

THE OMAHA BEE DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY... VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR... THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

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NOVEMBER CIRCULATION Daily 69,418—Sunday 63,095

THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



Come on, boys, let's go!

Shake, K. C.; we know just how it is ourselves.

Green River people still are somewhat inclined to be brusque at times.

Do your part to help check the flu, and danger will be averted by just that much.

The "new era" does not appear to have hit some of the Omaha brethren very hard yet.

When it comes to passing the buck the War board seems to know its business, too.

It has been discovered that our aviators are nearly all musicians, but none of them carry the air.

Two Turkish army officers are to be executed for their part in the Armenian massacres of 1915. This is making 'guilt personal, all right.

Salvador also asks that American investors look in that direction. They will, perhaps, when all the "blue sky" at home is capitalized.

Much sympathy is expressed for William G. McAdoo, who is to work two weeks without salary. He will probably be the last one to complain.

London city and county authorities have anticipated the peace council by placing an official inhibition on German-made goods. This is just a pointer.

It has transpired that the Germans held Metz forty-seven years and did not have the keys to the city. The incident is sentimentally instructive.

Director McAdoo proposes to take the halter off and allow the great American gadder to resume his ramblings. This is good news for winter resorts.

Twelve and a quarter billions is set as the December 1 value of the principal crops of the United States for the year. Yet some folks say farming doesn't pay.

Now it is charged that the Dutch government was privy to the 'kaiser's plan to seek asylum in the Netherlands, but that will not materially aid in getting him out.

New York's bolsheviks are going to celebrate Friday the 13th with a "mournful parade." The day that outfit will mourn will be the one on which it is forced to go to work.

The brewers are going to remove their plants to China and leave this country flat on its back. That will be a long way to go for a glass of beer, but some fellows will make the journey.

Now Catalonia wants to secede from Spain. Looks like a real break up in Europe, or at least the undoing of a lot of things that have been accomplished with great pains through the last 2,000 years.

Profiteering seems to have reached the limit in Gotham, where prices on Christmas trees have been doubled. This sort of thing will serve to help a lot of people who have objected to the custom of having the trees.

The Woman's Trade Union league very energetically resents a decision of the War Labor board, directing women to give up their jobs to men. Here is another question that is not going to be settled by resolutions.

American oil producers say Carranza's terms are too stiff to warrant further dealings with the Mexican government. The gentle pirates below the border will find some day what takes place when the goose that lays the golden eggs is dead.

Wilhelm as Accuser

There is nothing especially new in ex-Kaiser Wilhelm's accusations against Bethmann-Hollweg and others as having caused the war. Such statements, naturally not provable and not to be taken now at the mere word of a monarch sworn, have often been made in his behalf. What is new is the pitiful spectacle he presents in the character of state's witness.

So lately the war lord, the serene Most High, the mighty wielder of the Mailed Fist, now a fugitive to save his wretched life, he turns to an outraged world mourning its millions dead and whines, "He comes to do it!" He peaches on his pals; "They made through" with a confession. It will need to be checked up with the facts, but it is an interesting, possibly a valuable, clue.

Out of Germany Bethmann-Hollweg is regarded as a statesman somewhat more sane than the 1914 German average, who feebly tried to make headway against militarism. At him the Kaiser points his finger; he and von Jagow "against my will made me go to Norway." The chancellor said to him, "Your majesty must take this voyage in order to maintain peace." But the war-detesting emperor "learned from Norwegian newspapers" what was happening and "returned of his own accord," he tells the faithful Dr. Wegener, to a fatherland hopelessly committed by Russia's sins to battle.

A king can do no wrong. It is always the minister. Even an ex-king and kaiser who was willing to be responsible for blood-stained success may play the familiar trick once more and plead irresponsibility for a charnel-house of failure. But what a contemptible figure, before Germany and before the world, is Wilhelm as Accuser!—New York World.

TAKING THE BRAKES OFF.

The first indication of actual return to peace conditions is given in notice from Washington that with the end of the year government control and price-fixing will terminate so far as the steel industry is concerned. As steel is the basic industry of the world, after agriculture, it must follow that the era of open competition is to be resumed. What will follow has been to some extent anticipated. Those who feel immediate need for steel will naturally seek to have orders filled early. Building, manufacturing, railroad and in general every need for the article has been on short rations for steel for years, and will be ready to go after the supply at once. Whether the prices will be sent soaring by unregulated competition, or whether users will realize the necessity of order in getting material, will determine the possibilities of a "boom," or if the resumption of business is to be unattended by further inflation of prices. When the government has taken the brakes off the good sense of the American business world will be the only safeguard against conditions that may easily become dangerous. All want to see industry on the upgrade again, but under such conditions as will be safe for solid growth. These can be had only with conservative action on part of all.

