

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

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else must have consideration. Whether it is better to consolidate along such natural lines as those adopted by the van Swearingens, or to be governed by the system outlined in the Ripley report. Railroad men like Carl Gray, Hale Holden and others who have won their spurs in service, are not enthusiastic about the Ripley plan. They have ideas of their own, which are more in line with the van Swearingen operations.

With permission to consolidate granted, the more reasonable plan would seem to be to permit such combinations as may be worked out by the managers. It is possible that this will produce inequalities in capacity for service, but it will more than offset that disadvantage. Economic strength is the factor that should control. The strong lines should not be handicapped by enforced yoking with the weaker. If transportation is to be brought up even with the general progress of industrial development, the job should be entrusted to the men who run the roads. Aided, but not handicapped, by the government.

"COME, YE DISCONSOLATE."

A Methodist is not happy, unless he is shouting his joy. This may account for the gladsome whoop emitted by Rev. Dr. R. J. Wade of Chicago, who was in Omaha during the week. Dr. Wade is executive secretary of the world service commission of the Methodist Episcopal church. As such, he ought to be in position to know what he is talking about. So when he tells you that

"there is abundant evidence, both in church circles and without, of a new morale and a new determination to undergird the church in Christian stewardship and physical life."

we may believe that things are not so gloomy as some would have us think. Disconsolate professors of religion complain that the cause is losing ground. They affect to see on every hand proof that religion is losing its hold on the people. It is no longer the strong element of life, either private or public, that it should be, and civilization is doomed because of this fact.

Thus it is good to listen to his joyous man of the church, a big militant organization that is going forward, increasing its foundations as well as its superstructure each passing day. Not merely in the numbers of its adherents, nor in the solidity of its material possessions, but in the actual spirituality of the cause it represents. Not simply an expression of denominational enthusiasm or credal exclusiveness, but as an agency for the betterment of the whole of mankind, as the proponent of a gospel that means something to the world.

Other denominations feel the same impulse. Not all are so broad in the application of their doctrine as the Methodists, but this does not indicate a diminution of zeal in the welfare. If the contrary were true, then indeed might there be reason for the gloomy forebodings of those who do not read the signs aright. But, as Dr. Wade puts it, "there is abundant evidence, both within church circles and without," that the world is growing better. A new morale, a straightening of backs, a firmer pressure of the foot that is put forward, is noted everywhere. And the Methodists shout because this is so.

President Coolidge having approved the appropriation for payment of National guardsmen, we wonder if any of the critics aimed at him for looking into the matter will be withdrawn?

Uncle Sam is going after ship rats in earnest. The honorable gentleman who proposed to include rats in the jackrabbit bounty bill may yet have his day and his monument.

Brighter lights for Omaha's downtown streets may well be afforded. Private enterprise has gone far in this direction, and the public can afford to help a little.

A western ranchman advertised he had 100 sacks of alfalfa and clover seed for sale. When he went to inspect his stock he found all gone. Does it pay to advertise?

Thirty-five thousand Omahans donated to the Community Chest fund, which is a mighty good sign. It is almost equivalent to the number of families in the city.

Fannie Hurst says American audiences are the most pre-achet audiences in the world and deserve a respite. For president in 1928, Fannie Hurst!

We bow to the Council Bluffs judge who sent to jail for five months a motorist who admitted he was driving and drinking at the same time.

"Know Omaha" brought out many good essays from the school children. Elders should also try their hand at knowing Omaha.

Election contests in most Nebraska towns show that difference of opinion makes candidates as well as horse races.

Lieutenant Wood says he has come home to seek a new fortune. What he really means is he is looking for a job.

The cross-word puzzle fad leads a man up with a lot of new words that don't help him a bit when he is mad.

It now appears that Senator Wheeler will vary his prosecutions by doing a little defending.

Legislators, like other folks, hear the call of spring, and want to get at other work.

They say woman broke into print the first time she put on calico.

The Dollar line got the steamships by putting up the dollars.

Anyhow, the senate conferees win the prize for obduracy.

Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis.

WARNING.
To you who would like to be Poets,
And gather a Poet's meek praise—
I want to explain, for I know it's
Extremely severe in some ways.
If ballad, or lyric, or sonnet,
Or epic, or drama, or ode—
Whatever gets loose from your bonnet
Bids fair not to lessen the load.

