

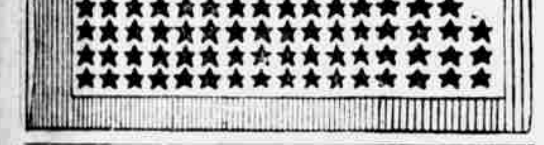
THE OMAHA BEE
DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



Over the top for the Red Cross? Sure.

Hurry! It will soon be too late to shop early.

Poland suffered long enough to justify tolerance now.

Our Red Cross membership is a cross we all cheerfully bear.

Clear track is asked for the revenue law. Let us know the worst at once.

Uncle Sam had a million civilians on the line behind the army. Some little fighting force itself.

Plenty of jobs are waiting for the discharged soldiers, and business has just commenced to revive.

Ebert says the Kaiser is beyond the law. That is what Hohenzollern thought, but he has changed his mind.

For a most acceptable present that will be a daily reminder of the donor, give a year's paid subscription to The Bee.

At any rate, Omaha will not suffer from the cancellation of war contracts and the dismantling of war factories.

Buying the street railway is next in order. It will be a great bargain for the company at present cost of reproduction.

While the charitable inclination is upon you, remember The Bee's free shoe fund, which buys shoes for shoeless school children.

The "Sandstrom" boys are to be kept abroad for a while. After a year at Deming the Rhine region ought to seem like heaven.

If the president does eat his dinner with the private soldiers on Christmas he will at least have a good meal in good company.

Making flu masks for Chicago is a new Omaha occupation. It also puts an emphasis on the difference between the two cities.

The president lost his way, hunting for the golf links at Versailles, but he will not wander far when he gets into the Hall of Mirrors.

The valuable lesson of conservation will not be worth the cost if it is discarded at every opportunity just because the war necessity is past.

China did not look good to Dr. Connolly when he got a close-up. Here is a chance for some deserving democrat who wants to go abroad.

Clubs are trumps in Omaha. Not a city of our size in the country is equipped with as many flourishing clubs installed in their own handsome quarters.

"Jerry" Howard is some coiner of phrases. His "invisible in war, invincible in peace" will fit a number of others besides the ones he was directly aiming at.

Nebraska doctors are going to unite forces for fighting the flu, and may in time reach a common opinion as to the nature and probable cure of the disease.

Rather tardy after-thought to question now the constitutionality of the occupation tax which has been paid by our public utility corporations for more than ten years.

The London Times says America and Great Britain are in substantial agreement as to the freedom of the seas. With the exception of a few minor points, such as which is to control.

An Old Sport Comes Back

The Royal Ulster Yacht club's challenge for a 1919 America's cup race is on its way across the Atlantic. Virtually, of course, it is Sir Thomas Lipton's challenge, as in the past. The informal announcement is made in Belfast that Sir Thomas is relying on the Shamrock IV to win the cup.

Shamrock IV has lain in drydock for more than four years at the yards of James Shawan & Sons, foot of Twenty-seventh street, South Brooklyn. No Teuton plotter has put it in peril. In 1914 it crossed the Atlantic by way of Bermuda, convoyed by Lipton's steam yacht, but without any towing, in 21 days 23 hours.

That year the challenge had been accepted and the first race was to have taken place on September 10. But the beginning of August saw England engaged in a life-or-death war, and the propriety of Lipton's withdrawal was questioned by no American. This country had built three rival defenders—the Resolute, designed by the Herreshoffs; the Vanitie, designed by William Gardner, and the Defiance, designed by George Owen. Of these the Resolute had won 13 of the test races, the Vanitie had won six, the Defiance had had hard luck in every race it entered. Both the Vanitie and the Resolute were laid up at City Island. It is announced that the latter, the leader in 1914, is at least as ready for a race as the Shamrock IV. So it may be a case of one five-year-old boat against another of the same age, a novelty in sloop-yacht racing.

None of Lipton's yachts has ever won a single race against a chosen American defender of the America's cup; there was a clean score in 1890, in 1901 and in 1903. But that eternal vigilance is the price of safety has always been the creed of American yachtsmen.—Brooklyn Eagle.

NOT MORE BUT BETTER GOVERNMENT.

