THE SUNDAY BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO. NELSON B. UPDIKE, President B. BREWER, Vice President and General Manager

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LOOKING AT OUR NATIONAL FAULTS. It is much more pleasant to regard our virtues and ignore our faults, but it is good for our soul to be hauled over the coals at times. Married men know well that there is no one who understands better than a wife the failings of her mate-and no one more sympathetic and forgiving. It is in that spirit that a number of prominent women point out in Current History magazine what they believe are the main faults of the American people.

Feeling that there are great tasks to be discharged, these domestic critics address themselves to the consideration of the national characteristics that make progress difficult. Mrs. Thomas G. Winter, president of the National Association of Women's Clubs, catalogues our greatest national faults as follows:

"Lack of law-abiding spirit.

"Snap judgments-leading to undigested activities. "Tendency to divide into groups, blocs, classes. "Inadequate education."

Mrs. Imogen B. Oakley of Philadelphia, chairman, division of civil service of the General Federation of Women's Clubs,' says:

"We are too cocksure of ourselves; too sure that we are right and all the rest of the world is wrong. This may be a fault of youth, but, surely we are old enough to have outgrown it.

'We are too confident that we can assimilate all the races of the earth. We refuse to admit that the melting pot no longer melts, that nonassimilable particles are floating on the top and spoiling the whole brew; that the whole brew is, in fact, a supersaturated solution, and we are not an American nation, but groups of diverse, unassimilable peoples, and that in consequence, there are rocks ahead for democracy.

We are too desirous to live to ourselves and leave Europe to fight her troubles alone, forgetting that the world has become too narrow for any one nation not to suffer when the others suffer, but this fault is less of the whole nation than of our rather mediaeval, if not antediluvian, senate.

'We are too prone to worship financial success without inquiring whether it was achieved honestly or by following devious paths.

We are willing to see our cities governed by the worst elements of our people rather than the best. We sit by calmly and permit graft and incompetency in high places. So far as our cities go. and often our states also, we remain 'corrupt and contented,' as Philadelphia was once described; and, as I fear, she remains, although she has for company most of the other cities of the country.

We tolerate in our courts antiquated procedure that impedes and prevents justice and encourages crime. I have served as a juror in the criminal court and my experience has left me profoundly depressed over the situation in the courts and the absolute inefficiency of the jury system as at present administered."

Reading the summary of these opinions made by Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton, head of the Parent-Teach-

VISIONS.

Dreams are valuable; so the president of the Omaha board of education told the coming graduating class of the Central High school. He is right. All life is in some way "such stuff as dreams are made of." If we deal with realities only, we must have but material success, and that is limited because it has little if any horizon. But the dreamer looks ahead. It is the old story of the three men who were cutting stone. One was cutting stone, one cathedral.

It is the dreamer who looks beyond the block of stone he is chipping with hammer and chisel, and sees the pinnacle of the cathedral spire piercing the sky. Long before any of man's great achievements were wrought in enduring material, some one had dreamed them, in outline and detail. Discovery, invention, progress, follow dreams. Ambition urges on to dreams, aspiration feeds on dreams, achievement comes from dreams. Not idle dream- of parks and playgrounds. ing, building castles in the air, blowing bubbles that burst, but the dreams that linger and haunt the memory, and stir the mind to action, that the vision may become real.

"For a dreamer lives forever, And a toller dies in a day.

in America by presenting its cele-brated Pageant and Masque of St. Keep your dreams, cherish them, and try to give them life, and make all to live and glow, keeping in mind that the city, re-enacted historic scenes on

"Not enjoyment and not sorrow Is our destined end and way, But to act that each tomorrow Find us further than today."

TIME OUT.

One of the greatest indoor sports is now in full swing in America. It is picking out where to go for the summer vacation. First aids to the victims will be found in the advertising columns, while the real railroad and steamboat agents stand ready to advise, assist, direct or manage any sort of tour one decides upon. The trouble is to make a choice among such a wealth of opportunity. Mountain or seaside not be to 11, 1916, the tercentenary in abut 22 hours. have a the of the tercentenary in abut 22 hours. having the tercentenary in abut 22 hours having the tercentenary in about 22 hours. having the tercentenary in the subscription is to the literary the tercentenary in about 22 hours. having the tercentenary in the subscription is to the literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to the literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to the literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to tot literary the tercentenary in the subscription is to the literary the tercentenary in the subscription is the author and provided for a civic of the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscription is the author and provided for a civic of the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscription is the subscription is to the subscription is to the subscri seaside, northern lake or western woodland, all have their allurement, and among these such a variation

of prospect becomes confusing.

