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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

THE CASH REGISTER—II.

"President Coolidge fixes his eyes upon the cash register and never lets them stray far from it."

This is the chief criticism of the President made recently by the most ardent supporters in Nebraska of John W. Davis. At the same time that Coolidge was charged with this offense, John W. Davis was praised because in his speech of acceptance, "he lifted up his eyes unto the hills."

We do not understand why the democrats find criticism in the fact that Coolidge "fixes his eyes upon the cash register," nor can we find any reason for speaking of Davis in the same breath, by lauding him for "lifting up his eyes unto the hills."

Business men everywhere hold the cash register to be the pulse of their business. Without a cash register, or some other means of keeping the accounts, no business could long survive. It would therefore seem natural that Coolidge should be praised, instead of condemned for keeping his eyes upon the cash register at Washington.

An enormous debt had been contracted, then standing at about \$24,000,000,000, of which more than \$7,000,000,000 was in short-time obligations without any provision for payment. Government bonds were far below par. The high war-time taxes still burdened the people.

The president's reference here is to the "cash register" as the republicans found it when they took over the reins of government upon the passage of Woodrow Wilson from office.

It may be that those leading democrats who make the charge against Coolidge that he looks too closely upon the cash register, have in mind this staggering record of the last democratic administration. From the view point of the democrats it is probably natural, that in a strict party sense they would prefer that President Coolidge let his searching eyes stray elsewhere.

Fortunately the selection of the next president, however, will not turn upon the partisan needs of the democrats.

The voters of the United States are going to insist that Coolidge shall continue to keep his eyes upon that cash register until the figures show a balance upon the taxpayers' side of the ledger.

Much has already been accomplished in this direction by President Coolidge and the republican administration. But the big part of the job remains to be accomplished. This record of what has been done in the last four years was also pointed out by President Coolidge in his speech of acceptance. It makes an interesting series of chapters.

The Omaha Bee is convinced that the voters of Nebraska will appreciate a review of these "cash register" chapters. We will present them in these columns from day to day. In this manner they can weigh the value of the democratic condemnation, that Coolidge fixes his eyes upon the cash register, and, too, the value of the praise of John W. Davis, because "he lifted up his eyes unto the hills." It may be also that we can finally fathom the strange slant of the democratic party mind that gave expression to this queer couplet of praise and of criticism.

PRINCE OF GOOD FELLOWS.

Americans are finding out some things worth knowing about Albert Edward, prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne of England. His royal highness has proved on many occasions that he is no end of a good fellow. We were daily apprised on his doings on shipboard as he approached the shores of America on this latest visit. How he came to dinner in a business suit; how he danced with a girl from St. Louis, just to make good on a story that had been sent out and was radioed back, and a lot of other things.

Then we see him blushing as he faces a battalion of newspaper reporters, each firing such a barrage of questions as he probably never endured before. Sitting at the table with the president, with only the family present. Thanking Secretary Hughes for the consideration that permitted this informal visit. Going about entirely without pomp or display. Planning to take part in the polo matches, and then go to his ranch in Canada.

No wonder the British public objects to his venturesome horseback riding. They like him too well for himself, regardless of the fact that he represents that cherished institution, the British throne. Some

folks on this side do not like him for that very reason. But the throne will stand, for all that. Americans generally will like the gallant prince none the less for his having born in line with it. He is truly a prince of good fellows, and we hope he enjoys his visit as fully as an over-curious public will allow.

LABOR DAY.

Today, as Pudd'nhead Wilson remarked on April 1, reminds us what we are on the other 364 days of the year. It is Labor Day. As such it includes all, save an extremely few and entirely negligible members of the idle rich variety. Americans all are workers. Not all toil with pick and spade. Not all spend weary hours watching whirling wheels. Some are employed in one way, some in another, but each contributes something to the sum that makes up the whole of the nation's progress and prosperity.

Labor is today congratulated upon existing conditions. The working man has nothing to worry about save politics. He has the best job he ever had in his life, is getting the best wages ever paid for the work he is doing, and is the only worker in the world of which that may truly be said. He is better fed, better housed, better clothed, and enjoys more of the good things of life than the worker in any other country. His wife shares this with him. His children have more attention and greater advantages than their father had.

This does not mean that he has reached the top. Steadily he is striving to better even his present enviable position. Rightly so, too, for no man has a right to say, "This is the end. Nothing beyond this point." America is not ready to say to humanity, "End of the track! All out!" What the future holds no man can say exactly, but we hope that it will be even better than today.

