THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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MARCH C:RCULATION,

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss.

Dwight Wildams, circulation manager of The Bee
Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that
average daily circulation for the month of Marcu. 1914, was 51 62.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me
this 1st day of April, 1914.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Hear that boom? That's just the unlimbering of "Johnny" Maher's typewriter battery.

Keep your eye on Mexico, and watch carefully to see which shell covers the little white

Those lawns that survived the drouth and the dandelions of last summer are now trying to come back.

Statistics show that mine accidents are or the decrease. But those are not classed as accidents out in Colorado.

But that good old Nebraska wheat continues to grow, just as if the whole world were at peace, Colorado included.

Some men never think of reading a book till they run across it under a lot of rubbish when the wife is packing up to move.

Wonder if those candidates for primary preferment fully appreciate the fact that the filing fee is only the ante in the game.

What's this? A mild criticism of the Water board boss in its thick and thin newspaper organ? Must be a cog slipped somewhere.

It's dollars to doughnuts that election of postmasters by direct popular vote will not be a plank in any democratic platform promulgated

A New York doctor says the tango is good because it "joggles up" the liver. We felt all the time that there was a scientific defense of is somewhere.

And yet one is forced to admit this, that where men take the law in their own hands and resort to dynamite and bullets there may be something to arbitrate.

If there is any consolation in it, it may be worth noting that the civil governor of Vera Cruz didn't last anywhere near as long as the civil governor of Panama.

Omaha trade boosters are going to get together, and draw inspiration for the future by telling about the past. Anything that has been done once can be done again.

The officers of the Nebraska Peace society give unqualified endorsement to President Wilsen's Mexican policy. But presumably there is an invisible string to pull it back should war

The Omaha public library has circulated over 100,000 books during the first three months of this year, of which less than 5 per cent were in a foreign language. Let no one hereabouts fear an immigrant peril.

Omaha last year apent about \$90,000 in erecting three new fire engine houses, of which \$4,500 went to architects for designing and superintending. Why should not Omaha have a building inspection department able to draw plans for fire engine bouses, and to inspect the work of erection without hiring outside talent?



To show that the local base ball spirit is not dead a plan is under way to form a company with a capstal of \$16,000 to finance a good company to be known

C. S. Raymond, for years the leading jeweler of Clinton, is in Omaha, where he will re-retablish himsaid in business. He has taken a five-year lease of a store now occupied by Mr. Hushman at the corner

of Fifteenth and Doug'as. The Knights of Pythias oblivary resolutions for Alexander Damon are over the names of H. G. Brause, Henry Hornberger and Julius Nagi, com-

Bt. Philomena's church has deeded to Creighton

university lot 1, block 2. Among the hotel arrivals are John S. Robinson of

West Virgin's, G. A. Luikhart and T. F. Momminger The sewer trench has been finished as far as Farnam and Tenth and the pipe is beink put in. The tranch is from fifteen to swenty feet deep, and along

the block between Ninth and Touth has struck water. The Commercial National bank will open for bustness located at the northeast corner of Farnam and Thirteenth. The officers in charge are: Eara Millard, president; A. P. Hopkins, cashier; Alfred Millard. sesistant cashler.

The tragedy, "Uriel Casts," was put on at the German theater, with a sideplay after the second act when Miss Emma Brandt presented Mr. Malchin, who to in the title role, with a handsome gold watch and chain. A player new to Omaha on the hill was Mr.

Warming Up Again in Mexico.

If outward signs afford true indication. things are warming up again in Mexico, and brisk developments may be looked for within a

Conditions appear to have become so acute within the Huerta government as to pressge a complete change of the official personnel, the forerunner being the retirement and replacement of the minister of foreign affairs. If this is the beginning of the disintegration, an early change in the position of provisional president. by which Huerta would be succeeded by some one else, in accord with the dominant political element but free from Huerta's personal an-

tagonism, would not be surprising. What the immediate consequences would be, and what attitude the United States would take toward the successor of Huerta, would still be open questions, but there is no doubt that elimination of Huerta would be a wonderful help toward a complete solution of this complicated problem.

