

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND 17TH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

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JANUARY CIRCULATION. 50,542. 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 January, 1914, was 50,542.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of February, 1914. ROBERT J. LUTZ, Notary Public. (Seal).

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

It goes without saying that it was the talk of our Water board boss out at Denver that did it.

Evidently the bandit, Castillo, made his fatal mistake when he got to tampering with our horses.

Speaking of Poor Lo, the Indians still own 75 per cent of the land in the Indian Territory section of Oklahoma.

Mr. Comisky, affectionately known in the base ball world as the "Old Roman," fell sick as soon as he arrived in Rome.

Thackeray's "originals" are now coming into fabulous values, the author having been dead long enough to become novel.

Mr. Bryan must have nailed those platform planks with 10-pennies, judging from the ease with which the president kicked them out.

If Mr. Bryan continues to "butt in" on senatorial contests he may provoke a revival of the wish that he be deftly "knocked into a cocked hat."

"After dark a Chicago policeman is seldom seen outside the Loop district," says a dispatch, showing that Chicago policemen are not cowards, anyway.

More money for parks, playgrounds and boulevards is the constant cry. Yes, but how until we get a charter that will permit us to raise the money?

Why should not Omaha be able to float \$200,000 of 4 1/2 per cent bonds when we have more than \$1,000,000 of public money on deposit drawing only 2 per cent?

In the light of later evidence, that legal housecleaning demanded by The Bee to purge the local bar of crooked lawyers seems to be more urgent now than ever.

Omaha furnishes the first president of the National Organization of Merchants' Association Secretaries. Congratulations to President Metcalf; also to the association.

Folks are still waiting for the explanation of how the law against illegal liquor selling and other illegal resorts may be strictly enforced, and likewise liberally enforced at one and the same time.

When the Water board buys back its own bonds at 1 per cent less than what it sold them for it fixes the city's credit rating with a vengeance. It would have been far better and more profitable not to have sold the bonds, particularly as there was no need of the money, and, therefore, no excuse for selling at the time.

The bigots engaged in the subtle attempt at reviving A. P. Allen should be careful to read President Wilson's letter to the accuser of Secretary Tumulty. President Wilson is a man of great discernment and may be relied on to avoid imposition from anyone. It happens that he is a Presbyterian elder and his secretary a Catholic, but Mr. Wilson selected the latter as his own choice of all his acquaintances. It is a reflection on any man's intelligence to suppose the president did not know what he was doing.

The Commercial club banquet to Messrs. Fraser and Fitzgerald of the Woodmen of the World is a reminder that Omaha has made two more solid acquisitions to its business community. Both gentlemen bring to the city the genius and prestige of large success and have displayed a fine spirit of adjusting themselves as integral and permanent parts of the life of this city. The Bee joins in the welcome extended them and wishes them the largest possible measure of health and prosperity as real Omahans and Nebraskans.

Ho, to the Rescue!

In the olden days one of the spectacular performances regularly pulled off in each succeeding congress was a motion to strike out the appropriation for the Omaha Indian supply depot, which would be on the point of carrying, when, at just the psychological moment "Our Dave" would rush to the rescue and save the child. Of this brave act his constituents would be duly reminded in due time before solicited to cast their votes for him for re-election.

It is to be feared, however, that the present action of the house withdrawing the appropriation for all the Indian supply depots is of a more serious nature, and that if Omaha is to retain this branch of the government service measures will have to be taken in conjunction with other cities affected to show the advantage to the government of this system of supply distribution. It has been demonstrated before, and it can doubtless be demonstrated again, that purchase of Indian supplies at wholesale, with the consequent benefit of carload transportation rates to the properly located distributing centers, produces both economy and efficiency.

It devolves on our delegation in congress, and particularly on our United States senator, to look out for Omaha's interests in this matter.

The Question of Money.

