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OCTOBER CIRCULATION
53,818 Daily—Sunday 50,252
Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of October, 1916, was 53,818 daily, and 50,252 Sunday.

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of the following officers: President, Russell Smith; vice president, Elmer E. Smith; secretary, George E. Fisher, and treasurer, Miss Victoria Allen.
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When the women finished cooking the corn, each appeared at the door of her hut, which was the signal for the feast. The men and boys ate first; then the women and girls. As fast as the men finished they went outside where a concert of male voices was held; then began a recital in which the war chief told of his exploits, of how many of the enemy he had killed, and in this he was followed by the other braves in turn.

When the price of a hair-cut goes up the only way to retaliate will be to wear your hair a little longer.
The practical knockout handed Roumania once more illustrates the folly of hantams going against heavyweights.

The trouble with the food boycott is that the kick at the breech hits almost as hard as the discharge at the muzzle.
The office-holder-elect with appointive places to give out may be thankful that he has survived the onrush of applicants.

Possibly the Pilgrims had in mind, when they started things, the propriety of giving thanks for the finish of the football season.
One thing for which all of our readers will still be most thankful is that they live over here instead of in the warring countries of Europe.

Here's to Captain Duffy, the gallant commander of the Chemung. He kept the flag flying to the finish. May his tribe increase and glorify the earth.
Another European capital on wheels. But then we once evacuated Washington as the seat of government ourselves while we were having a little fracas with the British.

If we as a people are truly grateful for the blessings of peace, plenty and content, our thankfulness must not exhaust itself in a single day. Rather should it grow with each passing hour and continue throughout the years.
From a primitive ground floor in the '80s to the fifteenth floor in 1917 fairly spans the development of the telephone business of Omaha.

An American missionary home from Turkey told a Minneapolis reporter that the first Turkish army of 1,000,000 men had been destroyed, and the second army, equal in number, was heading for the same destination. Here is where cold type utterly fails to convey with the news the missionary's tone of regret.
Congress recommended days of thanksgiving annually during the period of the revolution, and in 1784 for the return of peace.

Massachusetts Bay was the first of the colonies to appoint an annual thanksgiving by the proclamation of the English governor.
The earliest harvest thanksgiving within the present confines of the United States was kept by the Pilgrim fathers at Plymouth in 1621.
In pioneer Thanksgiving times in certain parts of New England venison or bear's meat rather than turkey was the center of the feast board.
Washington appointed a day of thanksgiving in 1789 after the adoption of the constitution, and in 1795 for the general benefits and welfare of the nation.
In the middle of the last century Thanksgiving day, in New York and other of the eastern cities, rivalled New Year's day as an occasion for the fashionable to exchange calls.
In the state of New York the first thanksgiving proclamation was issued by Governor John Jay in 1795, and was announced as an expression of gratitude for the cessation of the yellow fever plague of that year.
The first thanksgiving held in America was conducted on the shores of Newfoundland in the year 1578 by a minister who accompanied the Frobenius expedition which brought the English colony to settle on these shores.
In 1855 Governor Johnson of Virginia recommended a day of thanksgiving; but in 1857 Governor Wise, when requested to do so, publicly declined, on the ground that he was not authorized to interfere in religious matters.
One of the sportive features of the New England Thanksgiving day in our grandfathers' time was the shooting match, usually held in the morning, and therefore not viewed with favor by the church, because of its tendency to entice the youth from the thanksgiving service.

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The Bee's Letter Box
Says Menu Won't Test Out.
Omaha, Nov. 29.—To the Editor of The Bee: To the housewives who are struggling with present high prices of all articles of food, such lists as Miss Jackson's are of intense interest, but at the same time they find that there are a few practical questions they still must ask.

Of course, no provision is made for the purchase of eggs, which are this week selling at 50 cents a dozen, yet muffins and gingerbread, given in the name of one day, both call for eggs.
Sugar—Two pounds, or four cups; this appears skimpy when you see that the dried apples or the prunes will each require a cup of sugar to make them palatable, the gingerbread wants sugar, the oranges, the breakfast food, the rice, the gelatine, while the coffee and cocoa average about a teaspoonful for a cup at the very least, which will be one-third cup at the most, the cream sauce, mentioned in one day's menu, will require four cups and two-thirds cups per week, for five people.

