

There Is a New Spirit in Nebraska— A Great State, Determined to Be Greater



NEBRASKA

Infographic showing Nebraska's economic statistics: Wealth Per Capita \$4004, Value of Farms Three Times the Nation's Average, Leads in Agricultural Production Per Capita, Leads in Per Capita Beef Production, Shares Honors With One Other State in Lowest Per Cent Illiteracy, One Telephone to Every Five Persons, One Automobile to Every Five Persons, 200,000,000 Annually from Poultry and Eggs, \$500,000,000 Annual Agricultural Production, Rich in Farm Production, \$600,000,000 Annual Industrial Production, Important in Industry, Two Largest Horse Markets in the World.

Some months ago the daily newspapers of the state gathered together the story of Nebraska and pictured it in graphic form. The purpose of this story—told in pictures and in figures—was to impress the rest of the nation with the greatness of Nebraska.

The response to this invitation to "tell it to Nebraska," has been immediate and gratifying. There is a series of advertisements, coming soon to Nebraska in answer to this invitation. They will be found in the daily newspapers throughout the state. It would be well to keep in mind the names of these first big advertising stories that are to be told to Nebraska—Woodward Candles, Rich Nut Butter, Peet Bros. soap, The Radio Apparatus Co.

There are a score of other stories preparing to be told, among them: Flour and Sun Ray Pancake flour.

We refer to these plans for "telling it to Nebraska," because of the lesson there is in it for all of us. Look at the story of Nebraska, shown in the illustration that accompanies this editorial. It is the story of a great state, but even more it is the story of a great people. Note the things in which Nebraska leads. It is because we lead in those things that the prosperity of the people is a general prosperity, that the well-being of our citizens is a general well-being. It is because we lead in these things that we have the splendid record of a per capita wealth of \$4,004. This figure does not represent wealth per family, it is wealth per capita.

It is because we lead in these things that we have so many homes, owned by those who occupy them—so many schools and colleges—so many automobiles, so many telephones, so many radio sets. We are in touch with the world—the world is in touch with us.

If every man, woman and child in Nebraska was invited today to attend a picnic over in Iowa, all of them could be taken to that picnic, baskets and all—thermos bottles and fishing tackle, in our automobiles. The railroads would not need to be called upon. We would not need to ride on the street cars. Our automobiles—from Fords to Packards, to Cadillacs, to Pierce Arrows, could handle the whole population—and there would be no crowding—five persons to each car, and away we'd go.

And now, out of this new spirit in Nebraska—we are planning hard surfaced highways to gird the state, three of them east and west, three or four of them north and south, to bring ourselves even closer together. Roads for our automobiles, for farm, for town, for city.

Nebraska is a great state, under the impetus of the new optimism we are going to make it a greater state. We know the things that are solid and sound and we are going to keep them sound. We have laid our foundation—it is a firm foundation, and we will build upon it. We are going to build a structure for ourselves in our declining years—a structure for our children when the fates of empire fall to their hands. In this way we will know that what we have builded none shall destroy.

U. S. ELECTION TO DECIDE FATE OF LEAGUE OF NATIONS

By LLOYD GEORGE, (Ex-Premier of England.)

London, Sept. 13.—(By Cable.)—The great peace demonstration at Geneva, which was to be the prerogative of London, has ended in emphasizing the fundamental disagreements of Britain and France. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald's pronouncement on peace and universal concord has infuriated Frenchmen of all sections and divided Europe into two rival camps. The right and the left in France are, for the first time, in agreement. They both profess unqualified disappointment, rising into indignation, over the British premier's declaration. His apologists can only plead that he was vague and merely meant to be rhetorical and not mischievous.

When it was officially announced that M. Herriot and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald meant to travel together to the Geneva conference, it was assumed they had a common message to deliver to the expectant nations. It is now quite clear that the two premiers had never compared notes before they left for Geneva. The Chequers mistake has been repeated. They interchanged platitudes, perfumed with the incense of the applauding multitudes from the Clyde to the Saone and took for a great state, but even more it is the story of a great people.

It was appropriate that the league of nations should discuss peace arbitration and disarmament. That is its main function. Every year since its foundations were laid at Versailles (for the covenant of the league is the first section of the treaty of Versailles) debates of the same kind have adorned its annual assembly and orations of the same high order have thrilled and inspired its delegates.

Nevertheless, it remains that every effort made by the league to negotiate reduction of armaments amongst its members has failed, and that the only effective international agreement to reduce armaments was reached at a conference summoned outside the league by a power which had refused membership. It is further true that the one question which, since the war, has disturbed the peace of western Europe, has just been debated and "settled," for the fourth time, at a conference for which the league had not the slightest responsibility and to the counsels of which it was not asked to afford the slightest help.