Then and Now.

The difference between responsibility and irresponsibility proverbially attaches to every change in political control of the government by which the ins step out, and the outs exchange the privilege of criticism for the burden of per-

Who ever would have thought that any democratic administration, with which William Jennings Bryan would be identified as cabinet premier, would dispatch federal troops to quell labor disturbances within the boundaries of a sovereign state? Here is a plank from one of the platforms on which Mr. Bryan ran for president for the second time on the paramount issue of anti-imperialism:

A further manifestation of imperialism is to be found in the mining districts of Idaho. In the Coeur d'Alene soldiers have been used to overawe miners striving for a greater measure of industrial independence. We denounce the state government of idaho and the federal government for employing the military arm of the government to abridge the civil rights of the people, and to enforce an infamous permit system which denies to laborers their inherent liberty and compele them to forswear their manhood and their right before being permitted to seek employment

Of course, this pronunciamento was made fourteen years ago, and being made with reference to the miner's troubles in Idaho, has nothing whatever to do with present conditions in Colorado. In other words, it makes all the difference in the world whose foot is pinched by the shoe.

Farmers and Interest Rates. Farmers do not understand why they should not be able to borrow money as cheaply as other business men and concerns, for example, railroads. There is a very good reason, though, why farmers cannot at present do this, in that they are not sufficiently organized for it. Railroads get money at 5 per cent and lower, while farmers pay up to 10. Railroads, of course, have no better security to offer than the farmers, for, as a matter of fact, their prosperity depends largely on the prosperity of the farmers. The latter has his land for security, the best there is. But he falls to get the same advantage of the railroad in low interest rate because he goes at it singly, the railroad collectively; the farmer as an individual, the railroad as an organization.

The farmers themselves realize the need for better organization for this purpose. When they come to realize, however, that their supreme need is organization, that will put them on an equal footing to cope, not only with the railroads in the matter of interest rates, but all other corporate activities in the city, they will get somewhere. They have been willingly paying 8 and 10 per cent interest, feeling that, though high, it yet enabled them, especially in good crop years, to come out on top. But now that they see their possibilities, indeed, their actual commercial needs, relatively speaking, they will surely not long be content with the old conditions.

One of the most vital demands just now in this country is for cheaper money for the farmer. It is a demand with many ramifications, touching city as well as rural life. When that demand is adequately met we shall witness a tremendous stimulus to agricultural activities, which, of course, will be reflected in our commercial and industrial life generally.

Possibilities of the Recall.

Writing from Los Angeles, a staff correspondent of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch says, "Recalling city officials is becoming a recog nized industry in this city." Although Los Angeles claims nearly 500,000 population, "17,000 voters, many of them carelessly signing recall petitions because solicited by professional canvassers, are able at any time," this reporter says, "to halt the city administration and force its members to devote weeks of their time defending their jobs."

This further description of conditions in Los

Angeles is illuminating: Skilled can essers stand ready to get signed petitions to recall any official one happens to dislike at the standard rate of 5 cents per signature. They sit in chairs back of little tables on the sidewalks displaying their wares-I mean their petitions-and solicit custom quite like the venders of chewing gum and other small commodities. The petitions now circulating ask for an election to recall Mayor Rose, City Attorney Stephens and five of the uine councilmen. Candidates will be named against each of the seven men under fire and all will be voted on at the same time-provided the petition-mongers procure the signatures of 10 per cent of the registered voters to force an election, and it is taken for granted they will. Only 1 per cent of the registered voters are able to place in nomination candidates to succeed the officials whose recall is attempted.

