DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher.

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The Bee's Platform

1. New Union Passenger Station.

2. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways, including the pave-ment of Main Thoroughfares leading into Omaha with a Brick Surface.

3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.

4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with City Manager form of Government.

Doughnut, Not the Hole

This is another of the weeks especially set apart to teach good citizenship. Particularly is the effort directed at the foreign-born. All of this is extremely appropriate, subject to the suggestion that the performance should be made continuous. We can not have too much of etfort at teaching good citizenship, respect for and responsibility to the law, among the native born as well as those who come to us from abroad.

Only when an individual realizes the responsibilities as well as the privileges of citizenship does he become fit to wear the one and enjoy the other. Such as are citizens by accident of birth are supposed to be endowed with some singular sort of faculty which enables them inherently to grasp, solve and apply all that is involved in the status of "civis sum." Possibly, this is true, but experience leads to some doubt on the point. However that phase of the present discussion may be passed over for the moment to give some consideration to the case of the prospective citizen who comes from abroad.

Our job is to "sell" him Americanism. In order to do so, we should have a very definite notion of what the term implies. Perhaps the most regrettable fact in our national life today is that most of the salesmen are calling public attention to a wonderful collection of holes, entirely overlooking the doughnuts that surround those holes. For example, taxes are high, and complaint is considerable on that score. But let the man who comes from some European country tell you about taxes over there. Not a country on earth is taxed as lightly in proportion to its wealth and position as is the United States.

Another hole to which the attention of many foreigners is carefully and persistently called is our law prohibiting the traffic in liquor. Some of them find it pretty hard to discover any doughnut surrounding this hole, but it is there. That aw was made by the people of the United States and they are the only people who truly make their own laws. Here is the biggest doughnut in the collection. Every citizen of the United States has his full and equal share in makir any and all of the laws he lives under.

ther of the holes always in view is the apparent unequal distribution of wealth. Yet vails everywhere. Around that hole is the deghnut of equal opportunity. Thousands of well to-do and even wealthy citizens of the United States came here poor men, with only tal of good health, bodily strength and a willingless to work. They found here a chance have prospered here as they never could in the to ge ahead, by industry and thrift and they their birth. So on through a never ending choque of advantages we enjoy as Amer-

Freedom of speech, of conscience, human liberty h its highest form, is the crown of American etizenship. It is fostered by a free press, by free schools, by the undisputed exercise of any form of religious belief known to man, the choice and election being left to the individual. Nowhere in the world, or in all the world's history, does man enjoy his divine birthright as he does in America. All the holes are but pinpricks when compared with the doughnut that surrounds them. Workers in the Americanization effort ought to give their time to pointing out this fact. Sell the foreigners the doughnuts, not the holes.

High Cost of Campaigning.

Accustomed as it is to shocks of various sorts, the great American public will scarcely more than elevate its eyebrows at the news that a fund of \$10,338,509 was expended to elect a president in 1920. Some of course will make out that this is an enormous amount of money to be devoted to such a purpose, and should be considered as a shame to a nation pretending to be righteous. They will hold that untold corruption may be covered up by the figures, that it indicates wholesale debauchery of voters, and finally that only plutocrats may aspire to be

president. As a matter of fact, the figures merely indicate that the business of carrying on a political campaign involves expenditures that are likely to mount to respectable proportions. James Middletown Cox startled the country with his assertion that a conspiracy of dollars had been formed to defeat him. His efforts to substantiate his charge fell flat, but his propaganda had a good start, and \$2,237,770 was spent by the democrats in a vain attempt to elect a president and control congress. The republican bill was

In scanning these figures, bear in mind that they include pre-convention campaign expenditures of all sorts for all cadidates for the office of president, vice president, United States senator or congressman. Thus, the sum does not appear to be out of reason, when we consider what it covers. Yet the figures do indicate that elections come pretty high. Primary elections to choose nominees, select delegates and the like all cost money, involving as they do effort extending over considerable time prior to the voting, in which meetings must be held, advertisements published, circulars mailed, and a host of other things done that require the legitimate use of money. If an aspirant neglects to do these things, contenting himself with the mere announcement of his name, his fellow citizens are apt to conclude he does not especially care for their votes and so give their suffrage to his more enthusiastic rival, After the primary comes I fulcrum.

the main campaign, in which it is necessary to repeat all the performance of the primary, with the single difference that whereas the expenses of getting a nomination must be borne by the candidate and his immediate friends, those of the main election are defrayed from a general fund raised among members of the party.

