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You should know that  
Omaha is one of the leading medical educational centers of the country, with two great schools, 17 hospitals and 284 doctors.

In Omaha the job is still chasing the man.  
Boston, where Liberty bloomed, the home of anarchy! What a spectacle.

When the treaty is disposed of, what will the democrats do for an "alibi?"  
A city forester is recommended for Omaha, but the pay roll looks big enough as it is.

The public is in a fair way to be informed as to the glories and demerits of the League of Nations.  
A free "clinic" for drug addicts may take some of the pressure off the detention home. It might be worth trying.

Attorney General Palmer says the profiteers will get their hereafter. They are getting ours now, and that is what hurts.  
Reforms that result from coercion are not reforms but makeshifts, just as bargains made under duress are not bargains.

Mrs. Wilson continues to be the drawing card of the president's troupe, a fact that might suggest several sorts of comment.  
Now it comes out that Egypt had more than a million men engaged in the war, a slight contribution from the oldest of nations.

That policeman who shot up his own home must have thought himself the "morals" squad conducting a "visit and search" party.  
The president asks, "Why this debate in great crisis?" Maybe because everybody is not willing to follow wherever he leads.

Tag day for the Visiting Nurses brought in a little more than \$13,000, but these good women are not superstitious as to numbers.  
Senator Shields declined to sign the minority report on the treaty, another good democratic vote lost for the "swallow-it-whole" group.

Cardinal Mercier was disappointed to find that a New York sky-scraper was not a cathedral. It is in fact a temple, but dedicated to Mercury or Mammon.  
Food sent from America is reported to be rotting on docks in English ports, because no means were provided to take care of it. Looks as if somebody had blundered.

An Italian photographer had the unique experience of falling into Vesuvius and being hauled out again. Those fellows will do almost anything to get a picture.  
Rain could not keep the boys from fighting back in the '60s, and did not keep them from marching in 1919. The Grand Army faced the hail of bullets too many times to be frightened by a storm of water.

Cotton growers are about to form an association to buy up the surplus crop and hold it till they can get the price they want. But that will not attract much attention at the headquarters of the Department of Justice.  
The preacher who wants communion wine with "authority" has put a tough question up to the governor. Regardless of the law's permission, it is no longer easy to secure the supply. But, so long as it is merely symbolic in its uses, the ungodly may be pardoned for inquiring why the symbolism may not be extended just a little farther and the partaker of communion be enabled to imagine that grape juice has a "kick."

Invest in a College  
Present indications are that the enrollment in colleges and universities this fall will be larger than ever before. At the same time the cost of higher education has increased in proportion to everything else.

As institutions of learning are not corporations organized for profit, they cannot set their prices to keep pace with their costs. They must either attempt to perform a larger service with inferior equipment and fewer teachers or appeal to the public for the funds necessary to maintain their standards and morale.

To all who are college graduates this critical situation in higher education should come home with special force. Every man or woman who has spent four years at a college or university owes his or her alma mater a continuing debt—not a debt of gratitude alone, but a debt that it is possible in many cases to discharge in more practical ways. For the service which the college renders its students it pays several times over the sum which they pay in tuition fees. It is, therefore, no more than a simple recognition of justice that the beneficiaries of higher education make return to the institution which has done so much for them.

A man makes no better investment than the amount that he puts into his education. In a larger sense he can make no better investment for his family, his country and the welfare and stability of society in general than to contribute what he can to the growth and material resources of our colleges and universities.—Milwaukee Journal.

REPORT OF THE MINORITY.  
The report of the minority of the senate's foreign relations committee on the peace treaty with its covenant for a League of Nations is commended to the attention of the readers as a splendid example of unwarranted assumption and insincere assertion.

On what grounds can the minority justify its statement that "delay on the treaty has been caused by the majority of a committee known to be out of harmony with a majority of the senate and the majority of the people?" Careful canvass amongst the senators has disclosed the fact that far more than a majority of them are opposed to the ratification of the treaty without amendment or reservation. In no way is it possible to determine exactly the state of the public mind, but such attempts as have been made indicate a sentiment against the treaty as it stands such as would disprove the minority's unsupported claim.

So the report proceeds through its length, making one after another statements of fact not yet established, conclusions based on belief rather than on information, and generalizations where particularization has been looked for. Dealing with the textual amendments, the chief of which concern Shantung and the parity of voting power between the United States and the British empire, the minority says: "We see no reason to discuss their character at length. In our opinion they have no merit." With similar cavalier lightness and grace the proposed reservations are dismissed: "They are the work of senators organized for the purpose of destroying the league and if possible defeating this treaty."