With the possible exception of Seattle, Los Angeles ranks first among the cities in experience with the recall. One might almost infer that the people of these two Pacific coast citles had determined to put the recall out of commission, on the theory that the best way of abolishing a mischievous law is to enforce it rigidly. The recall may prove serviceable in emergencies, but its susceptibilities to abuse are so numerous that resort to it must be restricted if serious harm is to be avoided, restricted at least to the extent of the recall provision embodied

in our rejected home rule charter. The vast oil interests mixed up in one way and another with the Mexican furors have no quieting effect on the troubled waters.

Dutles of the Home,

OMAHA, May 1.- To the Editor of The "As a voice crying in the wilderness" is Mrs. Crossland, and all honor The foundation of the greatest of the American people-nay, the greatest of any people, has always been, and will be, world without end, motherhood of the type this woman so nobly represents. Motherhood that does not shrink its duties nor avoid its responsibilities; motherhood that does not shift its work onto society, in order that the mother may

have more time to gad or goastp. A mother who does not deem her duty ended when she has fed and washed her flock and tidled up her house, but who still conceives it to be part of her work to train up her children in the way they should go, is a woman who is honor ng the name of mother, and giving to it that deep and sacred significance that has endeared it to all men who had real mothers.

Such mothers rarely if ever moan in anguish of soul over a wayward child, for they have none.

Mrs. Crossland's remarks should be appointed to be read aloud in every suffrage meeting and before every woman's club in the world at stated intervals, for she has very neatly summed up the factors of the problem of raising children OLD FOGY

Where Light is Needed.

OMAHA, May 2 -To the Editor of The While the city commissioners are debating where additional electric lights should be located, whether on streets or in parks and playsrounds, let me say that one place where lights are badly needed is the high school grounds, particularly when the high school auditorium is used for evening meetings as it was during the Charities and Corrections sea-Whether the care and lighting of the school grounds belongs to the city council or the school board, the high school square ought to be made safe at night.

Brass Band Detectives. NEW YORK, May 2.- To the Editor of The Bee: On my return to the city my attention has been called to the articles which have appeared in the press in which William J. Burns characterizes all private detectives as crooks. I agree with Mr. Burns that there are some licensed private detectives who ought to be in jail, but I believe there are honest, upright men in the detective business as well as in any other, though they may not be of the "brass band" variety. In my opinion, one's clients are the best judge of his integrity and honesty, and not the principal of a rival detective Mr. Burns may be judging others by himself; at any rate, it might be well for him to be a little more expileit in his remarks, if he can be, and stop this "four-flushing" game of his. The private detectives of the old school, of which I am a member, did not emwere content to go about their investigations in a quiet, confidential way, and did not unnecessarily expose their clients in an effort to advertise themselves.

CHARLES SCHNEIDER. M Broadway.

Letters from a Heathen-Mexico. SOMEWIERE, May 1.- To the Editor of The Bee: Let me begin by saying that I have no antiputhy against the Catholic church, as such; on the contrary, I regard it as the only logical form of Christianity in existence. Accept the premises of original sin and vicarious atonement, and the Catholic has got you.

I believe in economic determinism. If there ever was a war or revolt that did not have an economic starting point, I do not remember it. Material interest-

