

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Entered as second-class matter May 28, 1905, at Omaha postoffice, under act of March 3, 1879.

Private Branch Exchange, Ask for the Department or Person Wanted. AT lantic 1000

OFFICES

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES

CITY SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is distinctively an American holiday. The United States has other holidays, but they are like unto similar events in other countries.

This nation is blest above all other nations. While we may rejoice in our blessings, let us not rejoice that the other nations are less blest.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters."

Surely Nebraska should be grateful that her people have been made to lie down in green pastures, have been led beside the still waters of peace and prosperity.

POLICE PROTECTION.

It is a well known adage that one may not eat his cake and have it. Neither may a city economize too much on its police department and have adequate police protection.

If Omaha has a sufficient number of policemen of the right sort, the police department does not need more money. If the policemen are not of the right sort, or the police head not the right man, then there is only one remedy, and it should be applied.

The situation resolves itself into just this—either the police department is not functioning as it should, or it is too small to afford proper police protection.

The situation might be simplified if the police department had more hearty co-operation on the part of the citizens.

Thanksgiving takes me swiftly through The way that lead to Spring.— To seeding days and furrows new.— To orchards promising.— To babbling streamlets that foretold The tidings good and gay.

WHAT IS NEWS?

The answers to that question will be as many as there are city editors, and managing editors and newspaper readers.

Why do the newspapers print so much about crime? Newspaper workers hear that question every day. The best answer possible, and it is not claimed that it is the real answer, is that newspaper readers seem to like it.

out having a fight. But if John batted the Misus over the head with a shovel, or Mrs. Jones split John's head open with a rollingpin, it would be news.

We hope we make ourselves understood. Right living is the usual thing, therefore not news. Crime is the unusual, therefore news.

SOUTHERN CHIVALRY IN REVERSE MOTION.

The protagonist of the modern South becomes indignant at the oft-repeated statement that the charm of the old Dixie remains solely with her women.

"At Baton Rouge, La., Louisiana State university upper classmen seized freshmen, sheared their locks from their polls. Infuriated, the freshmen raided Baton Rouge High school, seized students, seized lady teachers, dragged them forth to the school yard, sheared some of their locks from some of their polls, to get even."

So much for the Higher Culture of the South. These indignant freshmen were doubtless descendants of men who fought gallantly for a mistaken cause, men who served with valor and distinction under the chivalrous Robert E. Lee and that great rebel war lord, General Stonewall Jackson.

Dixie should snap out of it and come to attention, attempt to regain a prestige that lives largely in the memory of golden days that will never come again.

The spectacle of university students dragging high school teachers out of their classes to clip their tresses is one that will never be seen in the West, which is regarded as crude by many Southerners.

THE MATTER OF WEEKS.

Before we had fairly emerged from Father and Son week we were plunged into National Education week. We have had apple week and prune week; eat more bran a day week, and weeks for this and that, until there are not enough weeks in a year to accommodate all of them.

If we are to be afflicted with special weeks why not make them really worth while? Stay at home nights for a whole week, and quit worrying us about immaterial things week, and buckle down to real work week, and weeks of that sort and kind?

But, for goodness sake, give us a rest from all these special propaganda weeks.

The Minneapolis Journal reports that a long-legged, fringe-lipped, spear-nosed vampire, a grison, a tayra, two kinkajous, two basaricyons and a basaricus have been seen in the Panama Canal Zone.

Perhaps France negotiated that hundred-million loan from Morgan & Co. for the purpose of bluffing Uncle Same into believing that France would have to postpone indefinitely the matter of even paying him a little on account.

Commissioner Hummel has performed his part, now let the weather man do his part and 10,000 kiddies with skates already sharpened will be happy. So will several hundred cold dealers.

Attorney Lee of Kansas came to Omaha to collect evidence against a couple of suspects. He says he struck a warm trail and has enough evidence to cinch 'em cold.

Finis J. Garrett insists that his first name shall never be applied to the democratic party, although at the present writing that party seems to be occupying his last name.

President Coolidge is writing his annual message. If there is anything in Coolidge precedent it will be brief, to the point, common sense and intensely practical.

If a consolidation of city and county government means a considerable reduction in taxes, why discuss any other points?

Some men contribute to foreign missions because it is so much easier to make a living off the heathens right here at home.

What a pity there isn't enough wood in the alcohol to furnish a comfortable casket for each victim.

Detectives claim to be hot on the trail of the guilty party in that Ohio furnace mystery.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davie

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving takes me swiftly through The way that lead to Spring.— To seeding days and furrows new.— To orchards promising.— To babbling streamlets that foretold The tidings good and gay.



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.

"Music and American Religion." Lincoln, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Why do we not have more original music for our church services in this day? We are said to be a music-loving age—there is music everywhere; yet none of all the talent in music is busy composing in the service of religion.

