

THE OMAHA GUIDE

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All News Copy of Churches and add Organizations must be in our office not later than 5:00 p. m. Monday for current issue. All Advertising Copy or Paid Articles not later than Wednesday noon, preceding date of issue, to insure publication.

Race prejudice must go. The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man must prevail. These are the only principles which will stand the acid test of good.

James H. Williams & James E. Seay—Linotype operators and Pressmen. Paul Barnett—Foreman.

EDITORIALS

PEACE—THE FIRST OF GLORIES

Memorial Day, instituted in the teeming times of the reconstruction, to honor the brave men who died in the Civil War, has come to be a day of tribute to the dead of all wars, and, in addition, serves to center public interest more intently upon the little band of aged men who survive as the final human links between the present day and a tragic, but heroic, past.

Few who fought at Appomatox, at Gettysburg, at Wilderness or Bull Run are now alive. Few indeed, are now alive who have any personal recollection of those years. It will not be long before all of the survivors of that tragic era are gone—soldiers of the North, soldiers of the South, "Copperheads" politicians, army contractors, camp followers, stay at homes, and all.

And in time, all who remember the Spanish War will go, and those who remember the World War will follow. Death finally comes to heal all wounds and the cowardly, the fighters and the peacemakers, the victorious and the defeated.

Meanwhile, there is inspiration to be gained from the sacrifices of the past and there are lessons to be learned from the futility of these sacrifices. While honoring the men who died three quarters of a century ago on the soil of our own land and whose blood soaked the earth of France more than a score of years ago, we will profit by keeping in mind the words of the victorious Wellington:

"Take my word for it, if you had seen but one day of war, you would pray to Almighty God that you would never see such a thing again." And from the lips of the vanquished Napoleon came his final judgment: "Peace is the first of necessities and the first of glories."

WEDDING CELEBRATORS

Weddings are supposed to present a stately and beautiful picture. Taste and refinement and culture make them lovely. The more elaborate ones become brilliant spectacles, which would draw hearty applause on the stage of theaters.

The bride and her attendants are dressed with all the fashion and taste that costume artists can devise. Flowers create a background of colorful beauty. The masterpieces of the world's music library lead their touch of emotion and romance. The movements of the bridal party are so practiced as to add the suggestion of drama and every motion is significant toward the general effect. Even a very quiet and simple home wedding has its own distinct charm.

But what say some hilarious friends of such wedding pairs? They are sometimes not so much concerned whether this or that detail is perfect, as to whether the bride and groom are given the proper hazing.

The right kind to them may be comparable to the initiations once im-

posed on the supposedly fresh college students. Some couples are subjected to all the embarrassments and difficulties that inventive wits can devise.

A certain amount of mild horse-play may be tolerated, but if the bride gets a grain of rice in her eye, and has to go to an oculist the first day of her honeymoon, it is an unfortunate anticlimax. If the pursuers tear through the streets too fast, an accident may happen, with tragic results.

The celebrators had better go a little slow. A wedding should not be turned into a roughhouse.

ONE AND A HALF MILLIONS

With high schools and colleges of the nation graduating 1,500,000 students this year, the great majority of this mighty army are or have been looking for work. With 10,000,000 Americans still unable to find jobs, the prospect for these anxious young folk does not look as good as it ought to be.

A considerable portion of these young people keep on in some school or college, because they see no other way to occupy their time. That at least is better than sitting around and knocking the world because it gives them nothing to do.

A good part of the 1,500,000 have already found work. Some of them probably had influential friends who gave them a lift. Many attracted notice by the earnest work they have done on their studies, indicating that they stick to their tasks and are not afraid of work. Such traits are refreshing in a world where many are trying to get something for nothing.

NOT-SO-GOOD OLD DAYS

Summer wind and electric storms are the best known cure for the backward lookitis. The most chronic case of wishing for the good old times seldom survives one good blow or bolt that lays the wires low or gets the light and power on the two party line.

An appetite for old fashioned ways and customs finds little to feed upon in the up to date world, which explains the unkind comparisons between present and past with the past getting the worst of it.

One can easily get all sentimental and sobby reminiscing about the good old candle light days when the family gathered around the open fireplace instead of scattering among the beer joints. But let the electric light go out for one night at the behest of that boisterous fellow, Thor, and these reveries about the soft glow of the candle flame are forgotten in the heat of indignant conversations with the light company.

Failure of the electric service for a few hours is a major disaster in the modern home. So seldom does it occur that few homes prepare for the emergency. Nor can they meet it completely.

There are no candles or oil lamps to replace the darkened bulbs. The old fashioned flatiron went for junk years ago. Cooking, heating, and refrigeration all depend upon electricity in countless homes. Even toasts and coffee are dependent on poles, wires and generators in most households.

Yes, the good old days and the good old fashioned ways would be nice again if we could have them with all modern improvements.

THE GIRL WITH BRAINS

The educated girl of former years was pictured as a bespectacled miss, whose thoughts had been so concentrated on the acquisition of learning, that she neglected her personal appearance. The boys were supposed to be more likely to marry some red

cheeked peach.

