

THE OMAHA BEE

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

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

OFFICES:
Chicago—179 N. Dear St. Omaha—The Bee Bldg.
New York—245 Fifth Ave. South Omaha—218 N. St.
St. Louis—New York Bldg. of Commerce Council Bldg.—14 N. Main St.
Washington—1311 G St. Lincoln—Latta Building.

APRIL CIRCULATION
Daily 65,830—Sunday 63,444
Average circulation for the month authorized and sworn to by E. R. Hagen, Circulation Manager.

Subscribers leaving the city should have The Bee mailed to them. Address change as often as requested.

Over the top on V-loan? Sure!

Congress knows what it has to start on, all right.

Italy will not be far away when the time comes to sign.

Good morning, boys of the Forty-ninth; we are glad to see you at home again.

Europe's map has been remade many times, but nothing seems permanent over there.

Some former boosters for the League of Nations now are calling for a referendum on it. Why the change of attitude?

Reducing the German army to 100,000 just about cuts it down to the size of the Potsdam palace guard in the old days.

Traveling by airplane has its disadvantages, chief among them the difficulty in making a landing when something goes wrong.

German delegates at Versailles still emit snorts and grunts of protest and disapproval. As to paying indemnity, the victors will see to that.

Carter Glass reports "quicker interest" in the Victory loan, but it will take more than that to put the affair over. Come on, Nebraska!

Lincoln turns down Sunday theaters, the "Holy City" not wishing to wholly forego its distinction of being a nice quiet place in which to live.

Chris Gruenther finally has landed on the federal pay roll, and the cause of much democratic inharmonious in Nebraska may be looked upon as removed.

Ten thousand pints of whisky, intercepted by boozing hounds at the state boundary, makes an imposing parade, but what about the other pints that got away?

Thirty days is allowed the Germans to get it through their heads, according to reports from Paris. They will probably understand it better in about thirty years.

One thing the Hohenzollerns may look forward to is that they are not going to have to govern themselves according to the Treaty of Versailles, as their future will be arranged for them.

George W. Perkins gives the Y. M. C. A. a clean bill of health so far as the charges of profiteering are concerned. It may be assumed, also, that the "Y" has learned what not to do next time.

Maybe it is just as well that the United States did not seek anything at Paris. If we had had claims in proportion to some presented by other belligerents, it might have taken a century to adjust them.

Japanese newspapers are talking about President Wilson right now very much as did the Omaha Hyphenated in the early days of 1918. The president weathered the one storm, and perhaps will survive the other.

Director General Hines ascribes the falling off in railroad revenues to decline in traffic. Naturally, but the public goes right on paying a stipulated sum to the owners, just the same. That is why government management is so popular in certain circles.

If the Prince of Wales really wants an American wife, he will find "queens" all the way from coast to coast, anyone of whom will make him a fitting mate. Most of them will require coaxing, though, to give up their American privileges for the limited rights of British monarchy.

Uncle Sam's Railroad

Hard-headed Canadians whose best wish is to see their country grow and prosper are not at all favorably impressed with the results of government operation of the railroads of the United States, undertaken in the name of Uncle Sam.

The Canadian government is in the railroad business on a rather extensive scale, and there are government ownership "fans" in the Dominion who favor going the rest of the way. Others look seriously askance at such a proposal, and they have been confirmed in their views by a scrutiny of what has happened under Uncle Sam's railroad adventure.

"Government control of the railways in the United States," says the Montreal Star editorially, "has proven itself to be a lamentable and terrifically expensive failure. Can there be any possible reason for plunging head over heels into the same morass in Canada, now that it is no longer a war measure?"

Charles E. Mitchell, a New York business man, told the Canadian club in Montreal the other day some things about American government railroading that made his listeners sit up and take notice. The figures he cited are as interesting to the people of this country as the Canadian club. Mr. Mitchell said that the American people, as the price for poorer service than they ever experienced under private operation, paid \$865,000,000 in increased rates and then were called upon to make up a deficit of \$210,000,000. It thus appears that government operation was not so much a privilege as a penalty expressed in terms of \$1,075,000,000.

The American people have no complaint to make because the railroads were taken over as a war measure. That governmental action was commanded by the emergency that was upon the country. Uncle Sam could unify and correlate transportation facilities to ways not open to the companies in their private capacity. The country does not have to have in peace, however, what it had in war, and enough has been learned about government railroad operation in the last year or two to convince most straight-thinking Americans that that kind of service by the government is something quite undesirable.—Minneapolis Tribune.

