

GOOD COMES FROM CALAMITY.
Omaha has just had a remarkable illustration of the truth of David Garrick's remark, that "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." When the citizens awakened on Tuesday morning to find that something had gone wrong with the water, and that nauseous mud flowed from the faucets in place of the crystal streams to which they were accustomed, it was a real calamity. Then it was they began to realize how much they depended on the modern utility supply for their comfort and well being.

No time to philosophize, however, for the first thing to do was to get water for domestic needs. One of the earliest bits of relief was the supply afforded by artesian wells and springs, in different parts of the city. Owners of these generously put them at the disposal of the public without stint or limit. Then came our sister city over the river, Council Bluffs, put its plant at Omaha's disposal, and provided water for all who came. The Nebraska Power company, with its great distillation plant, took care of its own needs and those of the tramway, that these services would not be interrupted, and yet had some water left to give to all who applied.

Automobile owners got into the game in splendid spirit, putting their cars at the service of those who had none, to assist in providing all with as much pure water as might be needed or available. Thus it was all along the line. Everybody tried to the utmost to aid all others, and through this splendid spirit of co-operation the severity of the calamity lost much of its force.

The Omaha Bee desires to thank all who responded to our call for volunteers to assist in distributing water supply. The service was well done and thoroughly appreciated. It is not a time, though, for giving or claiming special credit, as all came through swiftly when the need was made known. However careless city folk may seem under ordinary conditions, a touch of disaster proves that our hearts all beat as one when help is needed and we can give it.

WHY NOT JUST BE CAREFUL?
A smooth stretch of highway, a motor running sweetly, and the bright clean air of a summer afternoon or evening, lull the driver's judgment to sleep, and the first thing he knows he is bowling along the road at a rate of speed that is dangerously high. Others are affected the same way, and soon the joy is taken out of joy riding because too many motor cars are traveling too fast for safety. Some excitement may be had from whizzing past another car, yet it is purchased at the price of imminent accident and perhaps death.

A coroner's jury in Omaha has just returned a verdict of unavoidable accident in the case of a good man who died from injuries received in an accident on one of Douglas county's well-paved roads. It was brought out at the examination that the car in which the dead man was a passenger was traveling at between 35 and 40 miles an hour, and was trying to pass another car, traveling in the same direction but at a slower rate. Coming from the opposite direction was a third car also moving very fast. The combination is simple enough, and the result certain. The first car was forced into the ditch, turned over three times, and one death resulted.

Such accidents as that are not unavoidable; a little care will make safety certain. One or two seconds of time may be lost, but in this case a life would have been saved, by slowing down a trifle and waiting until the way was clear before taking the spurt to pass. The roads are filled with drivers who do not expect to harm themselves or anyone else, but who neglect the ordinary precautions that make for safety at all times.

The unavoidable accident is a rarity. The accident that can be avoided by simply being careful is so frequent that it is shocking to contemplate the record of lives lost or bodies maimed that might have been spared if drivers only used good sense at all times.

FAMILY MATTERS IN GEORGIA.
Are these things done better in Georgia than elsewhere, or should we be shocked rather than stirred with envy when we read of how family difficulties are settled down that way? John W. Minter had among other things in his family a son-in-law named Millard Trouton. The latter had quarreled with his wife, who had returned to her father's roof. A not unnatural course on part of Trouton was to endeavor to get his wife to return to his home. To this Minter objected, and now in his confession to the police he tells how simply but effectually he went about to settle for good and all one of his domestic problems.

A family party was made up, consisting of Minter, his four sons, three sons-in-law and a friend. They went to Trouton's house, called him out, threw him into an automobile, and drove away to a grove on the bank of a river. Just what took place here is not told in detail, save that the proceedings were concluded by Minter firing five bullets into Trouton's body. The hands and feet of the corpse were then tied and it was thrown into the river.

BREAKING UP THE BATTLESHIPS.
Expressed in dollars and cents, the contribution of the United States to the peace of the world through participation in the limitation of naval armament will be noteworthy. It is impossible just at this time to give exact figures, but an item in the total which ultimately may be made known to the people is the cost of the two unfinished battleships at the Brooklyn navy yard, the South Dakota and the Indiana. Work on these vessels was about 35 per cent completed when the conference at Washington stopped building. A little more than \$20,000,000 had been spent on them as far as building had gone.

Orders have gone out for the sale of the incomplete warships to the highest bidder, the purchaser to break up and remove the material now on the ways. This material represents a cost to the government of about \$150 a ton, and naval experts look for a final return on the sale of about \$9 per ton. Some shrinkage, but it is part of our payment for peace insurance.

