

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher. B. BREWER, Gen. Manager.

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LEADER OF AMERICA'S "REBELS." One hundred and ninety-one years ago, on February 22, 1732, a man-child was born to a Virginia planter.

His father and mother had a part in giving him the home training of the day, but he did not go abroad to study. Designated and even dedicated to the life of a planter, it was not deemed necessary that he should be given the advantages of a college or university course.

Washington's family was of first quality. This fact, and his intimate knowledge of the wild country got him a commission to march with Braddock on that fateful expedition against the French.

It is interesting to study Washington and find he was human, a man in all senses of the word. He bulks huge as "Father of His Country"; he fills an important page in history as a patriot, a soldier, a statesman, and a sage adviser to his countrymen.

Finally, he was a sedate and sober citizen, the active manager of a great property, the richest American of his day, and a good neighbor. No relic of Washington becomes him more than the accounts he kept in his own handwriting, showing that with all his greatness, his breadth of vision and splendid position, he was yet careful of the small things.

His Farewell Address will be read in congress today; it might help some if a few chapters from his account books also were impressed on the minds of the statesmen who have succeeded him.

"DEAD HORSE" AND CRIME. An automobile, stolen from an Omaha man Tuesday night, was found burning in a ravine in Mandan park before the owner knew his car had been taken.

No clearer proof of the maliciousness of the thieves could be sought. Suppose they are caught, prosecuted for stealing, for malicious destruction of property, or any other crime, how does that compensate the car owners, who have suffered in pocket?

It is not enough to say the insurance company will pay. The insurance company merely hands over to the losers a portion of the money it has collected from its policy holders, thus distributing the loss among the group of insured car owners, making them bear the effect of the mischief wrought by criminals who have no regard for anybody or anything save the crime they are pursuing at the time.

Until restitution is added to the penalty to be exacted from the man who steals from another, or destroys another's property, the punishment will be inadequate. In Missouri a measure is pending in the legislature to provide that a convict be paid wages, three-fourths of which will go to his family.

Such a measure has merit, but it would be even more worth while, if it required that a portion of the wages be devoted to payment for property stolen. When a thief knows that he is certain to be required to make good to his victim the value of his plunder, he will probably pause before he starts to steal.

CHEAPER MONEY. A. N. Mathers, speaker of the Nebraska house of representatives, tackled a big subject in criticizing interest rates on farm loans before a meeting of business men in Lincoln.

"High and impossible interest rates make the farmer a tenant instead of a land owner and make him only 50 per cent efficient," he is quoted as saying to the credit men of Lincoln.

"Interest rates on land security should be from 2 to 3 per cent instead of from 6 to 8," he continued, "and loans for operating expenses should be obtainable at from 4 to 5 per cent instead of 10, as at present."

Mr. Mathers is a banker from Gering, in the far west of Nebraska. He realizes that in many cases the interest on farm loans eats up the farmers' profits, and he is wise enough to see that this condition is one not to be relieved by further advances of credit unless the interest rate is lowered.

It is impossible for the farmers to borrow themselves out of debt. What they do need is financing for orderly marketing and production, at a low rate. In Europe the agricultural industry secures money at 2 or 3 per cent.

There are no investment funds available in America so cheaply as this, and it is doubtful if such a low level ever could be reached. The federal land banks have lowered their rate to 5 1/2 per cent, and they could shave it under 5 per cent right now if this were allowed.

Lowered rates cannot be accomplished by a single bank, but only by a general improvement in the financial system. If the rural credits bills now before congress will reduce the drain of interest, savings of millions of dollars annually would accrue to the borrowers and a far step would be taken toward the stabilization of this key industry.

"SAUCE FOR GOOSE, SAUCE FOR GANDER." According to the supreme court of the United States, the authority of the Railroad Labor board works both ways.

The board lacks power to enforce its decisions, depending on the moral effect of public opinion, and the responsibility assumed by the organizations it deals with to secure respect and obedience. But its decisions are as binding on one side as on the other, and it has the right to designate the form of representation for the employees, regardless of the attitude of the employer.

The case heard came on for trial on a motion to dissolve an injunction secured by the Pennsylvania railroad company, restraining the labor board from interfering with the company's organization of its own employees.

