

AFTER TOM MAJORS' SCALP AGAIN.

Waves of many a political storm have dashed their spray over the head of Thomas J. Majors, and yet he stands serene and steadfast by his one great charge, the Normal school at Peru. Again and again have the democrats sought to uproot him; Shallenberger heard the story, and so did Morehead, and Neville, and now it is being told to Bryan, how Majors has domineered and dictated, running the school to suit himself, and allowing no one else to have anything to say about its management.

The foundation for this lies in the fact that Majors has been on the normal school board from the beginning of things. He is one of the fundamentals, so far as the training of teachers in Nebraska is concerned. It is also true that he has been able to win his way against the opposition of various cliques and cabals that have formed from time to time for the purpose of sidetracking him. Aside from this, he has ever been active in promoting the interests of the schools generally and of Peru in particular. The standing of the normal schools in Nebraska, their development, and highly satisfactory results they have attained should be a sufficient answer to the attack now made on Colonel Majors.

Democratic desire for office is the chief animus of the assault. Faithful followers of the donkey can not rest content in view of a republican holding any sort of a position into which the governor might insert a democrat. Some of these already have been disappointed because the governor has not overturned the park board, composed of republicans, and given at least some of the places to his supporters. Other such instances are coming out daily, and there is no cause for wonder in the fact that Thomas J. Majors is made the object of another crusade. He has weathered a good many of these squalls, however, and may pull safely through this one.

SOUTH DAKOTA FIRST TO SHOVE OFF.

All manner of speculation, suggestion, kite-flying and guess work in connection with the 1924 campaign is well under way just now, and in a broad sense one man's guess is as good as another's. Most of this will come to a head within the next three months, for South Dakota will lead off in December with its "proposal" conventions, at which candidates are named for the selections to be made at the March primaries.

"As goes Maine so goes the union," was an honored slogan forty years ago; as goes South Dakota so do the other states with their favored sons and the like get a line on what the possibility of success appears to be. South Dakota's vote in the convention may be negligible, in the sense that except in a very close contest it will not decide one way or the other. But as a starting point, it looks big as a mountain. Four years ago the proposal conventions and the subsequent scramble for votes at the primary held quite as much interest for the experts as did the general election. The struggle between Wood, Lowden and Johnson for the republican delegation brought to the state a host of newspaper correspondents, expert political advisers, and all the host that takes active part in carrying on political campaigns. The outcome was not in any way decisive, except to show how the Dakotans voted, and the contestants got very little return for a lavish expenditure of money.

We venture to predict that certain phases of the preliminary hunt for votes in South Dakota in the winter of 1919-20 will not be repeated this time. Casty campaigns were waged there by Wood and Lowden. What will happen is that the world will be told if, for example, Henry Ford wants the democratic nomination, and whoever else may be in line. Republican aspirants will also be disclosed, to the extent that they aspire to securing the endorsement of the first state to choose. In that way the Dakota plan is helpful.

BILLION BACK TO THE FARM.

A tabulated report just issued by the federal farm loan bank shows that more than a billion dollars have been loaned to farmers of the United States since that service was organized. Of the total sum our own state of Nebraska has borrowed almost fifty millions.

First of all, this will give some notion of the magnitude of the farm loan business in the United States. A billion dollars has been added to the fixed capital employed in producing the food crops of the United States within the eight years of its existence by the federal land bank. In a sense this investment is permanent, for the loans are all on long time, at a reasonable rate of interest, to be paid off on the installment plan, thus giving the borrower the use of the money all the while, it being represented in permanent improvements on the farms.

In Nebraska for example, one-twentieth of the amount has been added to the farm equipment, and more than one-third of this was put down in the last year. The figures indicate a determination on part of the men engaged in agriculture in this state to press forward; for the last two or three years have not been especially encouraging to the farmer, and it takes real grit to go ahead, as they apparently have, to overcome obstacles, looking to the future for results.

The farm loan system of the federal government is a glorified sort of co-operation, although it also provides a most desirable form of investment for idle millions. Nothing before the public is more attractive than the federal land bank bonds, secured as they are by first mortgage on selected farm lands, and representing not to exceed 50 per cent of a conservative appraisal of value. But the main point is that the farmer has been enabled to get the new capital he needed on long time and under favorable terms, and his faith enough in his industry so to invest.

Cal Coolidge wasted no time in setting the machinery to running at full speed ahead. Whatever else he is, he is not a slacker.

"Cussing" the operator is an expensive pastime in California. It should be so everywhere.

Whatever other trait the president may exhibit, he will not be known for his loquacity.

