

NOW IS THE TIME TO UNITE.

Certain factors in the industrial situation in the United States are out of line. Which is another way of saying that something is wrong. The big end of the load has suddenly been shifted onto the farmer, and the question at present is how to restore the balance, so that the food producers of the country will get something like an equal share of the prosperity that exists.

A wide diversity of views are expressed by men who ought to know and who have given the situation close study. No need to spend much time in discussing these views, as none of them will finally control any solution of the problem. In this connection, the best thing that has been said of the situation is that the remedy lies right here in the United States, and not in Europe.

The most apparent need of the farmer just at the moment is better organization for marketing what he has to sell. Various schemes have been considered within the past few years, none of them finally having been generally adopted, because those most directly affected were not fully convinced of the practicability of any. Co-operative marketing in some form may be the solution for the grain farmers of Nebraska, as it has been for the fruit and nut farmers of California, but the present situation can not wait on the setting up of machinery to carry on the business that will fall to it when ready to start. That is for some other day. The wheat problem is right here.

Very generally the Omaha plan for dealing with the situation has met approval. At Washington officials of the Department of Agriculture approve the idea of parties buying wheat and flour to sustain the market. The effect of the plan is not fully noted yet, nor will it be for some time. Appeal to the railroads for a reduction of 25 per cent in the rate on wheat for export only was generally regarded as well timed. A meeting of the railroad executives held to consider the matter has resulted in a decision not to grant the request, according to press reports from Chicago. This is a great disappointment to those who were supporting the request. Details of the reply will be made public soon, and the reasons for the stand may then be considered.

Experts differ as to the probable final yield of wheat, and as to the amount that will be available for export. What is true is that the world will have as many hungry mouths clamoring for bread next winter as last, and therefore the purchase of wheat by the ultimate consumer is very certain. This is not the time to "sing the blues," but to unite in full support of a plan that promises relief.

CHARLES R. SHERMAN, GOOD CITIZEN.

You knew Charley Sherman; everybody in Omaha must have known him. For years and years he was right here one of us. He began as a peddler of perfumes, and wound up as head of one of the biggest retail concerns in the country. Whether he was working as a clerk or looking after the details of the immense business he founded and helped to build up, he was the same Charley Sherman at all times.

His life was not all spent in a drug store; he mingled with men, and was beloved of them, for he had a peculiarly genial way that drew men to him. He served others as well as himself, and he served the public, too, with quite as much zeal and fidelity as he employed in his own affairs. Especially as a member of the Water board was he active and progressive in looking after public welfare. He helped set the machine in motion, and contributed much to the great success of the enterprise that has made Omaha's venture into public-owned services notable throughout the land.

A few weeks ago he strode down Farnam street, his head up, a new light in his eye. He had retired from active business, after half a century of hard work, and he was going to play for a time. He didn't know just what form of play he would take up first, but would make plans and then carry them out. The main thing was, he had some time now to devote to doing things he wanted to do.

He will be met on Farnam street no more. Before even his play plans had taken shape, he went to the hospital and now he is dead. What seemed like a simple ailment apparently had struck deeper than was suspected. Omaha has lost a really good man, whose usefulness was proven in many ways, for Charley Sherman really has retired so far as this life goes.

LIGHT SUMMER READING.

All along the line, as far as any record is known, the human imagination has expended itself in the creation of wonders. When the ancients drew a map of the world, they shaded off the unexplored portions of the globe into nice regions which they peopled with headless men, and similar monsters. Savages have mixed their every-day experiences with dreams, and produced heroes, demigods, beasts that never did and never could exist, and puzzled investigators to trace to their origin fanciful tales that read well, but do not test out on examination. Fiction writers love to let their fancy play lightly over the scene, and give us men who have gorgeous adventures in all sorts of wonderful places. Marco Polo and Capt. John Smith furnished the scientific world of their day with plenty of material for conversation simply by not spoiling a good tale in telling it.

Whoever it was first devised the indescribable monster in the alkali lake south of Hay Springs, he did a better job than he knew. Just the mere announcement did not get the attention such a discovery or invention deserved, but when they added the whole hunting outfit, then it went over big. Papers from Boston to Tacoma have given over front page space to the announcement of the proposed hunt, and the matter has started many a debate throughout the land. How much publicity will be given to the fact that the owner of the land on which the lake is situated declined to allow a dinosaur hunt on his land will get is not in question.