CONGRESS CALLED TO MEET.

Fully equal in importance to the signing of the peace treaty, because of its local application, is the assembly of congress in extraordinary session. Almost the entire program of the Sixty-fifth congress so far as the continuation of the government and any reconstruction work is concerned went by the board on March 4. The date for convening the body, May 19, allows but six weeks, scant time, for the preparation and passage of the great appropriation bills needed to keep the business of the federal government going. It does not permit the enactment of any serious remedial legislation before the end of the fiscal year.

Much will have to be done; liquidation of war contracts, now in process, must be given legislative assistance; the return of the telegraphs and telephones to their owners will call for immediate action; the future of the railroads still waits on congressional action, and the active resumption of private enterprise depends very greatly on what is done with these matters, that now can be dealt with only by congress. Until they are out of the way all business of the country will be restricted because of the uncertainty that now prevails. Incidental to the general program may be noted Secretary Lane's plans for extensive reclamation work, to provide farms for soldiers, the educational campaign that is part of the Americanization movement, revision of the War Risk insurance law, disposal of the government-owned ship building plants, and a long list of other similar matters that must be attended to in order that the nation may get back to a peace footing.

Mr. Wilson has allowed more than two months to pass, time that could profitably have been spent in preliminary discussion and committee consideration. His call now means that congress will have a busy time until the end of June if it accomplishes even the urgency work that is on the calendar.

Treaty Ready for Public Perusal.

A treaty of peace between great powers, containing more than 1,000 clauses expressed in upwards of 80,000 words, is no ordinary document. That it contains "many surprises in detail" may be accepted without cavil, and that it equally will prove "Greek" to the laymen in many of its provisions also will be admitted. If it does not furnish insoluble puzzles for the wisecracks who frame and interpret such documents, the issue will be happy. Exactly what it provides, and how it will proceed to achieve its ends, may not be known until it has been studied, analyzed and dissected to its uttermost. This process will not be swift, for human experience has shown how tedious it is to pursue diplomatic phraseology to fundamentals and learn just what is the kernel wrapped up in almost endless husks of verbiage.

If the several commissions, sub-committees and sectional conferences have produced a series of conventions that will fit together in a perfect whole, without contradictions, divergences or ambiguity, they have achieved little less than a miracle. The infinitude of details sought to be expressed in the document inevitably contain the danger that not all will be disposed of with the clarity sought. Elements of discord may be found in this phase of the document.

Seemingly, the effort has not been so much directed to the formulation of a treaty of peace as to the establishment of a code for the government of the world. The treaty of peace is to go with the constitution of the League of Nations, and we are thus presented with both the organic and the statute law of that body.

France has protested that its future safety is not sufficiently secured; China asks to be relieved from the award of Kiaochow and the Shantung concessions to Japan; Portugal and other of the smaller countries have lodged objection to some of the provisions, and the document goes before the great tribunal lacking the unanimous support of nations to become signatories. This is not surprising, for none could reasonably hope to get everything asked for, and the treaty will very likely be signed now and interpreted in the years to come.

Baker's Verbal Camouflage.

Our general, optimistic and voluble secretary of war is laying up more trouble for himself through his too active tongue. That is, it would be trouble for an ordinarily gifted person, but Mr. Baker appears to be impervious on the point of whether or not events bear out his predictions. Just now he is out with a statement that the American soldiers will be all out of France by August. Perhaps, but that does not mean they will all be at home. Read the secretary's statement a little more closely, and you will note that he distinguishes those in the army of occupation as being left in Germany. Out of France, yes, but also out of America. Moreover, he says his statement is based on an estimated troop movement of 300,000 a month, which has not yet been attained. What the fathers and mothers of America would appreciate is less of this sort of loose talk from Washington, and more of definite performance. It would be welcome news to know that the last of the boys will be on their way back within ninety days, but the secretary of war is not helping matters with his cheery guff.

European Visits Ill-Advised.