While it is not expected that the hulks will be dismantled with anything like the celerity displayed in building ships during the war, when everything was under forced draft, there is an opportunity for a real test. We used to read of the incredible number of rivets driven day by day by the workers with the pneumatic hammers. How many of these same rivets can be taken out in a day? A good guess is that of the reply given by the soldier who was undergoing a civil service examination. He was asked how many British soldiers came to this side during the revolutionary war, and, not knowing the figures, he wrote down: "A lot more than went home."

Americans, however, are willing to pay the price of making good on the professions of their representatives at the Washington conference. The faith of the nation was then pledged to the world, and it will be kept.

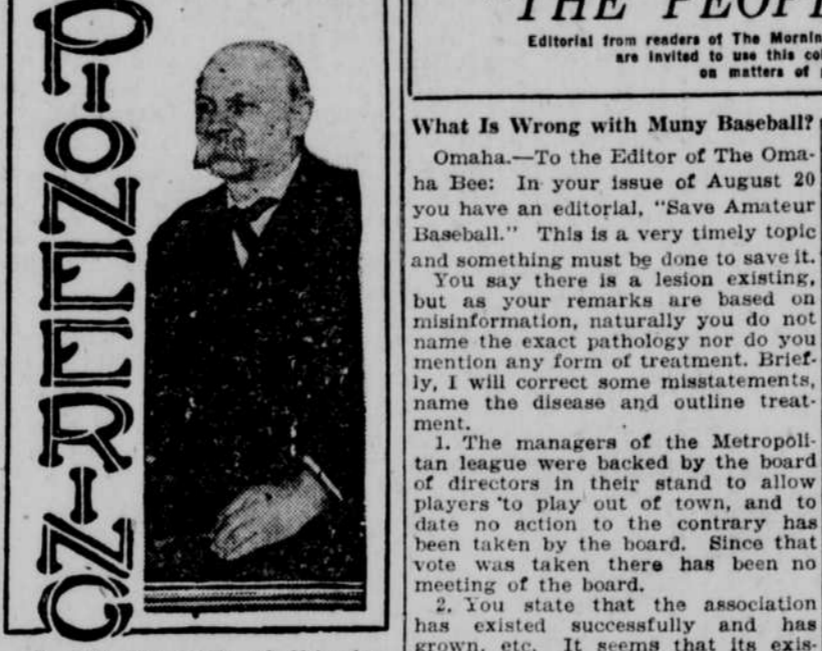
TRAGEDY OF A NEW YORK STREET.
A little baby buggy stood empty in the street all day long, and all day long a mother washed little baby clothes, trying to still her aching heart, hoping that each sound she heard was her baby coming back. When night fell, a father, tired and worn from his search, dull from grief and worry, slowly pulled the little empty buggy into the home and set it by the little empty crib.

Baby is gone, where none can say. She was snatched from the little buggy by a woman who was passing and who fled with the treasure she had seized. Charity holds she was demoted; she must have been, or she would not willingly have visited on another woman the anguish of sorrow that comes with the loss of the baby. Even that sorrow, keen and poignant as it is, might be lessened if the mother but knew that the baby is dead. She has not even that poor consolation. All she knows is that the little mite of bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh, soul of her soul, is missing, and, like Rachael, she mourns for her child and will not be comforted.

It is hard to visualize such a tragedy. Mothers all over this land look more joyously into their cradles, hold their little ones a little tighter to their breasts, and silently thank the Father of All for their safety, while sympathizing deeply with that stricken woman. All that man can do is being done to discover the babe and restore it to its parents. Police-men, taxi drivers, radio operators, every possible agency, is enlisted in the search, which we hope will be successful. It will be good news to all when the world is flashed that little Baby Lillian McKenzie has been found.

FOR YOU CAN NOT EAT A MEDAL.
Helen Willis will get her picture in the paper oftener, perhaps, than will the Council Bluffs girls who are going to the Iowa state fair at Des Moines to show what they know about household arts. It is a distinction to be a tennis champion, but not a bar to matrimony, as is shown in the case of May Sutton, who became Mrs. Bundy, or Molla Burstedt, who is now Mrs. Mallory. Yet, if a girl is to make a choice of career, whether she will be tennis champion or breadmaking champion, she will do well to choose the latter. One can not make much of a meal out of a medal, but a loaf of almost any kind of bread goes a long way when one is hungry.

