

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

OFFICES Main Office—17th and Farnam Council Bluffs—15 Scott St. S. Side, N. W. Cor. 24th and N. York—World Bldg. Chicago—Tribune Bldg. Kansas City—Bryant Bldg. St. Louis—Snyder Trust Bldg. Los Angeles—Higgins Bldg. San Francisco—Hollbrook Bldg. Atlanta—Atlanta Trust Bldg.

MAKE NEBRASKA SAFE FOR ITS PEOPLE.

After contributing our share, and perhaps a little more, to assist in the good work of making the world safe for democracy, is it not high time that we expend at least a little commonsense in making Nebraska safe for ordinary folk? The automobile as a social menace is coming under discussion more and more, but right now the automobile as a menace to life and limb is so tremendous and so dangerous that immediate steps are necessary to subdue it.

No man may run a railroad locomotive until he has served long years of apprenticeship. And then he runs a machine that is confined to a narrow track, moved according to orders and protected by the greatest safety devices that human ingenuity can provide. But the automobile, a machine that can in many instances distance the fastest locomotive, which has no fixed track, but can and does travel every highway, and which conceals under its hood tremendous potentialities for death and destruction—the automobile is put into the hands of any moron, daredevil, harebrained, reckless, drunken or incompetent driver who is able to buy it, and that driver without any experience or training or regard for the safety of himself or others is permitted to infest the streets and highways and hurl death or injury abroad.

Every careful and considerate automobile driver should join a crusade to make automobilism safe alike for the autoist and the public. Every pedestrian, every father and mother, every lover of sanity and commonsense, and every lover of humanity, should join the crusade to make it impossible for reckless and careless drivers to operate an automobile. No single battle of the civil war took so great a death toll as the automobile took in 1922. The death toll of the automobile in the United States will be equal to or greater than the toll death took from the ranks of the American army in France.

Clearly it is time to call a halt. The reckless and inexperienced automobile driver must go. The age limit for automobile drivers must be raised, and a system of examining and licensing automobile drivers must be devised and rigidly observed. No motives of selfishness must be allowed to enter. Life and limb are too precious and sacred to be made a sacrifice to recklessness, or carelessness, or pride.

Mere fines are not sufficient to curb the speeder or the reckless driver. Jail sentences, and they, too often set aside by politicians in office, will not cure the evil. Locking the stable after the horse is stolen will not replace the purloined animal. The remedy must be sought at the source. The best possible method for suppressing the automobile menace, for making safe life and limb, is to make it impossible for any man, woman or child to drive an automobile without first having proved his or her ability and carefulness, and regard for the life and limb and rights of the fellows.

Compel the registration, examination and licensing of every driver of an automobile. Make it a penitentiary offense for any unlicensed driver to kill or wound, however unintentionally, any human being.

And after the enactment of a law providing for these things, drastic though that law may seem, let no considerations of politics or personal friendships interfere with its rigid enforcement. More than 20,000 people killed in automobile accidents in the United States during the last 12 months, and double that number injured, many of them permanently, is sufficient answer to those who oppose such drastic regulation as here proposed.

The moron at the steering wheel must go. The reckless speeder and the driver who has no regard for the rights of others must be suppressed.

Men may not engage in the compounding of prescriptions or the sale of poisons without first passing a rigid examination and receiving a license from the state. Men may not drive a locomotive on a fixed track without first serving a long apprenticeship. But an automobile, rapidly developing into a modern juggernaut, is placed in the hands of any man or woman, no matter how reckless or incompetent, who may have the money to buy it or rent it.

Automobile dealers should be among the first to join in a concerted demand for licensing of drivers and the adequate punishment of the careless and the reckless.

OMAHA AS AN ARMY CENTER.

The army is bulking larger in importance in Omaha since headquarters of the Seventh Corps area have been installed here. The splendid showing of the military in the Ak-Sar-Ben parades and on the polo field has called public attention to the fact that this is one of the main army centers of the country. The activity of General Duncan and other officers in public life here likewise is bringing notice.

It becomes apparent that by co-operation between civilian and military forces much can be done to benefit Omaha and at the same time add to the efficiency of the armed defense of the nation.

One of the first steps proposed is the re-establishment of the old quartermaster depot in Omaha. This was formerly maintained here, but was closed down in the interest of a mistaken economy that regarded only the salaries of the clerks and forgot the added bill for freight due to consolidation with the Chicago depot.

With the purchasing for the nine military posts of this area done in Chicago, it is natural that most of the supplies should be contracted for from business houses in that vicinity. To bring the purchasing to Omaha would not only add to the trade of this neighborhood, but would also lead to more economical distribution.