Part of the milk in the French cocoanut is coming out.

COOLIDGE CHARTS HIS COURSE.

A story is told in the navy of how a relief ship was being buffeted by the Arctic waves. Rolling higher and higher, these seemed finally to threaten the safety of the ship, and finally the officer of the watch sent word to the "old man": "The sea is getting up, sir." "Hold your course!" was the word that came back from the cabin.

The sea is getting up; waves are breaking high, and a new hand is at the wheel. What word comes from the chart house? The country has been waiting, and now it is assured that Mr. Coolidge will hold the course along which Warren G. Harding was directing the ship when he was called home. Mr. Coolidge gives out this statement of his policies:

"To respond to European calls for help, but not to become involved in Europe's private quarrels. "Approves a selective immigration law. "Is determined that there will be no stoppage of production in the anthracite fields on September 1, and that country will be supplied with fuel.

"All members of the cabinet will remain indefinitely, general organization remaining same as under President Harding. "Budget system approved by Coolidge as now constituted and administered.

"Does not believe extra session of congress would solve problem of farmers, and asks Secretary Wallace to draft relief measures. "Determined that all money owed United States will be collected as rapidly as possible. "Recognition of Mexico practically assured and treaty already drafted."

These were not adopted solely because they were Harding policies, but because they are safe; they rest on justice to all, on the independence of the United States, its friendship for all nations and its willing readiness to co-operate with all for the common good of humanity, but without meddling with the domestic concerns of any.

What the future holds none can say; problems will be dealt with as presented, but those now pending will be settled along lines dictated by reason and a due regard for the rights of all. A better program for the administration scarcely could be proposed, and our people will feel more secure because no radical change or upheaval is proposed, with its accompanying effect on business. Coolidge will only disappoint those who want to see fireworks every day at Washington.

FOLLOWING ABRAHAM'S FOOTSTEPS.

In 1866 four Elsassers came to Omaha; in 1923 on a Sunday afternoon 300 Elsassers held a family picnic in one of the Omaha parks. Not all of the tribe was present, but a sufficient number to illustrate the point which is that if the Elsassers continue to increase and multiply during the next 57 years as they have during the last, they will add materially to the population of the city. In fact, Omaha in 1980 will have 500,000 inhabitants if left to the Elsassers alone.

The name indicates that the family originally sprung from that land that has been so long in dispute between the Teuton and the Gaul. "Elsass und Lothringen," Alsace and Lorraine. Whatever the truth in this regard, it is true that the race is hardy and prolific. It is enterprising, too. Living generally in and around Omaha, from its numbers we have men and women in all walks and conditions of life; professional men and artisans, farmers and lawyers, state, city and county officials, all have come from the tribe of Elsassers. Some have been soldiers and some have been barbers, but all have been industrious, thrifty, quiet and orderly.

Abraham affords an easy comparison. To him the promise was given: "I will multiply thy seed as the stars of heaven and as the sands which is upon the seashore." Abraham's descendants multiplied by sticking together, and so have the Elsassers, to whom be long life and many more happy family reunions.

YES, IT IS NOT A DANDELION.

Webster says sumac is a shrub, although the city authorities may decide that it is a weed. In Nebraska it shares with the goldenrod and the purple aster the joy of decorating the fall landscape. Roadside and woodland soon will glow with the colors of autumn; then the crimson torch of the sumac will burn through the thicket, a welcome note of brightness, heightening the glory of our Indian summer. When the leaves are falling from the trees, the sumac lights up its bloom, a candle for the fading year.

The goldenrod, once designated as our state flower, has since been labeled a weed and a nuisance, yet it will be gathered by those who do not suffer from hay fever, and with the purple aster, also called a weed by some, form a bouquet of autumn richness. If the sumac is to be denounced as a weed, it will surprise a lot of people, who have esteemed this hardy perennial shrub as one of the features of fall landscape. Also, some who know it in industry will be surprised to hear that it has no uses. Tanners recognized long ago the tannic content of the sumac, and have for many ages employed it in their business of making leather.

Whether it is to be regarded as an adornment for city plots, among well kept lawns or otherwise, is to be determined elsewhere. One thing may be said for it, the sumac does not run all over the landscape, after the fashion of the dandelion, and it surely is more ornamental than hazelbrush or a briar patch.

Now they are scolding Cuno for not declaring himself a dictator. It is such talk as that that has caused most of the trouble in Germany and will cause more if persisted in.

While the others talked about it, The Omaha Bee stepped out and did it. That is the record of the cut in gasoline rates in Nebraska.

