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EVEN IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.
A favorite sign of the times used by the view-alarmers to show that the present-day world is going swiftly to the demimion bow-wows is the fact that many apartments will not accept as tenants any families with children.

The alarmists love to recall the good old days when every family had children and every landlord loved to have them around, entirely regardless of damage to his property.

Here is a book, published in 1853. It belonged to mother when she was a little girl. It is a treasure heirloom. It is called "Little Ferns." The last essay in the book is "Children in 1853." Listen to this quotation from the following pages:

"I went with a friend the other day to look at some 'Rooms to Let.' She liked the rooms, and the man who owned them liked she should have them; but when she mentioned she had children—he stepped six paces off—set his teeth together—pulled his waistcoat down with a jerk, and said: 'Never—take—children—ma'am'!"

"Now, I'd like to know if that man was born grown up? I'd like to know if children haven't just as much right in the world as grown folks? I begin to feel a bit out of my skin about it!"

"I have a great mind to pick up all the children and form a colony on some bright island, where these people, who were made up in a hurry without hearts, couldn't find us; or if they did, we'd just say to them when they tried to come ashore: 'Never take grown-up folks here, sir!'"

Which simply goes to prove Abe Martin's observation that "things ain't what they used to be, and never were."

THE REAL BUSINESS BAROMETER.

The strike of the New York pressmen, which prevented the New York daily papers from issuing for several days, advertised anew what forward-looking business men have long realized—that judicious advertising is the life of business. The first day the New York papers failed to appear the big department stores did not notice any particular falling off in business, owing to the "hang over" of the previous day's advertising. The second day showed a tremendous falling off, and the third day found the several armies of clerks standing idly about and wondering when increased sales would bring back increased commissions. The department store managers tried to revive business by publishing their big advertisements in the New York editions of the Philadelphia papers, but found it practically useless.

Judicious advertising is the real business barometer. Wise buyers—and the buying public is wiser now than ever before—watches the advertising pages with even more care than the news columns. And these advertising columns are, in fact, the best news columns of any newspaper. They tell in their bargain lists more about the business situation, more about the industrial situation, than even the news columns. Advertising is no longer the mere announcement of something for sale; it is the creator of a desire and a demand for things that are on sale. It is a profession that has enriched our vocabulary, increased manufacturing opportunity, broadened the industrial field and benefited untold millions. It has made possible the widest dissemination of knowledge and linked the remotest parts of the republic as no other agency could have done. It has put music into practically every American home, thereby elevating the moral tone of the republic. It has lessened the burdens of the housewife and the farmer. It has put the nation on wheels, made the breakfast table attractive and created a desire for the better things of life. It has become such a commonplace in American life that it required something like the New York situation to impress upon our minds its importance to our entire business system.

A STATEMENT THAT NEEDS CORROBORATION.

James Goodheart, city chaplain and welfare director of Denver, is quoted as saying that during the past year 41 Denver youths under 21 years of age had been stricken blind by drinking moonshine liquor. He is further quoted as saying: "Nine out of 10 of them, I'll venture to assert without fear of successful contradiction, got their first lessons in law violation from father or mother."

With all due respect to Mr. Goodheart, and with equal respect for his undoubted good intentions, we incline to the belief that the gentleman's accusations need considerable corroboration. It is difficult to believe that so many youths could have been blinded by hooch in a single year without causing more than a passing comment from one whose duty it is to sound loud notes of warning. It is even more difficult to believe that so many parents in Denver are guilty as charged, or that they would not have made the fact of their sons' blindness the means of warning to other parents.

That there has been a decided slump in the matter of parental responsibility during the past decade is beyond dispute. This is doubtless due to the fact that as a people we are coming to look upon law enforcement as the panacea for all our ills, social and economic, failing at the same time to realize that the mere enactment of laws is only a part, and that law enforcement is of even more importance than law enactment. It is becoming increasingly easy to shirk individual responsibility by enacting a law and then sitting by in the hope that elected officials will attend to the enforcement.

There will be a decided change for the better in the moral tone of the nation when parents fully realize that no matter how many laws may be enacted, there will still rest upon their individual shoulders a grave responsibility for the proper oversight of their children. Right now there is entirely too much of a disposition to enact a law or two and then "let George do it."