If these things are so, it is because the voters have willed them to be so. Our election processes have been greatly expanded, but as to machinery and methods, and the need of more than \$10,-000,000 to carry on the activities of a single year in politics gives an idea of the distance that separates today from the simple days of the past, when about the only money used was to defray the cost of collecting and counting the votes, and that sum came from the public coffers.

Champ Clark.

Champ Clark, who died yesterday just on the eve of his retirement from a service of twentysix years in the national congress, probably held the personal affection of more Americans than any other democrat of his time.

Champ Clark led his party in congress and was one of its leaders in the nation not by virtue of brilliant intellect or dazzling achievement. He had ability and he achieved much; but the dominant quality that endeared him to hundreds of thousands of people was his personal charm. Men followed Champ Clark not so much for what he said or what he did but for what he was. They liked him as a man. They liked his rugged fighting nature, they liked his quaint humor, they felt that he was one of them. Even when he went against the great majority of his fellow Americans on issues such as the selective service law, he lost little of this personal esteem. They thought him erring but liked him just the same. He did not class with Wilson or Bryan or even some other democrats in achievement, but he surpassed them all in the number and lasting character of the personal friendships which he made. Few men hated Champ Clark.

Nebraska was associated intimately with the climax of Champ Clark's political career. Despite the personal canvass which his rivals made in this state, Clark won Nebraska's preference for the democratic nomination for the presidency. Then, at the Baltimore convention, after he had held a majority of the delegates for nine ballots and seemed certain to win the twothirds necessary to victory, William J. Bryan led a majority of the Nebraska delegation from him to Woodrow Wilson and made Wilson's nomination possible. It was Champ Clark's great disappointment and for a time it threatened to dim the fine good monor of his nature. Ever since, the fact has exercised a potent influence in Nebraska politics.

Champ Clark served thirteen terms in congress. Only two present congressmen have passed this record. He went down to defeat in the republican landslide of last year and death cut short his public service by only two days.

A Man as Good as a Horse.

Twenty-five years of faithful service with one business concern indicates a faithfulness that very frequently is recognized by appreciative employers. Messrs. Wilhelm, Coad, Dahlman, Gruenther and Wead of the Metropolitan Water board are to be congratulated on their decision to pay a weekly pension to E. A. Worm, who was stricken blind after having worked for the water plant. from 1893 to 1918.

It is well that public officials should guare carefully against unwarranted expenditure of the people's money, but to have held out on a legal technicality against the award of the state compensation commissioner would have been to exhibit that ingratitude with which republics are so often charged. Incidents have been frequent in the past where fire horses, worn out in service, have been pensioned and put on pasture to end their days in ease, and in going over the story of Mr. Worm, who in all sorts of weather met the emergencies of breaks and leaks in the water lines, a parallel can easily be found.

Misfortune laid- a heavy hand on him: the little house into which he had put his savings was destroyed in a cyclone, and then while working in a trench his helper dropped a meter on the back of his head. Four weeks later Mr. Worm became sightless. The allegation that he had the influenza and lost his vision as a result of this and not of the accident has little or no bearing, although it is denied. The water board, in recognizing the justice of this claim against it, has acted in accord with the common sentiment of humanity and is entitled to praise that it would have forfeited by the exercise of a mistaken niggardliness.

The Gloom-Chaser Knights.

