

THE MORNING BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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BEE TELEPHONES

OFFICES

ALL EYES ON NEXT JUNE.

Once more President Coolidge has given proof of his astute ability to cross no bridge until it is reached as he proceeds.

No one questioned two months ago that Warren G. Harding would be nominated to succeed himself.

Against all this, Hiram Johnson is quietly making hay. The publication of his letter to his friend McClatchey, no matter how it reached Andy Lawrence, is reacting in favor of California's favorite son.

Before the convention meets a busy session of congress will have made up most of its record, and as it disposes of a lot of what promises to be vexatious if not exactly troublesome matters, the way to nomination will be cleared or obstructed for one or the other, and maybe for both of the leading candidates.

BOARD STANDS BY ITS GUNS.

Very few people in this part of the world ever heard of the Arizona Eastern. It is part of the Southern Pacific system, running from Phoenix to Maricopa, with a little wiggly branch leading off somewhere into the desert north of Phoenix.

First of these is the one which serves notice on railroads of whatever station or degree, and labor unions as well, that the board's decisions as to wages are to be reviewed only by the board, and changed only after hearing. This is the language of the board:

"The railroad labor board decides that the carrier has been compensating the employees involved in this dispute at a less favorable rate of pay than provided by the decisions of the board, and therefore orders that the rates in effect prior to January 1, 1922, shall be restored, and the employees affected shall be reimbursed by the wage loss sustained by them since that date on account of the wage reduction made by the carrier."

While the board has no authority to enforce its decisions on either party, it is supported by a steadily growing moral force, and as its purposes become better understood, its existence is more and more justified. Every case, almost without exception, that has been brought to the attention of the board since July of 1922 has resulted in benefit to the workers, which indicates the nature of the blunder of the shoperafts in striking rather than taking the orderly way of getting a readjustment of working conditions.

The decision just rendered is in line with others, in which the board has asserted its dignity, at least, and which have generally been complied with, because managers and men alike recognize in the tribunal the best piece of machinery yet devised to settle disputes without resort to strikes. If the board succeeds in establishing itself in the minds of the parties chiefly interested, the great third party to all labor disputes will be benefited, in that the uninterrupted service of the commerce carriers will be available while differences are being settled by men in conference.

CALAMITY FALLS ON CALIFORNIA.

A strange freak of the weather has turned the otherwise joyous climate of California into a veritable blister. San Francisco reports what would be a hot night even in the Mojave desert, and then comes news of a sirocco, driving a tidal wave of flame across the wooded slopes of the coast range, through pretty little summer resort towns, and sweeping a swath of destruction across the residence section of the lovely college town of Berkeley.

The news concerns us all, for no loss of property, much less of life, can lightly be passed over, even by so prosperous a land as the United States, and when the loss is on a scale of such magnitude it is doubly important. While the timber involved was not of great market value, it was forest timber, growing under conditions favorable to development, and certain in time to be of service to the people. Eighteen counties are involved, and some of them are those where orchards and vineyards constitute the great industries. They are especially open to damage by such fires, and it is reasonable to expect that when the details are all in the loss will mount high into the millions.

San Francisco reports it as California's worst experience, with the possible exception of the great earthquake and fire in that city in April, 1906. Thirty-five residential blocks in Berkeley were swallowed up by the flames, a single, but perhaps the most impressive, incident of the disaster. Undoubtedly another call for relief will come from those who are caught by the calamity, and assuredly this will meet the same prompt and generous response that always follows a call for help in America,

RUTHLESSNESS REACHES ITS END.

When the armistice was signed in November, 1918, along with the welcome thought that peace had been restored to the world went another that held something of consolation. This was that industrial Germany had not been seriously affected, and so would become a contributing factor to the restoration of the world. How quickly and completely that dream was dissipated is understood by all who have watched the progress of events for the last five years.

