent on this subject, which is one of gigantic import. Enough horses and other animals are burned up every year in this nation to keep every widow and orphan in happy comfort.

The horse carries our burdens. He also saved the union. I saw a horse one evening upon which General Curtiss' scout had just returned. One look satisfied me, and I did not glance at the poor quadruped again. I spare your readers the description of him.

May not these burnings of horses and other animals draw some gigantic retribution upon town and country—some teaching from an eye that never sleeps—from the source of intelligence and true advancement? Now, let us all demand that this evil should cease, that no animal's life shall be placed in jeopardy in fire traps. Who shall be the first hotel proprietor to "advertise" the fireproof stable for all domestic animals?

I also request teachers to talk of this matter to the children. A powerful influence would thus be commenced. Tell the children also to question their parents on the subject, and so get the latter thoroughly interested. Children can ask their parents many questions about a stable fire when an account of one is published in the daily paper. I request the children to not let up on such questioning till their parents become not only awakened concerning the matter, but anxious to act.

May not providence withhold rain for wise purposes? It is only the most shortsighted persons that do not reflect on the dealings of heaven in the material affairs of humanity. And now, ye adult readers and ye children, you know that thousands of horses will be destroyed by fire in this country in the next few years. Fire your opinion on this subject be known wherever you are. Use that language which no ear will misconstrue. And so I must leave the subject with you.

J. M. HOLADAY.

Patriotic Instructor, Abe Lincoln Post.

POLITICAL SNAPSHOTS.

Cleveland Leader: Orster Bay now wears the sardonic grin for those who believe it had been pushed off the map.

Washington Herald: Some of the members of congress who have carefully laid plans to electrify the country will wonder next summer what was the matter with the connections.

St. Louis Republic: "The whole country is falling down!" screams Lincoln Steffens. Not yet; but it will fall if ever it has to depend for support on the weak sisters who grow hysterical.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Colonel Bryan demands a law requiring all ships to carry two wireless operators. Evidently Mr. Bryan does not propose to give us any rest, even when he is on an ocean-going trip.

Kansas City Times: Nicholas Longworth also denies that Mr. Roosevelt is a candidate for another presidential nomination. And a man wouldn't have any political secrets from a bald-headed son-in-law, would he?

Sioux City Journal: The prospect that the democrats may wind up with a row quite as imposing in proportions as the republicans' row is improving daily. Colonel Bryan is doing the most efficient advance work—from the republican viewpoint—in promoting the Kilkenny fair.

Playing in Luck.
Brooklyn Eagle.
With Wall street supporting Roosevelt, Taft will play into more luck than he could stir up on a dozen swings around the circle.

Activity of War Dogs.
Cleveland Plain Dealer.
The war dogs of Europe are allowed no rest. The year promises to close in the midst of bloodshed and disorder.

PASSING PLEASANTRIES.
"Jorkins told me he had fallen into a yawning abyss and when I was most startled, explained it was his comfortable library chair."
"He was right. Didn't he fall into a sleepy hollow?"—Baltimore American.

"In financial trouble? What is it?"
"Oh, I promised to pay Brown \$5 today, and I've got it, and he knows I've got it, and he knows I know he knows I've got it."—Puck.

"The Mountebanks belong I suppose, to what you call the 'idle rich' class."
"Gracious, no! They're too rich for that."—Chicago Tribune.

Binbs—Yes, he's a good actor, but he's eccentric.
Slobbs—in what way?
Binbs—He admits there are other actors just as good as he is.—Philadelphia Record.

"So you were given an interest in your employer's business?"
"Yess," replied the industrious youth, "but I made a mistake in accepting it. I had less worry as a regular employe than as a minority stockholder."—Washington Star.

"Speaking of etiquette, did you send the dollar for those advertised instructions on 'What to do at table'?"
"Yess."
"And what did you get?"
"A slip with one word printed on it: 'Eat!'"—Chicago Post.

"Bill," said his long suffering sweetheart, "I'm tired of your shiftless ways. Got a job yet?"
"None," he grunted; "I'm still waitin' for somethin' to turn up."
"Well, here it is, Bill. Take a good look at it and clear out."
Whereupon she turned up her nose at him.—Chicago Tribune.

"I bought this armchair on the installment plan."
"Easy terms?"
"Rather! A dollar down and a dollar

whenever the collector can catch me."—Boston Transcript.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Cernosek, "don't you think Josh is makin' a pig of himself?"
"No, I don't see no signs of Josh's gittin' to be anythin' so valuable."—Washington Star.

TIME TABLES.
Century Magazine.

I am up in astronomy, and in figures neat and clerical.
The orbits of the planets I've reduced to the numerical.
The paths of all the comets and the other bodies spherical—
It's really just as simple as can be.
I can figure to a paragon by methods mathematical.

"The route of any hoplite who has made a march grammatical.
And stopped till 'Ho Clearchus' passed a few remarks emphatical.
There's nothin' any easier for me."

But a minus logarithm is a model of lucidity.
The nebular hypothesis, a bit of mere vapidity.
Incapable of causing me a jot of the indignity.

I feel for railway-folders of the days.
Though "Central Time" and "Eastern Time" mean something, undeniable.
And reading up in place of down is never justifiable.
And type that's black and light-faced is essential, still, I'm liable
To board a train that goes the other

As to modern railway-folders, I admit an inability.
For grasping why the data which I'm seeking with agility
Are always contradicted and reduced to more futility.
My microscopic foot-notes down below,
For "making close connections" I confess an incapacity.
A folder's "a, and p, m, a" only foster my impatience.
And though perhaps I'm lacking in appearance perspicacity.
I never find the thing I want to know.



The Moselle Helmet

Ever since the Ostend toque took two continents by storm, designers have been working on new ideas for this winter. With a wealth of models before her Paris hesitated. Should the new favorite be this—or that—or the other. Then suddenly she made up her mind. "It shall be the Moselle Helmet," said she. So we brought the Moselle Helmet to America. Paris had chosen well. The strikingly novel shape, the becoming lines, the unusual stitch, the chic air it gave to the wearer were irresistible. The Moselle Helmet was an instant success. You surely want one of these charming little hats. Send us the coupon below for free directions. You can easily make one in a few hours of Fleisher's Germantown Zephyr, 8-fold, one of the 13

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