THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING—SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

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Why pass the buck to Pershing?

Omaha certainly has contracted the convention habit. Come on!

Property owners will do well to be at the city hall on Saturday evening.

It might be well to acquire one city market before setting up any branches.

Deliberation and counsel now, but action later is required to meet requirements of the hour.

Secretary Redfield plans to fix prices, but says dealers need not follow them. What is the use?

One country and one language is good enough, says Rotary. And the American people will say "Amen."

Marse Henry Watterson is no longer an editor, but he still can call the turn on the democratic party.

The Germans signed the terms in good season to avert trouble. They are not even good bluffers any more.

Berlin says nothing beyond the fourteen points will be accepted in the peace treaty. Wait and we shall see.

We are glad to have Denver and Kansas City represented here, that they may find out what a live town is like.

President Paderewski gave the American commissioners glad welcome at Warsaw. Even old Thaddeus would be happy to see them.

When our only living ex-president was talking equally sound sense in 1916 the Omaha Hyphenated hooted at him as a prophet of ill-omen.

How far away is 1912, and what a lot of things we have left behind—including the Baltimore platform, which pledged its candidate to one term only.

Butte miners are back at work, accepting the reduced pay as a result of the drop in price of copper. This is both practical and philosophical patriotism.

The revised detective force seems to be making a little headway in the matter of overhauling criminals other than bootleggers. And every little bit helps.

A lot of suspense among democratic lawyers will be ended when the president reaches Boston and tells who is to succeed Thomas W. Gregory in the cabinet.

Let us hope the readjustment congress refers none of its problems to Paris. Enough has already been consigned to the peace conference to keep it in session for years.

Audit of the books of the State Board of Control will do no harm, and might even be extended to other departments of the state government without injury to public service.

Governor Allen's charges in connection with the Thirty-fifth division at Argonne will go over to the next congress. About everything else of real importance is going the same way.

The governor should secure a complete collection of photographs of the old state house, inside and out, that posterity may note what sort of thing the rich and cultured state of Nebraska endured so long.

Herr Erzberger opines that the German army was demobilized too rapidly for the good of the country. He is wrong; Germany would have been far better off had the Hun army been demobilized on July 30, 1914.

The government has grabbed off the stock of German owners in one big industrial plant, which may be a step to acquisition of other similar property. First thing we know we will have Uncle Sam owning a lot of things that may complicate industry.

The New German Rule

Chancellor Ebert, who is holding the fort for the junker party until it is safe for them openly to resume operations and take over once more the still existing German empire, declared to the new assembly that "We have done forever with princes and nobles by the grace of God." Nevertheless, by the grace of Gott, Count Johann von Bernstorff is still a ruling influence at the German foreign office; Count von Brockdorff Rantzau, as successor to Dr. Solf, is having quite a lot to do with German affairs; Prince Max of Baden has been named for the presidency of the new German republic, and some of the kaiser's sons and his brother, Prince Henry, are energetically and more or less openly working to get back the kaiser to Germany. Germany would, if it could, return to the old condition tomorrow, and desires nothing so much as the restoration of the kaiser.

Ebert has openly avowed the desire of accomplishing a union between Germany and Austria, and his statement was loudly cheered in the assembly. Herein lies one of the great menaces to peace in the future, and it will be the duty of the entente and allied governments to prevent anything of this kind. Such a coalition of German states has only one object, and that is the realization of the old dream of Mitteleuropa. Of course supporters of the project in Germany will base such a coalition on the right of self-determination of states proclaimed by President Wilson. But this pretext should not be permitted to avail in this particular case. The demand for such an arrangement has not yet come from Austria, but even if the German states of that country approved of it that would be no reason for compliance. The world has suffered to much already from an Austro-German alliance to permit another.—New York Herald.

NEBRASKA'S NEW CAPITOL.

The action of the legislature providing for raising the requisite building fund by a continuing tax calculated to produce upward of $5,500,000 assures the people of Nebraska a long-needed new capitol.

Perhaps the time was not before ripe, perhaps the hopes of ambitious interior cities could not sooner be reconciled to leaving the city of Lincoln in undisturbed possession of the seat of state government, perhaps the people of Nebraska have only now reached consciousness of the prosperity and affluence that warrants its outward evidence, perhaps the urge of pushing public works to take up the slack of the war is being felt—whatever the reason, that the time is ripe for the move will be universally conceded.

