

The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

BEE TELEPHONES

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

OFFICES

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

SAVING BY THE BUDGET.

Enforcing business methods in the affairs of the government means a saving of millions to the taxpayers. Naturally those called upon to disburse millions grow a bit careless, especially if they know there is plenty more where that came from, and it is not their money anyhow. Old methods, cluttering red tape, and sloth, have too long marked the administration of government bureaus.

The budget system recently adopted by the government, and now being rigidly enforced, to the discomfort of many clerks who formerly had little to do and now have nothing to do and are not on the payroll, and to the discomfort of many sellers of supplies to the government, is lopping off waste on the one side and getting the work it pays for on the other.

Formerly the army bought its supplies and paid for them when its disbursing officers felt like it, and the sellers always considered this and quoted low prices. Now the army takes advantage of trade discounts on its bills for supplies, thereby saving some \$200,000 during the last 12 months. A small sum, to be sure, when compared with the hundreds of millions the government expends, but it is a gratifying saving, more because it shows business methods in vogue than because of the amount saved. The Treasury department has also been taking its trade discounts, thereby saving more than \$65,000 during the last 12 months. The tax department actually woke up and installed some billing machines and was able to save \$40,000 by decreasing its force. Through the operations of the budget system the Panama canal was operated at a saving of \$150,000.

These are only a few of the savings made by installing a real business system in the governmental offices. A thousand and more little leaks were stopped up, thus diminishing the waste that had grown to be a flood.

By eliminating waste, co-ordinating departments, abolishing sinecures and getting a dollar's worth for each 100 cents expended, the bureau of the budget saved \$50,000,000 last year, and instead of decreasing governmental efficiency, actually increased it. In other words, the taxpayers got more for less.

The budget system is with us to stay. It will render better work as the years give it greater experience. All waste can not be stopped at once, but it will be steadily slowed up.

THE REASONS TOO NUMEROUS.

An anonymous writer drops a card into the editorial mail box to inquire why the daily newspapers always mention divorce cases, and seldom call attention to examples of happy married life.

The reasons are too numerous to mention, dear lady—for we judge by the handwriting that the anonymous writer belongs to the gentler sex. Perhaps the best reason is that it isn't news. When a dog bites a man the element of news is sadly lacking, depending upon later developments. But should a man bite a dog the news element is large.

Happy married life is such a usual thing, so apparent on all sides of us, that there is no element of news there; only cause for self-congratulation and congratulations for those who enjoy it. We are always eager to publish the portraits, with appropriate explanatory remarks, of those who have journeyed hand in hand along the marital path for a half-century or more. Not particularly because such incidents are properly news, but because they build up within us, and doubtless within our readers, a greater faith in human nature and a more abiding confidence in the future of the race.

Not one of us but knows a hundred or more instances of happy married life, of complete love and loyalty and trust, for one that is otherwise. Were we to undertake to chronicle, day by day, every happy married couple within our ken, the demand for news print would create a famine in the market and result in prices even more exorbitant than the prices now demanded. Therefore, more to emphasize the fact that marriage is not wholly a failure, we content ourselves with brief mention of the occasional divorce case, extending mention only when the parties to the proceedings are very much in the public eye.

No, dear anonymous one, there isn't even the semblance of news about the fact that men and women continue to lead happy and contented married lives. It is a most commonplace fact; always has been; always will be.

WE HEAVE A SIGH OF RELIEF.

Assurances come from Architect Goodhue that the dark stains on the walls of the new capitol building will disappear in time, probably before the building is completed. This gladsome tidings warrants a sigh of relief.

But how about those stains on the political structure of the state, political stains that have been visible for a great many years and do not seem to grow less visible with the passing years? Not to undertake to mention any large number of them, there is the stain of bombast about the wonderful service that is to be performed in behalf of the taxpayers, and no appreciable service rendered? The stain of unfulfilled promises to enforce rigid economy in the administration of state affairs? The stain of making places at the public trough for political favorites incompetent to handle the jobs given them and hanging on because they were useful during the campaign and may be doubly useful in the next one? Nebraska, however, is not the only state thus stained. There are forty-seven others.

But while we heave a sigh of relief at the announcement that the stains on the walls of the new capitol building will fade away, how much greater the sigh of relief, and how much greater the relief, if we could only believe that some or all of the stains mentioned would fade away, at least by the time the new state house is completed.

"It looked nourishing," remarked one of the district judges who investigated county jail affairs and peeped into the soup kettle. Perhaps a great saving could be effected by giving each prisoner a photograph of the soup.

MAY TALK ABOUT THE WEATHER.