Your friends—when they've learned that you're weaving
Your outbursts in rhythm and rhyme—
Will probably soon be believing
That you have been off all the time;
Perhaps, they'll dig down into history
To study your recent kin,
And strive to unravel the mystery
That dabbles in verse ushers in.

My warning is honest; I ought to—
I beg that it's gifted with wings—
I tell you precisely about it
As wise men quote proverbs to kings,
I know that you'll see how I suffer—
Gray-headed, stoop-shouldered and glum,
A weary, speckled old duffer
Awaiting extinction to come.

"From State and Nation"

Common Sense in Dairying.

From the St. Paul Dispatch.
Those over-enthusiastic souls who see in the dairy cow the panacea for every evil of agriculture will find something to give them pause in the second section of the report of the Department of Agriculture on the farm outlook for 1925, just made public. The report definitely advises against "further expansion of the dairy industry," and assigns cogent reasons for that advice.

The one-crop habit is hard to eradicate, and its elimination is not made easier by those who, seeing the undoubted value of dairying, make a fetish of it. It is typical of the American people that they rush to extremes. Our besetting sin is to run a good thing into the ground. If the advice of the dairy cow advocates were accepted at its face value, the farmer would be back to the one-crop system, having merely changed his crop from wheat to butterfat. If the dairy and beef needs of the nation are to be met, the farm needs a balanced production, in which no one item is unduly stressed.

Increased production in any farm product means lowered price on the market. "A recovery in prices of dairy products could hardly be expected should the number of milk cows be increased," says the report. "Under the present tariff, an increase of the tariff from 8 to 15 cents to protect them from imported butter. If the volume of home product rises above domestic demand, we shall see a lowering of the price of butter as that of the world price—and a consequent crash."

Common sense dictates that the farmer shall watch his market. When he produces more than the market can absorb, he is overwhelmed and he is urged and driven into growing potatoes and into raising corn where climatic conditions doom it to failure. Those who confuse diversification with dairying have the same motto as the man who tried to make a dinner of mustard: "It is good, when you have a whole lot better."

The Soviet Federal System.

From the Cleveland Press.
A federal system of government was adopted by the 10th All-Russian congress of soviets in December, 1922. This is known as the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, and while each of the constituent republics has its own government of its own, there is a central authority vested in the congress of soviets of the union, and in a central executive committee. The constituent members of the union are: Ukraine, Transcaucasia, White Russia and the Russian Socialist Federal Soviet Republic.

This last is the real soviet Russia, embracing more than 7,000,000 square miles of the 8,500,000 which constituted the prewar Russian empire. The Russian Socialist Federal Soviet Republic, in turn, is made up of more than 50 governments, including 11 "autonomous" republics and 10 "autonomous" provinces, the whole knit together in a federal system with its government at Moscow. The Transcaucasia, as a member of the union, is a federation of the three republics of Armenia, Georgia and Azerbaijan, while the Ukraine and White Russia are each a republic in their own right.

The soviet republics of Khiva and Bokhara are entirely independent and are outside the Russian union. And, of course, such former part of Russia as Poland, Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania have no connection with the soviets.

Cities and Crimes.

From the Minneapolis Journal.
Commentators on the typhoid murder case usually note that it was committed in the same city that staged the Leopold and Loeb trial last summer. Here is more than a mere coincidence. Crime increases with the growth of cities. There is proportionately more crime in small cities than in rural districts, and more in large cities than in small ones. The rapid growth of large cities is unquestionably one of the factors contributing to the marked increase of crime in the United States. Because of their size, heterogeneity of population, variety of temptations and opportunities for concealment and escape, cities become the rendezvous of criminals.

Present indications are that the crime problem will have to be fought out chiefly in the cities through the prompt detection of malefactors, greater severity of criminal trials and severity of punishment. In addition, state constabularies are needed to cooperate with the police of cities in bringing criminals to justice.

The close relation which crime does not indicate, as some believe, that American morality is declining. It reflects rather an increase of lawlessness attending the transformation of American life from being predominantly rural to being predominantly urban. This translation necessitates that crime be checked at its source as far as possible, and that every possible be put in the way of the criminal.

Gone But Not Forgotten.

Avoiding herself of her ecclesiastical pretensions, the clergyman had asked questions which, coming from anybody else, would have been thought impertinent.
"I presume you carry a medicine of some kind in that pocket you wear?" she said.
"Yes, ma'am," said the parishioner. "It's a lock of my husband's hair."
"It's a lock of my husband's hair," she said.
"Yes, ma'am, but his hair is gone."
—Exchange.