Outlook is Changed. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald says that the results of the conference have changed the outlook in Europe. Let us hope so. It is too early yet to predict with confidence the effect on peace of pouring fresh blood into the depleted veins of Germany. A full-blown Germany will not be as submissive as an anaemic Germany. It therefore requires no special foresight to prophesy another conference in a couple of years to revise the London terms. That, also, I trust, will end in another "permanent settlement," further improving the outlook. Be that as it may, it will certainly result in lightening the terms of the last conference, for the allies will encounter a stronger and a more definite Germany.

But from the point of view of the league, the outstanding fact is that in the working out of the London settlement, for better or for worse, it was completely ignored. Many a time have I heard the coalition government denounced by socialist orators for not summing their conference on reparations through the agency of the league of nations. We were told that the league was being snubbed and disdained by open and hidden enemies. Now that these critics are in office, one finds the same old and condemned methods adopted for the smoothing of difficulties, which have arisen in operating the treaty of Versailles. When there is any business to be done they call together the same old supreme council of signatories of the treaty in order to transact affairs and when there is only talking to be done they list off to Geneva to pour out platitudes about peace arbitration and disarmament into the blue waters of the Rhone.

One Menace to Peace. The only other question which, within the last year or two, has constituted a menace to peace, has been the invasion of Corfu by Italy. Here Signor Mussolini successfully defied the league and the other powers tamely acquiesced in his contemptuous rejection of league intervention. Three years ago there was another serious dispute which disturbed the harmony of the nations—the partition of Silesia. M. Briand and I agreed to refer the troublesome tangle to the decision of the league of nations. It is not in a manner which impaired confidences in its impartiality. Mr.

Ramsay MacDonald glanced at this unhappy award in his Geneva speech. There is no doubt that the manner in which judgment was manipulated on that occasion has delivered a blow at the prestige of the league from which it will take years of sound work to recover. To put it quite candidly, whilst Britain stood on one side and did not seek to influence the tribunal, France threw the whole of its great weight and authority against Germany, and, by means of certain instruments who are always ready to their hand to carry out, clandestinely, problems which it is too proud to undertake itself, guided the referee to a sinister and mischievous decision which will constitute a source of peril to European peace for many a year to come. Nothing but a thorough reconstitution of the league will enable it to overcome the legitimate distrust of its impartiality, created by this malodorous incident. Can that be accomplished? And how? There is an essential condition. The league must represent all the great nations of the earth and not merely a few. Until America, Germany and Russia join the league its decisions in international disputes will be viewed with suspicion by all the nations who were defeated in the great war. To these Russia must, for this purpose, be added. The Russian government took note of the full meaning of the Silesian award and of the repeated failures of the league to control the aggressions of Poland. Russia is convinced that France, Poland and Czechoslovakia run the league for their own purposes. Hence the contempt with which the Russian foreign office always treats that body.

Germany is naturally distrustful of the league. Two or three years ago the British government offered formally to support any application made by Germany to join the league and the council of the league. Italy also promised support. If the application had been forthcoming there is no doubt that Germany would then have been admitted. But the German chancellor informed me at Geneva that public opinion was so incensed over the Silesian award that he dare not apply for entrance. Time, helped by the loan of £40,000,000, may tend to soften the asperity of German resentment and a year hence may be a more propitious moment than two years ago. But all depends on the adhesion of America. That would settle the attitude of Germany and afterward, Russia could not afford long to remain outside and she would lumber sulkily into the ark like a bear. But will America go in? The fate of the league for some years will be decided by the coming presidential election and who can forecast the result of that momentous contest? It is fraught with destiny. Until America makes up her mind to co-operate in some form of organized and sustained effort to ensure peace in the world, discussions on disarmament and arbitration at Geneva must continue to be academic and the real work will be done by external conferences, like those at Washington and London. But even if the American election is adverse to the league, let its friends in the league, in more American than British, in the Dawes commission, definitely come back to Europe. She cannot retire to her tent a second time. She is now definitely committed to European settlement. She dislikes the machinery of the league, but with her inventive mind, she can suggest another kind of mechanism. The present constitution of the league is more American than British. It is a written constitution on federal lines. It would be a happy comedy if America came into the league when its constitution ceased to have the rigidity of the American and was fashioned on the more elastic and haphazard principles of the British constitution.

ABE MARTIN

On Following the Crowd



Take No Chances on Round-Toed Shoes.

There is a new spirit abroad in Nebraska today. A spirit of optimism. There is no false flush in this optimism of ours. It is founded upon solid accomplishments. The wheat and corn crops for this season have brought better prices than for a long time. The wheat crop was one of the best in any state. The prospects for a good corn crop are excellent—cattle, hogs and sheep are bringing better prices.

