

## THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

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## OCTOBER CIRCULATION.

55,104

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 for the month of October, 1914, was 55,104.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.  
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 4th day of November, 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.

Do your Christmas shopping early and often.

"Look Out for Snow." What's the use, it will come anyway.

Yet most of us would prefer to submit to a war tax than to a war.

It might help some to decorate Gee Bernard Shaw with an iron cross or two.

Those war censors cannot chop the copy too much too suit the telegraph editors.

And now the courts have set a piece of blue sky into West Virginia's blue sky law.

Wonder if the weather man knows that Christmas is less than three weeks off.

Yep, Sherman knew. The emperor and empress of Japan have gone to writing poems on the war.

Congress will now come to order for its short session, which cannot be too short to suit the public.

"Landslides are not so bad this year," says Colonel Goethals. Some folks may find them worse in 1916.

The Water board is going to meter the city's sewer flush tanks. Next thing in order will be meters on the fireplugs.

What seems to trouble Mr. Bryan is to decide at which one of his winter homes he will spend his spare time nowadays.

"The Progressive Party Decides to Go Ahead," says a headline. Come to think of it, how could it not progress otherwise?

A debate is in progress between two of our state exchanges as to whether the short ballot is a progressive or a reactionary measure. Go ahead, and we'll serve as umpire!

Another revolution is said to be incubating in Mexico. Those Mexicans have become so accustomed to the revolution game that they just cannot be happy without one.

Mr. Bryan as secretary of state has been a great convenience to his friends—Baltimore American.  
Tell that to some of these hungry hope folks here in Nebraska and watch their mouths water.

The first experiment in aeroplane mail carrying is to be tried out between Kansas City, Mo., and Kansas City, Kan. The postoffice department must be convinced that the wind down there is one of the steady and reliable features of the landscape.

It is hard to talk against a brass band, and also hard to run an exposition against a war. The California people are learning what Omaha discovered with its Transmississippi show during the war with Spain until it fortunately came to an end at just the right time for a saving clause.

Vice President Marshall pretends to believe the people do not care whether he is paid for lecturing or not, but all they care for is that he shall be on his job as presiding officer of the senate when that body is in session. The vice president is sadly mistaken—the people care even less about having him preside over the senate than they do about him delivering lectures for pay.

**Thirty Years Ago**  
This Day in Omaha

George H. Hammond is expected to arrive in the city from Chicago to start up the pork packing at the stock yards, and to begin additional houses for that packing. According to one of the stock yards company directors the Hammond plant will be equipped to kill 500 head of beef and 600 hogs daily.

Mrs. Russell B. Harrison of Helena, Mont., is in the city visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin B. Saunders.

Mrs. C. E. Moody went to Naples, Ill., to attend the funeral of a sister.

Judge and Mrs. Lippincott were the victims of a pleasant surprise party at their home in the southern part of the city last night.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church will give a fair and bazaar in the basement of their church building for three days beginning Wednesday.

Dr. Dinwiddie is back from Lincoln where he lectured before the students of the University Medical college.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. English, formerly of Omaha, but now of San Francisco, are spending a few days here.

## A Job for Our Law-Makers.

The peculiar methods just resorted to, to elect the officers of the Douglas County Agricultural society, and thus to capture the location of the Douglas county fair, by the lavish distribution of crisp one dollar bills to qualify new members called in from the highways and byways to cast a vote, challenges attention to a palpable abuse. This is nothing more nor less than a fight for control of the appropriation, amounting to a pot of several thousand dollars, annually abstracted from the county treasury pursuant to a law saddled on us by the legislature, which leaves the county board no option or discretion in its disbursement. No other county in the state is in the same fix in this respect as Douglas county, and nowhere else is the money prize at the disposal of a county agricultural society tempting enough to warrant an appreciable cash outlay by the champions of any particular fair location.

But why the law should be different for Douglas county than for any other county in the state has never been satisfactorily explained, and probably cannot be explained except on the ground that interested parties smuggled the compulsory feature into it. We do not want to be understood to say that because the bulk of Douglas county's population is urban, and not rural, nothing should be taken out of the public treasury to support the legitimate objects of a real agricultural society, but the amount should not be determined on the basis of the vote for congressmen, nor should it be turned over to a private association unconditionally nor without assurance of a bona fide membership, and not a membership specially manufactured to manipulate an election.