There has not been enough interest in military matters in Omaha. It is time the business men of this city awake to the importance of the city as a military center. There is much they can do to the benefit of the army establishment, and they will find the army ready and willing to go half way in any matter of mutual interest.

UNCLE SAM, CREDITOR.

The matter of Europe's debt to the United States is altogether too serious to be bandied about to make a political holiday. It will be necessary to wait until the dust of dubious purposes settles before attempting to gauge the significance of the interchange of the loans to the allies.

It does not make a great deal of difference what our former president said; the question of collecting these debts was not settled in the past and hangs over into the future.

For a long time now the allies have been attempting to get America into a conference at which the matter of reparations and allied debts would be joined together. Quite rightly the government of the United States has refused to be drawn into any such trap. When the time comes to join in one of these conferences, it must be with the express understanding all around that we will give assistance to the old world in all legitimate ways, but that cancellation of debts is not to be considered as one of them.

All financial arrangements hinge on the proviso that Europe calm its shattered nerves and get down to work and peace. Once they clean house over there, then will be time enough to discuss new terms of payment. These debts are not now hampering Europe since with the exception of England, little has been paid on account. Doubtless some readjustment will be necessary. Armenia, Czechoslovakia, Estonia, Finland, Latvia, Lithuania and Poland owe together some \$92,000,000 for food distributed by the American relief administration in 1919. The United States Grain corporation also has \$60,000,000 overdue from Armenia, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Austria and Poland. Some of this may well be discounted later for sweet charity's sake.

It will not do to press the other half of the world too hard. Neither is it advisable to attempt to collect what can never be collected. Some of this money we kissed goodbye when the Wilson administration gave it transatlantic wings.

What bankers refer to as a "recasting of debts" may at a later date be found advisable. Unless Germany is utterly destroyed, its bonds which are accepted in lieu of certain French pledges on which nothing has as yet been paid, either of principal or interest.

As the chief creditor and the banker of the old world, America has the power as well as the right to enforce the lesson that balanced budget, smaller armament, the end of inflation and the resumption of production are necessary preliminaries to a restoration of normal conditions.

Life is full of compensations, and ever and anon comes something to indicate that the cost of living is coming down. It is now asserted that moths will not eat anything but woolens. This means a saving to us of an investment in mothballs next spring, when we put the overcoat, the undies and the heavy suit away for the summer.

Airplanes could make 500 miles an hour were it not for the friction of the atmosphere, reports a scientist. The friction would burn up the airplanes. It being foolish to depend upon that sort of punishment for the auto speeder who "burns up the road," why not banish the speeder?

Through the cloud of gloom that enshrouds us because of the defeat of Nebraska and Creighton in their initial football games breaks a gleam of sunshine, faint perhaps, but encouraging. "A bad beginning presages a good ending."

Before awarding those Kentucky prison officials medals for bravery in subduing three desperate convicts, let them first explain how the three convicts became possessed of automatic revolvers and almost unlimited ammunition.

The report that Governor Bryan will not accept the president's invitation to attend a conference of governors until he knows what the president wants them to talk about may be dismissed as wholly unfounded.

The Oklahoma City Daily Oklahoman provides its readers with an editorial homily under the caption, "For World Wide Peace." But peace, like charity, should begin at home.

The Georgia supreme court has decided that married women have the right to go automobilism with men not their husbands. A case where one right may result in a wrong.

Women in the Colorado penitentiary may not be allowed to smoke, but we'd like to see the color of any warden's hair who can prevent 'em from exercising the feminine prerogative of changing their minds.

Holland has proved to be a safe refuge for discredited emperors, but the population of that country is too crowded to even think about making it a refuge for discredited politicians.

The Philadelphia Public Ledger insists that wealth is no test of an ambassador's fitness. Maybe so, but under present conditions it's a mighty telling test of his ability to hold the job.

The magazine that is offering \$20 for the best reason why Ford should be elected president is playing financially safe.

Counterfeit 10-dollar bills are in circulation, but we are not worrying. News of counterfeit dollar bills afloat would, however, add to our nervousness.

While other cities are observing "home coming week," Johnstown, Pa., inaugurates a git for home week, applied to negroes.

Lloyd George survived the strain of war, but can he survive the round of American banquets?

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

DO THE STARS DIE? D the stars die? I do not know, I only wonder as a child; I see them fall. Where do they go?— Within some unknown wilderness, Where lies the stars' eternal bliss As Heaven to the good of this Fair universe is fathomless, And fairy-like and dream beguiled— I only wonder as a child. Do the stars die? I've seen them fall And lose themselves in space— A glimmering streak and that was all— Gone from the boundless firmament To some Utopian realm extant. I've tried to find it but I can't, Though hours in study I have spent. Pray, show me the golden place The vanished stars sublimely grace.

