The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By mail per year.\$6.00 By carrier per month. Bally and Sunday Send notice of change of address or complaints of rregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small ac-counts, Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted,

OFFICES.
Omaha-The Bee Building.
South Omaha-23ts N street.
Council Bluffs-14 North Main street.
Lincoin-35 Little Building.
Chicago-361 Hearst Building.
New York-Room 1108, 285 Fifth avenua.
St. Louis-563 New Bank of Commerce.
Washington-725 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

DECEMBER CIRCULATION.

54,211

State of Nebraska. County or Douglas, ss.

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The
Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says
that the sverage dully circulation for the month of
December, 1914, was 54,211.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.
Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before
me, this 2d day of January, 1915.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

January 15 ==

Thought for the Day Selected by Thomas Kilpatrick.

It was not the Stoics alone who "bestowed too much cost on death, and by their preparations made it more fearful." As Spinoza has taught, "the proper study of a wise man is not how to die, but how to live," and as long as he is discharging this task aright, he may leave the end to take care of itself. The great guiding land markes of a wise life are indeed Jew and simple; to do our duty-to avoid uscless sorrow-to acquiesce in the inevitable .- W. E. H. Lecky.

It is a wise monarch who knows his victory when he sees it.

Judging by the score, the Douglas county delegation ran the pie bases like professionals.

A point of order on good terms with a presiding officer again scores as an impediment to

As soon as the jobs are parceled out the pressing affairs of state will receive consideration. Jobs first, duty after.

But in the number of victims the earthquake at Rome is several laps behind the mititary-machine destroyers.

One of the many paradoxes Mexico tosses at white men is why a people largely vegetarians should develop a mighty thirst for gore.

Well, if that's the case, as the cartoon pictures it, we will have to prohibit also the export of picks and shovels to any country engaged in war.

One small piece of the Nebraska legislative patronage ple goes to the bullmoose camp. Those bullmoosers know how to cash in on their devotion to principle all right.

The objections of suburban residents to legislative annexation do not imply any objection to enjoying the feast of good things Omaha provides. Unity and co-operation are essential to progress.

Prospects for peace at the ple counter are brightening at Washington. The White house chef and the senatorial waiters are telling their troubles to each other, a condition filled with hope for the famished.

The inquiry into the cause of subway accidents in New York City raises the larger question why a community which bullds skyscrapers for light and air should burrow through the earth for means of transit. .

In time complaining witnesses will learn that it is dangerous to tamper with police court propriety. Let ninety-nine guilty criminals escape rather than have one innocent man disfigure the dignity of the court!

Equal distribution of the financial resources of the country was the pledged benefit of the Federal Reserve system of banking. Those who feel they have not received their share might drep a perfumed note to the district distributers.



The committees that have been considering charter amendments have agreed on several recommendations. (I. To employ General Estabrook to establish monuments to mark boundaries of the streets. 2. To enable the city to use the lower part of Capitol avenue for a market house, 3. To raise the salary of the mayor to \$1,500 and each councilman to \$500 a year. 4. To create the office of city auditor and to make city clerk and marshall elective. 5. To extend the time for paying for pavements from four years to nine years.)

Word was received from Cleveland of the death there of the mother of Edward Rosewater, editor of The Bee, City Engineer Rosewater and Frank Rosewater, the first two having gone to her bedside several days before on notice of her serious illness. The county commissioners let the contract to

supply lumber for Douglas county to the Chicago Lumber company. City Treasurer Truman Buck has recovered from his late illness and is once more able to attend to

Harry P. Winter, the genial salestwan at Dewey & Stone's, has gone to his old home near Juaniata to

apend a few days. C. Hansen, manager of George itermred's grocery store, has gone to Chicago to attend the convention of the Danish houteshood.

The War and Our Business. The United States seems to be turning the corner now. The general situation is still confused and complex, but it is distinctly more hopeful. The total of our crops is astounding in quantity and incredible in value, the market worth of the year's output being calculated at some \$4,750,000,000. This figure is not comprehensible, but it does indicate solid prosperity for the farming states, despite the losses by the cattle epidemic, and it does give a real basis for general business recovery. The resulting swing upward is most marked, of course, in those sections where the higherpriced crops of last season were grown, as in Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa and the northwest. We have and will have our losses and pains from the war, but our national motto is "Ail aboard for 1915!"-Collier's Weekly.