But the summer vacation habit is too firmly fixed among our folks to be shaken just by a little indecision as to where to go. Sooner or later the mind will snap shut on some point, and away the traveler will fly, forgetting everything but the prospect of getting away from the routine of his daily life for a few days or weeks. Railroads, steamboats, automobiles, horseback, stage coach, even on foot, these birds of passage will be flitting from scene to scene, peak to peak, pond to pond, enjoying or desponding, but acquiring sunburn, tan, freckles, bites and maybe bruises, forgetting all other troubles in the one immediately present.

Perhaps in no other country are such elaborate preparations made for the vacationer as in this. The federal government has set aside great stretches of mountain scenery, the wonder regions of the world; private enterprise has developed other places as at-

WHERE BRUTALITY FAILS.

"Give the inmates of prison three things-bread, water and hell-and there won't be any repeaters!"

This remark is attributed to State Senator Foss by Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton, head of the Parent-Teach-ers' association, and considering her plea that na-tional faults be made a regular topic for women's tional faults be made a regular topic for women's would make prison such a terrible place that one permanently installed in the concrete term would make any criminal willing to do anything rather than be sent there again. If Senator feet at the pergola shelter at the rear. Eldred did say what is ascribed to him, he has been Many of these are comfortable opera a poor student of the subject he pretends to be expert in. For many centuries, and in some countries amphitheater is surrounded by a roofyet, severity of punishment was the rule. Not only ed over pergola which is capable of sheltering 10,000 persons in case of heltering were prisons terrible torture holes, where all imaginable forms of shocking cruelty was practiced, but cap- sheltered egress to motor car or the ital punishment was common, under a delusion that by exterminating the criminals all crime might be done away with. If human progress is marked by any one change more than another, it is the methods of dealing with prisoners of various types. Thoughtful people no longer react to the idea of severity of punishment for all cases. Degrees in crime are recog- arch. nized, circumstances are given weight in making up judgment, and the average man is always inclined to think what he himself might have done, one may resist another can not, and any may fall if recently authorized by bond issue Across that river bridges lead to the the temptation be sufficiently strong or longer persisted in. Somewhere in Omaha a copper ball gleams at studios, built in 1920, and in the roomy quarters of which the firethe top of a flag pole. Like a globe of burnished gold, it gives back to the sun his own rays, and yet that ball not such a long time ago was in the scrap built. heap at a plumber's shop. It was encrusted with for by itself. Here amid most beauti mud, overlaid with the accumulated rust and cor- ful natural settings the largest stage rosion of long service as a float in a tank. Yet the in America is devoted through the man who took it was patient and persistent. He scraped and scoured and at last he got down to the virgin metal. This was cleaned and polished and lacquered, and now it is an ornament in possession of which the owner has pride. It is so with the human soul. Underneath the corrosion of sin, the accumulated crust of crime, is the metal, which must be reached. First comes the prison with its discipline, to remove the mud and rust, then the moral and physical training, which brings the virgin metal into view, the kind and gentle treatment, that burnishes and brightens the life, and then the lacquer of sober, orderly livfree seats for those who cannot pay ing that holds the soul firm in the right path through the coming days. Such a routine is the ideal of the social workers who are devoted to prison reform. They do not get 100 per cent results ail the time, but that is due to human frailty and not to faults of the method. Good men sin, bad men repent, and none is so strong, so secure in righteousness that he may not be tempted beyond his strength. But the Law of Love, as preached to all the world by Jesus, operates to reach all. Bread and water and hell in prison will reform none. If the sinner anywhere, criminal or otherwise, is to be reached, it will be when the crust that encloses his better self is broken open long enough for the gentle healing love of man for God and God for man to get in and do its work. The pure metal is there, the problem is to reach it, and age-long experience has proved that force is not the way.

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How St. Louis Turned Its Old Fair Grounds Into a Municipal Theater.