Why should the minority deal so frivolously with so serious a matter, unless it relies on its powers of cajolery to induce senators to accept its views who might be impervious to its arguments. Or does it hope only to catch and hold the mind of those who have so often been deluded by specious pleadings of the democratic leaders who habitually "keep the word of promise to the ear and break it to the hope?"

When the Police Force Strikes.  
Boston's predicament is occasion for thoughtful consideration. Questions involved in a strike of policemen are not lightly to be answered. The greatest of them, that of fidelity to a trust, carries its own reply. When a man dons the uniform of a soldier or a policeman, he voluntarily assumes an obligation that is not to be laid aside at his whim. He is bound morally as well as legally to devote himself to the protection of life and property of his fellow citizens, to uphold the law and to see that good order is maintained.

It is quite likely that the policemen in Boston were not paid as well as they should be; very few are, but they have taken a sadly mistaken way of setting about to secure justice for themselves. When the presence of the law as represented by the police is withdrawn, the elements of disorder assert themselves. It was so in London and Liverpool when the police there went on strike, and it is so in Boston, and will be anywhere else under similar conditions. If a policeman were to abandon his post, and a crime occurred, he would be punished in some fashion; if he were to retire, knowing that a gang of thieves would immediately loot the property he was guarding, he would be deemed unfaithful. In what degree is he relieved from this if he acts in concert with his fellows, and all abandon their duty at the same time?

What may come out of the strike will be an advance in the methods of organizing, training and controlling police. Men will be given more detailed instruction as to their duties, moral as well as legal, made to understand clearer the relations between the law and the citizen, and so developed as to more nearly measure up to the requirements of the ideal policeman. In the meantime, the public will also do well to realize that it is asking for a high grade of service, and should be willing to properly recompense those it employs.

Why Food Prices Decline.  
The power of the consumer over the cost of living is being felt. In the hysterical proceedings that marked the earlier consideration of the problem this factor was not given due weight, but its steady and certain application is now having effect. We are told that the sharp decline in live hog values, accompanied by similar slump in other provision and grain prices is due to the fact that consumptive demand has lessened. In plain words, the people quit eating the high priced grub and turned to something cheaper. "European demand" that was relied on to bolster up prices on this side has evaporated, and between the two the price boosters have been caught. Retailers have not as yet felt the impulse, but very soon must realize, as have the packers and wholesalers, that the control of the consumer over the market is absolute. And just as soon as Mr. Ultimate Consumer gets so he understands how to apply this control, the greater part of the cost of living will have been put on a basis where it will be adjustable to conditions. The buyer is responsible in the main for undue prices, and when he avoids extravagance and resists extortion, the seller will come hunting for him, with inducements to purchase rather than refrain for economy's sake.

The League and the Army.  
"It will save the world from wars and preparations for wars. It will reduce armies and navies and taxes," reports the democratic minority on the League of Nations covenant. Admitting that this is true, what is behind the request of the secretary of war, asking that we set up a standing army of 500,000 men, the greatest ever proposed for the United States. Only recently the secretary of the navy receded from a plan he had submitted that contemplated expending immediately one and one-half billions of dollars in constructing a navy that should be "second to none in the world." He merely asks that we proceed on a naval program involving the addition of half a dozen more of the biggest fighting machines ever floated, and the accompanying minor vessels. Do these coadjutors of the president lack faith in the plan that is to bring universal peace and all its attendant benefits? Their apparent skepticism is disconcerting, to say the least.

"The law presumes a man to be innocent until he is proven guilty," says the superintendent of police, defending two of his men who are held for trial on a charge of manslaughter. But the "morals" squad has reversed this rule, and holds a man guilty until he is proven innocent, and then generally declines to accept the verdict.

The Public  
From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The public is really not such a bad fellow after all. He is accused of all manner of unimagineable—or at any rate unforgivable—crimes. He is a dread, devouring monster, who promptly does for all fair youth and innocence that comes to a great city. He starves the aspirant poets and novelists. He grips the hearts of painters with despair at his cold neglect. He sends musicians to the almshouse. He bruises delicate flowers of fancy to the pavement and robs the nest of the twittering fledglings that might one day be singing and upsoaring to delight.

He is, in one aspect, a leering, ugly, brutal and brutalizing creature—despotic of fine intuition—and keen discernment—of nice and fastidious perception. You would not ask him to your house, for he would track in mud and wipe his feet (if he wiped them at all) on your most delicate belongings. He would let fly an uncouth jest about that which you held sacred. He would be unsparing and unseemly and irreverent. You could not speak or understand his language and you would not care to do so.

