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man behind it is dead—no more valuable than the sharpest sword when the hand that wielded it is palsied.

Our civilization today needs something more than cold intellectuality; it needs the warmth of love and the spirit of brotherhood. It behooves our churches therefore to inquire into irreligious influence exercised by those who are attempting to substitute the guesses of so called scientists for the words of God and His Son, and for the teaching of the prophets and the apostles. If the right of these professors to destroy the faith of the children entrusted to them is questioned they invoke freedom of speech, as if freedom of speech included the included the right to demand pay from those who believe the doctrine taught to be dangerous. A man has a right to have smallpox if he wants it but he does not have the right to communicate it to any other person. Society takes upon itself the duty of preventing communication of diseases dangerous to the body. By what right can the professor claim pay for the communication of a disease dangerous to moral health?

When the evil influence of Darwinism is understood it will be sent into oblivion and these college combats, so fatal to students however pleasant they may be to their instructors, will be remembered as we now recall the bloody gladiatorial contests that took place in ancient arenas.

W. J. BRYAN.

A little while ago California reported that lemons were being allowed to rot on the ground because of the low price they brought in outside markets. When the people, finding there was something to be bought at a low figure, began buying lemons the dealers doubled the price. Yet business men complain that the public insists upon looking upon them as robbers. They will continue to so regard them as long as business is conducted on the principle that the price is whatever purchasers will pay and not based on the cost. When business is content with a fair profit, then business may expect to be let alone.

In opposing the demand of the railroads that the labor board shall reduce their wages, the men are insisting upon the right to be paid a living wage. To this the executives reply that there can be no such standard as a living wage because men's tastes and necessities differ. What has become of the American standard of living that the old-time high protectionists insisted was the real object sought by placing a high tariff on imports? If the railroad executives have none of their own maybe they can borrow it?

Chicago board of trade officials announce that if the senate passes the Tincher bill, which forbids gambling in grain, that institution will close its doors. Inasmuch as the whole object of the farmers' movement is to prevent the prices of their products being made on a gamblers' market, this threat can hardly be classed as one calculated to strike terror to agrarian hearts.

No More War, Harding's Prayer

Following was carried by Associated Press, under New York date of May 23: A nation so righteous and so just that "we shall never be called upon to make war so long as God and men rule together" was the prayer of President Harding as late today he reviewed survivors of the World War at a regimental review in Brooklyn.

"It must not be again," was his solemn declaration earlier in the day when he attended a memorial service for 5,000 war dead on the great army piers in Hoboken.

The same theme—spoken before the living and before the dead—brought tears to his eyes and to the eyes of those who had followed him through a day's program crowded with events. At a luncheon of the Academy of Political Science, and at a dinner celebrating the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the New York Commercial he had expounded the need of putting the government on a business basis and of reconstructing the nation's business and industry. His audiences listened to his every word—attentively, earnestly—but it was at the military functions that he stirred the emotions.

EMOTIONS VARIED

And varied must have been the emotions of the president himself. First a thrill at the roar of heavy guns as the presidential yacht Mayflower steamed into New York harbor and came to her anchorage amid the salutes of a hundred war craft swinging on their lines in the Hudson.

Then the catching in the throat as he arrived in Hoboken at the bivouac of the dead, entered the shed-like piers which served as a temporary tomb for the thousands of brave lads, whose flag-draped coffins covered the floor, row upon row and laid upon the coffin of a humble private from Michigan—the first American killed on German soil—a wreath that served as a symbol for all the country's war dead.

And later the cheery welcome of children's voices—the voices of tens of thousands of children waiting to greet him as he motored to Brooklyn through the city's cosmopolitan East Side.

Then a quickening of the pulse when in the 23rd Reg. Armory in Brooklyn he saw survivors of the war-torn 106th swing bravely past him at a review held in his honor.

DAY CROWDED

The president's day in the metropolis was so crowded he had scarcely a moment of rest from the time the Mayflower dropped anchor until he boarded the yacht late tonight to return to the capital.

New York gave him an enthusiastic welcome. Great crowds cheered him everywhere he went. The greeting that reached his heart, however, was that given by Young America—the 250,000 school children who lined the three miles of the route to Brooklyn Armory.

