

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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JUNE CIRCULATION. 52,662

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas. D. W. Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of June, 1914, was 52,662. D. W. WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1914. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Huerta having fanned out, Carbajal is sent in as the pinch hitter.

The best definition of genius is the application of one's best powers.

The sworn testimony of those sleuths makes mighty interesting reading.

Those "Holy Rollers" are also high rollers, judging from the times they have.

It appears that even Mr. Mellen is able to get some compensating joys out of life.

If a minister who will keep his mouth shut is wanted for Greece, why not send John Lind?

If meat must go up, the best time for it is in the good old summer time, when folks need it least.

What is preventing the president of the bar association from resuming his open letter writing?

A little more of this weather and Omaha will retrieve itself as the greatest inland summer resort.

New York is spending \$50,000 fighting grasshoppers. Then say Kansas has no influence in the east.

It seems that Brotnor Amos has failed to land up there among the great "unafraid men" of the country.

Has somebody thrown a wet blanket over Governor Cole Blease, that we are hearing so little from him?

In the congressional primary race it's an even wager that it will be nip and tuck between Al Sorenson and Tom Blackburn.

It's the molasses barrel that draws the flies. One glance at the fillings will tell which offices are supposed to carry the fat pickings.

"West Virginia soda fountains now sell whisky sundaes," says the New York World. And soda fountains do not always wait for a prohibition law.

Nelson O'Shaughnessy has this much over the other diplomats in Mexico City to be thankful for; he got out in time to escape a farewell kiss by Huerta.

Members of the firm of J. F. Morgan & Co. had no comment to make on the Interstate Commerce commission's report on the New Haven—Wall Street Journal.

Realizing the market value of golden silence.

According to the senate report, the New Haven lords spent millions as if it had been stage money. There is this difference between them and the actor folks, though—those millions belonged to stockholders, while the actors throw away the managers' stuff.

Well, suppose the engineers' demands should raise the wage bill of ninety-eight railroads \$33,000,000 a year, that would be only about \$335,735 per road, as against the \$100,000,000 annual increase in freight rates asked by a smaller number of western lines. "No strike" is the slogan, yet there are two sides to the question.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. The summer garden in connection with the Staat theater was crowded for the appearance of Miss Wazman with the stock company. The newcomer is described as "very charming and possesses an attractive voice and a magnificent figure." Two plays were presented, a farce, "She Has Discovered Her Heart" and a musical comedy, "The Baker's Apprentice."

"He That Overcometh Shall Wear White Raiment," evening text of Rev. Charles W. Savidge at the First Methodist Episcopal church.

The Little Shamrocks beat the Nailworkers by a score of 3 to 7.

The high board fence around the base ball grounds was again wrecked by today's storm.

F. E. and J. Wheeler, under the firm name of Wheeler Brothers, will open up in one of the new stores in Bushman's block with a full line of books and stationery.

V. Landergerren, J. W. Taylor and R. C. Westerdaal received appointment as permanent postal clerks with an increase of salary of \$20 a year.

Prof. Felix Blankensfeldt has returned from his annual northern trip.

Among items allowed by the county board is a fee of \$10 to Dr. R. J. Mattis for performing a post-mortem examination.

The New Philippine Bill.

The bill granting autonomy to the Philippines, which Congressman Jones of Virginia, as chairman on insular affairs, recently introduced, reaffirms the intention of the United States to recognize the Filipino independence "as soon as stable government shall be established therein," substitutes for the commission a senate composed of members elected from the Christian provinces, all fully approved by President Wilson, Secretary Garrison and Manuel Quezon, Philippine commissioner to congress.

But what actual benefit or advantage the bill confers upon the Filipino people which they are not already enjoying is not apparent. The republican party, which happened to be in power when the islands were acquired and on up through the period of their great development, from the first promised autonomy just as soon as the Filipino people showed a capacity for it. This promise was made good by granting the fullest possible measure of self-government in proportion to the progress achieved. So that when the republicans turned over the islands to the present democratic administration in March of last year, they had succeeded in securing the foundations of the stable government which the democrats now threaten to upset and which may thereby postpone independence instead of hastening it.

