

### What I Know About Polo!

By O. O. MINTYRE.

Polo to most people is about as important as sorting dental floss or eating water cress. I tried to ride a polo pony the other day and am just four falls behind the prince of Wales.

I can imagine how silly the game would be to the boys in What Cheer, Iowa, or Bull, Montana. Polo players wear wrist watches. Giggle that away.

Still there is nothing in New York that creates such an air of class as playing horseback croquet. If you go shopping for polo mallets on Fifth avenue you find clerks eyeing you as though you might have money in the bank.

My country place—rented for one week—is Sparselawn, L. I. It is near a polo field and I got acquainted with a few of the mancrusters for the polo ponies.

Before the regular players arrive I have been going over and dashing about the field. It is certainly a great thing to refer to. My friends who do not know the truth are looking upon me with a very new and wholesome respect.

Don't get the idea that polo is any lizzie-boy game. It is hot stuff and if you keep from breaking your neck you are lucky and get to sip tea on verandas.

Almost any minute you are liable to get socked in the head with the business end of a mallet. Men who ride polo ponies are just as expert horsemen as the rodeo drivers from the wild and not very woolly west.

The most interesting thing about polo is the crowd that follows the game.

Half of the men are monocled and wear white linen spats. They carry canes that have an unfolding seat arrangement upon which they rest. The women are the smartest and the most self-consciously aloof to be found anywhere. They appear to have a sullen hatred for their lowly neighbors.

Every polo player is rich. It takes a small fortune to maintain a string of ponies. They must be carted across the country and kept in the pink of condition.

The most adept polo player I ever saw has the ugliest face in the world. He resembles a gargoyle and is as awkward appearing as a bunch of pilsenbuckles at breakfast.

But when he jumps on the pony he has the grace of a wild gazelle. Outside of the circus ponies, the polo pony is the best trained of all. A mere touch of the bridle and they obey. They can stop short and there is the catch. Unless you know your saddle you keep on going and more than likely go home to the chirping of birds in an ambulance.

In one game I saw four men harried off the field with broken bones. Polo is gaining in popularity as the leading sport of the rich. There are about 300 in New York who have taken up the game this year.

It is a game for youth. Old boys with liver spots on their hands would last about two hours. It is no game for men who spend their time behind frosted glass doors guiding big enter-

prises. A polo player must keep himself as fit as a pugilist. Players go into training and they do not drink. Even smoking is given up before an important match. It is a game that will perhaps never be played by the poor man. But just the same it is he-man stuff.

I have always thought tennis was an insane game, yet nearly all of the polo players are rather expert at tennis. They say that nothing so fits a man for polo as lawn tennis.

"Kismet the Poet" is doing a series of personally conducted tours from the Park Avenue hotel to America's



Polo ponies can stop short. And you are liable to get socked with a mallet.

Latin quarter—Greenwich village. He takes his tourists into the haunts and artistic retreats. And indeed there are many high spots to be seen in the cillage. Among them No. 1 Sheridan Square, where Edgar Allan Poe is reported to have written "The Raven"; The Blue Horse, Washington News, The Pirates' Den, Romany Marie's, McDougal Alley, the French Hotel, the Brevoort, Gaulois Modernistic Art gallery, Bamboo Inn, run by Chinese students from Columbia; Tub o' Blood, Patchen Place, the Provincetown playhouse, where O'Neill launches his daring plays, and the Black Cat.

And by the way, Tiny Tim, who sold "soul candy" to village tourists, has returned. He tried to live on a farm but the old lure was there. Tim wears a black velvet coat and sham and his candy is no different from other candy, but he has a song and dance spiel he gives to prospective customers that usually makes them buy.