Nobody who hasn't seen the animal is in good position to argue with those who say they have seen it, and so the story goes over as unfinished business. It may be so, and maybe not, but it has been good reading for the silly season, when folks are looking for something to take their minds off their troubles.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE SICK ROOM.

A "handicapped physical machine" is functioning with such reliability that doctors and everybody else are encouraged to think that President Harding soon will be out of danger. Any man laid out from an attack of pneumonia is in grave condition, whatever his strength. He is just the battleground for one of the fiercest fights that can be waged anywhere. The bacillus of pneumonia is a ferocious foe, and does not fight according to any rules but his own, and thus the blood corpuscles whose business it is to overcome such intruders have their work cut out for them when pneumonia develops.

In addition to his physical machine, which is all right aside from being a little tired, the president has the greater advantage of a will to get well. He is determined that this illness shall not prevent him from carrying on the work to which he has been assigned, and this very determination is worth more to him in the contest than many tons of medicine. His attending physicians are greatly encouraged by the facts as they have developed.

All over the country, and the world, too, the thought of the people turns to the bedside of Warren G. Harding. Prayers for his recovery are going up from altars in the home, in the hamlet, village and city. Rulers and heads of great nations are waiting for news, and no business is so urgent but it can be halted for a moment to learn of what is going on in San Francisco.

The famous hospitality of California, which was to have been shown in receptions or processions, pageants and parades, is exhibited in the thoughtful precautions taken to secure rest and quiet for the distinguished invalid. City noises, as far as may be, are rigidly suppressed, and everything possible is being done to ensure the safety and comfort of the city's stricken guest. With fever dropping, heart action stronger, and general condition advancing, the president has won the first round in the fight. The unanimous hope is that he wins each of the other by as good a margin and ends the contest with a clean knockout for the pneumonia germ.

A LITTLE NEIGHBORLY SWAPPING.

A proposition that has some very attractive qualities is being put forward in both Germany and America, having to do with the sale of our surplus wheat, or so much of it as the German people may need. Germany has a contract with the soviets for 36,000,000 pounds, or 12,000,000 bushels of wheat, to be paid for in machinery the Russians need. More wheat may be secured from the same source and through the same means, but the conditions imposed by the soviet government are rather onerous. Now the Germans are approaching America with an offer to exchange commodities, say potash or dyestuffs, for wheat.

In the absence of gold, a resort to barter is not at all out of place. Immediately following the close of the war quite an amount of cotton went to Germany on the basis of payment in kind, and various sorts of food also were exchanged. So there is nothing new in the process. Germany has the potash that can not be eaten; we have the grain, but need fertilizer. Instead of effecting an exchange by means of credit or money payments, why not make it the rate of bushels of wheat for tons of potash?

Not all the surplus would be so accounted for, but enough of it to make an appreciable difference, trade in both countries would be stimulated, each would dispose of what it has to sell and get what it must buy, and on terms that should be satisfactory all around. What is wrong with the idea?

Some day the old, old dream of consolidating the City of Omaha and Douglas county may come true, and so end the long argument between the city and county commissioners over who owns the court house and the city hall. Both buildings belong to the public, but the officials often overlook this fact in their efforts to dictate to one another.

Federal reserve bank reports show no sign of diminution of industrial or commercial activity in the Tenth district, to which Omaha belongs. If we ever get the price of wheat back to where it ought to be, there will be no holding this section of the country.

France is talking of tightening up on divorce laws. This will be a bit hard on some Americans, who are accustomed to going to Paris for their divorces, the same as they do for their clothes.

One difficulty in dealing with wheat is the difference of opinion as to how to proceed. Too many cooks are likely to spoil the broth here.

Abe Martin asks who can remember when we used to rest on Sunday instead of Monday, but that was before the days of gas.

It is perfectly legal to cut the bonds of matrimony, but not with a knife or razor, as some Omaha couples seem to think.

A landing field for airplanes is to be dedicated at Leadville. Many a high-flyer hit the ground there in days gone by.

Warden Fenton again complains his prison is overcrowded. Is this a signal to the pardon board?

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—

Robert Worthington Davis

SHALL A MURDERESS PAY?

We usually are saddened by the gruesomeness of crime. Although we'd ever like to greet the noble and sublime. The tragedy of life we read and wonder and regret. And we are left with horrid thoughts that we can not forget.

A mother proved a murderess! Incredible it seems To us who know a mother's love and worship it in dreams. A mother waits to pay the price for life's astounding deed, While hapless, homeless children cry and roam the streets in need.