Avoiding the Spanish Flu.

One prediction made by the doctors with reference to the "Spanish flu" has been thoroughly verified. It was that the epidemic would not immediately vanish, but would likely persist for many weeks. Omaha underwent a four weeks' quarantine, with seemingly good results, but present experience is not especially encouraging. While medical men are not as yet agreed as to the exact nature of the disease, or as to the most efficacious method of treating it, they are a unit on the value of prevention. This does not necessarily include the wearing of "flu masks," but it does contemplate ordinary precautions. Sneezing and coughing in public are two of the things chiefly to be avoided, but other precautions are quite as important. Among these are attention to the person, keeping the body clean inside and out, dressing warmly, avoiding exposure and in other ways being careful. Each individual can by being careful make a considerable contribution to the safety of all, and with only the sacrifice entailed in making himself safe.

Cutting Down War Expenditures.

Senator Simmons, chairman of the finance committee, has outlined a program of taxation contemplating \$10,000,000,000 in round figures for the current and succeeding year. The inadvisability of determining the amount of revenue to be raised for the year 1920 already has been pointed out here. Beyond the fixed charges of the government, the so-called continuing appropriations, it is impossible to estimate at this time what the requirements for that period will be. Therefore, to bind the country to the payment of taxes that far in advance is not only unwise, but dangerous, because it invites extravagance.

Expenditures for the current year were forecast on a basis of such magnitude as to be incomprehensible. Roughly, it was planned to provide for \$25,000,000,000, a sum almost beyond understanding, and more, it was held by many authorities, that could be spent even on the extravagant and wasteful basis of the war operations. November expenses were the highest of any month of the war, and these fell under \$2,000,000,000, so it ought to be accepted as certain that the coming seven months will not require the balance of the original sum. Seven and a quarter billions of war contracts have been lopped off, but the entire process of spending money has not been sufficiently revised.

The house committee on appropriations has set on foot an inquiry, with a view to ascertaining what sums already set apart may be covered back into the treasury, and the senate is relying on this to some degree, although Senator Martin, chairman of the appropriations committee, has expressed himself as willing to undertake a similar investigation if need be.

The purpose is to check some notable extravagances. Considerable sums have been expended without apparent authority, and two instances are cited where purchases involving the millions have been made after congress had refused to appropriate money therefor. Through it all may be seen a nearer approach to the budget system, the better way of managing governmental expenditures.

Self-Determination for the Soldiers.

If self-determination is of value to a nation, it must in some way apply to an individual. Admitting this, plans now tentatively put forward by the administration for disposing of the returned soldiers fall under a cloud, for they take on a paternal aspect that is foreign to the genius of our government. This especially refers to the proposal of the secretary of the interior, in which the secretary of labor joins, to settle in colonies on unused or idle lands the men who have come back from the war.

It is not contemplated by either of the cabinet officers that the colony scheme be confined to reclamation of waste land, but they ask laws passed that will enable the young men without capital to acquire ownership of land that is now idle through nonuse by its owners. Mr. Lane rather sketchily outlines his plans, and Mr. Wilson gives it general endorsement, each seeming to build on the fact that a large part of the arable land of the United States is not in service and that many millions of acres may be brought into use through proper effort. The other factor rests on the unproven assertions that the short experience of the "boys" in the army has unfitted them for anything but the outdoor life. This is hardly warranted.

Here is where "self-determination" will come in, and we will very likely find the aversion to agriculture as a life work quite as marked after as before the war. Reviving industry will continually call for more and more men, and these will not be supplied in a never-ending stream from abroad. American exports in the future will be of finished products rather than raw materials, and our farms will find their markets at home. It may be that many of the returning soldiers will be ready to take on the independence that comes with a tract of ground big enough to support a family in decent style, but it is not likely that such will content themselves long in colonies under government direction.

German and Austrian money is down almost to bedrock now in the world markets, but this is not fatal if the folks there will just cut out politics and get down to hard work.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight. Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont, one of the oldest members of the upper house of the United States congress, both in years and service, is in line for congratulations today on the occasion of his 75th birthday. Before becoming a senator in 1901, Mr. Dillingham had been governor of Vermont, as was his father before him. He was born at Waterbury, Vt., and after completing his schooling went to Wisconsin and law for two years in the office of Senator Matt H. Carpenter. He was admitted to the Vermont bar in 1867 and soon after began his public career as state's attorney. Before his election to the governorship in 1888 he had served in both branches of the legislature. Throughout his career Mr. Dillingham has been especially prominent in the promotion of education and temperance.

