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THE OLD MAN COMES BACK.

Casey Stengle is an old man. Not in years, but in service, for the active professional baseball player who plays ball for twenty years, and arrives at the age of 33, is old and decrepit and ready for the bonnyard. Youth must be served, and usually youth gets the poudits on the athletic field. The Old Man is being shoved pretty much to one side these days. Signs of graying hair are noticed with quails of fear, and a slowing up of the walk, increasing dimness of vision and adding wrinkles are not conducive to sound slumber on the part of the wage earner.

But every now and then the Old Man perks up and demonstrates that when it comes right down to the pinch he can still put it across, and often in a way that will make his younger and less experienced comrade look like an amateur. Because he was old, with weak and unsymmetrical underpinning, and somewhat short of breath, they stuck Casey in as a pinch hitter. They did not expect much of Casey; only that he step up to the plate, balance himself on those uncertain legs and whang away at the ball, returning to the dugout amidst the jeers of hostile fans.

Now the old fire horse turned loose to enjoy a well earned rest, could not be restrained when the alarm sounded. The old race horse, enjoying a pension, just wouldn't allow himself to be passed on the road. It is in the blood.

Did Casey step to the bat expecting to strike out, and not caring whether he did or not? Not so you could notice it. Like the old fire horse, or the retired racer, he was right there to do his level best. And the old man's level best was a home run that will be a high light in the history of our great national pastime.

The moral of all this is that the Old Man deserves a chance as long as his legs will carry him to the batter's box; he deserves an opportunity to hit the ball, whether it be the horsehide spheroid or the ball hurled in the business world. Youth must be served, of course, but the Old Man is getting mighty decrepit and feeble indeed if he is unable now and then to show the boys a few things.

USUAL VOLUME OF ADVICE.

Now that the price of wheat is away down, and the price of corn is away up, the radiator farmers are there with the big advice. Raise more corn and less wheat is the remedy they propose right now. When wheat was away up and corn away down, they had to reverse motion that advice, and were telling the farmer to raise more wheat and less corn. You can always depend upon the man who does all of his farming around a steam radiator from late fall until early spring. He knows just what crops to raise, and just how to raise them. On the theory that maiden ladies of uncertain age know better how to raise children because they never had any of their own, the radiator farmer must be looked upon as a specialist in farming, never having plowed a furrow nor sowed a seed.

The trouble is that the radiator farmer's hind-sight is not negotiable security at the bank. If the actual farmer produces less wheat and more corn next year, and wheat is up and corn down, the radiator farmer will accuse the actual farmer of shiftlessness in crop selection. But it is a matter of congratulation that the actual farmer just goes right ahead and does the best he knows how. If he followed the advice of the radiator farmer there would be a famine in the land.

It is true that the American farmer has had a pretty hard time of it late, but he has always managed to come back strong heretofore, and he will come back strong again. As the great comebacker of the world, if that is a good word, the American farmer has them all outclassed. He has a right to complain of some conditions forced upon him, and he is voicing those complaints in no uncertain tones. But while voicing them he is not overlooking his work, and he is attending to his business just as he always has. This habit he has of going right ahead with his work, no matter what happens, and complaining as he does, and should, is the reason why the United States is the most productive country in the world.

It is fortunate for all of us, too, that the farmer long ago acquired that habit. If he laid down his work long enough to listen to the advice proffered by the radiator farmers his productivity would be appreciably lessened. If he took the proffered advice the whole world would suffer.

Fortunately for all of us we are not dependent upon the radiator farmers for our foodstuffs. Nor will the American farmer ever reach the point when he admits that he doesn't know more about his job than the fellow who does all of his farming around a steam radiator in winter and on the seashore in summer.

The Memphis woman who killed another woman because she persisted in reading the movie titles out loud, may have taken extreme measures, but that is seemingly the only thing that will abate this nuisance in certain quarters.

The district attorney of Boston suggests that a set of stout steel bars be placed between the gunman and his gun. And likewise between the reckless fool and his steering wheel, we suggest.

The announcement that the gas men of the United States are to meet at Atlantic City must not be taken as meaning that congress will convene at any other than the usual place.

It will be very generally admitted that when the American Federation of Labor started on its job of house cleaning it performed it well and with gratifying speed.

The War department is seeking names for its balloons. A lot of colossal gas bags were named anywhere from 40 to 70 years ago.

The suggestion that war must be outlawed meets up with the stern fact that war always outlaws law.

MIGHT HELP SOME OTHERS, TOO.