In the year 1810, Michael Hildalgo, a country priest in Mexico, raised a revolt against the Spanish power. At that time only two ports in Mexico were open to foreign commerce, Acapulco on the Pacific and Vera Cruz (True Cross) on the Atlantic. Mexico was not allowed to produce anything which could be produced in Spain. Hildalgo appears to have been a man after the order of George Mendel or Luther Burbank. He is said to have been the man who introduced the silk worm from China to Mexico. He bethought himself of starting vintage as a national industry; and began the culture of a vineyard. This transgression reached the ears of Don Francisco Xavier (sic) Venegas, the viceroy. This would never do. Spain was the wine-producer of the world. Its monopoly must be maintained. The viceroy with a saint's name ordered Hildalgo's vines destroyed. But the echoes of the French revolution of two decades back had reached even benighted Mexico. Hildalgo raised the standard of For a time he was successful and gained victory after victory, but at length was overwhelmed by superior numbers and fell into the hands of the viceroy's emissaries. He was degraded from the priesthood, turned over to the civil authorities and was shot to death. Michael Hildalgo was the John Brown of Mexico. His mantle fell upon another priest, John N. Moreios. In a week after the death of Hildalgo, Morelos was at the head of 50,000 men filled with patriotism and vengeance. For a time he, too, was successful. But he was finally defeated by Iturbide, and, being betrayed and captured, he was turned over to the inquisition. Put to the torture, he showed the unyielding fortitude of a Scaevala. But Morelon was condemned as an unconfessed heretic, degraded from the priesthood, exmmunicated and turned over to the secular government for capital punishment. Morelos met death with fortitude. He was condemned by church and state, but he is canonized in the hearts of his grateful countrymen. The state of Morelos in Mexico is named for him. DER HEIDE.

Editorial Snapshots

Cleveland Plain Dealer: An eloquent homily on the way neighbors should act might be based on current observations south of the Rio Grande and north of the forty-ninth parallel.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: Estimates of war taxes include the possibility of \$96,000,000. from special taxes on beer, tea and cof-It looks as if those desirous of ny will have to cultivate the use of grape luke as a beverage.

Philadelphia Ledger: Newspapers in the City of Mexico are said to have published reports that the Americans were massacring Mexican women and children. It is possible, in the same way, that many reports of atrecities which reach this country from Mexico are exaggerated. In time of war it is always wise to wait for the verification of re-

A Mexican Inspiration

Soldier of Former War and His Famous Poem.

On every American battlefield transformed into a national cometery there stands in tablet form mute reminders of a hero of the Mexican war who fought and won laurels at Buena Vista and Chapultepec From the heights of Arlington and the slopes of Gettysburg to the resting place of American soldiers in Mexico the immortal poem of Theodore O'Hara. The Bivounc of the Dead," vitalizes the spirit of departed soldiers. The war which added three stars to the nation's field of blue also gave birth to the stirring martial lines:

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldler's last tattoo, No more on life's parade shall meet That brave and fallen few. On Fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread. But Glory guards, with solemn round,

The bivouac of the dead. The son of an Irish political exile, and a Kentuckian by birth, Theodore O'Hara exemplified in his life the martial spirit of his poem. In his short life of 47 years (1800-1867) he fought as captain in the Mexican war, as colonel of an Alabama regiment in the civil war and participated in two Cuban flibustering expeditions in the '50s, narrowly escaping death when General Lopez was captured by the Spanish and executed September 1, 1851. In peaceful times O'Hara practiced law in Washington, performed several diplomatic commissions before the rebellion, edited two newspapers for brief periods in the south, and died of fever on a plantation on the Chattahooche river in 1887. In 1874 Kentucky brought the remains of her soldier poet back to Kentucky and gave them appropriate interment in the cemetery at Frankfort. His shroud was the tattered battleflag under which he fought in Mexico and his resting place is between the graves of the Kentucky dead of that war and that

of the famous frontiersman, Daniel Boone. The occasion and the inspiration for the poem the reburial in the Frankfort cemetery of the bodies of Kentucky soldiers who fell in the Mexican war. That was late in 1847. O'Hars nad retired from the military service and was editing the Yegman in Frankfort when the governor requested him to write and read a poem in honor of the return to Kentucky soil of its soldier dead. The martial lines were written in the office of the Yeoman and were fittingly captioned, "The Bivouac of the Dead,"

The muffled drum's sad roll has beat The soldier's last tattoo; No more on life's parade shall meet That brave and fallen few. On Fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread. And Glory guards, with solemn round. The bivouse of the dead

No rumor of the foe's advance, Now swells upon the wind; No troubled thought at midnight haunts Of loved ones left behind; No vision of the morrow's strife The warrior's dream alarms; No braying born nor acreaming fife. At dawn shall call to arms.

