

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
N. B. UPDIKE, President
BALLARD DUNN, Editor in Chief
JOY H. HACKLER, Business Manager

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of republication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

The Omaha Bee is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on circulation audits, and The Omaha Bee's circulation is regularly audited by their organizations.

Entered as second-class matter May 25, 1905, at Omaha postoffice under act of March 3, 1879.

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

OFFICES
Main Office—17th and Farnam
Co. Bluffs—16 Scott St.
New York—World Bldg.
Chicago—Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis—Syn. Trust Bldg.
San Fran.—Hollbrook Bldg.
So. Side—N. W. Cor. 24th N.
Detroit—Ford Bldg.
Kansas City—Bryant Bldg.
Los Angeles—Higgins Bldg.
Atlanta—Atlanta Trust Bldg.

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

A MAN FOR A MAN'S JOB.

Charles G. Dawes, selected by the republican convention to run as vice president on the ticket with Calvin Coolidge, stands four square a man. He has a record for public service, not alone in his country, but to mankind, that marks him as possessed of signal ability as well as sound judgment.

Mr. Dawes' most recent accomplishment is one that will now get even more attention than it has had. As chairman of the international experts to examine into and report recommendations for the rehabilitation of Germany, he carried through a work that so far has had the highest praise from statesmen and financiers of all countries. Germany has accepted the report. France undoubtedly will accept it, as the recent election turned almost wholly on the foreign policy of Poincare. Even Poincare was favorably disposed toward the Dawes plan, seeking to obtain only further advantages for France in the way of concessions.

For the Germans the Dawes plan is like a life buoy to a drowning man. Through providing a way by which Germany may recover, Dawes has served the whole world.

When the A. E. F. was tumbling men into France at the rate of 10,000 a day, a gigantic task was set for some one. One of the biggest jobs of the war was the organization of the quartermaster's department. General Pershing asked General Dawes to take hold of the task, and the winning of the war in so short a time as elapsed between St. Mihiel and the armistice is a tribute to the efficiency of the organization behind the firing line. A pushing, energetic, hard-working man, who knew how to get results, supported the soldiers. American efficiency plus found its exponent in "Hell'n'Maria" Dawes.

After the war was over, President Harding signed the budget bill, which President Wilson had vetoed. General Dawes was called to reorganize the business methods of the United States government. One of the most dramatic meetings ever held in America was that called by the new budget director, when he assembled the bureau chiefs, heads of departments, and such others as were interested, and told them flatly the things they would be expected to do. It was unprecedented, and it was indignantly resented by a lot of bureaucrats, who were poorly pleased with the thought of having anybody direct them in what to do with the money congress set apart to carry on the work.

The fact that the republican administration has been enabled to reduce annual taxation by \$1,250,000,000 since the budget was adopted is most eloquent proof of how well Mr. Dawes did his work. He taught a lot of old dogs some new tricks, and the public is yearly saved more than a thousand million dollars thereby.

Nebraskans are concerned in Charles G. Dawes for other reasons. He was once one of us. For fifteen years he was a citizen of Lincoln, engaged in business, and developing those characteristics that called him to success in a broader field, made of him an international figure. He is still Charlie Dawes to those who knew him, as was his cousin, who is numbered among the former governors of Nebraska. He holds interest in the state and its people, and is regarded as a neighbor who has just moved away.

A side of Charles G. Dawes that is not often turned to public view is his interest in humanity. He has not given all his time and attention to the accumulation of wealth. That has come to him because he is a big man, capable of dealing with big affairs in a big way. With all his occupation in business, he has kept in close touch with humanity. One institution, the home for down and outers, named after his son who was drowned, stands as a monument to a generosity that is as deep and broad as is his capacity for business. The nation will hear a lot about this man during the next few months, and the more it hears the bigger he will loom as a man in every regard.

WE GLORY IN HER SPUNK.

Miss Anna Olson, of St. Edward, Neb., is a schoolma'am after our own heart. We speak in the sense of meaning our approval. The evidences are that she is a successful schoolma'am, too, for the members of the school board of District 39, Platte county, tendered her a contract for a second year's employment.