Short Ballot for Commercial Club.

The Commercial club election just held has developed a new form of ballot, which is, apparently, an improvement on what has gone before, but which invites still further improvement. The purpose of the election was to fill sixty places on the directory, for which 289 names were submitted to the bewildered electorate. The division of the lists into groups, with a different number to be chosen out of each group, doubtless relieved the pressure somewhat, but still left the ballot cumbersome and confusing

Let us suggest a short ballot movement for Commercial club elections. The thing for the Commercial club to do next is to elect its directors for three years justead of one year, and to divide them into three classes, with overlapping terms, so that only one-third will go out each year. Let the group system be continued, if desirable, for choosing the twenty directors annually by requiring the successor of each outgoing member to come from the same group. If the Commercial club is as progressive as we believe it is, it will start the short ballot at home, and lead by its own example.

Resignation of Berchtold.

One of the dominant diplomatic figures in Europe, Count von Berchtold, foreign minister for Austria, has just passed into eclipse, temporary, maybe, but of great importance just at this time. Count von Berchtold has been a most aggressive advocate of the Germanic as opposed to the Slavonic influence on world affairs, and especially has he moved for the extension of Austrian control in Balkan politics. It was through him that Austria intervened in the settlement of conditions at the end of the war between the Balkan coalition and Turkey; he brought about the annexation of Herzegovina and Bosnia, and deprived Servia of the port on and Adriatic, and, finally, it was von Berchtold who sent to Servia the note that set in motion the present war. That he should retire from the ministry at this time is one of the really noteworthy developments of the recent days of the

It is scarcely possible that von Berchtold resigned without having consulted with Berlin, because of the community of interest between Austria and Germany. That he is to be succeeded by a Hungarian statesman is also significant, for this may be taken as a sign that a better understanding is sought for in the affairs of the dual monarchy, if it has not actually been reached, and the cause for friction that might have led to serious dissensions between Austria and Hungary is thus removed. If this be true, the position of the Teutonic allies is strengthened by the move.

That Austria would endeavor to adjust matters at home so far as possible to preserve the unity of the empire's fighting forces is natural. With the impending entry of Roumania and Italy into the war, it is imperative that the Germanic allies keep their lineup unbroken by domestic disagreements.

Earthquake and Battle Shocks.

Under normal conditions, the earthquake that rocked Italy would be looked upon as a world calamity. As it it, the news of the disaster falls upon ears dulled by the din of war, and the significance of the occurence dwindles mightly in comparison. The loss of life in quieter times would be appalling, but the total looks very small when set alongside that of a modern battlefield. A few minutes' work with the great engines used by the armies brings about more havoc than is charged to this tremblor. Man has improved on nature's methods for destruction of life and property, and what ordinarily would cause tremendous excitement is nowadays accepted as a matter of course.

Yet the news from Italy will not be heard with apathetic indifference. The sympathy of the American people for the Italians who have suffered loss will not be the less sincere because the destruction wrought by the earthquake falls something short of that accomplished by the armies in the field.

"Uncle Mose" Obeys Instructions.

Some folks may be disposed to score "Uncle Mose" Kinkaid for being the only member from Nebraska to record himself in the house for the woman suffrage amendment after votes for women was so decisively rejected in this state at the polis last November. But "Uncle Mose" knows a thing or two, and it is not to be supposed that he went up against that roll-call blindly. "Uncle Mose," it is true, is a member of the Nebraska delegation in the lower house, but he represents more particularly his constitneacy in the "Big" Sixth. While suffrage was beaten in the state by an undisguisable majority, it carried the Sixth district by a margin to the good of nearly 3,500 votes. So "Uncle Mose" was merely executing the instructions of the voters who re-elected him.

Some manufacturers balked at an exhibition of "Made-in-America" goods, planned at Cincinnati, and the project was abandoned. It is said the objectors feared to have their a ods known as American made. If the reason given is correct, the objecting manufacturers stand self-indicted for marketing goods under false

The senator's newspaper makes the startling discovery that the secretary of state does not want his probibition-of-arms-export bill rassed. How surprising, in view of the fact that the senator is pushing his bill only to humiliate and embarrass the secretary!