If the Oklahoma legislators, like the king of France, had had "twice ten thousand men," they might have marched up to the capitol without having to march down again.

Mussolini says he will keep his promise to give back Corfu to Greece. One of the oddities of the day's news.

JUST ANOTHER WORD.

Plans to make room in the penitentiary for Douglas county jail inmates already under sentence and to have a federal jail inspector examine the jail and, if he finds it unfit, have federal prisoners sent to other county jails, are good as far as they go. But this would not afford relief for prisoners under jail sentence or for those awaiting trial on state complaints.

With the feeding law standing as it does, a temptation to profiteering at the expense of the physical well being of the unfortunates behind the bars, conditions should be carefully investigated.

It is no uncommon thing in both federal and state courts for prisoners, when they are sentenced, to request that they be allowed to serve their time in some jail other than that of Douglas county. Such requests have been granted by the federal court.

During the administration of Mike Clark as sheriff, the food was good and plentiful, with an extra treat on holidays. At Christmas, Mike gave the prisoners turkey and cranberry sauce and ice cream. And every day they were provided with plain but wholesome food and as much as they wanted.

Several times District Judges Sutton and Sears made unannounced visits to the jail and ate the same dinner that was being served to the inmates.

Prisoners, under such treatment, were made into better men and women by kindness. Last Christmas they presented Clark's jailer, Harry McDonald, with an easy chair and bought and decorated a Christmas tree for McDonald's child. They showed appreciation for being treated as human beings.

No movements have been heard of to buy the present sheriff and jailer anything.

CUSTARD PIES AND THE DRAMA.

Upon what meat doth this, our Charlie, feed, that he is grown so serious? What Charlie? Is there more than one? Charlie Chaplin of course, champion custard pie catcher of the world, the man who has made millions of all nations laugh, including Luis Angel Firpo, the laughless.

Charlie passed through Omaha Tuesday night. At least, the face was the face of Charlie, though the garb was the garb of the Arrow collar man.

Gone were the elongated brows; gone were the voluminous pants; gone was the battered derby. Charlie was clad in a tailor-made dark grey suit, patent leather shoes with grey suede tops and a soft fedora hat.

Serious doubt was expressed by the big-eyed kids who gazed at him while the train stopped. Some refused to accept this polite substitute and clinched their argument against him by pointing out that he didn't even have a moustache.

But it really was Charlie; changed, yes, but still Charlie. Not the forlorn, aspiring but ever-baffled and policeman-pursued comedian, but a new Charlie who talked of a "serious drama" which he is going to New York to produce.

"I have departed, in this picture, from the time-worn idea that actors should register emotions," said this new Chaplin. "In life we all try to conceal them. The situations in the plot will show what emotions the characters are experiencing."

And so on. The outlook indeed is grave. But it is tempered by a ray of hope. Charlie says he is going to be back again in slapstick as soon as this serious drama is out of the way.

Let the custard pie bakers and the cream puff makers get ready their utensils. Charlie is only resting his face.

FEEBLE REASONING.

Another gigantic intellect has solved the surplus food problem. If immigration bars were thrown down and 5,000,000 people allowed to land on our justly termed hospital shores, this quintet of millions would be just enough to consume the present embarrassing surplus, "and there would be no need for exporting any," concludes the thinker.

Unless they all came with plenty of money and lived without work, the surplus would only grow larger. For the 5,000,000 would go to work, raising wheat and cotton and live stock, manufacturing food articles, dress goods and clothing, and the problem would continue unsolved.

Such reasoning calls to mind the observation of Eli Perkins when he saw a man shoot an eagle. "You might have saved your powder, my man," quoth Eli, "for the fall alone would have killed the bird."

Five million paper marks are in circulation for every gold mark in the German reserve. The holder of German marks who expects to get anything for them is a splendid example of hope.

Kindness is all right, but the New York woman who fed one stray rabbit and found him back at her door the next morning with seven hungry companions decided that it has drawbacks.

Twice as many motorcars were built in this country in the first eight months of this year as in the entire year 1921. And some of them will be paid for in cash.