Several weeks will elapse before the Nebraska delegation in either convention is delivered to anybody.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davis

STACKING TIME.

'They're up with the sun and they're anxious to 'fy.' The harvest is over and stacking is nigh. The wains are a-rumble, the forks clink and clang. The yellow sheaves over the hay wagon hang. And wave a farewell to the stubble and sky: 'Tis summer, midsummer, and stacking is nigh.

Outward and downward the bundles are flung. Highward and skyward the bundles are swung. Up till the peak of the stack is so small That there is scarce room for a bundle at all: A ladder ascends and the anchor is set. "Done!" is the cry of the demon of sweat.

Done is the day with the fading light. Done is the day with the coming of night: Grateful and hopeful, though weary, are they—Tillers and millers and lovers of clay. Prickling and tickling and aching—I know. Beards of the barley that had used to grow. ROBERT WORTHINGTON DAVIS.



Many gray heads of today were bent back in the days when Charles Stuart Parnell Land League was active in the United States. Nebraska for efforts were then under way for colonizing Irish in this state. On Tuesday evening, August 14th, The Omaha Bee carried this story:

"IRISH IMMIGRATION."

"The Work of the Irish Colonization Society."

"The New Colony in Greeley County." "Bishop O'Connor has returned from Chicago, where he attended a three-day session of the board of directors of the Irish Catholic Colonization Society of the United States, of which Bishop Spalding of Peoria is president. It was decided at this meeting, as we learn from Bishop O'Connor, to issue stock and call in subscriptions. The capital stock is \$1,000,000, divided into shares of \$100 each. Bond subscriptions to the amount of \$112,000 have been received.

"The object of the association is to buy lands and found colonies. The subscribers to stock will receive regular dividends. The profits will arise from the sale of lands, which will be purchased in large tracts, and which, by being improved, will greatly increase the value of neighboring lands. The sales will be made at railroad prices, either for cash or on long credits, with interest and discount at railroad rates.

"An advance of 35 cents per acre is required, and the money thus collected is to be used for church and school purposes in the colony. Any profit made by the association must be on the original purchase, and this will be used to help poor colonies no one connected with the society is allowed to make a dollar on the investment. It was decided to purchase 25,000 acres in Greeley county, Nebraska, and this land has already been obtained. It is likely that 10,000 acres more will be added to this tract this year.

"A frame emigrant house, ready to put up, has been ordered for the colony, and a frame church, 40x80 feet, and also a school house, are to be erected next month. A model house for the settlers has also been ordered. Bids for the construction of these buildings have been solicited in Chicago, and the prices are not higher than those of Omaha or Grand Island, then the mechanics of these two latter places will be given the preference.

"The colony lands will be ready for purchase by settlers on and after February 10. The colony has been named 'The Greeley County Colony.' There will be two townships laid out. One will be named 'O'Connor,' after the bishop of Nebraska, and the other 'Spalding,' in honor of the bishop of Peoria. A church is to be located at each place.

"The colony is 47 miles south of Grand Island. Two branch railroads are being built in that direction. One to St. Paul, in Howard county, which will be completed in the fall, and the other is to be completed this year to Albion, in Boone county, within 20 miles of the eastern boundary of the colony. Both roads will probably be pushed through Greeley county within 18 months.

"The colonists will come from the eastern and middle states, and the number of applications already received is very large. A pamphlet giving all the necessary information will be issued soon for distribution in the United States and Ireland, so that the people, particularly in the latter country, who wish to emigrate to Nebraska can learn all the details of the plan of colonization.

"It is calculated that 25,000 acres will accommodate 200 families, or about 1,000 souls. Last summer 63 families resided there, and purchases have since been made increasing the number of residents to 100, exclusive of the new colony. The lands already bought and to be purchased will afford homes for 1,500 people, giving to each one 150 acres."

CENTER SHOTS.

Those Moscow communications addressed to labor are to be marked poisonous.—Washington Post.

Don't let your daughter wear "bumpers" at the dance. Make her eat onions.—New Orleans Times Picayune.

Let the prince of Wales figure in news stories while he can. He may be king some day.—Baltimore Sun.

If you intend to go to work there is no better place than right where you are. If you intend to go to work you cannot get along anywhere. Squirming and crawling about from place to place can do no good.—Abraham Lincoln.

Henry Ford says he doesn't want to be president, and he generally gets his way.—Indianapolis News.

Daily Prayer

Here are they that keep the commandments of God, and the faith of Jesus—Rev. 14:12.