Let the Douglas delegation to the coming session of the legislature see to it that this county agricultural society law is amended in a way to make repetition of the dollar bill meeting impossible, and to retain an audit and control over county fair appropriations in the hands of some official representative of the taxpayer.

## War Literature by the Ton.

G. Bernard Shaw a few years ago ventured an opinion that fiction be bought by the weight, to which The Bee retorted that in such an event there could be small complaint at the high cost of novels.

Whether Shaw's idea arose from the successful exploiting of Dr. Eliot's five-foot book shelf or not, we do not know, but it suggests the wisdom now of marketing war literature by the weight plan and if the griot continues as prolific as it is now, the ton would be the most suitable unit of measure.

If critics and near-critics, experts and associate editors of military journals, war correspondents at home and abroad, to say nothing of the commanders of the armies in the field—if these manufacturers of reading matter keep up their present rate of production we see no reason why the output should not be disposed of over the scales.

In listing the various classes of war-writing, current news, criticisms, expert opinions, predictions and descriptions, books, circulars, pamphlets and maps—we should not overlook those voluminous official utterances issued by the various belligerent nations in defense of their respective positions. These are coming to amount to a big factor in the whole. They are evidently printed by the hundreds of thousands and sent broadcast over the world. Incidentally, their publication and distribution is costing a tidy little sum. It is impossible to say just how much influence these paper bullets will have, as compared with the steel bullets, but doubtless a good deal and yet many a critical thinker will not fail to heed the intense partisan passion in which they are compiled. Students of European conditions must feel that the underlying reasons for this war go far deeper than the fairest of these state papers dares exhibit.

## The Shame of South Carolina.

If states are known by the governors they keep, then may the good Lord have mercy on South Carolina.

The blatant demagogue, Cole Blease, whose term of office expires on January 1, is sizzling to the last. Indulging his chief sport, he pardoned a new batch of 101 criminals on Thanksgiving day, bringing his total thus far to 1,430. How many more he will let loose in celebrating his own exit is now the question.

Many of his beneficiaries were murderers, sent up for life. So Cole Blease not only set courts and juries at naught and the most hardened criminals free to overrun his own and other states, but helped to make the law a reproach in the eyes of thousands of men with already distorted visions of right and wrong.

But let the blame fall, not on this self-seeking charlatan, but rather on the state that put him where he could do such a thing. South Carolina had a taste of Cole Blease in one term as governor, then gave him a second. Nor was it done over a protest of any large number of "good citizens." The returns of 1912 show that 43,122 men voted for Cole Blease and only 208 against him. That was all his sole opponent received. Wilson that year polled 48,355 votes in South Carolina, his three opponents, Taft, Roosevelt and Debs, 1993, so that Blease not only got practically all the votes cast for governor, but nearly as many as the head of his party's national ticket.

The shame, then, is South Carolina's. And this helps to deepen it: South Carolina's population in 1910 was 1,515,004, 835,843 black, 679,161 white. As they say down there, they do not "require" the colored brethren to vote. Just what they gain by disfranchising the negro, at least in South Carolina, is not plain. He certainly could do no worse with the ballot than those 50,000 white men have done in keeping this wild man from the mountains in the governorship for four years. It will take South Carolina years to outgrow the mark of Cole Blease's branding iron.

Out in Oregon the progressive vote dropped so low as to forfeit position on the ballot as a separate party, the requirement in Oregon being 5 per cent of the total as against 2 per cent in Nebraska. On the basis of 5 per cent, the progressives would also have been entitled to a party label on the Nebraska ballot.

According to the esteemed Baltimore American, they are "blazing the way for Billy Sunday" in that city. And Billy's job will be to save them from the blazes, which all will admit, is some job.

## What is German 'Culture'?

Editorial in Philadelphia North American.

Handicap of Translation.

In counting up the adverse influences which have beset Germany in its relations toward the world, most of us consider only the armaments allied against it and the moral opposition aroused against certain of its acts and policies. Yet there is another thing, a seeming trifle, which has had a potent effect in causing misunderstanding of German thought and purpose, and misunderstanding is the parent of injustice and enmity.

