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Democracy of the tiger brand is secure for four years.

If the weather man keeps this up for the teachers he will be the honor boy at school.

Taking the returns generally, the republicans have decidedly the better of the 1917 elections.

So long as Chicago sticks to the union, the secession of New York will not delay the ultimate triumph of liberty.

That American-Japanese agreement ought to calm the fears of our chronic yellow peril alarmists for a while at least.

Louisville joins the ranks of republican municipalities. Where was Colonel Watterson when the trenches of democracy crumbled?

Proclamations of reform accompany the victorious shouts of Tammany Hall. The saving grace of national humor blooms in unlooked for quarters.

Guessing on the war's finish comes well within the domain of chance. Guessing on a settlement of the jail feeding bills overreaches the gift of prophecy.

Our felicitations to the ladies over their New York campaign. They need only be as good winners as they have been good losers to command admiration.

It is gathered from recent official remarks that the piper is mightier than the price-fixing hammer. If there is any fat to fry the producer will conduct the frying.

Eastern and western Yankees have reached a satisfactory settlement of pending questions in the orient and shook hands over it. The event clinches another nail in the coffin of pan-Germanism.

The marvelous sprinting talent of the Canadians in Flanders clearly maps the leaders in the approaching Rhine marathon. Their latest run put the Roulers under the Huns, accompanied by the command, "Move on!"

Promiscuous kissing, bunny hugs and joyful shouts featured the suffrage jollification over the victory in New York state. Mere man wisely ducked, preferring to view from a safe distance the deluge of seasoned sweetness.

It is interesting to note how the local hyphenated organ placards the success of Hylan in the New York mayoralty campaign as a "democratic" victory. If Mitchel had won it would also have been a democratic victory. Catch 'em going.

Austro-German tourists pouring into northern Italy may fix the terms of accommodations at the start. The farther in they go the less are the chances of success. Tactically the Italian retreat foreshadows a trimming of the invaders such as the plains of Lombardy has not witnessed since the first Napoleon smote the Hapsburgs above and below the belt.

A wheatless and a meatless day imposes no great hardship on the budding sea dogs undergoing training at the Great Lakes station. A study of the substitute meals provided by government cooks is calculated to whet the appetites of the home guards and thrill their inner consciousness with what they miss. Patriotism and service pulls down the best of the provender.

Germany's War Finance
New York Post

The announcement that the seventh German war loan, subscriptions for which closed October 18, had brought in a total of 12,430,000,000 marks, or nominally \$3,107,500,000, raised some familiar questions. A total war debt of 72,416,300,000 marks, or \$18,104,000,000, has now been created in the seven war loans. On this amount, which excludes treasury bills outstanding or discounted at the Reichsbank, the annual interest charge is, roughly, \$900,000,000. Early in 1916, when Germany was still refusing to impose any heavy war taxation on its people (being still obsessed with the idea of making France and England pay the German war expenses through a stupendous indemnity), it was estimated that about one-sixth of the proceeds of its war loans had to be used to meet interest on the existing war debt.

In another year or two one-fourth would have to be thus used. Last April the German government began to put on additional taxes. Those on coal, transportation and war profits were estimated to bring in \$312,000,000. In the fiscal year ending March 31, 1914, the empire's revenue from all sources except loans were \$851,000,000, including \$220,000,000 from post and telegraph and \$41,000,000 from railroads. In neither of the two succeeding years did total ordinary revenue, according to the budget estimates, rise above \$830,000,000.

In the budget for the year ended last March the "special war taxes" brought the ordinary revenue up to \$915,000,000, but, as this included \$260,000,000 of gross revenue from railways, post and telegraph and printing office, against which there were maintenance charges totaling \$218,000,000, it left barely \$700,000,000 net. But with interest payments now \$900,000,000 this means that even the increased imperial revenue falls short by about \$200,000,000 annually of meeting interest on the war debt and meantime treasury bills and new war loans follow one another on the market. Furthermore, the annual interest on that debt now exceeds by nearly \$50,000,000 the entire imperial revenue of the year before the war.

