

Today In His Father's House. Who Will Be the Next Man? Enough Work Here. Mr. Coolidge's Opportunity. By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Warren G. Harding's body is taken to his father's house at Marion, to rest awhile before going to the grave. The faithful believe that his soul is resting in his father's house, far away from Marion and this little earth.

Only fathers and mothers that have suffered know the sorrow of that old man, left alone for a few hours with the body of his dead son.

Fifty-six years ago he held that son, just born, in his arms. And now the light has gone out. There is no more happiness or ambition. What is all the grief of this nation, compared with the grief in that old father's heart?

In a few months the nation will be shouting for other candidates, and exulting in another victory. Public sorrow, public gratitude, are short-lived. The love and sorrow of fathers and mothers last while life lasts.

Whence will come the next man to lead the great experiment in democratic government? Seven of our presidents were born in Virginia, seven in Ohio. Mr. Coolidge is the second born in Vermont.

Sixteen presidents were of English parentage, six had Scotch-Irish blood, three Scotch, one Welch, two Dutch. The country has never had a president from the far west, but may have the next from California. Hiram Johnson lives there, always has lived there. McAdoo has adopted California. Michigan has never supplied a president; that might interest Henry Ford, and help him to make up his mind.

But state or ancestry makes little difference. The real question is, "Where will the country find a man with power and courage to deal with national and world conditions as they are today?"

As this is written traveling from New York to California, you pass great cities, mills, factories, furnaces, concentrated human life, then go mile after mile, hour after hour, through endless cornfields, past great piles of threshed straw, big barns, little houses, many cattle, few men. You wonder that any human mind can hope to understand and deal with the problems that lie between the Atlantic and the Pacific, between Mexico and Canada.

Here, in America, are work and problems enough for any European, without wandering to Europe to settle problems there. What qualities must a president have? What qualities of daring and recklessness, admirable on the battlefield, must a president lack, or suppress, to keep the nation out of trouble?

First of all, as trustee, he must know the value of things, already accomplished, and preserve them. If he builds he must do it without tearing down—not easy, although it can be done.

He must have respect for law and for precedent. At the same time he must realize that the law of today is the will of the people of today, within constitutional limits.

A president must see no difference between a man that rules an entire industry, or through his railroad, drains the resources of many states, and the owner of that little hut, seen just now from the window, a freight car made over into a house, a few acres of corn around it, and two weedy horses fighting flies in a small enclosure.

The president must know that the powerful man's contempt for the little man is the sign of a mean heart, an undeveloped brain. He must know that the dull, unreasoning hatred of the poor man for the more successful, is also borne of a mean heart and a brain that does not understand.

President Coolidge will soon have an opportunity to show what kind of president he is. He will welcome the opportunity, in the coal situation.

Thousands of men that work in darkness and live in poverty, earning just enough to keep on living, demand better conditions. A handful of men that "own" coal under the ground, that God Almighty made millions of years ago, say the coal is theirs, and they will not arbitrate their quarrel with the men.

It requires no great statesmanship to deal with that problem. No profound sense of justice is needed to define the rights and the needs of 100,000,000 people that own the United States, as compared with the "right" of a few that think that they own the coal under the United States.

If one man, by law, owning every drop of pure water that could possibly be supplied to a great city, quarreled with his workmen and refused to turn on the water, preferring to let the people die of thirst or use ditch water as a substitute, what would the people do? What would the president do?

The answer to those questions is the answer to the coal question. The difference between coal and water is only a difference in the intensity of necessity. Before the weather gets very cold the country will know what kind of president Mr. Coolidge is. (Copyright, 1923.)

Nebraska Bows Head in Tribute to Dead Leader

Business in Entire State Halts for Memorial Services—Flags Are at Half Mast.

(Continued From First Page.) Services for Warren G. Harding were held in the auditorium of the Scotia High school under the auspices of the Community club. Addresses were made by the pastors of the several churches.

Kearney Legions Mourn. Kearney, Neb., Aug. 10.—When President Harding's funeral train passed through Kearney, a crowd in excess of 10,000 mourners assembled at the depot, and with bowed heads, paid humble tribute to the nation's executive.

Today, with all business houses in the city closed, great throngs again congregated, this time at the Teachers' college auditorium, to attend a community memorial service. Speakers of the afternoon were M. A. Brown, N. P. McDonald, Rev. Oliver Keve and Rev. J. Coon.