A former member of the city council, who twice aspired unsuccessfully to be mayor, and who boasts much experience in charter-making, raises as the vital objection to the proposed home rule charter that it increases the amount of money to be available for the conduct of the municipal government. In his opinion the amount of the levy under the present charter for the running expenses of the city ought to be sufficient. On this proposition the various improvement clubs are invited to take a stand against any increase in the total of the city tax resources.

Now, here is a real issue upon which people may differ without calling one another names. The present charter, and the proposed charter, both properly set absolute limits to the amount of money that may be raised by taxation, in this respect differing from the limitations of the county or the school board, which go up as the total of assessed valuation goes up. Increasing the limit of the city's funds, therefore, does not mean a higher tax rate, for the increase should be produced by a rate no higher than that of the last two years.

A growing city is bound to be pressed with growing demands calling for the expenditure of money. In fact, every improvement club in Omaha has had the experience of asking things that the council would gladly grant, but that had to be refused for lack of funds. At the same time the city has been loaded down in various ways by state laws increasing salaries, establishing pensions and imposing new duties, for which city funds must be drawn against. Except for theatre and police departments, the charter funds have not been materially increased for ten years. We venture the assertion that every charter with which the critic referred to had anything to do carried a larger amount of tax levy revenue than the charter it was to supplant. And we also make the bold prediction that Omaha's next city charter, whether it is the one now pending or some modified draft of it, will carry a larger revenue schedule than the present charter.

We make this prediction because Omaha is a progressive city and cannot afford to go backward, or even to stand still, in its municipal activities.

Purely a Subterfuge.

Those who attempt to justify the literacy test from the standpoint of principle are undertaking more than some of the sponsors of the measure care to. Senator Dillingham, one of the chief exponents, according to the New York Times, frankly admits that "it is merely an expedient to reduce the volume of those who come to the United States from undesirable countries." In addressing a New York assembly the senator, according to the Times, said he would not attempt to defend the test on the ground that a man who could read or write was a better man than one who could not read or write. "He justified it merely by portraying in vivid colors 'the menace to American institutions from immigrants from southern and eastern Europe.'"

In other words, defense of the admittedly unfair and inaccurate test is attempted by playing on race prejudice and passions, which is sufficient of itself to condemn the measure which three presidents have now refused to sanction. It is not a part of the mission of America to set up lines of false distinction between the peoples of Europe. Not yet has anyone given a satisfactory definition of "undesirable" in this connection.

The mayor once recalled in Seattle has been renominated over a host of other candidates for the office. All of which goes to show what a bulwark of civil liberty we have in the "recall."

According to official reports from Washington, 10,599 were denied citizenship in 1913. Add to that about 5,000 foreign-born voters disenfranchised here in Omaha by our distribution system of registration.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES

FEBRUARY 19.

Thirty Years Ago—At the regular meeting of the council a resolution was adopted calling for the employment of twelve special policemen at \$1 a day for not to exceed one month to clean up the city south of the Union Pacific tracks, where numerous robberies and burglaries have been taking place.

The Sperl Electric Light company has bought a lot on Dodge between Eleventh and Twelfth, where it will erect an iron building in which to carry on business.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Linsinger entertained their friends at a reception at their elegant residence, 234 North Eighteenth street, in honor of their daughter, Miss Florence Linsinger.

The Omaha club gave an informal reception to its friends at its new rooms in the third story of the brick building opposite the Millard hotel.

The newly elected directors of the Omaha Building and Loan association chose the following officers for the ensuing year: President, W. F. Bechel; vice president, John Rosicky; secretary, A. M. Nattinger; treasurer, E. K. Long.

G. B. Snowden, the Thirteenth street grocer, has gone to New Orleans for the Mardi Gras.

The finder of a lost pocketbook containing a sum of money and valuable papers will be awarded by leaving the same at the office of J. L. Webster, Omaha National bank building.

A good girl can secure a position by applying to Mrs. W. N. Bushman, 1517 Howard street.