The Significance of It.

If it be true, as stated, that R. B. Howell has given out that if elected governor he will retain Harley G. Moorhead as election commissioner at Omaha, it is a more significant endorsement of the administration of Governor Moorhead than could be written into any democratic platform—Lincoln Star.

That is where The Star is all wrong, for its significance is not an endorsement of Governor Moorhead but in an entirely different direction. Give Mr. Howell credit for being a crafty politician, and knowing what he is aiming at. Remember too, that the election commissioner of Douglas county has complete control of all the machinery of the coming primary, and is the sole appointing power for near 600 election officers. Under the law the \$3,000 a year election commissioner is wholly and absolutely nonpartisan, but outside of the law he, and his appointees, are under the same impulse of human nature to protect their own meal tickets as are other people. The promise to retain the election commissioner is in the nature of a bribe offer to secure the moral support (of course, not the active help), of the 600 judges and clerks of election, who will be Johnny-on-the-spot inside of every booth where the ballots are to be cast. No, the promise to keep the incumbent democrat is not an endorsement of Governor Moorhead nor even a confession that no republican can be found to do the job as well. It is merely a card played in the political game in the hope that it will prove the highest trump in the deck.

Statistics, Dependable and Worthless.

Our attention has been called to the tremendous discrepancy in some figures we quoted not long ago from the federal census report with reference to the yield and value of alfalfa grown in Nebraska, and figures on the same crop issued by the State Bureau of Labor statistics. Suffice it to say that the state compiled estimates are almost twice what the census reports to Nebraska, and make the yield of the alfalfa crop alone more than the census gives for all the cultivated forage crops combined. This is not only true as to value but as to quantity, the state bureau's figures on alfalfa being 30 per cent higher in tonnage than the census figures. The state bureau furthermore estimates on an arbitrary valuation of \$12.50 a ton, whereas the census has presumably tried to get at the actual market quotation, using a price considerably less.

We are adverting to these conflicting statistics not to start a dispute, but to show the necessity—more urgent now than ever—of more adequate provision by the state for gathering and presenting our crop and industrial statistics, and the adoption of some method approaching accuracy in place of the hit-and-miss system that has been prevailing. Unless we are to have more dependable returns, it would be better to abolish this bureau altogether and save the money. On the other hand, an efficient bureau of statistics would rove a good investment for Nebraska taxpayers.

Again the Contingent Fee Graft.

A candidate for state senator down at Lincoln in his printed prospectus charges that "ambulance chasing" lawyers have cleared \$100,000 in contingent fee graft out of damage suits during the time they have held up the workmen's compensation law by invoking the referendum. He promises, if elected, not only to help re-enact a workmen's compensation law in the event the one subject to referendum fails, but to set absolute limits to the whole contingent fee business.

I would endeavor to pass a law prohibiting the lawyers from receiving, retaining or contracting to receive more than 10 per cent of the judgment obtained in any claim for damage sustained. The contingent fee of lawyers who take claims for damages is 50 per cent and in some cases I have known as high as 80 per cent, so that after a judgment is collected for damages by a disabled workman, he has not much left after the lawyers get through with him. I make the statement knowing full well that there is a certain class of lawyers in Lincoln who will do everything in their power to get my political scalp, but that doesn't deter me in the least from making it.

This goes a little further than anything urged by The Bee, which has advocated merely making the validity of all contingent fee contracts contingent upon prior filing as a public record, and revision and approval by the judges of the court. This much is certain—the contingent fee graft with its attendant incentive to crooked lawyers for framed-up evidence, perjury and jury fixing, will, because of the insertion of the reputable lawyers, eventually require treatment by the law-makers.

Secretary Bryan insists that \$25,000,000 is none too much to make up to Colombia what it lost by the success of the Panama revolution. That Colombia suffered a loss no one questions, but why should Uncle Sam foot the bill unless ready to admit being the cause of the loss?