Usually one tablespoon of coffee is allowed to a cup of the finished coffee. The one-half pound contains two cups, or most about eighteen of the tablespoonful required to make a cup of the beverage, disregarding the practice of "one for the pot." So all of the family cannot have coffee every day. They must drink milk or cocoa, but it takes milk to make cocoa.

Milk—The allowance of one quart per day is scanty, for this is just four cups and it must serve as a possible beverage for the children. It can always drink a cup at a meal and ask for more. But the cream that raises from the milk or the milk itself is needed in the coffee, on the shredded wheat, the rice, in the cocoa, the muffins, the cream sauce, all mentioned in one day's menu. This is making four cups do a big duty.

Potatoes—One-half peck of potatoes will serve one meal a day for five people, and one peck will serve one meal for ten. The "french fried" potatoes would be dangerous, because the vegetable shrinks so in the process.
Onions—As we have been buying them lately, one pound of onions would not serve as a vegetable to five people for a meal.

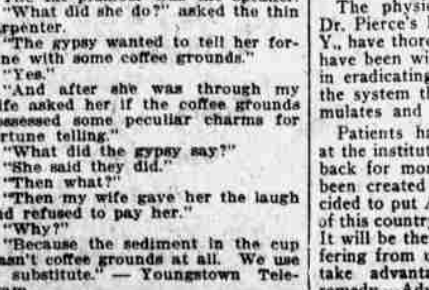
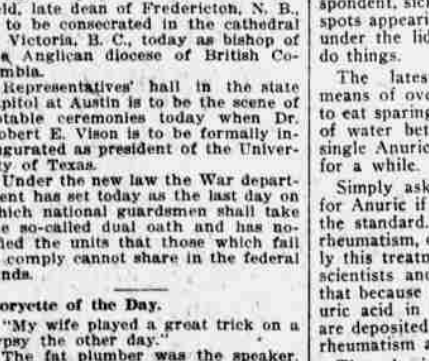
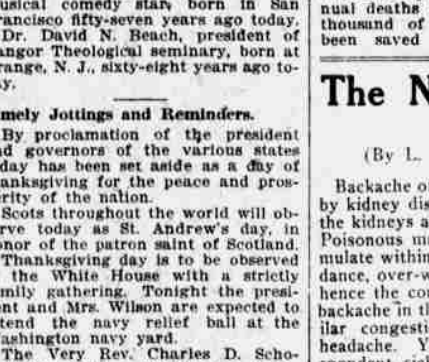
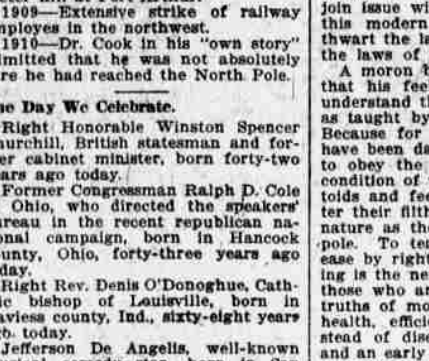
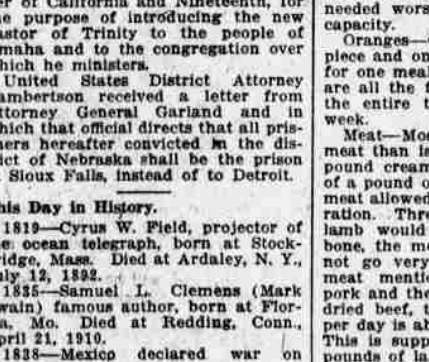
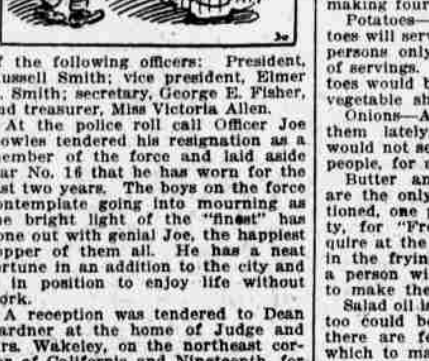
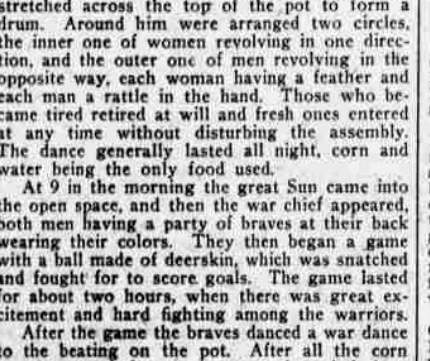
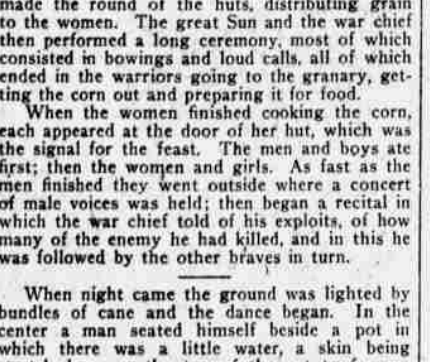
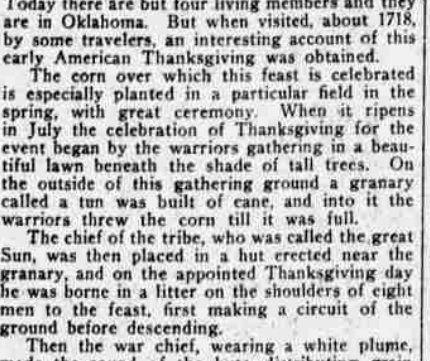
Butter and Oleomargarine—These are the only shortening agents mentioned, one pound each. This is scanty, for "french fried" potatoes require the most of such a piece does not go very far. Counting all the meat mentioned together, the salt pork and the one-sixth of a pound of dried beef, the allowance per person per day is about one-fifth of a pound. This is supporting the whole three pounds of lamb or meat, no home in it. The usual plan is to allow one-fourth of a pound of meat to an individual, for two meals a day if possible, or one-half a pound a day.

