

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,211

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1914, was 54,211.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 25 day of January, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Thought for the Day

Selected by Susan Paxson. One small life in God's great plan, How futile it seems as the ages roll, Do what it may or strive how it can, To alter the sweep of the infinite whole!

All annexation roads lead to Lincoln, and the sleighing is good.

When sporting crooks fall out the amateur sports get an eye-opener.

Those German airships returned unharmed, but left the British uncharmed.

Yes, we admit we guessed wrong both times on that White House baby's name.

The way to navigate is to navigate, and the way to consolidate is to consolidate.

Don't let any one tell you again that the old-fashioned winter has gone out of date.

It would seem that our policy of watchful waiting in Mexico has no visible terminal facilities.

Now that Berlin has again fixed the cause of war on Russia, the combat may proceed to a finish.

Perhaps a health survey of a candidate for office is just as important as a doctor's certificate for a candidate for matrimony.

It is admitted without an investigation that Governor Morehead's ninety-two colonels are too beautiful to line up as cannon fodder.

Nebraska is safe against the foreign invader. With all those gold-laced colonels commissioned by Governor Morehead, no recruiting of private soldiers will be needed.

With business in hotels nearing the hall coat stage and snow reblanketing the winter wheat lands, the pessimist is up against taking his turn at the automatic kicker.

Over in Chicago a double death under circumstances precisely those surrounding the recent double death in Omaha is creating much police activity. What about it?

If the nepotism graft is bad when practiced by city officials, it is just as bad when practiced by state officials, or county officials, or water district officials, or school officials.

When such an amusing and decrepit institution as the election roosterback is deemed worthy of the legislative axe, who shall say that statesmanship is content with earthly footings.

Shirley Years Ago. This Day in Omaha.

The appearance of Miss Mabel Sylvester, the champion lady roller skater of America, at the Little Casino rink was a great event. Miss Sylvester's performance is pronounced "something marvelous, and her style so graceful and so stylish, that her skating is the expression of the very rhythm of movement."

The Sans Ceremonie club gave a dance at Masonic hall with thirty couples present. The committee in charge comprised D. W. Saxe, F. D. Muir, John Carrier, J. C. Bump, C. L. Deuel, C. E. Beach.

An elegant reception was given by Mr. George E. Chapman and his charming young bride, Miss Pauline Hix, of St. Joseph, at their residence. They were assisted by Miss Bertha Hax and Miss Hammond.

Mr. Richard Carrier and Miss Cornelia Lehmer were married yesterday. Rev. W. J. Harsha officiating. The ceremony took place at the First Presbyterian church, and the bridal entry was headed by Mr. James Ross, Mr. Joseph Lehmer, Mr. Robert Patrick and Mr. F. Muir, Mr. John Patrick and Miss Dora Lehmer.

Will and Charlie Clarke, who were so badly injured in a coaching accident on Dodge street, will soon be out.

Sleighing parties these nights are not very plentiful. On going to the extreme end, "It is much more pleasant to sit in the parlor and smell the old gentleman's feet and gas bills than to say lively hoo for the sake of freezing to death."

S. R. Johnson has been re-elected president of the Nebraska & Iowa Insurance company.

Death of Chief Justice Hollenbeck.

Although directly traceable to a chronic ailment and a prolonged illness, the death of the chief justice strikes with a peculiar suddenness, coming almost within a fortnight of his induction into his high judicial office. The decisive votes recorded for him for nomination and for election testify to his exceptional popularity and the esteem in which he was generally held by the people of the state. As his career on the supreme bench was but about to begin, Judge Hollenbeck's public record must stand upon his long service on the district bench, where he made his reputation as a fearless and conscientious judge.

Raid of the Air Fleet.

The sensational dash of the German airman across the North sea, to bombard English towns, afforded the world a new thrill. It was not entirely unexpected, for it has been talked of since the beginning of the war, but its accomplishment is not the less exciting for that reason. The piece of the aircraft in war is not yet fully outlined, but its utility for many purposes has been established.

Raiders are a long established feature of the tactics of warfare. Sudden forays have always been used by strategists to divert the enemy's attention for a moment and screen some more important move, and have usually been successful. Man's ability to fly has merely been seized upon by the military directors of the world's armies, and an achievement that has not yet shown any very practical service in other directions has become very useful in warfare. We will quite likely hear more of these nocturnal long distance dashes by the "flying squadrons" of the several armies.

