

MAKE THE THIEF PAY BACK.

Probably the first move of primeval man in the direction of order was the recognition of property rights. This began so far back beyond any record that only speculative theory accounts for its origin. Some hold that the first assertion of property right was in the pot in which he cooked his food, a genius having devised one that did not break down under its first usage. Whatever the beginning, nothing is dearer to man, nothing more firmly asserted, than his right to own the things that are his.

Civilized man has surrounded property with every possible protection of law, and provides severe punishment for any who break over the laws by stealing, damaging or destroying that which is another's. The law, however, as we have it has abandoned one of the primitive rules, that which required restitution. This rule should be revived, and made part of the penalty inflicted on anyone guilty of crime.

To send the thief to prison does not make whole the loss of the one who was robbed; to put in jail the reckless youth who smashes up an automobile he has lifted for a joyride does not pay the repair bill, and so on through the list. Justice is not entirely served by the modern method of enforcing laws against criminals.

What is needed is a law that will require full restitution or compensation to any person who is injured in person or property by another who has committed a crime, great or small. Every sentence inflicting a penalty for a misdemeanor or a crime, from which a victim suffers in any way, should require that the culprit pay in full damages.

Such a law might not check the crime wave, but it would certainly have a tendency to make some think who now enter lightly on criminal enterprise. If the man who steals knock beforehand that, if caught, he would have to restore all he stole, he might consider working for himself in preference to trying to live at the expense of somebody else who does work. When the man who carelessly or maliciously destroys property is warned beforehand that he will have to make good all damage he is responsible for, he may go a little easy in his wild career.

A case in point: Not very long ago a thief drove away a small bunch of cattle, owned by an old farmer in northern Nebraska. The thief was overtaken and sent to prison, but the cattle could not be recovered, as they had been disposed of, one by one, to widely scattered buyers. The old man has lost his life's savings, and gets no return. Why should not that thief be required to make full restitution, even though it take all his earnings for the rest of his life? He destroyed the earnings of an honest man, and simple justice demands that he put back what he did away with.

SCHOOL BOYS AND THE FARM.

A correspondent writes to The Omaha Bee from Central City, bemoaning the fact that schools cost so much, and saying, among other things: "Not one boy has come back to the farm in this district since the free high school law was enacted."

The inescapable inference of this assertion is that were it not for the high school, all the boys would be back on the farm. Then the conclusion must be that the way to keep 'em down on the farm is to prevent them from securing an education.

Such a proposal is absurd. We do not know how to get at the facts, but we will venture the assertion that the vast majority of the farmers of Nebraska are well educated men. We know of many who have had their time not only in the high schools but in the colleges and universities of the state; who have drank deep at the spring of knowledge, and have returned to the farm to apply in a practical way to the needs of agriculture the things they learned at school. More than this, they have found on the farm not only use for what they gained at school, but incentive to learn more.

Boys and girls do go back to the farm from school. Many enter the professions or engage in business life, but these are in the minority, else the farm were a deserted place. Furthermore, the business of farming has in it something more than the dull, insensate drudgery of the olden day, for to succeed on the farm nowadays one must be abreast of the times, thoroughly developed in mind as well as in body.

The position of the correspondent is hardly the correct one. Our state schools are the most helpful adjunct the farm has, and through it is being worked out the future of agriculture, which will be greater and brighter as the days go on.

PICTURES IN BOOKS.

Man began crudely to scratch his designs on stone or bone in response to an impulse to commemorate some doughty deed, either in war or chase. Then he used pictures to convey ideas, to exchange or preserve thought, and in time came Cadmus and gave letters.

Long before the first books were printed from moveable types, the artist was a coworker with the scribe, and the ponderous tomes of the centuries before Gutenberg bear witness of the co-operation of the copyist and the decorator, frequently the same individual. Illuminated missals and other triumphs of the bookmaker's art, priceless in value, are preserved to remind the modern man that his advantages do not give him exclusive possession of the beautiful and wonderful.

Yet a survey of modern printing will quickly convince any of the efficiency of the art. The engraver of cuts kept up with the cutter and punches, and printing blocks multiplied as did the printing types. With improvement in presses, the invention of photo-engraving, and other of the great improvements, the book of today is such a triumph for human skill and artistic taste that only superlatives are to be used when discussing them.

