

The Associated Press, of which this office is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of republication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

BEE TELEPHONES

Private Branch Exchange. Ask for the Department AT in Omaha or Person Wanted. For Night Calls After 10 P. M.: Editorial Department. AT in Omaha 1921 or AT. 1942.

OFFICES

Main Office—17th and Farnam. S. Side, N. W. Cor. 24th and N. New York—World Bldg. Detroit—Ford Bldg. Chicago—Tribune Bldg. Kansas City—Bryant Bldg. St. Louis—Snyder Trust Bldg. Los Angeles—Higgins Bldg. San Francisco—Holladay Bldg. Atlanta—Atlanta Trust Bldg.

NOT ATCHISON'S LOSS.

Noting that Ed Howe explained that he has not visited New York for 15 years, the New York Herald remarks that Ed need not apologize, at least 5,000,000 New Yorkers never having visited Atchison at all.

All of which simply means that 5,000,000 New Yorkers missed a lot more than the people of Atchison did. New Yorkers would be greatly benefited by mingling more with the people who make up the small cities and the rural communities of the middle west. It might result in more of them getting an inspiration that would result in choosing from among their number when big men are being drafted to manage the big business institutions of Gotham.

A survey of the largest financial and mercantile institutions of New York City will reveal the astonishing, and to the middle west pleasing, fact that a majority of the higher-ups were born and reared in the middle west. Eastern railroads are in a large measure managed by men who learned their business on the great railroads west of Chicago.

The 5,000,000 New Yorkers who have never visited the Atchisons of the west are the only ones who suffer because of it. They have missed the golden opportunity to learn something worth while about the real America. They have overlooked a chance to shed off a lot of provincialism. They have overlooked a fine chance to learn that the sun sets several miles west of Schenectady, and for two or three hours after it has ceased shining on Gothamites it is still shining on several millions of people who are keeping New York from starving to death.

Ed Howe is not apologizing for not having visited New York for 15 years. He is merely making known the fact that it is mighty easy for a middle westerner to live and prosper out this way without the necessity of visiting New York frequently in order to grow in Americanism and secure inspiration for higher endeavor.

The sale of gold bricks in the Atchisons of the middle west petered out years ago, and activity in that particular line is now confined to Wall street and its immediate vicinage. The only place middle westerners are privileged to see or hear about the gunman is at the movies or in the newspapers under a New York date line.

We opine that Ed Howe is not going to waste any time while in New York, apologizing for infrequent visits. He is going to have a lot of fun watching the eastern hicks biting at bait that wouldn't make an Atchison man turn his head sideways. From his window in his hotel he will look out and smile at the human ants below who are scurrying around as aimlessly as real ants disturbed by the careless footsteps of a pedestrian. And when he takes his departure we of the middle west know that in a few weeks Ed is going to tell us all about it, and we'll get a good laugh.

New Yorkers may be having a lot of fun as they look down on us, but it isn't a marker to the fun we of the middle west have among ourselves when we get together and exchange our real opinions of the very serious, the wholly provincial and the always easy marks for western schemes that live up in the cliffs of Manhattan.

THE REAL QUESTION AT ISSUE.

The country at large is not intensely interested in the epistolary exchange between Governor Pinchot and Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. Whether Secretary Mellon is doing all he can to enforce the prohibitory act, or whether Governor Pinchot is overlooking the little matter of sweeping before Pennsylvania's doorstep, is not the question at issue. The real question that is interesting the people lies in the fact that the failure to enforce the prohibitory law as it should be, and could be enforced, means a growing disregard for all law. It is not the flood of illicit liquor pouring into the country by devious means that constitutes the real menace. It is that the flood of illicit liquor reveals the disturbing fact that the American people are too rapidly losing respect for law.

While state and federal officials are quarreling over responsibility for law enforcement, the boot-logger is flourishing. While some governors are making faces at federal officials, and federal officials are thumbing their noses at state executives, the boot-logger and the illicit distillers are reaping a harvest.

It is asking too much of state executives that they enforce the prohibitory law while the federal officials permit the liquor to be withdrawn from bonded warehouses or smuggled past the awfully thin line of prohibition officials thrown along the seacoast.

Enforcement of law is not alone the responsibility of duly elected or appointed officials; it is the duty of every good citizen. The habit of passing the buck in law enforcement is not the proper thing to indulge in. If one man may ignore a law because it does not suit him, another man may ignore another law. And that spells anarchy.

