

# Today

Some Policies, of Course.  
McAdoo, Coolidge, Smith.  
Bryan "He Saith, Ha Ha."  
The People's Independence.  
By ARTHUR BRISBANE

This week comes the republican convention, to tell you who will run for vice president with Coolidge. The president is said to favor Dr. Burton, head of the University of Michigan. It would be a good choice. Dr. Burton would preside well in the senate, and be a good, strong, plain, first-class American in the White House, should anything happen to Mr. Coolidge, which heaven forbid.

The democratic convention, next in order, will be more exciting and uncertain. Cool politicians, who always have four or five "first choices," in order to land safely, heave about their dividends, less about workmen's wages, but you cannot please everybody.

He has a strong influence with labor—based on the fact that he treated men fairly as government manager of railroads. He has some earnest Wall street opponents, who say he should have them, more about their dividends, less about workmen's wages, but you cannot please everybody.

If President Coolidge had an absolute vote in the democratic convention, he would say "Don't name McAdoo." Coolidge knows McAdoo's power with workers, especially with the normally republican railroad man, a power that would give McAdoo hundreds of thousands of republican votes.

Also McAdoo has a name that the people know, and that counts.

However, Ralston of Indiana sits in the shadow, with ingenious Tom Taggart in his corner, a most impressive dark horse. "Al" Smith has back of him some of the cleverest political managers in the country, including the powerful Tammany Hall organization. And there is the south which thinks it ought to have something to say. McAdoo is a southerner by birth, California by residence. He might suit the south, again, there is William J. Bryan, don't forget that war horse. "He saith among the trumpets Ho, Ha; and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."

Bryan will be heard from now, as of yore "He rejoiceth in his strength," and "He mocketh at fear, and is not affrighted."

Bryan, best advertisement that Florida ever had, except her climate, fertility and fine people, he will be heard from.

And, how do you know that he won't present Josephus Daniels as "The strong and Honest man you want, with a good record. The man from whom no grafter got a dollar, in the war or afterward."

It's going to be an interesting campaign. Barring a surprise from La Follette, or an unprecedented rush of "conservative labor" to McAdoo, it looks like Coolidge, now. The small rich crowd wants things to run undisturbed. The big crowd wants continued high wages. Those things are represented in the city and suburban mind by Coolidge and Mellon, the latter balances money so nicely, between inflation and stringency.

Federal District Judges Carpenter and Wilkerson set aside President Coolidge's pardon of Phillip Grossman, in Chicago, denying the president's power in civil cases, and add, "To allow such power to the executive is to strike a death blow at the independence of the judiciary."

That's a good saying and courageous. All federal judges depend on the president for appointment and promotion.

It's also a saying for the people to remember in case they happen, some day, to get rulers that represent them, and nobody else.

At present our system "Allows such power to the judiciary as to endanger the independence of the people." You see it, when the casting of one single appointed supreme court vote, in the majority, has power to overrule an elected congress. And when congress is ruled by a bare majority, in a court beyond the people's control, that is not democracy.

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## "American Beauty" ELECTRIC IRON



If you buy the right electric iron you probably will have to buy only once in a lifetime, so it will be cheaper to pay a trifle more at first and get an "American Beauty"

Sold by Dealers and Electrical Companies Everywhere  
Manufactured by American Electrical Heater Company, DETROIT  
Oldest and Largest Exclusive Makers. Established 1894.

## Third Planting of Corn Necessitated by Heavy Rains

### Platte County Fields Washed Out After Second Planting —Oats Late But Will Make Good Crop.

Columbus, Neb., June 9.—Many farmers living on hill-sides and lowland in Platte county will be compelled to plant their corn for the third time this year, following the heavy rains of Saturday and Sunday, which washed the ground. The first planting of corn failed to germinate because of cold and drought. The second was made two or three weeks ago. In spite of the heavy rains the water failed to penetrate the soil in any appreciable depth and consequently did very little good.

### Corn Rots in Ground.

Norfolk, Neb., June 9.—Corn planting, corn replanting and corn cultivating are in progress in this section of Nebraska today. The cold, wet weather has caused considerable corn to rot in the fields. It has been in the ground in a dormant condition for some time and the worms have consumed a large portion of it. As a result whole fields, some of them 150 to 200-acre patches, are being replanted at this time. In some places where replanting is being done, just across the fence farmers are starting the battle against weeds by cultivating corn which is out of the ground and which looks healthy. On the other hand, some farmers are just in the midst of their corn planting activities.

With this condition in the corn fields, the farmer is a pretty busy man and rush work will continue for another week, when most of the corn in the Norfolk vicinity is expected to be out of the ground and ready for cultivation.

Oats is about three weeks late, but will make a good crop. Early oats is unusually late.