This handicap lies in the difficulty of expressing German ideas with exactitude in languages, and particularly in English. Next to a democratic form of government and a somewhat higher conception of international morality, Germany's most urgent need, we should say, is a competent interpretation. An expert translator with sufficient authority to command attention and sufficient familiarity with both languages to render into idiomatic English the phraseology of its public affairs and utterances would be a priceless treasure to the empire.

That Germany has suffered seriously by the pervasiveness of translated words is not to be doubted. While it was at peace with all the world no great damage to its standing was apparent. But no sooner had it become involved in war than its foes and its critics made joyous use of distorted translations which had long been current.

## The Chief Victim.

The Kaiser, as the most noted and most picturesque spokesman of the nation, has naturally been the chief victim in this regard. His exalted mysticism and his profound conviction of his high mission in the world have exaggerated the widespread misconception of some of his most familiar utterances. Phrases that to his own people ring true and are filled with dignity have been so marred in being carried into other tongues that they have spread round the world amid irreverent laughter.

"Supreme war lord"—thus, as everybody knows, his imperial majesty is sometimes addressed, and thus he is wont to name himself in his stirring exhortations to his troops. It is a mouth filling term, worthy of the military magnificence and worshipful pomp that supposedly envelop the Kaiser, and has become so embedded in popular thought that it would be hopeless to endeavor to pry it out.

Yet the fact is that the phrase as it has reached us is wholly misleading. Wilhelm II. never was hailed and never described himself as "supreme war lord" of the German people. The title he uses, with perfect right and propriety, is "Oberkaiserlicher," and its real meaning is pretty well delineated by commander-in-chief, a title which the president of the United States bears in the capacity as head of the army and navy without arousing fears of imperialistic designs.

## Divine Right of Kings.

Since the beginning of hostilities the emperor's words have been more closely scrutinized than ever by his foes. A perfect fusillade of criticism was leveled at him a few weeks ago by persons whose religious sensibilities had been shocked by a sentence in an address to the Reichstag.

"We shall not destroy our enemies," ran the report of the imperial speech. "Our old God up there will give us the victory."

This was really too much. A belief in the divine right of kings is bad enough, but it is intolerable that the delusion should be carried so far that a man, however exalted, should invoke the Creator with such arrogant familiarity. The reference to "our old God up there," seemed in wretched taste, and that the German people did not resent it proved, of course, their pagan depravity.

Unfortunately for the value of this criticism, however, the Kaiser's words had no such meaning as was attributed to them. His religious faith is one of the passions of his life and his pious veneration for sacred things a habit founded upon deep conviction. What he really said was, "Our ancient God on high will give us the victory," and, whatever may be the thought of his theory, the most bitter opponent cannot justly complain of his phraseology.

## Cause of Misunderstanding.

But these examples of error in regard to German ideas are trifling compared to a misconception, which is even more baseless. If we were asked to name the one thing most hurtful to the German cause, we should hesitate whether to cite the violation of Belgium's neutrality, the sack of Louvain or the phrase "German Kultur."

Certainly the first two have created a vast volume of unfavorable judgment, but the third has had an inflammatory effect upon the public mind that is hardly dead. And all through a misunderstanding.

The prominence of German "Kultur" in the controversy is due to its persistent emphasis by all spokesmen for that side. The Kaiser exhorts his troops to defend the fatherland and "Kultur." It was Teutonic "Kultur" that was in peril from Russian barbarism, whatever is a pitiable counterfeit. It sanctified the ambitions of pan-Germanism and justified every device used to spread its beneficent influence.

Now, to most non-Germans this apparent claim to the possession of an exclusive "culture" was at first merely amusing. Students of the glories of genius in art, music, literature and science, which are the heritage of the Latin and Celtic and Anglo-Saxon peoples, found the solemn assumption of Teutonic superiority quite exhilarating.

But in time the word became an irritation. The air of bland finality with which it was uttered by German sympathizers seemed almost offensive, and by common consent their own weapon was turned against them.

"Confound your 'culture!'" said the exasperated world. "Some of us had scholarship and polish and spiritual enlightenment when you were barbarians, and we have won the world of genius which towers above your best productions like mountain peaks above a plain. Moreover, we do not observe in your social habits, your politics or your international relations any impressive signs of a special refinement which we might profitably adopt."