A very natural desire, springing from curiosity as well as sympathy, prompts many Americans to plan a trip to Europe as soon as restrictions on ocean travel are removed. Great steamship lines, notably the Cunard, are preparing for this, arranging accommodations for heavy travel. The desire to see the battle fields, to visit the fought-over ground, the devastated regions and destroyed cities, is the impulse that prompts those who have the means to look forward to the journey. On the other hand, the governments of France, Belgium and Italy plainly hint that for the time they will take the absence of American tourists as a proof of friendly interest. Neither of these countries is in condition to entertain guests. It is not only the food problems, the work of reconstruction, and the adjustment of broken national life to new and not yet well defined relations, but the question of public health also is involved. About every good reason is advanced in favor of postponing European travel for another season at least. Our own government will undoubtedly assist in this by withholding passports.

Great Britain has returned to the old pre-war worry, that of the unemployed. The jobless man and the manless job get too far apart, even in as small an island as England.

Why Zapata Fought

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

About three years ago a Mexican newspaper sent a man into the state of Morelos, where Zapata had his headquarters, to interview him. The man found him hidden in a bowl-like valley in the mountains, access to which was through a narrow winding gorge about a mile long, guarded at both ends by armed men. "Our appearance in the little valley," writes the man, "was the signal for an instant running forward of 50 men, all with rifles at ready and perfect willingness to fire apparent in their every motion. Walking behind the leader of my guards, I advanced toward the hut. Entirely surrounding the little stone house were men, all dressed in black, all armed with rifles and revolvers, and all approached and barred the way into the hut, but as we talked the curtain was brushed aside and Zapata himself stood in the doorway.

"What do you want?" he asked. "My guard started to reply and Zapata broke in: 'I am talking to the stranger, not to you; speak when I speak to you. Go to your post.' The guard left me, though I was still surrounded by the personal bodyguard of Zapata, who had risen from their positions around the hut and stood in semicircle back of me, as if to prevent flight.

"Now," said Zapata, 'come in here where I can see you. Too many people want to see me. So you want to know why I fight, and how strong my forces are?' Zapata asked. "I am fighting for three things," he went on, when coffee was brought: 'first, to free all Mexico of foreigners, especially the Spaniards and the Americans; second, to give back to the Indians their lands, taken from them by the Diaz government, the Madero government and now by the Carranza government; third, to give Mexico an honest president, a ruler who will give justice to the 14,000,000 poor people as to the 2,000,000 so-called 'upper classes' and the few hundred thousand foreigners who have been allowed to drain the country of the great riches of the soil. I have fought for these things for nearly six years, and in the territory under my control every foreigner has been driven out or killed; every wealthy Mexican has been compelled to return his wealth to the Indians, to whom it rightfully belongs, and the land has been distributed to every poor man who wanted a share of it.

"I am the man who should be president," Zapata continued. "Diaz, de la Barra, Huerta, Carranza and Villa have tried to rule the country, along with half a dozen others, and all have failed. "But if you do become president, what do you plan to do?" I persisted. "The first thing will be to drive all the foreigners from Mexico. All of them have done Mexico much harm, but the first ones to go will be the Americans. Then I will destroy all the railroads, so that they cannot come back. Before we had railroads we had few foreigners, especially Americans, in Mexico, and we were happy. If we had no railroads now we should have no foreigners, and we should have peace and happiness again. Mexico can produce everything she needs; therefore we do not need any foreign trade. Outside commerce always has been for the profit of the foreigners and not for the gain of us Mexicans, so why should we allow it?"

The High Cost of Learning

To the considerable group of eastern colleges lately announcing higher tuition fees, Yale has now joined itself by a statement that its cost of tuition for the coming year will be increased to \$240 a year. This means an advance of \$40 over the sum which students in the scientific department have been accustomed to pay and of \$80 for students in the department of liberal arts. Among the increases announced by other institutions have been Dartmouth's advance from \$140 to \$200 per annum, and Harvard by the Massachusetts Institute of Technology from \$250 to \$300.

Upon only one condition could this rising cost of collegiate instruction be greatly retarded. If the rise were left unaccompanied by an equal compensating increase in the size and extent of the scholarship support offered to students of little means, colleges had better get out of business than advance their charges. Fortunately, however, no such alternative is posed. In nearly all cases the announcement of higher charges has gone hand in hand with an announcement of larger and more accessible scholarships for the boys who deserve and need them. With this much taken care of, the higher tuition charges need cause little concern. They result from the increased expenses which colleges, in company with all other institutions and undertakings have been forced to bear in the general readjustment of price levels which has lately occurred in the season of a somewhat higher charge from the students who can afford to pay more for their tuition leads to a corresponding increase in the salaries of college professors, and at the same time does not fall as a burden upon the students who cannot afford to pay more, it will be rather a blessing than an injury.—Boston Transcript.