A Council Bluffs Chamber of Commerce committee vetoed plans for a new hotel. Surely not because the city doesn't need one!

One of the good signs of the times is the reappearance of those little news items telling of the sale of Nebraska farms at high prices.

"Adversity makes strange bed-fellows." Look at the combined New York newspaper as published during the pressmen's strike.

Moonshiners were found in Kentucky wearing gas masks. But that was no protection to the consumers of the product.

Homespun Verse
—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis

PAT'S HISTORY.
"Me teeth are gone," said Pat to me.
"An' it's rather hard to talk, you see—
But you're a friendly sort of man,
An' I will tell you as best I can:
I'm gittin' old an' I'm gittin' gray;
I've sowed me oats—as the fellers say—
Me clothes are patched but me heart is gay.
An' I'm full o' life." He danced away
As spry as a cherub could ever be,
An' I knew the truth he was telling me.
"An' I wuz young an' teeth I had
I wuzn't a bad apparin' lad;
I floundered around—as puppies do—
An' set me cap for a maiden true;
I stidled down an' laid away
A tidy sum fer the weddin' day;
But she wuz taken sick an' died."
He seemed to tremble and he cried,
"An' I wuz stranded here to roam
Without me pardner or me home.
Me teeth are gone but me heart is gay!"
Two men I saw as he limped away.

"The People's Voice"

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

A Preacher on the County Jail.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Thanks for your editorial concerning conditions in the county jail.

It surely is high time something practical were done. Society must deal with these men not only now, but when they are set at liberty.

It is all important therefore that if possible they shall be better men when they come out, than when they were incarcerated. Having no respect men to improve in character when they are crowded together in wards as they are there? How few men bear inmate acquired marks, especially in what we are prone to call the criminal class, how few will be at all helpful to their associates.

Omaha is developing that worst in these men by this close confinement. Omaha and Douglas county evidently will have this as a constant problem, one or two hundred men in jail all the time, some confined criminals, others new offenders.

Why not build a stockade or walled enclosure where men can get fresh air, exercise and some of the best food exercise. An idle mind is the devil's workshop, and in no place is it more true than right in our county jail.

From time to time it is my privilege to speak to these men in a Sunday afternoon service, and some of them are appreciative listeners. But aside from that brief hour of uplifting influences touch them? Is not the state intelligent enough to throw around them a better, more uplifting environment? This is a plea, not for leniency for the criminal, but for such a treatment of all these men that will at least keep them in reasonable health, and inspire them to something better. Society must deal with them not only today but tomorrow.

And what shall we say of the wrong done to the state by the money witnesses, or men where trial is long deferred? I have hoped that a council of our best citizens could be formed which would deal with some of these cases. Power in the hands of one, two or three men can easily be abused. Why not go in for farthest treatment for offenders and for prisoners? Let's give the men that sit down and out at least fresh air, sufficient food, opportunity for exercise and opportunity, if they are at all willing, to improve their habits by means of close confinement with men worse than themselves.

W. H. JORDAN,
Pastor, Third Presbyterian Church.

"Plant Trees" Slogan.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have done all I can for Sterling Morton, the founder of "Arbor Day," but the slogan "Plant Trees" belongs to my father, James T. Allan, and was used on his stationery in the early '80s before Arbor day was proclaimed.

He was at one time president of the Nebraska Horticultural society and was instrumental in getting the slogan from the agricultural. Among his papers is a letter from Mr. Morton, who says he has done more for tree planting than any one in the state of Nebraska. When my father came from Pontiac to Nebraska in 1855 he brought two bushels of apple seeds to begin tree planting in the state.

MRS. JEAN ALLAN JOHNSON.

The Italian Dictator.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Benito Mussolini, how long for war and gesturing with clenched fist bloody from the smashing of a glass tumbler—this is a picture an admirer of the great Italian dictator would think a typifies perfectly the character of the man since coming into power, although the incident of the glass tumbler took place before Italy entered the great war, notwithstanding laudatory letters in the newspapers and reported interviews of returned visitors in Europe.