Is this revenge? Is justice done?—We doubt or we affirm. Perhaps the wiser penalty would be a prison term. Another, free to live and love—the victim of her blow— Was torn from life and sleeps today in wakened repose. Another home has borne the grief, the shudders and despair. And other children wait in vain to greet their mother there. Shall we forget the sleeping one? Shall we forgive the other? Because for all that she has done, she's been a faithful mother?

"From State and Nation"

Editorials from other newspapers.

A Record of Achievement.

From the Bestirring Express. It is an account of stewardship of the present administration at Washington that the series of messages President Harding has delivered in person to the people on his western tour has created the greatest interest.

"When the Harding administration came in business was almost paralyzed, productive industries were partially active, the railroads were earning scant returns on investment, and money was in a panic state, and culture was almost in collapse, millions of workers were unemployed, construction was at a standstill, hard times were reported from every quarter.

In striking contrast with the above are conditions today. Business is registering prosperity on every hand and at every turn, productive industry is active and in many fields is working at maximum activity, the railroads report increasing earnings, finances are in sound state, agriculture has shown marked improvement and is still advancing in that direction, unemployment has disappeared, construction is going ahead. These results are manifestly to be credited to the helpful and prosperity stimulating policies and practices of the party in control.

The tax burden which, under the preceding administration, was so placed that it crippled business and industry and tended to hoarding in investment, has been lessened and redistributed—with results shown in generally improved conditions now with the nation.

Great economies have been effected in almost every line of governmental activity. By reducing expenditures and increasing the efficiency departments, bureaus and other agencies, the administration has applied business methods and has effected savings and better service.

The administration's achievements, promotive of industrial peace have been impressive. The president in bringing employers and employees to a better understanding that makes for peace, but has spared no effort to drive home to both sides the principle of a fair deal and to just consideration in industrial controversies that affect its interests, either directly or indirectly.

The beneficial results from republican administration are plain sight. Partisan dissent and denial will not carry far with an electorate that has been given to realize the benefits of the United States. The people cannot fail to know that they are in better condition now than they were when struggling under depression chargeable to the preceding administration, and just elements will cry out to place credit for such outcome where it is due—that is, to the account of the party in control.

The American voters not only have seen the administration's record of achievement in bringing matters right before them, but have seen it go to meet the needs of the nation—instead of waiting for them to be presented for treatment—and have witnessed its exercise of stewardship in working out and applying preventive formula against threatening ills.

Against the facts on the administration's records, the arguments that are being advanced by the opponents for a change of control can make no headway—with those of the electorate who judge the comparative merit of a party by results obtained. The party in power has proved its championship of the nation's best interest. The Harding administration has earned the support of the voters by the service it has rendered.

A Minor Character.

From the Kansas City Kansan. The Emporia Gazette introduces a minor character in the great drama of the harvest in Kansas. This is the way the great novelist, William Allen White, draws the picture: "Up at daylight gathering garden produce and weeds in preparation for peeling potatoes, stringing beans without number, frying chickens; standing on blistering feet in the afternoon, wearing innumerable dishes to be filled and washed again after sunset."

The man on the reaper, the "occasional worker" who happens to summer in the work of gathering the grain, the elevator man who buys the wheat, even the machinist who keeps the engine and reaper in repair, all have "speaking parts," and are in every picture that is taken of the harvest drama.

But the "women folks" work harder and longer than any of them and have minor parts. There is nothing very heroic in preparing three meals a day for very hungry men to swallow down. But, after all, meals are the important things at harvest time. They are also the things that are likely to be remembered the longest, whether good or bad.

So all honor be to the "women folks." The meals they prepare, though appearing but a short time on the stage in the drama of the harvest, are likely to be more enthusiastically endorsed than any other feature of the harvest. What is needed is the poet of the dining table, who can dramatize it as it should be done.

Okla-homa's Girl Laureate.

From the Brooklyn Eagle. She's here because she's here! Who's here? Miss Violet McDougal, aged 25, apparently aged only 20, opponent of bobbed hair and poet laureate of the eighth state of Oklahoma by the appointment of Governor J. C. Walton. Her cheeks are pink, her eyes are blue, her pen and ink and rhythm which she writes in the best of poetry, printed in the New York Times eight years ago. She was backed for her appointment by the Writers' Guild of Oklahoma City, the Poetry Guild of Norman, where she graduated at the state university, and most of the women's clubs of Oklahoma.