Results of the Elections.

While the suffrage victory and Tammany's triumph in New York fill the eye of the public for the moment, a more significant vote elsewhere will demand reflective attention. Republican successes in democratic strongholds like Buffalo, Louisville, Cincinnati and Indianapolis may be in part due to local conditions, but the vote shows a tendency to reverse the verdict of 1916. Massachusetts has most emphatically reaffirmed its allegiance to republican principles, and New York, amid all the scramble for votes by the democrats, gave a big plurality to the republican candidate for attorney general, the only state officer voted for. Generally the returns show the republican party well organized and active and enjoying the renewed confidence of the voters.

Tammany's return to power in New York is occasion for little surprise. The tiger's strength was never more impressively shown than on Tuesday. Much disappointment will be felt by friends of clean government at the defeat of Mitchel, but many things contributed to that end, for not the least of which he is himself responsible. A sense of fair play, inherent in Americans, demands that a man defeated in a primary election shall not persist in running against his successful opponent. However, a triumph for "the powers that prey" is not a novel experience for the great metropolis. The victory for the suffragists in New York is in some sense tinged by their defeat in Ohio, but the women will take courage from this new accession and work the harder for the vote elsewhere.

One outstanding feature of the election is the defeat of the socialists in Dayton and Chicago, where the issue was squarely drawn between war and peace. Morris Hilquit's glee over the vote in New York will be greatly subdued by the decided loss for his party in Chicago and its rout in Dayton, where the pro-kaiserites and anti-war element had united with the "reds" to rebuke Americanism.

Generally the result of the voting must be accepted as a demand for vigorous prosecution of the war and loyal citizens have much cause for gratification at the returns.

No Speculation in State Funds.

State Treasurer Hall wants credit for inaugurating a system of depositing state funds with banks bidding the highest rate of interest. We doubt the prophecy or wisdom of this course. Governor Neville vetoed a bill passed by the late legislature, authorizing this procedure and all the reasons then given for disapproval are still potent, to say nothing of some his excellency did not cite.

In favor of the plan may be urged only that the state may receive a slightly larger interest income. Yet strong banks are not likely to enter vigorously into competition for deposits under prevailing conditions. It will be chiefly the smaller and more venturesome bankers that ask for state money at the higher rate. Nebraska has had some unfortunate experiences with its funds in the not dim past, and the depository law was enacted for the purpose of safeguarding public money against speculation. It is barely possible the deposit guaranty law will protect the public as well as the private depositor, but if so, its operation will throw on nonbidding banks responsibility for those that do take over state funds at a higher rate of interest than they would take them. The added risk seems greater than the advantage that might come through a slight increment to the interest revenue. Our state treasury should at all times be kept absolutely safe and its management free from unnecessary hazards or speculative enterprises.

Slump in Stock Prices.

The downward slide of speculative securities and shares has attracted considerable notice for several days, with some wonderment as to the cause. The New York Journal of Commerce carefully analyzes the situation and finds conditions are about what should have been expected. The sale of Liberty bonds is the first cause for the shortage of money and the overissue of stocks is suggested as another. Governmental control of prices and taxation of profits have had the effect of limiting speculative activity and to some extent have adversely affected the attractiveness of certain issues. Also the necessity of liquidation of holdings to some extent by purchasers of bonds have contributed to the causes that produce weakness in stocks. The lowering of prices in Wall street does not indicate lessening of production, but rather a movement by wise manipulators interested in taking profits within easy reach. Money is firm and until the big bond issue is fully absorbed stocks are certain to be "soft" in spots.

Another Taste of Villa.

Mexicans have just had another taste of Pancho Villa's peculiar and personal brand of deviltry. A passenger train, guarded by federal soldiers, has been wrecked and robbed, with the usual accompaniment of savage atrocities. The Carranza government is fairly challenged by this episode. If it has the strength to endure it must show the fact by pursuit and punishment of this pestiferous ruffian. Internal problems of the new administration are far from being settled and cannot be until the country is tranquilized, which requires the elimination of Villa and similar outlaws. No amount of humanitarian camouflage can obscure the disorder that is evinced by such outrages as the one just reported. Nor will elaborate efforts at compelling foreign investors to replenish the national coffers avail. Carranza has the friendship and support of all civilized governments and he must make good to hold it. This will require more of energy than he has yet shown, but his safety lies in abandoning the traditional doctrine of "manana" and taking action in the case of Villa "poco pronto."