To some in outer darkness, the magical letters of Ak-Sar-Ben may be meaningless. In Omaha it is common knowledge that the word should be read backwards. But even those who have attained this degree of initiation are likely to have forgotten that Ak-Sar-Ben really spells

It is a heartening thing to hear that memberships to this civic association are already pouring in. This year of all in recent times there is the greatest benefit to be derived from the stimulus it has always given to business and sociability. This knighthood should flower now as never before, and in truth there seems little likelihood that it will ever be allowed to go to

Back in 1895, when the prices of agricultural products were so low that men were giving up their farms and it seemed that the business of the whole state was going to pot, the idea of Ak-Sar-Ben was born to promote a spirit of confidence and optimism, to advertise the city and to create a friendly feeling with all our neighbors. The initiations at the Den during the summer months, the spirit of good fellowship bred there at the theatrical performances and at the lunch that follows lead up naturally to the climax of the carnival, the races, the parades and

the coronation ball. The spirit of Ak-Sar-Ben has made Omaha pre-eminently a friendly city, bringing its own men folks together in healthful relaxation and drawing thousands of visitors with a hospitable and gigantic wink. No one who has paid his dues to the knighthood in past years should want to economize on this investment in good times now, and any other men who feel themselves pursued by the glooms can find sanctuary in the old Den.

The gift of a new broom to Harding suggests the advisability of the offer of one of those newfangled machines to the democrats in which they may wash their dirty linen with case and dispatch.

The Lever food act seems to have lacked a

A Line O' Type or Two

THE appreciation by the audiences of so intelligent a play as "Dulcy," in which the jests are not diagrammed, confirms our suspicion that

the public is not such a fool as it looks. WHEN the word "bromide" was new, the poet Ridgely Torrance and we took a walk one afternoon in Connecticut, agreeing beforehand that neither should offer a remark that should not be a triumph of the obvious. It was good fun, and, as we recall, Torrance quite outshone

For the Stout Sisterhood.

A shop advertises "Gigantic Dress This should be of interest to us ladies whose nightles are returned from the laundry with the advice, "We don't wash tents."

"THERE'S a little paper-cover book, hardly more than a pamphlet," murmurs Colonel Butcher. Yet we saw Wells' "Outline" referred to t'other day as a pamphlet. Our erudite contrib, Alfred Bull, will be able to tell us the limit of a pamphlet in days of old when pamphleteers were bold, and Milton held his sway.

| Good reason to expect that we will get through March without a major recurrence. The theory that influence was the length recurrence was the length recurrence. The theory that influence was the length recurrence was the length recurrence. The theory that influence was the length recurrence was the length recurrence. were bold, and Milton held his sway. may indicate a recurrence in April,

CHANCE TO ACQUIRE A SPLIT INFINITIVE FOR FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.

(From the Dial.) College student wants loan of \$5,000 to properly complete pre-writing education. For information address "EX," care of The

THEN, as D. B. B. reminds, there are the writers of apostrophic verse who skip lightly from 'you' to 'thou' and 'thee,' and then from 'thy' to 'your.' A language less rugged than the English would have been destroyed long ago.

Variation No. 33. Sir: The Coward Wheeze seems almost as protean as the Valve Handle. Witness the following from O. Henry: "A French girl says to her suitor: 'Did you ask my father for my hand at nine o'clock this morning, as you said you would?' I did not,' he replies. 'At nine o'clock I was fighting a duel in the Bois de

Boulogne.' 'Coward!' she hisses. CAMPION. A PASSENGER on a street car in Sioux City knows exactly what to do in an emergency, for the printed instructions read: "Push forward back of cross seat. Lift cross bar from left end. gradually, but the most marked al-Raise back corner seat. Push door open." And teration came in the years just bethere you are!

"ACCURACY! ACCURACY! ACCURACY!" (From the Madison Democrat.) Mrs. Elizabeth Dick, who was reported have been taken ill at the Y. M. C. A. with chickenpox, claims that she has smallpox instead, that her name was erroneously reported as Mrs. W. Dick instead of Mrs. Elizabeth Dick, that she is not a chamber-maid, but a maid at the Y. M. C. A., and

that she was not so ill that she had to be ARTHUR EVANS, discussing a decrease in the number of animals in this country, says, "The greatest decrease was in meat animals. Horses fell off about 600,000 head, or about 3 per cent."

ONE AFTERNOONS.

