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NATION WATCHES A SICK BED.

President Harding's illness will distress the nation, even if it is accompanied by no result more serious than the ending of his vacation trip, which was proceeding so joyously. It is a matter of national concern when the president is taken ill, no matter how slightly, for he is in a position of peculiar importance to all the people. That is why in all parts of the country news from his bedside is awaited with such intense interest. It was so when Mr. Wilson was stricken, and when any president before him was threatened by sickness or danger of any sort.

Mr. Harding's present indisposition is reported to be of a nature that might easily be thrown off, were it not accompanied by a bodily depression incident to the fatigue-producing effects of the long trip that has been such a heavy strain on his physical strength. That he will recover is practically assured, but he has prudently abandoned the rest of his tour, and will return to Washington with all speed, once he is again able to travel.

The incident well illustrates one of the dangers to which the chief executive of the United States is exposed. He is required to give close and unremitting attention to a steadily multiplying host of official duties, particularly those that accumulate during a session of congress, and when he does get a few days off from the routine of his position, his people expect him to turn to an even more strenuous form of occupation, that of making speeches and attending receptions, banquets and the like. Mr. Harding has been overwhelmed with kindness, ever since he left the White House on his present journey, back in June, and has in every city endeavored to respond to the wishes of his host, and the big job has been too much for him, just as it would be for any man.

Grover Cleveland's duck hunting in the Carolina inlets and marshes, or his fishing journeys to some quiet Massachusetts bay, were ideal periods of rest for a man whose capacity had been stretched to the limit. Other presidents have found recreation after the manner that best met their requirements, and Mr. Harding has been attended by such commotion as put real rest out of the question. His present trip would have covered a greater mileage than any president before him had achieved, on which he would have seen more of the country and met more of its people face to face. Ascribe its end to copper-tainted crabs, and there still lurks the opinion that the president had undertaken too much.

His early and complete recovery is the hope of all the nation, and with his return to the White House a complete restoration to health and strength for the performance of his manifold and exacting duties.

MOTHER IS HOME AT LAST.

A singular tragedy of the war was brought to public attention by The Omaha Bee on Sunday. It was the story of a woman who has been reunited with her family, after a separation of four years. She had gone to her old home in Denmark, just before the war began in 1914, and was held up there for four years. Returning to Omaha, she found her old home broken up, her family disappeared, and she left alone. During the last four years she has gone patiently about her own business, quietly looking out for a trace of her family, and always hoping she would get some word of her missing loved ones.

One can easily understand why she kept her own counsel, although the outcome shows she might better have consulted the authorities much sooner than she did. Omaha is not such a large place that whole families can be swallowed up and leave no trace, yet it seems that such was the case. Day after day she went along, always trusting that news would come to her from her children or her husband, and night after night she laid down to sleep, disappointed, discouraged, but never entirely despairing. One day last week, she saw on the street a young man driving an auto who resembled one of her boys in appearance. This gave her new hope, and at last she applied to the police for help.

A systematic search commenced, and in a very few hours the mother was clasped in the arms of a son who had mourned her for dead. This is only one of many cases of families that were scattered by the waves of warfare, and not in all these has the sequel been as happy. The one point in the tale is that much sorrow would have been prevented had the mother been less proud and more willing to ask for assistance from those whose chief business it is to render aid to those who are in need.

WHEN SENATORS DISAGREE, WHAT?

Wonder is beginning to be displayed as to why the senators went to Europe at all. Each professed when he was going abroad that he only wanted to study conditions at first hand. Having made that study, each as he returns to his native land expresses himself as unchanged in his attitude. Why, then, did he go to Europe?

Senator Wheeler of Montana comes home convinced that the soviet government of Russia is all shot to pieces; Senator Brookhart of Iowa comes back with the tidings that the soviet government is the greatest thing that ever happened. Neither of these gentlemen saw anything in Russia or elsewhere that made the slightest differences in views he had uttered before making the trip. By the way, Senator Brookhart at Eldon, on Saturday, declared a war of extermination on the "standpatters," by which term we believe he designates those who do not hold to his views. He clings to his opinions with a tenacity that might justify another in calling him a standpatter.

Senator Johnson, Senator Sherman and others of the junketeers are back and standing just where they started. Each went abroad to get facts to support his personal opinion, and each seems to have succeeded. In the meantime, the plain American citizen is just a bit puzzled to determine what really is going on in Europe, when so many able men make personal investigations, and gain such widely varying results.