The federal amendment puts the question squarely up to the states as well as to the federal government. Governor Pinchot's responsibility is not one whit less than the responsibility of Secretary Mellon. And the responsibility of these two high officials is only greater than the responsibility of the private citizen in proportion as their opportunities for enforcement are greater.

No law is greater than the force of public opinion behind it. And solidifying public opinion behind the prohibitory law will not make appreciable progress so long as public officials charged with the enforcement of the law are quarreling about a proper division of the responsibility.

Many old pictures were damaged in the recent fighting at Aix la Chapelle, but many other venerable things have suffered in Europe within the last seven or eight years. If the world can get along without kings, it will not greatly miss a few of their pictures.

The punch board may be missed, but not mourned.

WHEAT MEN ASK FOR TARIFF.

Nothing could be more emphatic than the support that is given by the wheat growers to the request for a higher tariff duty on wheat. The latest endorsement is from the head of the American Wheat Growers' association, George C. Jewett, who last week concluded a long conference with the Lowden committee at Denver.

The general approval of the tariff idea is strikingly noticeable, and is an excellent reply to the free traders, who insist on removing every vestige of protection to American producers. Pleas for lower rates of duty are made on behalf of those who are buying, ignoring the fact that if the home-made article is supplanted by the cheaper from abroad, that the home manufacturer will have to rearrange his schedule of production costs to meet the foreign competition, or go out of business.

In the one case wages are reduced, in the other the pay roll is abolished. In either, the American consumer is forced to go without a lot of things he is now buying, for his purchasing power is cut down.

Protection means busy workmen in America; free trade means that industry abroad will thrive at our expense. American farmers are more interested in feeding 110,000,000 people at home than in competing for the privilege of feeding Europeans whose buying power is far less than ours.

KINGS GO UP AND DOWN.

How delightfully uncertain things are in this world is well exemplified in horse racing. Just a few days ago Zev, hailed as the king of American 3-year-olds, raced easily away from the English derby winner, Papyrus, and brought joy to the hearts of loyal followers. Saturday, this same Zev was backed to win a great stake race at Latonia, and was in turn beaten by In Memoriam, whose chances were looked upon so lightly that he went to the post at 10 to 1 in a field of four.

In a sense this parallels the spilling of the beans at Latonia on June 17, 1922, when Whiskaway ran away from the great Morvich, and gave a decided shock to the backers of a wonderful horse. Race track history is full of such incidents, wherein many a horse regarded as unbeatable has followed in a rival whose chances for winning seemed slight when the start was made. This is the quality that has led to horse racing being styled the sport of kings.

A king's ransom was at stake in this race. The purse was \$50,000, and the amount of money wagered on the outcome will never be known. Some backed their judgment, and others trusted to luck and took a chance. A great many looked on Zev as invincible, but some must have placed an odd dollar or two on the winner, because 10 to 1 is always an allurements to the venturesome.

Now the argument will begin all over as to which is the better animal, and experts will contend with vigor and vehemence. Yet the record will stand, and until another meeting at least Zev and My Own will have to acknowledge the temporary supremacy of In Memoriam. Where does Papyrus come in?

Old Omar said he merely struck from the calendar unborn tomorrow and dead yesterday. Maybe that is what the history teachers are trying to do, but they will find men prone to look over the record made when in need of guidance for the future.

Trotsky is parading his red army again, but he doubtless will follow the example of the czar of Napoleon's time and let Generals January and February do the real fighting.

A sojourning brother from California criticizes Omaha's taste in art. He may be right, but even art critics differ in views, and that is one of the elements of zest in the game.

Uncle Andrew Mellon says so far as he is concerned, the argument with Governor Pinchot is over. If the governor is true to form, his end of the debate will proceed ad lib.

An Ohio parson refuses to take a fee for performing a marriage ceremony. He would soon become popular in Council Bluffs.

Another royal wedding has come off in England without disturbing affairs to any great extent. The public is getting used to them.

A newly made bride says her husband is some persuasive talker. She may also discover later that he is some romancer as well.

Another prima donna has been found in a milliner shop. She will be teamed up with the latest tenor taken from a butcher's cart.

The university of Nebraska is taking care of 300 more students this year than last. The thirst for knowledge is gaining.

As long as Americans have plenty of time to watch football games and horse races, the world is not in great danger.

Omaha will gladly join in giving the salute to General Upton, who now wears the star he won so well.

An Omaha girl is out as a candidate for post commander of the local legion. Why not?

Omaha's traffic rules are not so stringent but they surely do take a lot of enforcing.