The Retort Medical.
Omaha, Nov. 29.—To the Editor of The Bee: Presumably a medicine, ashamed to give his name, he signs a nom de plume as "Deacon Smith." The Standard Dictionary says a deacon is a newly-born calf. On what has this my critic fed? A calf prematurely born is deacon meat. The world should know if this wise deacon, proud of his erudition, has ever yet opened his eyes to the light of day and ever taken his first meal at the maternal font. Yet he presumes, like many others of as little development, to join issue with the scientific facts of this modern day and attempt to thwart the laws of nature, which are the laws of God.

A moron born is not to be blamed that his feebleness of brain cannot understand the simple laws of nature as taught by the masters of science. Because for the last twenty years I have been daily teaching my patients to obey the laws of science, as the condition of well being, morons, muttons and feeblings everywhere utter their filthy slime as true to their nature as the needle is to the north pole. To teach people to avoid disease by right living and right thinking is the new doctrine of today, and those who are wise will listen to the truths of modern science and secure health, efficiency and happiness instead of disease, premature old age and an early death. Of the 2,500 annual deaths in Omaha, and about a thousand of these lives could have been saved had the people been

The New Method
(By L. W. Bower, M. D.)
Backache of any kind is often caused by kidney disorder, which means that the kidneys are not working properly. Poisons master and accumulate within the body in great abundance, over-working the sick kidneys, hence the congestion of blood causes backache in the same manner as a similar congestion in the head causes headache. You become nervous, despondent, sick, feverish, irritable, have spots appearing before the eyes, bags under the lids, and lack ambition to do things.