Courtesy Government

In Kentucky we have "courtesy laws," which give married women the best of it in matters of property. Nobody, so far as the record shows, objects to them. In the United States we have courtesy government, which is not likely any day give women married or unmarried, old or young, the best of treatment in court when they are in court as plaintiffs in civil actions or as defendants in criminal trials. If it is not true that nobody objects it is true at least that nobody objects effectively.

In St. Louis a girl, described as being a telephone operator, 13 years old, shot and killed her stepfather. She says he attacked her. Two years and a half ago, when she was between 10 and 11 years of age, if her present age is stated correctly, the girl shot and killed her father. She said her father was mistreating her mother. The coroner's jury accepted the explanation as sufficient. She is now in a reformatory.

Should a boy 13 years old kill a second man the general view would be that it would hardly do to encourage him by letting him run longer at large, but a boy never has a really first-rate excuse for more than one killing. After the first killing the excellence of his intentions is doubted. His word is suspected of not being as good as a Liberty bond. In the case of a girl it is quite the other way. Once a heroine always a heroine.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate. Alonzo B. Hunt, superintendent of the Omaha water works, born 1853. Edward William Nelson, chief of the United States Biological Survey, born at Manchester, N. H., 64 years ago. Prof. James R. Angell, who has been offered the presidency of the University of Michigan, born at Burlington, Vt., 50 years ago. Marie Wainwright, long a prominent actress of the American stage, born in Philadelphia, 66 years ago. Francis Ouimet, former American amateur golf champion, born at Brookline, Mass., 26 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.

The Omaha ball team left for Denver yesterday morning. Permit was secured for the construction of the new M. E. church at the corner of Davenport and Twentieth streets to cost \$75,000. The four oval parks on Capitol avenue between Eighteenth and Twentieth streets, have been curbed and filled and the first grass is making its appearance on the surface. The water for the various watering troughs and fountains in the city was turned on yesterday.

Friend of the Soldier

Replies will be given in this column to questions relating to the soldier and his problems, in and out of the army. Names will not be printed.

Ask The Bee to Answer.