Closes Store Third Time. Fremont, Neb., Aug. 10.—John Hauser, pioneer Fremont merchant, closed his doors for the third time in 22 years today in tribute to the late President Harding. On the two previous occasions, the venerable Fremont news dealer and variety shop proprietor, observed the death of William McKinley and James A. Garfield.

These three occasions mark the only ones on which Mr. Hauser can remember that his place of business was closed for any length of time during the day. From before 7 in the morning until 10 at night, no matter what the weather nor how bad the tempests, the news dealer is always open and ready to cater to trade or to swap items of news. John Hauser located in business in Fremont about 1874.

Beatrice Pays Tribute. Beatrice, Neb., Aug. 10.—Hundreds of Beatrice citizens, including members of the G. A. R., W. R. C. and the American Legion, met in the First Christian church this afternoon to pay tribute to the death of the late President Harding. The altar was banked with flowers and the American flag hung at half mast at either side of the platform. There was an organ prelude by Irving C. Hancock of Philadelphia, Pa., and prayer by Rev. M. Lee Sorrey, after which Judge J. A. Vandel, a personal friend of the late president, gave a fitting eulogy on his life and character.

Auditorium Filled. Grand Island, Neb., Aug. 10.—Almost every seat in the large Liederkranz auditorium was occupied for the union memorial services in honor of the late President Harding. Mayor Ellsberry presided, Rev. Wright, of the Trinity Methodist church, led the invocation. President Wells, of Grand Island college and Rev. J. H. Stitt of the First M. E. church, made addresses. Rev. Bishop Duffy delivered the benediction. A vocal solo by Miss Alice Musselman, and a quartet "Lead Kindly Light," by the Y. M. C. A. male quartet, interpreted the speaking. Arrangements had been made to flash the final consignment to the tomb to the auditorium, and while President Wells was speaking, a signal from Mayor Ellsberry caused the audience to arise and stand in most impressive silence. Members of the American Legion served as ushers.

Memorial at Humboldt. Humboldt, Neb., Aug. 10.—Union services for the late President Harding were held in the city park. A large concourse of people met to honor the memory of the departed president. Members of the American Legion were present in uniform, members of the Masonic Fraternity attended the services in a body but not in Masonic garb. The members of G. A. R. wore their honorary seats. The principal address was delivered by Rev. John V. Bandy of the M. E. church. All stores and shops were closed.

Services at Tecumseh. Tecumseh, Neb., Aug. 10.—Services honoring the memory of the late President Harding were held in Tecumseh. The services were at the Methodist church and business places were closed. There was music by the

Why Drain Our Lakes to Make More Farms When We Are Already Suffering From Overproduction of Farm Products?



Tecumseh Military band and Rev. R. J. McKenzie, Rev. Willard McCarthy and Rev. W. H. Cooper and Mayor D. W. Hurst were on the program. At noon the Tecumseh Kiwanis club held a memorial lunch at the Arcade hotel. Addresses were made by the president of the club, Dr. A. P. Fitzsimmons, Jay C. Moore and Father Thomas Barden.

Program at McCook. McCook, Neb., Aug. 10.—Citizens of McCook and vicinity joined this afternoon in memorial service in honor of late President Warren G. Harding in the city park. The program included short addresses by Mayor Frank Reel, Dr. C. W. Ray, chaplain of American Legion; Judge C. E. Eldred and Rev. A. A. Unger, O. M. I. Appropriate music was furnished by the Matinee Music club and Rotary male quartet. Invocation was spoken by Rev. A. C. Bourdin and the benediction by Rev. Ferdin and Satter.

15,000 Join in Service in Memory of Harding

(Continued From First Page.) country, and obedience to its laws. This obligation comes home particularly to the boys and girls and young men and young women in our schools, colleges and universities.

"They must be made to feel that real pleasure comes from work well done and duties cheerfully performed. Saturday, \$5.00 A close out of forty fine Voile Dresses. You will want one or two at— FIVE DOLLARS Thom's Shop 1818 Farnam

A One Day Sale of Console Model PHONOGRAPHS. Nationally Known Make. FREE WITH EACH CONSOLE MODEL A RADIO RECEIVING SET OR A GOLD WATCH, either men's or ladies' design. Special Price \$89.00. You do not have to be a property owner to take advantage of our low and easy terms. Come in SATURDAY. This sale is for one day only and is held simply to introduce this new model to the Omaha public. NOTE THE UNUSUALLY LOW PRICE. IF YOU WANT A PHONOGRAPH, THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY. IT MAY NOT COME AGAIN. Schmoeller & Mueller Piano Co. 214-16-18 Dodge St. - - Omaha

They must dedicate themselves, in part at least, to public service. They must realize that the enforcement of law is necessary to the perpetuity of any government. Service His Memorial. "If we carry into our homes the teaching and example of Warren G. Harding, and the lessons of his life, his memory will be forever secure, and our nation will long endure. That will be his monument—his memorial—built by loving hands and hearts; and over it shall float the stars and stripes, representing peace on earth, good will to men."