A conference of governors, now in session at Annapolis, is repeating the experiences of former gatherings of the kind. Planned as clearing house for ideas, and to facilitate an exchange of views, with hope of arriving at more feasible and beneficial methods of administering the affairs of their several commonwealths, these assemblies are disappointments as a rule. Instead of bringing forth reforms of moments, or outlining ways of real service, they resort to the obvious and ineffectual remedy of "be it enacted." Social ills, arising from whatever cause, are to be treated by the application of statutory enactment, the theory being if we have a law to cover the case the irritation will disappear. Some day a governor will arise in one of these gatherings and immortalize himself by proposing that what is needed is not more government, but better government. Fewer laws and more efficient administration will serve to remedy some of the troubles that vex society, and when people are taught so that they will have a greater reverence for the laws most of the difficulty of enforcing them will vanish. Some states of existence are beyond the reach of man-made law, but even these may be mitigated through the temperate application of the simple principles on which all law finally must rest. Jefferson's aphorism, that "the world is governed too much," ought to be revived right now.

Get a New Map.

Forced because of the "fit" to postpone again the big convention of the Nebraska State Teachers' association, this time indefinitely, the officers are thoughtfully distributing the program pamphlets to the members to enable them to study its contents embracing the topical discussion subjects, pictorial biographies of speakers, proposed new constitution, information as to meeting places and accommodations and a guide map to Omaha.

We suggest that before another document of this kind is permitted to go out, whoever is responsible for it get a new map. The map in this folder is a back number that fails to record the wonderful progress Omaha has scored in the past few years. It does not even locate the half dozen fine new hotels we have erected to take care of visiting guests. It does not indicate where the University club or the Commercial club is to be found, much less the new Athletic club. It shows one church which has not stood on the spot thus marked for three years or more. It still plants the old Board of Trade building on the most conspicuous corner of the business district where the magnificent new First National bank structure rises skyward. The streets, it is only fair to note, are correctly inscribed, but otherwise it is not a guide to present-day Omaha, but to Omaha before its reconstruction renaissance.

Let's have a new and up-to-date map made for convention booklets and keep it up to date if we have to have another one every six months.

"Out of the Mouths of Babes."

The parade of the children of Berlin under the red flag is so typical of the socialistic cult that it might easily escape notice beyond that given as a tribute to the childish character of the whole movement. A grave and reverend spokesman, who has had seventeen years in this volume of tears, harangued the multitude and solemnly presented the program of the children. Their demands include, quite naturally, full participation in the affairs of the government, with details sketchily outlined that there may be no embarrassing limitations, should a question as to their rights arise.

No more of absurdity attaches to this parade than to the bolshevik movement in general; it is only a demand that the important business of managing the government of a great nation be turned over to the immature and inexperienced. Under bolshevism the ignorant and un-fitted are given authority, while the intelligent and well trained are excluded from any voice in the administration. If a man possesses property he is condemned as bourgeois; if he has brains and knows how to use them; if he is banned as an "intellectual."

In Germany the movement is kaleidoscopic at present, bewildering in its divisions and subdivisions, these usually resting on the personality of some leader who has assembled a group about him, utterly without cohesion or definite program, save the smashing of things. And, if the Teutonic destiny leads in that way, the children may as well share in the work as any, for they can destroy with less of ruth because they will feel smaller sense of loss or responsibility. Individual character, so long suppressed in Germany, must assert itself before the salvation of that country is secure.

In the Building Industry.

How completely the routine of our national life was interrupted by the war is shown by the condition of the building industry. This was so completely under control that it was almost extinguished. Figures compiled by the American Contractor, based on reports from 151 cities, shows that for the month of November, 1918, building permits taken out were for construction valued at only \$6,598,857, compared to \$45,623,885 for the preceding year. This business is not stagnant; it was simply dammed up, held back by the need of all sorts of building material for the war. The checked stream will not suddenly be released, but will soon be flowing along its normal channels, with all its forces occupied on construction for peace uses. Omaha has suffered in common with the rest of the country, but has before it a well organized campaign for improvement, in which may be noted elements of solid growth. Revival in building is sure to come with the spring, and we will not soon again be asked to review so disheartening a tale as that told by the figures now offered.

Farmers of an Iowa county have given a beautiful illustration of how "mony a mickle makes a muckle." Their promise of a pig apiece last spring is now redeemed in a trainload of porkers, bringing above \$75,000 for the Red Cross.

The Agricultural department experts are raising another bumper crop of winter wheat for 1919, but final estimates will not be at hand for at least a year.

Mr. Wilson's official visit to Paris is at an end, but he will be there or thereabouts for some days to come.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight.