Widening the Barred Zone for Alien Enemies.

Federal authorities are about to take a step that is justified by experience, that of widening the barred zone for alien enemies, and removing them to at least 100 miles from the sea coast of the United States. Freedom of movement for these within reasonable limits should not be denied. The United States has no desire to visit harsh measures on citizens of enemy countries at present domiciled among us, but prudence makes imperative their restriction, for the safety of the country must be secured. Recent occurrences afford absolute proof that alien enemies are active against the life and property of Americans. These cannot be tolerated and the limitation of the movement of all is the mildest way of meeting the emergency. When contrasted with the course followed by Germany in a similar situation our treatment of these people is merciful beyond their comprehension. Internment is the alternative and may yet be forced upon our government beyond its present gentle application.

Red Cross Yarns

By Frederic J. Haskin

Washington, Nov. 6.—Who is telling tales about the Red Cross? Who is responsible for starting the half dozen stock fables afloat over the country, whose sole object is to convey some damaging insinuation about the Red Cross organization? Is he a pro-German, a pacifist, or a malicious practical joker? Or are the stories started by a hidden but extensive organization of some sort? Nobody knows. The stories are in circulation though, and they present a curious problem.

There is no truth in any of them. They are all designed to hamper and bring into disrepute the Red Cross knitting campaign, which is a movement deserving all the support any American can give it. A knitting campaign is rather a curious object for any hostile power to select as the object of underhand attack. The stories themselves are equally curious, in their mingling of able and artistic lying with absurd details that stamp them instantly as not only false, but impossible, to one who has any knowledge of the Red Cross work.

A typical tale, and one of the most widely circulated, might be entitled "A Pair of Socks for Sammy, or How the Lumberman Got Stung." According to this tale, a young lady has knitted a beautiful pair of socks for a soldier, and entrusted them to the Red-Cross for delivery to any lad in khaki. Moreover, the young lady, being of romantic temperament, has put a note with her name and address in the toe of one of the socks. A few weeks later she always gets an answering note from a man in a lumber camp. The answer assures her that the socks are a fine job and the lumberman appreciates them. It closes by saying, "They are the best socks I ever bought for \$2.50 in my life."

From this tale an intelligent public is supposed to deduce that the Red Cross is taking the socks young ladies knit for soldiers and selling them for \$2.50 a pair. The most striking fact about the yarn, and all its brethren, is that it crops up in exactly the same form in every section of the country. The national headquarters of the Red Cross have received literally thousands of letters, each reporting that this tale is abroad east and west, north and south, with hardly a detail changed. The lumberman who was mulcted of \$2.50 sometimes works in Maine, sometimes he works in Louisiana or Michigan or Colorado or Washington. But the rest of the tale doesn't vary. This is itself enough to throw it out of court with those who can weigh evidence. It bears a family resemblance to the thousands of identical telegrams that flooded congress when the question of declaring war was pending. But who started it?

Another tale is that of the devoted mother who knitted a sweater for her soldier boy. She gave it to a Red Cross chapter to forward, but her boy never got it. She went to the chapter again to report, and the lady in charge told her the sweater had been sent. But the keen-eyed mother in question noticed that the lady was wearing a sweater herself. A second glance, and she recognized the sweater as the one she had made for her son. "That is my son's sweater," she accuses, "and to prove it to you, I will show you the \$10 bill that I sewed in the collar." Which she triumphantly does.

There are several holes in this tale. The largest one is the fact that no Red Cross sweater has a collar. They aren't made that way. Another is, that the policy of the Red Cross is not to accept gifts for individual soldiers, but to reserve the right to give them where they will do the most good. Anyone who wants to send a present or anything else to a particular soldier has only to address the package, affix a postage stamp and make use of the well-known parcels post.