But look again and think again. Behold and see if there is not some virtue in this hideous apparition. Wash his face and find what is behind the grimace his hard labor may have put there. See if there are not beautiful dreams in his eyes that your passing glance considered wild and terrible. Be patient and listen—and out of the heart you did not think he had perhaps there comes some confession that stirs you like music. Bestow at least the benefit of the doubt where you mistrusted. Bring out the best instead of the worst of this strange entity, the public, and see if, after all, there are not admirable traits that you had slighted or ignored.

The public cannot be all bad—for you and I have seen him in action when he was strangely noble and true to the supreme qualities of human nature—the qualities that teach us immortality and point us to the stars. We have seen the public manifesting a sublime heroism on the field of battle, and in the walks and the works of peace revealing an endurance and a fidelity not to be doubted. We have seen the public self-denying and frugal, showing tenderness to the weak and the unfortunate, affectionately faithful in every family relation, supporting just causes with outpoured earnings, patriotic and honestly religious and insistent on decency and order. We have seen the public doing the work of the world and caring a burden uncomplainingly. No—we cannot believe that the public is so bad.

Saving the Dance  
The dancing masters of the United States have been saying some things of pith and worth during the convention of the National Association of Master of Dancing held at New York City. It has long seemed to many knowing somewhat of dancing, its social and aesthetic values, as well as its pleasures, that if those recognized as preceptors and exemplars would raise their voices and set their faces against the progressive degradation of dancing in this country, progressive degradations would cease, and the dance could be restored to its old estate. This is not saying, of course, that there would not remain places where grace is sacrificed to lewdness in the dance. Such places always have and always will be found. But in late years these have been the places out of which have come dances easily to be learned, without skill or grace, and serving only the lewd purpose of their originators in the low places of their origin.

The dancing masters must be charged with a large degree of the responsibility for the conditions which they now deplore. They have yielded overmuch to the importunities of young people unwilling to take even the small pains of acquiring those graceful steps and motions which are a part of every dance worthy of the name, and wanting the patching state is perhaps a better suit than most people wear. But the precedent is the important thing. When a man who superintends the spending of billions of dollars stands ready to wear old clothes, the rest of the public ought to be willing to make the attempt. Most people, indeed, who tried the experiment as a war conservation measure were surprised to find how presentable a discarded suit could be.

If we are to combat profiteering "we must acquire the habit of strict economy and saving," says Mr. Glass. Certainly there need be no false pride about wearing of clothes after the gloss is off. A people clad in patched "pants" worn for a principle might even claim an added self-respect and look upon the patch as a decoration.—New York World.

Carter Glass' Patched "Pants"  
The Virginia senate since Patrick Henry's time has heard a good deal of patriotic oratory, but nothing, we may suppose, more eloquent than Secretary Glass' appeal for the wearing of old clothes to beat the profiteer. Commending the suggestion of his predecessor, W. G. McAuliffe, who declared that "we should use every effort to win the war, even though we wore patched trousers," Mr. Glass said: "Mine are not patched, but they are old enough to be. I expect to wear this suit five years longer if it will stand it."

If this is not a patriotic example, what is? A suit of American clothes that will last five years after reaching the patching state is perhaps a better suit than most people wear. But the precedent is the important thing. When a man who superintends the spending of billions of dollars stands ready to wear old clothes, the rest of the public ought to be willing to make the attempt. Most people, indeed, who tried the experiment as a war conservation measure were surprised to find how presentable a discarded suit could be.

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TODAY  
The Day We Celebrate.

Rt. Hon. H. H. Asquith, former British prime minister, born in Yorkshire, 67 years ago.  
Sir George Parley, Canadian high commissioner in London, born at Lebanon, N. H., 62 years ago.  
Dr. Francis E. Clark, founder and head of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, born at Aylmer, Quebec, 68 years ago.  
Henry J. Allen, the present governor of Kansas, born in Warren county, Pa., 51 years ago.  
Milton H. Smith, president of the Louisville & Nashville railroad, born in Chautauque county, N. Y., 83 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.  
G. W. Linger has received a spinet from southern Italy. This is the instrument from which the present day piano was evolved. An Andrew Delsarte painted in the early fifteenth century was also received.