Germany was to be required to make restitution and reparations; it was a matter of simple justice, but that same simple justice also demanded that a sum be fixed for Germany to pay that was within her power to pay. All now know that Keynes was right when he published shortly after the conclusion of the Paris conference that the demands made were beyond reason, and equally beyond the capacity of the German people, and that if insisted upon, only material ruin faced the defeated nation.

No matter how the conclusions of Keynes were disputed, the fact is that several conferences were held to determine exactly what the total of indemnity should be, and none with sufficient decision to preclude further inquiry. France has been overburdened all through the whole affair. Clemenceau's government gave way to Briand, and Briand to Poincare, and the position of the French government grew more and more insistent with each change of premier. Revenge to the uttermost appears to be the animating purpose of Poincare, and nothing so far has turned up to avert him.

As a result Germany has come to a point where seemingly utter collapse or abject surrender must be accepted. Industry is destroyed, plants are idle, workmen are starving, all the currents of national life are dammed, and the destruction and devastation accomplished in peace is as terrible as any that accompanies war.

Stresemann has offered Poincare everything save unconditional surrender, which seems to be what the French dictator requires, although he has not flatly said so. He has, however, emphatically rejected all offers from the German government, and all overtures from England and Italy looking to a readjustment of reparations claims. France must have all, he insists. Yet Poincare is paying closer attention to the United States than he is to any other land just now, for he cherishes a hope that he may secure favorable reaction here to a hint he gave some weeks ago, to the general effect that France is willing to forgive the German debt to the extent that America foregoes the French indebtedness. In other words, he looks to the United States to pay \$4,000,000,000 of the French claim against Germany.

Premier Baldwin of England is to have a secret conference with Poincare, out of which may come something helpful. Conditions in Germany are growing more desperate each day, and no matter what the attitude of France, or whether surrender or collapse follows, the nations of the world will find an imperative duty awaiting them, for Germany, prostrate and in chaos, must be helped back to stability. "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than those of war," and also terrors that almost surpass the most dread effects of conflict. Poincare is pressing this latter to the absolute limit.

ICE COLD JUSTICE.

A tale, sordid in its details, comes down from beyond the Arctic circle to confirm the might and majesty of the law. Two Eskimos are to be legally executed by the Canadian authorities, after trial and conviction on a charge of murder. Rex Beach, Oliver Curwood, Robert W. Service, and a lot of lesser writers have given us thrillers from the northland, tales of brave men, fair women, villainous bullies, cold, snow, dog teams and Eskimos, but none of them surpass this which merely rests on proven fact.

It started with the lust of a white trader for an Indian maiden. She took up with the white man, and the native she abandoned did the next best thing, and killed another of his tribe that he might have a woman of his own. Then began a blood feud, with wholesale slaughter on both sides, until finally the medicine woman ordered the execution of the original murderer, and the law came in. A prisoner killed the policeman who arrested him, and trial and conviction followed for two.

It is all part of the day's work for the Canadian Northwest Mounted, who carry the law into the frozen wilderness. And over there law is law. Uncle Sam has a fashion of going after the men he wants, and no matter how far they flee, or how securely they hide, he eventually gets them. This is why the mail robberies and mint and postoffice crimes have been so remarkable few. Criminals engaged in such enterprise are either uncommonly shrewd or stupid beyond understanding. In either case, they proceed with full knowledge that they will always be hunted until found and tried.

The arm of the law is long. It may seem inert, slow to reach out, sometimes, but it does eventually lay its weight on the offender. That is the true safeguard of society, under which men live and enjoy the fruits of their own industry and thrift.

Prizes at the food show will be popular, because most of them can be taken home and eaten.

Canada's wheat crop is not the first thing that has been over-estimated this year.

At last, the Bulgarians have learned how to write notes.

Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davis

IMPRESSIONS OF AUTUMN.

