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What is called "The Rediscovery of Jesus," de- bated seriously in the December Century, a fitting topic for the month of the Savior's nativity, suggests a thought that has to do with the necessity for the rediscovery.

Christ's religion is clear as crystal, like the river that proceeds from the throne, and for this very reason was subject to the things that have befallen it within the ages that have slipped by since He came in Judea.

Believers who hold that faith need no other proof, for by that faith they know the verity on which the faith rests. This may sound paradoxical, but the whole system is a paradox, the negation of logic, and not subject to the test of analysis by ordinary processes.

What is more to the point than the rediscovery of Jesus is the apparent movement in the direction of the primitive truth so continually taught by Him when on earth. It was expected that such would be one of the results of the war experience of so many millions, that out of the stark nakedness of life and death then presented would come a clearer visioning of the truth of God.

Christ does not lose anything at the hands of those who "rediscover" Him, or seek by psychological formula to explain His divinity and His work. Such examination has been in progress for centuries; "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian," said Agrippa to Paul, and that answer has been returned countless times since then, while true religion has made steady advance, regardless of skeptics or doubting investigators.

On December 6, 1823, President James Monroe went to the congress of the United States a message which contains a declaration that is immortal. It embodied a principle that was set forth in a letter by Thomas Jefferson in these words: "Our first and fundamental maxim should be never to entertain ourselves in the broils of Europe. Our second, never to suffer Europe to meddle with Cis-Atlantic affairs."

While President Monroe expressed the doctrine with more elaborate phrasing and explicit direction, he did not modify the sentiment contained in Jefferson's sentences. The subject had been discussed by the president with Jefferson, Adams and other leaders of the day, and the agreement as to the principle was unanimous. How well its application has worked history amply attests. Republics that were springing up in the new world were continued in security to thrive and prosper, and others have followed until the Americas are populated throughout their length and breadth with self-governed, liberty loving people.

The first element of the message is of especial interest now. As expressed by Jefferson, that we "should never entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe," the doctrine should ring a solemn warning to those who so zealously demand that the United States thrust into the existing turmoil of the old world. Rigidly excluding, as we do, any attempt on part of a European power to interfere with the affairs of any of the American states, it would be presumptuous beyond understanding should we assume to direct European states what to do.

State fire warden demands that fraternity and sorority houses have fire escapes. Looking for warm times?

Atlanta ministers furnished Farrar more advertising than she really expected

OMAHA PUTS THE CHEST OVER.

Omaha has put over its first Community Chest drive in such fashion as will make the future of the institution certain.

As the good citizens of the community felicitate themselves, and properly so, they must award the palm to the courageous, energetic crew who marched under such splendid leadership. While it is true that not all of these were experienced in the "drive" game, because of having assisted in the sporadic attempts of the past, they undertook a big job when they set about to put over the consolidated movement. It is not worth while to enumerate the obstacles they encountered, but some of them were formidable and not easy to overcome.

Other citizens co-operated with the workers, and they, too, may have a share in the victory. Not the least of these were those cheerful givers, who welcomed the solicitors and put down their names for generous contributions without making a fuss.

What is of chief interest to the entire community is that the 30 organizations concerned in the Community Chest are now assured that for the year 1924 their work will be carried on without worry over funds. In 1924 the job will be taken up again, with a better understanding, for the public will know what is needed to be done. Experience is the best teacher, and the work of this year will be a splendid guide to the future committees.

SHE WILL DO THE FAMILY HOUSEWORK.

Mrs. Magnus Johnson is about to give Washington quite as much of a thrill in her own way as her husband is in his department. She will not, for the present at least, enter the social life of the capital as it is generally understood. On the other hand, she proposes to carry on while in Washington much as she would have done, had she remained on the farm in Minnesota. Here is her platform:

"One politician in the family is quite enough, even in a senator's family. A woman's place is the home. She can help her husband most by staying there, taking care of some of his duties, bringing up his children, making home a haven of rest, inspiration and comfort.

There is no reason why I should not occupy my time usefully just as I did on the farm."

This sounds good from any angle, and Mrs. Johnson will find herself much complimented by reason of her stand. However, if she will but go a little deeper into the social structure, she may find that some of the things she condemns are not altogether useless, nor the activities of the society leaders of Washington entirely vain or frivolous.