Opera Under the Trees

A distinguished Detroit publicist mandy" made up the repertoire of was extending his congratulations to St. Louis because of that recent bond sented on that stage before. William election which, by a vote of from 2 Parson, chorus-master, had under his was earning \$8 a day and the third was building a to 1 to 6 to 1, authorized the expendi- direction a chorus of 84 of whom 46

ture of \$87,372,500 for municipal im-provements—the largest program of Eight operas were seen durin Eight operas were seen during the the sort ever undertaken by an Amer-last season by audiences totallin 269,082 persons of whom 72,000 or totalling Analyzing that program he found \$48,922,000 purposed to be expended in public health, public welfare and traf. In device "When T2,000 oc-cluded De Koven's "The Highway-man," Victor Herbert's "Sweetheart," fic developments. And \$38,450,000 for the beautification of the city, through a memorial plaza, a civic center, Jones' "The Geisha," Reinhardt's Reinhardt's a memorial plaza, a civic center, beautiful public buildings and a new "The Spring Maid," Johann Strauss street lighting system, and including the establishment and beautification and Kalman's "Miss Springtime," Production cost ranged from \$19,111.78 "Yet it is not surprising," he said, "for "Yeomen of the Guard" to \$21, "for St. Louis has a soul." Then he 057.11 for "Sweethearts." Only "The

Highwayman" showed a loss in the season's books. At its close the seacited municipal opera, to prove it. on showed a profit of \$41,873.40. That spirit was first manifest when,

in 1914 St. Louis established a land-mark in the history of civic drama Out of Today's Sermons Louis, with a cast of 7,500 actors, who to celebrate the 150th anniversary of natural stage at the foot of

"The Need of Moderation" is the topic of this morning's sermon at the First United Presby-terian church. J. Clyde Mahaffey, pastor, will say in part: Last Wednesday at Indianapolis

Wood Stevens, the Masque by Percy MacKaye and they served to entertain MacKaye and they served to entertain and inspire four audiences on as many days, each of which numbered more drivers, with perfectly tuned motors,

June 5 to 11, 1916, the tercentenary in about 23 hours, hanging up a new of the death of Shakespeare by an record in the air service. And now ducer of "The Three Masques," "The out-of-door performance of "As You there are those who claim they will Spirit of Waldron Woods," which was

Like It," given also in Forest park make the same distance in a day-where the city permitted some im-provements to * provide a sylvan heater and allowed a charge for claim. Like It."

000 among its opera audiences, was monoplane and fell 3,000 feet to his

...

a big hill in Forest park, the city's

biggest natural playground, and the site of the World's Fair of 10 years

The pageant was by Thomas

before.

form came into being. . . .

iressing rooms, separate buildings f

proof and water-proofed settings

very production are designed and

It is a great plant. And it is paid

ummer months to the entertainment

and delight of the citizens of St. Loui

in good music and clean fun. Both o clvic spirit it has become a grea

unicipal playground, a civic melt

ng pot. Everybody goes to the opera

Nobody begrudges the reasonable price at which it is offered whether one pays \$2 for a box seat or sits in

...

ments, the Municipal theater association must put back into the Municipal

heater and into finer productions any

nust each night provide at least 120

to see its performances. During the

0,000 people enjoyed the opera from

Catherine Galloway as prima donna toprano for the first half, and Anne

issert for the second half of the

In that season "The Chocolate Soldier," "Fra Diavolo," "The For-tune Teller," "San Toy," "The Beggar

tudent," "The Pirates of Penzanc

'Sari" and "The Chimes of Not

NET AVERAGE

CIRCULATION

for APRIL, 1923, of

THE OMAHA BEE

Daily 75,320

Sunday 82,588

Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales.

B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr.

V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of May, 1923.

W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

... Frank Moulan returned to head the ast of 1921 as chief comedian, with

son of 1921 it was estimated that

profit its ventures show. Just as

Under the terms of its arrange-

the free seats at the rear.

he free seats.

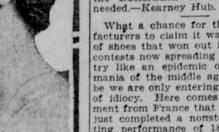
nen and women on either side of th

back stage lot" and to the sceni

The Municipal theater has become

We Nominate----For Nebraska's Hall of Fame.





Folly

After all perhaps it's folly, dear, The greatest kind, I feel whene'er think of it alone, and yet,

A Book of Today

Omaha is getting to be the cham-pion convention city of Nebraska. Welcome to the honor.—Tork News-This folly sweet of loving you Is something that I can't forget, The fact remains that it is true. Times.