A land where the farmers own their own tools and their land, and the workmen largely their own homes is not subject to violent revolution.

NINE YEARS AGO AND NOW.

The approaching anniversary of the World War will be observed in different countries in various ways. In England great demonstrations in favor of no more war are planned, exhibiting the temper of the people, which already has had a very impressive illustration. We may be very sure that had the British government felt the people would have supported another war, the reported outcome at Lausanne would never have been reached.

Other European nations are equally tired of war, and are really making efforts to bring to an end the effects of the one recently concluded in the field. France, alone of the great powers, seems bent on perpetuating government by force. The Poincare policy has gone so far along this track as to bring about what looks like a new alignment of political forces in Europe. A recent note from Premier Baldwin, addressed specifically to France and Belgium, but communicated to all the Allies and to the United States, without being made public, has had a marked effect on Brussels. While the French government has declined to meet the British proposals, the Belgian government takes the other attitude, and now endorses the suggestion for a further conference over reparations to be exacted from Germany. In this it includes discussion of plans for reorganizing German finances, the readjustment of Allied debts, and other details.

Italy has made definite proposals for the rejecting of the French suggestion that all war debts, including those owed the United States, be pooled. Mussolini proposes that the British plan be followed. These announcements leave France alone in the position into which she has been maneuvered by Poincare and his associates. She must now go it alone, or retrace some of her recent steps.

From Germany comes a more optimistic note than has been heard recently. Revolt threatened against the Cuno government has collapsed, while President Ebert and the premier have appealed to the people to stand firm in unity for the support of the government and the restoration of peace and prosperity for the nation. Cuno insists that the threat of famine is groundless, and that while the life of the nation is being throttled by the conditions in the Ruhr, these will not stand forever a bar to the way of progress.

Whatever may be England's reason for the course now taken, with the co-operation of Belgium and Italy, it will lead to a reconstruction of certain terms laid down for Germany, and perhaps to a readjustment that will permit the renewal of industrial activity in that country. Until the German industries are again in operation, there is little or no chance for any reparation charges to be made. One can not collect a debt by choking the debtor to death. As it is the disorganization of the industrial life of Germany by the French occupation of the Ruhr is being felt all over the world, and the depression of business is almost as great in France as in Germany.

Nine years ago war was in the air; today the effects of that war linger in hatreds and exhibitions of greed that sow the seeds of new wars. The further conference proposed by Premier Baldwin, and which may soon come to pass, ought to remove some of the obstacles. Unless it does, France will doubtless find herself alone in the course she is following, and in that isolation will taste the Dead Sea fruit that "tempts the eye, and turns to ashes on the lips."

LET NATURE DO THE PAINTING.

If a group of New York women have their way, the wash rag is to be shortly substituted for the powder puff, and good soap and water for the rouge and other paint that now shines from the flapper's face. Some reason for this. Not that the flapper will not do pretty much as she pleases, anyhow. She always has, in every age. It is her birthright, and whether we say her nay or not, she will exercise it.

Here is the point. The objection is not so much to the use of paint as to the way it is used. Tastes have changed. A generation ago the girls were using flake white, to give to their sun-burned cheeks the pallid hue that was considered then the limit of attractiveness. Arguments of all sorts were used against the practice. Flake white carried its own punishment, though, for it was compounded principally of arsenic and the poisoning that followed indulgence was serious. Harmless face powders are numerous and generally used. Something must be at hand to subdue the luster of a shining nose. Equally, there should be something to give the tinge of healthy youth to cheeks that are sallow by nature. For nature will not do it all. A girl may be ever so healthy, normal in all regards, and yet be cursed with a complexion that needs treatment. Plenty of useful cosmetics are available, so the girl who knows how to use them can attain very satisfactory results.

Many of the younger girls do not know how to apply the paint they use, but daub themselves until they resemble Indians ready for a ceremonial dance. If they really need paint, they should take lessons in its use. But until she is well out of the flapper stage the average girl has little more need of paint than a cat has for two tails. When they learn how much better looking they are without it, they will let their bright young faces shine as nature intended they should, lit up with the bloom of young girlhood, a beauty that passes, but which is unsurpassed while it lasts.

The "most favored nation" sounds good in connection with Turkey, but it doesn't mean much.