Twenty Years Ago—

It was a hot night in the Fire and Police board room, where among other fiery darts of oratory, V. O. Strickler shot so many hot ones at Mayor Bemis that it was tacitly considered by all he had "insulted his honor." But there was no bloodshed. The furor arose over the alleged existence of unbridled gambling in the city.

Officers Havencamp and Munroe left for Kansas City to spend ten days and what money it would take to give them a good time.

Mrs. Hess, who fell from the roof of her house a few days before, was still in a critical condition.

Marriage licenses were issued to George W. McCall and Grace Rindell; Hans J. Larson and Elsie Jensen, all of Omaha; W. D. Perival, E. V. G. Griswold and J. B. Haynes, all members of The Bee's editorial staff, were on the witness stand before Police Judge Berka testifying in the Bennett-Rosewater libel suit.

At the meeting of the Board of Health, S. B. Smith, J. W. Wabrick and E. Wyman were chosen as inspectors. Two others were to be chosen, but their selection was postponed. The secretary's report showed the expenses of the board for the previous year were \$16,623, representing an overplus of \$33.

Ten Years Ago—

Mrs. Lily Lanstry and her own company from the Imperial theater of London gave Omaha in "Mrs. Dearing's Divorce" one of the most enjoyable comedies ever offered at the Boyd or any other theater.

Bernard C. Shannon, 25 years of age, died at his home, 124 North Tenth street.

Browning, King & Co., issued a formal denial through The Bee of a fake published by the Evening Pinklet to the effect that the firm contemplated the erection of a new building for its use in Omaha.

Antone Sacks, an 8-year-old boy, residing at 36 North Twelfth street, was run over and killed by a heavy dray near Twelfth and Chicago streets.

From Des Moines came the announcement of the death of old "Mattie" McVicker, one of the best known ball players in the west, who had had his day in the big leagues. His death occurred from typhoid fever at Victor, Ia. He had played with Omaha in past years.

Count John A. Creighton augmented his large benefactions to Creighton university by bequeathing to it the Arlington block on Dodge street and the Creighton block on Fifteenth, combining a valuation of \$250,000.

People and Events

An Austrian garrison commander who banned silk skirts at army functions has been compelled by consequent criticism to resign.

Club women of Michigan are shooting resolutions at the speed maniacs at the wheels of fashion, hoping to check the pace. Prospects for a center shot are remote.

At Tarleton, England, recently, Archdeacon Fletcher successfully "negotiated" a climb of 100 feet up the spire of the parish church. Not bad for a man in his sixty-fourth year.

Bidding was slow at the start, but when the New York auctioneer leveled George Washington's favorite pistols at the languid bidder one of them came across with \$4,000. He got the pistols.

Takes considerable of a job to convince ward bosses that political conditions have changed some. A Chicago heeler who assaulted a woman election clerk won a jail sentence of six months.

A California girl married a Japanese in a launch out in the Pacific so as to evade the state law. Now her husband is about to be deported as an undesirable alien and she is likely to suffer the same fate.

Captain Charles W. Hastings of South Weymouth, Mass., has just relinquished a statehouse job which he held for thirty-six years, and at the same time celebrated his eighty-third birthday anniversary. Mighty fine grip, that.

John M. Hannibal of St. Louis, is planning to marry the mother of the man who recently married his daughter. Thus he will become the stepfather-in-law of his own daughter, while the younger bride and groom will become stepbrother and stepster.

A woman in a New York town has applied to the police to get her husband back for her. She says he was a model, almost too good to last; that he washed, ironed, cooked, scrubbed, never smoked, drank nor stayed out late at nights and always did as she told him. And yet he fled!

Twice Told Tales

A Pre-Empted Right.

"How many of you boys want back in the 'know' that I was regarded as one of the hottest men in Kentucky," remarked Senator Bradley.

"It is a fact," and with a chuckle he proceeded to give an instance of it.

"Under the laws of Kentucky the governor has the power of pardon even before grand jury proceedings on trial. During my first term as governor my attorney general was John K. Hendrick.