AROUND

NEBRASKA

In addressing the Omaha Bar asso-dation John L. Webster urged that Sometimes I doubt if it be wise, But when I look into your eyes And press your half-reluctant lips, Its folly seems so sweet to me current propaganda by those who would alter or change the government from the original plan laid down I thrill from heart to finger tips, Then folly, folly let it be. by the constitution must be answered and combated if the American gov The wise ones sneer and say I'm mad. ernment is to be perpetuated. A revival of the spirit of the signers of

But thoughts of you make midnight the Declaration of Independence is glad, And, since, dear heart, you under-

stand. I pity them they never knew What a chance for the shoe manu-What a chance for the shoe mand. I pay them they never the facturers to claim it was their brands. The soft caress of your dear hand, of shoes that won out in the fox trot. The folly sweet of loving you. of shoes that won out in the fox trot -H. H. Fariss

contests now spreading over the coun-try like an epidemic of the dancing mania of the middle ages. And may-be we are only entering the beginning of idiocy. Here comes an announce ment from France that a couple there

It has been many years since a just completed a nonstop roller skatting performance of 185 miles in 24 more interesting figure than David ting performance of 185 miles in 24 hours and 7 minutes. Now who will be the first "loony" American to lower that record?—Grand Island Inde-pendent. Loyd George was prime minister of England. Even now, when out of of-fice, he has a position of great influ-ence. The narrative of his career ence. The narrative of his career could therefore be nothing but interpendent.

Wouldn't it be fine if we could sting. The publication of Mr. Frank only make ourselves believe dande Dilnot's "Lloyd George," (Harper's), ions are beautiful and ornamental? is timely. Mr. Dilnot knew his sub-What a delightful city we would have! ject intimately and tells well -York Republican. story of the rise of the Welsh village

Wealth may be disease, as Mr. Bryan says it is, but if so it is not as contagious as we would like to POPPLETON have it .- Norfolk News.

LEARNED, wife of Myron The new edition of "The Sea Hawk"

Mrs. Learned is the author and pro- in a mood to listen?-Kearney Hub.

A local girl when told that America's next war would probably be in the near east, said she didn't believe little later at the Brandels theater for the benefit of the Day Nursery, and mont Tribune.

Mrs Mary

earned

Studio players before the Omaha

Drama league at the Fontenelle hotel.

Man's belief in his eternal life

private enterprise has developed other places as at-tractive, and certainly as expensive; even the stay-at-homes may have a share in this. "All work and no play" is not a rule of American life, and the play season is now starting in real earnest. "The other is a start of the place as a start of the place is a start mances of "Aida" were to be given. The city countered with a proposition to give an equal amount and make the installation permanent. Thus the thener in the embryo of its present form came into being.

(even though secured by a mortgage on the home). low; the captain of industry would not think more of hoarding his pile

Daily Prayer

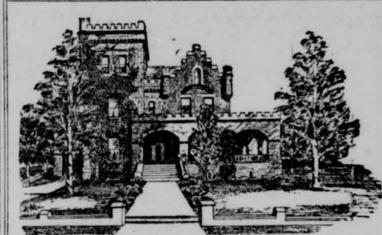
there was really that much ill-feeling the that trusteth in the Lord mere Our Father, in Whom we live and

The headline of an editorial in one of the dailies says: "Is chivalry dead?" Men no longer protect women." Men Men no longer protect women." Men o. The trouble is we call all things in breeches men. But they're not.-idney Enterprise.

another. Teach us how to live so as Some folks think they are democrafolks think they are democra-because they eat pie with a Harvard Courier. Give unto us the knife.-Harvard Courier. Holy Spirit, that we may know the

My idea of auto suggestion is when true meaning of Thy will. Help us to ering Courier.

Jack Dempsey is playing golf in preparation for his fight with Tom Gibbons, which is the proper thing to do provided Jack is a dub. A golf game has much the same effect on the fighting propensites of a dub. Tor Jesus' sake. Amen. hor evil and to cleave only to what is REV. R. R. BUTTERWICK. Mountville, Pa.



provements be turned over to the municipality. There, when Margaret Anglin played Rosalind to the Jac ques of Robert B. Mantell, the Or-lando of Frederick Lewis and the Touchstone of Sydney Greenstreet, which last summer numbered almost 270; 000 among its opera audicnees, was born. ome of the seats provided the im-provements be turned over to the the air service confided to friends in

Another year saw St. Louis build death, furnishing in this the most thrilling of all his daring perform-

Another year saw St. Louis build ing a concrete open air auditorium where that sylvan theater stood-the beginning of the beautiful struc-ture which this year will seat 9,270 persons at daily performances through a 10-week season. That was to entertain the 1917 convention of the Associated Advertising clubs of the world. The entertainment com-mittee had approached Nelson Cun-liff, then park commissioner, now di-

clubs, one feels that the women of the nation are ready to undertake the mothering of the entire race. It is obvious that they understand perfectly well some of our national shortcomings. Whether these are superficial or fundamental, it is hard to say. Certainly they are based on social rather than economic grounds. It is easier to point out failings than to suggest methods of overcoming them. Consider Mrs. Tilton's summing up of the four great American paupers:

'Poor Idealism-Worship of the man of millions rather than the man of vision.