Following the singing of three stanzas of "Abide With Me" by the Kiwanis quartet, came a dramatic ceremony designated by the American Legion to commemorate the passing

of the president and the endurance of the republic. Two squads of riflemen, who had been seated to the right and left of the speakers' pavilion, rose at the word of command, turned, and fired a salute of three volleys toward the echoing hills.

One of the squads was made up of picked riflemen from Fort Crook, all wearing the red and black emblem of the rifle range upon their shoulders; the other contained two members chosen from the Veterans of Foreign Wars, two from the disabled veterans and two from the American Legion.

The triple volley is similar to that fired over President Harding's grave. It not only honors him as command-

er-in-chief of the army and navy, but also recalls that he died in the service of his country.

Veteran Lovers Flag. As the echoes of the salute died away, J. H. Berger, a veteran of the civil war, lowered the flag, which had flown at half mast during the service.

The audience rose to its feet as the colors descended. A squad of American Legion buglers directly behind the speaker pavilion blew taps. A second squad, hidden in the shrubbery on a distant hill, replied very faintly. Adj. Harry Hough of the American Legion caught the flag just as it touched the ground, and in the silence a Boy Scout, Alfred Wadleigh, symbolizing the future, raised the colors once more.

As the colors began to mount to the very peak of the flagstaff, the band, rising, struck up "America," and thousands of voices caught up the words of the familiar anthem. The audience remained standing while the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Howard C. Whitcomb of Calvary Baptist church, chosen as a representative of Harding's own denomination. Then the assemblage filed out with the inspiration of the dead strong upon it.

Prayers followed, spoken by an old friend of the dead president and scriptural passages that heartened men in sorrow were read, and again the choir sang. The last hymn of this simple, reverent service was "Nearer My God to Thee" and as the softly blending voices came to the last chords, Mrs. Harding slowly raised her veiled face and stood as though in prayer to Him above that the dead husband who, in a moment would be shut away from her forever, might know that peace beyond which God's mercy holds out to humanity at the last.

The voices died away, and with lifted hand, Bishop Anderson of the Methodist Episcopal church pronounced the benediction: "Now unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory, with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and forever more. Amen."

Nation Silent in Sorrow. The funeral party and the hundreds who ranged themselves about stood motionless and silent for a moment. Then the soldiers and sailors and marines who have kept the honor watch all the way from San Francisco, and who alone have carried this casket, stepped forward. Facing the tomb, they lifted it slowly and slowly bore it in through the shadowy doorway. And at that moment the nation stood silent in sorrow.

Back to the dim depths of the crypt of stone and earth the bearers went with their burden, then turned to file out again and stand stiffly at attention in double line forming a corridor of honor.

Mrs. Harding raised her veil slightly and swept the moisture from her brow, standing for a moment as they where the light breeze was shut off by the crowding, sorrowful people about her, but it did not seem that even now it was tears she wiped away.

Bids Final Farewell. As the bearers came out, she leaned to whisper to Secretary Christian. Then she stepped forward on his arm to pass just within the doorway before the vault, which lay the flag-draped casket, hardly visible in the dim vault. She halted but a moment in this final farewell, then turned to walk slowly down the roadway to the waiting motor car that rolled her swiftly away.

After she had gone, President Coolidge, with Mrs. Coolidge, stepped to her place within the doorway, they turned to pass out, the great iron barrier was swung softly shut and Warren Harding was at home forever in the town he loved.

Down beyond, where a green lawn stretched under the trees, the khaki tents of the guardsmen gleamed. As the sorrowing company before the vault moved away to the waiting cars, the guardsmen again took their places before the vault, flaming with the beauty of the flowers that banked it about. And the hundreds who had stood to watch the simple ceremony that committed a simple American to the keeping of his God, drifted slowly away to leave him alone when dark fell for the sleep that will never end.