Twenty-Third Engineers. A. E. A. We reprint for your benefit the answer given to another inquiry about the 23d engineers, and which was published in The Bee on Saturday, April 26. The 23d engineers is in the highway service and widely scattered. Headquarters, temporary army company K and transportation company No. 9 are at A. P. O. 914-A; companies A and M, and wagon companies 2, 3, 4 and 5 are at A. P. O. 784; companies B, C, D, E, F, G, H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P, Q, R, S, T, U, V, W, X, Y, Z, AA, AB, AC, AD, AE, AF, AG, AH, AI, AJ, AK, AL, AM, AN, AO, AP, AQ, AR, AS, AT, AU, AV, AW, AX, AY, AZ, BA, BB, BC, BD, BE, BF, BG, BH, BI, BJ, BK, BL, BM, BN, BO, BP, BQ, BR, BS, BT, BU, BV, BW, BX, BY, BZ, CA, CB, CC, CD, CE, CF, CG, CH, CI, CJ, CK, CL, CM, CN, CO, CP, CQ, CR, CS, CT, CU, CV, CW, CX, CY, CZ, DA, DB, DC, DD, DE, DF, DG, DH, DI, DJ, DK, DL, DM, DN, DO, DP, DQ, DR, DS, DT, DU, DV, DW, DX, DY, DZ, EA, EB, EC, ED, EE, EF, EG, EH, EI, EJ, EK, EL, EM, EN, EO, EP, EQ, ER, ES, ET, EU, EV, EW, EX, EY, EZ, FA, FB, FC, FD, FE, FF, FG, FH, FI, FJ, FK, FL, FM, FN, FO, FP, FQ, FR, FS, FT, FU, FV, FW, FX, FY, FZ, GA, GB, GC, GD, GE, GF, GG, GH, GI, GJ, GK, GL, GM, GN, GO, GP, GQ, GR, GS, GT, GU, GV, GW, GX, GY, GZ, HA, HB, HC, HD, HE, HF, HG, HH, HI, HJ, HK, HL, HM, HN, HO, HP, HQ, HR, HS, HT, HU, HV, HW, HX, HY, HZ, IA, IB, IC, ID, IE, IF, IG, IH, II, IJ, IK, IL, IM, IN, IO, IP, IQ, IR, IS, IT, IU, IV, IW, IX, IY, IZ, JA, JB, JC, JD, JE, JF, JG, JH, JI, JJ, JK, JL, JM, JN, JO, JP, JQ, JR, JS, JT, JU, JV, JW, JX, JY, JZ, KA, KB, KC, KD, KE, KF, KG, KH, KI, KJ, KK, KL, KM, KN, KO, KP, KQ, KR, KS, KT, KU, KV, KW, KX, KY, KZ, LA, LB, LC, LD, LE, LF, LG, LH, LI, LJ, LK, LL, LM, LN, LO, LP, LQ, LR, LS, LT, LU, LV, LW, LX, LY, LZ, MA, MB, MC, MD, ME, MF, MG, MH, MI, MJ, MK, ML, MM, MN, MO, MP, MQ, MR, MS, MT, MU, MV, MW, MX, MY, MZ, NA, NB, NC, ND, NE, NF, NG, NH, NI, NJ, NK, NL, NM, NN, NO, NP, NQ, NR, NS, NT, NU, NV, NW, NX, NY, NZ, OA, OB, OC, OD, OE, OF, OG, OH, OI, OJ, OK, OL, OM, ON, OO, OP, OQ, OR, OS, OT, OU, OV, OW, OX, OY, OZ, PA, PB, PC, PD, PE, PF, PG, PH, PI, PJ, PK, PL, PM, PN, PO, PP, PQ, PR, PS, PT, PU, PV, PW, PX, PY, PZ, QA, QB, QC, QD, QE, QF, QG, QH, QI, QJ, QK, QL, QM, QN, QO, QP, QQ, QR, QS, QT, QU, QV, QW, QX, QY, QZ, RA, RB, RC, RD, RE, RF, RG, RH, RI, RJ, RK, RL, RM, RN, RO, RP, RQ, RR, RS, RT, RU, RV, RW, RX, RY, RZ, SA, SB, SC, SD, SE, SF, SG, SH, SI, SJ, SK, SL, SM, SN, SO, SP, SQ, SR, SS, ST, SU, SV, SW, SX, SY, SZ, TA, TB, TC, TD, TE, TF, TG, TH, TI, TJ, TK, TL, TM, TN, TO, TP, TQ, TR, TS, TT, TU, TV, TW, TX, TY, TZ, UA, UB, UC, UD, UE, UF, UG, UH, UI, UJ, UK, UL, UM, UN, UO, UP, UQ, UR, US, UT, UY, UZ, VA, VB, VC, VD, VE, VF, VG, VH, VI, VJ, VK, VL, VM, VN, VO, VP, VQ, VR, VS, VT, VU, VV, VW, VX, VY, VZ, WA, WB, WC, WD, WE, WF, WG, WH, WI, WJ, WK, WL, WM, WN, WO, WP, WQ, WR, WS, WT, WU, WV, WW, WX, WY, WZ, XA, XB, XC, XD, XE, XF, XG, XH, XI, XJ, XK, XL, XM, XN, XO, XP, XQ, XR, XS, XT, XU, XV, XW, XX, XY, XZ, YA, YB, YC, YD, YE, YF, YG, YH, YI, YJ, YK, YL, YM, YN, YO, YP, YQ, YR, YS, YT, YU, YV, YW, YX, YY, YZ, ZA, ZB, ZC, ZD, ZE, ZF, ZG, ZH, ZI, ZJ, ZK, ZL, ZM, ZN, ZO, ZP, ZQ, ZR, ZS, ZT, ZU, ZV, ZW, ZX, ZY, ZZ.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

(King Bird who desires to rule Birdland, is put to three tests by the Mysterious Knight. He fails in two but gets his third chance when a call for help comes from the marshes.)

CHAPTER V. SCRAMBLING out of the marshes came Thunder-pump Bittern and Sandhill Crane, two odd-looking birds that were almost strangers to King Bird.

Thunder-pump Bittern looked King Bird over, then gave a queer gasp of dismay.

"Thump! Thump! I'd rather have you do it, Princess Peggy," he boomed in his queer voice.

"Clankety-clank, we want Princess Peggy!" insisted Sandhill Crane, darting up to the top of a tall tree.

"Our nests are doomed," chattered Sandhill Crane, "and I have such a lovely pair of children."