XIX. When the fair Saidee again paused in her nar rative the excellent Wezeer called heaven to witness that never Arab squatting on desert sands had related a more ingenious tale, and that the suspense of a man on the edge of being hanged was not greater than that of her listeners. Stuffy Durkin, the office boy, declared that the story had quite spoiled him for the commonplace tales of adventure which he carried in his pocket, and Houssain too complimented his First Stenographer on her ability. He liked particularly, he said, her style, which was familiar but not coarse, and elegant but not ostentatious. Miss Perkins accepted his praise modestly, and mentioned that she had acquired her literary style from a writer called B. L. T., beside whom she had once sat at a Bull Moose banquet. And so, on the afternoon of the following day, having dispatched her employer's correspondence with her customary skill and briskness, the fair Saidee

Story of the Enamoured Lady. My brother Valentine (she said) was much two years when 4 to 6 years old perturbed by the loss of the pink shirt, the magic in a wheel chair. She was under the power of which he alone had knowledge of control of excellent physicians, who His vanity had been chastened by discovering that his conquest of the fair unknown was due to the garment woven by the Persian maiden, and not to his handsome face, and being now ardently in love with her he cursed the misadventure which had deprived him of his talisman, Mr. Weatherwax, when he had recovered his temper, was deeply regretful for his part in the misadventure, and expressed a willingness to re-main a few days in Chicago in order to assist my brother in the possible recovery of an article upon which he set so extravagant a value. He had had, he said, a good view of the highwayman who despoiled him, and was certain he man who despoiled him, and was certain he should be able to recognize the rogue among a thousand. At his suggestion my brother inserted in all the newspapers of the able to recognize the rogue among a beat frequently. I then knew I had some storage. thousand. At his suggestion my brother in-serted in all the newspapers of the city the fol-lowing advertisement.

lowing advertisement:

"Lost—On the night of Dec. 26, flannel shirt dyed a yak-blood red; narrow stripe; French cuffs. Liberal reward and no questions asked. Communicate with V. P., Room 49, Congress

Although the advertisement was kept standing in the newspapers, several days passed with-out response to it, and my brother resolved to ask the assistance of the detective bureau. But on the morning of the fifth day word was brought to his apartment in the hotel that a lady wished to see him very privately.

*We suspect that the fair Saidee is stealing Zuleika Dobson's stud.

THE Westminster Gazette headlines "The Intolerable Dullness of Country Life in Ireland. And Irene wonders what they would call excite-

"He Traveled Here, He Traveled There."

Sir: In the mountains of eastern Tennesse I lost my way. In time I came across a shack, with an old lady sitting on the doerstep smoking her pipe. I asked the direction of Tellicoe Plains, seven miles away. She said: "I can't tell ye, stranger. I ain't never traveled much. But if Jos was here he c'd tell ye. Joe's traveled lots. He's got shoes." H. C. W. eled lots. He's got shoes."

IF there has been anything funnier than the story of the German counterfeiters who swapped their phony marks for Russian gold that turned out to be powdered bronze, we have missed it. WHAT PER CENT? WHAT PER CENT?

(From the Morganfield, Ky., Sun.)
"Now that I have been resurrected from
the grave to which my stomach trouble was
fast leading me and for which event I had made preparations, even to having bought my coffin, Mayr's Wonderful Remedy has

REPLYING to T. M. M .: If there has been fun-poking it was not at the Gideon Bible, but at the travelers who misuse it. You can't poke fun at the Gideon Bible, any more than you can at the Oxford Bible.

Bright Sayings of the Little Ones. (From the Johannesburg Star.)

She was not yet three, but nevertheless she had just been admitted to the honour of wearing a certain undergarment of high dignity, and there was no disguising her self-importance at the fact. Accordingly, when in the course of a visit to a big department store, in company with her parameters are in company with her parameters. partment store, in company with her parents, her eye was caught by a poster of a lady, in scanty but attractive undress, little Miss Prude turned her head aside in stern disapproval. "No 'nations." she whispered

"'MY fraterity pin!' she exclaimed. He gave it to her. He could think of nothing better to do than blow his nose."—The Smart Set. There are times when nothing better could possibly be suggested.