Jules Cambon, who is expected to be one of the representatives of France in its coming peace conference, is well known on this side of the Atlantic, having served as the French ambassador at Washington from 1898 to 1902. M. Cambon is in his 74th year and has spent more than half his life as one or another cog in the great wheels of French administration. He served in the Franco-Prussian war and a few years later became secretary to Gen. Chanzy, Governor General of Algiers. He succeeded Gen. Chanzy in 1891 and remained in Algiers until assigned to the Washington embassy. After leaving Washington he served successively as French ambassador at Madrid and Berlin. During these years of service he established a reputation as one of the ablest diplomats in Europe. At the present time he holds the post of general secretary to the ministry of foreign affairs in Paris.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Ten persons killed in a German raid on London. Austro-German forces stormed Monte Asone, guarding the San Lorenzo valley. Maj.-Gen. George W. Goethals appointed acting quartermaster general of the U. S. army.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago Today.

An ordinance was approved by the mayor granting to C. E. Yost, E. M. Morsma, and associates a franchise to lay pipes in the streets to supply heat and power to the inhabitants. The council ordered the proposition to build a new city hall submitted to the voters. To meet the motor fare, the price of a ride between Omaha and Council Bluffs on the "dummy" train has been reduced to 10 cents. Frank Selee has been re-engaged to look after the management of Omaha's ball team for the 1889 season. P. T. Barnum sends The Bee an autograph letter correcting a statement that he has abandoned the show business vocation. W. H. Hall, assistant manager of the water works left for Detroit to spend Christmas there.

The Day We Celebrate.

L. M. Whitehead, chief clerk of the Burlington railroad, born 1879. Brig. Gen. H. H. Bandholz, U. S. A., organizer of the Philippine Scouts, born at Constantine, Mich., 54 years ago. Dr. Lyman Abbott, noted clergyman, author and editor, born at Roxbury, Mass., 83 years ago. Nathan B. Scott, former United States senator from West Virginia, born in Guernsey county, O., 76 years ago. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, noted clergyman and eloquent pulpit orator, born in England 54 years ago. Rt. Rev. John Grimes, Catholic bishop of Syracuse, born in County Limerick, Ireland, 66 years ago. Tyrus R. Cobb, the famous outfielder of the Detroit base ball club, born in Royston, Ga., 32 years ago.

This Day in History.

1708—Charles Wesley, who is known as "the poet of Methodism," born at Epworth, Eng. Died March 29, 1788. 1812—Bonaparte arrived at Paris from his disastrous campaign in Russia. 1843—Smith Thompson, President Monroe's secretary of the navy, died at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Born at Stamford, N. Y., January 17, 1768. 1852—Horatio Greenough, the founder of the colony of American sculptors in Italy, died at Somerville, Mass. Born in Boston, September 6, 1805. 1893—President Cleveland sent to congress a message defining his position in the Hawaiian controversy. 1915—Bord peace party arrived at Christiansburg, New Jersey. 1916—Parliament announced in parliament that allies rejected German peace offer.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Centennial anniversary of the birth of William Moon, an Englishman who was one of the first to devise raised type for the blind. The National Council for Industrial Defense has called a meeting to be held today in New York City to formulate plans for industrial reconstruction following the war. The first of the public auctions for the disposal of the surplus war held by the United States War department is scheduled to take place today in Boston. Six million New Yorkers and their guests from everywhere have been invited to attend a Christmas-victory reception and dance to be given tonight by the American Red Cross along fifty blocks of Fifth avenue. Storyette of the Day. In an Irish court house an old man was called into the witness box and, being infirm and just a little near-sighted, he went too far in more than one sense. Instead of going up the stairs that led to the box, he mounted those that led to the bench. The judge good humoredly said: "Is it a judge you want to be, my good man?" "Ah, sure, yer worship," was the reply. "I'm an old man now, an' mebbe it's all I'm fit for."—London Globe.

THAT FLU STUFF.

If you have a tummy-ache, It's the Flu! If you're weary when you wake, It's the Flu! Is your memory off the track? Is your liver out of whack? Are there pimples on your back? It's the Flu! Are there spots before your eyes? It's the Flu! Are you fatter than some guinea? It's the Flu! Do your teeth hurt when you bite? Do you ever have a fric? Do you want to sleep at night? It's the Flu! Are you thirsty when you eat? It's the Flu! Are you shaky on your feet? It's the Flu! If you feel a little ill, Send right off for Dr. Pitt. He will say, despite his pills, It's the Flu! He won't wait to diagnose, It's the Flu! He won't try to change his clothes, It's the Flu! For two weeks he'd no rest, Has no time to make a test, So he'll class you with the rest— It's the Flu!—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Major General March

Brooklyn Eagle.