When next you approach your book case, or come near a bookstall, look at some of the products of the printing presses of today, and marvel at the perfection displayed therein. Man has made remarkable advance since the first proof was pulled.

LEUTENANT GOVERNOR'S PAY.

Pelham H. Barrows, lieutenant governor of Nebraska, claims the state of Nebraska is indebted to him in the sum of \$900 for services as governor. One of the judges in Lancaster county says the claim is without merit, and dismisses Barrows' suit.

The constitution of the state of Nebraska says, among other things relating to the office, that in event of the governor's absence from the state, the lieutenant governor succeeds to "the powers, duties and emoluments" of the office. The pay of the governor of Nebraska is \$7,500 a year; that of the lieutenant governor is \$1,500 a year, a difference of \$6,000.

It is clear enough, then, that when the lieutenant governor acts as governor, his pay under the constitution is increased proportionately for the time he serves. No appropriation is made to cover this; at the last session of the legislature an effort to secure such an appropriation was thwarted. The governor has drawn his pay in full, and so has the lieutenant governor with respect to his single salary.

Now, under the constitution, the state is indebted to the lieutenant governor for the time he served as governor at the regular rate of pay given the governor. It is not a question of personalities, but of justice. Barrows ought not to be required to look to McKelvie for his pay; he should get it from the state. If the state is entitled to any rebate from McKelvie for salary drawn while absent from his office, that should be taken up as another piece of business.

One of the first duties of the legislature should be to make some plain plan for carrying out the provision of the constitution, which says the lieutenant governor shall succeed to the emoluments of the governor's office when filling that place in absence of the governor from the state.

SARAH AT SEVENTY-EIGHT.

Bernhardt at 78 works so hard that she collapses at the end of a rehearsal.

What a tribute to a wonderful woman! Sixty years and more of arduous devotion to an exacting art, half a century the undisputed ruler of the theater, and still going strong. Ambition could not seek greater honor than has been hers; avarice no more golden reward. Yet neither ambition nor greed ever moved this woman to an act. She is inspired by the divine impulse to create, and so she has gone through all her busy years, toiling at one and then another role, subduing and making her very own such a range of characters as must appal a less gifted person.

For no role ever was "tailored" to fit Bernhardt; the greatest of authors wrote with her in mind, but to see her embody their conception of an important character, building it up in flesh and blood, in life and action, throbbing with the intensity of passion, distressed by grief, swallowed up in love, or animated by hatred and revenge, but never Bernhardt—always the breath of her genius blown into the nostrils of a poet's personification of some dominating motive. What an inexhaustible vitality she possesses to be capable of so much.

Bernhardt has handled millions, and spent them on her art. She has been accused of extravagance, but never of freakishness. Her money, hard won by relentless application to her profession, has been expended on new creations, to add greater luster to the theater she adorns. But she has another side, one the world seldom sees. Mrs. "Pat" Campbell, in her recently published book, tells of one occasion when they were playing in the same cast, she was in need of money, and applied to Sarah for a loan. Bernhardt responded with a 50-pound note, and it eventually developed that was all the money this famous pair of women had between them.

Omaha recalls her well, for she visited the city several times. Memory of her wonderful voice is most vivid; her graceful carriage, her majesty of presence, her vivacity of movement and gesture, all frame in the mental picture of a voice the like of which is rarely heard speaking. Tomasso Salvini had it; among Americans Blanche Walsh, Viola Allen and Margaret Anglin most nearly approached it. Yet through all the long list the tones of Bernhardt linger clearest, because of vibrant timbre that gave her utterance the quality that really made her great. The divine Sarah is truly named. She is the one, and it is no disparagement to other women who have won fame upon the stage, to say she is alone, unapproachable in her premierish, yet human, and delightful because she is human.

Mlle. Sorel has reached her beloved France, declaring her adoration for America. Inasmuch as her short stay in the United States netted her more in real cash than she would get for two years hard work in Paris, her enthusiasm may be understood. Her expressions may be taken to mean she is coming back some day.

Increase of cotton spinning in November to the tune of 420,000,000 active spindle hours over October is another straw that shows how the wind is setting in the United States.

A divorced wife has secured a restraining order to prevent her former husband from wedding a young girl. Question, how long do the proprietary rights continue after the partnership is broken up?