Today's victory by the Omaha base ball team gives Omaha the pennant in the Western association this year.  
Hoyt's "A Brass Monkey" was seen at Boyd's opera house, and Prof. Herman, the great prestidigitateur, gave an excellent program at the Grand opera house.

J. Wallace Broatch and Randall Brown have gone east to resume their studies at Yale.

The Bee's Letter Box  
Following the President.

York, Neb., Sept. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: Now tell your readers to go away back and sit down and keep quiet, since we have received our new orders to "put up or shut up." And seeing we are not to have any chance to put up, it remains for us to shut up or else run our own thinker and actor, so for us our own affairs are concerned. But so far as his rights, that are his by virtue of his office, the president should be respected, and I am not in sympathy with any one or any measure that had any other object in view. But Mr. Wilson takes himself a little bit too seriously when he goes so far as to dictate how or for whom we shall vote or whether we can express our own opinion on things just as dear to us as his ideas are to him. Any man liable to be correct, if we are to take his own record as to what to expect from him—and that is an uncertain quantity either in steadfast thinking or acting.

For it is a commonly known fact that he has not stood still long enough on scarcely any position he has held for the country to get his views until he changes front, and then he is the same sure-right boy as in his previous stands. Not wishing to make any statement to injure any one, I will just cite a few cases in point:  
First, his one-term promise: his toll plank promise to commit himself in the suffrage question until it looked as though all the suffrage states were going for Mr. Hughes, then he says "me, too."  
Then he said we could not have peace with victory, but must have good peace, then he says we must have one by victory only; then by withdrawing from foreign soil; then unconditional surrender on 14 conditions; then refused to comply with their terms.

Now he has his league pact to cure the rest of our ills and wants us to believe it will work. Then when certain danger signs are noticed, he says that is not binding, as each nation can do as it pleases in those things. Yet if we fail to take it, who will break the heart of the world. In conclusion, I make this statement: No one should be taken for more than they have made good for. None will be to-morrow? None can tell.  
H. F. POPE.

Points Not Explained.  
Omaha, Sept. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: President Wilson on his recent visit in Omaha did not make clear why England should have six votes in the League of Nations while the United States should have only one. Neither did he explain satisfactorily why the United States senate should not have a right to ratify the treaty without deciding about partaking in war when the League of Nations, which otherwise has a right to call members into the ranks of its nations, has many members who are engaged in warfare. The expansion policy followed at the peace conference and the desire to limit the navy of one particular member is no indication that a change of heart has taken place, but that the ambition is greater than ever. Let us give credit to the majority of the senate for clear heads and a sincere desire to protect the interests of our nation.  
O. R. JOHNSON.

FROM HERE AND THERE.  
A first class modern locomotive contains over 7,000 parts.

Every time the carp breathes it moves his bones and muscles. The average depth of the Atlantic is estimated at about 16,000 feet. There are tribes in India that swear by the head of a tiger, while there are tribes in two continents who swear by the head of a pig. While the average temperature in western Siberia is extremely low, it is withstood by human beings comparatively easily because of the lack of wind.

It is believed the Nile contains a greater variety of fish than any other river in the world. An expedition sent by the British museum brought back 8,000 specimens. Many great musical composers have exceptionally large appetites. When Handel dined alone at a restaurant he usually took the precaution of ordering a meal for three. Haydn, yet more voracious, was known to consume a meal that would have satisfied five ordinary appetites.

SUMMER DRIED WIT.  
"Do you know Jones?"  
"I lent him a tenner this morning. I should say I know him."  
"You lent him a tenner? Then I should say you don't know him."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

"Figure 'em out," declared the statistician.  
"Maybe you're right," answered the middle-aged citizen, "and yet, somehow, I can't put implicit faith in the numbers that go upon a taxicab register."—Washington Star.

Waaghish Verse.  
Your friend may vow that he's true-blue, and when you need him, fall; but when Tomer asserts his love for you he is no idle tall.—Boston Transcript.

There is an elevator boy in a New York office building who is among a large number of public servants who resent needless questions.  
One day there entered his car a rather fat old man and garrulous as well.  
"Don't you ever feel sick going up and down in the elevator all day?" she asked.  
"Yes, ma'am," said the boy.  
"Is it the motion going down?"  
"No, ma'am."  
"The motion going up?"  
"No, ma'am."  
"Is it the stopping that does it?"  
"No, ma'am."  
"Then what is it?"  
"Then what is it?"—Every body's.