Mussolini's greatest crime is his domination, but that is the least complaint to be made of him. Only exceptional characters can stand out against years of hostile public opinion, and even some of the leading figures in the socialist movement succumbed to the war madness. That much could be excused out of pity for weak human nature.

Mussolini sneers at the idea of universal peace. Says he: "Treaties and conventions can represent at most a temporary respite from strife. He claims to be for the workers, but he must 'give up their international doctrines'—the mightiest force by far for their welfare and the peace of the world. He is a great man, but he is not enough to invite abhorrence.

The measure of Mussolini and his movement is taken by the methods employed, by arrogant contempt for the workers, by the organized force of annihilation against the organized labor movement of Italy, by burning of labor temples and breaking up of working people's co-operative societies, by multiplied acts of violence and outrage so hideous in their details that I could not describe them adequately, and if I could, the Omaha Bee would not dare to print a single paragraph. The truth of the matter is that if Mussolini had wider scope for his energies he would rank in history with Nero, Attila and Ivan the Terrible.

But he is a small man compared with those men. Back of him is a social system that is based on the suppression of every movement for fundamental freedom, or the sapping of the moral and physical strength of whole peoples through the legal, dominant processes of exploiting the many for the benefit of a few. In his intense nationalism, he is at present

Daily Prayer

And in every work that he began in the law, and in the commandments to seek his God, he gave up all his heart, and prospered.—II Chr. 31:11.

Our kind Heavenly Father, we come to give Thee worship this morning. We have been blessed by Thy grace through the cover of Thy care through the night, and can say Thy servant of old, "When I awake, I am still with Thee." Blessed be Thy name. Thy mercies are new every morning, and Thy thoughtfulness renewed in the night." We thank Thee for morning gifts and for the opportunities to serve Thee through this new day. Help us, our Father, to enter into all the work of the day with cheerful minds. Give us strength for our toil, clearness of mind for all decisions we must make, and grace to overcome our weaknesses and to do wrong. Help us to walk before our fellow-men in such manner that others can see that we "have been with Jesus." Remember graciously our loved ones; parents, brothers and sisters, and all dear to us. "Thou shalt not murder" is often most around one common Mercy seat. And realize that we have a common Father over us all. Bless this day all efforts put forth to win men from sin. Give success to all teaching and preaching, and let Thy word be sown and abroad. Give us, Lord, the joy of winning a soul for Thee today, and to Thy name be glory forever. Amen.

H. L. YARBRO, D. D., Chicago, Ill.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION

for August, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE
Daily . . . . . 72,114
Sunday . . . . . 75,138

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 28th day of September, 1923.

W. H. QUIVY, Notary Public.

"From State and Nation"

Editorials from Other Newspapers

Speed the Source of Danger.

From the Washington Star. The other day a government official had a very narrow escape from death in a traffic accident in this city. He was being driven to the station to catch a train. Time was short and the chauffeur was hurrying. He tried to "jump across him" ahead of two approaching street cars after checking his machine part, and missed. He was caught between the two cars, and only by a miracle was there an escape from death.

This case, so fortunately free of fatality, illustrates one of the most dangerous factors in the traffic situation, the desire to make time. A halt at that crossing to permit the street cars to pass would have cost perhaps five seconds, maybe ten. As a result of trying to save those few seconds not only was the train missed but a danger amounting to several thousand dollars was inflicted, with all but the death of two or perhaps more people.

So little is gained in these impetuous rushes and so much is lost! The other night an unidentified motorist coming into Washington from the direction of Baltimore was in such a hurry that near Hyattsville he side-swiped a car that he was overtaking and threw it into a ditch, overturning it, with the serious, possibly fatal, injury of its two occupants. There was probably not the slightest saving of his speed, no urgency of errand. Who he is will perhaps never be known, as he rushed on without halting to see the extent of the damage he had caused.

Speed, needless speed, is the cause of most of the traffic accidents to motorists and to pedestrians. The victims of the speed crashes are usually wholly innocent of any wrongdoing. Only occasionally is the speeder himself punished by his own folly.