A Seattle sneak thief is much cast down because the old man from whom he stole a shirt was Irish. No crime, however, if it had been a Chinese who was victimized.

A lot of girl clerks, typists and office help will sympathize with the Michigan miss whose spending money has been cut down to \$20,000 a year by a court order.

Some of the pagans hereabouts are starting their Saturnalia observation a little ahead of time. The feat really does not begin until Saturday.

Iowa now has one auto for each four and one-fifth persons in the state. The other one-fifth is probably using an airplane.

Judge Patrick is warming up to his work as an enforcer of traffic rules. More power to him.

Life on Lake Superior is not without its thrills.

Belief in Brimstone

From the Washington Post. A professor in a Missouri college has been invited to resign "because he does not believe in satan," as an existing demon with hoofs and horns and tail. Which suggests that if one who doesn't accept scriptural descriptions literally gets mixed up with those who do he will be rated as bad company, and if one thus mixed up doesn't believe in the devil he is apt to catch him. Evidently if one wears of fearing the devil and ventures to find some more comforting interpretation of the Biblical narrative dealing with his satanic majesty, and so expresses his liberalism in Missouri, and if the literalists have their way in the matter he will be in a bad way. Apparently the professor's critics hold that those who would escape the devil by doubting his existence are on the road to him.

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from other newspapers—

Who Is the "Hog" That Gets the Farmer's Crop?

William C. Dennis in the Wyoming State Tribune. The Omaha Bee under its present ownership and editorship has taken on new life. It is now one of the readable newspapers of the west, whereas for years it was dull and uninteresting. Every page contains vitality, because there is a working personality in charge.

A recent issue contains a very striking cartoon which represents an old-fashioned corn crib with the slats off at the bottom and big ears of corn filtering through on the ground. The crib represents, generally speaking, the nucleus of the farm.

In the foreground, grabbing each ear as it comes out, are razorback hogs, which are denuding each ear of the kernels, leaving only the cob for the farmer's share. One is labeled "railroad rates," another "ear shortage" and another "inadequate credit."

The figure may be somewhat overdrawn, but it illustrates as clearly present state of mind. No one can deny that the farmer or the producer has been caught between the upper and the nether millstone of economic pressure. He has practically nothing left.

Very generally it is believed that the freight rate is largely responsible. All this suggests that congress and the railroads commission, or the railroad board should examine the entire situation, find the seat of trouble, apply the pruning knife and remove something of the equilibrium that prevailed in production and distribution before the world war fell like a pall upon every home and every industry and left its blight of debt and death under which we are still struggling.

Young Men and Old.

From the Nation. A successful author who at 25 has put a best seller on the market avers that it is the old people who run things. This in spite of the fact that the greatest of authors are all young men who take the lead in all important enterprises.

There is truth in this young author's observation. The war may seem to have been won by the sheer strength of youth; but it is to be remembered that the guiding minds in that war belonged to generals and admirals, not to young men. Where responsibility and leadership in all important enterprises, those who have lived must stand at the wheel.

Yet the enthusiasm and fire of youth are essential to progress. What young men have started old men have finished and standardized. The one is a check and stimulus to the other. No man, because he is young or because he is old, can regret his condition. "It is good to compound employments of both," said Bacon. The world needs both and finds each indispensable.

Public Health and Filthy Money.

From the Topeka Capital. When New York's distinguished health commissioner is sworn in as a United States senator from that state maybe he will introduce a bill placing upon the government the cost of transporting filthy money back to the treasury for renewal in new money.

Bills reeking with filth are not only in general circulation at all times, but the filthier the bill the more every body wants to pass it off, the result being that filthy money circulates more generally and rapidly than other money and the filthier the more every body's circulation from hand to hand. Finally it is gathered up in the banks which proceed to circulate it among themselves, and the money next to bank to go to the expense of remitting it to Washington as "unfit currency."

If the charge for this service was not thrown upon persons holding the money, but were a charge on the treasury, the country would have clean money, and at no proportionate cost to the nation. The more every body's infested currency. It would be an inexpensive contribution to public health.

A New Motor Load.