For once Jim Dahlman was not ready to talk when interviewed.

Mussolini must envy Poincare the attention he is receiving.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davis

THE MAN WHO BRINGS YOUR MAIL. Some deeds of men exalted are though small their worth may be. And others are so common that the world's publicity shall pass them by, and thus, while these familiar thoughts prevail, I fain would bless with all my heart the man who brings the mail. Nor shall he trudge his weary way to reap the most of fame. Nor shall he serve you day by day with prestige in his name. But year by year, in rain or shine, he treads the self-same trail— You ever welcome him because he brings your morning mail. And you have seen him smiling though the day was dark and drear. And you have heard his cheerful voice each morning of the year. But think, O, you, that he must know life's burdens and travail. And ask yourself how much you owe the man who brings your mail!

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

Railroads Working Up "Sentiment."

From Capper's Weekly. Although we continue to make a poor mouth and say they really can't help anybody, the railroads will make enough this year to pay 8.9 per cent on every share of stock they have outstanding. If business continues as good for the final four months. That is what their reports to the interstate commerce commission indicate. At the same time the carriers are spending a quarter of a billion dollars more for maintenance than they have ever spent before in the same length of time. And still the roads are leaving no stone unturned to fasten their excessive rates on the public for a long time to come, if not indefinitely.

Large and small-town chambers of commerce are being asked by the roads to pass a prepared set of resolutions in which this paragraph contains the real milk in the cocoanut: "That the present act of congress, known as the transportation act, has not been given a sufficient trial, and that it is the belief of this chamber that a trial of at least two years more should be given before any material amendments to the act are made."

Business men are told they are in real danger of having government control thrust upon them if they do not sign and pass the resolutions on the dotted line and mail copies to their representatives, that serving as well as any other bogey.

But what the trustful commercial bodies which amiably adopt these resolutions fail to see apparently, is that by subscribing to them they are signing up for two more years of higher-than-freight rates and at the same time are giving their tacit approval to a continuance of the so-called guaranty clause of the act, section 15-a, by which these high rates based on very liberal valuation, are maintained.

This is a slap in the face for every country town's best customer, the farmer, who has sacrificed to himself his property for nearly three and a half years paid these excessive rates to ship his less-than-cost products to market, when he couldn't actually raise money by selling his crops. He has done this to help the railroads to their feet which now are so reluctant to help him.

But when these resolutions recently were handed to the chamber of commerce of a Kansas town for adoption. But its mind was working. It did not adopt them.

Backs Up Man On The Job.

Backing up the man on the job is a thing which the Latin Cincinnatus, and Plutarch tells us that habit is only another name for character. In backing up Leonard Wood as governor, when he was elected to the office, his supporters were the representatives of the United States in that far-off archipelago, in pledging to him anew the authoritative approval of his administration, his own people, and the benevolent generalissimo of our far eastern frontier, President Coolidge is running true to form.

The commitments did not go from the "White House" to the "White House" carefully studied each act of the general to which exception has been taken, and the study of each act was made in the light of the law. The law of congress, upon which the present government in the islands rests, was the president's guide there as elsewhere, then as always. Reassured by this study of the legality of the general's acts, convinced by his examination of the evidence in the case of the unselfish patriotism, the president's course, the president backed up the man on the job at Manila; and he has informed the Filipino politicians there and their mendacious organs of the important fact that the law and backing up the man on the job are not new tendencies in Calvin Coolidge, they are among his distinguishing characteristics; it is in fact the habit of his life.

Exit The Author.

From the New York Times. Mr. Zangwill has much to learn about American motion pictures. Evidently he only imagines that scenarios are written by the authors whose names appear on the pictures, and that the "movielized" versions of plays and stories are supposed, in some respects, to resemble the originals. He expresses horrified surprise upon observing that a brutal fist fight has been introduced into the screen rendering his idyllic comedy "Merely Mary Ann."

A visit to Hollywood will teach Mr. Zangwill a great deal about how motion picture scenarios are written—when they happen to be written at all. He will discover that there are certain ingredients which must enter into them, such as, for example, as brutal fist fights, where they are needed to lend excitement, chase over roofs, where thrills must be inserted, and close-ups of ladies and gentlemen shedding tears when heart interest appears to be lacking.

These are always put in "on the lot." If the director cannot find them in the scenario which some bright young Hollywood lad has made out of the book or play, he puts them in himself. He knows that is what the public expects. Far be it from him to disappoint it.