The Japanese government has requested from the United States the loan of some equipment from the bureau of engraving and printing. The Japanese department that printed money for the nation was destroyed in the recent earthquake and there is pressing need of equipment to print the currency necessary for business exchange in Japan. Of course Uncle Sam will hasten to grant the request and send over some of its best equipment.

Now, while about it, why not extend a favor somewhat similar, to some European countries. It is very generally agreed that several of these European countries are not in need of printing equipment. Very much to the contrary. What they seem to stand most in need of is a limitation thereon. But Uncle Sam could give them a few pointers concerning the matter of the output of the presses that print their currency; ideas that would not only relieve the strain on the presses, but would also make the output of considerably more worth. Uncle Sam not only prints the handsomest currency in the world, but the currency he prints circulates readily and those who handle it do not accumulate headaches trying to figure out what it is worth. It is worth 100 cents on the dollar wherever it makes its appearance, and instead of being shunned it is welcomed by all men everywhere.

While Uncle Sam is rushing needed equipment to our stricken neighbors in Japan, he might be performing another great service to those in need by shipping a few of his monetary ideas to several European nations whose names it is not necessary to mention.

LET'S NOT FORGET.

While meet and proper that this republic should respond generously to Japan's call for help, and the response was not only generous but prompt, Nebraskans should not overlook their duty to their own next door neighbors. The little city of Louisville was recently devastated by flood, and many people were left homeless and practically destitute. Many of these destitute ones are men and women past the prime of life who saw the accumulations of a lifetime of hard work swept away in the twinkling of an eye. Louisville people have performed wonders in caring for their own, but neither civic nor individual pride should stand in the way of getting relief to the destitute and homeless of that city without a moment of unnecessary delay.

These are our own people, our next door neighbors. The announcement by Red Cross authorities that relief is imperatively needed should be sufficient to arouse all Nebraskans to a sense of their neighborly duty and responsibilities. Out of their abundance Nebraskans, who are always quick to respond to the call for help when coming from over seas, should be equally quick to respond to the call of the Red Cross in the matter of our neighbors in Louisville. And, knowing the hearts of Nebraskans as it knows them, The Omaha Bee is certain that the one call is all that will be needed.

A southern newspaper suggests that metropolitan newspapers exchange city editors, the purpose being to give them a broader viewpoint. Time was when that advice would have been received by us with three rousing cheers. And the oftener the change the better we'd have liked it.

"What," asks Jay House in the Philadelphia Public Ledger, "has become of the old-fashioned gentleman who wore a skull cap?" The information may not be interesting, nor the gentleman old-fashioned, but Jay may see, or hear, him almost any day down in Lincoln.

Senator Couzens' suggestion that a receiver be appointed for Germany is calculated to make a certain party in Holland pause in his wood chopping and memoirs writing long enough to strike a receptive attitude.

Few of us have cause to worry over the fact that the menus on the Leviathan are printed in French. But trying the decipher the average restaurant bill of fare through the superimposed thumbprints is quite another matter.

The report that an airplane recently made 90 miles on a gallon of gas is not so awfully interesting. What we would like to know is how some politicians get anywhere with all their gas.

The Tulsa World confesses it never could understand why divorce records should be called vital statistics. Perhaps "vital statistics" would be more explanatory.

Bad as it may sound we can not forbear remarking upon the war between Sun and Kun in China that it is our hope that the best Sun of a Kun may win.

The report of the discovery of a brandy-colored diamond weighing 20 carats is interesting, but not explanatory. What is, or was, the color of brandy?

A Wisconsin editor is to be knighted by Norway. We have often heard expressed a desire to "crown" some editor in Nebraska.

Bandits who looted the Baltimore hotel at Kansas City and got away with \$3,000 must have caught the bellboys unawares.

One good method of promoting fire prevention week is to deliver a good week's work for the money in the pay envelope.

Unless the reckless drivers are suppressed it may yet be necessary to build a hospital alongside each filling station.

It is to be hoped that the new currency issue will not be quite so slippery as the currency now in use.

A lot of that daylight saving was wasted at night.

Homespun Verse - By Omaha's Own Poet - Robert Worthington Davis AT EVENTIDE. When evening comes and toil is o'er and care is done afar, We gather round the hearth of home, and while the gloaming goes, We rest in peacefulness and view the dearer things that are ineffable and sweetest at the hour of repose. At home we wear no artifice; our inner selves appear, The fitness of designing through the mirrored eyes is shown; We gather to be thankful for the dormant beauty here, And come to be familiar with benevolence our own. At eventide, calm eventide, the homeland is complete; Life's grace and innate splendor give a gratitude divine; At dawn we call parted, so at night we gladly meet— You with your faithful loved ones, and I, O, God, with mine.