One Year Ago Today in the War. Cossacks and bolshevik troops engaged in battle at Mohileff. British under Gen. Byng repulsed a furious attack by the Germans west of Cambrai. Germans reported to be massing every available gun on the western front for great artillery battle.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago Today. The circular appointing S. L. Charles to be purchasing agent of the Union Pacific, has been cancelled, which leaves Mr. McKibben in charge. A great six-day bicycle race is on at the Coliseum between Beard-



ley a cowboy, astride a brocho trying to beat a bunch of wheelmen. The bikers are well in the lead. The Golden Seal club didn't dance as advertised. Only four couples showed up.

A benefit for St. Andrew's mission was held at the residence of Mrs. John Epener. Two hundred and thirteen members have been enrolled in the Y. M. C. A., including Mayor Broatch.

The Day We Celebrate. Joseph R. Wells, general agent for the National Surety company, born 1879.

Brig. Gen. William A. White, who served during the war as official head of the British and Canadian recruiting mission in the United States, born 48 years ago.

Rev. Charles S. McFarland, general secretary of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ of America, born in Boston, 52 years ago.

Arthur Brisbane, newspaper publisher, born in Buffalo, 54 years ago.

This Day in History. 1887—Moscow university was closed because of rioting by the students.

1894—Sir John Thompson, Canadian premier, died suddenly at Windsor castle.

1911—At the durbar at Delhi, King George was crowned emperor of India.

1914—Montenegrins occupied Visegrad.

1915—President Wilson's note to Austria on Ancona matter made public.

1916—Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg announced that Germany and her allies proposed to enter forthwith into peace negotiations.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. Centennial anniversary of the birth of Mary Todd Lincoln, wife of President Lincoln.

Hearings are to begin before the house merchant marines committee in Washington today on an administration bill which provides for permanent government control of radio communication.

Representatives of all elements of the grocery trade have been invited to take part in a discussion of the nation's new food problem at a dinner to be given in Philadelphia tonight by the association of Manufacturers' representatives.

Storyette of the Day. Dr. Arthur N. Davis, the kaiser's dentist, said in New York the other day:

"The German socialists poke a good deal of fun at the crown prince for his vanity. He's very vain, you know. He still thinks he's a second Napoleon."

"The socialists tell a story about him. They say that at a banquet at general grand headquarters, after the stolen champagne had been flowing a long while very freely, some one asked the crown prince who was the best German general."

"I am," he answered promptly.

"Ah, but your royal highness," said the other chap, "how are you going to prove it?"

"Prove it?" said the crown prince. "We don't—hic—need to prove it. I admit it, don't I?"

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Minneapolis Tribune: Remember the time when you thought government operation of public utilities would mean cheaper service? Well, forget it.

Washington Post: In all ports of debarkation the returning soldiers are greeted by that fine old song, "Let Me Kiss Him For His Mother."

Philadelphia Ledger: It is rather discouraging to the hope of universal peace to hear that Great Britain is ready for a scrap just as the war in Europe ends.

Baltimore American: Germany is so taken with the game of ninetails that now all her kings and grand dukes are gone, she is getting up republics to bowl over.

Minneapolis Tribune: The Nobel peace prize wouldn't go far wrong if it were distributed to the dough-boys who started things at Belleau woods and Chateau-Thierry.

Kansas City Star: William Hohenzollern, formerly king of Prussia in these parts as kaiser, "wears a dejected look," according to a report from Holland. In the language of the old home paper, "Cheer up, Bill, the worst is yet to come."

New York Herald: The Belgian bill of damages as rendered against the people of Germany amounts to \$1,200,120,000. But how about the things which cannot be reckoned in dollars and cents? A wrecked center of learning like Louvain must be paid for in some other way.

The White House in Paris

No other spot in all Paris so fully commands the spotlight of public life or affords more attractive surroundings than that chosen as the temporary American White House, facing Place de la Concorde. Every prospect pleases there. The central point of all that is grand and beautiful in the city, artistically planned and adorned by famous artists, the Place and its neighboring recreation grounds comprise the most delightful and artistic center in the world.