It is to be hoped that the University of Michigan is not guilty as charged. The report is that the university authorities refused to allow George W. Wickersham, ex-attorney general, to speak in a university building on the league of nations on the ground that a speech on that subject would be political propaganda.

We may be a bit old-fashioned, but we have long held to the opinion that a university was an educational institution where young men and women were prepared for citizenship, and in this work of preparation they were to be given the privilege of hearing governmental questions discussed. If the University of Michigan is right in its position, then we have been wrong all these years.

But if the University of Michigan is right, will some one who may speak with authority for that institution please tell what is allowable? What questions of citizenship and the science of government may be discussed there? Certainly not the tariff, upon which question there has been quite a bit of political propaganda during the last few decades. Certainly not taxation, for that has been and still is a fruitful field for the political propagandist. Not the Philippine situation, for just now the country is being flooded with propaganda that is full of politics. The railroad question? Certainly not, for that is in politics up to its eyeballs.

If this refusal is adhered to and discussion of all topics having a political tinge barred from the University of Michigan, the students who graduate therefrom will afford a mighty fertile field for the purveyors of unsound political propaganda. They may know a lot about football, and mah jongg, and golf, and such like American institutions. Perhaps we should not mention golf in this connection. Quite a bit of political propaganda has had its origin on the golf links of late years. But their knowledge of our political institutions will be meager in the extreme.

But it may be that the University of Michigan is not interested in graduating students who have any definite ideas about their duty as citizens.

Mr. Kimball doubts if Ak-Sar-Ben is of any real advantage to Omaha. Anything that builds for greater civic pride, greater civic co-operation, greater civic friendships, and which affords entertainment to hosts and visitors alike, is very much worth while, Mr. Kimball. And Ak-Sar-Ben does all those things, and many more too numerous to mention.

"What's the matter with the movies?" inquisitively queries the New York-Independent. In view of the constantly increasing attendance, despite a constantly increasing admission charge, we should say they are getting along so well they have little cause to worry.

The discovery of the fossil remains of a pliocene camel in the fossil beds of Nebraska is not at all startling. There are live camels walking around Nebraska who think it has been more than 15,000 years since their thirst was allayed.

The Minneapolis Tribune asserts that Mother Nature is now putting on a great al fresco style show, but it is to be hoped it is not insinuating that Mother Nature's fashion of bare limbs at this season would be au fait or en regale.

Contrary to an opinion that may have been held by some, those Oklahoma football players did not appear on Nebraska field disguised in peaked white hoods and flowing white sheets.

What, we make bold to ask, would be the fun in a presidential campaign with George Harvey looking after matters in Great Britain instead of pushing a pencil in his own America?

Doubtless President Coolidge's failure to warm up to the proposed world economic congress is based on the fact that it would be a mighty lonesome congress for Uncle Sam.

The time is rapidly approaching when the man who has been hesitating between wearing the old overcoat or getting a new one will compromise by wearing the old one.

It has just dawned upon us that we permitted October 9 to get away from us without our saying something about Widow Leary's cow and that over-turned lamp.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll says he is coming back to the United States, but he probably was biting his thumb while saying it.

There are 300,000 automobiles in Nebraska, most of them rushing by the street intersection when we are hurrying back from lunch.

The Muscle Shoals affair seems to have arrived at a stage impelling Mr. Ford to stage another exhibition of the muscle dance.

Of course more of the raw materials produced in Nebraska should be manufactured into the finished product in Nebraska.

Right now the little city of Louisville, Cass county, is staging a mighty interesting exhibition of a speedy come-back.

And the A. F. of L. did not pause to take an anesthetic before amputating its communistic appendix.

Those Sooners from Oklahoma were much too dilly-dally when they tackled the Nebraska Cornhuskers.

"What of Kansas City?" queries the esteemed Kansas City Times. Well, what of it?

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davis

THE OLD HOME AND NEW. It's not the safe-same place, you know; it's not the cozy dell That sheltered you and gave you all the things you loved so well. You know the knolls and valleys, the road o'er which you drove, And scenes are quite familiar in the quiet maple grove. But here a home in splendor stands where bluegrass grew of yore. And there a stranger dwells where lived a faithful friend before. As on you tread the newness grows and you are loath to roam And meet the strange vicissitudes where once you made your home. You bid farewell to all that was, convinced—and solemn too— That the abode to which you moved is now a home to you. And in it lies a charmingness exquisite and the same As that which used to make you love the land from whence you came.

"From State and Nation"

Editorials from Other Newspapers—

The Pioneers.