"The People's Voice" "From State and Nation" —Editorials from Other Newspapers—

Backward, Turn Backward. From the Newman Grove (Neb.) Reporter. A show rivaling Ringling Brothers for excitement was pulled off in Rev. Helleskov's yard last Saturday afternoon. The main part consisted of a discarded auto tent that had been extended by additional canvas and in one end was an improvised platform. Here the show was held which consisted of a play that had been gotten up by the little folks. The play was an exhibition of ghosts and goblins. There was a messenger in one tent in which Rev. Helleskov's goats and Jacobson's Shetland ponies figured together with a variety of nondescript cats and dogs. As one entered he had three guesses as to the contents of a large basket standing near the door. Upon falling in all his guesses it was opened and revealed Rev. Helleskov's baby, Hope, sitting contentedly inside. Later in the afternoon it was necessary to substitute something else for the baby as she unconsciously revealed her presence to the visitors. A resplendent and magnificent main features where one could get a large bag of popcorn for the sum of 3 cents. The parade consisted of a procession of ghosts and goblins with Jacobson's Shetland ponies drawing their wagon and the largest goat hitched to his cart. The receipts amounted to over \$2.50, which were to be used for the poor farm reads about like this: Breakfast: Black, unsweetened coffee, oatmeal, black molasses, bread. The poor devils have not had sugar or milk (which they should have plenty of) since Kubat has had charge of the institution. Dinner: Boiled potatoes, half done; a very small amount of very poor meat, black coffee and bread. Supper: Stewed fruit, potatoes, fare (no sugar), bread. No sugar for tea or coffee at any time and none of that health-giving milk recommended by all doctors, milk, and only a taste of oatmeal, bread, and coffee.

It is said that the superintendent of that institution has never been known to come into the dining room to see that one serves the men and women who are outcasts of society for the time being, on account of disregard of law, and the latter one to poor, old and unfortunate people who are dependent upon the charity of our country for their sustenance. The menu for the county poor farm as above set down was served on September 30 and is an exact duplicate of that served most every day. If the county judges and welfare board want to begin an investigation where it will do good, let me suggest that they go out to the county poor farm and start there. They may be able to find out where that first freezer of cream went which was sent out from that picnic in July, and also what becomes of the tobacco, cigars and cigarettes sent out by a firm in the city for the inmates. These poor unfortunates dare not try to voice their wrongs except among themselves, but if a committee of our honorable county commissioners would go out there and promise the inmates that they would not be discriminated against for telling the truth, they would learn something of how the poor farm is being conducted. ANONYMOUS.

Editor's note: The Omaha Bee does not as a rule print anonymous letters. In the interest of clearing up county affairs, if the writer will send in the name, he will be given a further opportunity to air his opinions.

The Jumping Kind. Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I noticed by The Omaha Bee that a polo pony named Whiskey, jumped over a table with guests seated at the board.

If that horse was named after some of the stuff sold in Omaha it ought to be able to jump over a street car, National Bank building and clear the Orpheum theater.

Bird Friendliness. A very interesting and rather unusual incident, showing how neighborhoodly birds may be, happened last spring. A friend of mine has a cottage, and there is a certain vine growing close to a window, which is a favorite nesting place with birds. This year two different families, a pair of wrens and a pair of catbirds, decided to nest here, and so they set about building their homes. Strange to say, there was no quarrelling over this, but each pair made its own business and when their homes were finished, lo and behold, there, perched upon the edge of the good-sized nest of the catbird, was the little nest of the wren.

Never were two families more sociable. Together the mothers sat on their eggs, and perhaps they chatted about different things to make the long hours of waiting seem less long. Together the wrens and the catbirds fought the cat and bravely defended their homes, when the babies were taken, and they by and by reared their families and taught them how to fly. Now there is nothing left but the two nests to show this unusual friendship between two bird families. Elizabeth Frederick.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for September, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 72,518 Sunday 75,942

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

B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr. V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of October, 1923. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public.

What is needed, as the present chief justice has repeatedly pointed out, is the complete obliteration of the appeal as of right, and the substitution of appeal on the discretion of the court itself.

The Way of Prohibition. From the Minneapolis Journal. Judge C. L. Smith, dean of the municipal court, reports that the prohibition protects the younger generation from falls and temptations. He shows that the drunk of 1923 is not only of lower caliber but older by five or ten years than the drunk of pre-prohibition days. He is likely also to be a repeater, and to be paying now for habits formed long ago.