But with the actual building of a capitol to replace the outgrown state house ordered, let the project be developed on big, broad lines commensurate with the magnitude and wealth and aspirations of a great and growing state. The capitol of Nebraska should be more than merely a building to house the state offices and furnish shelter for those engaged in the state's public activities. It should be a monumental edifice to which all may point with pride, a structure that will be imposing and artistic in conception as well as usefully modern in its convenience and adaptability. That old state house has served for 50 years—the new one should look ahead for at least a century if not for centuries.

Let us have a capitol befitting Nebraska—not lavish or extravagant but substantial and in good taste in everything—nothing less will satisfy.

Propaganda, Prejudice or Piffle?

What is behind the sudden attack on the officers of the regular army? Why should General Pershing and those associated with him be now subjected to a vicious fire from the rear?

Champions of the National Guard are doing their cause poor service by assailing the educated and specially trained soldiers of the United States. People who think at all will realize the absurdity of insisting that the man fresh from civil life is better qualified to deal with military problems than is one who has spent his life in studying such problems. Yet a terrible storm of objection is being raised because West Pointers were preferred to the National Guard officers for important commands.

Some dreadful blunders were committed by men in connection with our military activities. The worst of these have been brought home to experts from civil life, suddenly thrust into a new relation and striving to make good. Lack of proper training, misunderstanding due to inexperience, sometimes temperamental inaptitude, contributed to the general result, but these are not to be alleged against the West Point men. They are trained for their work, and advancement in the army goes by merit and not by favor. Officers are not selected by vote of the privates in the "regular" army. Instances of lack of tact, or of failure, perhaps, may be found, but to condemn all the men from our great military academy because a few individuals are blamable, is unfair in the extreme.

General Pershing is to be "investigated." Why? Will he be made a goat for the clique that is now trying to shift responsibility for blunders that have been traced to the War department? The secretary of war is not a West Pointer, you know.

Is the hullabaloo propaganda for the pacifists, an appeal to political prejudice, or just piffle?

New Orleans a Seaport for Omaha.

Presence at the Transmississippi conference of representatives of New Orleans, charged to saturation with the new life of their home community, should emphasize to Omaha people the importance of the port at the mouth of the Mississippi river.

The factors in the problem of this region are simple, and their solution easy. The difference between the world price of farm produce and the cost of getting to market means the price paid to the farmers who sell their stuff in Omaha. Any reduction in the cost of marketing increases the return to the farmer.

Water-borne commerce moves at the lowest possible cost, and from Omaha to New Orleans is a reliable water route, neglected but serviceable and available. Development of this section will depend on the world demand for food products, and prosperity on the returns. It is therefore plain that whatever lowers the cost of reaching the ultimate consumer increases the return to the producer, other things being equal.

If New Orleans provides a seaport for Omaha, it is reasonable to think that Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York and other Atlantic coast shipping points will be interested to the extent of concessions not now held out. The trade of this great agricultural empire is worth while to any shipping center or transportation system. Omaha has not only opportunity but an imperative concern in the future of New Orleans.

Plight of Government Employes.

One of the overlooked angles of raising wages in industries that have come under government control or supervision relates to the situation of employes of the government. In the packing houses, for example, many men and women are on the pay roll of Uncle Sam. The bureau of animal industry has its force of inspectors wherever meat is prepared for sale on large scale. These inspectors are trained experts in their work, are employed only after careful examination as to their fitness, and on their judgment and skill depends the quality of the meat that is sent out for public consumption. Yet they are paid at a rate that was fixed long ago, when the purchasing power of the dollar was far above its present capacity. As a result in Omaha a capable man with years of experience and faithful service to his credit, finds himself working anywhere from eight to sixteen hours per day and getting $110 a month, while the laborers he directs are drawing down from $125 to $150 for their month's work, and the skilled workers are paid accordingly higher. Nothing here is intended to inveigh against the workman getting his high wage, but some relief should be given the underpaid men and women who guard the public interests and draw their wage from the public coffers.

Senator Borah tells the president he will not be bound to silence by means of a luncheon at the White House. Other members of the senate committee on foreign affairs, notably the chairman, have yet to show such independence.