The pioneers are holding their reunion in some pleasant groves along the banks of a quiet stream they meet again the companions of other days and recall the experiences of long ago. The season seems in keeping with the pioneers; they who have faced the hardships of winter and borne the burdens of summer are settled now in the autumn to enjoy the fruits of their labors. "Old Timers" some will call them, and pass by with a smile; yet they are the makers of an epoch of history as glorious as any ever written by knight or warrior of old. History keeps alive the memory of the discoverer and the explorer, but greater than either is the pioneer. The discoverer came and found the land, and the explorer sought out its resources. The pioneer, however, turned the land and left the land scarcely different from what they found it. But the pioneer is the man who stayed. He had dreams of his future and turned his resources into their fulfillment; it is the stamp of his personality that is upon the land today.

As he struggled through the long winters with or without a shelter, when almost buried his lonely dug-out, he dreamed of the time when substantial homes should provide comfort for the children about him; when unclaimed stretches about him; when rich harvests should be garnered from fields as yet unbroken; when cities and towns should dot the plains, and when his children should enjoy the advantages that had been denied to him. And there is the pioneer preacher, who, with a few words of comfort, answered the twofold call of service and adventure which has ever burned in the heart of youth, and made himself a vital part of his community. His ministry often took him for miles across the uncharted prairies, through blinding snow or burning summer heat, high in the mountains, and his own interests put aside in the service of his fellows. Many a way-side grave has been hallowed by his prayers, and his ministrations. The congregation of today is the direct result of his untiring labors. He ranks in courage and heroism with the pioneer doctor, and his ministry is a challenge to those who benefit from his labors.

And there is the pioneer teacher, who, with a few words of instruction, opened the eyes of a child to the splendid school system of today had his humble beginnings in some sod house, perhaps the home of one of the settlers. The pioneer teacher, trained and sent forth the men and women of the future, and in their ranks he stands today. He is the pioneer of a generation. You may find them in the halls of congress or in the world of business or quiet waiting the dawn of a new life, but wherever they are, most of them are a credit to the loyalty and self-sacrifice of the pioneer school teacher. But it was not the pioneer and hard labor, for there are tales of open-hearted hospitality when a husking bee or barn raising were the occasions of joyous gathering and the night of the distant horizon was the boundary line of the neighborhood. There were the deep friendships that were through the trials and sharing the joys and sorrows through the busy years.

As we pause to give a moment's thought to the meaning of their achievement we realize as never before what a bright light is ours, and we solemnly resolve to make ourselves worthy of the heritage that has been left us by the Pioneer, the Man who Stayed.

A Dry "Straw" in Vermont. From the Kansas City Times. It is pretty clearly indicated that if there is to be an appeal for a modification of the prohibition law, it will have to be in the democratic declaration. All along the republican line there seems to be a determination to stick to the letter of the law in theory, regardless of any difficulties that may be encountered in the application.

This being the indicated state of mind in the republican ranks, there is a more than passing significance in the nomination the other day of Porter H. Dale of Vermont, republican, and a recently resigned congressman, for the United States senate to succeed the late Senator W. P. Dillingham. Dale was opposed in the campaign by a candidate favoring modification of the prohibition law and by an extremist who sought to have cigarettes, also come under the ban. But Dale had more votes than all his opponents combined.

This result would seem to be an interesting political "straw" denoting that in the republican ranks, at least, "booze" is in no shape to "come back." Too Much Pie Counter. From the Louisville Courier-Journal. Government operation of railroads demonstrated one thing, above all else—that for lack of efficiency and lavish expenditures there is no business in the country so poorly managed as that of the government. The same inference, no doubt, may be drawn from the statistics of the national industries conference board.

Counting 670,000 pensioners and other inactive beneficiaries of the government, the people are paying and contributing to close to 2,400,000 men and women employed in township, village, county, municipal, state and federal offices. To this vast army the public annually pays \$1,000,000,000. The national industrial conference board fails to go into detail as to the number of unnecessary jobs on the list or the amount of money that

Daily Prayer

Follow righteousness, faith, charity, peace, and love. O God, our Heavenly Father, we, Thy needy children, would draw near to Thee. We come with confidence for Thy hand is at all times ready manifested Thy interest in us this day. Thou hast called the light out of darkness, and so ushered in for us a new day. Thou hast raised us from rest in slumber, and so given us a new opportunity to do Thy will. Add, we beseech Thee, to these evidences of Thy favor, all needed goodness and grace, that we may abide in Thy love and ever returning wants of body and soul; mercy to pardon our past transgressions, and to protect us against future temptations. Grant us also grace this day to manifest the Spirit of Jesus Christ in all we shall think, say, and do. Show Thy loving favor to all who are in need of Thy grace. Guide us, we pray Thee, all who occupy positions of authority, and trust in church, in state, in industry, in education, in society, and in the home. Hasten, O God, the time when every knee shall bow in the name of Jesus, and every tongue shall confess Him as Lord. These blessings, and whatever else Thou seeest us to need, O God, we ask through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, Thy Son and our Savior. Amen. LEWIS W. MUDGE, D.D., HARRISBURG, PA.