Woman's clubs have done a great deal of good, especially for the women situated as Mrs. Johnson has been; they give some time to social diversions, maybe too much, but they also attend to much serious business. Even formal social communication is not to be despised, however much it is wondered at by those who do not indulge in it. Its followers are not entirely idle, as is witnessed by the fact that in Washington the more important an individual is in public life, the more certain he is to be kept busy in what is called for want of a better term society.

It will be interesting to watch the progress of the new senator and his good wife from Minnesota. We do not expect them to go backwards, but to learn to meet and mingle with other people on a more generous footing.

DISINFECTING THE STAGE.

Again New York is stirred by a movement to cleanse the theater of what some deem to be its iniquities of performance. Seven agencies, in which are included the police committee, the social service commission of the Episcopal church, the New York Federation of Churches, the play jury committee of the theatrical interests, the Methodist Episcopal board of temperance, prohibition and public morals, the Young committee of the Society for the Prevention of Crime, and the Society for the Suppression of Vice are engaged in the crusade, which is being taken seriously by the managers.

Questions of art are being discussed by those who are opposed to the clean-up movement, but these do not satisfy. Common sense ought to decide, and while this admits the artistic without debate, it questions the departures from strict propriety that shock the modest, and frequently even startle the sophisticated. Nude choruses, for example, or too frank debate of sexual indiscretions, conjugal infidelities, and the like, which too frequently form the backbone of even "polite" comedies.

Such things need discussion, but not in the publicity of the theater; select groups might be permitted to hear them without harm, but in what manner are such groups to be picked? If the movies have been expurgated of their offenses, why should not the speaking stage undergo a similar renovation? Any possible harm emanating from what would be a great educative influence is to be profoundly regretted.

Let us not talk of taste here. Folks who like ripe old cheese may have it to their heart's content; that does not mean it should become part of the general diet. Americans are liberal enough in their outlook upon life, yet have a deep regard for certain of the proprieties, which some of the Gotham managers have entirely overlooked.

Cass county wheels to the front and center with indictments of two county officials and some other prominent citizens. One of the latter says it is all bunk, but further proceedings will decide that.

Underground Omahas must look like the catacombs, if all the stories of stiffs in tunnels and trick cellars are true.

Los Angeles staged a very successful race meet on Thursday, two men being killed in full view of the grandstand.

Aside from turkey and football, Thanksgiving seems to have been devoted largely to automobile accidents.

Whatever "the central committee on enforcing public opinion" may be, it does not love the war department.

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Saturday Night in Glenwood, Iowa

By MRS. W. S. B.

Saturday and its night belong exclusively to the country people. Not only for pleasure but for business purposes the country neighbors come at this time. Partly from long formed habit, partly as a diversion. They seem to enjoy the evening visits to the country.

In these days of country clubs, county federations and so forth, country people are being driven out and insiders so in touch that we townspeople doubtly welcome our country crowd.

Early supper for the families allow them to get to town early. They park around the courthouse square, on down past the armory and in front of neighboring houses.

One Saturday evening pageant is well worth witnessing. Neath brilliant arc light's gleam, lovers idly stroll the crowded streets, looking at each other with the glow of a candle in a jar.

Dogs I Have Known

By ANNE PIDERSEN.

"I've never known a dog to wag his tail in joy he did not feel. Or quit his job-time friend to tag at some more influential heel; The dog that ever drops his ears down, Was to the boy who loved him true."

Dogs—what makes them so lovable, so sociable, so different from any other animal, is only known by those who have lived with them. When I stray dog picks me out and follows, dumbly grateful, I feel complimented.

The other day in Fremont, a dog played a strange, perhaps unusual, tourist car to look the town over and failing to make connections, spied us across the street and came hopefully over. His tail drooped and he looked disappointed and uneasy when he saw we were not who he hoped we were.

Next to human beings dogs leave the most memories. My trouble at home when I was a youngster was to keep the dogs and memories limited. Even with mother as an outpost to pass on the adoption of dogs, I managed to get some by accident. Her better judgment because they pleased their own case so well.

I brought home from school one night, uninvited, a little roly poly 'collie pup. We already had one dog, but this one was so little, so fat and chubby and I wanted it so badly that we got a reluctant consent to keep it. At least for one night.

It must have been a long lonesome night, that first night away from home, for the pup wailed and moaned all night long, until mother was nearly frantic. She said it must be a pup, but the next morning when it wobbled and played it set its best to win our faces on its fat, unsteady legs, like a totting baby, it reversed the night's verdict and in the case I kept it and named it Dash.