Sir: The following is submitted at the usual es: Murff F. Bledsoe is an eminent surgeon Port Arthur, Tex. M. M. P. in Port Arthur, Tex. M. M. P.
THE freshman class in the School of Colconducting may occupy itself with the nuptials, at Montrose, Colo., of C. M. Mabie and Lucille Offil.

YOUR BILL FOR ADVERTISING WILL BE

SENT TO YOU ON THE FIRST.

VISITING English authors have a delightful trick or diagramming their literary allusions. Ouly the few are irritated by it.

A READER too modest (or cautious) to sign his initials begs to offer a last line for inaugura-tion day: "Today Senator Harding will March forth to become the nation's chief." [Let 'im Let 'im up!]

How to Keep Well

By DR. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual diseases. Address latters in care of The Bee.

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"BEWARE THE IDES OF MARCH."

Shakespeare had a soothsayer ell Julius Caesar to beware the ides are come." To which the soothsayer will recall anything to your minds.

These men, while not all movie

have a right to dread March. A study of the death rate of Chicago for the last 55 years show that in 1918? the March death rate is not improv-ing. An average of the March death rate of three years in the decade ended in 1870, compared with an av-erage of the March death rate of three years in the decade ended in 1920, indicates that our March

serious sickness rate is higher now

but not in March. Nevertheless we

than it was 50 years ago.

My study included three years in each decade between 1870 and 1920 and it showed that though the death rate for the entire year has been falling steadily—from 23 to 14 in that 50 years—the March death rate has risen from 14 to 16. In the earlier years March was one of the months, having a death rate below the year's average. In recent years it is an unhealthy month, having a rate above the average. change was brought about ore and just after 1890. The reason for the shift is easy to explain. efforts at improvement in health conditions have not been directed oward the diseases responsible for high March rates Of these, pneu-monia is much the most important.

simple bronchitis. Though we are careful about our water, we are careless about our spitting. Though we will not permit our milk or mean be bad, we are indifferent about As the soothsayer said to Julius 'aesar, "Aye, Caesar, but not gone," the season of Ganger from colds, bronchitis and pneumonia does not end with March. The study shows

We disregard coryza and attacks of

that conditions are almost as bad in While the study relates to Chicago statistics, the lesson is appliable to all parts of the country. February is about as bad as March. In the moree southern sections of the

Since old people and babies sufer most from pneumonia and bronthitis, they should be especially careful during the winter-spring season. A man may justify himself in neglecting coids at other seasons, but if he catches a cold or a cough during March he had better stay in,

country February easily leads April

Early Heart Leak Gone. Mrs. M. writes that her daughter heart leak which was due to an attack of grip occurring when she kept in bed one year and she spent said she had a heart leak. Now at 14 she is hale and hearty and the most careful examination shows no evidence of organic heart disease. Mrs. M. writes this for the en-couragement of E. E. S. and other

persons with heart leaks. He Is Spry at 80 Years.

M. V. L. writes: "As a young man my pulse always was about ten beats faster than that of my chums, cured. Now I have nothing the mat-ter except this heart trouble and a little near constipation, which last symptom I overcome by diet. When I am active my pulse skips one beat in two or three, and when I am quiet it is more regular. At one time, to overcome a tendency to constipation, I drank a great deal of water, often



The highest type of yesterday may not be the highest type of today. In the matchless

Mason & Hamlin

old standards in piano-making are transcended-a new and supreme standard of tone beauty takes their place. Verily, it is highest praised, as well as highest priced.

Just the Best Ever Lagonda Piano

for the price and a guarantee that assures complete satisfaction. Low in price, easy in terms and durabil-

1513 Doug. Street New Stock Sheet Music! Now! The Bee's Letter Box

Omaha, Neb., Feb. 27 .- To the flag waving by everybody the Editor of The Bec: In reference to will be none too good for you when parade of ex-service men last Sat- you return, etc. Stay at homes exurday, wish to write a few lines claim, those boys have nerve!
under the caption of "Those Boys Time: 1918. Place: Western front.