Our democratic United States senator dictates a dispatch to his personally owned newspaper organ explaining that in fighting President Wilson's appointees, he is not fighting the president—not at all, in the language of our cowboy mayor, "Tell that to the marines."

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.

Old Glory Forever. OMAHA, July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Please find a cutting from your paper about a Masonic republic. "Who Ever Raises a Flag in This Country Without Old Glory's Star and Stripes Above It, Shoot Him on the Spot." And I am a Mason and have been for forty years. JOHN G. WILLIS.

See No Two Sides to It. OAKHURST, Neb., July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: If I had not already been a suffragist for forty years, the articles in favor of suffrage in The Bee's Letter Box would have converted me long ago. I think I am at least fair-minded, but in all the anti articles I can't see a single thing on the other side.

The simple facts in the case are that if the women opposed to votes for women don't want to vote they can have the privilege of staying at home, as that is one of their stock arguments that women belong at home.

There is not and never has been anything compulsory about voting, and as for adding to our responsibilities and duties, they don't have to. Some men never vote, some come here from foreign countries and never even take out citizenship papers and some born here do not value the franchise enough to use it. When we lived on a farm the corn huskers, who were gathering by the bushel, seldom left the field to vote. It's the filial kind of an argument to say that the women would not all vote, when the men do not all vote.

I think it would be in Nebraska as it was in California, the anti party in their best looks to defeat it and when they didn't they were the first ones at the polls to try their newly acquired influence, but it has always been so. Those that never vote, and as for a good cause that others have given their time, money and strength to accomplish, step in and enjoy those privileges without even a quaver of conscience.

Talk of women (as a class I mean), being protected, provided for and supported, there never was a false statement. If women had wages for all the hours put in at work or waiting for something to work with, and as for putting up their half of the support of the family, most of those women would have a bank account and would not be the dependent parasitical things they are at the present time, under the present laws in most of the states. I wonder if men think it's a picnic of peace and contentment to live as long as I have and many millions more like me for sixty years, not even a citizen of the country I was born in, not even owning our own children by law, only a child's share of the property accumulated jointly, nothing we can call our own. If a husband dies must go to the county judge to get permission to use some of the money to bury him, then if the widow happens to marry a foreigner who has not been naturalized, or any other woman marries one she loses her citizenship in the states where she has a vote. Compare all this with the right of men under the same circumstances.

MRS. OLLA KIRKPATRICK.

Tribute of a Spectator.

OMAHA, July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to pay a belated tribute to Omaha and Nebraska. Geographically situated in the center of the greatest and most prosperous country in the world, Omaha will eventually be recognized as one of the most delightful spots in which to reside. It is growing by leaps and bounds. New large and handsome buildings are springing up on every side. Good citizens with broad ideas are devoting their time, money and energy to making Omaha "The City Beautiful."

I had a most enjoyable treat a few evenings ago, when I had the privilege of attending a concert given by the Fourth regiment band at Kountze park. The program included some delightful compositions by the world's greatest composers. It is a common experience, "See Naples and die." Another might be added, "Hear Verdi's Miserere and I Die."

I think I never saw a happier crowd of people in my life. There were many grown-ups, but the children, Oh! the children, how the happy, handsome children were enjoying themselves. I saw a gentleman, very active in promoting the success of the evening. He was here, there and everywhere, with a smile and pleasant look for everybody. He fairly radiated happiness. I asked a group of youngsters, who he was. "Hully Gee," they said, in surprise at the question. "Why that's Mr. Hummel, the kids' friend. He's always doing things for us and making the parks nice." He was, indeed, for just then he was buying out a lady's whole stock of ice cream and distributing it amongst the kids. He seemed to be the children's idol.

There is only one thing surely lacking—A safe place for men and boys to take a bath and enjoy a good swim. It would pay for itself in the long run. SPECTATOR.

That Anti-Suffrage Manifesto.