Hindenburg is now accused of being extravagant in his war expenditures. He was a grand old Hun while he was winning, though.

The Range of Confiscation

Los Angeles Times.

Gaining in volume as it passes from country to country, a wave of confiscation is sweeping the world. The human species has come to resemble a colony of bees devouring the honey of their own making, deserting the fields of cornflower and clover for plunder and warfare within the hive. And those skilled in the art of bee culture have noted that when bees begin looting their own hive, the colony is decadent and often the queen is dead.

Confiscation assumes varying forms in different countries; it has a new mask for every spectacle; but the sinister figure of the primitive brigand is always hidden beneath. In Russia it is bolshevism—the tyranny of the majority; in Germany, despotism; in France, syndicalism; in Great Britain, socialism; in Mexico, outlawry; and in the United States, expropriation through excessive taxation. Everywhere the drones are organizing to depose the workers and capture the hive. Production is forgotten in the mad race of the have-nots to possess and squander the substance of them that have. The grasshopper approaches the ant, not with a song and a plaint, but with a club and a threat.

Germany started the movement with an organized effort to confiscate the possessions of her neighbors through a combination of treachery and force. The free peoples of the earth are weakened from the wounds received in the terrific combat necessary to break the military power of the Hun; and while they are still faint from loss of blood new forces have organized to finish what Germany began. In Russia confiscation is legalized and consecrated; the grasshoppers have driven out the ants and possessed their substance; and after wasting the wealth of their own country they migrate in great hordes to dispossess the ants in other countries. Their mercenary leaders tell them there is enough accumulated wealth in the world to furnish plunder for the present generation, and that it is folly for one generation to stint itself for the benefit of the next. Credible witnesses report that it is not an unusual occurrence for men and women to be stopped in the streets of Petrograd and robbed not only of their valuables, but of their clothing as well, and the robbers are generally connected with some government department.

Our own country is passing through an era of confiscatory taxation; not war taxes—their pinch has not been felt—but through state, county and municipal taxation, much of it indirect, but none the less onerous. California's forty fat commissions have not added a single blade of grass or grain of wheat to the state's production, but the government they administer costs $3,000,000 a month. They are so many drones robbing the hive. During the last year California has paid $240,000,000 for federal, state, county and municipal government. That sum represents 7 per cent of the total assessed valuation of all real and personal property in the state; it is about 20 per cent of the total production of the state for the year. The burden imposed is intolerable.

Even the prohibitionists have been bitten by the bug of confiscation. They have conducted a movement for the confiscation of the vineyards of California, as well as the plants and properties of the brewers. They have no more moral right to destroy the value of those vineyards and ruin their owners than to burn every building in Los Angeles in which a liquor store was once located. Convinced of the holiness of their cause, they exercise, like their prototypes in Russia, the intolerable tyranny of the majority that crushes and robs minorities, confusing the might of numbers with the right of justice.

The Times has pointed out repeatedly that the Prussian junkers have no monopoly of autocracy. There are other forces as dangerous to free peoples as those which were loosed when the Hun legions invaded Belgium, and the most dangerous of these is confiscation through process of law. Whenever a government becomes powerful enough to oppress and rob those by whom it is supported, whenever a state or federal pay roll becomes so heavy that it can overbalance the labor and industry of the governed, then justice ends and confiscation begins. The example of the British municipalities, at the mercy of their employes, is one that it is well for Americans to consider.

Confiscation is the malady of modern governments. It has ruined Russia, wrecked Mexico and sadly crippled industry in Great Britain and the United States. It is the deadly enemy of production; and if it is permitted to extend its sway over the governments of free peoples the civilization of the world will lapse back to that of the dark ages. Bolshevism, as such, will never gain a permanent foothold in this country; but it must be remembered that bolshevism is but a single manifestation of the prevalent malady, the rage for the confiscation of property by taking it away, striking it away, enacting it away or taxing it away from its lawful owners.

A Bourgeoisie on Strike

Has an antidote for bolshevist methods of coercion been discovered? The successful outcome of the strike of the official and professional classes of Dusseldorf inspires the hope. In retaliation against Spartacan terrorism the conservative element of the German city, the bankers, lawyers, physicians, school teachers and public officials, suspended work in a body. As a result, theaters and restaurants were forced to close, industrial plants were shut down, and after a short period of municipal stagnation the Spartacans came to terms and conceded the demands of the strikers.