Can Legislation Help the Farmer?

From the Aberdeen (S. D.) American. The "Do-Nothing" element is very insistent that nothing can be done by legislation to help the farmer. They must work out their own salvation," says one. "All they need is to be let alone and given a fair chance," says another.

That is it, exactly, they must be given a fair chance. That is what they have not had, and that is what we hope to get them by insistence that farming must pay. Unless history entirely fails to repeat itself, within the next 12 months both political parties, meeting in convention, will be "pointing with pride" to the wonderful things they have accomplished for the prosperity of the country through legislation. We have no doubt that the "Do-Nothing" element to what they have done for the farmer. Can legislation help? John T. Adams, national chairman of the republican party seems to think so. He has said, "I think that the farmer has a right to say, as the head of the party, concerning what it has accomplished, through legislation, for the benefit of labor."

The forced idleness of more than 5,000,000 wage earners was one of the most serious problems confronting the United States when the republican party took charge of the government. The problem was not peculiar to the United States. It was world-wide. The republican administration set about, through legislative and administrative measures, to relieve the situation. It did not attempt this by temporary makeshifts, class legislation or appeals to prejudice. It gave its attention to underlying causes. It met the unprecedented army of unemployed. Immigration was added to the problem of unemployment. The early enactment of the restrictive immigration law reduced the influx of competitive foreign labor to a point where it was not economically a menace to the laboring classes of the United States.

The laws, which in the last analysis are paid by wage earners, were drastically reduced. The man of small income was the particular beneficiary of the republican party. The tariff and the income tax laws, which had been repealed, were re-enacted. Later the passage of a protective tariff gave assurance to industry and labor that the activity and prosperity which had been brought about by the republican administration would be protected from destructive foreign competition.

The result of all this is common information. Today in the United States more wage earners are employed at better average wages than ever before in the history of the country in times of peace. The condition of labor in the United States today is incomparably better than in any other nation. In many other countries unemployment is still a very serious problem. Not only is labor in this country employed at good wages, but the standard of living of American wage earners is higher than in any other country. Working conditions are better, hours are shorter and living costs are relatively lower.

It is due to the policies of the republican party during the last half century that the standard of living, the standard of working conditions and the level of wages in this country are all better than in any other nation. Practically all laws which have been enacted from time to time for the betterment of working conditions, particularly those of the woman child in industry, are of republican origin.

We believe what Mr. Adams says is true. The record is highly creditable to the republican party. But why, in the name of heaven, cannot some such help be extended to the farmer? Why do the same men who boast of what their party has done for the laborer, in the same breath, and in the same breath, denigrate and ridicule the farmer? Why do they say that the farmer is not to be helped by legislation, but that the farmer is to be helped by the market? "Put up, or shut up," may not be a pretty phrase, but it is what we feel like saying to the politician who comes to the farmer with nothing more than boasts and promises.

Daily Prayer

If we ask anything according to His will, He hears us.—1 John 5:14. With gratitude for Thy protection during the night watches, we begin, O Lord, the new day of a new day. Our hearts will be the busy thoroughfares—walk Thou with us unceasing. Our thoughts will be of our business—let not our hearts cleave to things, but through the sweet influence of Thy Spirit, incline us to seek things that endure. We shall be tempted today, we may be drawn to the verge of some awful mistake. In the swift moments of danger, when we cannot withdraw to our closet of prayer, give us to know the right, and the power to do it. Let not trifles ruffle our temper, nor disappointments unman us; let not exacting duties make us selfish and churlish; give us rather a sunny face, a forthright hand, and the joy of a word fitly spoken to some timid, discouraged soul. Strength for the day's service give us in such measure as Thou wilt; pass by our sins of omission; and when the shadows fall, refresh us, or dead, to sweet refreshing sleep. For Christ's sake. Amen. (Not original; heard by him several years ago.)

Governor Bryan told the American Legion convention at Hastings that he was in favor of a bonus providing the people authorized it by referendum. Well, if the people authorize by referendum, don't give a tinker's dam whether Governor Bryan favors it or not. And we favor paying the boys a part of the lot we owe them, Bryan or no Bryan, referendum or no referendum. We never can pay them all we owe them, but, blazes, we ought to make partial payment just to show that we are not the pilfers who now appear to be.—Gering Midwest.

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 spotted 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.

