

The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches received by it or otherwise received in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of republication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

BEE TELEPHONES Private Branch Exchange. Ask for the Department AT lantic or Person Wanted. For Night Calls After 10 P. M.: 1000 Editorial Department. AT lantic 1021 or 1042.

OFFICES Main Office—17th and Farnam Co. Bluffs - - - 15 Scott St. So. Side, N. W. Cor. 24th and N. New York—286 Fifth Avenue Washington - 422 Star Bldg. Chicago - - - 1720 Steger Bldg.

UNTIL THIS LAST.

"Ho! Stand to your glasses steady—" "Tis all we have left to prize." A cup to the dead already— Hurrah for the next who dies!" Thirty-four chairs ranged around a long table, all set for a banquet, and three men sat down.

It was the annual meeting of the Last Man club, formed among survivors of a company that marched from Minnesota to the south when the war between the states shook the earth with its terrible uproar.

At any rate, it is good to note that in a world of sorrid disregard for such things, the sentiment that holds this group of men together still prevails. They wore the same uniform, slept in the same mud, shared the same dangers and hardships, drank from the same canteen, and carried back into the dull routine of civil life some of the comradeship that was born of blood and fire.

FILIPINO SELF-DETERMINATION.

Everyone who truly loves America and respects its pledges desires eventual freedom for the Filipinos. It may be that they will make hash of their opportunities, but "they'll never be happy till they get it."

It is not to be doubted that the present controversy in Manila is designed to discredit Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood as a move toward Filipino independence. The political leaders of the islands regard General Wood as the main obstacle in the way of an immediate chance of separation from the United States.

Yet it is to be doubted if the Filipino leaders have chosen the proper way to bring their case before the American people. As a result of the resignation of four cabinet officers, the president of the senate and the house speaker, the Philippines were left virtually without native participation in the higher departments of the government.

PRIZE FOR A PEACEMAKER.

Pencils are being sharpened, fountain pens filled, and typewriters oiled all over the country, in anticipation of a contest for the Bok prize for a peace plan. Peace is highly desirable, and we all wish for it, but when \$100,000 is hung up as a reward to the one who will lure the dove to light somewhere, and then put enough salt on his tail to hold him, the stimulus to action is such as even the dullest may feel.

It may not be out of place, while waiting for the board that has the matter in charge to announce the conditions of the competition, to give a look at what has been done in the past, and what is expected in this case. The National Council for the Prevention of War, which will hold commemorative meetings on Friday and Saturday of this week, is authority for the statement that in the last 600 years no less than 60 plans have been brought forward to end war.

This week in eighteen countries 300 great organizations will hold demonstrations of various sorts to further the abolishment of war. In the United States alone 74 national bodies, representing 20,000,000 persons, are working together to prevent another war ever wasting manhood and treasure again.

Mr. Taft's conception of what is needed should discourage no one. Some unknown and perhaps obscure person may possess the key to the labyrinth, and suggest the way to lead the nations out of the morass of political doubt and dismay in which they now flounder.

HELPING MOTHER.

This is for the boys, exclusively. Of course the girls can read it if they want to, and the fathers and mothers, too, but we mean it for the boys alone.

A fine little Omaha lad, full of pep and spirit, ran away from home, because his mother made him wash dishes one day. That is girl's work, and he didn't want to be a girl. Well, nobody will blame him for wanting to be a boy, and for looking forward to the time when he will be a man, and engage in the things that men do.

What he needs to know now is that when he is helping mother, he is really doing a man's work. It is manly to do anything that will save mother a step, that will help in the least little bit. Mother is busy from sunup until sundown, and before and after, frequently, looking after the things that make life pleasant for the small boys. She does lots of things they never think about, just so they will have what they want and the way they want it, and when a boy gets a chance to do something in return for this, he ought to be not only willing but eager to help mother.

Washing dishes may not seem pleasant, but it is not such a bad job, after all. As to its being girl's work, forget that. "Big chief" stuff has no place in our life any more. It used to be that man hunted the game and the woman cleaned and cooked it; but this division of labor has vanished. Girls take part in boys' games, and do boys' work, and the other way around, and neither has any right to prevent the other from butting in on anything.

The best and bravest of men have been the tenderest to their womenkind, and the manliest of boys is the one who helps mother most, even to washing dishes and making beds.

TRAGIC CHILDHOOD.