And we also feel that the American working man will go on as he has, industriously striving, practicing thrift, and looking always ahead to something that is more worthy of him than what he has already achieved. As all Americans are workers, so all share in the general good fortune that blesses the nation at this time. With peace and plenty on all hands, and the future rosy with promise, Labor Day, 1924, should be celebrated with a zest that has not been noted for many years.

"GENTLEMEN OF FRANCE, FIRE FIRST!"
"Hullo, governor!"
"Howdy-do, general!"

And rival candidates for the office of vice president of the United States shook hands, chatted for a few minutes in a neighborly way, and parted with only good feeling apparent.

American politics presents many curious and interesting phases. This year's campaign promises to be as hotly contested as any in the history of the nation. It will lack some of the features of days gone by. The picturesque and maybe the personalities of the clashes that gave zest to the hunt for votes in Jackson's day, for example. Americans have got well beyond the time when a point could only be driven home when accompanied by a physical demonstration, or, if not that by assault on the opponent's character.

Indeed, the issues are beginning to be sharply and clearly outlined, and champions on either side are setting pointed lances at the foeman's helm. It is what was known in the days when knighthood was in flower as "combat a la outrance," that is to the finish. And, as the formula then went, it will be carried on, mounted on afoot, with lance, sword, mace or battle-axe. No quarter will be given or asked until after election day.

Yet it surely is encouraging to see the gladiators meet as did the two Charlies, Dawes and Bryan. So long as political opponents, who are such strenuous fighters, so given to dealing downright blows, can casually so encounter, there is little danger of our beloved country blowing up under political pressure.

LAST DAYS OF SUMMER.

Early morning breezes bring a faint promise of autumn, but it is soon dissipated. The noonday sun comes with a fervor that strikes through with shafts of heat so direct as only come from the furnace itself. Autumn is not yet here, but only a little of summer time remains, and Nature must work fast to finish her big job. Part of the promise of seed time has been redeemed, but much is incomplete. The orchards and the vineyards are feeling the effects of the old dame's urgency, and great clusters of grapes are bluing on the vines, while in the trees apples are taking on the hues that denote perfection. Out in the garden tomatoes are reddening, and further along the big and little melons come to that luscious perfection known only in Nebraska.

Katydid has sounded her warning note that frost impends, and the evening chorus is filled with cricket, cicada, tree toad and the hum of the predatory mosquito. Although they do tell us that the singing mosquito does not bite. Robins are holding conventions, blackbirds gather nightly in groups, looking ahead to the southward flight. The other migratory birds are also laying plans. Cottonwoods are dropping leaves as they did their cotton a few weeks ago. Hollyhocks have gone to seed, and golden glow is giving way to cosmos and cockscomb.

A few more days and the "break in the weather" will point the end of summer. A switch in the direction of the breeze, a puff of cold wind from the north, a drizzle of rain, and notice will be given that Nature is putting up the shutters. Autumn, with its golden glories, will be at hand, but its opulence seldom compensates for the richness of summer, which is now nearly in its closing scene.

The scavenger law is not the only one that needs teeth.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

TEACHING MY BOY.

I can teach my boy the virtues as they have been taught to me.
I can strive to make of him the man that he ought to be.
I can smooth the rougher places of his pathway with a smile.—
But I don't intend to spoil him for the changing After-while.



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.

Improvement Plan Suggested.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I was glad when I read in The Omaha Bee that several of the county commissioners were in favor of selling the 120 acres of poor farm land. This valuable site should be disposed of and made to realize a profit, as it has for a great many years been practically nonproductive so far as a revenue being derived from it. I suggested three or four years ago that this property be sold at a good advantage to the county, as it would furnish means to purchase further west and have enough money left from the sale of the land to build an adequate hospital that would do credit to the county. The present hospital is a disgrace and has been completely out of date for many years last past.

It also suggested that the Missouri Pacific railroad lower their tracks in the center of the grounds and build heavy retaining walls on each side of their right-of-way and then cover the top so that they would be in tunnel from Pacific to Center streets. This would be a very simple engineering feat, and after the site had been properly graded, a boulevard could be made over it. This property then would make one of the nicest building sites in Omaha.

The railroad, if it made these improvements, especially if they leveled and lowered their tracks, would save itself the expense of the tunnel by the saving of extra coal they now have to use in order to draw their heavy stock trains over the hogback that they have always had there. I hope to see this needed improvement made. G. R. YOUNG.

Against the Nonpartisan Plan.