Much of the debt of the last few years is being wiped out—the sun of better days is coming up over the horizon. The real worth of Nebraska is not in this year's crop alone however. It is in the vast wealth of farm and town and city that has been built up by long and patient labor through the years since our forefathers pushed their ox-drawn caravans across the Missouri river.

That has not been many years ago, as years are reckoned in the building of states and of nations—only about 75 years. But within that short time there has been built an empire, richer in happiness to all the people, richer in prospects for the future, than all the fabled riches of Greece and of Rome. In those old days wealth and leisure belonged only to a few. The great mass of the people lived constantly on the starvation edge. Nebraska—one of the states of the great American union, for 75 years ago it was the property of its citizens the right and the privilege to carve out, each his own destiny, with his own hands. The property his labor earned is his. It has the protection of the constitution, that guarantees he shall not be disturbed in his possession, nor in its use. Within those 75 years there has come a condition of general well-being that has not been equalled in any other nation in the world, ancient or modern.

No Tragedy Left---It's All Grotesque Comedy Now

By H. G. WELLS, Author of "The Outline of History." London, Sept. 13.—It is a foolish thing for a writer to see an interviewer. Other men may want an intermediary to tell the world of their thoughts and intentions, but a writer should be able to do his own telling. Yet I am always falling again into this folly. They come along with such nice introductions. They are so young and respectful and reassuring. They do not make it clear that they mean to turn your unguarded civilities into an article until quite at the end of the encounter.

And then arrives the interview, with one's casual suggestions made into oracular statements, clothed in unoriginal and sometimes horrible phrases, and mixed up with one's visitor's ideas and amplifications. And everybody takes notice of it and judges one by it. One's writings may be as copious as the Nile in flood, but nobody ever seems to get concerned about what one says in them. But let loose an interview and people quote your alleged utterances as though they were your most polished thoughts, write articles rubbing in the young gentleman's choicest phrases, preach sermons reproving your unguarded expressions. They seem to feel that at last they have really got you.

I write with one occasion fresh in my mind. A little while ago an interviewer told the world that I said the next few years will be an age of fun—the world was tired of tragedy. For my own part I was able to write funny books henceforth. I shall probably never hear the last of that. Oddly enough, I do not remember that particular interviewer at all distinctly, nor what friend's introduction it was let him in on me. I shouldn't know him again. But I do remember the conversation to which he gave this astonishing twist. I remember my train of thought because it is one that has been rather frequently with me nowadays.

Europe's New Game. He had tried to get me talking of the extravagant horrors of the next great war. I suppose he thought I should talk impossible rubbish about bombs as big as houses and whole cities destroyed by poison gas and so forth, and he would be able to retail this monstrous stuff half jeeringly and half credulously. At any rate, I found myself talking of the improbability of there ever being a war in Europe even so mechanically destructive as the last war. The great war had been the explosion of a vast accumulation of energy, moral and social as well as material. Europe might and probably would hicker, murder, bomb, massacre and starve, but for another generation at least it would not have either the spirit or the discipline or the material to produce such munitions and such wide-sweeping concerted action as devastated it in the great war. It is morally and physically bankrupt and

prostrate. It may go on sinking, as Asia Minor sank back even to barbarism. Even if it does not do so, it will take 40 or 50 years to reassemble energy for another such worldwide outbreak. I went on to talk of the disappointment of the peace. Which had failed us most, intelligence or moral force? Both had failed us. For four years now Europe had been disintegrating. This poor league of nations at Geneva, snubbed and browbeaten by the French and Italians, who belonged to it and did not believe in it, and distrusted and hated by the excluded Russians and Germans, seemed to confirm the futility of any constructive effort. Things grew worse instead of better. Tariffs, currency manipulation, the cost of armaments, were destroying urban and industrial life under our eyes. The parasitic speculator flourished; the peasant in his self-centered way held fast to whatever he could catch of my talk and hand it out in his own phrases and coloring. I recalled a conversation I had had quite recently in Paris with my friend, Philippe Millet, who is now dead. We were old friends. We had talked about the affairs of the world in Paris both before the war and during the war, and at Washington during the conference, and even in 1921 at Washington we could still believe that the western world in which we were born and by which we lived, might still make an effort sufficiently creative and generous to save itself and develop a new and greater phase of civilization. I was then publicly denouncing the French for their trust in submarines and Senegalese, but that made no difference in our mutual good will. He understood the spirit that moved me. But this last summer when we met for the last time, Millet was an ailing and disillusioned man.