Half a century ago the people of the United States were shocked by two great tragedies, both dealing with children. One was the kidnaping of Charley Ross from his home at Philadelphia; the other was the shocking disclosures of the crimes of Jesse Pomeroy, the boy monster of Massachusetts. Charley Ross never was found, but Jesse Pomeroy was shut up for life in prison, and gradually these affairs passed out of the public mind.

The one is now sharply recalled by a story of how a little girl of 13 pushed a little boy of 4 through a hole in the rotted planking of an old dock in Boston, and the little chap drowned. He might not have been hurt had he gone all the way through, for the water was shallow; as he hung head downward, he was drowned.

On behalf of the little girl her mother pleads that she is not right in her mind; with tears gushing down her cheeks and a voice broken with sobs, this mother tells of how the authorities were going to take her little girl away, and she begged to keep her, "and now I will lose her." Here is a terrible tragedy, the pull on a mother's heart strings, stronger because the object of her love is deficient and needs her care the more.

What about the mother of the little boy who was drowned? Is it not far better that mentally deficient children be under such kindly restraint as will render them incapable of harming others, than that children with whom they play are exposed to the danger that finally overtook the little boy? Love and sympathy go out to children that are afflicted in any way, and that is why we try to protect them and preserve safety for others.

SAVING AMERICAN HOME SHRINES.

A few days ago we referred to the proposal made by Dr. John H. Finley that Americans raise a fund to erect a shrine on the Marathon mound. At the time we suggested that such efforts might well be directed to the preservation of some American shrines. Last week the Thomas Jefferson Memorial association made public the terms of a contract it had just completed with Jefferson M. Levy of New York for the purchase of Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson in Virginia.

Almost at the same time another group of patriotic minded persons announced its plan for the purchase of the New York home of James Monroe, it also to be maintained as a shrine. The Monroe home has fallen into far worse state than that of Jefferson. While Monticello has been carefully preserved and is being exhibited by Mr. Levy, the home of the author of the Monroe doctrine is a rag pickers' headquarters. Projectors plan to raise \$250,000, of which \$200,000 will be paid for the property and \$50,000 used to restore it to the condition its famous owner knew.

Efforts in this direction are much better directed than those which look to the keeping alive of events in Grecian history. However much, or little, the world may owe to the outcome of the battle of Marathon, Americans have enough in their own land to give them plenty of occupation in setting up shrines and memorials. Our own statesmen and heroes deserve study and care before those of Greece.

"Gamblers" may have lowered wheat; somebody did. Just now a householder is chiefly interested in enough water to keep the grass growing.

Some linemen set a pole and attached the wires in 17 minutes, but it was a prize at a picnic. Why should the governor worry about the milk supply in Omaha? He has plenty other troubles.

The voice of the husker can be heard far above that of the turtle in the early hours of the day.

"Say it with flour" ought to become popular.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davie

NEBRASKA.

Nebraska flowers, Nebraska bowers, And verdant plains so wide; Equivocate gleams of golden beams Of sunshine purified; Pacific homes, sky-touching domes, Quietness parks and streams, And regions fine—Nebraska mine, Delightful land of dreams!

Nebraska wealth, content and health; Nebraska wheat and hay— Colossal fields of boundless fields That go the western way; Her peerless goods, her haven woods, Her hills and hidden vales Where lurid gleams paint vivid dreams Along the winding trails.

Nebraska, so dear and so gay— Nebraska, so dear and so true— I sing of the joy that you give to me, I sing my endearment for you.

"The People's Voice"

Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to send their comments on matters of public interest.

Governor Bryan an Office-seeker, Too. Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The governor has decided to take a brief vacation through the western part of the state to combine business with pleasure. His says that there will be no charge to the state to cover the business part of the expense. It would take too much time out of the trip, he says, to "figure the expense charges."

He has had a good deal of work during the last six months figuring out the extravagance and waste of public money during the last administration. This has deprived him of a good deal of pleasure and therefore he needed a bit of air. He has decided to get it out among the western prairies where the air is fresh, but the mosquitoes and the bacteria. Worse still he cannot hope to escape the contagion of the persistent office-seeker, of which he complains so much. This has troubled him so much, together with the brain-reeling subject of tax reform, that we wish him even a brief escape from that uncongenial subject.

Fresh air is good, but it will not restore mental health on a brief pleasure vacation. The vacation should be prolonged to escape the plague of office seekers. There is an old saying, "What is good for the goose, should be good for the gander." As a man after year comes before the public as a candidate for public office, sometimes winning, and sometimes losing, but biding his time to come back after each defeat, it is a duty on his part to give a man to speak disparagingly of office seekers.

