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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

"WORLD MARKET" AND THE FARMER.

Since this time two years ago, when the Fordney-McCumber tariff law succeeded the Underwood free trade measure, we have heard an unending chorus from the opposition of misrepresentation, impudent beyond belief in some regards. At the New York convention every speaker dilated upon the iniquities of the protective tariff. Candidates Davis and Bryan both inveigh against it, and Notifiers Walsh and Harrison have harped on the same string.

That is what the "world market" means. Open the gates of America, throw down the bars of protection, and let the wares of Europe come in unrestricted, and see what will happen. The first answer to this is that the farmer will be able to buy what he needs in a "competitive market," that is a market without any protective tariff mixed in. Very well. What does the farmer buy most of? Farming implements, you say. Such things as plows, harrows, reapers, binders, threshers, wagons, and the like. Also, he buys harness, and shoes and other things made of leather. Two years ago Charles W. Bryan, then a candidate for governor, pointed out to a group of farmers that under the Fordney-McCumber bill they would pay an average of \$1.50 per pair more for their shoes, because of the tariff.

Building material used largely by farmers, is on the free list to the extent of: Lumber, including that planned, tongued and grooved; clapboards, lath, shingles, logs, timber, poles, cement, limestone rock, asphaltum, bitumen and tar, barbed wire and fence posts.

How can a reduction in tariff help the farmer much, when most of what he buys is on the free list? And it is well to pause here—all of what he sells is protected. His wheat, corn, oats, flaxseed, potatoes, apples, nuts, grapes, butter, milk, cheese, cattle, hogs, sheep, poultry, everything he sends to market is protected.

It is time the farmers were getting their eyes open to the nature of the propaganda that is being shunted onto them in such copious streams. There are those who make a profit from free trade in America, but they nearly all live in Europe. Only a few of them are found in this country. Just why the democrats are so solicitous for the well being of that few is not made clear. It should be clear, though, to all, that if American farmers and manufacturers are to compete with Europeans, the cost level must come down to that prevailing abroad. This means reduction in raw material and labor. If wages are cut, the American workmen and their families will no longer live as they do, because even with the lowered prices they will not be able to buy what the farmer has to sell.

That is the triumph at which the democratic apostles of free trade are aiming, and which will come to pass if John W. Davis or Charles W. Bryan ever gets a chance to carry out the pledges of their platform and the promises they made in their addresses of acceptance. Grover Cleveland said: "It is a condition and not a theory that confronts us." Will the farmers fall for the free trade bunk, or will they ride along with the policy that secures them the home market, the richest in the world?

WAS HER LIFE ALL IN VAIN?

Lucy Page Gaston is dead. She has one claim to memory, that of her unremitting opposition to the use of tobacco. Particularly did she make war on cigars. Yet she was forced to admit that her efforts were of no avail, the consumption of cigars mounted by billions. From the dainty smokers who

eschewed pipe or cigar, the paper "pill" slowly spread its seductive influence until now it is all-enveloping. Milady in her secluded boudoir, the doctor in his ascetic study, the mechanic on the job, the mucker in the ditch, all smoke cigars. Its conquest seems complete.

Yet, although defeated in her main attempt, we doubt if Lucy Page Gaston lived in vain. She might have been deemed a pestiferous nuisance by some, a meddling busybody by others, but she had her views and the courage to try to impress them on others. Her crusade meant something to her. Derided and scoffed at, scorned and insulted, she went her way serenely conscious of the approval of her own conscience. She made war on what she thought was an evil, and the bravest warrior, the most exalted hero never did more than that.

Lucy Page Gaston might have been happier and even more useful, had her energies been directed in another way. She fulfilled her destiny, though, and in a large sense that is the measure of human life after all. Her failure to help others is more due to the methods she pursued than to any lack of interest or effort on her part. She is not the first who failed to move the world because her lever was too short, or her fulcrum not well placed.

OMAHA'S HONORED GUESTS.

Omaha is particularly pleased to play hostess to the newspaper folk of Nebraska and Iowa. Omaha receives many welcome and distinguished guests during the course of a year. None are more honored or more welcome than the members of the Nebraska Press Association and their fraters from western Iowa.

The middlewest owes a great debt to the editors of the weekly newspapers. They are the optimists that are ever singing the good songs of hope and cheer. They are the faithful chroniclers of community activities, promoting the good things and minimizing the frailties of their people. They have carried the gonfalon for the parade of progress; they have pointed the way and made it plain; they have warned against strange paths, and they have never faltered in their faith.

Omaha owes more than it can ever repay to the country press of the two states. It has been the recipient of their continued boosting and the proud beneficiary of their continued friendship. Whenever occasion offers Omaha delights to show its appreciation of its stalwart editorial friends by entertaining them, knowing full well that no entertainment, lavish as it may be, will be a sufficient return for favors received.