It is reported that England's shyest

man is to come over here soon. He is A. S. M. Hutchinson, the novelist, and Barrie is bold beside him. Hutchinson rarely appears among strangers. Recently his mother died. She was almost his sole companion. He led a sheltered life with her, but now that she is gone his friends are urging that he get away for a while and see something of the country that has bought thousands of his books. The shyest American of letter I ever met is a man who writes blood and thunder stories with washbuckling heroes. He blushes like a timid school girl. It is said that at one of the literary clubs he was suddenly called upon to speak. He jumped up from the table and ran like a frightened rabbit to an anteroom, where

### Grocers', Butchers' Outing Thursday



Richard Jepsen, grocer (left), 2502 Cuming street, and Henry Reznichok (right), 2711 Leavenworth street, are shown inspecting one of the many prizes that will make happy hearts on picnic day at the annual grocers'-butchers' outing. All Omaha grocery stores and meat markets will be closed all day Thursday for the annual grocers' and butchers' picnic at Krug park, Fred Hannegan, general chairman of the picnic committee, has announced. This season's outing is the 25th given by the Omaha grocers and

butchers. The picnic, however, will be the first behind which all retail grocers and butchers are aligned. The picnic is being sponsored by the Omaha Retail Grocers' association, the Omaha Master Butchers' association and the Progressive Retail Grocers' association, the Buy-Rite stores and the Handy Service stores. Several thousand dollars' worth of prizes will be given away, including 10 bicycles. A motor car also will be given away in addition to the usual merchandise prizes, such as coffee, breakfast foods and canned goods.

### Evangelistic Services.

Evangelistic services will be held Sunday at 11:2 and 7:30 in the gospel tent, Twenty-first and Grace streets and at the same place every evening during the week at 7:30. The sermon at 3 will be in men only. The evangelists are John T. Brown of Ohio and J. W. Hart of New York City. "Not Churchianity, But Christianity" and the old-time godliness is the standard of the preachers. There is special gospel singing and congregational singing. The public, both colored and white, is invited.

### Log Rolling Picnic.

Modern Woodmen of America and Royal Neighbors will hold their annual log rolling picnic at Bennington next Saturday. Baseball, races and all kinds of games, besides drills of the various forrester teams, will be held.

### Elgin Priest Dies.

Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee. Elgin, Neb., July 19.—Father C. Kenner, 79, of St. Boniface Catholic church died at the priest's residence here. He had been pastor of the local church for 20 years and had built it from a small parish.

### Grandfather Fields Entertained by Ponca Grandmothers' Club

Ponca, Neb., July 19.—A feature of the annual entertainment of the Grandmothers' club of this city was the observance of the 80th birthday of H. C. Fields, who was guest of honor.

Mr. Fields has been a resident of Dixon county continuously for 55 years, having settled on a farm two and one-half miles west of Newcastle, Neb., in 1869. In 1885 he moved with his family to Ponca, where he has since resided. He still enjoys excellent health, performing many daily tasks. He mows his own lawn, drives his own car with hands that once guided ox teams and works in his garden.

### Harmony Review Election.

Harmony review No. 46, Women's Benefit association of the Maccabees, elected officers at a recent meeting as follows: Mrs. Dorothy Rastved, commander; Mrs. Minnie Gieseke, lieutenant commander; Mrs. Fred Meyers, picket. The association will hold a card party at the lodge hall, 1517 Capitol avenue, Friday night.

### ABE MARTIN

### On Using Your Nut

"Nine-tenths o' th' people go thro' this life without usin' ther nut," declared Tell Binkley t'day, "an' it's astoundin' how fer some o' them git without ever drawin' on ther brain. Lots o' folk die at seventy-five with bran' new, unscuffed brains, brains that have jest been cuddled up an' forgotten fer years, brains in ther original wrappers. In other words, most people tackle all th' great transactions o' life without stoppin'

me. I never once thought. I never dreamed o' such a thing. An' all familiar expressions that come from people with dormant thinkin' apparatus. Results have showed that th' average voter don't use his nut any more than th' widows who invest ther money. I wish I'd thought," says the feller, or widow, who's lost ever' thing. "It never occurred t' me," is another common stock expression very popular with fellers who have

his handshakers do ther thinkin'. Fer it's a fact that hardly anybody git his nut t' workin' an' see how you come out. He may say 'I never thought o' that before,' but that's th' best you'll get. We don't believe a feller even thinks he'll play golf. We believe he jest automatically neglects his work an' plays. Lots o' times if he'd used his nut he wouldn't play. He don't think t' go home fer sup-



A Blue Sky Salesman Trimmin' a Widow.