The Omaha Bee welcomes letters from readers recording intimate observations of animals or plants. A bird perhaps out on a street waiting for a street creature one has come upon in the woods away from the noise of the city—these are—and always have been—of interest to others.

ROVER AND THE CHIMNEY FIRE.

Rover was a black collie dog, early showed his metal and his intelligence. When he was only 3 months old he was given an auto ride for over 20 miles, down to the sea shore, and he seemed to take all the new scenes with great delight. He excelled in gentlemanly ways while still a pup. His careful, gentle, patrolling fun with the cat was very comical, and he would allow her to nestle under him, where they would lie peacefully together. When he was fed, even though with the meat he liked best, he would wait politely for us and for those we love and who love us in their trust. For even love cannot subsist or endure unless the path is lighted by the beacon, hope, and for the minister who turned his face away from his earthly troubles, hope remained only in that other world where it was his trust that the God in Whom he trusted would help him understand and forgive.

However hopeless the other fellow's life may be, we must cherish hope for ourselves, for hope is the something that keeps us going on. The mere conception of ideals does not suffice. We must picture some of it as ours in the days or years to come. And for the minister who turned though it be—can struggle onward through the allotted span. The tragedy of life is not the physical death nor is it the progressive incident of growing old. It is when hope is gone for all time.

LISTENING IN On the Nebraska Press

The American farm bureau is taking life too seriously. Nobody thinks the farmer is a joke, and it will take more than the movies to convince the politicians that he isn't something very real and very much in earnest. The supposed "kick" can afford to laugh as heartily as anybody in any walk of life at his caricature. After a while the time worn joke about the man with hayseed in his hair and a strap to pieces because it had become so thin—why worry?—York New Teller.

When 10 miles of road can be gravelled for the price of one mile of paving, why pave, and when graveling is cheaper than attempting to maintain dirt roads, why wallow in the mud or eat dust when not mudding it through? All-year roads are not luxuries—they are absolute necessities to farmers and city and village residents. Graveling offers a happy medium between the almost prohibitive price of paving and the ruinous expense of dirt roads.—Fort Calhoun Chronicle.

Farmers are dissatisfied with prices for their produce but they are appalled when they think how much lower the prices would be if the republican congress had not enacted a tariff that shuts out Canadian grain. Farmers would be glad of the opportunity to buy at the lower prices quoted for the Canadian product. In any event, a larger supply in the American market would inevitably depress the price still further.—Scottsbluff Republican.

This is the time of year when son and daughter, attending high school, toss up a quarter every evening to determine whether it shall be movies or lessons.—Nebraska City Press.

Some of our notoriously nasty newspapers are beginning to bait Lloyd George even in advance of his arrival. In the first place it is discourteous treatment of a coming guest. In the second, third and last place, it is inexcusable and indecent.

The Sandy Creek Affair

For days and days, to Denver town No mail came westward bound, And many hearts were heavy then, And left with broadened grin— To think how they the long knives tamed. And how each voyager Would pay the toll of doing the way In their, their ruthless war. And then they filled the wampum belt And left with broadened grin— To think how they the long knives tamed.

And deprecations bell went on Till Chivinton arose And said, "Give me a few brave men And I will give a dose of their own medicine to them— These fiends in human shape— And end this bloody warfare now. For none shall me occupy. No mercy show they to the weak. That pass along their way; For every scalp that they have won A dozen shall they pay."

So on they swept, an armed band, At dawn the bugles rang; While carnage followed in their wake To still the foiled tongue. And anger threw the white man back Again to savage age. For belts they drew from off the dead Broadened their hearts with rage. For here a baby's silken curls, Matted with blood, was strung. And men and women's silvered locks Upon the belts were hung.

And now, if any, lived to tell Before the tepee's fire. Just how the white men harkened. Again to savage life. And often now 'tis written down— "A dreadful massacre! Though Denver halted them savior men. With her better creditor; Each time that history repeats, "The more a blackened page— For paths of conquest ever lead To sorrow, pain and rage.

Thus o'er the plains in tracks of blood, The march of progress pressed Until the trail was opened up. That led into the west. The red man's destiny was fixed By white man's greed of gold. And tame their savage hearts have grown Since violent days of old. Since Chivinton in all his ire And wrath, came riding down On Sandy creek to clear the trail That led to Denver town. NONA S. FITZPATRICK.