Council Bluffs will be represented by three teams at Des Moines, and we doubt not will be well represented. The girls go with a full understanding that the winners will have to know their stuff, for three Iowa girls from Eddyville last year topped the country and won a trip to Europe for their ability as canners.



"THE PEOPLE'S VOICE"
Editorial from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely as an outlet for their expression of public interest.

What Is Wrong with Muny Baseball?
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: In your issue of August 20 you have an editorial, "Save Amateur Baseball." This is a very timely topic and something must be done to save it. You say there is a lesion existing, but as your remarks are based on misinformation, naturally you do not name the exact pathology nor do you mention any form of treatment. Briefly, I will correct some misstatements, name the disease and outline treatment.

"THE EAST AND IRRIGATION."
It has been apparent ever since the subject of reclaiming the arid lands of the west by irrigation began to be seriously discussed that every effort to put into effect such an enterprise would encounter a vigorous opposition in the east. So far as the matter has been given any consideration by the press of the section the expression has been unfavorable to the government having anything to do with irrigation, and so far as we know there is no eastern member of congress who does not hold a like view. This opposition seeks to justify itself with the argument that the government has no right to perform the duties which are its duty to perform, and it refuses to see any advantage to the whole people from redeeming and making available for the production of wealth, and for the homes of a population as large as that of the country at present, an area equal to more than half the land in the nation being cultivated. The government might spend money, the opponents of irrigation assert, to remove the surplus stones from the farms of the west, to procure waste and fraud, and to assert that the plan is one to get rid of public revenue, and such assertion may appear to some as honest evidence of a sincere concern for the welfare of the public treasury. It is shown in this frank declaration of the New York Commercial Advertiser:

"Fortunately, the farmers of the east will be a unit against the project. The farms of all New England are all declining in value through western competition. To waste hundreds of millions of dollars in irrigating the west and restoring the value of farm there does not enter into the consideration. They are largely unprofitable and are rated at a lower valuation than formerly. This is the possibility of still further depreciating, therefore there shall be no expansion of the productive acres of the nation. The development of the west will be a heavy misfortune to the agricultural interests of New England. It is now proposed to array those interests against the proposal to enlarge development in the only practical way in which it can be done, for without irrigation in a large degree by the government the arid regions may never be reclaimed, or, at any rate, not be until the demands of population, half a century or more hence, make the absorption of this territory by settlers imperative. In the meantime, New England farms might recover their value, but in that event the gain to the country would be small compared with the benefits to flow from reclaiming our vast unimproved empire."

"Doubtless this eastern opposition will be effective in preventing any appropriation by the present congress beyond that necessary to continue surveys of the arid regions, and even for this preliminary work the allowance may not be liberal. But the sectional and narrow spirit which now stands in the way of a policy that would add 50 per cent to the productive capacity of the country, with the almost absolute certainty that every dollar expended for this purpose would be many times repaid to the government, will not always be as influential in congress as at the present."

About Bread and Flour.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The Omaha bakers in the role of public benefactors is so novel that it should be commended by everyone. The move to aid the farmer by boosting the price of flour with the consequent raise in wheat, without increasing the cost of bread, is indeed a most noteworthy achievement. But, in view of the fact that the bakers have steadfastly refused to aid the vast army of consumers by lowering the price of bread during the years since flour raised its peak we price, and has been quite steadily declining, I think we may be pardoned if we look for a possible motive other than pure philanthropy.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION
for July, 1923, of
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 72,472
Sunday 75,703
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 4th day of August, 1923.
W. H. QUIGLEY,
Notary Public
(Seal)

Daily Prayer
Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments. Accept, I beseech Thee, the free will offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and let thy judgments be as the dew upon my tongue. Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever, and thy righteousness is my heart's desire.—Ps. 119:105, 106, 107, 111.
Our dear Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that during the night we could rest and sleep under the shadow of Thy protecting wing. We are grateful for the opportunities for service which come with the new day. We pray for strength to overcome evil and perform our tasks. May we show the spirit of the Master in all we think, say and do.
Bless our absent friends and loved ones, and keep them in Thy holy will. Remember in mercy the tempted and tried and afflicted ones, and sustain them in Thy grace. Bless those in authority in our state and nation with wisdom to know and strength to do Thy will.
Sustain those who labor for the establishment of Thy Kingdom at home and abroad, and hasten the time when all men may know and obey Thee. For Jesus' sake. Amen.
REV. HOWARD A. KRAMEL,
Cleveland, Ohio

Every cloud has a silver lining. The state has needed a good laugh for some time. It has now been supplied by Congressman Shallenberger's support—for machine purposes only—of Henry Ford—Grand Island Independent.