O God, our Heavenly Father, Thou hast been good and gracious to us. In the morning Thou gavest us a day, each minute to be used in service to Thee and to humanity. Help us to use each of thy minutes, O Lord, to Thy name's honor and glory, and to the advancement of Thy cause and kingdom. At the close of the day may we return all of the hours just as sacred and holy as they were given to us at the dawn of day.

We thank Thee for Thy love and protection. Thy gracious love is so boundless and unlimited that it has overshadowed us and sheltered us from all harm and danger. Thy heart of love includes us in its beatings, and so we are grateful to Thee. Thou art our Friend, O Jehovah of hosts. Thou hast been with us through thick and thin. When other supposed friends were deserting us, Thou didst stand with us as a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother. We seem to hear Thee speaking to us now. Yes, Thou art so very near, and Thou wilt surely keep and protect us through the night. Accept these our petitions this hour, we pray, in Jesus' name. Amen. REV. G. FRANK BURNS, Cincinnati, O.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to send in suggestions for expression on matters of public interest.

Let's Help the President.

Norfolk, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Tragic as the death of our beloved President Harding was, it may serve to bind the country closer together. Sorrow always draws people closer to one another, and that is what we need to all work together for the common good. Did any country ever show more homage to their chief executive? Doesn't this prove we are sound at the core in spite of reports to the contrary. Let us try and revive the spirit of our forefathers and think more of our country and less of gain for ourselves. Even the humblest can help by just thinking right. Come! Americans all, rally around the flag and let everyone try to make the way easier for our new president. G. F. B.

He's Strong for Henry.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Replying to the critic of Henry Ford in the article written by Tom Matthews, "Looking Henry Ford Over," we are not surprised at the statement made by this walking delegate. If what Henry Ford says about labor is not the truth, why don't the labor unions sue him for slander and then prove their case instead of running off at the mouth? No man will deny the fact that it is all right to defend a living and working wage, but where is there an employer of labor in the world who pays his labor a higher wage than Henry Ford, and he has never had a strike for too many years, and there is no place for the walking delegate in the Ford industry because the workmen do not have to organize in order to receive a living and saving wage.

The walking delegate does not tell the truth, and I challenge his statements that amongst labor unions Henry Ford is the greatest benefactor. The only men in labor organizations who are against Henry Ford are the officers who are now on the pay roll, and that could be expected. If other employers of labor paid their employees not less than \$6 per day as does Henry Ford for common labor, there would not be any more striking labor leaders, and they would get the men to strike and then for some untold reason the strike is lost and the workmen are left poverty stricken, workmen realize that they are paying too much money to their leaders to protect their rights, which they fail to do in time of strikes.

If Tom Matthews or any other walking delegate understood the first principle of economics he could see just where and why Henry Ford attacks the Jewish international bankers. They are the gang that forces labor to accept wages and working conditions which every workman complains of, through their control of money and credit the world over. This is the thing Henry Ford objects to, and that is the truth, and that is one of the reasons that I as a laboring man am for Henry Ford for president. This country is now going through a financial crisis caused by the Federal Reserve Bank's deflation, and Henry Ford is the only man we as laboring men can trust to save the nation from a communist uprising and the making of another Russia of the United States.

VICTOR SKINNER, 203 South Twenty-fifth Street.

A Book of Today

"THROUGH THE SHADOWS WITH O. HENRY," by Al Jennings. The H. K. F. Co., Chicago, Ill.

Al Jennings, whose chief activity some years ago was to obtain money from banks and railroad trusts without even giving a receipt, has written a book which is a large measure refers to his associates with O. Henry; while they were fugitives in Montreal and Mexico, during their penal servitude in the Ohio penitentiary, they were in the habit of reading the works of O. Henry to their fellow prisoners. In the main the book refers to his author and the famous short story writer, but there are various digressions, such as being grim accounts of characters in the penitentiary.

The book has been carefully written and contains many thrills. O. Henry is referred to as Ed Porter, his real name having been William Sydney Porter, who was a druggist and later a bank clerk before his prison experience and as famous a story writer as "O. Henry." Jennings insists that O. Henry was innocent of the charge of misappropriation of funds of an Austin bank.

Jennings writes of Porter while at the penitentiary: "Bill took no notes. Once in a while he would jot down a word or two on scraps of paper. He preferred to work his unfailing memory. It was years before he made Dick Price immortal in his story of Jimmy Valentine."

Dick Price, according to Jennings, was the original of Jimmy Valentine and while they were in the penitentiary together, Jennings accompanied Price to a Columbus newspaper office where the latter opened a safe in 12 seconds. The author states that Price cut his finger nails to the quick and opened the safe through the sense of touch.