"Can Such Things Be?"

One witness, testifying in the inquiry into the conduct of Mr. Sullivan while acting as American minister to San Domingo, mentions the name of Mr. Bryan in connection with one of the "graft" operations ventilated. Other good democrats were linked with the secretary of state by the witness. Can such things be? Has the benevolent purpose of our government's presence in the affairs of the little island republic been perverted into a source of profit to the self-seekers of the party in power? It is inconceivable that Mr. Bryan should knowingly and willfully, directly or indirectly, lend his name to further the interests of a profit-sharing contractor. The investigation is beginning to stir deep waters, and its outcome will be watched more closely, since it has taken its present turn?

The Question of Dual Citizenship.

The same correspondent who asked The Bee to express an opinion as to the loyalty to the United States of our American citizens of German birth, and to whom we gave a frank answer, comes back with the request that we discuss the question of dual citizenship, which, we understand to mean the claim asserted by some countries that expatriated citizens remain their subjects despite the transfer of allegiance to an adopted country.

The refutation of this suggestion lies in the fact that the United States recognizes no such dual citizenship—that our country not only insists on the right of expatriation for those who come here from other lands, but also accords it to its own citizens who may want to give up their rights here and acquire, or resume, a citizenship in some other country. So the question of dual citizenship resolves itself down to the individual. No one protected by the Stars and Stripes can be compelled to yield allegiance to any other government, but neither will the Stars and Stripes prevent him, if he wishes, from answering a call of the country of his birth, or of any other country, if in so doing he is willing to divest himself of his American citizenship.

Our original answer therefore stands, and, in our judgment, fully covers the ground. It is our opinion that our German-American citizens in case of friction with Germany, which we do not look for, would be no less devoted to the American cause than were our British-American citizens when we had friction with Great Britain a hundred years ago, or than would be our native born citizens, should they be put to the test.

Misdirected Epistolary Energy.

A world-old maxim among diplomats and statesmen is "Don't write letters." Yet here we have a bright and ambitious Nebraska boy cut off at the very beginning of his diplomatic career because he wrote a letter. Young Mr. Cutright's case is but another example of the danger of trusting a democrat with stationery. Your true democrat will write, and his writing usually ends in trouble for himself or some one else. Editor Pindell was a shining victim of this deplorable habit of preserving verbal indiscretions by means of ink and paper. On other occasions attention has been called to instances wherein Mr. Bryan's own correspondence has returned to occasion annoyance, if not real embarrassment. If the "schoolmaster" is to continue in power, he ought to exercise his pedagogical prerogative to the extent of establishing a class for the inculcation of that fundamental diplomatic principle, "Don't write letters."

The admitted failure of the eugenics law in Oregon is no less conspicuous than its failure in Wisconsin. In both states the laws assumed to regulate private conduct to an extent which would override human instincts. When laws abridge the fundamental liberty and natural rights of grown people means are always found to evade them.

The voting majority of electric light customers in Omaha are the home owners. They pay top prices for a household necessity. When promoters of a scheme of municipal ownership promise them relief they naturally look up. This is a truth that should sink in without mortising a skull.

Originally the city commission system was esteemed a cure-all for municipal ills. It was plumed as the last word in municipal reform. Now comes a reformer of reforms with a proposal for a commission of six to tell a commission of seven what to do and how to do it. Next!

The Political Caldron

A LITTLE flurry of excitement arose in political circles when a "messenger from the city hall" slipped into the court house and procured six filing application blanks.

"Ha, ha," whistled the soothsayer, "Jim is out of town and the other six are slipping one over on him. The mice will play when the cat's away." But there is nothing to that. A fellow came dashing into the city hall the other day with twenty of these blanks, enough to supply the commissioners three times around, lacking one. As a matter of fact, there are several budding geniuses in the city hall besides the seven commissioners, although, for prudential reasons, they are keeping well within themselves.

Three more hats have been flung into the ring. They belong to Maian J. Lacy, engineer, 1022 South Thirtieth street; Edward Walsh, 1622 Park avenue; Nick Dargaczewski, 292 South Thirtieth street. Mr. Walsh's hat has been lurked in by another than himself, an admiring friend and neighbor, but the other two gentlemen threw theirs in themselves.

Of course, everybody knows the redoubtable Dargaczewski, sometimes called the mayor of Sheelytown. What would a campaign be without Nick? He is now serving his country as an inspector in the office of the city engineer. He proposed to run, it is understood, on the wide-open plan, throttle thrown back to the last notch.