From the Nebraska City Press. The suggestion of Secretary George Johnson of the department of highways that the Nebraska federal aid road program may be carried out without burdening the general population by the payment of a motor vehicle owner pay for the work is not likely to touch a responsive chord. The automobile owner in Nebraska is already being taxed heavily and often. He pays a personal tax on his car, a license fee for the privilege of honking his horn at an absent-minded pedestrian, and a wheel tax if he lives in a metropolitan city. In addition there are the taxes which are imposed by the gasoline seller, the oil purveyor and the insurance agent. Mr. Johnson's plan would call for an additional annual levy of \$25 on the average car owner. It is probably true that 90 per cent of the people of

NO ROYAL ROAD.

There are no royal roads in life. Born midst travail, with dangers rife, Those onward paths a besetting cloy, And bar the path to perfect joy.

No royal road to happiness. The base illusions on us press, To charm our souls, though vain are they, Obscure the true, lead us astray.

There is no royal road to love. That precious treasure hid above, All worth forever lies in wait, To mar its fervor, blighting hate.

There is no royal road to wealth. That potent treasure hid above, Abund in us long is the rise, And high rests the illusive prize.

To health there is no royal way. To sore afflictions we are prey, Up from the dust to life we rise, For health, for life, we must contend.

No royal road to wisdom's height. Through many years we wage the fight To go to its crest, laurels high, With hopes oft blent with near despair.

There is no royal road to fame. He who would win a deathless name From out obscurity must rise, Through patient toil and sacrifice.

To heaven there is no royal road. The narrow path to glory leads, Is rough and steep, and but the few Survive, said Christ, the journey through.

Relieve there is no royal road. Be glad, but for earth's good, That drives us upward, all would be, But clods in mud to rot and fade.

Nebraska, as Mr. Johnson points out, are directly or indirectly owners of automobiles. Be that as it may, the motor car owner will never see the situation that lighted before him, he thinks good roads are of some benefit to people who do not drive cars, for roads are arteries of commerce and commerce benefits everybody.

A Job for Your Boy. From the Youngstown Telegram. "What shall I make my boy?" many an anxious parent is asking today as he realizes the overcrowded condition of his own trade or profession.

The boy will probably make or unmake himself without much aid from the old man, but meantime why not turn his thoughts toward the science of chemistry, if he be at all studiously inclined? Here we have a field existing in all directions like a dampened yeast cake.

Last year American industry spent more than \$70,000,000 in scientific research, most of it in experiments in the laboratory, the laboratory today as he realizes the overcrowded condition of his own trade or profession.

As a result of this expenditure \$500,000,000 is saved annually by industry in this country. The value of scientific research has never been so fully appreciated as it is today.

Yes, chemistry offers a fine field for the boy just entering high school and not knowing what to do with himself. Every normal boy likes to experiment, and chemistry is the very heart of scientific investigation.

New Books for Children

For the children there is no gift with more solid assurance than a good book. The following publications are all that could be asked from the standpoint of beauty and interest—truly a preferred list.

"Europe on the Brink," worries a diplomat. Surely he means "blink."—Indianapolis Star.

"Kabumpo in Oz," by Ruth Plumly Thompson, a contribution of the famous Oz stories of L. Frank Baum. Published by the Reilly & Lee Co.

"The Mystery of Ramapo Pass," by Everett T. Tomlinson. The adventures of two boys in the colonial army of George Washington. Published by Houghton-Mifflin company.

"The Little Brown Rooster," by May Byron; a gay little book in verse and with most interesting illustrations. Published by George H. Doran company.

"The Merrie Adventures of Robin Hood and Santa Claus," written by J. Edgar Park and illustrated by W. J. Montgomery. Published by Houghton-Mifflin company.

"The Boy Magician," by Raymond Dixie. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.

"The Arrival of Mr. Waddle" and "Mr. Widdle Waddle Brings the Family," by Dolores McKenna; little books filled with pictures for the young children. Published by the Penn Publishing company.

"The Little Black Bear," "The Little Tan Terrier," and "The Little Yellow Duckling," by May Byron; jolly stories and pictures. Published by George H. Doran company.

"Jack the Giant Killer," a ballad arrangement by Reginald Wright Kauffman, with many illustrations in color. A most inexpensive and thrilling little book.

Daily Prayer

I will magnify Him with thanksgiving. —Ps. 69:33. God of all mercies, Savior and Sanctifier of men, we worship Thee, the Trinity God, and call upon our souls and all that is within us, to praise and magnify Thy Holy Name.