Their shivered swords are red with rust, Their plumed heads are bowed; Their haughty banner, trailed in dust, Is now their martial shroud-And plenteous funeral tears have washed The red stains from each brow; And the proud forms, by battle gashed. Are free from anguish now.

The neighing troop, the flashing blade, The bugie's stirring blast, The charge, the dreadful cannonade, The din and shout, are past; Nor war's wild note nor glory's peal Shall thrill with fierce delight Those breasts that nevermore may feel The rapture of the fight.

Like the fierce porthern hurricane Flushed with the triumphs yet to gain Came down the serried foe. Who heard the thunder of the fray Break o'er the field beneath, Knew well the watchword of that day Was "Victory or Death!"

Full many a norther's breath has swept O'er Angostura's plain, And long the pitying sky has wept Above its mouldered slain. The raven's scream, or eagle's flight, Or shepherd's pensive lay, Alone awakes each sullen height That frowned o'er that dread fray.

Sons of the Dark and Bloody Ground,

Ye must not slumber there,

Where stranger steps and tongues resound Along the heedless air. Your own proud land's heroic soil Shall be your fitter grave: She claims from war his richest spoil-The ashes of her brave. Thus 'neath their parent turf they rest, Far from the gory field,

Born to a Spartan mother's breast On many a bloody shield; The aunshine of their native sky Smiles sadly on them here, And kindred eyes and hearts watch by The heroes' sepulchre. Rest on, embalmed and sainted dead!

Dear as the blood ye gave: No impious footstep here shall tread The herbage of your grave; Nor shall your glory be forgot While Fame her record keeps. Or Honor points the hallowed spot Where Valor proudly sleeps.

You marble minstrel's voiceless tone In deathless song shall tell. When many a vanished year hath flown. The story how ye fell; Nor wreck, nor change, nor winter's blight, Nor Time's remorseless doom Can dim one ray of glory's light That gilds your deathless tomb

People and Events

Back in Indianapolis the News threatens to pull off a prize guessing contest with the hope of discovering why an electric light company which sells "the juice" to the city at I cents a kilowatt hour, insists on soaking the private consumer for from to 12 cents an hour.

Peter Coates of the great London threadmaking firm of J. and C. Coates, left an estate of \$12,600,000. The death duty to be paid to the state will amount to \$1,854,000. The \$70,000,000 estate of the late Anthony N. Brady of New York has just paid an inheritance tax of \$2,584,000.

Fulfilling a promise which he made to his wife at the time of their marriage, although she has been dead sixteen years, Matthew Eler wore at his fiftyninth wedding anniversary last week the silk hat which he were before he was martied. He has worn it on every wedding anniversary.

Governor McCreary has named a commission of ten educators who will select the common school textbooks to be used in Kentucky, outside of the cities, for four years, involving an outlay of \$1,500,000. The invasion of the Blue Grass region by textbook agents will be a thriller for the movies.

W. J. Henderson, the musical critic, cruelly joits the pride of "intelligent and discriminating audiences' by telling how Caruso, after being wildly applauded in the star role in "Paghacci." stepped behind the scenes and sang in his best style a solo which was programed against the name singer and didn't get the whisper of a hand.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you like my new hat?" "Well, my dear," said George, with my new hat?"
"Well. my dear," said George, with great candor, "to tell you the truth—"
"Stop right there, George! If you're going to talk that way about it I don't want to know."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Gump-What do you call taming a Mrs. Bump—When you can get him so that you can take money out of his hand without his enapping at you.—Baltimore American.

Mr. Peach, before leaving town on a business trip, instructed his wife's nurse to apprise him of the arrival of the stork. She obliged with the following telegram: "Mrs. Peach has a pair."—Judge.

"Did you enjoy the trip across the At-ntic. Miss Gattlesby?" "Not a bit. It was so rough all the way that tangoing on deck was out of the question."—Chicago Record-Heraid. "I heard your daughter got a great deal at school this term, Mrs. Smith." "So she did. She got the highest com-mendation from her teachers and the mumps"—Baltimore American.