Many boys are plain and practical interested in sports and money making but they don't know much about books. If the fair graduate should begin talking about evolution or Tennyson, they wouldn't know what to say. Hence, it has often been said that the educated girl must carefully conceal the fact that she knows something, if she wishes masculine attention.

But the pictures of the scenes about the schools and colleges, the photographs of the girl graduates, do not suggest that education and beauty are necessarily opposed to each other. In fact, the looks of these diploma winners would be hard to beat. It would appear their minds have not been exclusively fixed upon the lines of the poets, nor on the theorems of geometry. Apparently they have paid their share of visits to the beauty shop.

Some boys had better give their sluggish minds a bit of a prod, and find out about the things going on in the world. Then they will not be absolutely speechless when they find a girl who knows something. Such a girl will make a better showing when you step out with her into a quizzical world.

SIMPLE FARE

The White House menu for the dinner the Roosevelts will serve the King and Queen of England was made up after a study of typical royal bills of fare served them in England. It was found the King and Queen prefer rather simple foods. So the main course will consist of such standard American groceries as fried chicken, sliced tomatoes, peas, beets and sweet potatoes.

It sounds like a good enough menu for next Sunday and we doubt not that, suitable approached, the little woman might manage it.

What we like about these royal visits is to find that, on Sundays anyway, we live like kings. We live better, because the White House chicken will be boned in honor of their majesties, which means there will be no drumstick.

WE ARE OFF

With the Memorial Day automobile casualty lists almost all in and more and more drownings, appearing in the public prints as the sun gets hotter and hotter, we're off! Good old summer is here, regardless of what the calendar says, and while some 50,000 will not live through its thrills, the vacation season will be enjoyed by all while they last.

Americans are a fatalistic lot and many of them meet a violent, but withal more pleasant, end than Europeans who give up their lives, voluntarily or otherwise, for whacky maniacs like Mussolini and Hitler.

It takes two to make life miserable; One to have a sense of duty, and the other to impose upon it.

If you don't tell the doctor about a sore place, it is stupid neglect. If you do, you're a neurotic.

Manufacturers should advertise regularly. It's such a comfort to read every week that the one we have is the best.

EXPERTS RUIN A GAME

Now that horseshoe pitching has been taken from the alley and the barnyard to a position second only to golf among the sports patronized by all men, and summer resort hotels with access to golf courses also possess horseshoe pitches, or whatever they are called, a great wrong is being done this fine pastime. As it was in golf, so

it is it in the garze of ringers and leaners—the amateur is being discouraged.

The federal census does not record how many Sunday golfers have broken or given away their clubs and retired from the game with a lifetime average of 112 because they have read too much about the feats of Bobby Jones or Lawson Little. It would make an interesting investigation.

Now the occasional pitcher of horseshoes is treated to the performances of Ted Allen, of Alhambra, Calif., world champion. Mr. Allen, who uses a one and a quarter turn, allows a man to sit on the stake, and without disturbing him, proceeds to throw one ringer after another. He stands a man with a paper bag on his head in front of the stage and pitches a shoe which removes the bag and pins it to the peg. He allows two men to interpose a blanket between himself and the stake and tosses an infallible succession of ringers over it.

Since reading about Mr. Allen, we have for sworn horseshoes.

HAPPINESS AND WEALTH

In all societies man feeds more upon abstractions than upon facts. He is most content who finds his kingdom in his mind. Such was the teaching of the days when the right to the pursuit of happiness was written into the Declaration of Independence, and the doctrine is not yet dead. Yet the tangible and negotiable things are what appeal to most people in this age of utility and comfort.

There are any number of men and women both young and old, in whom is happily blended theoretical and practical factors in the securing of happiness.

The right to happiness can well be viewed through the bestowments which have come through an era of prosperity and progress. The ratio of happiness may not be higher than when the dictum of the Declaration was written, but it is certainly just as high in some people.

Not all Americans find happiness in the accumulation of money, in increasing their business profits or in acquiring material possession. It is not uncommon for young men and women of this severely criticized and depreciated age to choose that path in life which gives them the most mental satisfaction though less opportunity to amass a fortune. They are the true creators.

THE EXPENSE OF SPEED

One of the interesting discoveries with regard to automobile motors is that when you step on the gasoline your gasoline expenditure mounts with your speed. Thirteen makes of automobiles were tested to find out if it applied to them all. The result was uniform, disclosing that oil as well as gasoline consumption mounts. The following is the tabulation of tests announced by the American Automobile association:

30 miles an hour, 18 miles per gal.
60 miles an hour, 12.6 miles per gal.
80 miles an hour, 8.6 miles per gal.

This is, we suppose no concern of a person who starts out on a trip at eighty miles or more per hour. Doubtless he never worries about the bill—his widow can take care of it out of the insurance money.

Even in the fish world it isn't probable that the best swimmers have the best figures.

Backward region: Any place where the people on relief were equally hard up when times were good.