The board ordered that the employees be represented through the "standard" unions of the federated shop crafts. The company denied this right, and sought to restrain the labor board. Twice the case was heard in the lower courts, the board being upheld in the district court, and the company winning in the appellate court.

The effect of this decision should have much effect on the future of the labor board, and go far toward securing tranquility in railroad employment, at least so far as continuous operation is concerned. The labor board is essentially an arbitration court, and its decisions will be effective only so far as it has the confidence of those who appear before it and are willing to abide by its decisions.

It is now established that company and union are on the same footing. It is no more blameworthy on part of a labor union to flout the board than it is for a railroad company. The Pennsylvania's mistake is on a par with that of the men, with the saving exception that the effect of the company's action was not so expensive to the public.

The arm of the Railroad Labor board will be greatly strengthened by this decision. As a method for avoiding costly interruptions in transportation it is, perhaps, not perfect, but it does afford a way by which reasonable and reasoning men can settle differences without resort to force.

That its authority extends to both employer and employee is now firmly established, and public expectation will doubtless induce the chief disputants to be more mindful of their duty to the great third party in the future.

Carry certainty in your voice, advises a lecturer. Better still he might have said, "Be certain before you speak." Sometimes there are persons who have a definite knowledge of their subject and yet who can not for the life of them explain it convincingly.

But they are far outnumbered and outshone by those who give the appearance of confidence without possessing any real grounds. A bill with merit is that of Senator John Cooper, which would increase the clearances along railroad tracks in all future construction.

The lives of railroad men are endangered by narrow spaces that were wide enough for safety before the size of engines and cars was increased. A Pennsylvania legislator has proposed that the state spend \$100,000 for a monument to the late Senator Penrose. A better plan would be to wait 50 years and then decide whether history has borne out the wisdom of his political philosophy.

Why shouldn't the bankers who have to foot the bills have some voice in the matter of how those bills are contracted? Our army of occupation is home from the Rhine, but the boys sadly admit that they didn't bring home any bacon.

"From State and Nation" Editorials from other newspapers.

Wants an Interest in Himself. From the Wyoming State Tribune. Jack Bentley, great pitcher, great first baseman, great hitter, of the Baltimore baseball team, gives you a deep subject for consideration.

The New York National bought him for \$65,000, and Bentley declares positively that he will not play with the world's champions unless he receives half of the purchase price.

Is Bentley right in his demand? Is he morally, economically, humanly right? Is he entitled to any share of the money? Or is it all Baltimore club entitled to all of the \$65,000 for developing him, for making him prominent, for affording him every opportunity to become more capable?

Does a player own himself? Is he bound by a contract? Could Baltimore retain Bentley? Is he not being advanced to a place where he will earn larger income? Is not this increased income his own share of the profits from his talent? Or is this increase inequitable, compared with the purchase price?

Would the Baltimore owners be able to employ and perfect such players as Bentley if it could not collect profits on its venture and its risks? Can Bentley maintain that the club has capitalized him at \$65,000, and that the club could not have made him a great player had he not possessed natural ability and brains?

Many radical points are concerned in this issue. We have courses, ideas and an opinion, but we do not care to comment on a controversy that may be litigated. It is the kind of question that probably would go to the highest tribunal for adjudication. We don't want to embarrass the United States supreme court.

The Steel Trust's Twelve-Hour Day. From the New York World. After all the years that has been given thought to the subject Judge Gary finds it very difficult to convince his radical friends that the 12-hour day in the steel trust is not necessary, and that the lethargic electors were awakened to their duty, even if the method adopted was somewhat crude.

It is a question how valuable a man's vote is when a mass-selling medicine is an alternative. Sometimes the candidate himself is a bitter pill to swallow, and there is many a way facing the voters. But it was a good thing for the Italian town that the lethargic electors were awakened to their duty, even if the method adopted was somewhat crude.