Some people were divided as to which of us was homelier. John always maintained that he was a better-looking man than I, and I always disputed his argument.

"One day Hendrick walked into my office.

"I want a pardon, governor," he announced.

"All right, Hendrick," I replied; "but what have you done?"

"I just shot a man down the street," said Hendrick calmly.

"What for," I demanded.

"He said I looked like you," answered Hendrick, "and I could not stand for that."

"You shall have the pardon immediately," I replied. "If you hadn't shot the cuss, I would have done so on sight."—National Monthly.

Got the Wrong Pair.

Tommy was short and fat and freckled, but Tommy knew all about United States history, for he went to school at the Webster and received "excellent" on his report in that study. If there was anything, except dirt, that Tommy was thoroughly grounded in it was revolutionary history, and he hated the English like a tramp does a cake of soap.

One day his mother took him to a moving picture theater. In front of the theater were big, glaring posters showing Washington as an Adonis and Cornwallis with a face that would send any man to jail. So Tommy begged until mamma squandered a dime and took him in. Presently the piano struck up a march and the screen paraded the revolutionary troops, the flags flying bravely to the wind. But instead of being pleased Tommy rose from his seat in disgust and his mother followed him into the street.

"Why, what's the trouble, Tommy?" she asked. "Didn't you enjoy the show?"

"Enjoy nuthin'," groaned the young historian. "Why those fellows are fierce. They was walking around with a flag having forty-seven stars and the flag in those days didn't have but thirteen."

His Literary Gem.

Robert W. Chambers tells a story about a friend of his who is an author.

"This young novelist," relates Mr. Chambers, "had a pretty hard time of it at first and so had his young wife. Money was scarce and the stories he wrote did not sell. The wife had but little respect for his talents and kept endeavoring to coax him to try something else whereby he could make enough money for their support."

"One day, however, his luck changed and he began to make money. The time soon arrived when he was able to write a check for \$100 and present it to his wife as a gift."

She looked at it and her eyes filled with tears.

"What is the trouble?" the husband asked in surprise.

"Darling," she said, as she hastened around the table and put her arms around his neck, "I'll take back all the mean things I ever said about your writing. This is the best thing you ever wrote."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Editorial Viewpoint

Philadelphia Ledger: A million dollars is a large sum for a fight around the world. Men have tried it for less and been caught by detectives before they got half around.

Washington Star: George Washington's pistols have just been sold for \$4,000, whereas his medicine chest brought only \$315. Why this marked discrimination in favor of the milder lethal weapons?

Philadelphia Press: A movement is on foot in Washington to standardize vegetables. It may be that it will take the form of a law prohibiting any turnips to weigh less than two pounds on June 30 and requiring that every tomato shall not have more than 900 seeds.

St. Louis Journal: There could be nothing stranger or less appropriate for radicals than to pick out the Lincoln anniversary for a meeting date. They had no use for the life of Lincoln. They almost worrified the life out of the patriot, and moderate president, to whose fundamental makeup they were so utterly antipathetic.

Baltimore American: The bishop of London, who investigated the condition of the militant suffragettes in jail, declared that forcible feeding was administered by the jailers in the kindest spirit. Which indicates either that the prisoners are not sufficiently appreciative of true kindness, or that the bishop is something of a wag.

New York World: The British government announces that the resignation of Viscount Gladstone had nothing to do with the South African labor troubles; but every one will understand that he goes because of the illegal deportation of ten labor leaders to England by the steamship Umsen. He is sensitive they never resigns because of illegal treatment of labor leaders. Nor the governor of West Virginia. Nor the governor of Colorado.

Told in Figures

Boston's city debt is \$74,623,355. Street railways in Cleveland killed thirty-three persons in 1913. Baltimore's municipal debt now amounts to \$46,384,186.

Ohio's public utilities are valued for taxation purposes at \$1,054,231,790. California labor unions have an aggregate membership of more than 130,000. Over 200 titles in the United States are now under the commission government.