It is also evident that Miss Olson is a young woman of spirit, for when she learned that one member of the board insisted on a clause in the contract forbidding the teacher employed to indulge in that most pleasurable of all youthful pastimes, "court-ship," she flatly refused to sign the contract and told the board members to go to.

We are for Miss Olson, stronger than the proverbial horseradish. We are for all schoolma'ams, for that matter, but especially strong for the schoolma'ams who have the courage to stand up before the whiskered old grouches who have long since forgotten that they were once young, and who insist that the schoolma'ams they employ shall forswear all of those things that make life rosy and happy, and tell 'em where to head in. Miss Olson may not have contemplated indulgence in courtship during her term of school in District 39, but like a free-born, white and 21 citizeness of this great commonwealth, she would have it distinctly understood that she wouldn't give up her inalienable right to receive the attentions of admiring male friends whenever she could do so with becoming propriety. And for her

independence we pause in the midst of a day's work and worry to give three rousing cheers.

Time was when schoolma'ams were supposed to be austere, soured of disposition, angular of frame and uncertain of age. But we have, glory be, progressed far in later years. Just as we have improved our school houses, our text books, our ideas of pedagogics and our ideas of discipline, so have we improved our ideas of what schoolma'ams should be. That's why the vast majority of them are as good to look at these days as their predecessors were hard to gaze upon without shudders of apprehension for the long route ahead ere we were ejected out into the business world.

It is all right for a school board to maintain discipline and to require certain things of teachers, but when it comes down to condoning their efforts to subdue the natural instincts of the schoolma'ams, to say nothing of depriving some stalwart young Nebraskans of the rare pleasure of the society of a rosy-cheeked and sparkling-eyed schoolma'am—well, all we have to say in that connection is that we are ag'in it.

It is our expert opinion that if Miss Anna Olson continues in the teaching profession much longer it will be because the young fellows of Platte county are woefully lacking in good judgment, and short of the pep and appreciation that characterized the young fellows of our own generation.

FOR REASONS NOT ANTICIPATED.

Through the stubborn narrow-mindedness of a single democratic senator, farmers in western Nebraska and other western states have been denied the benefits of the liberal and constructive modification of the reclamation laws proposed by President Coolidge.

The amendatory law urged by the president was prepared in conformity with the recommendations of the fact finding commission appointed by Secretary Work of the Interior department. Had this law been passed, it would have brought real relief to farmers in the irrigated sections who are now oppressed under the workings of an unscientific program.

The single senator who defeated the passage of this bill together with other needed legislation is Senator Pittman, democrat of Nevada. An appropriation of \$800,000 for an irrigation district in his state—which had all the earmarks of pork-barrel legislation—had been cut out of the appropriation bill. In a spirit of stubborn vindictiveness Pittman held the floor of the senate during the closing hour of that body's deliberations and refused to yield.

When the gavel fell, not only did the appropriation bill fail, cutting off funds needed to pay the bonus and care for the normal operations of the government, but it destroyed all hopes of passing the much needed irrigation bill.

In an effort to offset the evil consequences of this stubborn and stupid action, President Coolidge has written to Secretary Work urging him to "give liberal interpretation to the present law," for the purpose of protecting settlers on irrigation projects. In his letter to Secretary Work, President Coolidge referred to the failure of the bill as having come about "for reasons that could not be anticipated."

The conduct of Senator Pittman was so altogether stupid that the president might have been forgiven had he referred to the Nevada senator in picturesque as well as forceful language. In keeping with his entire character, however, he recognized that Pittman was a mere incident in the matter, that the real issue was the failure of the bill's passage and that something must be done to protect those living in the irrigated districts.

Senator Pittman is prominent in the councils of the democratic party. He will be one of the guiding spirits in the New York convention. No doubt he will be among the many speakers at that convention who will spend hours denouncing President Coolidge. Like most democrats, Senator Pittman believes that noise is synonymous with executive ability, that speech making is a mark of statesmanship and that denunciation is a badge of progress.

"It will be a pleasure to be associated with you in public service," said the president to the candidate for vice president. And watch what pleasure the people will have in voting for the pair.

A scientist informs us that they are no cyclones, and that a circular storm is a tornado. That's all right, but perhaps you have noticed that definition makes no difference in the results.

The roster of teachers in Omaha city schools would once have made a list of pupils to be proud of. Nowhere is the solid growth of Omaha better reflected than in the schools.