Abe Martin

WE ONLY HAD THREE CASES OF TYPHOID FEVER SINCE THE OYSTERS WERE SHAPED

OYSTERS EVERY SHAPE

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.

Business and Friction.

Columbus, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: A man formerly in business here is said to have coined the phrase, "Too much opposition in business causes friction and friction causes fire." That sentence of 13 words contains volumes of food for thought. If business is suffering from abnormal friction, it is up to business to minimize friction and prevent resultant fire and consequent total collapse. If opposition in business produces friction as it surely does, the thought may properly be extended to every activity, mind and matter.

Of course every schoolboy knows that rubbing two pieces of wood against each other finally produces fire, but it is doubtful whether rubbing business against evolution will ever thought of as a fire producer. On the basis of that thought, civilization and its failure may be analyzed and traced to a rational and comprehensive business against evolution friction will cease to be a mystery. Probably the relation of friction to gravitation may be the learned craft have been known for ages. And by that craft may have been evolved as an exclusive secret; the knowledge of which by the craftsmen was considered to be too intricate for the uninitiated to unravel. And that a test of its knowledge would effect the common people similarly to what the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in the paradise of scripture affected Adam and Eve. Under the direction of the origin of bodies floating in the sky and every kind of independent body in the animal, vegetable and mineral field may be traced. Rotation, revolution and translation under the focus of the quoted phrase would appear perfectly logical. The bald fact is, at one end of friction we have the beginning of life, and at the other end we have the beginning of death.

Along this course of reasoning W. J. Bryan and the Tennessee legislature stand revealed "as indeed every individual or organization determined to uphold traditional tenets and rituals" will stand revealed in the position taken by the Lord in paradise. Opposed to any progress or change other than what is sanctioned by the Lord. On the reality of evolution, whether the latest exponent of friction realized the extraordinary light the application of his quotation throws upon man's conduct is of little moment. The expression hides fair to outlive him, and in the lapse of time clear up many thoughts and things now beyond our vision and comprehension.

G. FOLKNER

Simply Messing About.

From the Detroit News.
Six Oliver Lodge in a recent speech spoke of the fortunate scientific discoveries that had been made by amateurs who were "simply messing about."

A French girl of 15, "messing about" in her chemist father's laboratory, is said to have discovered that a certain compound is soluble in a sugar solution. If the report is true, the young lady may have solved the world's oil problem. For it is claimed that her discovery has led to the invention of a compound which costs a cent and a half a gallon, and is twice as good as gasoline for running an internal combustion engine.

It is not petroleum, but its product, gasoline, that is forcing the great nations to comb the entire earth for oil deposits. Any cheap substitute for gasoline, providing it can be manufactured in unlimited supply, will end this feverish search and these international jealousies, as well as the worries of scientists who foresee the day when our oil deposits will be exhausted.

"Messing about" ought to be encouraged. That is what Secretary Hoover probably had in mind when he recently released a new radio wavelength to amateurs and expressed the hope that they would find a means of doing something with it. Newton was only "messing about" when the apple fell, and set him thinking about gravitation. Watt was "messing about" when he saw steam raise the tea-kettle lid. To "mess about" with an inquiring mind may lead to riches; better still, to gigantic leaps in the solution of the riddle of the universe.

With Kid Gloves.

Mayor Dever of Chicago was talking about diplomacy.
"In diplomacy, sometimes," he said, "it is wise to handle your adversary with kid gloves—to be as indulgent, in fact, as Mrs. Lush."
"Mrs. Lush was awakened one morning just before dawn by Mr. Lush's noisy return. She called out, 'What's the matter, dear?' she called down to him."
"Matter ish," Mr. Lush answered. "There's two hot racks down here, and I dunno which of the darn things to—hic—hang my hat on."
"Mrs. Lush laughed and said in soothing tones:
"But, dear, you've got two hats, haven't you? Hang one on each rack and come on up to bed. I know you're tired."—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Truth and Progress.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Of course they are still at it—little men who imagine their legislative enactments can chain the wheels of progress. Their recent efforts to check progress in economics

Lenten Special

LOBSTER DINNER

Complete. \$1.50

MENU
Clam Chowder
Whole Broiled
Live Lobster
Julienne
Potatoes
Coffee

FRIDAY

Special
Indian Grill
From Noon to 2:30 and
5:30 to 8:30 p. m.

Hotel Fontenelle

Sprains

To serve humanity better in time of greatest need.