There were a half dozen of them, all standing over six feet, sturdy of mind and limb. So when came the day of a soldiering family conclave was held and the second brother chosen. Then the waiting, for how could they be quite sure he'd pass the exams at West Point? Pass them he did, gloriously. In such manner was Gen. Peyton C. March set upon the career which took him up and up through various posts to his present rank of chief of the army general staff. Youngest of the generals, he was summoned from France to become head of the military establishment at the capital, outranking every other officer in the army in Washington.

Such colorful romance as is shot with sudden change and the tread of marching feet through the streets of the city, it began in Easton, Pa., where he was born 53 years ago.

Easton backgrounds Lafayette college. High on a hilltop the college stands, externally brooding over the roofs below. Best known of the professors there was the great philologist, litterateur and linguist, Francis Alden March.

It was to him that Representative William Mutchler, well known character in his day, went stamping his way on the fine morning before General March's appointment to West Point.

"Professor," the representative growled, "this West Point business gives me no peace. Boys whom my local political friends recommend go there and flunk their exams and can't hold their places. I'm going to give up the democrats and try the republicans. I want to appoint one of your sons. I guess they'll pass!" And this was the beginning.

March was an active student of infantry, cavalry and engineers. His interest was in the army as a whole, not in its separate branches, and consequently his ability to perform the duties of chief-of-staff.

He spent 10 years in the army before the Spanish-American war. When John Jacob Astor gave a battery for service in the Philippines he was advanced from the rank of first lieutenant to that of captain of volunteers and given command. It was a notable organization, composed mostly of college men. With Roosevelt's Rough Riders it shared the limelight.

Richard Harding Davis has told the story of his capture of Mrs. Aguinaldo. Examining her luggage of perfumes, fans and finery, he came upon a box of soaps. "Its fragrant, clean aroma rose to the men's faces," Davis wrote, "and they suddenly stopped. Major March stopped, too, and looked with eager tempted eyes. The men looked at their officer, the officer looked at them, and they all looked at Madame Aguinaldo's soap. Major March ordered them not to touch it, and looked away while they wrapped it up and put it back. Surely the brilliant young West Pointer deserved the tribute which Madame Aguinaldo paid him while in Manila; 'I do not like Americans,' she said, 'but for Major March, he is the nicest, kindest man I have ever met.'"

General March went to the Russo-Japanese war as an observer, not to spy, but to learn. When the United States entered the present war he was merely colonel of artillery. He went abroad with Pershing as chief of artillery and laid the lines on which the American artillery became a thing of terror to the Huns.

He assumed his duties in Washington with the sad news that his son and namesake, Lt. Peyton C. March, jr., was killed by a fall from an airplane on one of the southern training fields.

Knowing as he does that the real cost of war is to loved ones at home, his policy is one of human sympathy with fathers, mothers and wives who search the papers each morning for news from "over there." Giving information about the army is one of General March's duties, and he is described by newspaper men at the capital as the most effective publicist man the United States has had since this country went to war. He meets newspaper correspondents twice weekly, and so perfect is their mutual understanding that the public is hearing more authoritative facts than ever in our history.

Of interest is the story that in Washington General March frequently is referred to as "the man of smiling eyes." The smile, it is said, expresses his attitude toward life.

The 'Ouse of Anover

A huge airship passed over his little street in the heart of London one morning, cruising slowly about in the sky above us, performing propaganda work for Red Cross or war bonds, dropping small parachutes, no doubt carrying literature bearing upon the particular object in hand.

It was a very beautiful and impressive sight, and the citizens of our street rushed forth to view it, including, of course, the American whose rooms are on the ground floor of this most comfortable English hotel. All the porters and maids came running out on the pavement, and from the windows on every floor heads popped, looking upward. Even Peter, the cat, who lives in the Haymarket theater next door, a well-known neighborhood character, scampered from his usual lair, with arching tail, mingled with his friends in the street.

The burly custodian of the stage entrance to the theater stood in his doorway, gazing heavenward. I spoke to him about the beautiful machine above us, and he responded civilly: "I beg pardon, sir, but aren't you an American?"

I said I was. "Well, sir, if you will excuse me, I just want to say I take off my hat, sir, to your president!" President Wilson's final answer to Germany's armistice proposal had just been published that morning, and all London was delighted with its firmness and wisdom, particularly its reference to the "king of Prussia."