BRADSHAW, Neb., July 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Having just read that burning manifesto against woman suffrage emanated by a bunch of Omaha lawyers calling themselves the "Nebraska Men's association." Now it is some kind of an association ready to manifesto against any and all forward movements. We all remember well the "Business Men's association" of a few years ago, and the principle object of its organization. This "Men's association" begins its resolutions with a very pretty prelude that will, no doubt, cause every woman who reads, to smile and laugh. It recognizes in her admirable and adorable qualities and sweet and noble influences which make for the betterment of mankind and the advancement of civilization.

New such flattery to us sounds most inconsistent—almost a travesty upon womanhood, after one has gone through the entire conglomeration of baldersdash that makes up the manifesto. They say: "We have ever been ready to grant to woman every right and protection even to favoritism in the law, and to give her every opportunity that makes for development and true womanhood."

Here comes a question that has always been uppermost in our mind. Who gave the male portion of God's creation the right to usurp to themselves the right to grant or withhold from the female that brought man into existence and nourished him into manhood, any rights or privileges he claims for himself? Will any of the noted bunch tell us by what authority they do these things?—JOHN B. DAY.

Money in Movies

Interesting Inside Light Shed by Isaac F. Marcossin in Collier's.

Growth of the Picture Show. When you shove your face through the box-office window of your favorite movie theater, it joins a current of coin that registers a total daily admission fee—in the United States alone—of \$1,000,000. The theater you enter is a link in a chain of "picture houses" that, placed side by side, would stretch from New York to Hartford. The film that flashes its thrill and romance on the screen before you is part of a far-flung belt of animated celluloid that in the course of a year would girdle the globe nearly three times over.

Five millions of people, more than all the residents of Paris and Chicago combined, see the movies every day in the week; over \$50,000,000, or well-nigh twice the amount of "greenbacks" in circulation, are invested in the business; a force of men and women equal to the population of Kansas City is engaged in creating and exploiting it. Such is the extent and scope of the motion picture which in a decade has risen from toy to amusement necessity.

So quickly and naturally has the photoplay entered into the pursuit of diversion that we have scarcely paused to measure its amazing financial side. We have been told a good deal about the picturesque-ness of its production; how it has become the economic life savor of the legitimate actor; the vivid historian of progress; the first aid to education; how time, literature and history from the crucifixion down through "Les Miserables" to the fall of Torreon have been ransacked to feed the mighty reel of 72,000 miles of film that comprises our annual output.

But these are the obvious and external features. Behind all the tumult and clash of this sensational advance, which vies with the growth of the automobile in swiftness of evolution, and where the historian of motion-picture progress seldom dares, is the real bulwark of its now recognized stability—the domain of its dollars.

Big Figures that Stand.

It is impossible to get at the exact motion-picture gross and net income figures for the United States. It is estimated, however, that there are 106 film "releases" in this country every week. By "release" is meant a film play let loose for exhibition. This equals a weekly film literature of 106 negatives from each of which thirty to eighty positives are printed and sold. Each production has its own scale of price cost; its own particular expense of distribution. Hence the difficulty in hazarding a statement about returns.

But competent and conservative producers will tell you that the total gross revenue to the American film producers is not less than \$80,000,000 a year. Since we calculated the outlay to be \$50,000,000, the profit would be in the neighborhood of \$30,000,000. To this must be added the profit that comes to the producers who own, control or have some sort of interest in the various exchanges.

The film manufacturers are very canny individuals. Most of them have clung to the exchange golden egg. The General Film company, for instance, has a string of ninety exchanges in this country and Canada. They get the middleman's profit out of them just as if they had nothing to do with the manufacture. You get some idea of the profit in this particular end of the business when I say that it is a tradition in the business that for one week, during the heyday of monopoly, the General Film exchanges cleared exactly \$5,000. This represented a high-water mark and could not be duplicated today.

Some Portents in Films.

This seems an opportune place to inject some of the hitherto untold romance and reality and to show the promise that fortune has played with notable films. From these annals you will find that the cherished commercial traditions of the speaking stage, the money-making records rolled up by such perennials as "The Old Homestead," "Way Down East," "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and "Hazel Kirke" are likely to have lesser prototypes in the biographies of some of the picture plays that during the brief period of a year have come to the attention of at least a fourth of the people of the United States.