"Poor Thinking-Excess of emotion over thought. "Poor Democrats--Refusal to bow to majority rule and obedience to law.

"Poor Persistence-Enthusiasm that puts through the law but peters out in the harder task of enforcement."

How are we to set about enriching these human spendthrifts? If the women of America are to assume the burden, they can take part of it home. The start must be made with the children, though there is much also that may be done through public activity. The sins of the men are the sins of the women, too. Let it therefore be inquired whether this array of national failings is intended as an accusation or a confession. It is both, of course, and a challenge, moreover, to the best qualities in our race.

A POET AND THE PEOPLE.

The mighty pine falling in the wilderness makes no sound, physics tells us, unless there be an ear to hear it. Sound is nothing in itself, and has no existence except someone receive its waves. Delicate instruments reveal innumerable vibrations whose pitch is too high to be heard. And so it may be with a poet, that his songs may languish and fail for want of hearers.

It is accordingly easy to understand the touching expression of John G. Neihardt, the Nebraska poet, upon accepting the proffer of the chair of poetry at the University of Nebraska. "Greatly as I feel the honor of thus being connected with the university of the state I love," he writes, "I am no less moved by the loyalty recently revealed throughout Nebraska when it was believed that I might consider an offer from another state. I am writing for people, and the consciousness of my own people's faith in my purpose has made me stronger to achieve."

Splendid as is the verse of Nebraska's poet laureate, finer still is the appreciation that the people of his home state have given him. To create great poets there must be great audiences. And this instance is so heartening because it serves not only as an inspiration to Mr. Neihardt, but also to encourage those youthful creative spirits who can now feel that there awaits them, not neglect and incapacity to hear, but the ready appreciation and understanding of their neighbors. The effect of this gracious recognition by the regents of the state university will be lasting, for it serves to stimulate the development of a real literature here on the great plains.

"Pussyfoot" Johnson says Alexander the Great knew nothing of strong drink. Mebbe so, but the "light wine" of those days must have been remarkably potent.

Persia reports a damaging earthquake, but most of the Persians thought it was just another political upheaval.

More brick pavement for Douglas county highways is proof that our folks know a good thing.

Another woman has been elected to parliament, so Lady Nancy will not be so lonesome hereafter.

Just why does Douglas county need a new election commissioner?

The Wappich incident is not closed, just postponed.

"They're off at Ak-Sar-Ben track!"

ot of fake stories amphitheater which slopes down to the stage from an elevation of 53 Let us be moderate in speech and opponents. No, folks keep their eyes behavior, remembering that "He who shavior, remembering that "He who ruleth his own spirit is better than lifting them to our Eternal Father and our eternal destiny. he who taketh a city." chairs with which the earlier folding Science may not be able to provontinued existence of man's spiri

eats are rapidly being replaced. The a sudden storm and which will say: municipal bus line by which the huge

Rev. Albert Kuhn, pastor of Bethany Presbyterian church, will after death, but it certain disprove it. Sane spiritual faith neve preach this morning on the sub-ject, "After Death, What?" He has to fear that same science will up set it. is part of his very constitution, and Most folks believe in a judgmen

treetcar lines. A set to be and a life to come after death, and the Truth. Let us think much of Heaven; let

The concrete musicians pit is now their mind so focussed upon the the thought of it be a consolation to arge enough to seat an orchestra of passing show of this life on earth as us, when this life seems gray and 00. Right back of it is the permanent if they had no thought of a bigger fu-

100. Right back of it is the permanent stage, 90-feet deep by 115-feet in width, from which arises two massive oak trees, 70-feet tall which them-arch. At the back of the stage a growth of shrubbery and smaller trees still provides a sylvan character and adds charm and heauty to outdoor our ac enough for this picture? we forget The Director-You're too funny adds charm and beauty to outdoor quaintances at the grave we forget The Director-You're too funny, access. These trees border the River them like yesterday's newspapers; You made the camera man laugh so had he been placed as was the culprit. All are not of the same strength, morally or physically; what

The Cable-Nelson

Artist and Amateur

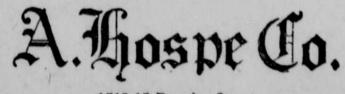
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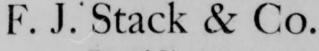


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