And yet, this \$10-bill-in-the-collar story is going up and down in the land, and thousands of women are hearing that it happened to a friend of a friend of a friend of theirs, and are writing to the Red Cross about it. It does not encourage the knitting campaign. Who started it?

There are five or six of these tales, and they are always whispered so much alike that the Red Cross officials know them all by heart. The other day a Washington man heard one of them, and feeling that he had uncovered something important, he hastened to national headquarters to tell an officer of the Red Cross. When he had gotten about 10 words out the officer interrupted, "Let me tell you the rest of it," said the officer. And he did.

Whoever evolved the stories, seems to have been fascinated by the idea of sewing up cash in hidden places. Did you ever, as Scheherazade said to the Sultan, hear the tale of the Red Cross packer and the enchanted pajamas? The packer in question was boxing a lot of contributed pajamas for a Red Cross hospital in France, when he felt something hard in one of the seams. He investigated, and lo! it was a \$10 gold piece that some kind soul had thus secreted for a wounded soldier. What followed? Why, the word went abroad among the packers, and since then they rip up all the seams in all the pajamas before they pack them, looking for more gold pieces, and hence it is no use making pajamas for the Red Cross. Whoever conceived this tale may have been a German agent, but he had literary ability.

Another common tale is that American soldiers in France have to pay heavy import duties on the things the Red Cross sends them. This is such a gratuitous slander of a friendly power that it deserves to be nailed seriously and nailed hard. France has suspended all import duties on gifts to American soldiers, even the duties on tobacco and playing cards, both of which are stiffly protected government monopolies and among the principal sources of the nation's revenue. The Red Cross has never been able to trace a single one of these stories to its origin. Though there are only a few of them, they crop up thousands of times; yet they are always things that "a friend of mine heard," or "someone I know knows a woman who," and so forth.

People and Events

Pastor Seibert, head tumbler of the Holy Roller sect at Carmi, Ill., after publicly declaring he would not, was persuaded by the townspeople to doff his hat and salute the United States flag, on the public square. A right hand swing on a seditious jaw and several hours in the calaboose expedited the preacher's conversion to loyalty.

The alumni council of the Wisconsin university Alumni association registers its "grief and shame at the unwise and disloyal attitude, giving aid and comfort to the enemy, of Alumnus Robert M. La Follette," and denounces his failure actively and earnestly to support the government. The senator has several years to serve the enemy and resolutions do not hurt his feelings.

A court hearing into the management of the Mullany fund in St. Louis shows that during the city's administration the income amounted to \$1,950,000, of which only \$258,000 was expended for relief as the testator intended and \$1,672,000 for "management." The difference in the two items indicates that "political relief," as understood in Missouri, was not neglected in the distribution of charity swag.

By a royal decree the Hellenic railways, posts, telegraphs, army, navy, steamship companies, etc., were ordered to adopt the 24-hour time system, beginning August 28, 1917. This system brings the Greek railway and steamship schedules in line with Italian and other continental systems. The day begins at midnight and the hours run consecutively until 24 o'clock, which will be midnight of the completed day.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight.

One of the most interesting members of the new French ministry is Senator Jean Dupuy, who has been appointed a secretary of state and a member of the committee. He is the proprietor of the Petit Parisien, a paper which has one of the largest circulations in the world, and consequently his influence in France is enormous. For more than 25 years he has been a senator and has held ministerial office on several occasions. Curiously enough, he is a man of no very pronounced political views and, in a personal sense is not so widely known as many of his less influential colleagues. He possesses great wealth, but riches and position have not made him other than one of the most unassuming of men.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Russians followed up their victories on the northern Roumanian border with further successes. Heavy Austrian bombardment compelled the Italians to evacuate their advanced posts in the Trentino.

In Omaha Thirty Years Ago Today.