"He liked men; he loathed their shams," Jennings writes of Porter. "The freemasonry of honest work was the only carte blanche to his friendship. He could not abide snobbery or insincerity."

Porter is quoted as having said: "When I get out I will bury the name of Bill Porter in the depths of oblivion. No one shall ever know that the Ohio penitentiary ever furnished me with bread and board. I won't be under an obligation to anyone when I get out from here. I'll stand free and bold. No one shall hold the club of a convict over me."

Blood Will Tell. The embattled farmers who fired the shot heard round the world were the ancestors of the present-day embittered farmers who are taking pot shots at the politicians.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Man Must Fly. It is not so much the living wage as the living wage, that men demand nowadays.—Winston, Sentinel.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for July, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE

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B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr. V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of August, 1923. (Seal) Notary Public

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

The President.

From the Cincinnati Times-Star. Calvin Coolidge made an admirable vice president. A retiring man, he never perturbed the administration of Warren G. Harding by his garrulity. He did not even drink buttermilk or smoke 5-cent cigars, so that some trivial characteristic might stand out in relief against the political bulk of the man. Calvin Coolidge wrapped the robes of office about him and sat virtuously in silence. Sphinx-like, he presided over the senate, where mouthings gave his silence the dignity of contrast. The months passed, and the reticences of Calvin Coolidge acquired a kind of cumulative eloquence. Here was a vice president occupying an office that is entirely ornamental, and he refused to adorn.

Of course, all this time Calvin Coolidge was thinking. He had refused the conventional lines that are allotted to vice presidents, and thought it all that was due to him. He had a seat in the cabinet councils, and knew the deliberations of the convalescing President Harding at the head of the table. He had come in contact with the proceedings of the senate. One might say that he was an official spectator, with the best reserved seat that the constitution provides.

And now Calvin Coolidge suddenly has been called from the audience to take the place of the principal actor. His reading of the lines becomes a matter of great moment, and how he recites the pieces he will assign to him? What new meanings will he read into his part? What improvisations will be introduced? Politically the United States of America is going to be an interesting country the next year. And the most interesting place in the United States will be the White House. Of course, President Coolidge has announced that he will "carry on" the policies of Warren G. Harding. The policies may be the same, but there will be another man back of them. The first act of Theodore Roosevelt as president was to announce that he would continue the policies of William McKinley, and yet the three and a half years of Colonel Roosevelt's first term were far different from what those three years would have been had William McKinley lived. The presidency of the United States is the most powerful office in the world, and being greatly powerful, it is intensely personal. Warren G. Harding definitely has passed into American history. Calvin Coolidge definitely is passing into American history. Clo has ended a chapter, and has begun another. As the winds of time turn the leaves a very different and very interesting story will be revealed.

Freedom to Wed.

From the New York Herald. A young woman who hitherto has been a prominent part of the beauty assembled to attract the warty to one of New York's most intellectual theatrical designers has gained attention by refusing to sign a new contract with her manager because by its terms she would have been pledged not to marry during the continuance of her dramatic engagement. She balked. "Not that I have any immediate intention of getting married," she is reported to have said, "but I do not want anyone to tell me that I cannot marry if I wish to."

This is an entirely feminine observation to be taken at its face value, even though the young woman has gone to the movies, doubtless for value received. Marriage does complicate the professional activities of women and yet celibacy is a large price to exact. Young women are transients in most of the occupations and professions upon which they enter, and this chiefly because of marriage. Whatever her philosophy may be, the mother of small children commonly decides that her place is the home, and so, temporarily at least, abandons outside employment. This is the hazard against which theatrical managers have attempted to protect themselves by their anti-marriage contracts. But it was easier to persuade the girls of Rome to become vestal virgins than it is to induce modern young Americans seriously to forswear marriage.

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"It seems like I haint done nothin' in all my life but wait for my wife's dress," said Tipton Bud, 't'day. 'Th' roastin' ear season is on, an' th' little do-dad moustaches jest look too cute movin' with traffic." Copyright, 1923.

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In response to this need this bank has grown, with its various departments equipped to meet all needs, and yet with a personnel sufficient to render individual service to all customers regardless of the size of their account or the nature of their business.

First National Bank of Omaha

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Careless and improper lubrication ruins many motors long before they should show any loss of efficiency. It is sheer folly to pull up to a garage and ask for a "quart of oil." Buying oil that way you often get low grade oil that can't give your motor proper lubrication.

Ask for Polarine and you get the best protection against the annoyance and expense of motor troubles that money can buy. For many years it has been saving motorists uncounted thousands of dollars that would otherwise have been spent for preventable repairs.

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