Making War Photos Over in Belgium

A. E. Williams in The Outlook.

THIS is another story of men of valor and of war. It concerns men in plain dress, not in uniforma tale of civilians, not of soldiers. In concerns hope men who go to the front armed with cameras rather than with rifles.

The war photographer rarely comes to our notice, He is overshadowed by the war correspondent. While there is some deception, as I shall show, yet, as a rule, is is most difficult for the photographer to "fake his stuff," or to get it without paying the price. The correspondent, on the other hand, may be taking his war de luxe in a good hotel, and, priming with a glass of beer some wounded soldier from the front. may pump the fellow for a first-rate second-hand story. But the camera refuses to record words; it confines itself to deeds. So the photographers, like the soldlers, must hie themselves away to the front first made their acquaintance as they were gathered round the tables of Gambrinus in Ghent. Their plain lothes stood out in contrast to the colored uniforms f officers and soldiers crowded in that cafe. Their little group consisted of an island of English talk in a babbling sea of French and Flemish. Though they were between the ages of 29 and 30, they had seen service in all the great events of Europe, and even Stormy petrois, they were always in the center of the whirling world. Like most men who have seen much of the world, good and bad, they had ceased to be cynics. When I came in out of the rain with no other introduction than a dripping over coat, they took me into their company and while-l away the evening with tales of other wars. At the end they invited me to fill out their automobile on

With the British' flag flying at the front, we spid way on the road to Termonde. In the outskirts of Ghent we met, a roving band of Belgian soldiers who ore in a free and careless mood, quite willing to put emselves at our disposal. Under the command of the photographers they charged across the field with fixed hayonets, wriggled up through the glass, or stariding behind the trenches, blazed away with their guns at an imaginary enemy. They did some good acting, grim and serious as death. All except one This youth couldn't suppress his sense of humor. He could not, or would not, keep from laughing even when he was supposed to be blowing the head off a German. He was properly disciplined and put out of the game, and we went on with our maneuvers to the accompaniment of the clicking cameras until the photographers had gathered in a fine lot of realistic fighting line pictures. These pictures are "true"that is, they are faithful to reality, giving indeed even better idea than if they were taken right on the

Leaving our automobile in charge of the chargfeur, we made our way over the bridge into the city of Termonde, or what was once Termonde, for it is difficult to dignify with the name of city a heap of battered buildings and crumbling brick-an ugly scar upon the landscape. A regiment of hungry dogs came prowling up the street, and, remembering the antics of the last week, they looked at us as if wondering what new species of crazy human being we were. To them the world must suddenly have gone quite mad, and if there had been an agitator among them he might well have asked his fellow dogs why they had acknowledged a race of madmen as their masters. Indeed, one could almost detect a sense of surprise that we didn't use the photographic apparatus to commit some new outrage. They stayed with us for a while, but at the sight of our cinema man turning the crank like a machine gun they turned and ran wildly down the street. Emptied bottles looted from some wine cellar were strung along the streets. To some they had been more fatal than the Belgian builets, for while some of the German soldiers had been setting the city blazing with petrol from the petrol flasks, others had set their insides on fire with liquors from the wine flasks, and, rolling down the street in drunken oray, they had fallen headlong into the canal. Now German helmets bring high prices as souvenirs. Three boys who had crawled across the bridge were fishing for these hapless victims. It was not from any sentimental reasons, but purely in the business capacity of local dealers in helmets and other German souvenirs. We got pictures there: a picture of the Hotel de Ville, the walls outside standing like a shell, the inside s smoking mass of debris; then a picture of a mitrailleuse car which swung into the square, bringing a lot of German bicycles, whose riders had just been shot down outside the city. The mitrailleuse also took a shot at an aeroplane, buzzing away like a giant bee at a tremendous distance overhead, and was off again on another scouting trip.

I got separated from the party and was making my way alone when I was startled by a sharp "Hello!" ringing up the street. I turned to see, not one of the photographers, but a fully armed Belgian soldier waving his hand at me.

"Hello!" he shouted; "are you an American?" I could hardly believe my eyes or my ears, but shouted back: "Yes, yes; I am an American. Are

"You betcha." he replied, coming quickly up to me. What are you doing down here fireting?"