The Omaha Bee, too, gracefully acknowledges the many evidences of friendship showered upon it by the newspaper folk of the two states. It is proud of that friendship and anxious to merit its continuance. It hopes that the brethren and sisters will enjoy themselves to the limit while Omaha's guests. And it assures them, singly and collectively, that Omaha belongs to them quite as much as it belongs to Omahans. Omaha's interests are the interests of the middlewest, just as the interests of the middlewest are the interests of Omaha. Neither may prosper at the expense of the other; neither may ever prosper without benefiting the other.

The present summer session is the playtime of the profession of the two states. Business cares are thrown to the wind for a couple of days, and good fellowship and jollity reign supreme. And here's hoping that the summer session of 1924 breaks all records for pure enjoyment.

AN UPRISING THAT FOOZLED.

The 19th of August, '24, may become as famous as the 18th of April, '76, but the probabilities are against it. It was on that auspicious date that a mass convention was held at Grand Island. The occasion was for the naming of Robert Marion La Follette as a candidate for president, and the election of electors to represent his cause in Nebraska. Nebraska is one of the states La Follette is going to carry, according to the plans of the La Follette boomers.

Therefore, says Hon. Mike Harrington, it is necessary to have electors. Not only electors, but good electors. The very best that may be had. For one elector may be worth \$100,000. Mike is looking pretty well ahead. He is old enough to remember the Oregon case in 1876, with "Seven Mule" Barnum. Therefore, he has an idea of the possible value of electors.

Anyhow, the 19th of August was the day. It was to witness the big rally of the masses to the gonfalon. When the hour came Frank Harrison the gonfalon waver, said, "The meeting will please be in order." The meeting was in order, and a count of noses was made. The masses had risen to the number of 210. The law specifies 500. Accordingly, the count was 390 short of a quorum. Mr. Harrison is both patient and astute. "We will adjourn until evening," he said. "You can not expect a farmer to abandon his farm, nor a railroad man to give up his job in the roundhouse or the switchyard, just to look after a little matter of political reforming, like electing a president. Not when the same can be done by lamplight just as well as by daylight."

So the convention adjourned, and when evening came, and the gonfalon was again waved, behold, 350 noses were counted. These added to the 210 tallied in the afternoon provided 560, or 60 more than necessary. So, the uprising was complete, and the "mass" convention did its work.

Mike Harrington's advice brought out an electoral ticket headed by J. L. Beebe of Omaha. W. J. Taylor of Merna was again thrown over the transom.

Taylor is naturally upset. In his fight against Mr. Harrison from California—and having in mind his flight through the transom, he has adopted a slogan that reverses that of the Salvation army. He says: "A man may be out but he is never down."

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis

PROGRESSION.

After all, though our best dreams fade,
And our hopes in the shadows fade—
There's much to be gathered along the trail,
And our efforts are well repaid.
There's much that is given for little of naught
As we struggle from day to day,
And its worth to our minds would be clearly brought
Were it suddenly taken away.
'Tis the longing tense for the things denied
That brings us to mourn our lot,
And we fall to mark with an owner's pride
The numerous gifts we've got.
But the richer we are the poorer we seem,
And our wants increase as we rise;
Our dream comes true, but another dream
To the height of expectancy flies.

The President Is Spending a "Quiet and Restful" Vacation on His Father's Farm in Vermont.



Letters From Our Readers

All letters must be signed, but name will be withheld upon request. Communications of 200 words and less will be given preference.

Do Away With Bootleggers.

Scottsbluff, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I happen to be one of the "good" folks referred to by Mr. John Langley in your paper under date of August 11, and I do most sincerely believe in prohibition. It is effective and all true Americans try to make it more so, as it is the Constitution of the United States, and it is there to stay. It is just such good (?) citizens as Mr. Langley who are friends of the bootleggers, that add such law-breakers and delay the cause. If men who are so sure of those things you mention would be real men and report such criminals to our officers you would hasten the glad day when the breaking of our laws in that one thing would be a thing of the past. But it is a sad fact that many of our citizens are making, selling and buying the booze. But, Mr. Langley, it is our business when one of our neighbors kills another and breaks one county's laws, and it is just as much our business when that same neighbor breaks one of our most sacred laws and makes or sells any brand of poison and calls it liquor, in direct defiance of the 18th amendment. You declare if you crave booze you should be permitted to have it. Then, if you desire to commit a murder, as those young men of Chicago did, you should, according to your belief, be permitted to do so. No, no. One law should be kept as carefully as another. We are not merely bumping our heads against a stone wall, but are standing firmly by the good old United States Constitution, including the 18th amendment, and it will stand by us, as long as the Stars and Stripes float

over us, and God's stars shine above us. Your descendants and mine will rise up and call us blessed in gladness for the 18th amendment long after you and I and the bootlegger and boozier are gone and forgotten. MRS. W. T. C.

Stands Up for Julesburg.

Julesburg, Colo.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The article by Mr. Mauplin is correct about this country, but we are obliged to take issue with him on the matter of leaving the inference that this town gets its principal business in the way of wheat receipts from Nebraska territory. The fact of the business is that we are near the Nebraska border line, but less than 10 per cent of the wheat receipts at this station comes from Nebraska, and the balance from territory immediately south of Julesburg, in Sedgewick county, Colorado.