So far as known, this is the first strike of a bourgeoisie on record, and the precedent is important. Two, it seems, can play at the game; the bourgeoisie has equal rights with the bolsheviki to quit work and disturb the orderly processes of government and industry. Bankers and teachers and peaceful citizens generally can resort to direct action to defend themselves when the occasion demands.

But the point is that they have begun to exercise the right. Has the world to thank Germany for a homoeopathic remedy for political disorder, the cure of the disease by means of the elements that cause it? The Dusseldorf idea, if adopted by official and professional classes elsewhere who are exposed to bolshevist attack, may help to counteract the evil.—New York World.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate.

W. F. Wappich, attorney, born 1860.
S. L. Winters, attorney, born 1872.
Joseph Barker, insurance, born 1877.
Myron L. Learned, attorney, born 1866.

Adelina Patti (Baroness Cederstrom) for many years the world's greatest singer, born in Madrid 76 years ago.

General Sir Henry Sinclair Horne, who commanded the British army that smashed the Drocourt-Queant switch line, born 58 years ago.

Newcomb Carlton, recently placed in charge of all marine cable systems of the United States, born at Elizabeth, N. J., 50 years ago.

Maj. Gen. William Crozier, U. S. A., retired, who served as chief of ordnance during the war, born at Carrollton, O., 64 years ago.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago.

Erastus A. Benson, president of the Nebraska Phonograph company, has gone to New York to facilitate the distribution of the machines. Orders are coming in faster than the company is able to supply them.

A delegation from Phil Kearney post left for the G. A. R. encampment of Kearney, Neb. among them, John Wood, Sergeant Davidson, P. A. Lyons and Oscar S. Jaynes.

Miss Mabel Eaton has returned from a two weeks' visit with friends in Magnolia, Ia.

General Brooke and family left for a visit at Mrs. Brooke's old home in New Hampshire.

E. B. Holt has been appointed mail clerk on the B. & M., succeeding Paul M. Campbell.

In the Wake of War

One curious effect of the war in England was the remarkable diminution of crime. In 1903 one person out of every 175 in Britain was or had been in prison; in 1913 the number had fallen to one in every 271, and before the end of the war it had dropped to one in every 1,127 persons.

After the huns were driven out of shooting range of Albert, last summer, they spread among the credulous the story that if the statue of the Madonna on the church tower fell France would lose the war. The parish priest employed a blacksmith to brace and rivet the statue, so that it could not fall while the tower stood. The story foreshadowed the fall that came to the authors November 11.

Reports from Coblenz, where American doughboys keep watch on the Rhine, forecast an early slump in the American market for German army helmets as souvenirs of the fray. It is said between 60,000 and 70,000 helmets, plain and fancy models, thrown away by the vanquished army, have been gathered up and shipped to this country, to be used as prizes in the Victory loan campaign. Vale the helmet souvenir.

Under pressure of excess heat under the collar a German writer waxes indignant over the employment of German prisoners in cleaning up the rubbish of the invaders in ravaged France and Belgium. Germany's example in that line of work is not followed strictly. There is no starvation, no slave-driving, no lashings, no tortures to the death, as experienced by allied prisoners in German hands. The prisoners working in France and Belgium are well fed and treated humanely. Doubtless the writer fails to grasp the difference. Hence the scream.

In the early years of the war, when cash was growing scarce in Germany and quite abundant in Brazil, German financiers launched a war loan in the South American republic and gave investors to understand that $130,000,000 in gold had been deposited in German home banks and branch banks to "guarantee the loan." Since the war did not pan out as the kaiser promised Brazilian investors are anxious to know what became of the gold. No one seems to know. Seems to have disappeared — spurlos versenkt — leaving investors to hold the sack.

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: It cost 10,000,000 men to get rid of three emperors; and it seems as if it might have been done more cheaply.

Detroit Free Press: If the ex-czar hasn't died as frequently as some other men at least he holds the record for experiencing a diversity of deaths.

Washington Post: Anyhow, the little nations can't complain that they are deprived of their share of the alphabet, says Delegate Zbinzisjewski to Delegate Krpoliatinkapopoolous.