"The Modern Thanksgiving." In days gone by Old Father Time, As up life's hill we onward climb, Has wonders worked in modern way, But gives us still Thanksgiving day.

We love the shout of girl and boy, And all the pumpkin pie with joy; The happy hearts are young and gay, Nor stop to think of modern way.

As off to grandpa's house they go, The roads are fine, no need of snow, We hear "Honk, Honk" as forth they sway, In pleasant weather the modern way.

"His smiling grandma at the door; The kindly face we love, adore, Rich blessings at the threshold lay; We welcome glad Thanksgiving day.

We step inside and there behold! The progress of the times retold, The turkey has its part to play; We drink to health the modern way.

I know not what the future brings, But I suppose it's marvelous things, The wealth and riches make us gay, But let's go back Thanksgiving day.

To time when winter's frost and chill, The snow piled high, I love it still; When the good old-fashioned horse and sleigh Were in those days the modern way.

The sleigh bells jingle merry tune, Our way made clear by silvery moon; While Old Jack Frost, with pranks to freeze, But what cared we for chilly breeze?

The great big moon, in his cunning way, Smilingly winks as in this modern day, A splendid time those days gone by, Just boy and girl, you and I.

The old home stood not far from town, The turkeys baked were crisp and brown; A mother dear, taught us to say, "Oh Lord, we're grateful for this day."

Abe Martin



It's too bad th' prince o' Wales didn't git 'e see this country in th' daytime, 'specially durin' October. Burly Sapp is invited t' a swell house party 't'night, but he don't drink.

world does not take kindly to the use of Mary Baker Eddy's "Key to the Scriptures" as a criterion for the Christian world to go by, and if it is true (as Brother McCoun states) that the Bible contradicts itself, then the Christian foundation is on a flimsy structure.

Perhaps Brother McCoun has some consolation to offer in regard to the following: Mary Baker Eddy made the statement in her publications that she was the founder and discoverer of Christian Science.

If this is true, then, this leaves Jesus Christ entirely out of the question and is an acknowledgment of Christian Scientists that Mrs. Eddy was the Christ, the founder of the Christian religion, and that Christ was a fraud.

Another thing: Christian Scientists say there is nothing "material" and yet they are the greatest materialists I have ever met. They cater to the rich. The majority of their members live in fine houses, and, although I spent 20 of the best years of my life traveling over the United States, Canada and Mexico, I never saw a Christian Science church building in a small town or in the country, but in the large cities you will find their large structures of massive stone or the best of material.

Regarding the letter of Lester D. McCoun in today's Omaha Bee, I will say that the majority of the Christian

Prof. Henry C. Offerman, Martin Luther Theological Seminary.

This Will Start Something. Sterling, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Friendly discussions on religion or politics through the medium of the newspapers, never hurt anybody, and is an educational asset.

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION for Sept., 1924, of THE OMAHA BEE

Daily 73,340 Sunday 73,865

Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales or free circulation of any kind.

V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1924.

W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

SUNNY SIDE UP Take Comfort, nor forget, That Sunrise never failed us yet. Celia Thaxter

THANKSGIVING

I thank Thee, Lord, that through the year Rich Blessings have around me spread; That though some days seemed dark and drear, The sun its gleams of splendor shed.

I thank Thee, Lord, as one by one The days sped to eternity Each evening's low descending sun Left loved ones here to welcome me.

I thank Thee, Lord, for all the friends Whose cheery welcomes make life sweet; For love that all my way attends And makes my happiness complete.

I thank Thee, Lord, for all the friends Whose cheery welcomes make life sweet; For love that all my way attends And makes my happiness complete.

WILL M. MAUPIN.

When in Omaha Hotel Conant 250 Rooms—250 Baths—Rates \$7 to \$3

First National Bank of Omaha

OUR 1925 CHRISTMAS CLUB is now open for enrollment. Every member will receive a definite sum of money in December, 1925. The details will be gladly given by the Savings Department.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OMAHA

Burn BONANZA SMOKELESS SOOTLESS NOW 13.50 PER LB. CENTRAL COAL & COKE CO. JA-CKSON 3012 414 SO. 15 STR.

If this Signature

E. W. Grove

is NOT on the Box, it is NOT BROMQ QUININE

"There is no other BROMQ QUININE"

Proven Safe for more than a Quarter of a Century as an effective remedy for COLDS, GRIP and INFLUENZA, and as a Preventive. Price 30 Cents.

The First and Original Cold and Grip Tablet

EXCURSION TO CHICAGO Burlington Route

To accommodate patrons desiring to visit the INTERNATIONAL LIVE STOCK EXPOSITION AND HORSE SHOW the Burlington will sell round-trip tickets at \$23.91

On Sale Nov. 28th to Dec. 3d, inclusive, final return limit Dec. 8th

TICKET OFFICE AND TRAVEL BUREAU 16th and Farnam Sts. AT. 5578 J. W. SHARPE, General Agent