

DOWNTOWN OMAHA ABLAZE WITH TALK

No Matter Where You Turn
Voice of Political Orator
G greets You.

PEOPLE TO DO THE VOTING

By A. R. GROH.
Well, folks, it's all over but the shouting.

The campaign of 1916 practically came to a close in Omaha and elsewhere last night.

The republicans and the democrats, the "drys" and the "wets," have presented their several causes to the people with eloquence and vociferousness.

The people will now retire to their homes and offices and shops and give the matter deliberate consideration. And on next Tuesday they will go to the polls and cast their ballots, exercise their franchises. In plain words, they will vote.

A great night was last night. Beautifully calm and calm was the weather. And the crowds flocked to the bright lights of downtown. The oratorical artillery started early and lasted late. From the big Bryan meeting the street crowds ranged down to little groups where impromptu debates were staged.

Debates Wax Warm.

Ah, friends, if harsh words could kill, our population would be sadly depleted today. In this home and fireside daily we would never, never print the epithets which usually-respectable citizens called each other in the heat of political debate last night.

A tall, thin, gray-haired man was speaking from an automobile at Fourteenth and Farnam streets, when a short, fat man demanded to know how much he paid in taxes. The t. g. h. man told the heckler he was a bum, and the s. f. man invited him to step down from the automobile and call him that, whereupon the t. g. h. man laughed, ha-ha-ha, just like that, and directed his words, as soon as he could be heard, to the other side of the automobile. "I want to speak to men, not hoodlums like these folks on the other side," he said, with dignity.

All Ends Well.

The same thing happened in other forms at other street meetings. And let it be recorded to the credit and level-headedness of us Omaha and Nebraska and United States people that the trouble always ended up in good-naturedness.

The only kind of shooting was "shooting off" of mouths. The only kind of daggers used were the daggers that they "looked" at each other. The only poison gas used was verbal gas. At one meeting two men in the front-line trenches, after shooting at each other for ten minutes, finally got so well acquainted that they shook hands and each agreed that the other was a good fellow, except for his politics.

The Salvation Army marched out bravely and took its position on Dead Man Hill at Sixteenth and Douglas. Unfrightened by the oratorical artillery from a meeting half a block away, they burst into a salvation song, accompanied by their band.

Trucks and wagons with big canvas signs on them paraded slowly through the crowded streets.

All Sorts of Signs.

A "wet" advertisement on one truck said: "Papa: If they have prohibition in Nebraska will you have to buy my books like they do in Kansas. (Signed) Walter." And along came a "dry" advertisement saying: "Booze for papa or shoes for Walter?"

Over in the Auditorium was a "wet" assemblage. The Christian Endeavorers were singing in the Brandeis theater. All the other theaters had shows.

And the ancient moon rode coldly in the clear sky and seemed to look down in amusement upon the ephemeral struggles of puny man on this November evening in the year that men call 1916.

But, many are the hearts that are anxious today waiting for the votes to be counted. Not a few faithful democrats are pinning their hopes to the immortal words of that staunch patriot, that towering statesman, Louis J. Piatt, who, in a recent address to the democratic workers of Douglas county, laid down the principles and aspirations of democracy in these noble words, which shall go ringing down the ages: "We will have over 200 offices in Douglas county to give out if we win, and we will distribute them to those workers that swing the most votes into line."
Oh, friends, that little word, "if!"

Two Men Are Held On Robbery Charge

Two men, describing themselves as James Bentley, Denver, and James Hutchinson, Kansas City, are being held at police headquarters on a charge of highway robbery, preferred by John Buck, Steubenville, O., laborer, who accused them of taking his watch and \$40.

The two men followed him from a Ninth street resort, he said, and when they reached a dark alley jumped upon him from behind. One held his arm while the other searched his pockets. Detective John Unger made the arrests, finding the men in a Douglas street lodging house.

Uses Razor When He Is Called Down

A negro, incensed by white men who chided him for "hogging" standing room in a Thirteenth street car last night, whipped out a razor when the car reached Thirteenth and Harney and slashed Norman Ghyt, bartender at the Musicians' club, who lives at 1410 Chicago, across the face. Police Surgeon Orris Myers took fourteen stitches in the wound to close it.

Ghyt was accompanied by Dr. R. L. Cavanaugh, dentist at 607 City National bank building, and Fred Keeley, 2417 Jones, but before these could interfere the negro leaped from the car and escaped.

Bremen Is Lost, Says Deutschland Chief

New London, Conn., Nov. 4.—Captain Paul Koenig of the undersea merchantman Deutschland said tonight that the loading of the cargo of crude rubber and nickel for the re-

turn trip of the submersible would begin Monday morning. Captain Koenig gives no credence to continued rumors that the long overdue submarine Bremen will appear at New London. "The Bremen is lost," he said.

Despite denials by Commander Yates Stirling of the submarine base here that orders had been given to patrol the three-mile limit, reports

persisted tonight that this was being done by government submarines. Of several of these boats in the outer waters today, two returned tonight, one later leaving for Boston, it was said. The others, it was reported, were still off Block Island.

Services for the crew of the Deutschland will be conducted tomorrow on the North German Lloyd steamer Willehad, which is serving

as a quarters ship for the men while the Deutschland remains in port.

