

One of the really monumental achievements of American philanthropy has been the operations of the near east relief committee.

THE BONES OF A BONANZA TOWN.

When the headlines burst forth with the announcement that Goldfield was being swept away by a besom of flame, pictures of all the horror and suffering attendant on the destruction of a city sprung into mind.

One of the stories calls it a "ghost city." In a sense it was that, but a more accurate description would have been a dead city.

Nevada has been singularly prolific of this sort of ups and downs, but every mining region in the world has seen the story repeated.

A POLITICAL MADHOUSE.

Minnesota, with a senatorial election due next Monday, is a political madhouse. Party lines have been obliterated in the struggle for Knute Nelson's 'oga.

To the aid of Governor Preus, the republican candidate for senator, come Senator Norbeck of South Dakota and Governor Nestos of North Dakota.

If this sort of thing spreads to other states, the presidential campaign will be nothing short of thrilling. Newspaper correspondents who traveled on President Harding's train through the west report that the people have lost patience with the politicians of both parties.

OLD-FASHIONED SCRAPBOOKS.

What a treasury of literary gems and curiosities was the old-fashioned scrapbook. Bits of verse, fragments of history, wise sayings, strange incidents, amusing anecdotes and cosmic jokes filled its pages.

A glimpse of the pleasure and profit to be had from saving such literary bric-a-brac is to be had from a recent confession by Dean Inge, a celebrated British divine.

Naturally a considerable number of these selections deal with the clergy. There is one, quoting a Scotch preacher, who said, "My friends, we will look this difficulty boldly in the face—and pass on."

There is a satirical remark by Dumas, apropos of a very futile person breaking his neck—"At last he has done something." A Chinese poem reads as follows: "Fathers, when a child is born, wish it to be intelligent. I, having wrecked my whole life by being intelligent, hope that my baby will grow up stupid and ignorant."

Most of those fall under the classification of religion or life. There are others which deal with politics, as a fragment from Chatham, "Necessity is the argument of tyrants, but the creed of slaves."

RIDING THE WIND.

One of the things that is coming out plain and clear from the balloon race that started from Indianapolis last week is that the sport has some thrills the public did not realize.

Once the aeronaut steps into the basket and moorings are cast off, he is helpless as regards most of the things he will experience. A skilled aeronaut can manage the going up and the coming down of his bag, and if he finds conditions favorable can control its direction by selecting a favorable current of air to waft him in the course he wants to pursue.

Still another pair is missing, having drifted over Lake Erie and thereby encountered the greatest menace of the aeronaut, that of the presence of a great body of water, whose cold air currents chill and condense the gas and lessen its buoyancy.

France has at last ratified the disarmament pact. But there is no reassurance in Briand's statement that it is not bound to any limits on submarines, light cruisers or torpedo boats.

Miss Alice Robertson, with her lame duck appointment, manages to keep in the public eye.

The bank call shows that the Omaha banks are a long way from being without "sufficient funds."

The world court is getting some powerful support.

Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet—

Robert Worthington Davie

THE QUESTION AGE.

The question age has dawned at last and sad it seems to be. A million things my darling asks to the remorse of me.

Talking About the Farmer

How the Nation's Press Regards the Agricultural Situation

"Agriculture," remarks the New York Tribune, "is the heart of the nation's economic readjustment which followed the peace. It suffered unduly, yet perhaps more or less unavoidably. But it has won the respect and good will of the whole country by the manliness with which it met misfortune."

Reading of the newspapers, east and west, carries the conviction that the whole nation is intensely interested and seriously concerned in the fortunes of agriculture. However, it is as the New York World observes: "It isn't so much respect the farmers want as a chance to make a living."

Quite clearly it is seen that the problem is to get prices of farm products up to the present level of manufactured articles. "If we are going to play safe," says Capper's Weekly, "it is plain what must happen to bring farm prices into line. Cut down the bumper crop, quit dusting wheat off the eggs into one basket. Diversify—spread out; get in the hen, hog and cow game. The farmer who does that will not have to worry about Europe, war or any other thing."