He grew into a slender, graceful dog, just brimming over with pep. Dash just declined to get the cow and the cow was his favorite enemy. I realize that they didn't have the "pep" and the pace he set for them was terrific. He would go whenever he heard the word "cow" or "boss" he'd be all excitement. We youngsters soon noticed this, and one day by accident we stumbled on something that gave us a lot of amusement. We were

THIS is the second of a series of articles in which readers of The Omaha Bee describe the scenes of Saturday night in their home towns. A first prize of \$5 a second of \$3, and a third of \$2 will be awarded for the best and most realistic accounts.

Visiting, quarreling, bargaining, making noise—many marriages bells have rung from a date-belfry of such a meeting place—talking politics, laughing and crying, the sympathetic masses stay on. An even exchange of news, "watermelon" for sale here, "rich young voices singing large college songs."

Our university girls and boys, home for over Sunday, are out strolling by pairs, quartettes, etc., in serenade. See how their sorority pins glisten under and about moonlight. See their self-assertive, commanding looks and doubt, if you dare, the stability of our nation's future.

It pays to stir up a dog when in the mood. I had just called him a "dog killer," not even a "dog joy killer."

His Limit. "Is your son-in-law industrious?" asked an acquaintance. "Well, sorter," replied old man Stock. "He'll do most anything but work"—Kansas City Star.

FREEDOM FOREVER. A gathering and lifting of the seed by God's own hand. A careful preparation and choice of virgin land for us and our posterity. A sowing in the fullness of the season as He planned. And the harvest is "freedom forever."—Grace George.

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B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr. V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

Out of Today's Sermons

At First Swedish Baptist church tonight Rev. C. A. Segerstrom will say: The home and the church are the only two organizations Christ has on earth. The word church means the called out ones. The church is made up of individuals called out from the world from the rest of the people.

This morning's sermon by Rev. Edgar McNeill Brown at Dietz Memorial church is on the text: "As ye would that men should do unto you, do ye also to them likewise." This is Golden Rule Sunday throughout the United States and in many parts of the world.

At the Lutheran church of Our Redeemer Rev. K. De Fries will preach today on "Christ's Royal Entry." Matthew 21:1-9. A digest of his remarks follows: The first Sunday in Advent. It is quite fitting that we consider at this time, which is the beginning of the blessed Advent season, the triumphant entry of Jesus into the city of Jerusalem. Besides it is also a suitable introduction to the Christian year in general.

I CAN'T FORGET. I'm not the captain of my soul. I can't mend my earthly gown. I'm not so high and can't be bold in darkness, led by faith and hope, And often faith and hope grow weak. I stumble with them as I seek.

I have no power over death. Cannot extend the falling breath of wife or child, when He appears. Vain are my pleadings, prayers and tears. Lost on him is my bitter grief. On him, who enters like a thief In at my door, my lashes wet With tears for him—I can't forget.

A Bit Early. He—Suppose it would be quite improper for me to kiss you on such a short acquaintance. She—Yes, but it's quite early in the evening yet.—Boston Transcript.

A BABY'S SMILE.

I've seen faces sad and worn, Forsaken and forlorn, But when a baby's face they see—A smile comes creeping over them there.

Love Manifest. If you'd be blessed, Have peace and rest, Attend the prayer, Love manifest. Then do your best For the many cheer. —Lorin Andrew Thompson.

As our sovereign Lord. He can demand service from His subjects. We are to serve Him with our entire lives, because they belong to Him. Our time is not our own, it also belongs to Him, for He blesses and multiplies. We are to love Him, because He is the Savior of all who will believe on Him. Are you willing to believe and accept the blessings which He brings? Malachi 3:16; "Bring ye yourselves in the other fellow's place once in a while that we might better understand his situation and problems. It would not only help us to be more satisfied with our lot, but would make us more magnanimous and more inclined to practice the Golden Rule. This is what the world needs as much or more than anything else."

A Handy Place to Eat Hotel Conant 10th and Harvey—Omaha The Center of Convenience WHEN IN NEED OF HELP TRY OMAHA BEE WANT ADS

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.

NOTICE! To Holders of 1919 War Savings Stamps Redeemable January 1st, 1924

Take Your 1919 War Savings Stamps To Your Post Office or Bank and get in exchange How To Do It Treasury Savings Certificates

At The New Prices: \$20 for a \$ 25 Certificate 80 for a 100 Certificate 800 for a 1,000 Certificate

UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT SAVINGS SYSTEM TREASURY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.