I cordially acknowledged his sincere and honest compliment to my country, agreeing with him that our president had taken exactly the right stand. He continued, with much earnestness: "Wot I say is, sir, that after this war we've got to forget 1766 (sic), sir. Why, wot was we fightin' when your minute men stood up against us, sir, in 1766? Englishmen, sir. And who was fightin' 'em? Not the English government, but a German king we 'appened to 'ave at the time, sir. We must forget all that, sir. Wot I say is that we never should 'ave 'appened at all, sir, and never would 'ave 'appened if it 'ad not been for the stultified 'ouse of Anover, sir!"

To all of which I most heartily agreed.—William C. Edgar in the Bellman.

Murdered Belgian Priests

Shocking as it is to hear from Cardinal Mercur that no less than 49 Belgian priests were tortured and slain by the Germans, it is not surprising. From the very beginning of the war their animosity to the shrines and ministers of religion was conspicuous. "In the sack of a village," says one witness, "the worst treatment is always reserved for the priests and the churches." The number of the dead does not represent the total of brutality; hundreds of examples of it can be cited. The German soldiers forced their own parishioners to heat the furnaces of Pont-Brule. Members of the Louvain clergy were forced to be naked in a pig-sty. Here is one typical case:

"On the 30th of August, 1914, the Germans arrested the dean and vicar of a village in Brabant under the pretext that they had made luminous signals from the church tower. Now the priests had been prisoners since 2 o'clock of the afternoon; how then could they have ascended the tower at 5:30 p. m.? Despite their protestations they were taken to Louvain, whence a so-called council of war sent them to Germany. . . . A German major sent for them and informed them that they were about to be shot. The vicar asked that he might confess. 'No,' he was told, 'he'll be gone enough for that.' They were led, but were afterwards sent to a seminary, where they remained prisoners until January, 1915."

And yet only 49 priests were actually murdered! The Germans must be astounded at their own moderation.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In the Wake of War

The central empire lost one big Bill—big in his own mind. Another big Bill is on the way, coming from the peace conference. The first a real comedy, the second a prolonged scream.

The Whitford war tanks, which proved their worth in the finishing drive, promise to revolutionize canal traffic in France. Paris reports that tests in drawing canal boats were a great success. The discovery will relegate horse and mule power and blow off much of the romance of rural towage.

Allied occupation of Rhine bridgeheads scarcely warping native humor, but an unseasonable soft slip in among monarchs. War correspondent "Blat" tells of a British guard patrolling the Limes-Hohenzollern bridge at Cologne being approached by a native with the remark, in good English: "So you have wound up the watch on the Rhine?"

A Missouri soldier writing to the home folks, notes that next to the national anthems of the allies the natives of a French village celebrating the armistice seemed particularly taken with the riddled American rattle, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," and gave the words as much emphasis as election night celebrations at home.

A monument to the men who were trained at Camp Funston is to be erected in a central location in the camp. It is to be 40 feet high with a base 25 feet square, tapering to six feet square at the top. (These boulders scattered around the camp will be used for the monument, which will be decorated with bronze tablets recording suitable inscriptions to the men.)

One of the many "gobs" in service abroad, with six years before the mast to do his best, three rounds of the Hampton boxer of the squadron, was persuaded to enter a "three-round go" with a British sailor. Our champion considered six rounds necessary to do his best, three rounds being too brief for real work. So it proved in this instance, the "gob" coming out of it second best. While nursing a black eye, he was asked what he thought of the Britisher as a sport. "Say," he answered, "they are the best ever. They are more'n just gentlemen. Take it from me, they are regular fellows."

EDITORIAL SNAPSHOTS.

Minneapolis Tribune: With eyes already at 80 cents and in view of what has happened to railroad rates, we would be mighty sorry to have the government take over the hens.

New York Post: Hoover has been demanding conservation of pork for a long time, and yet a lot of fellows at Washington come rolling forth projects for a new batch of post-office buildings.

Washington Post: While we are working up pity for the hungry hordes of Germany, we mustn't forget the poor Bulgars, who are starving after having killed 400,000 Greeks by starvation and tortured to death 78,000 more.

Philadelphia Ledger: None of the great figures of the war will have a warmer welcome in this country than Cardinal Mercier. He shares with King Albert the glory of keeping the Belgian soul alive.

The Bee's Letter Box

Keep It "Till the Boys Come Home." Superior, Nev.—To the Editor of The Bee: The question is being asked: When is the proper time to take down the service flag in our homes and public places? I would like to suggest that the flag be taken down and our city or town has given its recognition in honor of their soldiers' return home.

A WAR WORKER.