"What the hell you think I'm doing?" he rejoined "Now are you really an American?" I queried. You betcha,' he replied, "I'm a Belgian reservist, my name is August Ridden, I came from Wagner,

Wis., and I'm out here on scout duty." "Been in any battles?" 'You betcha," he replied. 'Kill any Germans?'

You betcha. "Do you enjoy it?" You betcha."

'Any around here now?" "You betcha. A lot of them down in the bushes over the brook." Then suddenly and with light sleaming in his eyes, as if overfoyed with such an napired idea, he exclaimed, confidentially, "Come right down with me and you can take a pot-shot at them with my rifle." He said it like a man offering a rare treat to his best friend.

I wanted to exhibit proper zest about this little shooting affray and at the same time decline with thanks. So I said eagerly, "Now you are dead sure the Germans are down there?" implying that of course I couldn't waste any time unless the shooting was

"You betcha they're down there. You can see their green-gray uniforms. I counted sixteen or seventeen of them."

The thought of that sixteen-to-one shot made my cheeks take on the color of the German uniforms. The naked truth was my last resort. It was the only thing that atood now between me and my friend. dragging me forcibly down to the bookside. So when Ridden asked, "What's the matter? You afraid?" replied, "You betcha"

The happy arrival of the photographer at this functure, however, pedeemed my fallen reputation; for a soldier is always peculiarly amenable to the charms of a camera, and is even willing to guit fighting to get his picture taken. We posed for our pictures, and then sat down on a battered wall while Ridden poured his story into my listening ears. As a farewell token he presented me with an epaule: from an officer he had killed and a pin from a German woman apy he had captured. I waved a final adieu down the street, shouting out, "Be sure to come and see me in America when you get back: Included I heard from Ridden was his sure, confident reply, see me in America when you get back!" The

People and Events

The cost of the world war to date is figured at 15,000,000,000. The cost of killing seems considerably higher than the cost of living. The first shake of the political plum tree in New

York's state capital brought down \$30,600 worth of jobs. All dropped into republican baskets. New York's subway system, built, under contract and planned, entails an outlay of \$30,000,000. Subways

afford the juiclest route to the public treasury. The joy of auto makers and of ou kings is no marred much by war. Last year there were registered the various states 1,668,441 automobiles, against 1,137,940 In 1913.



LINCOLN, Jan. 14,-To the Editor The Bee: Governor Morehend's message is a splendid example of terse, forceful English, and as such should be used in the public schools as a model. But its most interesting feature, especially to the taxpayers, is the demand for economy and efficiency in the conduct of the state's business. One particular recommendation submitted by Governor Morehead deserves consideration above all others, for it points the way for a more aweeping economy than ever proposed heretofore. Reference is made to his suggestion that the state establish a state printing plant at the penitentiary and employ convicts to do the immense amount of printing the state must have each biennium. If this is done the state will be able to save from \$20,000 to \$30,000 a year in wages alone, saying nothing of the saving in overhead that must be charged against the state by private firms now securing contracts for state printing. But why stop with utilizing the work of convicts in the matter of state print-There are convicts in the state prison just as competent to perform the duties of private secretary to the governor, clerks in departments, stenographers. deputies, etc., as there are competent to do the printing required by the state. The state easily might save \$2,000 a year by utilizing some convict's services as private secretary to the governor. Another \$2,500 a year might be saved by giving some convict charge of the food, drug and dairy department, for it requires less technical training and less "book learning" to be a competent food and drug commissioner than it does to be a competent foreman or manager of a huge printing plant.