The Crillon building, a dual palace of bygone days, which is to house the American peace mission, is one of two stone buildings of similar design stretching lengthwise along the north side where Rue Rivoli and Rue Royale intersect and merge with the Place. Both are three-story buildings with columned balconies, resembling in general outline the Farnam street front of the Douglas county court house, the columns, however, being clearly of the walls. Until recently the Crillon was occupied partly as a hotel and the offices of the ministry of marine, and is admirably fitted for the purposes of the new tenant, Uncle Sam, who foots the bill, said to be \$400,000 for a year's lease.

From the windows of the temporary White House the peace officials may look out upon vistas where history was made, and ease the strain of history in the making. The Place as now appears is comparatively modern, begun in 1854, and improved as the years passed. Beneath all that charms the eyes of visitors lies a subsoil deluged with the blood of the revolution. A century and a quarter ago the guillotine first started business on this then a marshy spot and did more execution in the succeeding half a dozen years than any political headsman of the generation. Among the victims were: Louis XVI, Marie Antoinette, Charlotte Corday, Duke of Orleans, Danton and Robespierre. Lesser victims of the knife ran the reddened score close to 3,000, giving the modern Place its start as a cemetery. Subsequent generations quickly forgot the horrors of the past. Better days had dawned, and the sunny spirit of Paris inspired and worked out the transformation of a graveyard into an artistic beauty spot.

The Place measures 1,160 by 705 feet. Eight colossal statues contributed by and representing the cities of Strasbourg, Bordeaux, Marseilles, Lyons, Nantes, Lille, Brest and Rouen form a huge oval. In the center, between two obelisks of Luxor, 76 feet high, on the spot where the guillotine stood. On its four sides is traced in hieroglyphics a martial song of praise of Sesostris, an ancient Egyptian king otherwise smothered in the duty of 5,000 years. Sesostris was wiser than his successors who planned the Cleopatra needles, now in New York and London, as durable memorials. The Luxor obelisk is syenite marble and was visible through the Parisian weather without visible hurt for 82 years. The lighting plan is equally artistic and shadowless.

Beyond the Place to the south flows the Seine, spanned by the Concorde bridge and further on the Chamber of Deputies and the esplanade and Hotel des Invalides, in which the first Napoleon rests. In this direction the view is unobstructed for a third of a mile and has for a background the towers of Mars, the Trocadero and the Eiffel tower. To the east is the garden of the Tuilleries, noted for its beautiful trees, flower beds and statuary—a favorite resort of chaperoned babies. A few fragments of the walls of the Palace of the Tuilleries, burned down in 1871, recall the tragic activities of the firebugs of the Commune. Adjoining the garden is Place du Carrousel, formerly the site of royal cabaret, now a part of the general recreation scheme. A replica of the arch of Severus at Rome, built and decorated in honor of the soldiers of the first empire, stands here. Beyond are the Gambaetta monument and the Louvre art palace.

Westward for a mile and a half stretches Champs des Elysees, the most beautiful of all avenues, where the elite of Paris burn gas every fair weather day and promenaders crowd the double walk on each side. One-third of the length comprise park and avenue about 400 feet wide and the remainder probably 200 feet wide. Double rows of dwarfed trees on the sides brighten the color scheme and relieve the garish lines of stone palaces, hotels, cafes and residential castles of restricted height. Rows of cluster lights flank the sides and center and isles of safety afford pedestrians a halting place in a dash across between speeders. Most of the avenue rises gradually to the high ground on the crest of a hill, stands the celebrated Napoleonic "Arch of Triumph of the Stars" projected in 1806. It is the largest of its class in the world and is profusely decorated. From this central axis twelve streets radiate in every direction, one of them, a broad boulevard, leads to the Bois de Boulogne railway station, where President Wilson is scheduled to arrive in Paris.

In these victorious days and nights, with joy unconfined and notes of triumph heard everywhere, scenes of animated life in this civic center no doubt surpass any witnessed before the war. The revelion from the strain of four and a half years of war, is sufficient in itself to restore pleasure seeking and recreation. But Paris and France pulsates with a deeper and more heartening relief. Success in arms, the salvation of France, the redemption of Alsace-Lorraine, and the tragic ignominy of 1870-71 wined away, open a new era of liberty and safety and compensates for the sacrifices of war. Who has a greater reason to celebrate and make merry? And Place de la Concorde has the space and the attractions for the multitude.