A movie director would not hesitate to introduce a bootlegger into "Hamlet" or an airplane crash into "King Lear" if he happened to think of it while the plays were being filmed. He reckons not on authors, who are merely people with well advertised names hired to lend the same to the pictures. He knows that he receives a big salary to "put in the punch." The horror of the authors when they see their own work thus disguised merely amuses him. He has no sympathy for the authors going to appear on the screen in letters far bigger than the authors. And he has his reputation to live up to.

Ahead of Time. "Is it lunch time, daddy?" "No, my dear." "Then my tummy must be awfully fast."—W. H. QUINCY.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for September, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily . . . . . 72,518 Sunday . . . . . 75,942 Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special issues. V. BREWER, Gen. Mgr. W. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of October, 1923. W. H. QUINCY, Notary Public (Seal)

MOHER, NATURE'S CHILDREN



What have you seen? Are you ever attracted by the voice of the world of nature which surrounds you? The Omaha Bee welcomes letters from readers on observations of nature.

ANTELOPE.

It was in 1869, when the writer was a boy, that I saw a drove of antelope on the prairies of Nebraska for the first time, and the memory of them is still fresh and green. In those days the prairie grass was very sparse, growing in tufts and was dried up by July and August, for it didn't rain then as it does now, and the antelope would roam round hunting for something green to eat. They are distinguished chiefly by their light and graceful build. Their horns, which are present in both sexes, grow upward, with a backwardly directed single prong. Their color is a yellowish tawny above, with white underneath and a white rump patch and a tawny collar. They have a short tail and are so fleet of foot that a horse or dog is left far behind in a chase.

In the winter time, when the river is frozen over, many farmers used to go to the island after which Grand Island is named, and haul wood across the ice, then hauling it home later on. So we had a big wood pile around the woods, and the grass was green, and the antelope used to come up to eat, but were very timid and would scamper away like the wind at the least sign of danger.

One day we boys sighted a drove slowly wending their way toward the wood pile. So we fixed up a noose with a rope and laid it where they would walk over it, one of the boys hid in the wood pile holding the other end of the rope. It was a tedious wait, for they seemed to sweat danger by the way they would sidle out their noses, but they finally came up and all were busy eating when suddenly pandemonium broke loose! Two had stepped into the noose and the rope was pulled tight around the legs of an old mother and her fawn, and they all went like a streak of lightning, jerking the rope out of brother's hands. But the old mother and her baby were hampered in their flight and in the rushing away of the rest of them these two were left behind.

Then all of us, with the dog started for them, the dog catching the rope in his mouth, held them back enough for us to catch up. Just as we got hold of the rope the old one got loose and away she went. We captured the fawn and shut it up until it got hungry; then it soon learned to take milk out of a bottle, and in a few days it became so tame it would follow us anywhere. Its body was about the size of a cat, its legs a foot long and not much larger than pipe stems, and was the cutest little wild animal I ever saw. It stayed with us until it was about half grown, then disappeared and was never seen afterward.

E. P. ROGERS.

Daily Prayer

But we all, with open face beholding as in a glass our true selves, are changed into the same image from glory to glory, as by the Spirit of the Lord. 2 Cor. 3:18.

Loving Lord, renew in us the image of our Creator. We have marred, we have lost, through sin, the holiness which makes men like to Thee. Transform us, conform us to the image of Thy dear Son—Himself, the express image of the Father's Person—Who came and died and rose again that we might be fashioned after in the likeness of God. Give us the vision of Thee in Thy blessed Word, so that reflecting as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, we may be changed into the same image from glory to glory.

Let the light of Christ's love shine in our faces as we go among our brothers day by day. Make us so like Him in all our ways that in us they shall see Him and be drawn to Him. Guide us to say in truth, "To me to live is Christ."

Deepen within us the yearning to see His unveiled face in the day when we shall be a civilized age. I am disgusted with human nature. How can anyone be so calloused and devoid of heart to commit these crimes and cover it up by saying they are doing it for our best interests. LORRAINE ROSS.

Auto Club Privileges.