We confess our sins, but rejoice that they are constantly being blotted out by the blood of our blessed Lord, and because He is righteous, we who have our lives hid in Him are also righteous.

We come to Thy mercy seat with joy and thanksgiving, as we count our innumerable blessings, knowing that no good thing shall be withheld from those who love Thee and put their trust in Thee. As Thou hast delivered us from all perils, sorrows and trials in the past, so we are assured that Thou wilt keep that which we commit to Thee for the future. Enrich our hearts with Thy Word, that we may lead clean, holy lives, and have power to be winners of souls for our Master.

We pray for Thy rich grace to be upon our beloved in our home and elsewhere, and for the world which lies in sin, that Thy Kingdom may come, and Thy will be done, through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

J. H. JEFFERIS, Philadelphia, Pa.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression on matters of public interest.

Greenbacks for the Bonus.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Newspaper dispatches during the past week herald the announcement that President Harding is for a soldiers' bonus, providing the money to pay it can be found. The Federal Reserve bank system statement shows that there is within the confines of the United States over \$3,400,000,000 in gold coin and bullion, a commodity used to base the issue of Federal Reserve notes, thereby enabling private bankers to charge the people of the United States interest for the purpose of having money to pay their debts with.

The republican party is not the father of this infamous banking scheme which is pauperizing the American people, and for this reason the republican party in the nation can restore us again to prosperity by paying a soldiers' bonus in the manner that the great republican statesman did in 1861, when at his request congress passed a bill for the issue by the secretary of the treasury of \$500,000,000 of non-interest bearing notes and mail direct to the people of the United States in physical condition, and in no case less than \$500. This will pay our debt to the ex-service men and at the same time give the American people the necessary money, free from interest and usury, to pay their debts with. This act alone will restore prosperity.

R. M. H.

In Praise of Daugherty. Kearney, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: America still lives. Why did Representative Keller drop the impeachment against Daugherty? Did his radical backers get cold feet? In my opinion that injunction of Daugherty was one of the best and most far-reaching of all acts his office ever did. It was based on the greatest of all, and he should and does have the moral and, if need be, the physical backing of all Americans.

LEONARD ROBINSON.

CENTER STOPS. "Europe is on the brink," worries a diplomat. Surely he means "blink."—Indianapolis Star.

We have 65 per cent of the world's telephones and goodness knows what per cent of its wrong numbers. —Nashville Tennessean.

Lima Beane says the Grim Reaper has traded his scythe for an automobile. —Toledo Blade.

Peace hath its victories, but the present generation will probably never find out what they are.—Springfield (Ill.) State Journal.

Many cities report a shortage of water, but there is little complaint of a shortage in other things to blink.—Indianapolis News.

And now the Goodyear Cushion Tread Tire made with the famous All Weather Tread for added resilience and positive traction, and with a pronounced base for easy and secure application.

GOOD YEAR RUSCH TIRE SERVICE 2206-7 Farnam Street AT lantic 0629

WILLIAM WELCH, Transfer and Storage, Council Bluffs, has had Goodyear Cushion Tires on his truck for 9 months now, and writes that they have given utmost cushioning and traction, while showing very little evidence of wear.

Buy it Thursday \$400 and you can save \$400

This is a beautiful mahogany cased, genuine Knabe Piano. It is in wonderful condition and worthy of a place in the finest home.

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For Christmas He would like Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen

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The Problem



Common Sense

Caution Puts Over the Big Idea. Do you get excited when you become intensely interested? Enthusiasm is essential to success but not the variety of enthusiasm which causes a person to talk rapidly, wholly without the balance wheel of practical thought.

There are persons with hobbies who cannot talk about them without getting wrought up to high tension so that they do little besides jabber.

So aroused they become that they give little heed, and no sound consideration, to what any other person may say, and frequently they will break into the conversation of others in order to advance their own ideas.

When a man or a woman is discussing something particularly interesting to themselves and their eyes take on an excited expression, the face flushes, body becomes tense and the fingers work convulsively, there is a failure to create a favorable impression upon those with whom they speak.

It is the calm, sincere, thinking person who can put over a big idea. (Copyright, 1922.)

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because it represents a total made up of small amounts conserved weekly and placed on deposit, instead of being spent in the many ways in which small change is usually expended.

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