Pure bunk! Governor Bryan, than whom nobody can claim more with less right, says he has cut the state assessment \$1,000,000, and some folks believe it. Sure, the levy will be less, but he fails to specify the items which would prove he hadn't a thing in the world to do with it.—Gering Midwest.

Former Congressman Stephens wants to be governor of Nebraska, according to a Fremont friend of that gentleman, who says Dan V. will file when things look right. Mr. Stephens is capable. He would make a good governor. But things will not soon look right. It will be a long time before Nebraska voters forget the stories of atrocities told by Messrs. Stephens and Hammond on their return from France—stories that now appear to have been put over to build war morale.—Norfolk Press.

There is no car shortage in Nebraska this summer, principally because the farmer is short of inclination to sell wheat at a price which is below the cost of production.—Nebraska City Press.

Perhaps your state taxes have been reduced. It all depends on how you figure. Your assessment is raised and the tax rate lowered. You pay less per hundred, but you pay more on hundreds. It is a pretty game.—Gering Midwest.

service if the common carriers have a free hand in a fight for the business then they will if these common carriers follow the directions of the varying minds of the railroad commissioners.—LLOYD CROCKER.

A Return to Competition.
Beatrice, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The time has come when the people of this country must say whether American industry shall continue to be operated by politicians or by the owners of these industries, whether these politicians, by authority of our government, shall say what is a fair market value of products and services, or whether the natural law of "supply and demand" and "competition" shall fix the price.

To elect or appoint a political apprentice, to fix prices with the view of coping with the inventor of manipulation, will never adjust the price satisfactorily for the producer, consumer and middle man. Government and state dictation to American industry, before the fact and through commissioners, is the menace of the age, thus destroying the freedom of monopolies and is a breeder of fraud.

The trust and monopoly in classes of business has reached such a bold and open practice in America, in the absence of laws to prevent them from such practice, and thus aided by price fixing commissions, that the popular demand of the bolshevik, as an alternative of the oppressed, is communism or government control of and dictation to first one industry and then another.

The remedy to such a condition is proper anti-trust and anti-monopoly legislation, with penalties severe enough to destroy such oppression.

Railroads did once, and will, best serve the people, with laws enacted with metes and bounds, within which they may act, and in the absence of a commission which acts before the fact, thus destroying this forest trust and permitting competition to again exist among them.

The farmer did once, and will, best serve the people, with laws enacted and forced trusts and monopolies making places for operators of fraud and corruption, unjust discrimination, inflated and depressed prices at will, retarded service for selfish purposes, impeded development of small industries, permanent political machinery and untold disturbances in the commercial and industrial world today.

The hands of the selfish political reformer. The law of supply and demand will treat him more honorably. The people of this commonwealth will get better rates and improved



Abbe Martin
YES, WE HAVE ARTIST WORKS TODAY
Senator-elect Johnson of Minnesota is going to learn that there's a lot of difference in gittin' elected 't' th' senate an' findin' somebody 't' do his milkin' while he's savin' th' country. Th' fellar that sold Ike Lark a second hand car wuz removed from th' calaboose 't' jail, th' constable fearin' group action.
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HAVE The Omaha Morning Bee or The Evening Bee mailed to you when on your vacation.
Phone AT lantic 1000, Circulation Department.



Success Follows Service

The most successful men and institutions are those that render the greatest service to the largest number of people. To such men and institutions, making money is incidental and follows as a matter of course.

The first thought of the First National Bank is to render service to wage earners, business men and farmers of this great inland empire and the bank has prospered to the extent it has been able to render such service.

First National Bank of Omaha

Is your motor headed for the junkpile?

poor lubrication is the shortest road.

Automotive engineers and automobile repair men know that poor lubrication burns more motors to the junk pile than all other causes combined.

Your motor may be headed in that direction, even though you keep oil at the proper level. It is not the amount of oil but the kind of oil that counts. If the oil you use breaks down and runs thin just as soon as the motor gets warmed up, every moving part is subject to extra strains, vibration and wear.

Polarine will guard against these dangers, it will keep a motor like new for years and save a lot of preventable expenses that you will surely face if you get the bad habit of asking for a "quart of oil" instead of a "quart of Polarine."

Polarine has stood the test of service for many years. It is made in one unsurpassed quality, in five grades—light, medium, heavy, special heavy and extra heavy—a grade to meet the lubrication needs of every type of motor. Ask for Polarine by name and be sure you get what you ask for. Sold where you see this sign.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA

Polarine MOTOR OILS

STANDARD OIL COMPANY