The Little Profiteers.  
"The Attorney General to Prosecute Packers." But who is going

DAILY CARTOONETTE.  
JEWELRY  
DO YOUR SHOPPING EARLY



AND HE DID DO YOUR SHOPPING



Little Folks' Corner  
DREAMLAND ADVENTURE  
By DADDY.

"THE PRINCE OF DOLLARS."  
The Prince of Dollars, seeking the charming mermaid, finds her in one of his mills. Lightning sets the mill afire and the prince, with Peggy and Billy, rushes to the rescue of the mermaid and girl workers.

CHAPTER IV.  
Into the Fire.  
"FIRE! FIRE!" shouted the Prince of Dollars, rushing into the mill.

"Fire! Fire!" cried Peggy and Billy, following after him.  
"Ho! Ho! Too! Too!" screamed Judge Owl like a fire whistle.  
The people in the mill had been startled by the thunderbolt, which had crashed into the building, but they had no idea that the lightning had set the roof ablaze above their heads. So they were much surprised when the prince and Peggy and Billy rushed in with the alarm. The girls jumped up from their machines and fled to the doors and windows. And the flames were spreading so fast that if the warning had been delayed another minute many surely would have been burned to death.

The prince showed himself a hero, for he stood right where the danger was greatest and coolly hurried the crowd to safety. Away up at the other end of the mill Peggy caught a glimpse of the mermaid. She, too, was helping others to escape.  
Finally it appeared that every one was out, and the prince and Billy dragged Peggy away from the hungry flames that were now darting fiercely toward them.  
"Hurrah! Hurrah for the Prince of Dollars!" shouted the crowd.

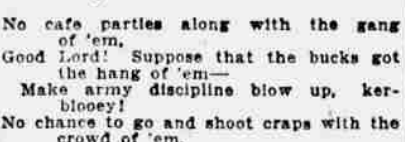


He Lowered Her to Outstretched Hands and Himself Dropped Safely to the Ground.

to prosecute the market man at the corner, who, whenever the men higher up raise the price a cent, immediately tacks 2 cents on the retail price?—Boston Transcript.

PITY THE POOR OFFICER.  
Has to salute 'em all, private and all of 'em.  
Has to watch out for the consummate gall of 'em.  
Has to make sure that they give him the high ball.  
Has to be good and behave like the best of 'em.  
Never can go on a tear like the rest of 'em.  
No raising hell just to show off the rest of 'em.  
Has to make a martial from toenail to eyeball.  
No chasing round with a skirt like the bunch of 'em.  
Wouldn't look right, and they might lose the bunch of 'em.  
Has to remember he sets an example.  
Has to be dignified, more than the mob of 'em.  
More rules to follow than any low slop of 'em.  
Just because 'em's got the most flashy job of 'em.  
Has to dress up like a tailor-made sample.

No cafe parties along with the gang of 'em.  
Good Lord! Suppose that the bucks got the hang of 'em—  
Make army discipline blow up, ker-ty-oop!  
No chance to go and shoot craps with the crowd of 'em.  
Has to keep morals so all will be proud of 'em.  
Only associate with the high-browed of 'em.  
Praise 'em to Pete I ain't even a loolee!  
—Tip Bliss in Come-Back.



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alone of all pianos has a tone and resonance which improve with age.

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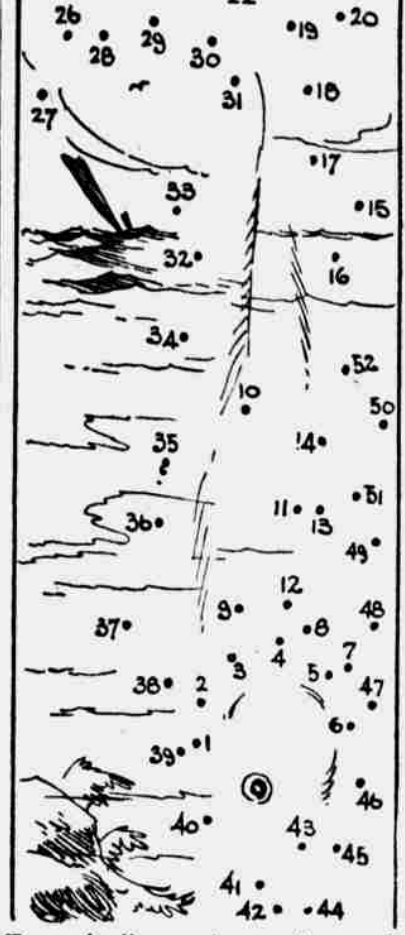
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DAILY DOT PUZZLE  
Trace the lines and trace them well, And you'll see a



Trace the lines and trace them well, And you'll see a

But the prince was looking anxiously about.