There are some pretty good bookkeepers among the convicts. Why not use them in the state institutions, in the state offices, and farm them out to private employers, and in this wise way not only save the state an immense sum in salaries, but provide quite a bit for revenue on the side? There are also six or eight janitors at the state house whose services might be dispensed with and their places supplied by convicts. And will any one deny that among the 400 convicts there are enough capable of performing such services as are required by the legislature while in session-committee clerks, ser-

geants-at-arms, custodians, etc.? Governor Morehead has shown us the advantages of electing a banker and business man to the position of chief executive of our fair state. A little investigation will disclose the fact that there are more bankers in our various state prisons than there are printers, hence we have another avenue for the practice of economy. Let us select from among our convict-bankers one to put in charge of the executive branch of our state government, thus saving the salary of \$2,500, now paid to Governor More-

With convict officials in charge, and convict clerks to assist them, the taxpayers may be relieved of a burden now amounting to a huge sum for salaries alone. Followed along this line, putting convicts in charge of practically all of our state institutions, save in positions demanding special education and training, and we not only will have solved our prison labor question, but also have solved to a great degree the problem of taxation. It doesn't require any more brains or time to make a good lawyer or doctor than it requires to make an equally good master printer.

With convicts doing the state printing, equiviets doing the medica by the state, convicts handling the routine of all the state offices and doing the cierical work of the legislature, we may soon be able to dispense with the legislature itself, putting convicts in charge of our lawmaking. Then the only expense of the state government will be merely the board and lodging of all state officials and employes. I repeat again, Governor Morehead's message, so terse and grammatical as to leave no room for suspicion of its origin, should be carefully read by every taxpayer. WILL M. MAUPIN.

What Fair Play Demands. OMAHA, Jan. 11.-To the Editor of The Bee: Mr. J. Duis calls me to task for mixing nationality with sympathy in what I said in a letter printed lately in The Bee, but I honestly believe that I did nothing of the kind. I said practically nothing against Germany and I never set my feet on British soil.

Only in order to be brief I did not state that Americans should give fair play to England and to the allies, too. It is not fair play to reproach the allies for bringing Hindus, Algerians and Sengalese to fight, while nothing is said of the Turks with their holy war coming in as the allies of Germany. Neither is

it fair play to bring up so often the spectre of a fancied Japanese peril and insinuate that England will help Japan to make war on us. To seize on the difficulties between the United States and Japan in order to arouse more bad feeling in this country against Japan and England is going too far in disregarding President Wilson's advice. W. H. Taft and W. Morgan Shuster said that Japan don't want the Philippines. Both they and Roosevelt said that we should give them their independence without any guarantee whatsoever by us and without our retaining any foothold in them," as Mr. Roosevelt expressed. So, if the United States even wants to let go of the Philippines, what do they care if Japan holds Kiao Chew, Jap and Jaluit? Moreover, as they will have no Japanese immigrants and they will enforce the Monroe Doctrine, they have no moral right to interfere in purely Asiatic affairs. "It is possible after the close of this war," says Mr. Reosevelt, "that Germany and Japan will turn up in close alliance," (Everybody's Magazino). Mr. Duig, as many others do, recalls England's part in the civil war. I respect Mr. Duis' antipathy for England on such an account, because he was fiving at that time and remembers the sorrows and misery of those days, but I respectfully ask him: Why should the Americane still hate England for that, while north and south hate each other no more? The worst enemy of the union then was not England, but the people of the south. That the people of the south believed to be right makes no difference here. Such black spots as England's conduct during the civil war are in the history of nearly every nation, Let the innocent one throw the first Besides I say that if England was that monster of selfishness which somebody wants us to believe it is, in the civil war it would have destroyed the union and it could have done it, pressed as it was by Louis Napoleon to recognize the confederated states. England didn't do it, in spite of the hardships caused in its mill towns by the lack of cotton-In the interpretation of the loosely constructed British neutrality laws regarding the furnishing of commerce

stroyers to the south, the south had merely the benefit of the doubt. udge a man according to the deed for which we try him, not according to what he did fifty years before. Let us do so of England, too, in this war. Mr. Duis thinks that British capital agitates most of the English sympathy in America, but why, in spite of this capital in the Angio-Boer war the Americans were so strongly for the Boers? Because the Boers were right, I say. In 1870 they were pro-Germans because they believed Germany a victim of French aggressiveness, and in the Russo-Japanese war they were pro-Japanese because they looked on Russia as a bully, nomvithstanding the fact that luring the civil war Russia was the best friend of the union. So in those three wars, direspectively of victor or vanquished in spite of capital, racial ties, influence, an alleged monopoly of news and previous good understanding, Americans sided with the part which they believed was right, and which really was mainly right. Can it be that the preponderaiting American sympathy the allies today is caused by any other reason? That public opinion in America favors England and the alties is admitted

even by the Cologne Gazette. Regarding "Gowin comes back," I say that I never intended to make that proud Gentile tip his hat to King George, as never tipped it myself-that ideas and truths are no monopoly of the men of any race or nation, although haughtiness nlight be, and that he should confine his reading to publications openly engaged n fostering race hatred and national prejudices. CAESAR REGAZZI.