"Limitation of acreage. That's the simplest way of stating it. Farming in the staple lines would go on, but most people are afraid to talk about it. They fear that something awful may happen if farmers work together to limit the production of their staple crops."

"In his speech at Idaho Falls on industrial and agricultural co-operation, President Harding, for one, trends on high ground. He unqualifiedly endorses the essential plan of economic betterment which the progressives have advocated for many years."

"The Fargo Tribune endorses the idea of a reduction in wheat acreage, and evolution to ward a 'more profitable combination of crops and live stock' in the staple lines would go on, but most people are afraid to talk about it."

"THE PEOPLE'S VOICE"

Editorial from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression on matters of public interest.

Endorses Poets' Club.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Jack Lee's letter in The Omaha Bee was appreciated. I understand the spirit which makes an artist or poet seek his fellow craftsmen in a fraternal association is always stimulating. I know several people who are contemplating an organization for artists, writers, etc.

Complains of Traction Company.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have your indulgence for a few remarks concerning the Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Railway company.

For a Stabilized Dollar.

Denver.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: With a wheat and corn commodity dollar, which would mean consistency and stability, we would soon find that we would have a thing back of our thrift, whereas now we have not.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION

for June, 1923, of

THE OMAHA BEE

Daily 72,799

Sunday 77,783

Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales.

B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr.

V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1923.

W. H. GUYEY, Notary Public.

Advertisement for Abe Martin featuring a cartoon illustration of a man with a large head and a speech bubble that says 'TALKING ABOUT THE FARMER'.

Daily Prayer

Jesus said, I Thank Thee and Praise Thee, O Lord of Heaven—Matt. 11:18.

Center Shots

Chloroform is used to develop and hurry the blooming of roses. Now if the treatment could only be extended to the customer while he is paying for a dozen what a fine act of humanity that would be—Tulsa Tribune.

Maybe some time the human head with acquired characteristics transmitted, will fit the conventional straw hat—Chicago Daily News.

Reporters are fine fellows most of the time, except when they refer to a man as aged just because he is 60 or 65.—Kansas City Star.

A diplomat is a mother who gets the lawn mowed by discreet praise of little Willie's remarkable biceps.—Baltimore Sun.

You've doubtless noticed that "if" in the middle of a sentence—Greenville Piedmont.

Teacher (to class in natural history)—What kind of birds are frequently kept in captivity? Tommy—Jail birds.—Christian Sun.

"A beggar at the door, ma'am. He has a sign: 'Dead and buried.' Tell him it's impossible for me to listen to him."—New York American.

It seems that no one has had time to figure how many pedestrians can be run over per gallon.—Evanville Courier.

What Necessity Has Done.

Europe, according to a Washington dispatch, is increasing its agricultural production. Probably it was necessary in order to feed its armies.—Kansas City Star.

Money to Loan on Omaha Real Estate

THE CONSERVATIVE SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

1614 HARNEY

HAVE The Omaha Morning Bee or The Evening Bee mailed to you when on your vacation. Phone AT lantic 1000. Circulation Department.

Builders of Omaha

The Nervous System of a Great City

Laid in cables under the streets of Omaha or stretched from pole to pole above are 180,000 miles of wire, enough to reach seven times around the world.

Over these wires each day are carried 400,000 local and long distance telephone calls, to or from 60,000 telephones.

The Northwestern Bell Telephone Company operates over half a million telephones in 454 cities and towns in five states. The headquarters of this great system are in Omaha, with 1,500 people employed.

Omaha has three telephones for every ten men, women and children. Only two other cities in the world rank higher.

The Northwestern Bell Telephone Company is a customer of The Omaha National Bank.

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Capital and Surplus Two Million Dollars

The Omaha National Bank

Jarnam at 17th St.