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

A Remedy Suggested. From the Salt Lake Tribune. Most of the states fail to exercise any direct supervision over motorists or to determine their fitness to drive. Such failure is regarded as one of the most important causes of the growing seriousness of the automobile accident problem in this country. According to a recent report, Congress requires the licensing of professional chauffeurs only. Its states require the licensing of all motor vehicle operators, nine states require an examination for professional chauffeurs only, and seven states require the examination of all motor vehicle operators. There are actually only four or five states in the union which exercise direct supervision over all drivers in this manner. Among the states in which such supervision has been effective are Connecticut, Maryland and Massachusetts. Since 1913, automobile registration throughout the country at large has increased 63 per cent. The author of the report expresses surprise that such control has been adopted in so few states. The reason, he thinks, is that the motorist and the accident problem has not become sufficiently acute to arouse public sentiment and most rural districts have not yet seen the need for more careful regulation. This condition will continue until a fundamentally different attitude toward the operator's license is aroused in the country at large. A driver's license must be looked upon as something to be acquired through merit and not through the payment of a fee to the secretary of the state. We need a change of conception of the relationship between the state and the highway user, a realization that the state in the interest of the public has the absolute right to deny the operation of a dangerous motor vehicle upon the public highway to anyone who cannot prove his fitness to hold the privilege.

Patience Is Necessary. From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. An Oakland minister gets right up in meeting and tells what he thinks of civilization and modern education and progress and all the rest of the things we take pride in today. He does not think much of them. He becomes standardized, all of us eating, wearing, doing, thinking and saying the same things. He believes the modern system of education is crushing individuality out of children and turning them into automatons. The world seems very cruel to him. But what would he have us go back to? The farther back we delve into history, the more standardized we become. The more individualism is dominant and individual instincts less dominant. The lives of animals are perfectly standardized, especially the lives of such tiny animals as bees. Live of such tiny animals as bees have or an ant hill is a perfect study in standardization, all the members doing the same things, reacting in the same way to the same stimuli. We have improved some upon that. People become impatient. They want the world to be more advanced than it is, and get into a thinking that it is more advanced, that civilization is old and established, not just starting, feebly and tentatively. We are going ahead, toward more individual freedom, away from old herd instincts and inhibitions. But the process is slow, and a thousand years are but a day in that process which hurts, bruises, crushes many. It is this universal wisdom that guides the universe. Those who are impatient should console themselves with the thought that their unimpeded lives are being used to build the superstructure being built for the happy human beings who will live here sometime.

Henry Seems Willing. From the Washington Star. Politicians are likely to read with interest the dispatch from Omaha indicating that Henry Ford has no objection to his name going on the presidential preference ballot. The secretary of state of Nebraska wrote to Mr. Ford that unless his name was withdrawn it would be placed on the ballot. The reply received from Mr. Ford's general secretary did not suggest the withdrawal, so the name will be entered as a candidate for the nomination on the progressive ticket. It is not likely that the politicians will be justified in drawing the conclusion that the manufacturer is placing himself in the hands of his friends. Mr. Ford's course has been quite a different one. He has not only refused to furnish his name for the presidential preference ballot, but he has refused to be named in the same breath as the name of the party. He has refused to be named in the same breath as the name of the party. He has refused to be named in the same breath as the name of the party.

Half Alive. From the Philadelphia Public Ledger. It will not do to be afraid of life and to run away from it. "Heaven," said an indolent, dreamy soul, "is a career or a place on earth where he would not be called on to make up his mind about anything—and he never quite found it. The life of the superstructure being built for the happy human beings who will live here sometime. We are not set in our places on earth merely to have fun. The supreme human felicity comes to us when we are engaged in the more noble and the more beautiful because of the sober or even somber cause of the remainder of our days. Those who refrain from taking hold of life in the fullness of rich experience make little difference to any one but the census taker and the undertaker. Yet, on the excuse that they are seeing life or living life, we find men and women who give free rein to unregulated impulse and consider that to live completely means to live viciously, wantonly, selfishly. They are moved by the panorama of human need and woe. They lavish money on themselves. They run the gamut of decadent sensation. The world would be far better off if they had never been. They are a heavy liability to normal human society, which is largely restrained from ridding the earth of them. But from those of honest purpose, clean mind and firm intent, the world wants an earnest, vigorous, whole-time performance. It depends on assertive, courageous leadership. It never commits important business and it never intrusts a high command to those who "go through the motions" in a lackadaisical, perfunctory fashion, half awake and "alf asleep. It has no use for those who are not wholly alive to all that this our age requires of them.