Hence it became a habit among Germany's critics to fling its "culture" in its teeth. The most inept controversialist could make a telling point by inquiring whether the reputation of treaties and the burning of cities were evidences of German "culture" in operation.

## An All-Embracing Term.

Yet all this is lamentably unjust. Germany has not arrogated to itself the possession of the highest "culture." Its "Kultur" is something quite apart from the popular meaning given to the term used to express it in English.

Culture in the narrow sense in which most of us use it implies development of the mind, refinement of the sensibilities, enlargement of the spiritual vision, encouragement of lofty aspirations. "Kultur," on the contrary, is intensely practical and materialistic. It is an all embracing term for advanced civilization.

How much Germany has suffered from the world-wide misconception of its favorite word it would be impossible to estimate. But our judgment is that it might profitably exchange its whole fleet of armored Zeppelins for a plan that would blot out the totally misunderstood word "culture" from its propaganda and from the memory of mankind.

## An Old-Time Joker.

It happened that Dean Swift, having been dining at some little distance from Laracor, his residence, was returning home on horseback in the evening, which was very dark. Just before he reached a neighboring village his horse lost a shoe. Unwilling to run the risk of laming the animal by continuing his ride in the dark, he stopped at one Kelly's, the blacksmith of the village, where, having called the man, he asked him if he could shoe a horse with a candle.

"No," replied the son of Vulcan, "but I can with a hammer."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

## The Bee's Letter Box

Enters a Protest.

OMAHA, Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: To the thoughtful man or woman who watched the performance of "The College Hero" at the Brandeis some questions arose. This play was given for the benefit of poor children, some of whom are the products of bad environment. The performance brought into action many who are but children, in years at least. It was presented before four large audiences, a fair proportion of which were children. It was sponsored by the prominent and influential people of Omaha. A number of the adults taking an active part in the play were from this class; people whom many thoughtful, careless folks would consider as examples and imitate freely.

This play also stood for college life and the accomplishments thereof. The first act was probably up to the average or above it, but ended by leading up to a second act, with a grand rush of students to take their parts in this second act, imitating by their movement an intense desire to reach the scenes depicted in the cabaret.

It would seem that thinking people would hesitate to send their boys and girls to college with such opportunities to indulge in the performances of the second act.

What sort of influence does such an atmosphere as that permeating the cabaret have on young minds and hearts? Think deeply and earnestly for one moment. Line up the detailed accomplishments of the scene: Wine in bottles, liberally and offensively presented, view and rehearsed in song; cigarettes freely smoked by men and lighted for them by women; dress that in a public case certainly was not in good taste, and suggestive dancing, made doubly so by the presence of wine and scant clothing.

It seems, to put it very mildly, incongruous that such a show should be staged for the benefit of a child saving institution. It would seem as though it were time for the women and men of this city to stop and think seriously.

Indulge in laxity if you will, but keep the children away from such scenes as the second act of "The College Hero," and while you are saving children in dozens through sweet charity be careful that you do not sow seeds that will help in the downfall of hundreds.

I do not believe that there is anything but good intent in such charitable efforts as these; but is growing far too easy to forget caution and those good old principles of right and wrong that never change, but that are forgotten in the luxury and license of the day.

The American home of 1914 needs some critical self-examination, and if it fails to get it soon there will be an earlier repetition of history than people are expecting.

A. S. M.

## Heading for a Change.

YORK, Neb., Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: What is wrong that over and over the statement is sent out, "Business is improving, prosperity is due and will be here soon." Is that an admission that it had left us? If so, what was the cause of its going; what the signs of its return? They tell us the war in Europe caused everything of which the people complain. If complaint of poor business is made, the answer is given "The war caused it." Whether the cry be high cost or low prices or no work, they all get the same answer—"The war caused it."

Now, what would the excuse be if the war had not come, for it has sure been a windfall to this administration. The general verdict is that conditions were worse before the war than now. We have their own word for that. As they keep pointing with pride to the improvement in business, even say there is a big gain in some lines over this time last year and especially in the last ninety days. We are free to admit the war upset finance and transportation for a time, but look at the increase in other lines for which war alone caused the rush orders, and raise of prices for so many articles exported, which is a decided benefit. But the increase of imports only takes out of the country that much more money, leaves that much more money out of work at home and under free trade brings no revenue to the government.

