

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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Omaha—Where the West is at its Best

SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

Discussion of the proposed site for the air field brings to mind a little matter that has been too long neglected.

Something like forty years ago the Missouri river one night made a cut-off. The current took a straight shoot across a neck of land, and left a loop which since has become Carter Lake.

Omaha is making extensive improvements on the lake, because it is part of the city's park system.

Carter Lake club residents are by right citizens of Omaha, but in reality are citizens of Iowa.

SLAUGHTER IN THE COAL MINES.

America has the highest death rate per ton of coal mined in all the civilized world.

As a people we have become so calloused to industrial accidents that we give little attention to them.

It is known that colliery explosions result from either gas or dust. Presence of one or the other in dangerous quantities always manifests itself before the disaster.

These things are known, but are not generally used. Cost of pumping down fresh air, or of sprinkling with rock dust, may be assigned as the reason for the failure to apply the safety devices.

OUR OWN BIENNIAL SALARY GRABS.

Congress put through a bill increasing the pay of its own members so fast that the paper it was written on almost scorched as it whizzed along.

Our idea of a genuine optimist is a man looking through the seed catalogues and thinking he can raise 'em just like the pictures.

Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet—Robert Worthington Davis

GOING INTO BUSINESS.

When one gets weary of working for wages, And starts the hired man's lot...

GOMPERS' SPIRIT MARCHES ON.

Decision of the railway labor union heads not to enter into the formation of a third party as such is significant of one thing.

are potent. Samuel Gompers was an exponent of the theory that labor's proper field was economic, not political.

Labor can gain no decided advantage through political control, in this or any other country. That was very conclusively shown by the recent experience of England.

Only one president of an international union at the Chicago conference voted for the third party. He said he could not bind his organization.

GIANT COMMERCE, PETTY LAWS.

Again has the Federal Trade commission centered thought on the development of modern industry in the United States.

That sounds all right, but the proposition should be examined very closely before an opinion is definitely expressed.

Regard, also, the fact that the packers have developed other phases of the industry. Not as a monopoly, but as necessary and essential service to the public.

If we start going backward, where will we stop? What period of the world's development will be chosen as the camping ground for our social existence?

The robin, the lark and the bluebird have been "seen," we now await announcement of the mosquito and the fishworm in order to proclaim the advent of spring.

Some of these days an iconoclast will stand up and tell us that Senator Vest never paid that tribute to the dog, and then the work of obliterating iconoclasts will begin.

"Earth vibrations" continue in and about San Francisco. San Franciscans discourteously refuse to recognize an earthquake when they meet it on the public highway.

There is at least one good thing about those Herrin massacres. They prevented a lot of northern newspapers from throwing editorial fits about mobs down south.

One great and glorious item of news may have escaped your attention. A dispatch asserts that "Big Bill" Hayward is still in Russia.

King George of England is said to be suffering from a bad cold. And no 12-mile limit on the remedy, either.

The city man who laughs at the hicks for buying gold bricks is the same man who falls for the "prime old stuff" gag.

An Issue Which Was Bound to Come Up Sooner or Later Anyway



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.

Wants New Penitentiary. Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I understand that there is a bill up before the legislature...

bleeding, and I feel sometimes like a withered flower that will surely droop and die.

Oh, those noble letters my boy wrote to me, and I can hear his voice in the stillness of the night.

The thing I wanted most was to see my oldest child ripen into an honorable, noble man, but he was blighted in the bud.

From a broken-hearted mother. MRS. W. A. KELLEY.

Diamond-Stubbed Teeth. Abilene, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Capt. W. W. Peebles, D. D. S. of U. S. A. and F. W. Sawyer...

Norris and the Salary Grab. Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Your editorial on the threat of Senator Norris to filibuster...

Editor's Note—On the contrary, Senator Norris was awake and on the job when the salary grab bill was going through the senate.

A READER. Editor's Note—On the contrary, Senator Norris was awake and on the job when the salary grab bill was going through the senate.

Abel Martin. The newspapers "I'll keep a cave explorer alive just as long as some bigger piece of news don't hob up."



From a Boy's Mother. Van Buren, Ark.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I am the mother of Norman Kelley, deceased, one of the boys shot down in Omaha by Merchant Gulick.

I want the people of Omaha to know something of my boy's life. We sent him to school until he was a junior in high school.

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of February, 1925.

W. H. QUINCY, Notary Public

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take comfort, nor forget, That Sunrise never failed us yet. Celia Thayer

Thoughts while taking a Sunday stroll around Omaha: Medical Arts building. Skeleton disintegrating in the elements.

How do all the waiting houses make a living? Seems to be one every other door. Used to be places where one could get a square meal for a quarter.

Reminded that we haven't seen a "hot dog" peddler on the streets for a long time. Makes us hungry to think about them.

Passed the southwest corner of the courthouse. Reminded of the old brick wall that stood there before the bill was cut down.

Lyric building down to two stories now. Was considered a great ornament and addition to Omaha when first erected.

Remember the brick residence at the corner of Nineteenth and Douglas, peered way up on a hill, solitary and alone.

Another slipped alongside and asked for "a little something to get a cup of coffee and something to eat."

Five department buses by. Motorizing the fire department took most of the romance out of it.

Blind man on corner playing delightful tune on violin. They have been going and coming ever since we first landed in Omaha.

Man and wife wheeling baby carriage containing twins about a year old. Twins always intrigue us. Had twin sisters, but cannot remember them.

Inward reminder that it is time to be leading for our modest apartment. Do not need a watch to remind us that it is almost the Sunday dinner hour.

CROSS WORDS ENUNCIATED. It is claimed that the cross-word game will improve our vocabularies.

Mrs. W.—By the way, didn't I hear that your little Junior met with an accident?

Mrs. F.—Yes, the little old fell from an ape and fractured his arsus.

Mrs. E.—And to make matters worse, Dr. Hagen advised us we had to trek into town for a specialist.

Mrs. W.—Joe's leg was so aroused that he told Dr. Hagen right to his visage that he was a doll and an out-Boston Transcriber.

WAKING UP: "I swear, I believe my wife is going crazy!" said Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge in the cross-roads store.

"What makes you think so?" asked the proprietor of the emporium.

"Well, first she bobbed her hair, and now she's trying to work them there infernal cross-word puzzles.

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