Some of his personal friends are tugging at the hat of Dick Grotte, trying to snatch it and shoot it into this commotion-ramp ring. "Nix," says Dick, "nothing doing. I'm too busy trying to keep up with my duties of city purchasing agent to give any time to candidating."

But Dick has his friends and there is never any telling what a man's friends may do with him—or to him.

The Ministerial association has, perhaps unwittingly, bulled the market for the present city hall regime by rejecting the proposed investigation of the police administration. Of course, this seems like a matter affecting only Police Commissioner Kugel, but in truth it affects also all his colleagues, who are proportionately responsible.

So when the clergymen turned down the proposal of the Rev. Dr. Titus Lowe for a thorough inquiry into the police administration they gave a good deal of comfort to the commissioners and their friends. Folks will naturally be influenced to some extent by such an action. While Dr. Lowe seems quite convinced in his own mind that all is not well with our police regulation, his brethren must either be under a contrary belief or they want to do it in a different way.

Dr. Harry A. Foster, dental-statesman, is grooming himself for a place on the city commission. He was defeated for the legislature at the fall election, but has not let that keep him from allowing his mind to rove over the city election situation with a view of starting some reforms. "I am for economy and efficiency in city government," he says, "and I have the practice of nepotism should be stepped. One can not select a number of instances in which relatives of commissioners are given fat salaries they do not earn."

"For one thing, I would not pay \$175 a month to a clerk who was never worth \$75 to any one else. I would hire all necessary help, but would pay them only such salaries as they could get for similar clerical work in any commercial house in the city." "Look here, the commission form of government was instituted to cut down expenses and give a greater efficiency. Instead, it has resulted in an additional expenditure of some \$11,000 a year. This is not the fault of the commission plan, but of its management. I can take a pencil and figure out in a few minutes where \$50,000 a year can be saved in the conduct of the city government by simply cutting out the useless positions that are created to give a friend or a relative a job, and by cutting down salaries of men who are getting \$125 and \$175 a month, who never earned \$10 a month in their lives in the open market for jobs."

Let no one be derisive about what this faction or that faction can or cannot do toward putting a slate over without a crack in it. Certainly if there is an element in this or any other city with a right to speak on such occasions that is the business element. Well, someone says, the business men of Omaha want radical changes. All right. "There are others." But you'll find your business men too busy, we imagine, to go blundering into any belief that they alone can get what they want. You have only to reflect upon the result of the late Auditorium purchase election. The business men, collectively and individually, were rather compactly aligned behind the proposal to buy the Auditorium and so was the whole city hall bunch for that matter, and you remember how the votes went.

No, the exigencies of the hour are larger than any faction. They are to be met by a broader and better spirit.

Twice Told Tales

Her Dainty Speech. There was one young woman in the box party at the theater who took no part in the noisy clatter and giggle. With her gaze fixed upon the stage she watched the progress of the play, indifferent to the gaily around her, except that her delicate, artistic, finely chiseled features bore a look of weariness and a scornful smile curled her lips.

At last, however, she turned her head, slowly and looked at her other members of the party. Then she spoke to the elderly matron sitting by her side. "That chicken in the blue kimono," she said, "thinks she is the whole custard!"—Argonaut.

Willie's Impression. One afternoon little Willie, who had been playing out on the lawn, entered the house and thoughtfully approached his mother.

"Mamma," said he, "where do they keep her truth down in our church?"

"The bear, child," asked Willie's mother, with a wondering expression. "What bear? Whoever told you such a ridiculous thing as that?"

"Nobody told me," was the quiet rejoinder of the perplexed youngster, "but every time I go to church they always sing something about the consecrated, cross-eyed bear."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

People and Events

Wonder if the Italian towns shaken down by the earthquake will adopt the San Francisco policy and speak of the affair as "The first earthquake there was not enough fire to burn up."

The rare experience of a mother attending the solemn wedding of her son was enjoyed recently by Mrs. Ophelia Arnold of Sparta, Wis. Mrs. Arnold is in her centennial year and in good health.

Is there anything new under the sun? The use of hand grenades in the present war is a revival of an ancient weapon, from which came the name, grenades, originally applied to soldiers who threw grenades.