Editorial Snapshots

St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Medill Mc-St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Medill Mc-Cormick has been deing sole work so long that it must seem a little odd to him to perform in chorus.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: A bigger navy and an enlarged army will provide Uncle Sam with a better system of protection against his foes, but his friends will have to pay for it. Pittsburgh Dispatch:

there will be skeptical readers who will prefer to wait and see whether the Russian "crushing" of the Turks was not on the same order as the Muscovite "annihiliation" of the Austrian armies.

SMILING REMARKS.

"Yes," said the haughty actor, "I be-an my career as Legree in an Uncie "Oh," replied the ingenue, who had been permitted by him to pay for her own luncheon. "I thought you might have been one of the chunks of ice."—London Evening Standard.

Grubbs-Do you find that your wife can keep a secret? Stubbs-Well, not exactly, but she can keep it going.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

Mrs. Heavyswell-I hear that German butler you liked so much has left. Mrs. Eppycure-Yes; he complained that the cook was not observing strict neutrality when she served Irish stew.

"He became run down from his over-working himself at agricultural pursuits, and the doctor advised a change of oc-cupation, which is why he came back to town and set up as a fashionable dentist." "That's no change of occupation, He's still cultivating achers." — Baltimore American.

A REGAL CONFLICT.

Eva Dean, in New York Times. The sunset donned a shining robe:
"Who eise is clothed as well as 1?"
the proudly thought, "I always wear
The latest colors of the sky."

She glanced down at the quiet earth, So gravely garbed in green and brown, And saw the saucy river there, Clad in a copy of her gown.

Indignantly her cloudy scarf ' She flung aside, so all could see The splendor of her glowing gold And ruby bordered drapery.

But straightway, from her bed below, The laughing river flaunted wide garment quite as elegant, Spread broadly on her flowing tide

The angry sunset, mortified, Flushed crimson with embarassment; But down below the river mocked, Still shamelessly impertment.

Took on an angry purple, too.

No more could any sunset stand. She dropped her veil of midnight blue: But first she pricked some holes therein To watch the flippant river through.

The river saw the tiny holes, With their escaping beams so bright And scattered o'er her dancing wayes. As many a taunting, twinkling light.

So they contend, as they have done, For ages more than man has known-Wee little man, who, down below. Thinks all life's conflicts are Lie own.

Winter Trips to Summer Lands

Reduced rate, round trip, winter excursion tickets on sale

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

 New Orleans
 \$41.18

 Mobile
 \$41.18

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 \$50.68

 Miami, Fla
 \$72.78

 Palm Beach Augusta, Ga..... Havana, Cuba Final return limit, June 1, 1915, except tickets to Havana, Cuba, limited to return in six months from date of sale.

rates for which will be furnished on application. Delightful tours to the West Indies, South America and through the Panama Canal to San Francisco. Three splendid daily trains provide service of the well known high standard of the "Milwaukee" Road and connect at Chicago with through trains for all points South and East. For particulars call on or address

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ELIZABETH

is to be given next, and she is one of the prettiest, sweetest dolls we ever saw. She has light hair and blue eyes, and is stylishly dressed in the very latest fashion. She has a blue dress, blue hat and blue shoes and stockings. The little girl that wins her will surely be delighted.

Elizabeth will be given free to the little girl under 12 years of age that brings or mails us the largest number of dolls' pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m. Saturday, January 16.

Elizabeth's picture will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you too. See how many pictures of Elizabeth you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 16.

You Can See Elizabeth at The Bee Office

Boys' Skates Free



Barney & Berry, American Ciub, Nickei Plated, Tempered Welded Steel Blades. Sizes to fit. This picture of one of the Skates will be in The Bee

every day this week. Cut them all out and esk your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office.

The Skates will be given Free to the boy that sends us the most pictures before 4 P. M. Saturday, Jan. 16.