Looking backward four years and four months these joyful scenes make a bright background for the gloom of Place de la Concorde the first week of August, 1914. The deadening shock of war and the agony of the families separated by mobilization were visible in the strained and tearful faces. Pleasure vanished and duty filled the hours. Few people other than marooned tourists were seen. A mother accompanying her son called to the colors, or a wife and husband about to separate, perhaps forever, walked silently and hurriedly with bowed heads in the direction of the barracks. Occasionally a child or two clung to mother or father, fortunately uncomprehending the coming trial and tragedy. Many young men, who accompanied awhile before the statue of Strasbourg, still bedecked with wreaths and garlands of July 14, saluted and passed on. The action embodied the spirit of the men and was a silent pledge of consecration to France and the restoration. The figure of Strasbourg, beflowered annually and wearing the tri-color, symbolized the devotion of France to the lost provinces, and the hope of recovery. Thus the statue rose in popular estimation to the dignity of an altar of patriotism and the men hurrying to their stations, stopped and quietly offered their inspiring pledge. A few strangers looked on, and comprehending what it meant, reverently uncovered.

A few days later, August 5, to speak accurately, the Strasbourg statue was completely covered with fresh floral wreaths and the tri-color and union jack entwined. Great Britain had declared war the previous midnight. Paris then felt the allies could not fail. A large crowd gathered around the base and a speaker declaimed and stirred the audience to cheers and flag waving. At the close the audience sang the Marseillaise. Never perhaps has the martial song of the Strasbourg poet been rendered with more heart and fervor as before that patriotic altar, particularly the closing refrain: "To arms! To arms, ye brave, the avenging sword unsheathe! March on! March on, all hearts resolved On victory or death!"

Taxing Inevitable Property.

Under New York state tax laws millions of dollars have poured into the treasury in the last few years from sources of invisible property beyond reach directly. The law permits owners of stocks, bonds, and other intangible to pay a small fee and thus escape the larger state tax. The state controller reports the revenue from this source now amounts to \$39,492,962.

In the Wake of War

German profiteers who have been hoarding food are dumping their stocks on the market at half prices. Swedish bread two-thirds flour and one-third spruce-wood flour is said to well-tasting and digestible. The national debt of the United States figures up at \$160; Great Britain's \$600; France's \$675, and Italy's \$275 per capita.

A British medical expert believes that smallpox will be a source of danger when peace comes and demobilization of the great armies begins.

A soldier on the way to France, joined the Methodist Episcopal church at Sellersburg, Ind., recently, by proxy, his wife going to the altar in his stead.

Four of the Japanese ships chartered to the United States shipping board in exchange for steel ship plates and shapes for Japanese shipyards were found to be unseaworthy.

In Germany recently of out 17,000 spinning and weaving mills, only 70 were running at high pressure; 1,400 boot and shoe factories had been amalgamated into 300; only 15 oil works were operating out of 720, and in the silk industry the spools had been reduced from 45,000 to 2,500.

HERE AND THERE

There were a boy of 9 years, a girl of 17 and a man of 79 in the recent Grand American Trapshooting Handicap in Philadelphia.

A statistician says that only three men out of every hundred leave at death \$10,000 or more; 17 leave estates of \$2,000 to \$10,000; 80 leave no assets.

The invention of bells is attributed to the Egyptians, who are credited with having made use of percussion instruments to announce the sacred feasts of Osiris.

The largest clock in the world adorns the tower of an insurance company's building in Liverpool. It has four dials of 25 feet each in diameter, and minute hands 14 feet in length.

For the first time in 132 years no services were held Sunday, November 24, in the Mission at Santa Barbara, Cal., established by the Franciscan Fathers in 1796. This was on account of the influenza.

The first woman football coach in the country is Miss Athina Brown, of Madison, Wis., the first woman to enroll in the University of Wisconsin courses in the coaching of boys' athletic teams who has completed her degree in education and has accepted a position as physical director in a Detroit (Mich.) high school.

WHO CAN ANSWER THIS?

Editor: The piece I writt, How gutter Crown Sprin's wept, He flat denies: Dress cabled it, "Eas I did hooded, or slept. Now does he prove an sibil, By absence of the weep? Or is it a plain case of lie, While prices are so cheap.

Crown Sprin's and Bill are on their job, Now if he didn't sign an' sob, What is our treaty state? If Ibert body with no head, You signed up with the trunk; A hoodless Crown mug instead, Still makes our treaty junk.

A headless carcass signed with us, No mind, no will to act; Now, after we have done it thus, "The hood denies the fact!" Are we at peace, or still at war? All hoax, or armistice? Then what is Woodrow going for? Gosh! who can answer this?