The average pay of every man, woman and child in the United States who works for wages or a salary was \$610 last year. In the United States there are more than 200,000,000 apple trees of bearing age, about 20,000,000 pear trees and more than 18,000,000 cherry trees. Railroad security issues for January of this year were \$19,000,000 less in bonds and \$22,000,000 less in notes than January of 1913. But the account was practically evened up by selling \$20,000,000 more of stock. On the other hand industrial stock \$20,000,000 more of bonds and \$7,000,000 less of notes with \$26,000,000 less of stocks.

The Bee's Letter Box

The Cost of Living Problem Solved.

OMAHA, Feb. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: The high cost of living problem has been solved by a woman in our city, and if her own personal experience and knowledge can be formed into a propaganda and taught to the younger women of the day, one of the most important of the arts will not have been lost, as it bids now to be. Not a hundred miles from the corner of Farnam and Twentieth streets is a dining room presided over by a woman of the old school, now fast disappearing, who cooks for the sheer love of it and a mother's philanthropic duty to her own and other people's children, who does not put an extravagant valuation on her services, but thinks they should be given to those of small means who require the nourishment of pure food, well cooked.

This exceptional paragon of the housekeeper can purchase food, prepare it in her own inimitable way and serve it for 25 cents a meal. If the horde of young women seeking fame on the stage or plastic art, or a musical career, or any of the many avenues newly opened to their sex, but know that in their midst is one capable of teaching if she could be induced to do so, a science which would put all those taught, on the direct road to husband and correct many of the ills that flesh is heir to through improper cooking, they would have the key in their own hands.

If this household genius can communicate to others her matchless combination of art and science to hand down to others, what used to be America's pride, "home cooking," then she deserves a deathless statue moulded in radium.

A. F.—(A Stranger from New York.)

No Religion Holiday.

YUTAN, Neb., Feb. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I read with much interest the letter in The Bee signed C. L. W., 2365 Harney street, "Lincoln Above Columbus."

I want to say amen to every word in that letter.

The time is not ripe for a religious holiday, whether it be catholic or protestant, but perpetuate the memory of such men as Abraham Lincoln.

ROBERT H. PARK.

Wants to Know Why.

OMAHA, Feb. 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: In your Monday's issue I see an item stating that our commissioners voted to the widow of Mr. Corneau, deceased, a former officer of the police department of the city of Omaha, a pension of \$40 per month.

I can not see the justice of this act. Was he such an efficient officer that he should be entitled to such a pension? What did he do? He was only doing his ordinary duty for which the city paid him his just wages. I should think that Officer Cunningham, who risked his life during the would be robbery of Ed Mauer's place, was by far more entitled to a reward than Mr. Corneau, but they would not even allow him the expenses he incurred by his brave act. I think it is entirely out of reason that our commissioners should vote in favor of this extraordinary expense on the taxpayers of the city of Omaha.

A TAXPAYER.

A Great Book.

OMAHA, Feb. 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: Permit me to call attention to the greatest book of the age, the work of the great philosopher of India, Koomyadi Jabarandi, who sat under a banyan tree and looked at his toes while birds built nests in his hair and his nails grew four inches long.

In this book he reveals many things that no other person could think of. He tells how to think cubical thoughts, how to be happy with cold feet, and many other wonderful things.

Bound in fine imitation of leopard skin with gold stamp and gilt edges. An ornament to any library. Published by the Society of Esoteric Befuddlement. A delight to the artistic eye. No library is complete without it.

BERIAH P. COCHRAN.

Around the Cities

Philadelphia is planning to give the middleman a run for his money by providing market facilities for farm produce which the interurban lines will bring to the city from a radius of fifty miles.

The municipal expenses of Boston have increased \$4,000,000 in five years and the new mayor is swinging the economy axe.

Every resident of Malden, Mass., is being supplied with a Bible, which they are expected to read carefully and be good.