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Songs of Courage by John G. Neihardt Nebraska's Poet Laureate

PRAYER FOR PAIN I do not pray for peace nor ease, Not truce from the coming strife, No suppliant on servile knees, No begging for the morrow;

Lean flame against lean flame we flash, O Fate that meet us fall, Blue steel against blue steel we clash— Lay on, and I shall dare! But Thou of deeps the awful deed, Thou breacher of the coils of fate, Grant this my only prayer—Oh keep My soul from turning gray!

For until now, whatever wrought My days were smitten leaps strung tight, My nights were slumberous lyres, And however the hard blow rank Upon my battered shield, Some bark-like, soaring spirit sang Above my battlefield;

And through my soul of stormy night The signal blue flame ran, I asked no odds—I found my fight— Events against a man. But now—at least—the gray mist chokes And numbs me. Leave me pain! Let me be free from the living strokes That I may fight again!

ular since the bibulous were rounded and dosed with it. Undoubtedly the fascist theory is correct—that a sick body politic ought to have medicine. It is what Dean Swift would have called "a short way with dissenters." It is, however, a less rigorous procedure than they used to get patriots to volunteer for service in Nicaragua. As one colonel made his way from plantation to plantation he received sword from headquarters, "You must send more volunteers!" He responded, "You must send more rope!"

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"The People's Voice" Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee.

The Newspaper and Religion. Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have heard some nice things about the good editorials in the columns of The Omaha Bee.

One was "What Has Become of the Prayer Meeting?" Roger Labson is emphasizing the necessity of getting back to the old time religion. If The Omaha Bee and a hundred more newspapers agitate that matter, it will have tremendous force in the country.

Judge Lindsay recently predicted that if the country retrogrades morally and with the increase in crime and the desertion of the home life and of the good parental example which should be set before the children, if these things grow worse instead of better, our nation is doomed to either socialism or anarchism, no one knows how soon, but possibly 20 or 25 years.

The old saying, "The pen is mightier than the sword," is true, and your co-operation along moral and religious lines for this nation will be greatly appreciated by the church people who have and try to stand by the old truths and who need all the co-operation possible in order to advance the interests of the Kingdom of our Creator.

I. W. CARPENTER. A Friend of the Cottonwood. Bedford, Va.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The editorial headed "Cottonwood Coming Into Its Own" is timely, as the products of cottonwood trees were greater in number than any single production of nature so long as cottonwood could be secured.

I well recollect that during the 60s and '70s cottonwood trees grew in abundance all along the Missouri river from its junction with the Mississippi to near its source, and I have seen the magnificent cottonwood trees as far north as Yankton, S. D. Under the tree claim act after the trees were grown from the seed or young trees from the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, transplanted in western Kansas and Nebraska and eastern Colorado, and many of these trees grew to from 50 feet to 75 feet tall before the farmers or ranchers felled the trees for fuel on account of the scarcity and high price of coal.

Before coming east in 1918, I had my young friends to secure land where no other vegetation would grow except cottonwood trees and to grow these from the seed or transplant young trees and to grow them from 25 to 30 feet apart so as to get more sun, moisture and air and to grow quicker, taller and larger in size to the price, and inside of 20 years on 160 acres they would be a good fortune at little cost, and could hold any position while the trees grew night and day and for at least 50 years cottonwood logs would command enormous prices.

H. N. SAVETT. A Post's View of Neihardt. Oakland, La.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have clipped the Neihardt poem from The Sunday Bee, read it several times to myself, and am proud to say it is really I didn't know that Neihardt was so great a poet until today. If there is another living poet who has written a poem equal to this "Prairie Storm Rains," I have not read it. The beauty of it caused me again to run to my Tennyson, turn to "Maud," and read that portion which begins, "Come into the garden," etc. That is a splendid passage—the most beautiful in lyrical literature, it has seemed to me, but now I doubt if it can equal Neihardt's poem of the storm. Time will decide. I shall read it often to determine.

Neihardt understands a thunder-storm with its accompaniments. Few people do, even if they claim that they are intelligent. They know the storm comes, they know it goes. They are blind to the moods and the vicissitudes of the upper air, the fields, the trees, and all else of nature. For that reason you may find people who can't comprehend what Neihardt has done, but make sure that a man of nature or a man of intellect will know.