High school boys who went to camp are entitled to something for the way they have endured hardship. No veteran ever will thrill them with tales of how it rained in France.

Chicago may be a highly moral town, but it certainly turns out some highly efficient train robbers.

Senator Pittman would have it understood that as Nevada don't go, so don't go the nation.

Several democrats would like to have the surplus of votes Coolidge had and did not need.

Senator Howell also disappointed the democrats by declaring himself still a republican.

Now that the democrats know what they have to meet, what will they do about it?

Nebraska is glad the shortage in rain was wiped out, but why do it all at once?

Nobody but the specialists and the democrats was disappointed at Cleveland.

Cleveland is not Washington, as some senators found out.

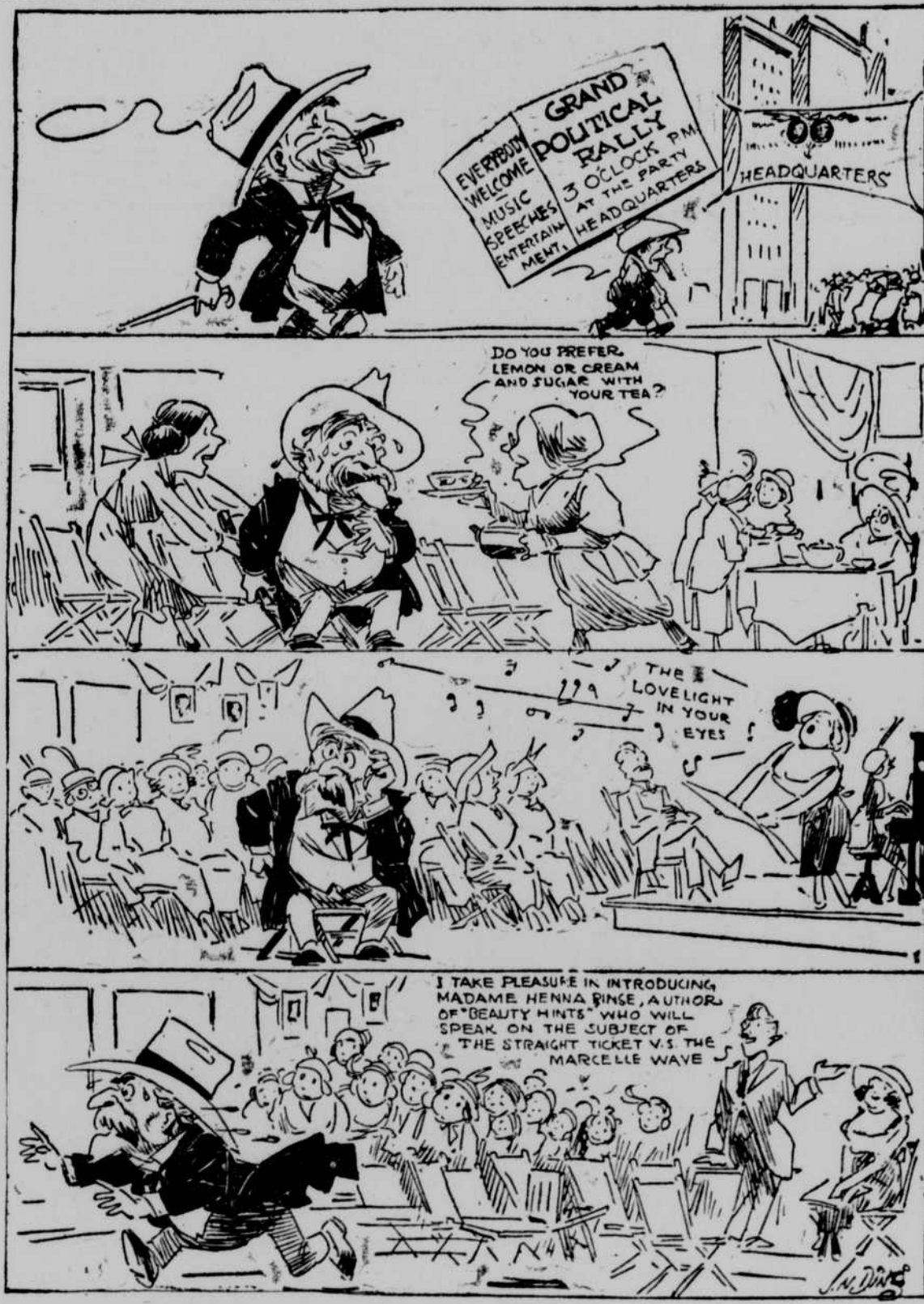
Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

ISAAC WRITES AGAIN.