This perhaps will prove the greatest effect of prohibition. It may not be 100 per cent in enforceability, but on the whole it does keep a bad form of temptation from the rising generation and makes good tomorrow. This, at least, must be the faith of any progressive society that cleaves to prohibition, for such a society discounts the present for the sake of greater future welfare and happiness. This is the secret of conservation, not only as to land, timber and other natural resources, but as to human life and human hopes.

A Poet and His Tea. From the Manchester Guardian. High tea would have been deemed an abomination by the Chinese poet Lu Wuh, who held that no food should be taken in conjunction with the most delicious of all beverages, Lu Wuh maintained that only three ingredients are necessary for its delectation—tea, water and salt—but each should be selected with care. "The leaves of the tea plant must have creases like the leather boot of a Tartar horseman, must curl like the dewlap of a mighty bullock; must unfold like the mist floating with a ravine; must gleam like a lake touched by a zephyr; and be wet and soft like fine earth newly swept by rain." According to this authority a mountain spring furnished the best water for tea making, with river water and ordinary spring water next in order of excellence.

"There are three states of boiling," Lu Wuh goes on to say. "The first is when the little bubbles like the eye of fishes swim on the surface. The second is when the bubbles are like crystal beads rolling in a fountain. The third is when the bubbles are low surge wildly in the kettle." Salt is put in the first boil, tea in the second; at the third a dipperful of cold water is poured into the kettle to settle the tea, and the reverse of "the youth of the water," after which the decoction is poured into cups and drunk.

Daily Prayer Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, and all that therein is, which shall be the reward of the just, and shall be the inheritance of the just. We salute Thee, O God of the Sunrise! My voice shalt Thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto Thee, and will look up.

Give us to go through this day with head erect, heart full-beating, eyes open to see, mind responsive to know. Let us be thankful for what we have, without covetousness, and grant us to share gladly with others what Thou dost drop in our laps. We do not pray for a bank full of gold, but for a mind full of noble thoughts. We do not pray for a house full of treasure, but for a home full of Thy love. Help us to walk to the end of this day with Thee. Then, when the lamps are lighted, may this home, yes, and the great world, find Thy promise fulfilled to the soul, that at evening time it shall be light. In His name, Who is the Light of the World, Amen. REV. FRED WINSLOW ADAMS, New York City, N. Y.

LISTENING IN On the Nebraska Press

According to the United States Chamber of Commerce Americans are drinking more coffee this year than they did last. That should be good news to some reformer who seeks a new peep on which to hang his hat.—Nebraska City Press.

The intent of the Nebraska law was to keep down expenditures and undesirable connubial alliances, but the practical operation of the law has done nothing in controlling these undesirable features but on the other hand appears to have made them more numerous.—York News-Times.

The warning has been given several times and big business knows just as well as we do that this country can never settle down to a stable basis until there is an adjustment made so that the farmer will either get what he buys cheaper or gets more for what he produces. Big business may kid into believing that they can continue to take from the public all that the traffic will bear, but they are fast bringing the day of reckoning closer to home. With everything that the farmer buys soaring skyward, and prices on what he produces below cost of production, along with interest still above normal, while taxes are continually mounting beyond reason, a deplorable condition is facing this country.—Scottsbluff Star-Herald.

A Johnson for president move has been started by John G. Maher, who to most of us is known as a democrat, but who denounced that party during the world war. It is said that Mr. Maher received Johnson's sanction to go ahead when the election was called on his way home from the east some three or four weeks ago. Johnson secured the popular vote in this state three years ago, and has many followers. Where the eagle soars in the sky, there has been considerable change in the political line-up in this state since the people voted at the last presidential primaries.—Scottsbluff Republican.

"It was an ancient belief," says the Hastings Tribune, "that nine grains of wheat laid on a four leaved clover enabled one to see the fairies." And now they have changed the system to grains of corn in a still.—Grand Island Independent.

Perhaps the most pronounced development in agriculture in the last few years in the rise of the former by-product to the dignity of a main crop. The advance of the butter industry in this country is shown by the fact that in 1921 the value of the butter produced about equaled that of the wheat crop, and was almost exactly half that of the corn produced. Nebraska has had her share in this remarkable showing and perhaps that is one reason why the agricultural industry has been able to weather the periods of low grain prices with so little, comparatively, of real distress.—Norfolk News.

There would be more male spend-thrifts in this world if there were fewer self-sacrificing, helpful women. In a majority of cases, it is believed, men are prevented from making fools of themselves, financially and otherwise, because there is a woman somewhere in the offing to prevent it.—Nebraska City Press.