The walls of the old state house, if they could speak, would tell us of the perennial office seekers well known to them, who oscillate between election and defeat, always running on their party ticket, whether in the eclipse of defeat or in the sunshine of victory. To have such men decay the office seeker is like the pot calling the kettle black.

We wish the governor good health and pleasant thoughts during his brief vacation. Fresh air will give him a restful trip. Pleasant thoughts, not disturbed by visions of the "code system," will promote the reasoning faculties, especially if seasoned with a proper amount of common sense. DEMOCRAT.

A Modern Mother Ancestress.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The fashion of finding fault with young girls is very old. In fact, it was Adam himself that started it. Any reader of the Bible will understand why I mean. If you have read the Bible, I advise you to do so right away, and it will not be long before you have the answer to "what's the matter with the world today?"

What I started out to say is, that every generation has had in its time a number of "respectable" people who considered it their duty to point out the faults of young girls. Why they pick on the girls is beyond me because everybody knows that boys occasionally raid the jam closet, and the number of prodigal sons is greater than the number of prodigal daughters. The prodigal son does sometimes bring home the bacon, but the one they killed the fatted calf for brought home nothing but an empty stomach. But, then, he had a contrite heart, which is more than many prodigals can say.

Some people's minds are so inclined to evil that the sight of a happy girl, enjoying her youthful right to good times, freedom, frolics, frolics, frolics, instantly conjures up visions of shame and immorality in them. People with such minds seldom read anything but the lightest modern fiction, which they pore over to prepare themselves for their self-appointed task of judging the young girls of the day. I'm sure that "Mother," whose expressions of holy terror filled nearly half a copy of The Omaha Bee, has recently, must know that every style of woman's dress that ever was invented has had its critics. The broad-minded George Elliot deplored the degeneracy of dress and manner in her time, and thought the full, long skirts of her time immodest. Fifty years or so ago an aunt of mine had her hair cut, because short hair was the fashion. All her relations grinned at her, and thought the full, long skirts of her time immodest.

I do not know where this "Mother" lives, but she has lived in many places. Everywhere I found girls dressed in the prevailing fashion and many with their hair bobbed. Some used too much paint, others used little or none, but I never saw a girl whose majority were wholesome, sweet, respectful towards their elders, and accomplished in many domestic arts. The self-possession and poise of the modern girl is more inviting to me than the silly prudery of bygone days, when girls pretended ignorance of things they knew quite as well as the modern girls do.

As for the majority of good girls being found in rural communities, I am inclined to doubt that. I live right here in Omaha at present. If "Mother" wants proof that there are still some sane, good and intelligent girls in the city, let her come to the sewing class which will meet here at my house some time in the near future. This class was organized three years ago by the city, and is now in its old. It is still under their management. My two little daughters belong to it, as do all the little girls in our neighborhood. Come and see the pretty and useful things these little maids make, and partake of delicious refreshments they serve, all without the help or supervision of any older person. Listen to their innocent, happy talk and forget your gloomy forebodings about moral decay.

"Train up the child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." MODERN MOTHER.

No Friend of Magnus. Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: An editorial in the Daily News calls attention to the lesson conveyed in the election in Minnesota last Monday. This editorial says that the farmers of the "Northern prairies in Minnesota are individualists." They believe implicitly in the rights of private property. They do not believe in a socialist division of goods or community ownership of property. They do not believe in government by groups, which means socialism and bolshevism.

We would be glad to know that the editor of the News correctly defined the attitude of the voters who supported Johnson for United States senator. But Johnson's platform on which he stood while soliciting the support of the Minnesota voters, absolutely contradicts the statement. We have carefully read this platform, and we challenge the News to point out a single statement in it that is based on "individualism." Johnson's official biography, which is in the "Government control of



File of 1876 discloses some items and comments that might start a reminiscence among the hills, and maybe in this neck of the woods. It is a story that is worth a look. It was going on when the big rush was in. On February 14, 1876, Mr. Rosewater published this Valentine to his wife, Goldconda:

"THE BLACK HILLS."

"The Bee takes pleasure in furnishing its readers another installment of reliable news from the Black Hills. This time our advice comes through a citizen of Omaha, who, having made personal inspection of the mining region of the Black Hills, has just returned a rush us from the new El Dorado. While some of the facts narrated by our informant have been anticipated by the last letter of our special Black Hills correspondent, the news that has never been published here or elsewhere.