### Replanting in Progress.

Aurora, Neb., June 9.—Hundreds of acres of corn have been or will be replanted in Hamilton county. The first planting was made by the farmers before the two weeks of rain. Most of them planted the corn deep to get it into the moist ground. Then came the cold weather and rain and the corn either rotted in the ground or else started to grow and was cut off by the cut worms. All of the present week has witnessed farmers replanting and they have not finished the job yet. Only a late fall like that of a year ago can prevent a great deal of soft corn.

### Folk Crops in Good Condition.

Cosmo, Neb., June 9.—Due to recent rains, folk crops are in good condition for the summer season. Wheat and oats are flourishing. The corn is up all over the county and the first cultivation is in progress. There is some replanting of corn. A few days of warm weather gave the corn the necessary start and farmers generally are expecting bumper crops.

### Drouth Broken at Albion.

Albion, Neb., June 9.—In the severe electrical storm Friday night 1.52 inches of rain fell. This will relieve the drouth condition which has prevailed for the past few weeks.

### ADVERTISMENT

## Lemons Bleach the Skin White

The only harmless way to bleach the skin white is to mix the juice of two lemons with three ounces of Orchard White, which any druggist will supply for a few cents. Shake well in a bottle, and you have a whole quarter-pint of the most wonderful skin whitener, softener and beautifier.

Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon bleach into the face, neck, arms and hands. It can not irritate. Famous stage beauties use it to bring that clear, youthful skin and rosy-white complexion, also as a freckle, sunburn and tan bleach. You must mix this remarkable lotion yourself. It can not be bought ready to use because it acts best immediately after it is prepared.

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## STATE DOCTORS BAR ALL ALIENS

Allen physicians are barred from taking an examination to practice in Nebraska by a resolution adopted Sunday night by the state board of medical examiners in Omaha. Lack of reciprocity between American and foreign medical schools is the reason for the resolution, according to Dr. J. D. Case, ex-officio secretary. The resolution provides that no doctor who has not taken out his first citizenship papers or who is unable to pass an examination in the English language will be admitted to the examinations.

## Plan to Advertise State Outlined to Local Business Men

### Guests at Luncheon of Nebraska Daily Newspaper Association Told of Similar Work in Iowa.

Members of the Nebraska Daily Newspaper association, through two of its members, the Omaha World-Herald and The Omaha Bee, were hosts Monday noon at a luncheon in the Palm room of Hotel Fontenelle. Guests at the luncheon were Omaha manufacturers, jobbers, brokers and merchandising men, in whose honor the luncheon was given as a means of acquainting them with the plan for furthering Nebraska interests through extensive advertising. This plan is being carried out by the publishers of Nebraska daily newspapers which have recently become affiliated for this purpose. In brief, the plan is to show through published fact, the prosperity of Nebraska. These facts are being printed in several of the large newspapers in the east.

J. M. Heckler, business manager of The Omaha Bee, is chairman of the advertising committee, and presided at the luncheon. Short talks were made by former Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock and Ballard Dunn, editor-in-chief of The Omaha Bee. C. Taylor of the Potts-Turnbull Advertising company explained the plan and displayed samples of the advertising matter which is to make known the real greatness of Nebraska's resources. Robert O'Brien, manager of the Council Bluffs Non-Parole explained the operation of a similar plan carried on in Iowa.

Others on the program were J. S. Seacrest, publisher of the Nebraska State Journal at Lincoln; L. B. Tobin, manager of the Lincoln Star; Gene Huse, publisher of the Norfolk Daily News; Eugene Eppley, owner of Hotel Fontenelle, and H. W. Pierpont of the Standard Oil company of Nebraska.

## Traffic Men Ask Four Arterial Highways Here

### Chamber Committee and Auto Club to Request City Council to Restrict Downtown Streets.

Four arterial highways, which will be recommended to the city council, were outlined at a meeting of the safety traffic committee of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce and the Omaha Auto club at the Fontenelle hotel Monday noon.

These highways are: Twentieth street, from Leavenworth to Florence boulevard; Dodge street west of Twenty-fourth street; Harney street from Twenty-fourth to Thirty-sixth street; Leavenworth street west of Twenty-fourth street.

F. L. Nesbit suggested to Police Commissioner Henry W. Dunn, who was present, that motorists making the right turn on downtown intersections be compelled to wait at the crossing until the traffic officer gave the signal to cross the street. Dunn declared that he would "take the matter up immediately."

Nesbit also suggested that the city council be asked to define the congested district of the city as bounded by Leavenworth street on the south, Twenty-fourth street on the west, Cumby street on the north and the river on the east.

Vicor E. Smith, chairman of the chamber traffic committee, suggested that the recommendation to the city council provide that the ordinance concerning arterial highways should not go into effect before signs were placed on all intersections of arterial highways, labeling the road and commanding motorists to stop.