Wausa, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: We have received a copy of the proposed amendment to the constitution of Nebraska for abolishing the party name and the party circle from the ballot. This is the proposed amendment for which Mr. C. A. Sorenson of Lincoln has been circulating petitions. Mr. Sorenson, we understand, is a man without a party, and if this amendment is adopted at the election in November we will all be without a party, as the party organizations in the state will crumble when they can have no candidates for office. That is just what the nonpartisan league is after.

The argument advanced that party principles and platform out no figure anyway as far as state and county officers are concerned sounds very plausible. But it might be well before voting the party organizations away to stop and consider some of the conditions this amendment to the constitution will create. All candidates will be on one nonpartisan ticket. Candidates for judges and school superintendents are so

Now. But that is a very short ballot—and yet the names near the top get practically all the votes. Each candidate will be compelled to struggle for himself, bearing alone the burden of his campaign, with no support from a party organization. The candidate who has the most money to spend in campaigning will be elected. The one who can't afford the expense and is not a professional politician will have no chance—especially for a state office. But it will be easy for a group of politicians or an organization like the nonpartisan league to pick out their men, place them on the ballot and get them nominated and elected. It will work like the communism in Moscow, where an organized small minority controls the large unorganized majority. This amendment would therefore defeat the very purpose of the direct primary law—to give every qualified person a fair chance. Its adoption will effectively close the door to office seeking for the man. It will be office for the office seeker only.

It is also argued that by adopting this as an amendment to the constitution it will perpetuate it and stop agitation. Yes, when the chicken's head is cut off it always puts an end to the argument as to whether or not it should be killed. If the people of Nebraska want to try this heretofore untried scheme let them first pass a law abolishing the party name from the ballot, and then if it works satisfactorily it can be written into the constitution. OLD TIMER.

Doesn't Like Bobbed Hair.

Fort Calhoun, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The young girls now in this great civilization cut off their fine natural and beautiful hair, very short and call it bobbed hair. It is only a short bunch of stumpy hair like when you cut down a tree that leaves a stump. When the tree stumps are fine and beautiful, then the girls with their short stumpy hair are fine and beautiful. Any man that has a spark of the beauties of nature in him can not admire the girls' short stumpy hair any more than they can the tree stumps. To have their short stumpy hair two or three times a day is more bother than long hair. That's why so many girls let their stumpy hair hang straight down and not bob it. That way their hair looks like cut off tree stumps. CHARLES STOLTENBERG.

Wrong Party.

A certain lady called her grocer up on the telephone the other morning. After she had sufficiently scolded the man who responded she said: "And, what's more, the next order

When in Omaha
Hotel Conant
250 Rooms—250 Baths—Rates \$2 to \$3

A FEW PIMPLES
BEGAN TROUBLE

Soon Covered Face.
Cuticura Healed.

"My trouble began with a few pimples and it was not long before my face was completely covered. The pimples were hard, large and red, and they itched and burned causing me to scratch and irritate the affected part. I lost several nights' sleep on account of the irritation. I sent for a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and after using it I saw that my pimples were healing and did not burn so badly. I purchased more and in about two months I was completely healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Hutchison, Thayer, Kans. Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are ideal for daily toilet uses. Sample Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 5, Malden St., Boston, Mass." or "Cuticura, Dept. 5, Ointment Bldg., Tallinn St., S. E. Try our new Shaving Stick."