Robert Gillan of Kansas City, consulting engineer of the Cable Tramway company, arrived in this city to give directions with regard to the curves and other fancy work now required at several places by the road. Jim Stephenson has had several of his Concord coaches painted green and



decorated with gold. The first of these is a beauty and may be used for local amusement.

Mrs. C. E. Yost and daughter left last evening for a visit with relatives at Ellettsville, N. Y. The election passed off quietly. There were few disturbances, as the saloons were generally closed. On account of the heavy rainfall during the afternoon there was a light vote cast. J. Nevin of St. Joseph, Mo., has been appointed general manager of the Western Union company in this city. Mr. Levin will make arrangements at once to secure a home to which he will bring his family.

Notwithstanding the exceedingly light vote at the principal polling rooms in the city were crowded to suffocation last night by the different candidates and interested parties in the election and bets were freely made and taken. The second regular meeting of the German Scientific club took place at Rosenmund. The subject, "Errors of Modern Science," was ably handled by H. Reinhold, the speaker of the evening.

This Day in History.

- 1621—Francis Wyatt became governor of Virginia.
1759—Samuel A. Foot, United States senator and governor of Connecticut, born in Cheshire, Conn. Died there September 15, 1846.
1812—General Jackson defeated the Creek Indians at Talladega, Ala.
1830—Major General Oliver O. Howard, civil war soldier and later commanding general of the army, born at Leeds, Me. Died at Burlington, Vt., October 26, 1909.
1861—Messrs. Mason and Slidell, the Confederate commissioners to England and France, taken from the steamer Trent.
1880—Sarah Bernhardt, the French actress, made her American debut at Booth's theater, New York.
1886—Great Britain issued a declaration of war against Burnham.
1914—Russians penetrated into Prussia along the left bank of the Vistula.
1915—Russians vigorously attacked the German lines in the Riga-Dvinsk region.
The Day We Celebrate.
Rene Viviani, late premier of France, born in Algeria 55 years ago today.
Rear Admiral William C. Wise, U. S. N., retired, born at Lewisburg, Va., 75 years ago today.
Clarence C. Williams, one of the new brigadier generals of the United States army, born in Georgia 48 years ago today.
Lawrence Y. Sherman, senior United States senator from Illinois, born in Miami county, Ohio, 59 years ago today.
Judge Robert W. Bingham of Louisville, who married the widow of Henry M. Flagler, born in Orange county, North Carolina, 46 years ago today.
Ethel Clayton, a widely known photoplay star, born at Champaign, Ill., 27 years ago today.
Joe Choyanski, formerly well known as a heavyweight pugilist, born in San Francisco 49 years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Twenty-five years ago today Grover Cleveland was elected president for the second time. Today is the centennial anniversary of the birth of George B. Loring, one of the first United States commissioners of agriculture. The protection of the morals of American soldiers and sailors will be the leading theme of discussion at the tenth international purity congress, which is to assemble at Louisville today with delegates in attendance from all parts of the United States and from several foreign countries.

Storyette of the Day.

My colored boy, Sam, was arrested for striking another darkey and the court asked if I was guilty or not guilty. Sam replied: "Well, your honor, I hit him, but I would like to tell the court how it was." "Go ahead," said the court. "Judge, did you ever play seven-up?" "Never mind, sir," said the judge. "Just tell how it was." "Well, it were this way: Me and him were a playing a game of seven-up for a quarter a game. He won all my money but one quarter. It were my deal. He begged. I were six and he were two. I had the tray and 10 cent jack of spades and I had to put. I gave him one and that made him three. Then he flung his ace and I put my tray on it. Then he flung his king and I put my 10 on it. Then he flung his queen and I had to put my jack on it and then he flung the deuce and I hit him." "You are discharged," said the judge.—"Private" John Allen.

THE RAIN.

How welcome in the spring, the rain. All winter drear. When it is softly falling, We almost hear it calling Green blades to appear. How refreshing in summer, the rain. All day of heat, The fields are parched and dry. No more send out a cry. Their succor meet. How dreary in the autumn, the rain. When the wind blows chill, Falling from the west. The many colored leaves Are lying still. How changed in winter, the rain. Falling in flakes, Wet nature is keeping. A covering is keeping. 'Till she awakes Omaha. BELLEVUE.