Let Woodrow climb the monkey throne, I'll jump his claim, D. C. Make you world Censor all alone, We'll be it, you and me You dumped the Crown Sprin's bill, End head and body gib; An' so we'll nail another lie; Make Sprin's, and all, SUBSCRIBE!! Aton, N. Y. LU. B. CAKE.



The Bee's Letter Box

Reflections on the Jitney Fares. Omaha, Dec. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: The editorial squib, "The Jitney has vindicated itself at last," which appears in the issue of the 9th inst., caused me some amusement indirectly as I listened to the brief comment of a lady who labors constantly and hard to earn an honest living. When I read the squib to her I had just turned to the editorial page of my paper as she entered the room from her day's work. She had to travel 20 blocks to reach home, and had the extra encumbrance of a 12 or 15-pound suitcase to carry. In order to economize she undertook to walk, but had hardly covered half the distance before she became so completely jaded that she was forced to decide on riding the remainder of the distance. The first jitney man applied to proposed a charge of \$2, and, strangely enough, he was a colored man. The next tacked proposed \$1.50; the third one offered to do the job for 75 cents; the fourth and last one applied to was a lady, who offered to make the trip of 10 blocks for 50 cents, but, as if to impart a touch of cruel irony to this scene of the play, she carried in display the aluring sign, "Free Hire," tacked on the sides of her vehicle.

In the presence of this layout of facts, the probability is that there are some people who would feel inclined to request The Bee to explain, at its convenience, in what way "the Jitney has vindicated itself at last."

There is another question which suggests itself in this connection that seems to me well deserving of free discussion and positive settlement at the earliest possible period. Is it true that the people of this city are without legal means of protection against such plainly unjust dealing—putting it mildly—as they are having to endure at present? Are the seven commissioners of this city actually devoid of authority to enact laws and regulations for properly controlling the conduct of jitney drivers, as well as other classes of public carriers, within the limits of this municipality? Or, is it true that having adequate laws and regulations already provided, there is wanting the disposition to enforce them?

I confess that I have a rather indefinite conception of the meaning

of bolshevism, but I imagine that what we are experiencing in Omaha just now bears some resemblance to it. CYRUS D. BELL.

GENIAL JABS. "Mr. Jiggers, did you ever belong to a minstrel show?" "No, Willie; why do you ask me that?" "Because pa says you're always rattling old bones."—Baltimore American.

"She—I see a fellow married a girl before he died so that she could have his millions when he was gone. Could you love a girl like that?" He (quickly)—"Where does she live?"—Pearson's Weekly.

"Did you say she had a reputation for making people uncomfortable?" "No. All I said was that in her neighborhood she holds the record for knitting socks."—Life.

"He—Then you think men are concealed. Why?" "They always say a girl hasn't any heart when they fail to win it."—Youngtown Telegraph.

"I was held up by a woman once who was too well supplied with arms for me to resist her." "Was she a professional footpad?" "No, she was my nurse when I was a kid."—Judge.

INDIGESTION, GAS, UPSET STOMACH

Hurry! Just eat one tablet of Pape's Diapesian for instant relief.

No waiting! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel indigestion pain, lumps of distress in stomach, heartburn or headache. Here is instant relief.

Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapesian all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapesian always make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once and they cost so little at drug stores.—Adv.

Jewelry For Father This Christmas. Perhaps in other years Father got a box of cigars and a silk tie for Christmas. But let's stop and reason for a moment—A cigar is gone with a puff and Father's Christmas has gone with it. Then, too, a cigar is nothing new for Dad. He smokes day in and day out—some say he smokes too much. So let's give him a good Scarf Pin, Cigar Case, Lodge Button or Ring, Watch, Cuff Links, Gold Pencil or perhaps a Waldemar chain. Such a gift will make his a better Xmas—and, remember, Dad is always the first to appreciate. Make This His Jewelry Christmas. Greater Omaha & Co. Bluffs Jewelers.

Forging Ahead

During every month of 1918 the business of the Bankers Reserve Life Company shows an increase over the same month last year, and the prospect is that December will break all previous records.

The Success Thus Attained

is due to the attractive features of our policy contracts, which, to a degree unusual in life insurance, meet every requirement of the public. Full particulars for the asking.

The Bankers Reserve Life Company

Assets Over \$8,000,000.00. ROBERT L. ROBISON, President. WALTER G. PRESTON, Vice-Pres. JAMES R. FARNEY, Vice-Pres. RAY C. WAGNER, Secretary-Treasurer. Home Office, Omaha, Nebraska. WE HAVE OPENINGS FOR TWO GOOD GENERAL AGENTS.