The latest and most effective means of overcoming this trouble, is to eat sparingly of meat, drink plenty of water between meals and take a single Anuric tablet before each meal for a while.
Simply ask your favorite druggist for Anuric if you aren't feeling up to the standard. If you have lumbago, rheumatism, dropsy, begin immediately with this treatment with Anuric. Most scientists and medical men believe that because of an over abundance of uric acid in the system, uric salts are deposited in the tissues and cause rheumatism and gout.
The physicians and specialists at Dr. Pierce's Institution in Buffalo, N. Y., have thoroughly tested Anuric and have been with one accord successful in eradicating and throwing off from the system the uric acid which accumulates and poisons the body.
Patients having one used Anuric at the institution have repeatedly sent back for more. Such a demand has been created that Doctor Pierce decided to put Anuric in the drug stores of this country, in a ready-to-use form. It will be their own fault if those suffering from uric acid troubles do not take advantage of this wonderful remedy.—Advertisement.



FUN FOR THE FEAST.
The man over there plunged in deep and apparently unpleasant thought, and the dog with him chasing his tail, are both bent on the same thing.
"Trying to make both ends meet."—Baltimore American.

"Well, how did things come out in your school contest?"
"Tricky mixed." A girl was the hammer-throwing contestant and a boy took first prize for fruit cake. —Pittsburgh Post.

NEAR MR. KABBIBBLE,
A YOUNG MAN IS TAKING ME TO LUNCH—SHOULD I ASK HIM IF HIS INTENTIONS ARE SERIOUS?
—LOIS GRIFFIN

NOT 'TILL AFTER LUNCH
"Did you cure that patient you had with the falling memory?"
"I thought so at one time," replied the doctor, "but I'm not so sure about it now. He went away and forgot to pay his bill."—Judge.

A SONG OF THANKSGIVING
Sam Walter Foss
I'm thankful that the years are long—
However long they be,
They still are laborers glad and strong,
That ever work for me.
This rose I cut with careless hands,
And wear and cast away,
The common wreath of million years
To make it mine a day.
This lily of the pasture bars
Beneath the walnut tree,
Long ere the first mist formed in stars,
Was on its way to me.

The laws of property are lax—
My neighbor's farm is fine;
I'm thankful, though he pays the tax,
They still are laborers glad and strong.
No sheriff's clutch can loose my grip
On fields I have not sown,
Or shake my sense of ownership
In things I do not own.
I'm thankful for my neighbor's wood,
His orchard, lake and lea;
For while my eyes continue good,
I own all I can see.

I'm thankful for this mighty age,
These days beyond compare,
When hope is such a heritage,
And life is large affair.
We thank the gods for low and high,
Right, wrong (as well we may),
For all the wrongs of days gone by,
Work good for ever all that wait.
Here on Time's tableland we pause
To thank on bended knee,
For while my eyes continue good,
And I, and is to be.

I'm thankful for the glow and grace
And winsome beauty of the Near,
The greatness of the Commonplace,
The glory of the Here.
I'm thankful for my high emprise,
His stalwart sturdiness of soul,
The long look of his skyward eyes,
That glazes a far-off goal.
And so I feel to thank and bless
Both things unknown and understood—
And thank the stubborn transuniverse
That maketh all things good.

Discriminating buyers who seek real musical worth will find it in KRANICH & BACH Ultra-Quality PIANOS and PLAYER PIANOS. They are the choice of the cultured artist, of the experienced virtuoso, of intelligent music lovers who demand more than mere reputation. Easy Terms Used Pianos Taken in Exchange A. HOSPE CO., 1513-1515 Douglas St.

Proclaiming Thanksgiving
For many years the annual observance of Thanksgiving day remained a matter of state action, virtually confined to New England. Like Washington's birthday, it became a national custom only gradually; unlike Washington's birthday, it spread largely through the influence of a woman, Mrs. Sarah Josepha Hale, who advocated it for twenty years in the editorial columns of Godey's Lady's Book. The custom was taken up in many sections and since 1863 the presidents have always issued proclamations appointing the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day.

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