"My dear Wells," he said, "you expect too much of this world. In the early part of the war there was splendid heroism and devotion—especially among the young. And they died. That was tragedy. But there is no tragedy now. There is nothing left great enough in Europe now for tragedy. It is a comedy now, a grotesque comedy of haggling and bargaining while the ship sinks. The sinking makes no difference. Absurd and preposterous people will still remain absurd and preposterous even when they are running about on a sinking ship that they will not even observe to be sinking." It was a point of view I had been approaching, but which needed the push of his assertion for me to reach. It is a searing and desolating point of view. Suppose it is true that this system

in which we live in Europe, the system of national sovereignty reacting upon an economic system of privately owned, profit-seeking capital, is entirely unteachable and inadaptably destructive. Suppose there is indeed nothing sufficient to arrest this decay. Suppose that in consequence all Europe has to go on breaking down as Russia has broken down, as Germany breaks down, as Poland and Hungary will probably soon break down, with no sufficient attempt at transition or reconstruction, then what are we to do—who who have some vision of what is happening? How are we going to live through it? Whole generations may have to live through it. I think that we are justified in saving ourselves as far as possible. I think we are bound to do whatever we can to salvage science and art and social experience against the days when the breakdown reaches its final phase and a real rebuilding is possible. I think we have to do all we can to maintain and extend an educational process and educational methods that will lay the foundations of a new order, a civilization of service. And to do such things at all effectively we must keep our minds as sweet as we can and press our purposes as good-temperedly as possible. "Grotesque comedy" in a world of that quality would not simply be "dangerously" but humorously. With aggressive wealth and canting patriotism floundering destructively about us, in an atmosphere of catchwords and wild misconceptions, with masses of people angry, distressed and misinformed, and with worse to follow, the straight path to martyrdom is a mere evasion of our responsibilities. You cannot make a new world in jails and exile, you must make it in schools and books, in legislatures and business affairs, humorously, obstinately, and incessantly. This monstrous, distressful, pathetic but preposterous social disarticulation is too intricate and complicated for any simple act or any simple formula to avail. We must all do what we can, but our best efforts may after all be not so much right as rightish. It would be hard enough to struggle in a world which other people did not understand, but in which we at last were sure we were right, it is infinitely harder to struggle, as many of us are doing now, with a realization that our own understanding is limited and faulty.

Relief in Laughter. In such circumstances a jest, laughter, may come as relief, as illumination. Of all men of modern times I am inclined to think Lincoln was the greatest. He held on; he more than anyone, saved the unity of the new world. And throughout the worst of that dark and weary struggle against disruption he joked, he told stories. Nobody has ever attempted yet to make an anthology of

Fourteen Offers Received for Iowa Quarter Section. Audubon, Ia., Sept. 13.—An indication that the real estate deals will appear here shortly is shown by the fact that H. W. Duvall of this city during the last two weeks has had 14 offers for his quarter section farm in Viola township. He has not yet accepted any of the offers, however. Many of the farms in this section of the state are larger than the quarter section and Mr. Duvall believes many farmers are beginning to realize from their experience of the last two or three years that they can make more money on smaller farms, working them more intensively.

Audubon Farmers Stocking Their Feed Lots for Winter. Audubon, Ia., Sept. 13.—At the sale of western cattle held at Atlantic last week, Audubon county feeders paid over \$14,000 for cattle to stock up their feed lots for the coming winter. While this has always been a big cattle feeding county, an early frost this year will mean a largely increased number of cattle on feed so that farmers may have an outlet for their soft corn, the roasting ear stage, but in this section are none too bright at present.

Farmers Urged to Use Care in Selecting Seed Corn. Clarinda, Ia., Sept. 13.—Attention of farmers in this community has been called to the advisability of selecting their seed corn early, and avoiding risk of a hard frost and also dry rot. Most of the corn is at least two weeks backward, some of it being just past the roasting ear stage, but the seed corn may be selected from immature corn. Wolken Back From East. Beatrice, Sept. 13.—Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Wolken have returned from an extended auto trip to Iowa, Illinois and Missouri. Mr. Wolken says that plenty of rain has fallen in Iowa and that the corn and soybeans in backward in many localities on account of cool, rainy weather.

do, regardless of our own tastes and pocket books, or our chest measurement an' th' contour of our shins. Too many girls with perpendicular heads sit shingle boots. It often hurts us worse 't' be up'ated than it does 't' be out of style. Look at th' gnarled, battle-scarred arms sleeveless sweaters have turned up! Jest think of all th' fads that have swept th' country in th' past—bangs, narrow eaved stiff hats, gold teeth, busties, razor too shoes, pug dogs, oyster festivals, free

WANTED AGENCY DIRECTOR FOR NEBRASKA and IOWA

To appoint men to sell our life and accident policies, making commission and renewal contracts direct with the home office and to build up and develop the entire state. We issue a complete line of both participating and non-participating policies and have several feature policies that are very attractive. Our accident policies are unexcelled and sell rapidly. The position will pay a moderate salary and traveling expenses with good opportunity for advancement. Applicant's record must stand a rigid investigation and show a successful career as an insurance salesman. Write at once giving age and complete record of employment and success attained. Only men of experience and organization ability will be considered.

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