France. Yanks beat the Huns on the Last Saturday, while the large western front. True to their trust, proportion of Omaha's Americans they try to get one for all who made were blistering their hands applaud- the request. Sgt. York gets one ing their favorite heroes for saving for everybody in Tennessee. Stay at were blistering their hands applaud- the request. the fair damsel in the various play homes exclaim, those boys have houses, a parade was being held by nerve! ex-service men, still real Americans Time: From signing of Armistice and proud of it. The reason for this to present. Boys who put a price on of March. Later, Caesar, meeting stayed at home know, an effort to make a raid on our treasury. Find That will lead me to the Land the soothsayer, expressed his lack get the justice that was so often former flag wavers and those who of faith, saying: "The ides of March, promised back in 1918, if that date used to cheer have suddenly become

These men, while not all movie Ask for financial help, which they heroes, fought for and saved that need badly, and everybody wakes up We have reason to beware the ides of March as well. So far we have escaped influenza, and there is Fells, let us be frank about Satur-Folks, let us be frank about Satur-

Where was that applause, which in 1918 sent these boys to their duty and which today would revive that much needed American spirit? Where were those flags which were waved and displayed so proudly

Were all Americans there handcuffed and all our flags buried? The following lines will explain the general attitude: Time: 1917-1918. Place: U. S. A.

heart trouble was more pronounced. I am now 80, supple and healthy. Shall I do anything?

Boys leaving for France.

REPLY. I do not think you need to do anything. An irregular pulse which has persisted for over 20 years and which has done no harm can be safely put out of mind. You have some form of arrhythmia. Should you ever be near a physician's office where they have all the elaborate electrical apparatus which is required, have an examination to determine what kind of arrhythmia you have. In the meanwhile go serenely on leading the life appro-priate to a healthy man of 80.

Not Unusual Symptoms. M. M. W. writes: "My mother is troubled with hot flashes and headaches (mostly during the night) and seems to have difficulty in getting her breath. Could you let me know the reason for these?" REPLY.

These symptoms could be due to thange of life.



A. Hospe Co 1513 Douglas Street. The Art and Music Store.

A Bit o' Cheer Each Day o'the Year

> INGREDIENTS. By John Kendrick Bangs. Here's a Day all full of Light; Here's a Day of Minutes full; Here's a World spread in my sight Full of Chance delectable. I've two Arms, two Hands likewise And a pair of Eyes to see All the Wealth that round me lies

Waiting, waiting thee for me. I've a Brain to guide my Hand, And within my Soul the Fire Of my Heart's supreme Desire. Can it be that lacking Will, Will the onward Path to press I shall lose by standing still All the Fruitage of Success? (Copyright, 1921, by The McClure News-

EX-RAINBOW CHASER.

Time: From signing of Armistice

KEEPING THE FAITH

Back in 1857, when Omaha was a frontier village and Nebraska was a boundless prairie, the First National Bank was established. Since that time, through good times and bad, it has steadfastly adhered to good banking practice. Without merger or consolidation, it has continued to play its part in

the development of the middle

Today, when you select the First National as your bank, you are assured of a continuance of the policy that has earned for this bank the name of "The Bank of Safety and Service," a bank that for sixty-four years has kept faith with the people.

First National Bank of Omaha

When Henry Ward Beecher Asked His Mother

"If God could make a sheet of paper with only one side" it surely required Faith, Confidence and Optimism to satisfactorily answer his question.

A great deal in this world must be taken on Faith-one cannot demand in advance how a thing is going to be done and get very far. We must have Faith to go ahead, even when we cannot see the end.

Business in these days has about as many complications as driving your motor car through the congested districts. If you get confused or discouraged over the start and stop signals, if you kill your engine and pull into the curb saying it can't be done, you have no one to blame but your-

If you are afraid of the Traffic Cop-if you cannot cheerfully and intelligently obey the traffic signals—if you are so full of cowardly fear that you kill your engine and block traffic for every one else, you have no right to ask or expect the 1921 license to operate your machine of business on the Highways of Commerce.

Buck up, be a sport! Fill your tank with Optimism (high test), inflate your tires with the air of Faith, equip your brakes with the lining of Common Sense, put on the winning smile of Confidence, and you will be surprised how soon you will reach the broad, well paved highway of Real Prosperity.

Think it over.

Micholas

L. V. NICHOLAS OIL CO.

"Business is Good, Thank You."