I think, or if they do stop it's because o' cold feet, an' not thro' any exercise o' th' nut. Th' feller that drives a car should have his nut at his toes' tips at all times, an' th' feller that's importuned t' go int' somethin' where he kin double his \$100 should consult his nut at once, retire t' a room, or water plug, an' think. Some folks talk fer hours without thinkin', or they'd stop in five minutes. It never dawned on

missed rare opportunities or lost out on th' chance of a lifetime. We all go too fast an' bust int' things too freely. The sober second thought alius comes mopin' along after th' car's ditched, or we've made a mess o' marriage, or we've made a mess o' some gummernin'. Then fer th' first time most of us discover that we've got a nut. This would be some country if ever one used his nut instead o' lettin' a few glib, affa-

per. Occasionally some feller really uses his nut an' still shows poor judgment, but that's due t' a faulty nut. However, he should be credited with thinkin' before he leaped. Life is filled with tight places an' at no time in all history was ther ever an age like t'day's, an age when we depend almost entirely on quick nut work lest we git skinned, or shot, or maimed—or poisoned." Copyright, 1924.

### IOWA MAN, 84, GETS BIRTHDAY DINNER

Audubon, Ia., July 19.—When grandpa celebrates his birthday you think of him seated in a comfortable easy chair, surrounded by children and grandchildren, reminiscing on the "good old days," while grandma and the girls are out in the kitchen preparing the festive meal.

That is not the way Grandpa I. M. Darland of this city celebrated his 84th birthday recently with 40 children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present. Grandpa Darland personally prepared and served his own birthday dinner and from all reports it was a bounteous affair. Those who attended the dinner and family reunion included Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Darland and children of Farragut, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Darland and son of Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Clare Darland and daughters of Strahan, Mr.

and Mrs. A. C. Darland and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Morrow and daughter of Des Moines, Mrs. Emma Sales and daughters of Weston, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sales of Crescent, Jess Nickel of Weston, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Nickel and children of Guthrie Center, G. C. Northrup and son, Parker, and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Chandler of this city. One son, John, who resides in Omaha, was unable to be present.

and each will carry 150 tons of freight. They will be towed by a powerful boat capable of drawing 1,200 tons up stream, and operating with a 16-inch draft. This revival of river transportation will be the means of giving a new lease of life to many of the old river towns.

### NEW BARGE LINE TO LOWER FREIGHT

Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee. Aten, Neb., July 19.—Through plans now under way, the farmers in the northern part of the state will get cheaper transportation for their crops this fall by means of a barge line on the Missouri river, Aten having been designated as one of the landing place. The barges will be 100x12x4 feet.

### CHANDLER

Owners Should Know where they will find the shop with just the men they need who understand the Chandler car thoroughly, who have had years of experience. Prompt, efficient service and prices. Tel. JA. 4042. Walter "Walt" Sharrar Lamesh & Woodruff AUTOMOTIVE SHOP 2417 Douglas St.

The Touring Car \$295

Runabout - - - \$265  
Dismountable Rims and starter \$95 extra

Coupe - - - - \$525  
Tudor Sedan - - 590  
Fordor Sedan - - 685

All prices f. o. b. Detroit

You can buy any model by making a small down-payment and arranging easy terms for the balance. Or you can buy on the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan. The Ford dealer in your neighborhood will gladly explain both plans in detail.

### 21 Years of Service

In the 21 years since its founding, on June 16th, 1903, the Ford Motor Company has contributed largely to the motorizing of modern life. Ten million Ford cars have quickened the pace of business, have brought convenience to day-by-day travel and healthful enjoyment to the American family. Economical manufacture on a large scale makes personal transportation available to all.

Ford Motor Company  
Detroit, Michigan



Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

SEE THE NEAREST AUTHORIZED FORD DEALER

### Now With FULL SIZE BALLOON TIRES

The World's Largest Selling 6-Cylinder Closed Car

### The COACH

HUDSON Super-Six \$1500  
ESSEX Six \$1000  
Freight and tax extra

The issue with motor car buyers this year is "Closed Car Comfort at Open Car Cost". The Coach exclusively provides such advantages. And now full size balloon tires—Essex 31" x 5.25" and Hudson 33" x 6.20"—are standard equipment on the world's largest selling 6-cylinder closed car.

### Why Buy An Open Car?

OMAHA HUDSON-ESSEX CO.

Harney at 26th Street

Tel. AT lantic 5065

Associate Dealer: Killy Motor Co., Farnam St.