I like the way the poet has of causing me to hear the thunder and to see the lightning without mentioning their names. The suggestion has more vividness. And the leaves of the poplar "turning white" because the wind shows their under sides. I hope the rest to follow will be as good.

I write verse, but I shouldn't want you to place one of my puny productions on a page with such as this one.

Why Not Now? "EVENTUALLY, why not now" has met the eyes of millions of readers of newspapers, has stood out boldly on innumerable sign boards all over the country and has flashed out in brilliant electric letters against the darkness of many a night.

It applies so admirably to savings accounts that it seems permissible to use it here. Eventually you must save if you succeed—why not now?

The will to do so, a dollar in money, five minutes time and you will have taken a step that has started many on the road to success. Why not you? Now and here.

First National Bank of Omaha



The contrast would be more than I could stand. I read once that a sure cure for the desire to write poetry by the would-be poet was that of reading masterly verse to one's self under a great tree. One would then be brought to see the futility of his own aspirations, but I don't think this is correct. A great poem like the Neihardt's only cautions me against rushing into print with inferior stuff. On the other hand it encourages me to go on and on, striving for the very highest point of perfection. It teaches that surely we must grow.

Not long ago I read in "The Midland" that Neihardt moved to Missouri to find more economy in living.

so that he might continue with his work, indicating that Nebraska living was too expensive. Nebraska shouldn't permit it. She honored him with the title of "poet laureate." Something more substantial would be the gift of a home. If I am not mistaken Riley was given a home by Indianapolis people in the early days to secure him to them.

Neihardt appeals to every sense of beauty in his "Nebraska Storm Rains." It pleases the ear tremendously as well as the intellect. Rhyme, rhythm, melody, they are all there, and such a poem as this should be a rebuke to so-called "free verse."

APPRECIATIVE.

With Jaws and Hammers of Steel

Into a steel-lined pit, like a huge inverted bell with upright clapper, crash six tons of limestone and shale from a dump car.

The long process of crushing and grinding necessary in cement making begins.

Slowly, steadily, the great clapper of the gyratory crusher travels a circular path—crunches the huge chunks of stone to inch-and-a-half fragments.

The fragments pour out below on their way to the grinding mills. In the first mill, a hundred hinged hammers pound and crush the rock to particles the size of sand.

Next, the materials go to the tube mill—a cylinder as big as a locomotive boiler, half filled with steel balls. As it revolves, it lifts the charge of steel and rock and tumbles it down again and again. An hour of this yields a powder finer than flour.

All this is only part of the grinding required. The powder is burned to glass-hard clinker—and then the grinding process starts all over again.

A jaw crusher cracks the clinker; balls hammer it to the fineness of sand. And again, for an hour, the mass tumbles about in another tube mill, grinding and rubbing together clinker, steel balls and gypsum. Then you have cement.

To meet standard specifications, 78 per cent of the finished cement must pass through a sieve having forty thousand holes per square inch, which is finer than the finest silk. To obtain a ton of finished cement, a cement plant grinds to this fineness two tons of raw materials, including coal, and a ton of glass-hard clinker—three tons altogether to make one ton of portland cement.

Crushing, grinding and pulverizing are among the more than eighty operations in cement making.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION of National Organization to Improve and Extend the Uses of Concrete

Atlanta, Dan Boies, Los Angeles, Parkersburg, San Francisco, Boston, Detroit, Milwaukee, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Chicago, Helena, Minneapolis, Portland, Ore., Vancouver, B. C., Dallas, Indianapolis, New York, New Orleans, St. Paul, Washington, D. C., Denver, Kansas City, New York

Homespun Verse By Robert Worthington Davie WHEN THE PONOGRAPH PLAYS. The phonograph plays heart-softening lays, And the listeners love and admire— And the home is complete when the music is sweet, And cozy the glow of the fire.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for JANUARY, 1923, OF THE OMAHA BEE Daily 71,555 Sunday 78,845 B. BREWER, General Mgr. VERN A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 24 day of February, 1923. W. H. O'NEAL, Notary Public

Typewriter Repairs on Any Kind of Machine We sell as well as repair all kinds of typewriters. We guarantee both our typewriters and our repair work. All-Makes Typewriter Co. 205 South 18th Street