The case furnished by "Quo Vadis" is one in point. This film was made in Italy at a cost of about \$45,000 in Italian money. Over here, with the higher cost of labor, it would have meant an outlay of nearly \$60,000.

The way it came to America is interesting. George Kleine, one of the pioneer producers—the man who put the K into the name of the Kalem company—had retired from the business at 50 with a fine competency. He had originally drifted into motion pictures because he was one of the best lens makers in the country. While on a trip to Italy he saw the "Quo Vadis" film. It appealed to him as an immense proposition, but he realized also that up to that time there was no market for such features in the United States. Nevertheless he took a chance—and the film.

He knew that the only way to produce it was in a big New York theater first and at prices higher than those usually charged. After some negotiating with other theaters he booked it at the Astor theater for four weeks. It was the first time that a going Broadway house had been turned over to a feature film put in as a regular matinee and night attraction. Previously Sarah Bernhardt in "Queen Elizabeth" had been shown at the Broadway, but that had already become a picture playhouse.

The success of "Quo Vadis" was sensational. At prices of 25 and 30 cents it filled the theater twice a day and ran for fifty-two weeks. At St. Victor's in Chicago it almost duplicated this record. Then began an amazing career. Theaters all over the country pleaded to have the film. It ran all summer in Boston, two months in Philadelphia, five weeks in Baltimore, and so on from coast to coast. During some weeks it played to \$5,000 a week in New York alone. During the first eight months of its appearance in the United States it brought in \$200,000 and it is still doing business. Such are the possibilities of the feature film.

People and Events

George Fred Williams, late minister to Greece and Montenegro, has achieved a notable wedding journey as well as international fame.

It would be more sportsmanlike if British peers would put off roasting Sir Thomas Lipton for the canteen scandals till the Shamrock has lifted the cup. M. Raghbone, a newly elected deputy of France, who has been a news vendor for many years, still continues to sell newspapers in the streets of Paris.

Jacob H. Schiff at New York has announced his resignation as a director of the National City bank. Mr. Schiff is senior member of the private banking firm of Kuhn, Loeb & Co.

Winthrop Murray Crane, former United States senator from Massachusetts, entertained a crowd of his neighbors at his country home last week. Part of the entertainment was a base ball game, in which the former senator swatted a home run.

Representative Allen D. Walsh of the Fourth New Jersey district, a warm friend of President Wilson, nearly lost his life while trying to rescue Mrs. Frederick Massey of Lamberville from drowning in Scudder's Falls, nine miles from Trenton, N. J.

Santos A. Dominioli has been appointed minister from Venezuela to the United States, succeeding the late Ministera Rojas. Senator Dominioli now is minister to Great Britain, Germany and Belgium and formerly was president of the Venezuelan national university under former President Castro.

Jake Hoesbach rounded out a pleasant celebration of his 19th birthday by eating a half section of juicy cherry pie. Jake is employed as a farm hand on the county estate of D. H. Kirkner 3d in Roxborough, near Philadelphia. He has held his present job for nearly one year and has never once tired of his work.

New Haven Wreck

Baltimore American. An example should be made of the New Haven railroad wreck.

Buffalo Express: It is a pretty and chapter in the history of American railroad management.

Indianapolis News: And yet the directors of the New Haven railroad included some of the ablest and most eminent men in the country!

Washington Post: The collapse of the New Haven monopoly, in fact, is in itself proof that this kind of railroading is very rare in the United States.

Springfield Republican: New England is not contradicting the commission. It is simply wondering this morning, in view of the commission's New Haven report to the United States senate, if it can get any of its money back.

Philadelphia Press: Probably most of the steps taken which are now the subject of complaint would have turned out profitably for the New Haven company had the general financial and business conditions of the country continued as they were when the acts in question were done.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The evil will not be fully met until the men who take part in such operations are made to feel the criminal law; which indicates that Attorney General McReynolds' objection to the calling of Mellen and the directors as witnesses may not have been so fanciful as alleged.