Then in time of peace we have a "war tax" put on top of everything business. Why? Well, we found the reason the revenue did not come with the trade, so the revenue must come from somewhere to pay running expenses. To issue bonds would not do; while there is a war anywhere on earth we can pass a stamp act and call it a war tax, for the dear people will not see through it. They will be too busy hunting the wumps. As the poet says: "It is not theirs to reason why, 'Thine is but to do, and (die) pay.'" So we find every clock or worn out ragged excuse hung up on this war as though it was a public hall tree of theirs. Give us a change.

FRANKLIN POPE.

## For a Greater Omaha.

OMAHA, Dec. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: I use that the Dundee Improvement club has failed a public meeting for Tuesday evening to discuss consolidation with Omaha. Two months ago, when I asked for such an expression to be made at the November election, so that it might fairly express the sentiment of all the voters of Dundee, my proposition was frowned down. However, I am glad to see the meeting called.

I believe an honest expression of all the voters of Omaha's suburbs would be greatly in favor of the Greater Omaha. I am certain that would be so in Dundee, for there is a mighty high type of citizenship in that delightful village. It is composed of men who are not blind to their civic duty and their obligations to the city in which they make their living, and which supplies them with all they have of metropolitan life. If they do have a few inconsiderable advantages by a separate government, which, however, I deny, these citizens are great enough to stand above a few petty private advantages and work for the betterment of the city to which they owe so much. It is the common civic duty that calls out the best support of all the people of these surrounding towns.

Speaking of Dundee, it has less reason to remain cut off Omaha than any of the other towns. Its farthest western limits are about a mile nearer to the heart of Omaha than is the northern boundary line of the city. The other towns have complete school facilities, which it has not. They encourage the establishment of all kinds of business in their midst, which it does not. In no sense is it condition similar to theirs. Some of the citizens of Dundee take active part in the affairs of Omaha. What right have they to do this, if the

attitude of a very few selfish villagers is correct? What right has John Harte, who lives there, to secure contracts for public buildings in Omaha? What right has C. C. George, who lives there, to constitute himself an active factor in beautifying Omaha? What right has H. W. Morrow, who lives there, to be writing such splendid letters to Omaha papers, calling attention to the shortcomings of Omaha's city government? What right has N. P. Dodge, who lives there, to disturb himself about honest elections in Omaha and to interest himself so earnestly in the betterment of this splendid city? Why all these gentlemen have the right to do what they are doing, because they recognize that above some private interest there is a higher interest and that is to contribute to the advancement of the city that supplies them their only means of livelihood.

I hope these splendid citizens will assert in no mistaken tones their recognition of this higher right and nobler attitude in joining in an effort to make of Omaha the most glorious city of the west.

I ought to add that I, too, live in Dundee, but am glad to acknowledge that my highest allegiance is to the city where my interests are and where I earn every dollar I receive.

L. J. QUINBY.

## Thinks German Views Overdrawn.

OMAHA, Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your correspondent, A. L. Meyer, displays a great deal of bad temper when ever abuse is expressed that conflict with his. The free expression of so much abuse and ill nature is hurting the friends of Germany in Omaha, and confirming in the minds of neutrals the charges of arrogance, conceit and offensive manners, which have been made against the Germans.

I greatly admire your correspondent for his loyalty to Germany, but not his manner of expression, and I think that if he will exercise a little more self control he will be able to win over many friends to the cause for which Germany is fighting.

A. W. BULLARD.

## Stands for His Opinions.

SOUTH OMAHA, Dec. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee:—If you think you cannot object to my articles down, of course I cannot object, as you have a right to say what shall and what shall not be in, but I do object to having things printed in a way not meant by me.

In my article on "Democratic Disasters," I said in part: "Let the Germans take care of the Belgians, whom they have despoiled of homes and sustenance to the disgrace of the world in the un-called warfare upon them."

You cut out all after Belgians and made it appear as I have not a particle of sympathy with the Belgians, when, as a matter of fact, I am strongly in sympathy with them and think the Germans had no right or just reason to invade the neutral Belgian kingdom.

You have printed far worse attacks on the Germans than I wrote and far worse attacks on the allies in the letters Mr. Meyer has written so numerous in the last four months. I felt that what I meant to say was changed completely by leaving out the last clause in regard to the Belgians.

I am willing to stand for my opinions in regard to the war, for I firmly believe that the German emperor could have stopped the war if he had not been watching for the chance to conquer the whole of Europe. I remember of reading many years ago when Emperor Bill first became the head of the German empire that it was feared that he would start a general war in Europe, and never have forgotten what I read then.

F. A. AGNEW.

## Lines to a Laugh.

"Why are you plunging in chic and rubber today?" inquired the New York broker.  
"Had a bunch," exclaimed the customer.  
"Heard an old farmer say, 'My gun' just now as I came through Wall street."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Mr. Higgins is terribly suspicious of what he sees in print."  
"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne; "the language he uses would indicate that he doesn't even believe what he sees in the dictionary."—Washington Star.

"Some things can only be seen at Christmas," sentimentally remarked Mr. Skidd.  
"That's a fact," agreed the practical Mr. Skittles. "For instance, the dust the janitor brushes off your arm."

"Quite a lot of doctors writing for the magazines these days."  
"Why not?"

"I didn't know a doctor could write anything that anybody could read except a druggist."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"And are the divorce laws so very liberal in your section?"  
"Liberal? Ray? They are so liberal that nobody ever heard of a woman crying at a wedding out there."—Detroit Journal.

Mrs. Flatbush—My husband gave me a rainbow kiss last night.  
Mrs. Flatbush—What kind of a kiss is that?  
Mrs. Flatbush—One that follows a storm.—Brooklyn Citizen.

"Mary followed Edward," mumbled the high school girl, who was trying to fix the novelties of England in her mind.  
"What's that?" spoke up grandma, who had been dozing.  
"Mary followed Edward."  
"Then you keep away from Mary. I don't like getting too bold."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Hubby, can you pay me back that dollar you borrowed from me?"  
"But, my dear, I have already paid it back twice. Surely you don't expect it again."  
"Oh, all right, if you are as mean as all that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Parrots come from South America, don't they?"  
"I believe so."  
"Then what land does the raven come from?"  
"Why, from Poe-land."—Chicago Post.

## CHRISTMAS LAND.

Bestest dishes,  
Lovely dolls,  
Chest of drawers,  
Singing toys,  
Jumping frog,  
Crowing rooster,  
Barking dog,  
Mischievous monkeys,  
Building blocks,  
Hook and ladder,  
Tuneless clock,  
Grimacing clown,  
Shoe and crook,  
Roller skate,  
Picture book,  
Toy piano,  
Kicking mules,  
Walking bear,  
Chest of tools,  
Ticking watch,  
Elephant, stag,  
Fiddle, drum,  
Horn and flag,  
Bow and arrow,  
Sword and gun,  
Nine-pin set,  
Heap of fun,  
Fairy lantern,  
Punchy mask,  
Arc and airship,  
Dray and cask,  
Glittering windows!  
Santa Claus!  
Little chum,  
Look and pause,  
Dazzling sight,  
Ogle! So grand!  
Toys and toys,  
It's Christmas Land!

—KLUK F. VERNON.

## Priscilla was won by Alice Roberts, 4001 Charles St., who sent us 1089 pictures. She is 8 years and attends Franklin School.

The second doll was won by Marie Conrad, 2527 Decatur, with 875 pictures. She is 5 years old and attends Franklin School Kindergarten.

Mary King, 700 N. 41st St., was third with 752 pictures. She is 7 years old and attends Saunders School, 4th Grade.

The little girls worked so hard this week that we added two extra dolls; the 4th one for Edith Sanberg, 2912 Charles, who had 637 pictures and the 5th doll to Lucile Anderson, 1604 N. 34th St., who had 631 pictures.

## 3 MORE DOLLS

For Our Busy Little Bees

EDITH, MERLE and CATHELENE

Edith is tall and stately and has a charming disposition, so kind and gentle and sweet; that's the way she looks, anyway, and you will think the same when you look into those deep brown eyes of hers. Of course, only one little girl can win Edith, so we are giving Merle and Cathlene as second and third prizes. They are not quite so big and pretty as Edith, but you will be surprised when you see