Salt Lake City boasts of a fire department unsurpassed in the United States in point of equipment.

St. Louis requires dealers to wire-screen all produce offered for sale.

Jacksonville, Fla., is selling municipal electric power to the street railway company.

Seattle is discussing elevated and subway propositions for handling street railway traffic and may try both.

Although Pittsburgh ranks fifth among the cities of the United States for population, having only about one-fourth as many residents as New York, it is the largest food consumer in the world.

Odd Bits of Life

Marlie Schwabacher, a pretty Antwerp milliner, who was courted by two brothers, promised to marry the winner of a game of cards, but eventually eloped with the one who was beaten.

Although she is only 31 years old, Mrs. Winfield Stoner of Quarryville, Pa., is the mother of nine children. In a competition with 250 others she was proclaimed the champion calculator.

Allen's once wealthy "Woman of My-story," who, blinded thirty-five years ago by red pepper, never would reveal the circumstances of her affliction, died at the Madison county poor farm yesterday.

Some time ago, D. I. Malloy of Mount Carmel, Pa., missed one of his pigeons, which he had released, and consequently it had walked.

A North Dakota hotel clerk whose idea of a joke was to cable King George of Great Britain that he was sorry he could not accept an invitation to a court ball, and who sent the cablegram "colpet," is forced to pay \$10 tolls.

LIFE IN CACTUS CENTER.

Arthur Chapman, in New York Sun. We have need, in Cactus Center, of a top hand at the game.

Of close herdin' reckless hombreys and admoinabls' the same; We have suffered more than should be from a sulphur burnin' hotest.

An uncombed bunch of buffler that'd rather fight than not; So we bet 'em public meetin', with Bear Hawkins in the chair.

All the Cactus roundup district shucked its toll and gathered there, And we wrote a little message, worked up in proper style, Askin' this here Colonel Goethals if he'd work for us a while.

We have had bad luck with marshals for the last six months or so; We have planted two in Boot Hill 'cause they draw in too slow;

One resigned when he was lashed and was dragged along the street By that rollickin' young spirit from the Two-Bar, Rowdy Pete.

All of which is more conductive, as Bear Hawkins has observed, Fer to keep her dovecoat fluttered and So we're after Colonel Goethals, and if he'll be the Cactus marshal and will sit crime on the jump.

We've heard that Noo York wants him, but he's hid in Boot Hill 'cause in proportion we're as crime rode as Noo York is—that's a cinch;

And our job has some attractions which no other job'll have; For one's fees are all rack shooters, and it's bold man merita' bold;

So the Colonel's sure to like it, if he votes to turn our way. When the big cranes cut their squeakin' Your hair will be wavy, fluffy and abundant and possess an incomparable soft-

ness, lustre and luxuriance. Besides beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; invigorates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what frost showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating, stimulating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

You can surely have pretty, soft, lustrous hair, and lots of it, if you will just get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and try it as directed.—Advertisement.

THESE GIRLS OF OURS.

"Don't you think the heiress is very plain?" "Not when she smiles."

"Not when she smiles." "Neither did I."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Talkington (pleased)—So your friend Miss Gusher, said that I was a wit, did she? "Miss Keen—Yes, but Alice is so given to exaggeration. Now I should call you merely a half-wit."—Boston Transcript.

"I see this medicine is good for man and beast." "Yes," said the druggist. "Give me a bottle. I believe that's the right combination to help my husband."—Kansas City Journal.

"Your husband is willing to allow you custody of the automobile, the pool table and the rubber plant, while he takes the children and the graphophone." "Stop the divorce," sobbed the widow. "I'll never get another husband like that."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I am afraid your husband is of a choleric temperament, madam." "Good heavens, doctor, and not one of us has ever had the cholery, either!"—Baltimore American.

"Of course, Jack, I'm very fond of you. Why haven't I just danced six times with you?" "I don't see any proof in that." "You would if you only realized how you dance."—Boston