I gaze through the glistening window agleam with the diamonds of dew. Where the grass has a sallow complexion and the leaves a golden hue. And the trees seem to droop as if weary and waiting for winter and rest. While the clouds of an autumn evening climb up from an empty west: Drear forms of the zenias are waving with mournful expressions that burn Till the heart of the dreamer is longing for beautiful Spring to return: The air is awirl with the music the zephyrs instinctively play— The beauty of sadness and gladness is blended in splendid array. Through life I have drifted surveying the scenes of the great out-of-doors. Through youth, middle age I have journeyed to embark for the fairest of shores. Through rapture and strength I have hastened, through pain and distress I have gone— And arrived at the season of Autumn to pause for the beckoning on. Grown old like the leaves and the zenias, afflicted by age like the trees, I have seen the wind's fluctuations refrains of the master of keys: I gaze through the glistening window where the diamonds of dew are agleam. And know that the season of Autumn is more than a fanciful dream.

"From State and Nation"

Editorials from Other Newspapers—

A Coal Magna Charta.

The United States coal commission's report has been submitted to President Coolidge. The impartiality of the commission's members, the decisiveness of their language, and above all, their facilities for piercing the mystery of the American coal industry, make the document one of the most important ever issued in this connection. In a nutshell, the report shows an irresistible clash in the coal fields between two sets of acknowledged rights: the right of the individual to join a union, and the right of a corporation to discharge him if he joins the union; in other words, a contest involving the existence or destruction of the United Mine Workers of America. Each side "admits, in the words of the report, "the principle in which the other believes, but each is quite satisfied that peace can only come by killing the other fellow's principles."

From this clash of opposing, but indisputable, rights, likened to the clash between the definition of the Declaration of Independence concerning liberty and the original constitution's right of slavery, has come an armistice in the coal fields. It exists today, but is liable to break down in "the inevitable" as the report states, "the simple" because there is no compromise, and no yardstick by which the conflicting rights of the parties may be measured, even if arbitration were employed.

It is this yardstick, in the form of a coal code, which the commission now offers. In seven recommendations, it shows a definite path to peace is proposed. The first three articles lay down the miner's right to bargain individually or collectively without coercion from any union, and affirm that, though the Constitution does not permit a wage contract to have the force of law, it should be respected by each party. The fourth enunciates a policy of public interest before which private rights must yield enough to secure peace, and the fifth urges a wage sufficient to secure an American standard of living.

The final articles are the most important, as they are the most definite recommendations. One is the establishment of a "fact-finder" at each period of contract negotiations, to keep the public informed, so that it will never enter a strike period blindfolded. The last proposes a system of arbitration boards, local and appellate. These are the recommendations of the commission, of such evident value that congress in all probability will translate them into law. From first to last, the commission declares, and the noble will admit, that in a clash of "rights" the law will always be in the end the instrument of the peace of the community, and that above all and in defiance of whatever theoretical rights may stand in the way, "the general public has a right to demand of its government that it shall not freeze in the midst of an abundance of coal."

The Corfu Martyrs.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Greece having deposited 50,000,000 lire to meet the demands of Italy for reparations on account of the murders of the Italian commissioners, the families of these commissioners will be amply compensated in so far as money can compensate them for the loss of their members.

But who will compensate the families of the sufferers from the murder at Corfu? In the proposed settlement of the dispute, the Greek government, Italy nothing whatever was said of the 53 victims of the heartless assault on unarmed civilians, including sick orphans, children, and women, and the effects of the tearing wounds of sharp-edged Italian guns. It will not be forgotten that the bombardment of Corfu was ordered by the Italian government, and that before it had even been proved that Greeks were guilty of the murder of the Italian commissioners near Janina. The heinous crime was an act of wanton brutality. Its victims were martyrs to Italy's imperialistic spirit. Had they been citizens of a great power they might have been alive to day.

Italy should generously compensate the families of the Corfu bombardment victims.

Immigration Evils and Remedies.