Abe Martin



Tell Binkley started on a trip t'day incognito so nobody'd throw a dinner fer him. Now, if President Coolidge'll just request th' newspaper photographers t' lay off o' himself as well as his boys we'll switch o'er t' him. (Copyright, 1923.)

EVEN AS YOU AND I.

By Claude Cailan in the Milwaukee Journal. Mrs. Poplin is forever wanting some neighbor to help her out of a tight place. When she has a dress that must be finished in time for Mrs. Ellen Poplin to wear Friday evening, she doesn't work on it the first of the week. She waits until Thursday or Friday and then sends out frantic calls for help, appealing to everybody except the dressmaker who charges for that kind of work, and she always stresses the point that she only wants advice. Recently she called Mrs. Applebark and explained that her dress was strained and that if she came over she really couldn't do anything more than advise her. "Well, never mind then," Mrs. Poplin said, "I'll see if I can't get someone else."

Poor people can own a car. The real test of wealth is whether the family has enough tea cups to set the table. Most baseball fans like a good, close game with the home team about five ahead. Uncle Josiah is such a well balanced man that he can't make a living at anything.

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 sales. 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 (Seal)

Take a Look at Your Roof

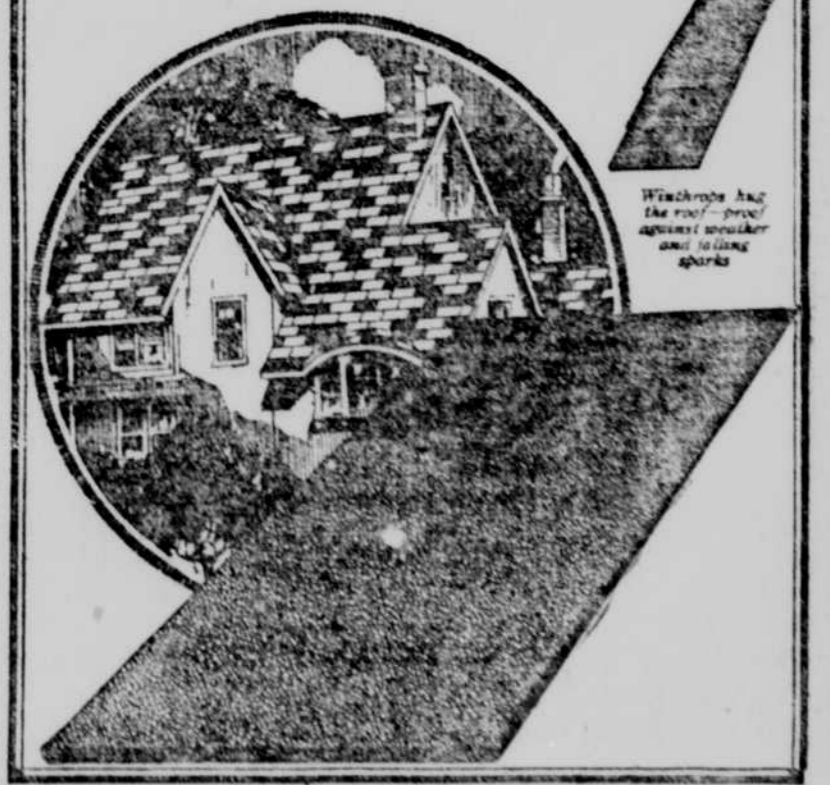
Now that your summer's work is done, inspect your roof and see what shape it is in for winter's storms. If it looks weak, or needs repairs, it will be economy for you to see your local lumber dealer at once, about



Winthrop Tapered Asphalt Shingles

These shingles with thick butts of rot-rust-crack-proof asphalt lie snug against the roof and provide twice the wearing thickness of ordinary roofing of equal total weight. Best for laying over old roofs. Three beautiful, non-fading colors—tile red, sea green, blue black—of crushed slate to choose from or to use in combination. See these shingles today at your dealer's or write us for sample and information. Please address Dept. Z

Beckman - Dawson Roofing Company 111 West Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill. Factories at Argo, Ill., and Detroit, Mich.



Exclusive Dealers in This Territory. Complete Stock Carried at Our Omaha Yards UPDIKE LUMBER & COAL CO.

Financial First Aid

Competent administration of your insurance legacy—intelligent investment and supervision—are just as essential as the care of doctor or nurse in administering medicine. Insurance is only the first step. Trust Company administration completes the fulfillment of your purpose.

We will gladly confer with you without obligation on your part.

The Omaha Trust Company Omaha National Bank Building

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