Omaha.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: Omaha Auto club cards have been recognized by every chief of police and commissioner (except Mr. Butler) since its organization in 1912, and why have this been done? Because the officials know that the Auto club is the father of all our good traffic regulations and every member of the club is educated to these rules and should a member happen to fracture one of them and is arrested, the courts and the police know that the Auto club will see that the member appears in court, and if he is guilty they see that he suffers his penalty and no clemency is asked. Commissioner Dunn and Chief Dillon will tell you that fewer Auto club members are arrested than any other class of citizens. Therefore, if other organizations that you are asking the same privilege for will educate their members and let the law take its course when any of them are arrested the same as we do, we say "amen" to the recognition of their cards. The streets of Omaha will be safe for our wives and children and the operations of the reckless and drunken driver will cease, but you can rest assured that Commissioner Dunn will not grant this privilege until he is thoroughly convinced that their members will obey the rules and be as careful on the streets of Omaha as are the members of the Omaha Auto club. W. B. CREEK, President.

Downing Counterfeiters.

An intelligent observer points out to us that one thing about the swift descent of the German mark has been that it has put counterfeiters of German currency entirely out of business, as it is cheaper to buy real marks than it is to make imitations.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Big Stick and Peace.

Unfortunately it reminds that the best way to keep most people and most nations respectable is to keep before them a lively appreciation of what will happen to them if they go wrong.—Detroit Free Press.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column for expression on matters of public interest.

Safe Route to Arbor Lodge.

Plattsburgh, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: As you are always first I hope yours will be the first paper to advocate changing the Kansas City road to go past Arbor Lodge at Nebraska City, Neb. Inasmuch as several tourists have been killed and crippled on the Missouri Pacific tracks on north Sixteenth street as there is another dangerous crossing one mile northwest of this crossing and so many tourists want to see Arbor Lodge, why not run the Kansas City trail past Arbor Lodge west to the first road going north north one mile and you have accomplished two very commendable purposes? This would eliminate two very dangerous railroad crossings and direct traffic to a beautiful state park. GEORGE W. OLSEN.

Postoffice Week.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The following is dedicated to the loyal postmen who serve us faithfully day in and day out: The Christmas tide is drawing near. When parcel post looms high, The clerks and postmen plead with you: "Mail early," is their cry. Of course you want your friends to get Their gifts by Christmas day, And Uncle Sam will back you up If you mail them right away. But if you keep on waiting Until the last few days, There'll be congestion in the mails And terrible delays. Just think how disappointed The kiddies all would be, If your presents came too late To hang on the Christmas tree. Your gifts need not be opened If a pastor you will use; Let them open until Christmas, Is a seal that you should choose. I wonder if you realize The hardships of the clerks, If you neglect to mail this link, And thus your duty shirk. And picture the poor postmen Lacerated with shoulder lames; For although 'tis "Merry Christmas," They must all work just the same. So remember, friends, mail early, If you'd spread the Christmas cheer, Mail early, and mail often And delays you need not fear. This is postoffice week. Let us mail early, so as not to overburden the carriers. A. P. S.

Against Vivisection.

Clinton, Ia.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: Won't you please give space to an article against vivisection of animals? I have recently joined the society against this practice and am glad. I am trying to do my best to eradicate a sinful practice. The medical association is so powerful that people and doctors are afraid or haven't courage to go against them. I have spoken to doctors who are against it. They admit these serums are no permanent good, and in spite of what they say the animal does suffer. Please read what Mark Twain has to say on the subject. This is supposed to be a civilized age. I am disgusted with human nature. How can anyone be so calloused and devoid of heart to commit these crimes and cover it up by saying they are doing it for our best interests. LORRAINE ROSS.

Auto Club Privileges.

Omaha.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: Omaha Auto club cards have been recognized by every chief of police and commissioner (except Mr. Butler) since its organization in 1912, and why have this been done? Because the officials know that the Auto club is the father of all our good traffic regulations and every member of the club is educated to these rules and should a member happen to fracture one of them and is arrested, the courts and the police know that the Auto club will see that the member appears in court, and if he is guilty they see that he suffers his penalty and no clemency is asked. Commissioner Dunn and Chief Dillon will tell you that fewer Auto club members are arrested than any other class of citizens. Therefore, if other organizations that you are asking the same privilege for will educate their members and let the law take its course when any of them are arrested the same as we do, we say "amen" to the recognition of their cards. The streets of Omaha will be safe for our wives and children and the operations of the reckless and drunken driver will cease, but you can rest assured that Commissioner Dunn will not grant this privilege until he is thoroughly convinced that their members will obey the rules and be as careful on the streets of Omaha as are the members of the Omaha Auto club. W. B. CREEK, President.

Downing Counterfeiters.

An intelligent observer points out to us that one thing about the swift descent of the German mark has been that it has put counterfeiters of German currency entirely out of business, as it is cheaper to buy real marks than it is to make imitations.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Big Stick and Peace.