From the Minneapolis Journal. Although the 3 per cent immigration law has had a beneficial result in decreasing the percentage coming to this country from northern and western Europe, it has also resulted in smuggling in of aliens on a large scale. Estimates place the number of aliens "bootlegged" into the United States all the way from a hundred to a thousand a day. To combat this evil and to secure a better administered immigration policy, Secretary of Labor James J. Davis proposes two important remedial measures. He feels that nothing would so strengthen the law as to require that every alien entering the country should be examined by a foreign shore and then to enroll and register all aliens after they arrive.

The present policy of passing on immigrants after they arrive not only leads to smuggling of aliens, but causes great suffering to those who leave home and journey thousands of miles, only to find that they are barred from the promised land. Rejection for many means utter poverty and an enduring hatred of America. The hardships and injustices which are endured by the alien before he is ended, if inspection and selection of immigrants were made before they leave home.

Secretary Davis' second suggestion looks to a census and enrollment of all aliens in this country by the naturalization bureau. If American citizens are required to register before they are permitted to vote, surely there is a better reason for registering aliens who desire to qualify for American citizenship. This might well be made the first step toward the naturalization of mind and heart.

Our Immigration Laws, in Ideal and Actual.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers. And give not the holy Spirit of God, whose seal ye are sealed unto the day of redemption. Let bitterness and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice: be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, merciful, slow to anger, and ready to forgive.

Daily Prayer

Almighty God, our Father and Preserver, Who, having refreshed us with night's slumber, hast awakened us to the duties of a new day, grant us, we humbly beseech Thee, Thy heavenly presence, that we may be able to do our work as in the great Taskmaster's eye. O Thou who hast redeemed us through Thy mercy, be pleased to do for us by Thy grace from the evil without us, and within. Save us from the power of our own lusts; the subtle suggestions of our own thoughts; the treachery of our own hearts; and cause Thy face to shine upon us, O Thou whose presence there is no night, that this day and all our days may be pure and holy; and that we may walk in the light as children of the light. We beseech Thee to hear us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

in administration, and have been greatly influenced by questions of momentary expediency. But aliens now coming to this country from war-torn and revolutionary countries in Europe. Many of them are unfit for American citizenship, because they do not easily become assimilated and are imbued with all manner of chaotic doctrines. The time has come to make this country's immigration policy not only as restrictive as may be, but also more selective and fair, both to those that are admitted and to those that are shut out. Secretary Davis has pointed out what seems to be the most practical way of doing this.

The Strategy of Feeding Wheat.

From the Minneapolis Journal. While wheat is cheap, the price of hogs has advanced \$2 per hundred weight since July. This condition points the farm strategy of feeding poorer grades of wheat to livestock instead of so much corn. The Country Gentleman of recent date urges farmers to feed this and supports its advice by varied data. Prior to 1912, when the price of wheat was relatively no higher than that of other grains, it was almost exclusively fed to livestock in the northwest. When wheat rose in price the practice fell off, until now it seems that farmers have forgotten the strategy of feeding wheat to livestock. It still remains true that wheat by itself, or mixed with corn, barley, tankage, alfalfa or fishmeal, makes a great growing and fattening food for livestock.

Experiments show that three pounds of soaked ground wheat give as much gain to hogs as four pounds of soaked whole wheat. Because it is so solid, it is a more economical feed than large quantities of animals not used to it. Best results are secured when it is mixed with foods that contain moisture.

An Absolute Increase, Not Relative.

From the New York Times. It is with a discouragement verging toward despair that the Pennsylvania railway management reports the seeming failure of its efforts to prevent grade crossing accidents. More people were killed and injured this July than in any other month of the year.

This is not conclusive proof, indeed, that nobody is learning to exercise caution in the crossing of railway tracks. It is because over the last number of automobiles is increasing at a rate so great that the supply of people who either cannot or will not be cautious there or anywhere else, even when their lives depend on it, is kept at the same relative level that would explain the increase of casualties, and will continue to explain it until the number of automobiles is so great that the public are concerned, has been, as the statisticians say, "saturated."