"Where is my mermaid?" he cried. The crowd looked puzzled. They did not know whom he meant. "The girl with the wonderful voice," explained the prince. "Oh, you mean Anita," cried some of the girls. "She helped us out, but we do not know what has become of her."  
"Teacher! Teacher! Teacher!" screamed Warbler Ovenbird Nightingale.  
Looking up to a window on the second floor, the crowd saw two girls. One was the charming mermaid. The other was an unconscious worker. The mermaid was lowering the other to the ground with ropes made from strips of her own dress. Eager hands stretched up and caught the worker and the crowd shouted to the mermaid to jump. But as the mermaid, chok-

ing and coughing, tried to climb out of the window, she fell back, overcome by the smoke.  
A cry of horror went up from the crowd. The whole mill was blazing. It seemed certain the brave mermaid would perish. Then came a climbing waterspout as nimble as a squirrel climbs a tree.  
When the prince reached the second floor he swung himself from window to window until he reached that where the mermaid had stood. Into this he bounded, and in a moment was out again, holding the mermaid in his arms. He lowered her to outstretched hands and himself dropped safely to the ground.  
Now arose shouts of rejoicing. Thanks to the dash through the river and the quick alarm not a life was lost, and no one was even seriously injured, for the mermaid quickly recovered from her faint, and smiled up at the prince, who was bending anxiously over her.  
"Speech! Speech!" cried the crowd of happy onlookers. Then he told them that the old prison-like mill had burned, for he was going to build a better mill, one in which it would be a joy to work. And the crowd yelled in gladness.  
But, when the prince turned to look for the mermaid, she was not there. Down the road was speeding an automobile and from it came the mermaid's song:  
"Prince of dollars, prince of my heart,  
Sad is the fate that keeps us apart."  
"Come back! Come back and we never more will part," shouted the prince. But the mermaid didn't come back, and why she didn't will be told in another story next week.

Mystery Solved.  
Another explanation of the high price of pork is that skim milk, which used to be fed to the pigs, is now used for ice cream. This has been suspected.—Providence Journal.

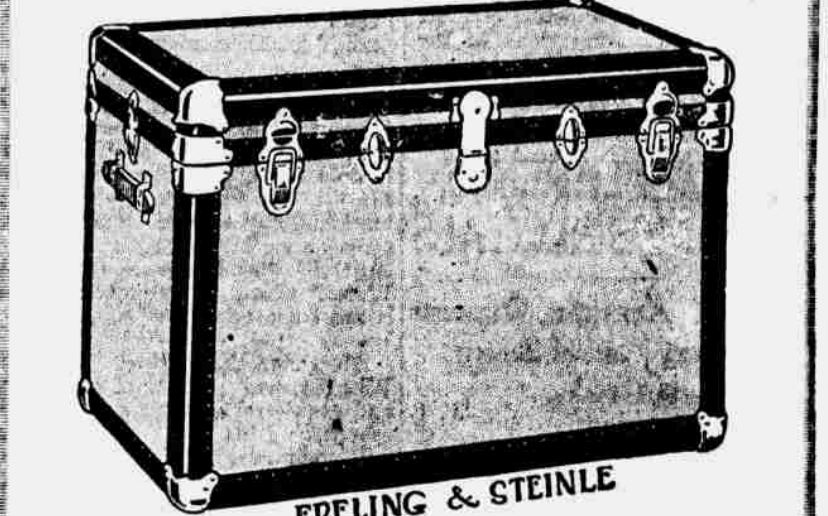
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provide competent medical and nursing care at times of confinement and nurseries for the babies. They also give that sympathetic aid which is so needed. Results—

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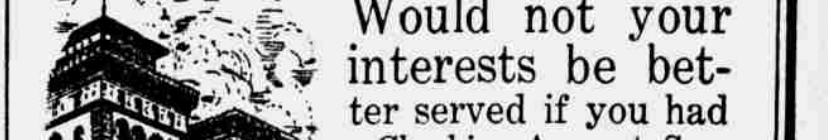
Almost daily this bank transacts business with many people who have no banking connection whatever.

Sometimes this is inconvenient to the individual, necessitating identification, which is not always easy to obtain at the moment.

Would not your interests be better served if you had a Checking Account, Savings Account, or some other tangible connection with us?

The Omaha National Bank  
Farnam at 17th Street

Resources, Over \$38,000,000



Resources, Over \$38,000,000