Youthful? Nonsense. Poets have no age. Miss Violet is precisely as young as James Macpherson, who puzzled the literary world with "Ossian" two years older than Bryant when he brought out "Thanatopsis." To be sure, he had published one book and she with verse when he was 14, but he never expected anything in it to live. Miss Violet's first book is to come out shortly. She collaborated in it with her sister, also a genius, Miss Mary Carmel McDougal. There's nothing egotistic or fame-grasping about Miss Violet. Let us apostrophize the girl laureate of Oklahoma in the lines of Denver Smith's classic: "Your years are few, your life is new, your soul untried, and yet, Our trail is in the Kimberidge clay and the scarp of the Purbeck flag. We have left our bones in the Bag-shot stones, and deep in the coralline crag; Our life is old, our love is old, and death shall come a main; Should it come in the twinkling of an eye, we shall not live again!"

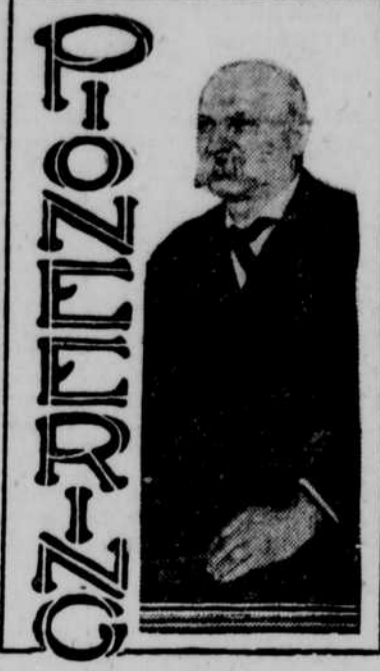
So, welcome, warmly welcome, is Miss Violet to New York! Her soul can not long remain untried in this metropolitan city. In the years to come, when she has the name and the fame and the range of experience of Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox. No poet can ripen fully in the atmosphere of an oil-gusher commonwealth.

Both Have Bad Records.

It would be interesting to know which has started the greater number of wars, the peace conference at Lausanne or the league of nations—Springfield (Mo.) Republican.

Barely Considered.

The one important question concerning any candidate for public office is: "Is he well qualified—Albany Journal.



Somebody sitting up on the 13th floor of the telephone building will read the following from The Morning Bee of July 17, 1923, and smile. Yet it was a big thing for Omaha in those days and caused the enterprise that marked the city even at that time.

"GEARED LIGHTNING."

The rapid growth of Omaha's telephone system has far exceeded the anticipation of the company, and has proven to our business community its great advantage as a means of quick communication. The company has found it necessary to deal away with the old battery system, and are now engaged in substituting the magneto system. This will require a far greater number of wires, as every subscriber will thereby be provided with a special wire to the central station, thus avoiding the liability to be 'cut out' every time he attempts to talk over the wire.

"This great number of wires makes it necessary that larger and higher poles be erected on the principal streets. On Douglas street the masts have been raised. They are about 45 feet high, with five crossbars each and eight wires to the bar. A similar line is now being erected on Farnham street. The additional poles to be erected in the residence portion of the city will be 30 to 35 feet high. Four 60-foot poles are being put up—one near the Western Union office, one in front of Peter Goss' hotel, one in the alley in the rear of the telephone exchange, and one in the alley near the K. C. & C. B. ticket office.

"The 65-foot mast, with 15 cross bars to accommodate 58 wires, which has been raised at the corner of Douglas and Fifteenth streets, is a sort of center pole for the entire system.

"On the top of the telephone office there is being built a cube-shaped tower, eight feet high, and all wire from the tower is run into the building. The tower will be run into this tower and thence into the office, which is to be supplied with six 50-wire switchboards, accommodating 300 wires, which, when the last car was increased to 500 within one year.

"These improvements will cost the company over \$5,000, and will make the Omaha Telephone exchange equal to any in the United States. The same company asks the indulgence of its subscribers for a few days longer, as the confusion caused by the transferring and restretching of the wires has caused some murmuring among the subscribers."

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Illinois Central System Dollar: Where It Comes From and Where It Goes

Because railway statistics are confusing to many, we have attempted to tell the story of the receipts and expenditures of the Illinois Central System for 1922 and 1921 in terms of the cents which make up a dollar; that is, to show the source from which the Illinois Central System obtained each dollar it received in 1922 and 1921 and how it paid out each dollar it received, as follows:

Table with columns for 1922 and 1921, showing revenue and expenses in cents. Includes categories like Transportation of freight, Transportation of passengers, Transportation of mail, Sources related to freight service, etc.