"You used to keep crying 'Down with the trusts!" 'Well," replied the stateman who keeps up with the times, "I used to sing 'Sweet Violeta' and 'Annie Rooney,' too,— Washington Star.

You called me a bone-headed jelly

fish!"
"Yes."
"Well. I don't care about your opinion,
but, for heaven's sake, don't mix your
metaphors."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Was your husband cool when you told him there was a burglar in the nouse?" asked Mrs. Hammer.
"Cool," replied Mrs. Gabb. "I should say he was cool. Why, his teeth chattered."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

M. D.—Would you have the price if I sald you needed an operation?
Manning—Would you say I needed an operation if you thought I didn't have the price?—Lafe.

She—'Tis true that I have broken the ergagement and that I still have your ring; but do you know why I retain that ring?

He (ruefully)—On the principle that to the victor belongs the spoils, I suppose.

Boston Transcript.

"What do you think of the way our son Josh combs his hair?" asked Mrs. Corntossel Corntossel
"I approve of it." replied her husband.
"It shows pride in the right direction.
By pullin' his hair straight back he runs
less risk of heln' mistook for a lowbrow."—Washington Star.

Two men were talking of the hard times. "Does your wife ever grieve because

she threw over a wealthy man in order to marry you?" queried Hall. "Well, she started to once," was the re-ply, "but I cured her of it without dewish you would tell me how," said

"I started right in grieving with her."
replied the other, "and I grieved harder
and longer than she did."—Lippincott's
Magazine.

Father—I got a number of sealed pro-posals at my office today— Daughter—Oh, pa, were any of them for me?—Philadelphia Ledger. He-Women ought to go on record to men of being angels.

She-Yes, and if we take the record of men we'll be recording angels.—Baltimore

AMERICA TO MEXICO.

H. T. Fuinter in the Outlook. We do not come With throbbing drum And fifes triumphant crying. We know the cost And count our lost Or ever they lie dying.

We have no lust for battle Where men like driven cattle
Go down before the bullet and the blade.
No dread and vengeful ghost
Shall guide our northern host,
Our legions of the just and unafraid.

Where Cortes marched in slaughter Through blood that ran like water We sound the knell of passion with our guns.
No ture of land shall bind us.
And the pledge with which we bind us
is the life and faith and vision of our

Where the empire of the Frank Drove backward rank on rank
Drove backward rank on rank
Before the sword of Juarez and the right:
There vulture stand at bay.
There the northern eagles say
That tomorrow will bring freedom and

the light! We can forge no prison bars From the spirit of the stars. Though we speak in words of thunder and of flame.

Free Cuba is the token That our pledge will live unbroken, Nor shall anger turn our honor shame.

You have felt the iron hee! And the thrust of naked steel; You have watched your people minted into While the promised dawn is breaking Will you slumber still, unwaking, Dull peons of the ages stark and cold?

By the love of truth that bore us Through the blinding rain of death on Bunker Hill, In our veins the blood is singing.
In our ears the slogan ringing:
Faith is freedom, right is power—and
God's will:

Chicago -Great Western

Lower Fares to St. Paul and Minneapolis

Regular fare reduced to \$7.18 (from \$8.10) from Omaha to the Twin Cities via the Chicago Great Western Effective May 1, 1914. Fares lowered also to many other Minnesota points.

C. G. W. SHORT LINE TRAINS Lv. Omaha 8:30 p.m., 9:30 a.m., 3:45 p.m. Lv. Council Bi'ffs 8:50 p.m., 9:50 a.m., 4:05 p.m. Ar. Ft. Dodge 12:46 a.m., 2:10 p.m., 8:37 p.m. Ar St. Paul 7:30 a.m., 9:55 p.m. Ar. Minneapolis 8:05 a.m., 10:25 p.m.

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