New York World: Vice President Marshall's creed for loyal Americans is admirable but unnecessary. An American citizen is simply an American. He doesn't need to say it. It is obvious.

Brooklyn Eagle: Bryan was once thought the Moses of democracy, but till he smote the rock and the water of prohibitionism gushed forth the world took him for nothing but a mosiac of conflicting colors.

Minneapolis Tribune: Have you noticed your dollar getting bigger?

Baltimore American: Democratic extravagance and wastefulness must be superseded at Washington by republican economy and thrift.

New York World: Mr. Bryan's demand that the Southern democrats support the equal suffrage amendment may serve to warn them that they now have no party principle to fall back on. When they accepted national prohibition they left themselves without any excuse for opposing woman suffrage.

SUNNY GEMS.

"I don't like the way this road is run," said the irritable passenger.

"What right have you to kick, compared to me?" said the conductor. "You only have to make this trip once in a while."—Washington Star.

"Well, Pat," said the visitor, "we must all die once."

"That's phwat bothers me," replied the very sick man. "If Oi could die half a dozen times Oi wouldn't mind it."—Boston Transcript.

He—Will you promise to marry me?

She—No, but I'd like to have an option on you until the end of the season!—Judge.

They were two days out and the young bride was dreadfully seasick.

"Henry, dear," she moaned, "If I should die and they bury me here you'll come sometimes and plant flowers on my grave, won't you."—Detroit Free Press.

TO HIS GIRL.

I had a letter from a girl today I've never met—
Her heart is far away where poppies blow—
'Twas from a girl whose wedding gown was made
And awaiting for the day when she should go
Down to the altar side by side with him—my pal—
Who sleeps in France beneath the winter's snow.

Although I've never seen her, this she knows,
That we were friends—her finance and I—
And in words so simple, yet so firm,
She seeks to find if I will not reply
And say if I can understand how God could rule
That men like him should be the ones to die.

And so I hope she'll read this little line,
And with her all the legion hearts that grieve.
For he and they who rest beside him paid
The last full price before they took their leave,
Admitting them and us to Heaven at last—
The door ajar—we soon shall enter and retrieve.

—Quinn L. Martin in N. Y. Herald.

DAILY CARTOONETTE

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

(Peggy and Billy go with the Giant of the Woods on a hunt for gold. Prince Bonnie Blue Bell shows them the way into the hidden caverns of the mountains. There they find an Indian idol at which Billy throws a stone.)

CHAPTER III.

The Giant in a Pit.

ALL were astonished at what followed when Billy's stone hit the idol. Each expected to be grabbed quickly by that awful black arm stretching out toward them in the dark. Peggy felt something like fingers touch her and then pass on. All the time the alarming, whirring roar continued and the air was

He walked right up to the idol and stared it in the face.

stirred as if fanned by the idol's monster hand seeking them.

Then, as suddenly as it began, the noise ceased, the air grew quiet and the feeling that something was hovering over them passed away.

Billy jumped to his feet and flashed his light about. There was no sign of that threatening hand. Boldly he turned the ray squarely on the idol. There it stood, still and silent, but some strange change had come over it. No longer did it wear its moving robe of brown; no longer did the hundred eyes flash from it.

"I'm not afraid of wood and stone," again exclaimed Billy, and to prove what he said he defiantly walked right up to the idol and stared it in the face. Then he gave it a kick.

There sounded an odd squeak and something black whirred from the head of the idol over the heads of Peggy, the Giant and Prince Bonnie Blue Bell.

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Billy, and they wondered if he had been scared crazy. "Ha, ha, ha! That's a joke on us, getting scared by a lot of bats."

"Bats!" exclaimed the Giant, slangily. "Are you batty?"

"Ha, ha, ha! An idol of stone and wood can't hurt anyone, even when it is the roosting place of an army of bats."

"Huh!" grunted the Giant, a little ashamed of having been so badly frightened. "I never met an idol before and didn't know how it would act."

"Why, it's only an ugly figure made out of stone, just like little children make a man out of snow," remarked Peggy, examining the image carefully.

"That's all," declared Billy. "I wouldn't be afraid of hundreds and hundreds of them, because they couldn't possibly hurt you."