These children, granted a half holiday, stood in a drizzling rain, waving flags and cheering wildly as the presidential car came in sight. Their childish voices brought radiant smiles from the president and Mrs. Harding.

The youngsters of New York's lower East Side with its polyglot population, gave him the noisiest greeting. Once the president ordered his car stopped while he stepped out into the rain and shook hands with a number of little girls.

"I never knew there were so many children in America," said the president. "It was wonderful."

At the conclusion of the military review in Brooklyn the president walked across the hall to a group of 52 wounded soldiers from the Foxhills Hospital, Staten Island.

"How are you, boys? I wish I could shake you all by the hand," he said.

Mrs. Harding meantime stopped to shake the hand of a paralyzed soldier and her eyes filled with tears as she took a pink rose from her gown and pinned it upon his blouse.

Speaking at the regimental review in Brooklyn the president said: "I am very happy to have had the experience of witnessing the makeup and something of the training of this wonderful organization. Somehow, I felt a new security for the republic in that assurance

which comes of a voluntary military organization which can be perfected as yours has been.

"The great boast which is yours is that you made a very great offering in the conflict for preserved civilization and are still a well-organized unit today, ready to serve your country when occasion demands. I hope you will never be called.

"Somehow there is a new feeling in my breast today—I saw 5,000 soldiers dead—somehow there has been a prayer in my heart ever since that there shall be a nation so righteous and so just that we shall never be called upon to make war so long as God and men rule together.

"I hope you will never be called, but if you are I should only ask that the Twenty-third serve in the future as it has in the past."

GOOD WORDS FOR THE COMMONER

Hicksville, O., June 7, 1921.—Editor The Commoner, Lincoln, Neb. Gentlemen: I am in full sympathy with the purposes set forth relative to the needs of our country at this time.

Noting the recent act of congress in voting nearly \$500,000,000 for navy purposes, it is high time that something be done to check these enormous expenditures at the hands of the national administration. What may we expect in two or three years if the people do not wake up and put a stop to such reckless legislation?

I have been a constant reader of The Commoner for some years, and regard it as a safe and effective channel through which to inform the people touching these vital and important public questions. It has done a great service to the whole country in shaping public thought along safe economic and industrial lines. But I am persuaded that, with proper backing at this time, its mission for good may become incalculable.

I am complying with your request by indicating what assistance you may expect from me, and I sincerely trust that others more able than I in financial directions may respond promptly and liberally to the end of increasing the circulation of The Commoner. Yours truly,

M. M. HOOTMAN.

Middletown Ky., June 9, 1921.—Mr. Charles W. Bryan. Dear Sir. Your communication of May 27 received. I have read the Commoner from its initial number. It is the most satisfactory political reading I get. I have all confidence in the wonderful ability and unimpeachable integrity of W. J. Bryan. He has been pronounced the unique citizen on this planet. He has more admirers and adherents, I opine, than any other one man. He is the only man in the Democratic party who can revive, rejuvenate and reinstate it. I give him my carte blanche to proceed to do it. I am for him for president next time. I think he is the only Democrat who could win. Good people, women and independents would elect him. Would that The Commoner were read in 500,000 homes. What a power for good it would prove? I want to assist as I can. After perusal I hand my copy out. A man told me the other day that he was converted. I think of sending you some stamps and names and then solicit some subscribers. Hail to the Commoner and success to the Bryans! With best wishes,

B. H. COX.

BRYAN DENOUNCES DARWINISM

Presbyterians will be keenly concerned in "The Menace of Darwinism," which William Jennings Bryan has issued in handy form suitable to slip into the envelopes of ordinary correspondence. This booklet of Mr. Bryan's deserves to have the most widespread circulation. It is one of the most convincing refutations of Darwinism that has ever been penned. To read it and to circulate it is to help kill a scientific lie and to help establish the truth of the Bible and advance the Kingdom of Christ. "The Menace of Darwinism" is another literary landmark in the achievements of this distinguished Presbyterian elder and Christian statesman.—New Era Magazine.

Federal taxes are now eight times what they were in 1913. In the same time state taxes in Nebraska have been multiplied seven times. In eight years the total burden has risen from \$50 to \$300 for each man, woman and child in the country. There are other things than war that spell bankruptcy for a people, and one of these is the unbridled license exercised by taxing bodies that has headed government toward the point where it will break down because it has eaten the substance of the people.