Eases pain—prevents stiffening
Quick-apply Sloan's. The stimulating ingredients of which it is composed bring fresh, new blood straight to the injured part. As soon as the pain is eased, the swelling and inflammation are reduced. Continued treatment prevents stiffening— hastens repair. All druggists—35c.

Sloan's Liniment
—kills pain!

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take comfort, nor forget,
That sunrise never failed us yet.
Celia Thaxter

Houston, Tex.—One has only to read a bit of Texas history to understand why Texans are proud of their state. The other day we visited the battlefield of San Jacinto, where Gen. Sam Houston and his brave men made imperishable history. San Jacinto, Goliad and the Alamo—names that bring every true Texan upstanding. Mexico will never forget the terrific struggle that resulted in the establishment of the Republic of Texas, and it is no wonder that Mexicans hesitate to do anything that would arouse Texan enmity. It is something more than tradition that Mexicans think they could whip the United States if Texas would remain neutral.

Comparatively few people know that the act which made Texas a part of the union provides that whenever Texans want to divide Texas into four states. Of course it never will be done, but it is possible. Texans are too proud of the size of their state, and besides what Texan would want to live in a new state that did not bear the name of Texas? Obviously it isn't possible to have the name Texas attached to four states.

When the Texas capital was built Texans thought they had a bargain. The \$2,000,000 state house was built by a Chicago man, who took several million acres of Texas land at a few cents per acre for his pay. But it wasn't such a bargain for Texas, after all. That land is today worth around \$100,000,000.

In a year or two Houston will be a real seaport, and when it is it will seriously interfere with the prosperity and growth of Galveston. The way Houston is growing is little less than marvelous. By the way, we saw something the other day that will interest every newspaper man, printer, pressman, stereotypist, mailer and office helper. The Houston Post-Dispatch has just completed a new office building at Polk avenue and Dowling street. Last Sunday it moved from the historic old site uptown. Only the files and office records were moved, however. All the old equipment was left in the old shop, and last Monday morning's issue of the Post-Dispatch was gotten out on new intertypes, new stereotyping machines, new dry mat machines and new Scott presses. Even the reporters and editors had new typewriters. The new office is called the production plant. But the business departments will remain uptown, and soon will be housed in a new 22-story building that the owner of the Post-Dispatch is erecting.

The old south we knew as a boy has disappeared. The new south is setting the pace in development of natural resources. The magic of oil and modern transportation facilities have combined to speed up the south, and the old languor, the old feudal system, have disappeared. A fellow has to go some to keep from being run over now.

The two popular topics in Houston now are oil and the approaching convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs. We trust the Greater Omaha Committee will pardon us if we offer a suggestion. The suggestion is that the committee cooperate with the Ad-Sell League and run a special train to that convention. Some very valuable pointers on co-operation, civic pride and enterprise are to be obtained in this beautiful city.

One of the finest educational institutions in America is located here, the Rice Institute. It has more and finer buildings than the University of Nebraska, and the grounds are beautiful beyond description.

Much as we like Houston and the south, we prefer Omaha and Nebraska. Some day the oil may refuse to flow, but Nebraska's fertile soil will never be exhausted.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Absolutely Harmless—No Opium. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Who Can Best Serve You?

Every woman knows many stores which can serve her as she requires; every man is familiar with the reputation and ability of several lawyers, doctors, contractors or other business and professional men to whom he can turn with confidence and need.

But let a death occur. The average family then is uncertain in its choice of a funeral director.

As in any other business, the funeral home best prepared by experience, superior equipment, a competent staff and having large patronage—such an institution can serve best and at the most moderate cost.

Our experience covers more than 20 years in Omaha. Our plant was built especially for its purpose—so perfect that scores of other funeral directors seeking modern ideas, visit it annually.

Our staff is large enough to handle the largest funeral service—skillful enough to care for the most difficult cases.

Our equipment is most complete. We introduced the limousine hearse in Omaha, and were one of the first institutions in the country to adopt it.

And because we serve the most families, our charges are comfortably low, as before explained.

Those who need our service may command them, secure in the knowledge that no detail that comforts will be overlooked—that no matter what their means, they here find a refinement of service that meets every requirement—in price and in performance.

Hoffmann-Crosby Funeral Home

Twenty-fourth and Dodge St. Omaha, Neb. Telephone JA ckson 3901

This is the tenth of a series of advertisements dealing with the business economy of funeral directing. Constructive criticism is invited from the public.
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