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Dead President Laid to Rest in Home Town

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much of his activity and much of the money he made in his private business to a wide variety of good works. Like many such men, he has a strong zeal for the public welfare and his steady work of quietly calling the attention of Amherst graduates and other influential persons to Coolidge and otherwise pushing Coolidge along in his career has been for Mr. Stearns a kind of vicarious exercise of his own zeal. The other story, equally illustrative of Coolidge's habit of mind, also has to do with Amherst.

Ready to Help. At a time when Coolidge was the president officer of the Massachusetts state senate, an Amherst professor was elected to the lower house of the legislature. When the new member from Amherst came to Boston, he went to Coolidge as a fellow Amherst man, and asked Coolidge to use his influence to get him an appointment on the committee on education. Coolidge declined, saying it would not be proper for him, as chairman of the senate, to try to influence the actions of the speaker of the lower house. The new member from Amherst felt a little rebuked and hurt. A few days later, however, the new member, deciding to depend on himself, took his courage in his hands, went direct to the speaker and asked the latter to make him a member of the committee on education. Thereupon the speaker said: "Yes, I have heard of you. Mr. Coolidge spoke to me about you and said you were a man that seemed to take an interest in his work."

The principal point of this story lies in the quotation just made. Coolidge didn't ask the speaker to put the new member on the committee on education. He didn't make any request whatever of the speaker. What he did was to confine himself to the literal facts that were within his personal knowledge, namely, that this new member was "a man who seemed to take an interest in his work."

This habit of exact thought and restrained expression on Coolidge's part, the utter lack of effusiveness, is in strong contrast with the ordinary habit of the usual run of politicians and public men under the same circumstances.

Equally characteristic of Coolidge was the fact that he never said anything to the new member about having spoken to the speaker about him. In the course of years a good many people in Boston have had experiences with Coolidge like those of the Amherst trustee in the one case, and the Amherst professor in the other. Naturally, when you have an experience like that with a man you remember it. It is so unusual that you take a second look at the man and keep your eye on him. In the course of years, the aggregate of such experiences resulted in building up a considerable list of influential persons in Massachusetts who looked on Coolidge as something unusual in politics. It is these persons who composed the body of supporters who determined to push Coolidge along and see what would happen.

(Copyright, 1923.) France is reorganizing its army. The total force will number 650,000 and will be composed of 461,000 French troops, 139,000 colonials and 10,000 foreign legionaries.

Silently Did His Duty. However, when the next session of the legislature came, Coolidge, without saying anything to the trustees, and without their reminding him, took up the matter of his own initiative and put it through in a better way, as the trustees later realized, than they had themselves first proposed. There was something about Coolidge's attitude throughout the entire transaction that appealed to Stearns. It was in utter contrast to the effusive geniality of most politicians.

Stearns' attention having thus been attracted to Coolidge, he began to hear other striking things said about the young Amherst man. In the course of time Stearns established a relation to Coolidge that became one of deep personal affection, coupled with the conviction that Coolidge had the qualities to go far in the world and be of much service to it.

Stearns, in private life, had been a successful dry goods merchant. In later years, however, he had devoted

Thompson, Belden & Co. Bargains For Baby Organdy Baby Bonnets, cunning little affairs, each with a bit of embroidery or lace, reduced to 89c. Baby Shoes, sizes 2 and 3 in soft white kid, choice, 69c. Children's Dimity Pajamas, sizes 2 to 13 years, reduced to 69c. August Fur Sale 20% to 33-1/3% Less Than Fall Prices 40 to 50-inch Sealine Coats \$165. Such exquisite models of sealine (dyed coney.) Wrap-around models, straightline, side panel effects, irregular skirt lines, new reverse stripes—in fact every new feature. Beautifully lined. Natural squirrel, viatka squirrel and self trimmed. 45-inch Natural Muskrat Coats, \$125. Fur Chokers American Mink, \$18. Stone Marten, \$32.50. Baum Marten, \$24.50. Opossum, \$5.75. Squirrel, \$12.75. Brown Foxes, \$35. Be Sure to See the Window of Thompson-Belden Special Silk Hose "There's a Reason" Remember you can match most any shoe shade in this splendid wearing hose. \$1.95 a Pair The same quality in sizes comes in black, white, gray and brown. \$2.00 a Pair. Saturday—25 Silk Dresses for \$15 Last spring they were two and three times this price. Some corking good values for the woman who wears small sizes in this final clearance of silk sport dresses. Spring frocks, but styles and colors you can wear the year 'round.

Cadet Suits We were awarded the contract for the High School Cadet Uniform and suggest early orders to insure prompt delivery. Suit, complete, \$25.65. Browning King & Co.