The fact that a motor car can make 50 or 60 miles an hour is no warrant whatever for such a speed in congested areas. No car can possibly be run safely in the city at a speed of over 30 miles, and at that rate is not in such control as to be sure of avoiding accidents. A speeding car cannot be braked quickly, and in a city dangerous conditions develop instantly, so that all drivers, to be safe for themselves and for their charges and for others ahead of them, must be in a position to deal with them as quickly. They cannot possibly do this when they are speeding.

Perversity in Drama.

From the St. Paul Dispatch. The farmer, struggling under the weight of the aspersions which have been cast upon him from the stage and screen, has at last uttered a protest. Through the director of publicity of the American Farm Bureau necessary to elect a president and vice-president it might happen neither of the major parties would be elected. In that event the election would go to the drama. That these caricatures still exist cannot be denied.

In the moving picture version of the Sinclair Lewis novel, "Main Street," city dangerous conditions develop instantly, so that all drivers, to be safe for themselves and for their charges and for others ahead of them, must be in a position to deal with them as quickly. They cannot possibly do this when they are speeding.

The protest against these imperfect portraits is no more self-respecting, but the hope of ending their production is quixotic to a degree. The stage has its own traditions to which it feels that it owes greater reverence than it owes to truth. And so it is that throughout the years there have persisted the stage Englishman, the stuttering fellow constantly struggling with his single eyeglass and his shreds

Architecture and Government.

Wausau, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: We read the other day in the paper an item to the effect that Governor Bryan is opposed to the proposed change of the Nebraska legislature into a bicameral body. Does the governor think that the form of the state government must always be kept so as to fit the capitol building? What if the code departments are abolished, as the governor is determined they shall be? It would then be necessary to cut off a whole wing from the capitol, and make it top-sided. OLD-TIMER.

Bitten Six Times.

The 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Barnett, resident on Robinson creek, a few evenings ago was bitten by copperheads when he stepped on the reptile. The little fellow was struck six times by the snake about the legs and for 24 hours he was in a precarious condition. Dr. Hiestand, who attended the boy, says his patient is recovering from his injuries and thinks he will soon be all right again.—Campbellsville (Ky.) News-Journal.

Breath Betrayed Him.

The worm turned on Cagle Daugherty, when he asked City Attorney Cooper for a warrant for "Old Virginia" Blevins, a negro, for stealing his coat. Mr. Cooper detected the smell of liquor on Daugherty's breath and asked him where he got it. Daugherty refused to tell, and was similarly obstinate when haled in county court. He was sent to jail as a memory aid.—Elizabethtown (Ky.) News.

Relieved the Hog.

Nat Hale has turned dentist. As he was going along the road on Little Colly he discovered a hog hung by a tooth. He pulled the tooth and the hog went its way.—Whiteburg (Ky.) Leader.



It seems like 'th' worse a feller stacks up 'th' worse he's sold on knickerbockers. Even travelin' as plain Lord Renfrew, th' prince o' Wales 'll have t' carry a tuxedo suit an' be afraid t' order him an' eggs." (Copyright, 1923.)

retary of the conventions bureau of the Chamber of Commerce reports that more than \$4,000,000 was expended the last fiscal year in Kansas City by persons attending conventions. That's fine. But there is one conservative of music in Chicago, drawing largely on Kansas City's territory, that reported several years ago an annual expenditure by its students of nearly as much as the combined conventions bring to Kansas City.

Husky Octogenarian. Clint (Cheese) Palmer of Mouth of Laurel is in town Friday doing his shopping. He is past 80 and makes his weekly trips of nearly 10 miles each way on foot, carrying a basket of eggs and butter often weighing 35 or 40 pounds.—Vanceburg (Ky.) Sun.

Bovine Wonder. Charley Hamilton, well known farmer, who resides on James Shovalter's farm near Neave, has a mountain cow that has given milk for 11 years, and has only missed one milking. Bob Clayton of Oakland is authority for this statement.—Falmouth (Ky.) Outlook.

Advertisement for Occidental Building & Loan Association. Features a 6% interest rate, quarterly dividends, and three investment tests. Includes an illustration of a building.

Large advertisement for Buick four-wheel brakes. Features the slogan "Safety for Emergencies!" and "Buick Four-wheel Brakes". Includes an illustration of a Buick car and text describing the safety benefits of the four-wheel braking system.