Unfortunately it reminds that the best way to keep most people and most nations respectable is to keep before them a lively appreciation of what will happen to them if they go wrong.—Detroit Free Press.

LISTENING IN

On the Nebraska Press

Joe Aiken of the York Republican refuses to become all set up over the attempt to make the Klan a political issue. "The majority of people are not fooled and refuse to get excited when frightened citizens cry that the community must be rid of baneful organizations," remarks Joseph.

Having married and settled down, Fred Howard is taking to talking reform. Says Fred: "We do not think any equitable adjustment of the world's affairs will ever be reached until some of our frivolity and hysteria give way to dignified, sober, honest thinking, accompanied by a like kind of work."

Ravenna's football team having been taken to a trimmings by the Ash-ton team, Charley Cass uses his Ravenna News to offer the alibi that it was the weather.

From his editorial perch in the Norfolk Press office W. H. Weekes looks back to the time when a brand of whiskey was marketed that would cause a cottontail rabbit to spit in a bulldog's face, but admits that a Grand Island brand of recent vintage is entitled to the celluloid bath tub. Three swallows of it made a G. I. man attempt to climb a tree feet first.

Noting that some hiezbrow rises to remark that only four people in every 100 have good vision, Ole Buck confesses that he is experiencing great difficulty in locating the other three in his 100.

John Sweet of the Nebraska City Press either shaves himself or ought to change barbers. Noting that the Eskimo pulls out his whiskers instead of shaving, John says the barbers do it for us in this country.

The Beaver City Times-Tribune is edited by an optimist. He bids us cheer up at the news that British taxes are three times higher than ours. What, everybody afflicted with sore throat?

The Wayne Herald cordially agrees with Henry Ford's statement that he believes he can do more good developing industrial enterprises than he could as president.

"Bruce Brishlan," says the York New Yorker, saving composition cost and white paper, "was cranking his car this morning. That's how he broke his arm."

"Why the hot lunch?" queries the Gothenburg Times. Chiefly because we're hungry.

The Benkeman Post, having looked a long time for something to rejoice over and be glad about, it finally found it. The editor noted that the number of "free air" signs is not diminishing.

The Aurora Sun's editor is all puffed up because he has been asked to subscribe for a share of stock in a

A Handy Place to Eat

Hotel Conant

14th and Harney—Omaha The Center of Convenience

Money to Loan on

Omaha Real Estate

The CONSERVATIVE SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

1614 HARNEY

No Fear of Future



Happy is the man who knows Positively that his declining years will not be marred by penury or want. A Trust Fund established now is a desirable precaution against the uncertainties of later years.

Ask for Our Booklet, "Support for Old Age"

The Omaha Trust Company

Omaha National Bank Building

FOR RENT

Double store, ground floor Peters National bank, with large basement, vault and storage space. Inquire Treasurer, Bee Publishing Co., Rm. 204, Peters Nat'l bank.

Abe Martin



Today we have for sale Eggs and good quality honey.

We don't know what size spots Ambassador Harvey wears, but they oughtn't to be any trouble about fillin' his stockings. We hear a lot about beauty doctors, but we never hear of no cures. (Copyright, 1923)

\$3,000,000 bank to be organized in New York. We know another Nebraska editor who walked around with his chest sticking out 18 inches because the local jeweler tried to sell him a \$250 diamond, 10 per cent off for cash.

The pessimistic Sheldon Clipper remarks to the effect that if the latest move to enforce prohibition does nothing else it will increase the price to the ultimate consumer.

Who is Lew Shelby alluding to when he opens the columns of the Fairbury News to declaim that most of the divorce courts could be turned into filling stations if husbands kept all the promises they made before marriage?

"Theological Society Lectures" by MRS. HARRIET TUTTLE BARTLETT National Lecturer for the "American Theological Society" NEW THEOLOGICAL HALL 201 Arthur Bldg. 210 S. 15th

Wednesday, 8:15 P. M., Nov. 7—"The Bible Rendered Comprehensible."

Thursday, 8:15 P. M., Nov. 8—"The Coming Christ and the Masters of Wisdom."

Friday, 8:15 P. M., Nov. 9—"Psychology Made Understandable."

Saturday, 8:15 P. M., Nov. 10—"Life's Problems Sanely Solved."

ADMISSION FREE Collection

Two splendid Washburn trains leave Chicago—Dearborn Station—daily. Detroit at 10:30 a. m. and 11:25 p. m. All-steel equipment, a smooth track, courteous