Michigan may have blue laws, but nothing like a blue Sunday.

Any complaint about the weather for the last week?

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davis

IT'S EASY.

It's easy to shun, and easy to darken a path that a man may go; It's easy to seek for his trifling faults and burden his heart with woe; It's easy to gaze on the gloomy side of the vision he views afar; And shadow with doubt, within and without, the light of his beacon star. It's easy to tarnish a noble desire by lending a jealous frown; And keep a man in the lowly mire when once he has fallen down; It's easy to measure the things that are for the little they show of worth; And steepen the grade with a barricade wrought of prosaic earth. It's easy to flout; it's easy to jeer and fashion the future grin; It's easy to shackle the very soul that calls to the man in him; And humble his hope of reaching the goal for which his dreams aspire; But better is it to mark him fit for the loftiest mortal desire.

"The People's Voice"

Readers of the Omaha Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression on matters of public interest.

"Co-Ops" Here to Stay.

Walthill, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Everett C. Brown, who occupies the position of president of the National Livestock exchange in Chicago, made some remarkable statements in an interview some time ago. His statement has been extensively quoted.

It is a well-known fact that the farmers' co-operative commission has been doing business less than two years, and handling, in several instances, as high as 40 per cent of the livestock reaching these markets. The National Livestock Producers' association, with headquarters at Chicago and branches in all of the leading livestock terminals, has returned to the farmers who ship as much as 30 per cent of the commission ordinarily charged on the business handled.

Mr. Brown is evidently quite concerned about the constantly increasing agricultural business done by Co-ops. He is evidently quite concerned about the constantly increasing agricultural business done by Co-ops. He is evidently quite concerned about the constantly increasing agricultural business done by Co-ops.

It does not take very much calculation to see the fallacy of this statement. In 1911, the same condition occurred. There were no co-operative selling agencies on the market. Co-ops went in and price and a lot of hogs were rushed onto the market so that the corn could be saved. Last year's crop of hogs was above the normal. The price was good. Every available hog was put on feed. An abnormal number of feeders were put in the feed yard. The corn crop was fed up; the foreign demand was exceptionally high; and the price of the primary market, which opened at 40 cents last fall, encouraged feeding, but they gradually advanced until the spring price in the primary market were between 60 and 70 cents. This drove the hogs to market. Many of them were unfinished, and the corn was turned to supply the advancing market.

Neither the farmers nor the public are deceived by any such false statements as were made by Mr. Brown. His statement was made for the sole purpose of discrediting the co-operative movement, which he knows will succeed and handle the major portion of the stock reaching the terminal markets. The organized dealers in farm products might just as well admit that the farmers' co-operative organizations have come to stay; they have made their mistakes and profited by them; that they are placing their business organizations on a safe, conservative basis and the farmer today demands, and will avail himself of the right that other organized business enjoys, namely, the privilege of following his product to any market he chooses, even though it leads to the consumer.

HARRY L. KEEFE.

Words for "A Business Girl."

Wausau, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Just a word in reply to "A Business Girl" whose letter appeared in Friday's issue.

If "A Business Girl" would put in more time to get informed on conditions as they exist today instead of finding fault with the old-fashioned, God-fearing, moral men who raise a voice of warning to the Godless people of our age and day, she would not accuse a mother of being ignorant. It is mother's heart that is bleeding for the daughter who has wayward and a daughter. "A Business Girl" admits that all is not well with the modern girl, but she tries to shift the responsibility on to the men. For the sake of argument, let us admit that the men are the most to blame. But the girl who finds her name defamed through being an accessory to a crime so black that it is impossible with words to properly describe it, will find very little consolation in that.

But I can hear "Business Girl" say: "We girls can't help that we are taken advantage of." Yes, you can, listen. Don't go out at night; don't get drunk on white mule or bootleg whisky; don't get drunk; don't go out with one whose character is questioned; don't get intimate with strangers or those whom you know very little about. In other words, choose your companions with care.

But first read your Bible and follow its precepts, and I'm sure that there will be more moral men and fewer girls that shall have to drink the bitter cup of remorse to its very dregs. In "Business Girl's" letter she says that she is what they term "chicken." Do not question her assurance to that effect. Her letter seems to bear that out. But, remember, skunks prey on chickens often with fatal results.

In conclusion "A Business Girl" says: "We're not happy because God grant that this was true, and no one from the bottom of the heart would wish it more than I." But before I get through I shall try to convince you that any one that can make such a claim is either blind, ignorant or a fool. Quoting a man who knows what he is talking about, a member of the Federal Reserve board, working with Hoover, Wallace and Davis, at Washington, D. C., says there is more crime committed in the automobile with the curtains pinned down than was ever committed through the aid of the pistol and while in the palmiest days of the saloon.

A decade ago the divorce was a scandal that it was a disgrace to mention. Today divorces are so common

Daily Prayer

I will praise Thee with my white heart; before the gods will I sing praise unto Thee, Lindsey of Denver, Colo., and I'm sure she will get a reply that is an eye opener. Yours for a higher standard of morality. C. B. ANDERSON.



Back in 1890 the local editor of The Omaha Bee didn't need to care if the paper had any subscribers at all in Douglas County. On Sunday, July 31, 1923, the Omaha Bee had 72,799 subscribers.

At this side a number of army ambulances and carriages were in waiting, into which the party stepped at once. They were made up and waiting for them. They were also joined here by Secretary of War Ramsey, General McCook, and the Omaha staff.

The party as it left here consisted of President Hayes and wife, Rutherford B. Hayes Jr., Burchard Hayes, Secretary Ramsey, J. W. Herron and wife of Cincinnati, Mrs. Mitchell of Columbus, Dr. Huntington of the Soldiers' home, Washington, General W. T. Sherman, Miss Rachel Sherman, Mrs. Hunt of Oakland, Cal.; Mrs. Audenreid of Washington, General McCook of the Omaha staff, Mr. Jameson, P. O. D. I. B. Secretary Ramsey's private secretary and wife, and Mr. Furness, the secretary's son-in-law.

From Omaha they go to Ogden, down to Salt Lake, back to Ogden, and thence to Sacramento, where they will attend the state fair September 29 and 30. From there different branches of the party will be visited, even to a trip to the end of the Southern Pacific road, arriving back in Washington about October 25, covering in all a distance of over 8,000 miles.

Their train over the Union Pacific to Ogden consists of a waycar, one baggage car, special C. B. & Q. cars No. 50 and 99; the dining car, St. Charles, which is accompany the party through on its trip, and the Union Pacific directors' car.

The train runs as third section of No. 3, and will make only the regular time of 25 miles per hour. There was no excitement whatever over the visit of the chief magistrate of the nation visible on the streets or elsewhere. At the depot there were not 25 persons drawn there from curiosity, and had the papers not announced his coming the president might have come and gone and none been the wiser of it.

"Infantine and Other Moods" contains timely articles and clever rhymes, written by Henry Harrison, and concludes with a series of witty verses from the pen of Vaughn G. Hannington. Perhaps the most convincing thing about these miscellanies is their tendency to impart the frolicsome shade of everything in general. The book is published by Melomine Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y.

that they don't attract our attention in a great many parts of our otherwise grand and glorious nation. One of every hundred marriages nearly 50 per cent end in the divorce court. In many of our large cities they have so-called trial marriages. If something is not done to remedy this condition it will not be long before the marriage will be done away with.

If "A Business Girl" wants to verify these statements, let her write Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver, Colo., and I'm sure she will get a reply that is an eye opener. Yours for a higher standard of morality. C. B. ANDERSON.

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.

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

South Dakota's State Park. From the Deadwood Telegram. Comparatively few of the people have adequate realization of the results of the action of the legislature of 1911 in providing for the creation of a South Dakota state park. A booklet on the "Custer state park," as it has been christened, will be a revelation to many of the beauty of this area which has been set aside for all time as a playground for the people of this state.

The Black Hills are now popularly referred to as "the playgrounds of South Dakota," because it is to this cool, invigorating, scenic area that many come during the heat of summer on the prairies. And there are many beauties in Spearfish canyon and other secluded sections which will always attract visitors and hold those who come to remain awhile. But in the area known as the state park are found many of the major attractions of the Black Hills, and it is well that they have been set aside for the people of this state.

The original state park is an area of 4140 acres lying north and east of Custer. It was originally planned to be a game preserve, but the larger possibilities speedily developed. By exchange of lands with the federal government and by purchase of private owners, an enlarged compact area was brought under control of the state. It contains the same preserve, several thousand acres, which is enclosed by a high heavy wire fence, wherein are confined buffalo, elk, deer, antelope, moose and mountain sheep, thus preserving to the coming generations a remnant of the wild animal life of the west which has been almost extinguished by the march of civilization.

As originally constituted the park did not include Harney peak, the highest point in the Black Hills. Sylvan lake and other rugged beauty spots in that vicinity. But as a result of the efforts of officials of this state, in 1920 Harney peak and Sylvan lake districts, comprising 20,000 acres, were by act of congress merged with the original state park area and placed under control of the state park board, being designated as the Custer state park game sanctuary. However, the forest service retains supervision over the timber and maintains fire patrol.

This enlarged state park, now containing nearly 100,000 acres—150 square miles, and is the largest state park in the United States, requiring a 60-mile fence to surround it. Within its confines are Harney peak, elevating 7,254 feet, high point between the Atlantic coast and the Rocky mountains; Sheep mountain, 6,200 feet, and Buckhorn mountain, 6,000 feet. Between these and other lofty peaks are numerous gorges, canyons, pine clad hills and mountain streams.

To make this playground for the people of South Dakota more accessible and attractive, central highways have been constructed and a "State Lodge" erected. At this Lodge hotel accommodations are provided at reasonable cost, and at Sylvan lake there is a good hotel though not large, under private management. For those who desire to remain longer and get more into the solitude of nature, camping privileges are given under regulations. And many have obtained permits to erect summer residences to which they can retire and rest in comfort, yet surrounded by all of these great beauties and wonders of nature.

There are enough points of interest in the state park for many trips of those who temporarily sojourn therein. Sylvan lake, Harney peak, The Needles, the Glass Window, and many other entrancing scenes are ever new even to those who have seen them most. And it requires no vision to see, in a few years, hundreds of summer homes in this area and hundreds of thousands of visitors to the "Switzerland of America."

Already federal and state officials and other prominent citizens have selected such homes there, and others are planning to do likewise. While Spearfish canyon, the most beautiful in the hills, will continue to attract many who desire deep solitude, and Rapid canyon, conveniently located, will draw many campers and others for a few days' outing, it is probable that Custer state park will be most favored for the erection of summer homes, at least until such time as it becomes too crowded and "civilized" for those who desire seclusion and restful quiet.

Forbidden Fruit. From the Manchester Guardian. The member of the Bath city council who has offered a large number of fruit trees for planting in the public parks of his city takes a somewhat unusual view of youth's responsibility. To plant the trees and leave the fruit to follow the blossom in its season would provide, he suggests, "a lesson in self-control for the boys of Bath." It would also, perhaps, provide occasions for one or two lectures on the desirability of that self-control, lectures which would have to be provided by those who are in charge of the boys of Bath. A respect for the apples of other people is not exactly an inherited characteristic in the young of the human race, and unguarded apples in a public park might well present themselves as the legitimate spoil of the agile. All the same, it seems no bad thing to suggest that the apples should be left unguarded and that the responsibility for respecting them should remain with their natural ravishers. Few modern tendencies that really matter are more clearly marked than the tendency to push the "age of discretion" farther and farther on into marshland. We are a very long way from the days when Gibbon was packed off to school at 9 years old with the assurance that he was now "going out into the great world," and would henceforth be regarded as chiefly responsible for his own virtues and misdoings. In our view the human animal at 9 is scarcely fit to be entrusted with the declining of a first declaration substantive, and to suggest its responsibility for an adequate distinction between right and wrong is almost monstrous. Perhaps it is the 17th and 18th centuries produced prodigies, but having blossomed early, they had a habit of dying comparatively young. But it is also possible that now and then we in our different turns demand too little from youth and adolescence; the fruit must be not only forbidden, it must be definitely walled off. There is no doubt that we are justified by the average of vital statistics, but in the matter of character and applied intelligence there is no equivalent test. The donor of the Bath fruit trees would evidently return to the earlier standard of strict, personal responsibility; it is to be hoped that the increase in real virtue will be a fair offset against the loss of ripe apples.

A Poor Prophet. Ex-President Wilson assured Lord Robert Cecil that the United States would join the league of nations. Lord Robert should not get too hopeful, however. Up until election night Mr. Wilson was absolutely confident that Governor Cox would be elected on the league issue—Kansas City Times.

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