"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.

Plight of the Wilsonites.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Since disension has arisen in the Wilsonian fold over the selection of one to sell membership for \$10 a round in the Wilsonian party to promote a return of these rejected policies, we sorrow and feel for democrats deflated and butted by their own goat, the federal reserve system and Wilsonian tariff. We cannot understand how one can be found with salesmanship qualification sufficient to explain why the value of farm land and its products were cut in two while Woodrow Wilson and his secretary of treasury, Houston, together with a Wilsonian hand-picked federal reserve board were in charge of the "credit liberator," a thing bearing the Wilsonian guarantee and highest recommendation. I can sell anything that will stand up, but if they chose me to sell Wilsonian policies I would look for a field where weak minds prevail with lost memory. Minnesota isn't it. Nebraska isn't it. Clyde Herring, over in Iowa, 1922, found no customers. I have concluded England is the best market for Wilsonian policies. Missouri has no market. Smith-Hylan of New York do not keep it in Iowa, 1922. He tells you over and over he "wants to fix up Europe." Then the only thing a sane democrat can ask is, "Why don't you fix up ourselves so as to be fit to be seen?" Do you really wish to hand Europe such a package as Wilsonian visions handed to us? More debt; then more debt, and still more debt, as Senator Underwood proposes. T. S. FENLON.

Greatest Business in the World.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The life insurance companies of the United States have accumulated over \$10,000,000,000 of assets, and these are invested in the highest classes of securities under the supervision of the peoples representatives in 48 states and the District of Columbia. Approximately 90 per cent of the assets represent sound reserves which are in reality trust funds which belong to the policyholders and represent the amounts necessary, with premiums to be paid and compound interest, to meet the face of each and every policy of the fifty billions in force at maturity of the endowment period or death as the policy may provide. These assets as invested are the greatest force today back of the industry of the greatest country in the world.

An Appeal to Reason.

Salina, Kan.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: This article is written in an endeavor to impress upon the general public the fact that the railroads need their help to bring success to the great "Cross Crossings Cautiously" campaign now in progress. In the last five years more than 19,000 persons have been killed and over 25,000 injured in railroad crossing accidents in the United States. The railroads can not stop these accidents alone, they must have the help of every man, woman and child in the country. I will cite you an instance in which common sense and caution were absolutely disregarded right here in our own community.

I happened to be walking north on Santa Fe street a few days ago and stopped at the place where the Santa Fe railroad crosses the street. A freight engine was pulling a string of cars over the crossing, and I was stopped and waited. While I was waiting a loaded truck and an automobile drove up and they also had to wait. The train only had about 10 cars, and when the last car was over the crossing they stopped and I saw the brakeman give the back-up signal, and the train started to back.

The man driving the automobile chose this inopportune moment to make a dash across—the train moving, mind you, and just about a half car length clearance; what possessed him I do not know. The brakeman called frantically to him to stop, when I whistled and yelled, but on he came like a mad man, seemingly unaware of the chance he was taking.

Well, he made it, but what foolishness it was. He took his life in his hands and did not stop to think of his wife, his children or his relatives, and all this just to save a minute or two of time. It happens that the writer knows this man and would be broken-hearted if he had been killed or injured. I am asking the public to read this

Abe Martin



Who ever thought th' time would come when a girl could afford to get married? We don't know which is th' wurst, friends or enemies, but o' course we kin be on th' alert fer enemies. Copyright, 1923.

any line of the insurance from the men, than whom none are more honest, who are engaged in the various lines of insurance throughout the state. With the best interests of our country at heart and as loyal Americans admitting that, as in every business, and there are some unworthy and that the methods are not all perfect, ask the American policy of fair play and the understanding help of the public in bettering this great business. HENRY H. LOVELL.

The Bounty on Eagles. There is a bonus of \$1 for each eagle shot in Canada, but shots at the American eagle are barred. In this country there is a bonus of \$10 for each golden eagle found in the right hand pants pocket.—Los Angeles Times.

A Slight Error. Tumbler.—That Jones girl is a terrible dumbbell. Jessie.—What makes you say that? Tessie.—She thinks that a social lion is one that makes friends with the other animals.—New York Journal.

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

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This statement is made for the purpose of keeping our patrons informed about the Illinois Central System. A similar statement was published last year. Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited. C. H. MARKHAM, President, Illinois Central System.