The article is a boost, of course, and it is appreciated on behalf of this western country, but why leave the inference that Colorado town would have no receipts of wheat were it not for the business derived from Nebraska territory? Sedgewick county, Colorado, of which Julesburg is the county seat, will market about 1,500,000 bushels of wheat this year. The sugar beet harvest will net the farmers of Sedgewick county, Colorado, right around \$1,000,000, while oats, barley, speltz, etc., will make up for a very large return to the farmers. Very truly yours, JULESBURG MILLING COMPANY, By J. C. Wagner.

But the Star is Thinking of Gillette, Who is a Republican.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The Lincoln Star is throwing a fit because the safety razor people are doing a prosperous business. The Star claims they are unduly protected and would like to pare down the tariff and open the gates to cheap foreign razors. This in face of the fact that the leading safety razor concerns manufactures a razor that may be bought anywhere for 49 cents

Abe Martin



They never was a family or a brass band that could get along among 'emselves. Mrs. Lib Moots, who is bedfast, heard Candidate Newt Plum's radio speech attackin' th' democrats last night. (Copyright, 1924.)

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of August, 1924. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet. Celia Thaxter

Many things are past all human understanding, and among them are various ways of our municipally owned utilities. For instance, we can drop into the bank where we add to the expense for red ink and pay out telephone and electric light bills, but when we want to pay our gas bill we have to chase over to Howard street to pay it. Just why the gas bill may not be paid in the same manner as the telephone and light bills are paid has never been satisfactorily explained to us.

And while the Iowa editors are singing their "Tall Corn" song, the Nebraska editors will be telling about where it really grows.

With spring chickens by the million ready for the frying pan, with millions of acres of corn just in the roasting ear stage, with home-grown watermelons and cantaloupes galore, with orchards yielding the most succulent of plecter, with strawberries growing right next to the icehouse where the cream from Holsteins and Jerseys sits around in crocks and wats, with tomatoes glowing red on the vines, with bean vines prolific and new cabbage galore—say, what preacher could interest you in a talk about heaven while this state of affairs prevails in good old Nebraska?

One of the most interesting things we get with our new radio set is the opportunity to "tune out" bedtime stories and political speeches.

The Lincoln Journal says La Follette has never been pictured wielding an ax or a rake, or a shovel, or wearing overalls. Certainly not. Bob works with pneumatic tools. His air-propelled hammer is a wonder.

The radio announcers at the Bryan notification were informed that "ten million radio fans were listening in." If this was true, then ten million radio fans will be interested in learning that a very large share of the hand-clapping they heard was performed by mechanical appliances made to stimulate and stimulate applause.

As an auxiliary to the Nebraska Writers' Guild sponsored by President Marie Weekes of the Nebraska Press Association, we suggested a Writers' Guild. We know of several who are eligible to membership by reason of having relied upon political promises.

The 17-year-old boy who committed suicide because he couldn't dress up in fine clothes and take a 16-year-old girl to a party, is lucky. He might have lived long enough to marry and really have to work for a living.

We have been mingling with farmers to a considerable extent of late, and it is our careful judgment after considerable inquiry that the farmer isn't looking for somebody to help him. What he wants is to have a lot of people get off'n his back and give him a chance to do something for himself.

There is one thing political equality has not accomplished. It has not enabled the average woman to receipt for a telegram without trembling so badly her signature is undecipherable.

Make this the year of the big vote. The voter who fails to vote is the one responsible for misgovernment.

WILL M. MAUPLIN.

and their soap at 10 cents. It is true they have higher priced goods, but the difference is one of a little more gold plating and a fancier case; the blades are identically the same in all and, as the blade does the shaving, the poor man may enjoy his shave as well as the rich man.

Time was, and not so very long ago, when every razor in use in this country was made in Europe and they were not cheap because the United States could not compete with the foreign goods, and they therefore held up their price, as they had nothing to fear from us. Today, under a wise protective policy, the United States makes the best razor and the best razor blades

States to buy in Europe, just as though prices would not be raised on us as soon as our own factories closed down. L. A. ELLIS, 361 North Twenty-fourth Street.

We'll Know by November 5. It remains to be seen how many votes can be attracted in a presidential campaign by an American hymn of hate.—Chicago News.

When in Omaha Hotel Conant

250 Rooms—250 Baths—Rates \$2 to \$3



"Keep on Building"

Two buildings are now completed, two are under construction and plans for several more are now being made in the big \$3,500,000 building program being carried on by our company

The payroll for construction work alone on these buildings is \$1,200 a day, or \$31,000 a month.

Regardless of the money market or business conditions our company must continue its building. We must not only meet present needs but must plan for future hoped-for development and progress of the community.

We must keep continual pace ahead of the city's growth.

Our building program is an indication that Omaha is growing steadily!

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"Omaha Is a Great Place in Which to Live!"

KOCH

"Pays the Claim First"

Nebraska Power Co.