Wall Street Journal: There is no need for immediate analysis. The commission have gone out of their way to narrate crime and shortcomings of railroads, from this single instance. But is there a single case in which they have put the stamp of their approval upon good railroad management? Do they seriously say that there is none?

New York World: The New Haven was looted under the personal auspices of men who are supposed to represent the loftiest financial integrity of Wall Street. It was looted under the auspices of men who posed as the great captains of American finance. Yet under the direction of Morgan and Rockefeller the New Haven shared practically the fate of the Erie under Fisk and Gould.

MIRTH FOR MONDAY.

Pat—I think most people have dual personalities. Mike—I did once! But some thafe stole my pair from th' clothes line!—Chicago News.

Imp—Where will your majesty summer? Satan—I think I'll stay in town! I notice a lot of people are coming from the country.—New York Sun.

Willis—Then you think Bump left considerable life insurance. Gillis—Yes. The agent was the first one to propose to the widow.—Judge.

"Would George enlist?" "No, I don't think he would." "What's the reason? He comes of fighting stock?" "That's the reason. He's soured on it."

fighting. His grandmother is a Colonial

Pamph. His aunt is a daughter of the American Revolution, and his mother is a militant.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Your son says his professor is a very strict disciplinarian, Mrs. Nurch." "He must have been taking the college in nonsectarian, you know."—Buffalo Express.

Rich Uncle—It grieves me to think that my money will pass into the hands of a thief like yours when I die. Wild Nephew—Don't worry, uncle, if you stay there long.—Boston Record.

"There's one thing 'bout jail," said the former convict, "that makes a mighty strong appeal to most of us." "What's that?" "You don't get no music with your meals."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hokus—It must be a terrible thing for an opera singer to realize he is losing his voice. Fokus—It's more terrible when he doesn't realize it.—Judge.

Dr. Busler—How is your practice? Dr. Grasser—First rate; it could not be better. I had more than 1,200 patients last year and didn't lose a single cent.—Puck.

"We want the doctor, quick!" "Who sick at your house?" "Everybody except me. I'd been naughty, so they wouldn't give me any of the nice mushrooms papa picked in the woods."—Current Opinion.

"The superintendent of the insane asylum whom I was visiting took the inmates to see a ball game." "How did they behave?" "Like insane people. I emitted frantic yells and cut up all sorts of extravagant capers."

"I should think other patrons would have been alarmed." "Oh, no. Nobody suspected that they were not regular fans."—Kansas City Journal.

BIXBY'S SUFFRAGE SONG.

Bixby in Lincoln Journal. The people want a suffrage song that everyone can sing. So here's a thriller, not too long, to make the welkin ring.—The women get the ballot, and they get it, too, sure thing. Or there'll be a heap o' trouble in the morning.

CHORUS. Hurrah, hurrah, for women and the votes! We'll sing, we'll sing, until we split our throats. The women folks are with us, and they're going to get the sand. Unless they have the ballot in the morning.

Man's cruelty and perfidy has been adroitly planned. The women plead for justice, but he never had the sand. To do the right thing by her, now she'll have the lobster canned. Unless she gets the ballot in the morning.

To fight their way in politics the women have the grit. Since men have tried a hundred years and made a mess of it. A hundred years they've played the game and never made a hit. Now the women folks will show them in the morning.

Man has been so rank a failure, after all is done and said. That in wordsy opposition he'll not dare to show his head. Watch and see the cheery leader who is shortly to be led. When the women get the ballot in the morning.



The Garage Man Says:

"Practically the only complaint we get about Polarine is from the fellow who's been feeding his car twice too much of it. The oil's all right." That is the kind of testimony the men in the field bring us about

Polarine

All experience and immense resources of the Standard Oil Company couldn't make a better motor lubricant. Absolute quality standards govern its manufacture from start to finish.

Polarine is a clean, carbon free lubricant which is always uniform in quality. It is stable at high temperatures and feeds freely down to zero. If you don't get satisfactory results with it, you're not getting genuine Polarine. Send us a sample for our analysis.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY