THE OMAHA BEE

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"BLUE" SUNDAYS IN PROSPECT.

A bill has been introduced at Lincoln to compel theaters and all similar places of amusement to be closed on Sunday. A similar measure has been presented to the New York lawmakers at Albany. The one has as much prospect of becoming a law as the

What must arrest attention is the progress of the restrictive movement. There are those who sincerely and honestly believe that to "remember the Sabbath day and keep it holy," one must refrain from all activity. Such was the practice when the length of a "Sabbath day's journey" was prescribed as the limit for personal movement. One of the fine old laws that comes down from that time prohibits the kissing of one's wife on that day.

Belief that the hours of the seventh day of the week, whether it be Friday, Saturday or Sunday, should be spent in an inward examination of one's conscience, and the contemplation of the terrible wrath of an angry and vindictive God, belongs to a bygone day. Just as much as the thought of God as an avenger of personal slights. Religion today has a sunnier outlook, a more worthy conception of man's relation to his Maker. Sunday is a time to turn from secular things to the Worship of the Creator. No form of worship is more sincere or worthy than the rational enjoyment of the beautiful world and the good things it contains, as coming from God.

A day of rest in seven is a physical as well as a spiritual need. But that day should not be made a terror in order to appease the mind that sees the Almighty only through mists of fear and dread. Somewhere it is written that the Sabbath was made for man. Why not keep religion sweet and attractive, rather than stern and repellant?

THAT INDIAN PEASANTS MAY LIVE.

While Omaha is going four times a day to see a moving picture that illustrates the deadly nature of the seductive drug. While the commissioner of correction of New York City tells us of the alarming spread of narcotic vice among the young. While San Antonio gives us a sad and discouraging tale of how the school children are lured into becoming addicts. Word comes from Geneva that Persia and India make reservations to the American plan for curbing the production of opium and its derivatives.

The peasants, we are told, depend on the poppy crop for a living. If forbidden to grow the plant from which the deadly drug is evoked, the poor farmers of those far-away regions will perish for want of something to do. So India and Persia will not subscribe to the American proposal to grow no more of the poppy than enough to supply the requirements of science.

Once there was a time when the opium drug did not embrace so many victims in its deadly folds. Peasant farmers lived in those days. Is it not reasonable that they be asked to return to the employment that provided them sustenance aforetime? If, for example, they were to raise grain of some kind, they would at least be assured of something to eat. Perhaps that might assist in averting the famine that periodically afflicts the regions around those that grow the poppy. Good land should not produce a curse to the race.

With all compassion for the ryots of India, we believe the less than 700,000 acres of land devoted to the growing of opium could be put to better use. With little or no more irrigation, and no greater care, rice could be produced. This certainly will cause less of trouble in the world. That the growing of opium in India is a government monopoly explains in some degree the British attitude. Even that, however, does not excuse the pretext that

peasants will suffer if the business is prohibited. Steven G. Porter is making a gallant fight in the conference. He is assured of the support of Americans without distinction. His/chance for winning is brighter now than at any time. But he has already won a moral victory, and we hope he will come home with the material.

DEMOCRATS IN HELPFUL MOOD.

A few days ago Senators Bruce and Dial took up a little time in the senate, telling their brethren about the plight of the democratic party. They said frankly and emphatically that the overwhelming defeat of the party at the November election was the verdict of the people on the stewardship of the party in congress. Their words evidently had an echo at the other end of the Capitol, for now we note the democrats in the house of representatives engaged in an effort to assist in progress.

With every organization of farmers, business men, manufacturers, the public at large, supporting the protective tariff policy of the republican party, Representative Garner of Texas leads an assault on the tariff commission. By the aid of his party colleagues he succeeded in striking out of the pending appropriation bill provision for maintaining the tariff commission. It does not matter to the democrats that the commission is intended to keep the tariff out of politics. When the first Wilson consress killed ft, the second restored it, because the president advised that it was useful and necessary. Just now the administration is republican, and the Semocratic notion of being helpful is to break down

as much as possible, in order that the administration party will be put to the trouble of building up again.

We feel very certain that the appropriation for the tariff commission will be restored. The plan is working well, although not to the suiting of the free traders. But the incident shows the disposition of the opposition. In a spirit of levity they would destoy anything, hoping thereby to annoy and embarrass the president. It is not a new spirit, nor an admirable one.

HOUSE REBUKES THE SENATE.

An interesting situation has developed at Washington. Several days were spent by the senate in the discussion of a postal rate bill introduced by Senator Moses. In due time the measure was passed by a vote of 70 to 8, and sent over to the house. Now the house has sent it back with a message. In diplomatic, official formality the house expresses the hope that in the future, the senate will attend to its own business. Part of that business is allowing the house to look after the things entrusted to it by the Constitution of the United States.

Section 7 of Article I of the Constitution of the United States covers the point clearly. It says:

"All bills for raising revenue shall originate in the house of representatives, but the senate may concur with amendments as on other

The rebuke from the house to the upper body is merited. It seems incredible that the senators should regard a measure specifically designed to produce revenue through postal rates as not being within the constitutional prohibition. Yet that august body has come to be so ubiquitous in its activities, disregarding the lines that mark its functions as well as preserving those of others, that it might as well take original charge of the revenue measures. However, the house is not willing to resign its prerogatives, and if any new postal rates are adopted, it will be through the regular channels.

PROPOSING ANOTHER LAW.

A Missouri legislator proposes a law that limits physicians to writing prescriptions for whisky only when the liquor is to be used for gargling purposes. Before you laugh, consider the fact that it is no more foolish than a lot of other laws, proposed and

This Missourian's proposed law has some points of merit. If enacted and written into the statutes of Missouri it will afford an opportunity to place another small army of patriots upon the public payroll. That seems to be the purpose of most of the laws enacted of late.

Enactment of the proposed law will call for the appointment of a number of inspectors, armed with silken cords for throttling purposes. By looping the cord about the neck of the gargler the inspector will be in a position to tighten the loop in the event the gargler undertakes to swallow the liquor. Whether these inspectors should be put upon a salary or a fee basis is a matter that will have to be decided later, as experience dictates. Probably the inspectors would prefer the fee basis, owing to Missouri conditions of

Being on a par with a lot of other reform legis- If your husband makes a fuss, lation, it is probable that an organized lobby will be on hand to push it through. And, incidentally, a goodly number of the membership of the lobby will be applicants for inspectorships in the event their efforts are successful.

Noting that O. Dammit lives at Elmsford, N. C., "J. R. W." of the Milwaukee Journal surmises that he must have been christened just after his father had lost a collar button. Perhaps he can tell us what Helen French of Lincoln means in plain English.

W. K. Vanderbile is reported to have caught a17foot devilfish off the Florida coast. Time was when the Vanderbilt family was considered to be something of an octopus itself.

The senate has seated Senator Mayfield of Texas. Now if Senator Mayfield will remain seated during the remainder of his term, much will be forgiven.

Omaha autos can climb high banks all right, but none has yet made a perfect job of climbing a tree. although several attempts have been made.

A 19-year-old vagrant has been sentenced to ten

days of rest in jail. A rock pile or something of the sort would add zest to that sentence. Dean Roscoe Pound declines appointment as president of Wisconsin university. He prefers to keep

on in the same old weigh at Harvard. French women are now fighting for equal suffrage. Frenchmen who oppose should be cited to

the story of Davy Crockett's coon. The senate plans to investigate the General Electric. It may in time find what becomes of the light when it goes out.

Omaha taxpayers will not raise a rumpus, no matter how low the paving contractors set the price.

Suggestion to tax reformers: Put a truth meter on fishermen and make 'em pay accordingly.

Homespun Verse By Omaha's Own Poet-Robert Worthington Davie

THE OLD HOME PAPER.

The old home paper comes each week To keep me up to date. And anxiously its news I seek Until the night is late. Each sheet is slowly turned; I scan Each line with extra care, Because it seems that I again

Am with the folks down there. The boys with whom I used to play Are men; the girls have grown;-The little tota of Yesterday Have children of their own. And proud and glad am I to share Their comfort and content. And feel the gentle hand of care

Upraised from acons spent. *

But grief is mingled with the joy,-For others old and gray. I loved when I was just a boy,-March one by one away. The yearnings, which like phantoms rise, In reminiscence burn, And warm my heart and close my eyes

While I those pages turn. APPRECIATION.

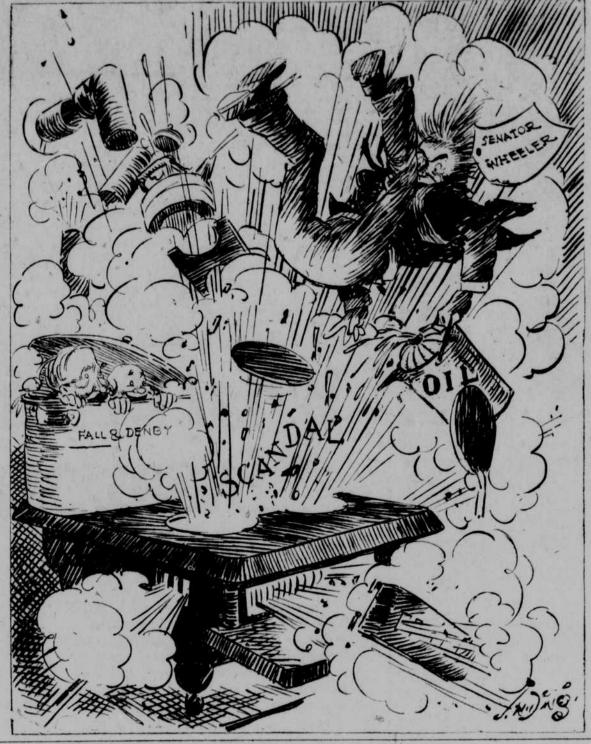
Living in Omaha, in Uncle Sam's employ, Is the prolific writer of the Verse we all enjoy. Published in "The Morning Bec," always they appear Some are witty, others wise, some draw a tear; But, whether gay or whether grave, they furnish much delight

As, cosy in our corner seat, we read them every night. This Poet is a modest man, his name he ne'er reveals: What matter? 'Tis his "Homespun Verse' that to the heart appeals.

And, though we ne'er may see his face, his name we We hope he reels off "Homespun Verse" for many and

many a year, - J. C. B., Gothenburg, Neb.

People Who Start Fires With Oil Ought Not to Stand Too Close to the Stove



of a fellow he considers below him

sion of inferiority.

bear.

So jealousy is the unwitting confes-

Take Over the Tramway.

Omaha.-To the Editor of The

somewhat acute I wish to say a few

THE HOME MEDICINE CHEST

It usually contains Spirits of Am

monia, Tincture of Iodine, Milk o

Lumbago

End it now

The aching begins to ease up-

the stiffness to relax—the mo-ment you use Sloan's. It needs

no rubbing. The liniment itself sends fresh blood tingling

through the affected spot. In no time—you're free of pain. All druggists—35 cents.

Sloan's Liniment

-kills pain!

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For JANUARY, 1925

THE OMAHA BEE

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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 2d day of February, 1925. W. H. QUIVEY, (Seal) Notary Public

G. N. NICHOLS.

Letters From Our Readers

Don't assist him-you'll make him

Just kindly, gently kill him dead-Kill him dead with kindness. When the children start to cry, Don't begin to weep and sigh;

Just kindly, gently kill them dead-Kill them dead with kindness. vour neighbors slander you, Don't forget you are true blue. Kindly, gently kill them dead— Kill them dead with kindness.

I'was told this long ago By a friend I used to know:
To kindly, gently kill them dead—superiors. No man is ever jealous Kill them dead with kindness. It has saved me lots of woe, I thought you would be glad to know

In an atmosphere of kindness. MRS. W. C. H., 2423 South Twentieth Avenue.

A Democrat Reflects. Norfolk, Neb .- To the Editor of The

maha Bee: A few days ago the writer remarked to a democratic friend that in these trying times every one should put away his ham-mer and boost. He replied: "Nichols, am afraid you are not a very good

I have been thinking about that re- Magnesia, Castor Off, Epson Salts ever since and wonder if I really Essence of Pepperment, Spirits of am. I used to say: "My party; may Camphor and other remedies. Every she ever be right; but right or wrong: woman who suffers from any of the my party." Somehow or other I allments of her sex should include have outgrown that idea. Once my partisan view of right or wrong in a party was whether it suited me or not. If it didn't, it was wrong; if it did, it was right. I actually rejoiced at the country's misfortunes if the pendable to overcome the aches and pendable to overcome the aches and dame could be laid at the door of the pains which women alone have to

republican party.

Now here is where, perhaps, I am mable longer to qualify as a true lemocrat. I would now welcome a ation-wide prosperity even though it nation-wide prosperity even though it come under a republican administration and Calvin Coolidge would be given the credit. A peculiar change of heart, isn't it? Yet I honestly believe that I am a democrat. I believe in state rights, free trade, some sort of an agreement between railons that of an agreement between nations that will prevent war, and a lot of other good things that were in the last nagood things that were in the last na-tional platform. But really, if a high protective tariff brings relief to the struggling masses at this time, I shall be glad of it. That's where I'm off the

Oh, well, maybe so. No doubt my friend was right. Perhaps I should help soap the track, stick pins in the tires, and add my mits to make the

Abe Martin



The days 'll soon be se long we won't have t' jump up from th' supper table t' turn th' tail light So fer we hain't heard o' no romances growin' out o' radio photergraphs. (Copyright, 1928.)

way as rough as possible. In passing Our legislature should enact a law

Omaha.—To the Editor of The judgment I should consider not the at this session to take it out of the omaha Bee: That's good politics and possi- tirely and place it in the hands of our bly good business, when one is trying duly elected representatives of this to sell the other fellow, but the heck city as to both regulation and ap-

> No doubt it is because I have over the street car company at a fair reached that childish age in life where value, if one can be agreed upon, but the greatest good to the greatest num-ber, regardless of where the glory Omaha being held up on any more rests, means more to me than power transactions like the water company of party, or partisan victories. When I read some unkind, or even bridge across the Missouri river is tainly make vicious thrusts made at a president in owned by the same stockholders that nor question. power, I recall Ruskin's words: own the car system, and to purchase "Jealousy is an unintentional compil-both together would give Omaha a ment that small souls pay to their free bridge at the same time.

and hire an attorney to bring sui gainst the company and claim the franchise rights, which will to some extent aid in securing a better price on the property if we decide to pur-chase, or not allow a new franchise

of it is I can't quite sell myself to praisement value.

seople should call a mass meeting

public's throat instead of trying to instill it into the public's less, we insist that rewards, increasing proportionately, be given those married couples that obey the divine injunction.

I am in favor of the city taking

And we want the law to be retroactive, too.

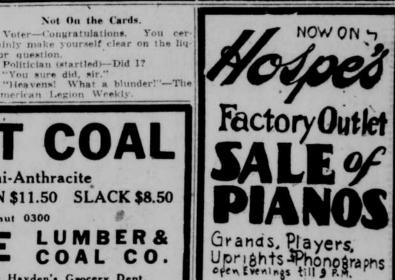
tainly make yourself clear on the lie Politician (startled)-Did 1? 'You sure did, sir.' "Heavens! What a blunder!"-The

RADIANT COAL

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LUMBER& COAL CO.

See Samples of This Coal at Hayden's Grocery Dept.



WILL M. MAUPIN.

SUNNY SIDE UP

Jake Comfort nor forget, That Sunrise never failed us yet.

Are we getting touchy? Do we resent any little attention

Now and then we get mad. Only now and then, however;

that may seem to reflect upon our accumulating years? Are we getting to be plain cranky? We don't like the obsequious

attentions of porters in barber shops. We can take off and hang up our own coat and hat. We can take them off the hooks

and don them without assistance. We don't like to be fussed

being slow to wrath and of even temper. But a day or two ago we got all het up. We went into a store to purchase a needed

article. We knew just what we wanted and soon found it. We waited for a clerk to wait upon us. Close by was one of the

male persuasion conversing animatedly with one of the female

persuasion. It was the man's place to wait on us, but he was too busy chatting. After waiting a few minutes we started out, whereupon the male clerk sauntered over and queried, "Something?" And then we exploded. We used some words from the scriptures, but not in their original context. And we do

not intend to go to the place where that fool clerk mentally

Our journey from the family domicile officeward leads us along Automobile Row, and we pause ever and anon to admire some

new spring model so attractively displayed. We want a new

car, but it is difficult to make choice from so many offerings

Personally we incline towards the big, ornate car equipped with balloon tires, glass-enclosed, electric cigar lighter, and all

that sort of thing. Financially we are bent towards the modest little car that is the subject of so many ribald lokes, but

which always gets you back from where you went. But, to be

real frank, it isn't the price that is worrying us. We will not haggle about the price if we can arrange terms so suit us.

good one on our old friend, Strickland W. Gillian, the poet, Strick was touring England recently, accompanied by his

daughter. He wanted to meet Kipling and wrote him a note.

No reply. Another note. No reply. Snubbed. So, just before leaving England Strick sent the following little verse to Kipling:

I'll read it again and again. To have a love for omelet

One need not meet the hen.

"I liked your stuff: I like it yet:

And Kipling failed to acknowledge even that. Strick may not have Kipling's vogue as a poet and author, but he is more

For months we have been trying to write a popular sonz.

We are now forced to admit failure. Limping as our meter is, we can not make it limp badiy enough, and poor though our

grammar is most of the time we can not bring ourself to the

point of slurring the memory of old Lindley Murray sufficiently

to make the song fit seeming requirements. We have a haunting refrain all fixed up, but to save our yearning and ambitious

soul we simply can't write the kind of doggerel imperatively de-

in full bloom and the lettuce pods are beginning to fill. Ou

tomatoes are blushing even more vividly than the pictures of

them in the seed catalogues, and we have been compelled to

prune back our cabbages several times. We always pride our-self on our February garden. It is always free from noxious

weeds, and we take especial delight in sitting close to the radiator and working it deftly and well. We take no joy in

April, May and June gardens. Anybody caff raise a garden in

this section during those months. It takes an artist to raise a garden hereabouts in February.

A lot of people persist in trying to cram morality down the

If we are to penalize married couples that remain child-

Right now we have a wonderful garden. The radishes are

Percy Hammond of the New York Herald Tribune tells a

We are consistentely late to work every morning nowadays.

over by attendants.

consigned us.

Funeral Credits

A few years ago the Funeral Director would have scorned the suggestion that he employ a credit manager. Today the wise regulation of funeral credits is recognized as affording even greater protection to the public than to ourselves.

"Bad debts" are a part of the overhead of every concern giving credit. Customers who pay their bills pay, of course, a percentage of the losses arising from unwise credits.

Hoffmann-Crosby extend credit-very generous credit indeed-to those who need it in their hour of sorrow. But our credit losses are negligible, because our credit manager is a man with a head as well as a heart.

To serve humanity better in time of greatest need.

Our patrons are welcome to all the credit they need; but for their own protection they are not permitted to contract a funeral bill which can be met only by great sacrifice.

We hold it unfair to permit a customer to plunge recklessly into debt, when love and affection temporarily overcome one's good judgment-as may easily occur.

Our credit department therefore is a triple protectionto the public, to our customers and to ourselves.

Proper credits in funeral directing are regulated by the laws of business economics as much as any feature of a business.

Hoffmann-Crosby Funeral Home

Twenty-fourth at Dodge St.

Omaha, Neb.

Telephone JA ckson 3901

This is the second of a series of advertishments dealing with the business economics of funeral directing. Constructive criticism is invited from the public.

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