"Mr. William H. Hill, the gentleman who has furnished us this information, tells a very plain, unvarnished story. He does not attempt to arouse a feverish excitement by an exaggerated and fabulous description of the auriferous wealth of the Black Hills, nor does he try to make a dash into the hills by representing an immediate demand for unskilled labor. While he confirms the previous reports of rich gold deposits in that region, he also states that for at least two months no active mining can be undertaken, and even then it may take several months more to develop the diggings in the vicinity of Custer and Hills City so they can be worked to any advantage.

"The new discoveries, 70 to 80 miles beyond Custer, are said to be more advantageous for immediate development; but it will doubtless require further experimental labor to ascertain definitely the extent of the gold deposit in that section of the hills. While this statement of facts may discourage adventurers, who expect to pick up great lumps of gold on the banks of every creek in the hills, without much effort, those who understand the laborious and precarious nature of placer mining will find much encouragement in the facts presented.

"The genuine miner will expect hard work and more or less disappointment in any mining region, and the more he knows about the obstacles that stand in the way, the more likely will be his disappointment when he reaches his destination. One thing is certain. If mining will not enrich everybody who goes into the Black Hills, it will certainly enrich themselves in mining may readily secure a competence by farming, stock raising or lumber making."

all railroads, government control of the Federal Reserve banking system, government control of mines, water, power and etc., restriction of courts in the use of injunctions and is nullifying acts of congress this is aimed at the supreme court stabilization of the price of raw products through federal regulation; this plank would be clearly unconstitutional.

There are a few general meaningless planks all in line with government control. The would control all right in the land of Lenine and Trotsky, but are out of harmony with the institutions of the United States of America. They are not individualistic but on the contrary bolshevistic as declared by one of the leaders of the Johnson theory of government at Chicago, who said "You cannot have anything too red for me." In the language of the senator-elect from Minnesota: "By yiminy there must be something radically queer in the mental attitude of these Minnesota farmers, when Magnus took a pile local so large, a majority against Yale, on such a bolshevistic platform."

No Thanks From Europe.

Randolph, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I saw an article in the papers yesterday in regard to the money that the foreign countries owe the United States. I see France says Germany must pay so many billions before England can have her money and that the United States is never to have her money. Now, what I would like to know is: Didn't the United States send her young manhood and womanhood over on foreign soil to help make the world safe and to be in peace?

France was whipped until the United States went into the war. Didn't many a mother's son find a grave over there? Do you think any of our boys will volunteer again to try to save the world if we cannot even have common courtesy? Perhaps I am putting this too strong, but as a right thinking nation we should know and understand these questions, especially the women. A WOMAN VOTER.

Likes "Volunteer Verse."

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I surely appreciate your encouragement of the young poets by setting aside a special column in their honor on the most prominent spot in the paper, a thing which none of our local publishers has as yet proven capable of doing, which only proves The Omaha Bee's greater advancement. HARRY E. PFEFFER.

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. QUIVEY, Notary Public.

Never Too Hot to Talk of Coal A Digest of Editorial Opinion on the Federal Coal Commission Report.

There is not much opposition among the press of the country to the view of the federal coal commission that coal is a public utility. Though sentiment generally seems to incline toward strict government control of the fuel industry, yet few editors express any hope that this will reduce prices to consumers. The New York World, however, believes that publicity for costs and profits will exert a restraining influence on the operators. "When consumers know what profits are realized and what combinations of railroads and mining companies are reaping excess rewards," says the World, "they will soon insist on regulatory measures which they are most needed."

"The next congress," the Brooklyn Eagle assures us, "is sure to hear from extremists like La Follette, who without regard to the facts, will demand government ownership and operation. The public will not back this demand but the public will demand that something be done. The most intelligent proposals so far made are those put forward by the coal commission. These proposals should be translated into laws. If congress balks at doing this it will be a confession of its utter incapacity to deal with an urgent problem that can be solved by a modicum of sense and determination."

The Daily Oklahoman looks at the question from the standpoint of the avoidance of labor troubles, and on that ground endorses the plan for government regulation. On the other hand, the Oklahoma Leader says the commission has wasted public funds unless it decides for nationalization rather than regulation.

There seems little new "with regard to costs," the Syracuse Herald is convinced, and the remedy-taking over the mines in case of a general strike—has "its drawbacks. Nevertheless, in spite of all the manifest disadvantages, the majority will believe that it is the paramount duty of the government to protect its citizens from suffering, and that its power should be equal to the gravity of that responsibility."

As the Pittsburgh Gazette Times, published in the anthracite region, sees it, this "report is preliminary," but the public will expect that the beginning of a satisfactory settlement of the coal problem."

The crux of the situation, the Providence Journal insists, is that "the success or failure of government operation of mines would depend in great measure on whether or not they were used for political purposes." Naturally, argues the Buffalo News, "absolute government control is opposed by him against the gladness of settlement of any proposals designed to keep the home fires burning."

The Christian Science Monitor argues that the "official scrutiny and open publicity" regarding costs "will prove the chief result of the inquiry" and provide for a "permanent controlling board for the industry." That view meets the approval of the Albany Knickerbocker Press, inasmuch as it feels "government interference with private business already has gone too far in many lines. But the coal industry is one that must be conducted so that the people will not freeze in the winter time, so that industries will not be forced to shut down for lack of fuel, so that profiteering shall cease. The government is the only agency that can bring order out of chaos in this particular industry."

Whatever action is taken should be "compelling," as the Cleveland Plain Dealer sees existing conditions, be-

cause "nothing is to be gained by the creation of a powerless, fact-finding, account-keeping, coal commission. The anthracite industry should either be subjected to the kind of regulation that affects the public interest in prices, or it should be left alone." The element in the mine workers' organization which favors "government ownership, will be disappointed by the report," the Scranton Times insists, "but the public at large will look with more than passing favor on the suggestion of regulation which will leave ownership of the mines in the hands of private individuals."

"Too many mines, and too many miners are two very good arguments for some sort of control of the coal industry," asserts the St. Louis Post Dispatch, "and the commission's statement that there are 100,000 more miners than are needed to produce coal certainly means uncertain and spasmodic employment." The Boston Transcript has the last word, with an injunction to buy coal early.

Daily Prayer

Then wast a God that forgave them— Pa. xix, 8. Father, Thou forgivest us, so far as we are truly penitent. May we likewise forgive all who sin against us; all who sin against society; all who sin against Thee; even as "Thou forgivest us and them. May we count no sin too heinous to pardon; no man too hardened to reclaim; no woman too fallen to uplift. When we forgive the penitent, help us to stand by him against the hard and unforgetting world. Thus may we make our forgiveness a reality in the world, and open the door of all genuine social restoration to those who have gone astray.

Help us to find our chief delight in work, wherein we join our hands, our brains, our hearts, to Thy power, Thy laws, Thy love. May we choose that task which most taxes our highest powers, and best serves the world's deepest need. May we do it with such skill, such thoroughness, such joy, that it shall have about it the strength of the mountains, the freedom of the streams, the gladness of the sunshine, the fertility of the fields, the beauty of the stars and flowers. Thus may we become not mere creatures, but creators; not one of Thy works, but Thy coworkers. Amen.

WILLIAM DEWITT HYDE, D.D., LL.D., Brunswick, Me.

A Hopeful Possibility. If the president changes his mind much more about that world court he may get back to his original position eventually.—Dayton News.

A Contradiction in Terms. It sounds funny to speak of the "late" war. You never call a man the "late Mr. Brown" until he is finished.—Vancouver Sun.



Miss Ruby Mopps wuz 15 years ole yesterday; still missin'. One good thing about workin' people ownin' cars is that they'll have 'em keep on workin'. Copyright, 1923.

A Book of Today

Prof. F. L. Patten's "The Development of the American Short Story," (Harpers), is a complete historical sketch of that form of writing in which Americans, as a rule, have excelled. It covers almost everything from Washington Irving to O. Henry and the journalization of the short story. Often one may find fault with judgments pronounced, but this book is a valuable survey.

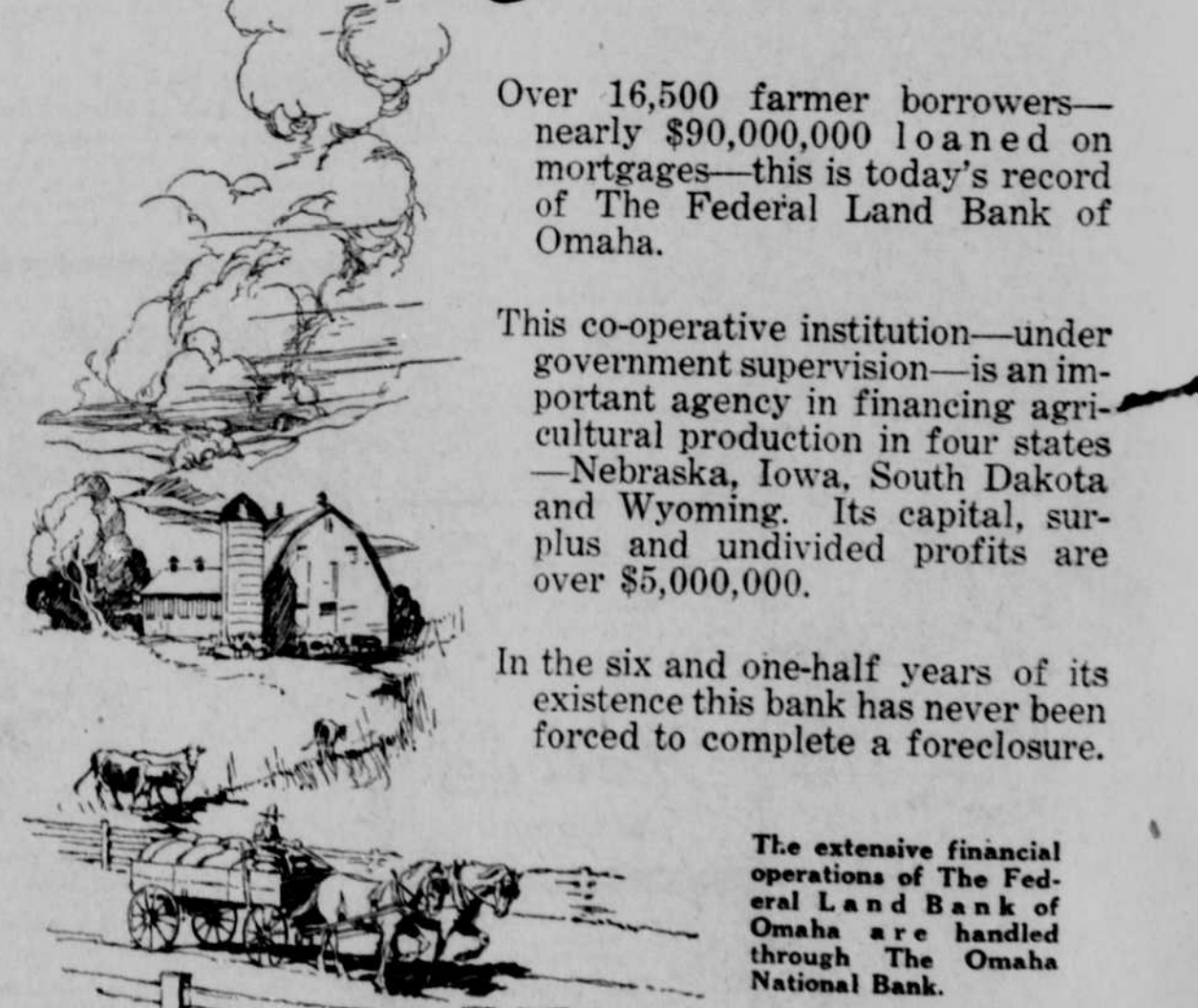
It is unusual to find a piece of minor literary history rendered at once with such erudition and such good sense as Prof. Patten's. Towards all the writers whom he criticizes he is singularly and admirably without reverence; the journalistic nuance in Poe's tales he brings out without embarrassment, and Jack London and O. Henry he appraises with an unflinching conviction that, remarkable as they are, they can not be taken quite seriously.

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

Money to Loan on Omaha Real Estate The CONSERVATIVE SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION 1614 HARNEY



Builders of Omaha



Financing the Farmer

Over 16,500 farmer borrowers—nearly \$90,000,000 loaned on mortgages—this is today's record of The Federal Land Bank of Omaha. This co-operative institution—under government supervision—is an important agency in financing agricultural production in four states—Nebraska, Iowa, South Dakota and Wyoming. Its capital, surplus and undivided profits are over \$5,000,000.

In the six and one-half years of its existence this bank has never been forced to complete a foreclosure.

The extensive financial operations of The Federal Land Bank of Omaha are handled through The Omaha National Bank.

Capital and Surplus Two Million Dollars

The Omaha National Bank Farnam at 17th St.