Sam Houser recommended that the council pass an ordinance providing for parallel parking on all arterial highways and on streets outside the congested district of the city specified by police.

The traffic committee was the guest of the Omaha Auto club.

## OMAHA GIRL, 4, IS SAVED FROM OCEAN

After a 40-foot slide along a rocky ledge, Elaine Wickham, 4, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Wickham, 3902 Cass street, dropped 20 feet into the Pacific ocean, according to a letter received from Mrs. Wickham. The accident occurred at Alligator Head, La Jolla, Cal.

Dennis O'Brien, captain of the Colorado Beach guards, rescued the child. Spray from sea waves started the girl to slide down the rocks.

Columbus—Columbus will no longer celebrate the Fourth of July officially. Herbert Kahn, secretary of the chamber of commerce, announces.

## Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

### The Plan Made Swiftly Made About the Stolen Furs.

Mamie sprang toward me and clutched my arm as I called the Durkee telephone number at Marvin. "What are you doing?" she shrieked. "I told you everything. Why do you call the police?" "Be quiet," I commanded sternly. "I am not calling the police, but I shall," I amended, with a swift second thought, "if you give me any more trouble. You must do exactly as I tell you until I get these furs back where they belong."

She gulped a frightened sob back and spoke tremulously: "I won't say anything more, and I will do just as you say."

"See that you do!" I retorted, curtly, for I knew that there must be no lota of softening with Mamie's type. That she was watching me with cat-like intensity, ready to take advantage of any unguarded moment of mine, I well knew, and governed my behavior accordingly.

Lella's voice, trainante and sweet, came littingly: "Yes, this is Mrs. Durkee. Who is this? Oh, Madge! You darling! How glad I am to hear your voice. And how are you all down there?" Lella has lost much of her delicious southern drawl during her long northern sojourn, but she still makes "yoh-all" a phonetic delight, and her pretty cordial manner has kept all of its charm.

### "Do You Want Me?"

"We are all very well, thank you," I answered. "But that isn't interesting. How are you?" She laughed a bit consciously. "Couldn't be better," she said blithely, and I rejoined at the care-free note in her voice.

Evidently the exchange of companionship, from that of a convalescent, but querulous, mother-in-law to that of a solicitous, cheery sister, had been most beneficial to my little friend.

"I am so glad," I returned sincerely, and then added quickly: "Is Katherine there?"

"Yes, but don't tell me you want her!" she exclaimed with genuine alarm in her voice. "We're having such good times together. 'I won't keep her long.' I promised evasively, and with a half-laughing, half-exasperated little exclamation, she called Katherine to the telephone.

"What is it, Madge?" Katherine wasted no words in greeting. "Do you want me for anything?"

## CAMP GIRLS

2.00 Knicker Shirts at 1.49  
3.50 Knicker Shirts at 2.25  
4.00 Tweed Knickers at 2.98  
8.50 Linen Knicker Suits, 5.98  
F. W. Thorne Co.  
1812 Farnam St.

"Desperately," I replied promptly. "I can't tell you why over the telephone, but can you get the next train to Patchogue, where I will meet you and bring you out here? And can you stay here one day, possibly longer?"

"Of course, to both questions, she returned with comforting briskness. "That's the train leaving here in about an hour. I'll make it. Anything else?"

I understood. She would have scant time for her preparations, and I took her cue with alacrity. "Not a thing," I said. "Please call Lella again."

"I knew it," Lella said petulantly, when she came to the phone again. "You're a nuisance, Madge, with a big N. We were going to play Mah-Jong tonight. I'm almost the champion of the week."

### Mamie's Momentary Rebellion.

"Never mind," I soothed. "If you're a good little girl I'll carry you all off to the farm one of these days, and we'll fight the ancient and honorable game all over the place."

"Well," she drawled doubtfully.

"That might square it," and then her voice sounded another note: "You know, I'm not serious, Madge," she said contritely. "I don't want to be selfish about Katherine's coming to you. I hope there's nothing the matter."

There was quick anxiety in her voice. Lella is the type of feminine mind which cannot help worrying over everything, and I sounded a quick note of reassurance. "Nothing to worry about," I said mendaciously, "and remember I shall summon you to the farm very soon. It will be a command, not an invitation, and there will be severe penalties for refusal."

"You have an enlarged photograph of our refusing to come to the farm, haven't you?" she scoffed, and then I managed a courteous farewell, for Lella would extend a telephone communication indefinitely, and turned to Mamie.

"Go home and tell your mother I need you for the rest of the day and tomorrow," I said curtly. "Get ready to go to New York and spend the night there. You must be back

here in an hour, and not go home again until I give you permission."

There was rebellion in her eyes, but I beat them down with a steady stare. I knew that I must not lose my domination of her until I had no further use for her aid, and a minute later, with a long-drawn breath, she said submissively: "All right. I'll go and tell my mother."

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