Abe Martin
LOOK! LOOK!
HEMPHRISE
5 CENTS
TODAY ONLY
BEAUTY
FACTORY

SUNNY SIDE UP
Take Comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet
Celia Thaxter
One of the high spots of a most delightful trip of nearly 1,500 miles over the Burlington lines south of the Platte was shaking the hand of Col. Tom Majors. The life history of Colonel Tom is the history of Nebraska. Colonel Tom's shadow is growing long towards the east, but his handclasp is just as warm, his smile just as sunny, and his heart just as cheerful as in the old days when men took their politics seriously and the work of developing Nebraska required real men.
Met another Tom just a few hours before meeting Colonel Tom. It was Tom Hall of Verdon. Frankly, after listening to the Tom at Verdon it was a double pleasure to meet Colonel Tom at Peru and get a double dose of optimism and never-falling good cheer.
Members of the I Knew Him When club will please shove along and make room for Arthur J. Weaver. Knew him when he was a lad in roundabouts and we were edging up ems on the old Falls City Journal. Art was a successful lawyer up until about 18 years ago, when he suddenly quit and began the work of proving that Nebraska orchards were gold mines if properly attended to. Now he is the apple king of Nebraska. Right now, too, he is supervising the erection of a magnificent hotel in Falls City, built with Falls City money. An outstanding, four-square man is Art Weaver. A magnificent home, a splendid helpmate and six lusty kiddies. Art is a lucky man. He deserves all he has, and he can have more if ever he submits his name to the voters of Nebraska.
Ed Westervelt, land and industrial commissioner of the Burlington, who has been running a special train according to our orders, knows how to make boys happy. As our inspection engine was coming into Nebraska City the other day, it was necessary to stop and open a switch. About 15 boys who had been swimming in a bayou of the old Mizzo, were walking along the right-of-way, and the engine caught up with them at the switch. Whereupon Mr. Westervelt invited the boys to ride the engine down to the depot, about a mile distant. A happier bunch of lads would be hard to find. It didn't cost a penny, but it gave a thrill to a bunch of youngsters that will never be forgotten. It costs so little to make a youngster happy, and the returns on the investment are so big, that we often wonder that more men do not speculate a bit.
A brief visit to Morton park at Nebraska City, of which we shall write more at length in the near future. We mention this visit at this time as an excuse to declare in favor of an appropriation of \$100,000 to fill it with relics of early Nebraska history, and an annual appropriation of \$25,000 for its upkeep. Here is a project of such worth that it ought to be above the workings of petty politicians playing for votes.
Nebraskans should show their gratitude for bumper crops and reviving prosperity by making this "The Year of the Big Vote." The Nebraska man or woman who falls, neglects or refuses to vote next November is not a worthy citizen of this magnificent commonwealth.
Perhaps you have noted, as we often have, that it just seems like one has to buy a quarter's worth of car checks every time one boards a car.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

6% NO COMMISSION 6%
REAL ESTATE LOANS
6% INTEREST
NO COMMISSION
Easy Repayments
The Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n
1614 Harney Street
6% NO COMMISSION 6%

Illinois Central System Helps to Take Mystery Out of Railroad

This is our forty-ninth monthly statement devoted to giving our patrons information about this railroad. We began publishing these statements in the daily and weekly newspapers on our line in September, 1920. This plan of keeping our patrons posted is now entering upon its fifth consecutive year.

Our statements have been planned with the idea of taking the groundless mystery out of railroading. In former years much misunderstanding existed between the patrons of the railroads and the managements of the railroads. The railroads made mistakes by neglecting to take the public into their confidence, and the public made mistakes by demanding the wrong kind of railway regulation. We have sought to put an end to that unconstructive situation. It has been our earnest desire to develop better understanding by informing ourselves of our patrons' needs and wishes (that is why we invite constructive criticism and suggestions) and by informing our public regarding the railroads.

Our monthly statements have covered many phases of the railway business. Among our subjects have been the increase in business handled by this and other railroads, the causes of transportation shortages, co-operation between the railroad and its patrons to get the best service out of the railway plant, new equipment purchased and other expenditures for improvements, the menace to life and property caused by careless motorists at grade crossings, the on-time performance of our passenger trains, our efforts to promote industrial and agricultural development along our lines, the part taxes and other expenses play in fixing railway rates, the receipts and expenditures of this railroad expressed in terms of the cents which make up the dollar, and the like. We have endeavored to discuss these subjects in a simple, non-technical manner that would be readily understood.

We have been very particular about our facts. Although we invite criticism, none of the facts presented in our monthly statements has been successfully challenged.

We take pride in the belief that our statements have helped the people in our territory to become better informed in regard to this and other railroads. We know that one effect has been to help us become better acquainted with the needs of our patrons and to make us more eager to render a better service. We believe there is much less prejudice against the railroads now than there was four years ago. We believe our citizens generally realize that it is more important to their own welfare to help the railroads through constructive treatment than to injure them through unconstructive regulation. A part of this change in sentiment, we believe, has been due to our informative statements.

We would like to have our patrons consider the task which confronts the management of this railroad. The management is the trustee of an investment of approximately half a billion dollars. This investment is in a railway plant which renders an indispensable service to the public. The power to regulate this and other railway properties emanates from the people. If the people are misled, they may demand the kind of railway regulation that, by injuring the railroads, will injure themselves. If they have the facts, however, they can be depended upon to do what is right and fair.

We believe that we would be remiss in our duty as trustees of this great property if we failed to keep our public informed on railway matters. After four years of this work, we are convinced that our patrons understand and approve what we are trying to accomplish.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.
C. H. MARKHAM,
President, Illinois Central System.