Government of France. Omaha, Dec. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: Please write us in The Bee for terms of our governmental plan of France. We read about printers and presidents and parleys, and don't know, but are ashamed to ask. Don't be afraid to write it kind regards, C. E. HERRING.

Answer:—The government of France may best be described as a centralized parliamentary republic. The French constitution is a brief document, containing only the bare framework of government; it is subject to amendment or change by the affirmative vote of a majority of the Senate and Chamber of Deputies, and is made of four parts: 1. Basic statutes that may be passed by the Parliament. The Chamber of Deputies consists of one member for approximately each 70,000 inhabitants; at present it has 341 members, who must be citizens of France and at least 25 years of age. These are voted for by districts and are elected for nine years, and that a combination of members may be elected for three years.

The president is chosen by the senators and deputies and must have a majority of the two bodies for election. His term is for seven years and he is eligible to re-election, as are the senators and deputies.

The ministry consists of heads of the administrative departments and consists of deputies who are members of the leading or major faction of the Chamber of Deputies. While ostensibly chosen by the president, they really are selected by the leader of the group, or combination of groups, in power, the head becoming premier or spokesman, and the government continuing until overturned by vote of the deputies.

Laws may originate in either body, but the deputies have control over all revenue and appropriation measures. The president has the right to review, but not to veto, laws. In case he makes objection to any measure it must be reconsidered by both houses, and if passed again by a majority vote it becomes a law. He has other duties corresponding to those of the American president, and some that are even more important. For example, most of the laws enacted by the Parliament are made operative through ordinances pro-

mulgated by the president, who also may enact ordinances having the effect of law to govern in cases where no law has been passed, and which ordinances are not repugnant to the constitution and statutes existing. Manbho suffrage prevails in France, the legal age for voters being 21 years.

CHEERY CHAFF.

"You must admit that Germans have written some pretty poetry." "Yes," replied the obdurate man. "But you can't believe a poet any more than you can the rest of 'em."—Washington Star.

"Hokus—Before they were married he used to pay her compliments. Pokus—Yes, but now he pays her bills."—Life.

"When a girl she never could be made to hold her tongue." "And now?" "Why, now she gets a thousand dollars a week for making into a graphophone."—Baltimore American.

"There is no use in enforcing the laws to strictly." "That's so. Where would this country have been if they had arrested Paul Revere for exceeding the speed limit?"—Baltimore American.

"Hello, old man." "That old man business, I'm trying for a commission and my chance are good." "Good luck, my boy."—Kansas City Journal.

HOSPE'S XMAS SUGGESTIONS

Mahogany, Walnut and Gilt Standards, from \$12 up. Shades, 12-inch, 18-inch, 20-inch, 24-inch, from \$8.50 up, all colors. Desk Lamps, electric, \$2.50 up. Great assortment of Shades, from \$1 up.

Art Flowers Many new varieties never shown before; prices, 25c up.

Candlesticks Mahogany, Polychrome, Ivory carved, from \$1 up. Candles in the latest patterns from 25c up.

Cordova Leather Ladies' Purse, Bags, Card Cases, Pocketbooks, Cigarette and Cigar Cases, Folding Frames, Memo Booklets, \$1 up.

Work Baskets For children and adults, in many shapes and sizes, \$1.50 up.

Mirrors Period Frames, Colonial French and Just Mirrors; table sizes up to mantle and pier mirrors. Wonderful creations at pre-war prices.

Our Electric Pumps Insure Accuracy—Your Protection and Ours.



Everything in Art and Music A. Hospe Co. Everything in Art and Music 1513 Douglas St. The Christmas Art and Music Store

Advertisement for Nicholas Oils. Includes a portrait of a man and the text: 'TRADE MARK WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS BUSINESS IS GOOD THANK YOU' FILLING STATIONS: 38th and Farnam, 29th and Leavenworth, 12th and Harney, 17th and Davenport, 24th and H, South Side.

Somebody Said:

"To appreciate heaven—well, try 15 minutes in the other place." We had one or two customers quit our gasoline to try some other brand. They are back now, and we are all happy.

Two Grades of Good Gasolene: Crystal Blitzen, (Export Test) 27c Vulcan - - (Dry Test) 24c

both straight run, true gasolenes. LET YOUR MOTOR BE THE JUDGE. —IT KNOWS—

L. V. Nicholas Oil Company, 'BUSINESS IS GOOD, THANK YOU' PRES.

LOCOMOTIVE AUTO OIL—10° BELOW ZERO "THE BEST OIL WE KNOW!"