Steve Brinkley of Magnet City, N. C., sports a beard which trails to the ground when on display. The owner rejoices in an achievement which puts the three-foot beard of Michael Angelo's "Moses" in the sea-been class.

The meanest man that ever hit the divorce pike was shown up in Santa Barbara, Cal. Although he was the recipient of an allowance of \$100 a month from his wife's fortune he burned her arm with a lighted cigar. The injured wife was granted a decree of separation.

Members of the Missouri house promptly squeaked an official who sought to slip in a rule prohibiting smoking during working hours. The home of the cormorak pipe stood up for native industry as enthusiastically as Missouri's supreme court immortalized the gentleness of the native mule.

The Bee's Letter Box

Brief contributions on timely topics invited. The Bee assumes no responsibility for opinions of correspondents. All letters subject to condensation by editor.

Your League Was Not Mentioned.

OMAHA, Jan. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your editorial "State or Parent" is very misleading and unfair, to say the least, as it creates a false impression of the good work which is being undertaken by the National Public Welfare League in this and other cities. Your article shows either a lack of knowledge of the work of the league or a deliberate attempt to deceive readers not familiar with the situation.

You ask if we are ready to substitute state or parent control of growing children. Pray, who is advocating any such substitution? Certainly not the Public Welfare League. Society is right now training too many children—far more than are parents. The idea is to awaken parents to a fuller realization of their parental obligations to their children, and to remove temptations and vicious suggestions from the presence of the unfortunate children of neglectful parents. Regulation and supervision of public amusements—dance halls, moving picture films, theaters, etc.—take away from father and mother some of the sacred duties of the home which they should perform, but will safeguard immeasurably the children whose parents shirk their duties.

Isn't it about time that our boys and girls were being given some proper instruction regarding life and body and moral cleanliness, and of the most awful penalties which nature exacts for the infractions of its laws?

H. E. DRISSEL, 315 South Thirty-third street.

Bernhard as Quoted by Jordan.

OMAHA, Jan. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: It is generally known that General Friedrich von Bernhardi (author of "Germany and the Next War," published in 1912), visited the United States during the summer of 1913 in order to prepare and advise the Germans of this country as to the plans of the then impending European war. Mr. David Starr Jordan had an invitation from the German consul in San Francisco to hear von Bernhardi give an address on May 28, 1913. The consul presided, and the meeting was semi-official but private; about 200 Germans were present. No report of the meeting was published as no reporter was present. Dr. Jordan says that Bernhardi's mission was to Germans in America. "His very evident purpose was to neutralize the policy of goodwill among the nationalities represented in our population, to counteract the work for international peace to prepare the Germans for the coming war, which, he said, was both inevitable and near, and to convince them that Germany's idea of war is righteous, and that this particular war was thoroughly well planned and would be carried out to the greatest glory of the German empire."

"Very unmistakable were his references to the planned march through Belgium and the taking of Paris. He did not mince matters. Quotations of morals of international treaties, of national rights, he brushed aside. 'Law,' he said, 'is a makeshift; the reality is force. Law is for weaklings; force is for strong men and strong nations.'"

"Perhaps his chief purpose was to advise Germans in the United States that Britain, not France, is in Germany's way; that Britain would soon be reached, and reached by Germany's war."

"Bernhardi's address was a little more unreserved, more brutally frank than his book. His work was part of the campaign to organize German opinion in the United States and to separate it from American opinion. That campaign was begun here fifteen years ago by Prof. Karl Lamprecht of Leipzig. The same campaign has been carried on in Brazil, and has been more openly. His note was struck by General Keim in Germany, who preached the doctrine of faith, hope and hate. Belgium was to be invaded for the purpose of securing Antwerp and other naval bases from which to strike Britain. When I heard Bernhardi I thought his words those of another of the war-mad militarists. When I was in Germany last August and saw his plan of campaign adopted by the German army, I knew he spoke for the general staff, and that they were all victims of the same madness."

Dr. Jordan expresses the same sentiments about the war as nine-tenths of the American people. The Kaiser and his war lords are undoubtedly suffering from an exaggerated ego, the same complaint that afflicted King George III when he hired Hessians to subdue the American colonists. H. HEINRICHS.

Publicity for Hospitals.

