

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY
MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches...

A MESSAGE TO THE EAST
Things can never be right in America until agriculture is restored on a sound basis. Let the east turn its eyes to the west if it wishes to face the biggest problem of the time.

Senator Caraway of Arkansas declared in Washington yesterday that the nation is facing agricultural suicide. He spoke of the drift from farm to city and the danger, if this drift be continued, of the catastrophe of famine.

One of the most distressing situations in the midwest at the present is the slump in hog prices. No one knows how to apportion the blame for this condition. It is a fact that there has been an unusual movement of hogs to market.

Underlying the whole problem is the question of how to establish the prices of farm products and manufactured articles on a common level. Until a hog, a steer or a bushel of grain will exchange for as much in the city as it did before the war, there can be no sound prosperity for America.

Let your mind slip back 25 years. You will note a group of handsome young men, neatly uniformed, lined up on Harney street, in military order and panoply, about to take train for Tennessee, where they went into camp at Chickamauga.

One battled typhoid fever, and came home five months later, shattered in health and worn by camp duty, disappointed because of not having "smelled powder," but proud of having done its duty.

How cheap is a man who sets a value on \$1,000? This question is raised by the action of a young woman in Chicago, who has just been ordered by a jury to return to the young man whom she has jilted the engagement ring he provided.

China insists that Japan apologize, which may recall to some the old tale about the rabbit and the buldog. King Ak is the only monarch wearing an easy crown these days.

Together for a span. There dawns a gloomy day—To boy becomes a man and hastens on his way. Into the world is led by dormant power of will. Enticing words are said, but hearts with sorrow fill.

RED, WHITE AND BLUE.
'It's your flag, and my flag.
And oh, how much it holds—
Your land, and my land.
Secure within its folds!'
One June 14, 1777, Betsy Ross of Philadelphia finished making the first American flag, with thirteen white stars in a blue field, seven red and six white stripes, and a new emblem of Liberty was swung to the breeze.

Since then it has gone around the world, and has been smiled upon by the sun of every clime, kissed by all the winds that blow, and everywhere it has gone the harbinger of freedom, of liberty, justice and right. It has inspired many poets, produced many panegyrics, none more worthy of memory than that of Henry Ward Beecher, who said:
'The American flag means, then, all that the Fathers meant in the Revolutionary war; it means all that the Declaration of Independence meant; it means all that the constitution of a people organizing for justice, for liberty and for happiness means.

Today the red in the stripes is a little deeper, for it has the hue of the added sacrifice of heroes, falling that it might forever wear. Its blue has deepened also, as truth is firmer entrenched, and its white is ever purer, because of our longer experience with and enriched devotion to the eternal principles of justice.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

Blames Women Lobbyists for Marriage Law.
Oxford, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your recent editorial, "Getting Married," charged those who expressed their views on our legislators' housepass as being mostly cranks. That would include 90 per cent of the people of Nebraska if they expressed their honest opinion.

"The People's Voice"
Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee.
Editors of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression of matters of public interest.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

Politeness Softens The Way.
Lincoln—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee:
"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."
That little verse might suggest that as "Fact," to explain, let us choose for example the hardworking, overburdened editor of a country newspaper who finds in his dismay that he has to "write up" an account of the wedding of two prominent young people of the town.

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



THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

THOUGH born in Mount Pleasant, La. Ethel Evans is closely identified with art matters in Omaha, having been supervisor of drawing in the city schools from 1891 to 1895, when she went to Paris for further study.

"From State and Nation"
Editorials from Other Newspapers—
Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Swatting the Fly.
From the Kansas City Kansas.
Jennie S. Owen speaks in the El Dorado Times: "When I was a kid it was always my job to cut cotton-wood sprouts and shoo the flies off the table from the time mother 'set' it until the visitors had finished their meal.

Abe Martin
LATEST MARKETS



I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

I've often walked more a mile for part of a cigar, but cigarettes never seem 't hit th' spot," declared Pony Mopps 't day. Mrs. Em Moots, who has been missin' fer several days 'phoned her daughter this mornin' that she'd finally found a parkin' place.

Vose Small Grand
Small in size, yet with a tone that will please the most discriminating.
The superiority of the Vose Small Grand is so easily demonstrated. Its full tone volume, so rare in small grands, is the feature of this instrument.
The Vose tone feature appeals instantly and strongly to those who know and appreciate tone quality. The price of a Vose Small Grand is never as high as its value.
Sold on Convenient Terms
A. Hospe Co
1513-15 Douglas St.

"Right!"
To make sure that they have heard correctly, telephone operators repeat the number after you.
If the number is repeated correctly please say "Right" or "Yes, please"; if not, say "No" and give the number again.
If every subscriber will remember to do this it will help greatly toward getting the correct number.
Helpful co-operation must exist between the subscriber and the operator to assure the best possible telephone service.
NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for MAY, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 73,181
Sunday 80,206
Does not include returns, left-over 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 June, 1923.
W. H. QUIVERY,
(Seal) Notary Public