There is no deadlier enemy to law and order and good government than the unfaithful judge on the bench. And close second in faithless executive officer and police officer. Omaha seems to be getting out of the reservation again in all these respects, and Governor Bryan is formally asked to intervene on behalf of law enforcement.—McCook Tribune.

For several years farmers have been offered the services of the various state and national agencies designed to stimulate and improve agriculture, and with the backing of business men and the assurance of co-operation in their efforts to recoup the losses of the last few years the prospect for improvement is good.—Aurora Republican.

Where a Strike Would Help. If the government printers in the German mint had gone on a strike and stayed on a strike, maybe the financial situation in Germany wouldn't be so bad.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD SYSTEM EFFICIENT SERVICE ALWAYS. Map showing routes to Sioux Falls, Council Bluffs, Chicago, Dubuque, Freeport, Rockford, Waterloo, Ft. Dodge, and other cities.

Hawkeye Limited Later Departure—Faster Time For the convenience of our Omaha patrons, the Hawkeye Limited leaves Omaha at 5:26 p. m., starting September 30th, arriving Chicago same as formerly. The high standards that identify Illinois Central service assure on-time arrivals, hospitable courtesy and tip-top meals. Leave Omaha . . . 5:26 p. m. Council Bluffs . . . 5:50 p. m. Arrive Dubuque . . . 3:18 a. m. Freeport . . . 5:20 a. m. Rockford . . . 6:10 a. m. Chicago . . . 8:30 a. m. Arrive Central Station, Chicago, on the Lake Front, in the heart of the downtown boulevard—hotel— theatre district. FINEST ALL-STEEL EQUIPMENT Sleeping cars with drawing rooms, Chair cars, Coaches and Dining car serving all meals. Observation car entering Chicago. Give the "Hawkeye" a trial, you'll like it. CHICAGO EXPRESS No. 16 Leaves Omaha 7:15 a. m. Arrives Chicago 9:55 p. m. For information, tickets and reservations, call City Ticket Office, 1416 Dodge Street, Telephone AT 1214. Hawkeye Division Passenger Agent Omaha, Nebraska Telephone Jackson 0264.

NEW YORK PHILADELPHIA BALTIMORE and East WASHINGTON via The CAPITOL LIMITED An all Pullman train from Chicago. Through service via the Nation's Capital to Philadelphia and New York. Comfortable, moveable chairs in observation-library and club cars. Drawing room, compartment, open section sleeping cars; competent attendants, ladies' maid, manicurist, barber, valet, shower bath and a justly heralded dining car service. The extra fare to New York is not exacted if advantage is taken of the stop-over privilege. For reservations consult local ticket agent or address L. G. Reynolds, Dist. Frt. and Pass. Rep. Room 807 Woodmen of the World Bldg. Phone Atlantic 2490 Omaha, Neb. BALTIMORE & OHIO America's First Railroad ESTABLISHED 1827



Why don't th' government discontinue th' 5-cent piece as it hain't good for anything, unless we want 'em tip a Chinaman. Constable Plum broke his arm this mornin' while barin' a rum plot. (Copyright, 1923.)

To the Pioneer Out in the west, where the sun shines bright. Where the sky has more of the blue, Where a man will fight for what is right. And share his last dollar with you. Where the prairies gleam 'neath the moon day's sun. Where the eagle soars in the sky, Where the coyote hides in some dry run. And keeps up his watch on the sky.

The glorious west where in days gone by Men rushed in search of gold. 'Neath the blazing sun, or the starlight sky They tolled with spirits bold. Where the cowboy rode the long night through. And sang to his restless cattle, For well he knew what the critters would do. Still he seemed to enjoy the battle. The long summer's day.

Where the pioneers tolled through. By the side of their patient cattle. And sang their songs along the way. Accompanied by the wren's rattle. These sturdy men of the pioneers. Whose hearts were brave and strong. Were always hopeful, they knew no fears. As day after day they plodded along. They were up in the morning at peep of day. To drive while it was still and cool. With a rollicking song they lead the way— These sturdy men of the pioneer school. Yes, here's to the men who led the way Into the land of the setting sun. Let us lend an ear to what they say. For their race will soon be run. Let us give them a lift, for the hill is steep. And their steps are getting slow. For soon the records that we shall keep. Will be all we have of the long ago. Let's give them a cheer in their eventide— These pioneer men of yore— For soon they will cross to the other side. To join those long gone before. —Walt Nye, Ogallala, Neb.



Where a Strike Would Help. If the government printers in the German mint had gone on a strike and stayed on a strike, maybe the financial situation in Germany wouldn't be so bad.—Louisville Courier-Journal.