OMAHA, Jan. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: The article you reproduced about hospital conditions may, or may not, describe conditions in Chicago, but I want to tell you that it contains more truth than poetry for application to Omaha. I know what I am talking about because my practice takes me into nearly every local hospital from time to time. And I am not running down our hospitals, because they rank far above the average in other cities and give the patients as good and better service than they get elsewhere, but they can be greatly improved, and with a little team work made to stand out above them all. The suggestion of publicity as a remedy is likewise good. If some of our surgeons and doctors would speak their mind freely about what they come up against in the hospitals, and then some of the hospital nurses would tell the truth about the impositions and exactions they suffer from the doctors, the management would get a new line on the proposition, and would probably enforce several reforms which neither the doctors nor the nurses can bring about by themselves.

It might not be ethical to discuss these subjects in print, but I know it would be helpful for the doctors, the nurses and their patients. MEDIC.

Favors Legislative Annexation.

SOUTH OMAHA, Jan. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: I see that a gentleman who is opposed to annexation to Omaha by act of the legislature for by any other means, so far as that is concerned, has issued an address saying that not a dozen men in South Omaha favor annexation by act of the legislature. I can find him a hundred that are in favor of it among citizens who are paying taxes to his twelve who are in favor of it among the people who pay taxes.

I find hardly a person who pays taxes who is not in favor of the consolidation of South Omaha to Omaha by act of the legislature. That is the way it has been

CHEERY CHAFF.

"I hear Smith is very busy in the new enterprise he has started of making images for the fancy trade of little oriental gods." "How can he be busy when he's leading so 'hot an existence?"—Baltimore American.

"Sweet are the uses of adversity," quoted the confirmed quoter. "I believe it," retorted the dissatisfied one, "but somehow or other I don't seem to be able to cultivate a taste for it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The street car conductor examined the transfer thoughtfully and said, meekly: "This here transfer expired an hour ago, lady."

The woman, digging in her purse after a coin, replied: "No wonder, with not a single ventilator open in the whole car!"—Puck.

"Where have you been, my dear?" "To my literary club."

"And what did you discuss at your literary club?" "Shakespeare and circular skirts, Emerson and perpendicular plumes, Browning and military collars. I think that's all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE SNOWSTORM.

Ralph Wolfe Emerson. Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, Arrive the snows; and, driving o'er the fields, Hide us nowhere to alight; the air, Hides hills and woods, the river, and the heaven, And veils the farm house at the garden's end.

The sled and whitted traveler stopped, the courier's feet, Delayed, all friends shut out, the house-mates sit Around the radiant fireplace, enclosed In a tumultuous privacy of storm.

Come see the north wind's masonry! Out of an unseen quarry, evermore, Furnished with tile, the fierce artificer Curves his white bastions with projecting eaves— Round every windward stake or tree or door;

Speeding, the myriad-handed, his wild work So fanciful, so savage; naught cares he For number or proportion, Mockingly On coop or kennel he hangs his fantastic wreaths;

A swanlike form invests the hidden thorn; Fills up the farmer's lane from wall to wall, Merges the farmer's sighs; and at the gate A tapering turret overtops the work.

And when his hours are numbered, and the storm is past, the plowman comes, Is all his own, retiring as he were not; Leaves, when the sun appears, astonished, To mimic in slow structures, stone by stone, Built in an age, the mad wind's night-work.

The frolic architecture of the snow.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Crusen, of Bushnell, Ill.

BUSHNELL, ILL.—"I think all the trouble I have had since my marriage was caused by exposure when a young girl. My work has been housework of all kinds, and I have done milking in the cold and snow when I was too young to realize that it would hurt me. I have suffered very much with bearing down pains in my back and such miserable pains across me, and was very nervous and generally run down in health, but since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my back never hurts me, my nerves are stronger, and I am gaining in health every day. I thank you for the great help I have received from your medicine, and if my letter will benefit suffering women I will be glad for you to print it."—Mrs. JAMES CRUSEN, Bushnell, Illinois.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HODGON, ME.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for all women's ailments. Does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Remember. It is wise to get rid quickly of ailments of the organs of digestion—of headache, languor, depression of spirits—the troubles for which the best corrective is BEECHAM'S PILLS. The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Resinol. Resinol heals babies' skin troubles. Babies with eczema, itching rash, chafing, and other tormenting skin troubles need Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap. They soothe and heal the irritated skin, stop all itching, and let the little sufferers sleep. Babies bathed regularly with Resinol Soap almost never are troubled with skin eruptions. Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap have been used by physicians and nurses for many years, and contain nothing which could possibly injure the tenderest skin. Sold by all druggists.

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