Knocking in Vain.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The United Mine Workers' charges that "red forces," under the direct supervision of Moscow, are raiding American labor are not new, and possibly not even truly new.

It is easily believable, of course, that the mad-dog group in Russia would like to sink their soviet-poison fangs into American labor. They have the passion for propaganda and pro-selytizing characteristic of zealots who are at once crafty, criminal and crazy. If American labor do not be induced to cozy with them it would set the world by the ears. There has been some "boring from within," the I. W. W.'s consecrated method of spreading poisons without a doubt. Every labor union has its tailings of radicals, men of the William Z. Foster and Alexander Howat type.

There is, however, about as much chance of American labor turning "red" as there is of adopting pink neckties or frilled shirts as its badge of honor. The American workman has no more soviet-minded than he is convinced that capital is a benevolent institution working wholly in his interest. As a class the American workman is not so easily misled as others.

He knows that capital, in paying him wages, pays his labor that property administrators who care for others makes it possible for him to have property of his own. The reds might knock successfully at America's door to do as much as they did at the door of millions of little homes owned by the workers.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION

for August, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 72,114 Sunday 75,188

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

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

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of September, 1923.

W. H. QUIVERY, Notary Public

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee, readers of The Evening Bee, use this column freely for expressions on matters of public interest.

About Cottonwood Trees.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: One objection to the raising of cottonwood as a source of lumber supply is the fact that the tree bearing the female or pistillate blossoms is an unmitigated nuisance of the flying down with which it fills the air. Those who recall the clouds of fuzz floating in the air last summer, closing screen wire, retarding the work of painters and causing thousands of seedlings to spring up in lawns and gardens, can substantiate this statement.

This objection might be overcome by planting the staminate instead of the pistillate trees, though whether there is any means of distinguishing between the two in the nursery stage the writer is unable to say. The lumber, while it could never entirely replace pine, would doubtless be useful for many purposes.

But the advocacy of reforestation, as of any constructive and meritorious work, loses force when it is made a left-handed plea for the bootlegger. The only desirable connection between the lumber supply and the activities of the hooch vendor is that reflected by the coffin marker.

E. J. WHISTLER, 2712 North Sixth Fourth Street.

Thanks From Churches.

Wiener, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: We want to thank you for the generous space given the Nebraska Christian Fundamentals Association. This not only the space reporting the meeting, but the advance notices of it.

Commended by Senator Norris.

Waupun, Wis.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have read with a great deal of interest the editorials in The Omaha Bee on the freight question. It seems to me that you have hit the pivot in these editorials. You have at least reached the conclusion that something must be done about freight rates. Your action in fathering a movement to buy and sell wheat was in my judgment, commendable. You were anxious to bring relief.

I do not believe, however, that you have yet reached the fundamental point. Through your influence, this committee from Omaha was appointed to hear and report on the freight question. It is because of this that I watched the proceedings with great interest. I did not believe they would succeed. I felt confident from the beginning that the plan would fail. This does not detract, however, from the good work The Bee has been trying to accomplish. It is because of your interest in your editorials that I have been moved to write the enclosed article. I would be glad to have you publish it in The Bee.

Warns Against Crooks.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: As the carnival is coming on, so will the crooks of all descriptions. They will emigrate to Omaha and make their usual harvest. So I would like to warn the visitors as well as the Omahans. It seems it would be a wise thing for the people to keep their valuables, such as jewelry and valuable papers and money, in a safe place, and they should see that their doors, windows and basement windows are securely locked. Men, keep your pocketbooks or wallets in your inside coat pocket instead of in the hip pocket, for crooks are giving their pocketbook a good chance to slip your pocketbook out of your hip pocket. Keep your eyes on the man that tries to shove you on a crowded street or in the big department stores and 10-cent stores. Those are the places where petty crooks make their harvest. You can easily detect these petty crooks in a crowded street, car or big store. I am giving this warning so the people of Omaha and visitors may be on their guard. Through vigilance they will assist the police in its duty. The crooks will be here to make money, so every body be on the lookout. No doubt the police department will appreciate the co-operation of the citizens of Omaha.