"Bats, only bats roosting on a carved stone, that's been the mystery of this Indian temple all these years," tinkled Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. "May all the dangers we have yet to prove as harmless."

"Where's that gold? I want to get there quick," said the Giant.

"It is down the other passage," answered Prince Bonnie Blue Bell.

Down narrow passages and through broad halls he guided them, with Billy's flashlight showing the way.

Finally they came to a chamber with a very high roof.

"The Hall of Gold! Turn your light upward," cried Prince Bonnie Blue Bell. As Billy Belgium obeyed, and the ray struck the ceiling, the Giant gave a glad shout.

"Gold! Gold! The whole roof is of gold!"

Stretching out his arms toward the precious yellow metal, the Giant ran forward. Prince Blue Bell gave a shriek of warning, but it came too late. With a cry of alarm the Giant suddenly disappeared from view. Billy's flash, turned quickly from the roof, showed that the Hall of Gold had no floor. Where the floor should be was a yawning, black pit. From far down in this pit came a loud splash and then silence.

(In the next chapter will be told how the Giant of the Woods escapes from an underground lake.)

The Bee's Letter Box

Jerry Sounds the Tocsin.

House of Representatives, Feb. 18.—To the Editor of the Bee: Your editorial in Sunday's issue headed, "Let the Folks at Home Be Heard," was logical and pertinent. When you say, "But only special interests can afford to send men to Lincoln to speak for them—the great body of the people have neither time nor means to do so." Yesterday's transactions proved the truthfulness of your statement, when a delegation from the city hall lent the dignity of its presence at the state house for the purpose of advocating the passage of a camouflage measure that the great majority of Omaha people never heard of.

The most amusing, if not disgusting part of the story, the city officials invited the senators and representatives to attend a meeting at the city hall next Saturday evening.

I advocated a meeting of the senators and representatives at the city hall last December through the press, and I appeared before the city commissioners, telling them how essential it was to give the people an opportunity to say what laws they wanted.

These distinguished statesmen, who temporarily occupy offices in the city hall, ignored my suggestions. Probably they had an idea that the machine ring would accomplish all they wanted. Citizens of Omaha arise. It behooves you to be on the alert; you have no idea of what is transpiring here at Lincoln.

JERRY HOWARD.

Use of Cigarets.

Lincoln, Feb. 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: I returned last month from France after serving 10 months overseas with the United States military forces. We went through some pretty hard fighting and suffered considerable hardships. The cause for which we fought was a great cause, and many large problems will arise as a result of our victory. It will require the best thought of the world to bring about a permanent peace among the peoples involved in this war, and I am astonished, upon my return home, to learn that there are some people living in Nebraska who are opposed to the sale of cigarets and who now seem to be bending their efforts to prohibit the use of cigarets by the people. We used cigarets as soldiers and we found them to be very beneficial, and it seems to me that the people who remained at home could devote their time to much more useful work by providing comfort for the returning soldiers. We do not ask very much from the folks who remained at home, but we do insist that they do not take from us the little pleasure that we obtain from the use of cigarets.

I hope that the people will cease their petty fight on tobacco and all get together to promote the happiness and peace of the world.

LEROY STRONG.

HERE AND THERE

Some joykilllers escaped the ravages of war, apparently. One of the number foresees the return visit this year of the 17-year locusts.

In a charter just granted to a grocery company at Charleston, W. Va., authority is given to "deliver groceries and food products by aerial navigation."

Cincinnati and Indianapolis are quick to see the business advantages of truck freight lines within their trade territory, particularly in live stock hauling. Both cities are profiting by the example of Omaha and report results equally flattering. One of the certainties of the development is not only better roads, but solid, paved roads and bridges of like strength.

Daily Dot Puzzle

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

Before investing in a new piano—before giving a piano for wedding, or birthday, or other occasion—give a half-hour's time to investigation of the Tension Resonator construction of the

Mason & Hamlin

Then you will realize why it is the world's finest piano, unapproached by any other—bar none.

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What
They
Like Best

We like, dream, think—yes, love—the oil business and our pride is in our work and the goods we handle.

Uniformity of really high quality is the keynote of our business expressed in both the goods we sell and the service we offer.

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Vulcan (dry test) 24c

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