In the Indefinite Future. From the Kansas City Post. It is a pleasure to see the farmers finally getting together in stiff protest against the hayseed cartoons so long utilized by cartoonists in portraying the agriculturist. Some day we hope to see the public make some effort to avoid being represented as a goat, but that will take longer. Listening in on the Nebraska press.

Empress ships built for ORIENTAL TRAVEL. Have set new standards of travel luxury. The are the largest, latest and finest ships on the Pacific coast, and the most luxurious service from Vancouver, B. C., to Japan and China. Full information from Local Steamship Agents or from the Empress Steamship Co., Ltd., 100 Water Street, Vancouver, B. C., or from the Empress Steamship Co., Ltd., 100 Water Street, Vancouver, B. C., or from the Empress Steamship Co., Ltd., 100 Water Street, Vancouver, B. C.

Canadian Pacific IT SPANS THE WORLD. Double store, ground floor Peters National bank, with large basement, vault and storage space. Inquire Treasurer, Bee Publishing Co., Rm. 204, Peters Nat'l bank.

FORRENT Double store, ground floor Peters National bank, with large basement, vault and storage space. Inquire Treasurer, Bee Publishing Co., Rm. 204, Peters Nat'l bank.

MOTHER NATURE'S CHILDREN. What have you seen? Are you ever attracted by the voice of the world of nature which surrounds you? The Omaha Bee welcomes letters from readers on observations of nature.

HORSEHAIR SNAKES. Years ago when I was a boy, my brother and I pulled some live horsehair from a horse's tail and put them in a rain barrel. This was in the summer time. We put a lid on the barrel, watching it daily. Within a week the horsehair had turned to water snakes, swimming and diving like any other water snakes. Being only 12 years old, it could not be attributed to "booze." They were sure-enough snakes. Am sure others have had similar experiences. Let's hear from them and knock the scientists' theory "into a cocked hat." A. G. N.

"The People's Voice" Editorials from readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this space for expression on matters of public interest.

Twelve Hours Too Many. Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I saw an article in your paper a few days ago, where a certain corporation forced a few men to work 12 hours a day. If this corporation can't exist without taking the rights away from a few men that aren't organized, why it's time the government was taking it over. This is the reason that men like La Follette, Senator Brookhart, Senator Johnson and dozens of others, believe in government ownership. The big corporations are sending out literature against such men as these. It's time that the good citizens of the country are waking up to the facts about the big corporations and doing something. O. JOHNSON.

Liked The Bee's Feature. Merrill, Neb., Oct. 11.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Allow me to congratulate you on the story of the first game of the world series, written by Damon Runyon. Of all the accounts I have seen, his was the only one that got into the spirit of the game. It was the best sport story I ever read, bar none. It was a real treat to read it. B. E. QUICK.

Moult for Money. A Boston young woman, recently returned from abroad, relates that while going through the grounds of a noted castle she lingered behind the rest of her party to admire the gorgeous peacocks. "Do those birds ever drop any of their tail feathers?" she asked of a gardener who stood by. He looked around, lowered his voice and replied: "They're obstinate birds, miss, but they drop 'em easy at the sight of a shilling."—Boston Transcript.

Free A 10-Day Test See Coupon. The state of Nebraska owns grave beds near Ashland and in one or two other places. We do not know very much about what is being done toward getting the gravel out at these points, but it would seem with an unlimited amount at our disposal gravel roads in Nebraska, especially along points where it is needed, ought to be a common thing instead of just in occasional spots.—Madison Star-Mail.

Teeth Beauty Adds a premier charm It comes by combating film. You who love beauty should learn this way to prettier teeth, if you don't know it now. That is one great beauty item. Millions now use this method. You see the results today wherever you look. Now see them on your own teeth. Make this delightful test. Film mars beauty. Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. You can feel it now. Under old-way brushing, much of it clings and stays. Soon it becomes discolored, then forms dingy coats. Teeth thus lose their beauty and luster. Film also holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Under old methods, those film-caused troubles became almost universal. You'll be surprised. The results of Pepsodent will amaze and delight you. They are quick and apparent, and you will realize what they mean to you and yours. Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth become whiter as the film-coats disappear. Do this in justice to yourself. Cut out the coupon now. Protect the Enamel. Pepsodent disintegrates the film, then removes it with an agent far softer than enamel. Never use a film comb that which contains harsh grit. 10-Day Tube Free. THE PEPSODENT COMPANY, Dept. R. 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to you. Now advised by leading dentists the world over. Only one tube to a family.