Isaac wrote thrice in April,
And as many times in May,
And with June beyond its dawning
He has much of cheer to say:
"Everywhere the fields are lovely,
And becoming are the trees;
In the tea from dawn till evening
Buzz the bud-fed honey bees.
"It is fine beyond description
In the country," Isaac writes:
"Days are dreams of bliss and splendor,
Calm and fragrant are the nights.
On the porch I sit by twilight,
And behold so much that's fine,
Till I wouldn't take a million
For this little place of mine.
"Here I toil without instruction;
Here to my desires I rest;
Here I'm ever unmolested,
And with luxuries I'm blessed;
Here amid the inexpressive
I may labor or recline,
And I couldn't think of parting
With this little place of mine."

Col. R. V. Winkle, Former Boss of the Eleventh District Goes to a Rally



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.

About the Trainmen.
Missouri Valley, Ia.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Dr. Farrell of Kearney seems to be all worked up over the trainmen. Some things you say, Doc, are logical and true. The labor board really does seem to be a joke. About centralization of power in Washington you are right. About the question of rates you may be or may not be right. I do not know a thing about them. Never made a study of it and will give you the benefit of the doubt.

Listen, Doc, I do not like the trainmen any more than you apparently do, but when it comes to a discussion of intelligence on their part I want to say you had better stay by your pills or bandages or get a better grip on your subject before you spout off. As a mechanic I have stuck a leg in overalls for the best part of my life. Have been with them day in and day out, under all kinds of circumstances, wrecks, accidents, bad weather and about everything else that makes rail-roading a man's game. The men in the engine and train service, as a man, I have found possessed of a grade of practicality, brains and horse sense you'll have to scratch like hell to find in any other body of men. If a man, they get just as stiff an examination as any medical board ever gave a bunch of students. Do you know the percentage who fall down and

never give an engine or train? Do you know that these men are watched, hounded and looked over by officials with a persistence that would make the postal system of spying a kid's game of hide the thimble? If a man lasts four years at it, he is one hell of a ways from being a block-head. Do you know that after a man has got to be an engineer or trainman his job is about as safe as an egg rolling around on top of an airship? If he gets canned after he is 40, what has he got? Do you know what a man's expenses are out on the road? Add to this the cost of keeping a family at home.

It takes four years to make an engineer or trainman. This last strike showed that you could not get some pretty good mechanics in a day eight less time than that. There are just as many train service men laid off and on the bum proportionately as there are men of any other class. Nobody is getting any cream. I am not a train service man. I've probably got more things to dislike them for as a class than you have. But get it out of your head that they are a bunch of dumb-bells. I could say a whole lot more, and know what I am talking about, but I don't want a whole page of the paper. I admire a man who says what he thinks, but an accurate knowledge of real facts should be the base of any discussion.
I. T. DUZZENMATTER.

Postal Clerks Grateful.
Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: May I be permitted to publicly thank through your columns the business men of Omaha, and more in particular our Representative W. G. Sears and honorable Senators G. W. Norris and R. B. Howell who took such active part in our recent wage legislation passed so unanimously by both houses of congress, but vetoed by our president.

When the president vetoed our bill, he is reported as saying that "This government extravagance must be stopped." I believe he certainly used the wrong phrase that time. Our president seems to forget that to maintain an underpaid force of clerks is more extravagant than giving them a fair return for their labor. I won't

When in Omaha Hotel Conant
250 Rooms—250 Baths—Rates \$2 to \$3



What a pity she doesn't know that Resinol Soap would clear her skin

"She would be a pretty girl, if it wasn't for that pimply, blotchy complexion!" But the regular use of Resinol Soap, aided at first by a little Resinol Ointment, would probably make it clear, fresh and charming. If a poor skin is your handicap, begin using Resinol Soap and see how quickly it improves.

Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment are sold by all drug stores. For free samples of each, write to Dept. 9-R, Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION
for May, 1924, of
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 73,980
Sunday 76,373
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 8th day of June, 1924.
W. H. QUINCY,
Notary Public.
(Seal)

SUNNY SIDE UP

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

HAPPINESS
Over the hills and far away
Some seek happiness day by day,
O'er the world and its distance wide,
Forest and stream and mountain chain;
Over the sands and the ocean's side,
Swampy morass and the wind-swept plain—
Vainly they search as the days go by,
Failing to see she is standing by nigh.
Happiness dwells where the heart beats true
And a love-lit face smiles up at you.

Cabin or palace, 'tis all the same,
All declare she's a fickle dame,
But few there be with the wit to know
She lives only with warm heart beats;
Dwelling content in love's warm glow,
Palace or cabin or far retreats,
Vainly they search in the old, blind way,
For what stands forth in the light of day,
Happiness dwells where the heart beats true
And the lips of love reach up to you.

Still unthought by the sheen of gold;
Changeless still in the heat or cold,
If in the heart of the seeker dwells
Purpose strong and a faith supreme,
If with a will the soul compels
Endless hours for its youth's day dream,
Happiness dwells in the lowly cot,
Scorns the palace where hearts are bought,
Dwells content where the heart beats true,
And love holds out a hand to you.

Far be it from us to undermine anybody's faith, or put obstacles in the way of those who seek to point the better way, but if all the murders who announce at the foot of the gallows that they are bound heavenward are right; then our whole religious education has been put on backwards. Among other old-fashioned notions to which we cling tenaciously is the one that a few minutes of repentance and prayer at the tail end of life are not sufficient to excuse a long life of wickedness and impudent ignoring of God's commands.

There being no certainty that a circus will visit our neighborhood this year, we suggest the desirability of dating up Doc Butler and Doc Elliott for a catch-as-catch-can debate on the Eighteenth amendment. It wouldn't settle anything, but it would be a lot of fun.

Fear the we might be charged with a desire to be cruel to animals is the only thing that prevents us from expressing an inward wish that we might see Charlie Irwin officiating as jockey on one of his own gallopers at the June race meet.


Speaking of the "truth in fabrics" bill now before congress, we hope it will be amended to include those handsome but cheap leather suit cases made of a fair quality of paper, including the handle.

Nor would it hurt this country to get back to the old-fashioned 10-cent dish of ice cream.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

Not Full Satisfaction.
"I don't think there's anything wrong about asking for an increase of salary," said the clerk to his employer. "You may remember you promised me a raise when I had been with you a year." "I know I did," rejoined the employer, "but didn't I make it conditional upon your giving me every satisfaction?" "And in what way, sir, haven't I given you satisfaction?" asked the clerk. "In what way?" replied the employer, with a show of anger. "Do you think you are satisfying me in asking for a raise?"—Yorkshire Post.

SPECIAL SALE
USED CARS AND TRUCKS
All Guaranteed as Represented
No Finance Charge
J. M. Opper Motor Co.
HA mey 0635 2558 Farnam St.

Why Hoffmann-Crosby Charges Are Lowest



LEO A. HOFFMANN

FREQUENTLY we are asked why it is that Hoffmann-Crosby service is more reasonable in price than the ordinary service.

The question is a fair one, for price is a thing in which everyone should be interested.

A funeral home is at a large expense, whether it has many calls or only a few. A building, properly equipped and appointed; embalmers, hearses, capable funeral directors, skilled attendants, drivers, office force, etc., these are necessary expenses to all funeral directors alike.

Official records show that we are called to direct many more funerals than is any other funeral home in Greater Omaha. Our fixed expense is but little more than that of the others having a third as many calls.

That is the reason why our charges are so reasonable.

The greater demand for our service enables us to purchase caskets and the necessary merchandise at a lower price, and the saving is passed on to you. It enables us, without extra cost to you, to maintain a more complete and desirable funeral home; to employ attendants who are more skilled in their work; and to give the many extra services that have made us so many friends.

HOFFMANN-CROSBY FUNERAL HOME
24th and Dodge Streets
Ambulance Service OMAHA Phone Jackson 3901
(Copyright Applied For)



WILLIS C. CROSBY