The Bee's Letter Box

About Conserving Food.

Omaha, Nov. 5.—To the Editor of The Bee: We are all being urged to conserve food and almost threatened if we do not sign cards promising that we will join in the great national movement for the conservation of all kinds of foods. When such is the case it is about time that the war effort agents would see that food-stuffs do not go to waste or there will be no foods for us to conserve.

If the report is true that from 300 to 500 carloads of potatoes, onions and cabbage were allowed to stand in the railway yards of Chicago until they were spoiled and had to be thrown away it shows that there is a screw loose some place. If we are going to be compelled to conserve our food we want some food to conserve on. The amount of food that went to waste on these hundreds of cars in Chicago would have fed a good many people for a long while and they would have succeeded countless numbers of starving people in Belgium and Russian Poland, made paupers by the ruthless German kind of warfare.

We hardly pick up a paper but that we read of the destruction of flour mills and of places where foods are stored. The pro-Germans even went so far as to destroy thousands of tons of cabbage in Pennsylvania in their plan to destroy all kinds of foods in this country.

It is time the food conservationists employed by the government would wake up to the situation that is upon us and see that the foods are not allowed to be wasted or destroyed by secret and despicable enemies. We read last winter of beans being allowed to stand in cars on the tracks of Omaha until they were spoiled. It is less and it is less and it is less those working under him will see to it that no foods go to waste this winter any place in Omaha. When we are urged to sign conservation cards it is time for the agents of the United States government to wake up and see that we have foods to conserve.

My wife and I do not need to sign any conservation cards, though we have one in our window, for we have always conserved food, and though we are hearty eaters of the plain kinds of foods, yet nothing ever goes to waste. Even bones from fried chickens are cut up and the living chickens eat them. The chickens eat the coffee grounds and the banana skins and when they are cut up for them when we have any bananas to eat. With such a monstrous foe to fight as we have in Germany, it is well for our government agents to watch closely that no foods of any kind are either destroyed by enemy sneaks or allowed to go to waste as were the hundreds of carloads in Chicago recently.

FRANK A. AGNEW.

To the Mothers.

Omaha, Nov. 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: May I use your columns to express my sympathy for the generation of mothers that have made the great sacrifice in offering their sons, as it were, on the altar of this great republic, to insure peace and contentment to the world at large and more especially this grand old republic of ours? The writer witnessed a similar ordeal in the early '60s at the beginning of the civil war. I was a member of a family of five children, all under 10 years of age. I being the second child, was 8 years of age. My father was called to the ranks, leaving mother alone to battle life with five small children. Well do I remember those harrowing scenes as well as if but yesterday. The severing of a father from his family is a scene that tries the courage of the strongest heart. Well knowing that what cannot be cured must be endured, mother soon adapted herself to the condition of affairs and struggled along as best she could with five small children and the condition of affairs was every-thing but pleasant. General John Morgan was raiding our neighborhood, which necessitated the hiding of our animals in blackberry patches that grew in profusion in that section of the country. Mother was right on the job. With the assistance of us children she saved the animals. Not only this, but Kirby Smith was threatening Cincinnati, and every available old man was summoned to its defense. It remained for the mothers to supply the deficiency, which they did with credit and honor.

I merely refer to this condition that this generation of mothers may know something of what their parents had to endure. Kindred ties were just as sacred as those of the present time and they made the same sacrifice that today you are called to make. Their sons were just as precious in their sight as yours and they have survived the ordeal and many mothers are filled with pride to-day that they were able to supply the emergency. The destiny

today of each individual is guided and guarded by that same omnipotent hand that notes the fall of the sparrow and in whom your sires placed their implicit trust, and, in the language of the poet, your sons are mindful of your early training: Mother, dear mother, for me do not weep.

For in some foreign mountain I expect to sleep; You taught me to be brave from a boy to a man; Now I am going in defense of my dear native land. JAMES HALE.



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