Wants Against Crooks.

People, of too many people, still fail to realize the peril incidental to riding in a machine that moves as fast as does an automobile, or that it takes the constant exercise of high intelligence to operate one of them with a near approach to safety.

Knocking in Vain.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The United Mine Workers' charges that "red forces," under the direct supervision of Moscow, are raiding American labor are not new, and possibly not even truly new. It is easily believable, of course, that the mad-dog group in Russia would like to sink their soviet-poison fangs into American labor. They have the passion for propaganda and pro-selytizing characteristic of zealots who are at once crafty, criminal and crazy. If American labor do not be induced to cozy with them it would set the world by the ears. There has been some "boring from within," the I. W. W.'s consecrated method of spreading poisons without a doubt. Every labor union has its tailings of radicals, men of the William Z. Foster and Alexander Howat type.

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When the Little Brown Men Died

When the little brown men died Earth wept for the myriads slain, For the nobles in their pride, For the little ones who died, For the human wheat and the growing grain.

And the flowers that grew by the Orient main; For the sudden death and the lingering pain. When the little brown men died, Oh, the whole world tolled a knell For far-away old Japan; For the earth smote and they fell, And the flames made earth a hell, And the tidal wave over thousands ran.

And the cities fell and the flames began To feast on the flesh and blood of man While the whole world tolled a knell!

When the little brown men died, And the women and children fair, Then the white forgot his pride, And the Ku Klux side by side With black and yellow and dark and fair.

Gave tears and treasure and service there; And knew them for brothers who perished where The little brown men died.

Not Picturesque. "So you are really a cowboy from Arizona!" exclaimed the romantic maiden. "Why, you look just like anybody else. You are not a bit picturesque,"

"I'm sorry," replied the cowboy, "but you see I have very little opportunity to study up the fiction in the magazines or go to the moving picture shows."—Philadelphia Record.

An Unimaginative Prophet. War in Europe is predicted by everybody who returns from that quarter except Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, who reports "There is no sign of war, no talk of war, no likelihood of war." We move Dr. Butler be made our national permanent predictor.

Why Hiram Resents It. We suppose what makes good old Hiram Johnson feel especially bad about having his private letters stolen and made public in this dishonorable and indecent manner is that it makes it unusually difficult to have been misquoted.—Ohio State Journal.

No Reparations. There is still some doubt concerning the origin of the song, "Yes, we have no reparations," as different versions have appeared in Paris, London and Berlin.—London Punch.

Abe Martin



"I'll be glad when my stenographer's vacation is over so I can get back to words o' more'n one syllable," said Tornado Insurance Agent Tell Binkley today. We hope all th' doubles o' President Coolidge that are showin' up'll be as retirin' as th' original.

"So you are really a cowboy from Arizona!" exclaimed the romantic maiden. "Why, you look just like anybody else. You are not a bit picturesque," "I'm sorry," replied the cowboy, "but you see I have very little opportunity to study up the fiction in the magazines or go to the moving picture shows."—Philadelphia Record.

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The Strength of Youth

is reflected in the mirror. But Life sometimes ends, for Youth as for Age, as quickly as the snapping of one's fingers. None is immune.

Do you want your wife to inherit your estate? Or your sister? Or your mother? A legal will and competent administration — that alone — will settle the matter to your satisfaction.

Consult our Trust Officer

The Omaha Trust Company Omaha National Bank Building

Advertisement for Polarine motor oil. Text: "does your motor just use up oil? or is it properly lubricated?"

Advertisement for Polarine motor oil. Text: "UST because there's plenty of oil in the reservoir and you use up lots of oil, you can't be sure your motor is getting proper lubrication. Bearings may be heating and parts wearing out at top speed."

Advertisement for Polarine motor oil. Text: "STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA Polarine MOTOR OILS"