Washington and Lee Take Navy Measure

Annapolis, Md., Nov. 4.—Washington and Lee took Navy's measure in foot ball here this afternoon in such

style as to give their confidence a severe jolt. Although having the advantage of weight and the added benefit of a wet, slippery field, the sailors were outclassed more than the 10-10 score indicated.

For the entire last period the visitors played safe and to save their several invalids, resorted to a kicking game. The Virginians' points were tallied on well-earned touchdowns and

the resulting goal followed by a neatly-booted placement goal from a different angle.

Department Orders.
—Washington, Nov. 4.—(Special Telegram.)
—Charles L. Davis, superintendent of the Rosebud Indian agency, South Dakota, has been transferred to Fort Apache reservation, Arizona, vice W. M. Peterson, transferred to Rosebud.
—Nebraska rural carriers appointed: Falls City, John L. Warner; Tecumseh, Samuel A. Whitehead.

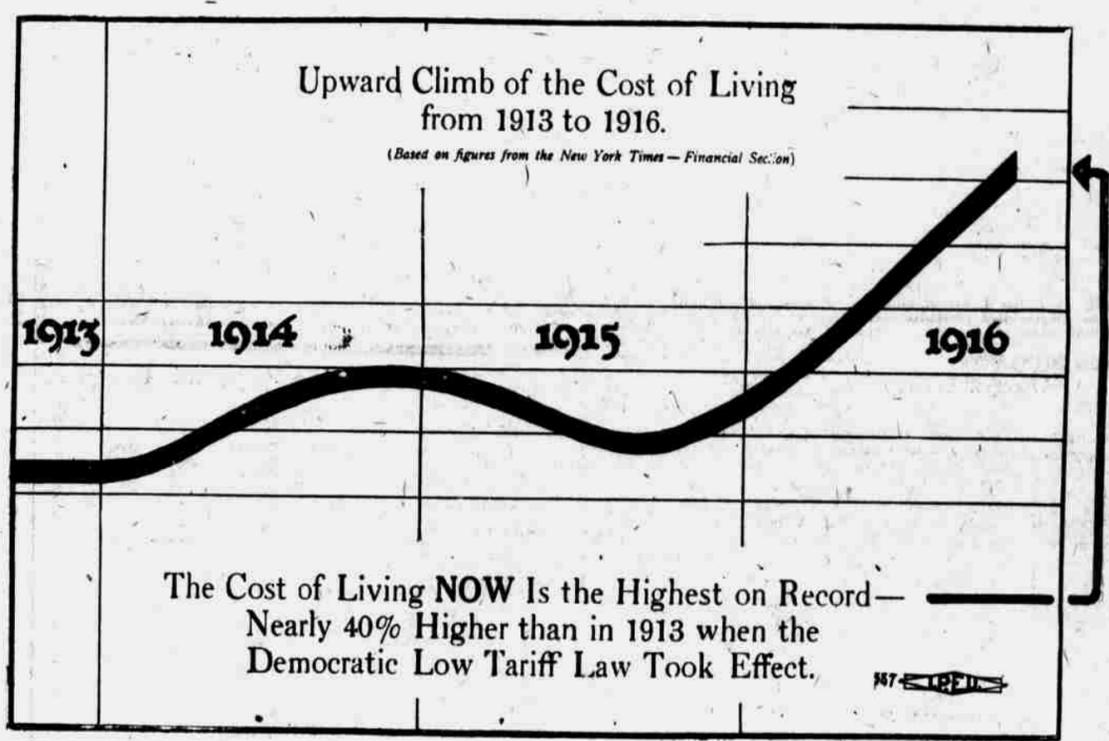
The Broken Promise

The Democrats Pledged Themselves to Reduce the Cost of Living—But Living Expenses Are Now the Highest on Record

The following is a plank from their Platform of 1912

"THE HIGH COST OF LIVING is a serious problem in every American home. The Republican Party, in its platform, attempts to escape from responsibility for present conditions by denying that they are due to a protective tariff.
"We take issue with them on this subject, and charge that excessive prices result in a large measure

from the high-tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican Party and from trusts and commercial conspiracies fostered and encouraged by such laws, and we assert that no substantial relief can be secured for the people until import duties on the necessities of life are materially reduced and these criminal conspiracies broken up."



If it is true, as Mr. Wilson claims, that our present prosperity is not due to the war, then the high cost of living is not due to the war.
The Democratic Party cannot claim the credit for one without assuming the responsibility for the other.

The New York Times.

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What You Paid in 1913 and What You Pay Now					What You Paid in 1913 and What You Pay Now				
Articles	Unit	1913	1916	Increase	Articles	Unit	1913	1916	Increase
Flour	Bbl.	\$4.65	\$9.75	110%	Salt Pork	lb.	.12	.16	33%
Sugar	lb.	.04 1/4	.07 1/2	75%	Salt Beef	lb.	.09	.11 1/2	28%
Lard	lb.	.10 3/4	.17 1/2	61%	Butter	lb.	.31	.36	16%
Eggs	doz.	.36	.58	61%	Sirloin Steak	lb.	.24 1/2	.28	14%

**COAL AT \$20 A TON
IS A POSSIBILITY HERE**

Domestic Sizes Already Retailing at \$13 in Many Parts of the City.

Vote for Hughes!