"He is coming this way," shrieked King Bird. "Run, Princess Peggy!"

Peggy turned, only to gasp with dismay at what she saw—the ground were scores of little birds, just out of their nests and as yet unable to fly. What would happen if she deserted them? Forgetting her own safety, Peggy, armed with her stick, turned to face any danger that might appear.

There was a shaking of the tall marsh grasses and out from among them ran a fierce-looking dog. No wonder the birds had called him wild. His eyes were glaring horribly and froth was on his lips. From his muzzles stuck out dozen of great bristles.

"Mad dog!" shrieked the birds, and they flew in all directions.

The dog was headed for Peggy and she braced herself to meet his attack. Then of a sudden she was seized by the arm and thrust backward. The Mysterious Knight jumped in from her. As he did so his sword came in a flash and fell from his hand. The knight didn't wait to pick it up. The dog was too near. The knight met him with only his hands as weapons.

On lunged the dog, his face arched in agony. Forward shot the

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

(King Bird who desires to rule Birdland, is put to three tests by the Mysterious Knight. He fails in two but gets his third chance when a call for help comes from the marshes.)

CHAPTER V. SCRAMBLING out of the marshes came Thunder-pump Bittern and Sandhill Crane, two odd-looking birds that were almost strangers to King Bird.

Thunder-pump Bittern looked King Bird over, then gave a queer gasp of dismay.

"Thump! Thump! I'd rather have you do it, Princess Peggy," he boomed in his queer voice.

"Clankety-clank, we want Princess Peggy!" insisted Sandhill Crane, darting up to the top of a tall tree.

"Our nests are doomed," chattered Sandhill Crane, "and I have such a lovely pair of children."

"He is coming this way," shrieked King Bird. "Run, Princess Peggy!"

Peggy turned, only to gasp with dismay at what she saw—the ground were scores of little birds, just out of their nests and as yet unable to fly. What would happen if she deserted them? Forgetting her own safety, Peggy, armed with her stick, turned to face any danger that might appear.

There was a shaking of the tall marsh grasses and out from among them ran a fierce-looking dog. No wonder the birds had called him wild. His eyes were glaring horribly and froth was on his lips. From his muzzles stuck out dozen of great bristles.

"Mad dog!" shrieked the birds, and they flew in all directions.

The dog was headed for Peggy and she braced herself to meet his attack. Then of a sudden she was seized by the arm and thrust backward. The Mysterious Knight jumped in from her. As he did so his sword came in a flash and fell from his hand. The knight didn't wait to pick it up. The dog was too near. The knight met him with only his hands as weapons.

On lunged the dog, his face arched in agony. Forward shot the

Daily Dot Puzzle



Trace to fifty seven and see what is in this space with me. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

gloved hands of the knight, grasping the dog by the collar and lifting him into the air, seeking to choke him.

Peggy, seeking to aid the knight snatched up the sword and aimed the sharp point at the body of the dog.

"No, no!" gasped the Mysterious Knight. "The poor beast is suffering. We must save it."

(In the next chapter Peggy learns who the Mysterious Knight is.)

"BUSINESS IS GOOD, THANK YOU" - WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS?



L.V. NICHOLAS OIL COMPANY

OUR specialty is in making clothes for men who know the value of being well groomed—men who appreciate the quiet correctness and individual style we put into clothes.

All the new fabrics to be in great favor this season are now on display.

Mixtures in Green and Brown Bluish Greens. Iridescent effects, in every shade and pattern.

There's a world of comfort in clothes that really fit you.

\$35, \$40, \$45 and Up.

NICOLL The Tailor Wm Jerrems' Sons

209-211 So. 15th Street—Karbach Block

DAILY CARTOONETTE

JOHN—I WISH YOU'D PUT THIS MOLASSES CANDY ON THE BACK STEPS TO COOL.



AND HE DID

Everybody's Favorite Cable-Nelson Cable-Nelson Lasting and Sweet Toned Upright, \$385

Every Make THE BEST Highest Quality Safest Investment Lowest Prices—Easiest Terms We take Liberty Bonds as first payment.

A. Hospe Co. 1513 Douglas Street The Art and Music Store

Bee Want-ads pay big profits to the people who read them

OMAHA PRINTING COMPANY COMMERCIAL PRINTERS - LITHOGRAPHERS - STEEL DIE ENDOSSERS LOOSE LEAF OFFICES