

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

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"THIS IS THE LIFE" Ah, but is it? The gay life of pleasure the more hollow its joys may be.

It is difficult to tell what really composes the life of any particular person. Those girls in their black gowns, so much like uniforms, in the shops of the city—what is their true life?

The admission must be made that life is not lived solely in the confines set by one's daily work. There are enthusiasts for material success who maintain that this should be so,

And the American Red Cross devotes its efforts to the amelioration of misery in the world. Its efforts do not avert calamity, but they do mitigate the effects of any unfortunate visitation,

That boy at yonder desk, though his mates may never know it, lives his life in the study and enjoyment of art.

He looks out the window and peers upward at the narrow ribbon of sky. All day long he toils over financial securities and studies the range of the markets.

He is in the office across the street a man approaches the window and peers upward at the narrow ribbon of sky. All day long he toils over financial securities and studies the range of the markets.

Thus it is with all who seek and find some bit of happiness. The stenographer who works so faithfully at her typewriter in her home is a musician.

How little we know each other, after all. So much of the actual work of the world has become mechanical. The problems of production have been solved. The needs of industry and business are met faithfully, and it is not treason to our civilization to seek other means of personal satisfaction than in work alone.

One of the good friends of The Omaha Bee writes us from out in the state, setting forth what is called "A Little Creed."

A CONDENSED CREED. One of the good friends of The Omaha Bee writes us from out in the state, setting forth what is called "A Little Creed."

It has in it the germ of a happy, useful life; it contains inspiration to work and to sacrifice; it holds hope for both here and hereafter, and it does not breathe a whisper of anything that is in the least sense unworthy.

Such a creed lays no bond on its holder, save those of love and reason and simple faith; the child trusts its parent after the fashion of the follower of this creed trusts God.

Creeds are usually dangerous things, for they demand much and offer little. Narrowness and exclusiveness make up the works of man as exhibited in the formulas expressed for guidance through life to the end that is coming to all.

Yet each of us should have a creed, an expression of certain things of which faith is the substance; a code of rules made for our own government, and not for the measurement of the conduct of others.

It is generally held that churches of less than 100 members do not prosper. While this is not meant in a purely material way, yet the economic consideration has its bearing, too.

The swirl of millions of votes around the ballot box on Tuesday washed out certain of the heaps that had been piled up two years before; little mounds of popularity that had been dwindling under the winds of adversity that followed the storm of that year.

For the American people are disappointed; our Constitution is as beautiful and noble in any of its aspects as ever it was; our ideals as lofty, our government as majestic, as in the beginning; yet withal the unrest that began with the changing of forms following the war is not quieted.

All things human are mutable, those that are eternal are beyond the power of man to control. Yet man may shape his own destiny to such degree as to make him wholly responsible for his own hap-

Just to turn one party out of office and put another in will bring to pass all that is not enough to alter all conditions or to secure universal content.

Mundane things change slowly, and human habits are difficult to deal with. If benefits are to come from the altered ways of the people, work must be done just the same.

Therefore, the signs may be accepted as evincing a movement forward for all the people. It is not the threshold of the new era, but it is the new era, that in turn will be succeeded by another.

Jeffrey Farnol happily returns to rural England, after the excitement of his latest romance, "Peetrine's Progress."

Dealing with industrial, commercial, political, financial, or similar problems, arrays of figures take on a certain majesty that overcomes the simple-minded man.

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Quit out of the ordinary style of Ernest Poe in his new novel "Millions," published by MacMillan. It is real enough, and clever, but touches only lightly on the social questions in the discussion of which he made his fame.

Mr. Mulford evidently has been with considerable zest into the history of Missouri river navigation in the early days when Bellevue, a few miles south of Omaha, was a far trading post.

A man discovers that his employer is Europe's master criminal, but not before he has fallen in love with the master's beautiful daughter. What to do? William L. Quetz tells a story in "The Golden Face," just published by the Macaulay company.

The literature of spoof is having an increasing vogue. M. Northern's "Exposure" written by E. Trappack, is of the "Crucible of the Kawa," that delicious foolery concerning the south sea natives and their mythical Arctic explorers. Published by Putnam.

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And spatters with white flakes the heavy snow. "You have the girls in sorrow that look like you." "You've fumbled through the leaves and the snow and found the girl you're looking for." "You've fumbled through the leaves and the snow and found the girl you're looking for." "You've fumbled through the leaves and the snow and found the girl you're looking for."

Mr. Mulford evidently has been with considerable zest into the history of Missouri river navigation in the early days when Bellevue, a few miles south of Omaha, was a far trading post. Bellevue was an incidental reference in the story, which has a partitioned room to read in this western country.

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Who Was the Loser? Cozad Local: A banker while going home to dinner saw a 10-dollar bill on the curbstone.

Wayne Herald: Omaha's policy is not to arrest people who, while visiting the town, vary from parking rules.

York News-Times: The Omaha fire department got 13 calls in three days. That made the fire ladders think they were getting a wash.

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NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for OCTOBER 1922, at THE OMAHA BEE Daily 72,133 Sunday 77,123 B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr. ELMER S. ROOD, Cir. Mgr.

Music the "Gulbransen" Way Fascinates the Kiddies! A 10-year-old finds a Gulbransen as tempting as you do—and just as easy to play. Sure as shooting, you'll discover that inquisitive, that eager-to-learn boy of yours playing Gulbransen instruction rolls—and unconsciously gaining an understanding and mastery of music that he'll appreciate all his life.

When in Omaha Stop at Hotel Rome Sherman & McConnell's BIG 1-CENT SALE Toilet Articles and Sundries Starts Tuesday Morning, November 14 Dr. Burhorn's Chiropractic Health Service Results alone is keeping Chiropractic in the west. Vague theories of little interest to the person seeking health. What they want is results and it is because Chiropractic gets results that it is making good everywhere.