

THE MORNING BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY
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WHEAT TARIFF FIRST.
It is best to keep the steps toward a solution of the wheat problem as simple as possible. From various quarters come complicated suggestions the execution of which would stretch over a period of years. Sidney Anderson, president of the National Wheat council, touches on this condition in the following statement:

"I do not think that there is any question as to what the farmers want or what they need, and I agree that what they want and need is some action immediately. But what the people want and what they can get is often as far apart as what they have wanted and got in the past few months. If the folks in this section were themselves agreed as to what they want there would be some show of getting it, but so long as the whole matter is involved in controversy among the people who supposedly speak for this section, there doesn't seem to be much hope for the concerted action necessary to get results."

One plan for the improvement of the wheat crisis is emerging from the rack. It is that for a 50 per cent increase in the tariff duty. If the federal tariff commission does not award this protection with due promptness, then middle western congressmen themselves may be counted on to take legislative action to discourage the competition of cheap Canadian grain.

So far the government can help, and immediately. However, the farmers have their part to perform. That is to avoid steadfastly the danger of overproduction of any crop that is selling below the cost of production.

A higher tariff on wheat will be beneficial to the growers of this bread grain, but it can not be regarded as a guarantee to absorb an immense surplus such as would be attracted by higher prices if the farmers lost sight of the danger of running supply higher than demand.

MINORITIES HAVE SOME RIGHTS.
From time to time critics have unfavorably compared our system of government with those prevailing in Europe. This notably refers to the methods of organizing the branches of congress for their special business. Just now the situation at Washington is such as shows the wisdom of the American method. If in a foreign parliament the cabinet does not command the confidence of a majority of the body, it can not continue. Government is for the time being interrupted, and only routine matters are carried on pending the formation of a coalition of a sufficient number of groups to constitute a majority in the parliament, and the government lives just so long as the combination continues.

At Washington the majority party in the house is unable to elect a speaker, because of the opposition of a group small in numbers yet holding the balance of power between the two larger groups. This will prevent any action on the part of the house until such time as the deadlock can be removed. However, the president and his cabinet are not in any way affected by the status of affairs in congress, and can go on with the normal functions of government uninterrupted.

The men who are holding up the procession are actuated by what they regard as laudable purpose; they are not in harmony with either republican or democratic parties on certain features of the program that is to come before the body; they seek certain committee assignments they might not otherwise get; and they want certain rules of congress modified. So they delay the organization until they can complete the bargain they attempt to drive.

Minorities have rights as well as majorities in America, and under our form of government they find ample opportunity to express these rights. It is not unheard of for a small group, when placed in a position of control, to insist that substantial concessions be made in return for the votes it can deliver. In that position the so-called progressive group in the house finds itself, and it need surprise nobody if in the end its chief demands are met by the majority.

A LITTLE THOUGHT FOR CHRISTMAS.
At a dinner one night last week, C. Petrus Peterson of Lincoln told a story that has a pat application. While traveling in Europe he encountered a man who had once been in the United States, and who, with his family, was setting out on his return trip. On being questioned, the man told his story thus:

"I work like hell in America. Bigga da boss he come long, an' say, 'Goda morn, Mike; how da wife and kids?' I work like hell over here, bigga da boss come long, he no-say nuttin'. I goin' back to Petersburg."

"How da wife and kids?" That was the touch that bound Mike to the "bigga da boss." It was the one touch of human nature, of kindly interest, perhaps, that Mike had encountered in America, but it was just that much more than he heard in Europe, and his heart yearned for the greeting that had made him feel as if he really did have something more over here than a chance to work hard.

And another man at that dinner asked all employees present to pledge themselves that between now and Christmas they would not omit to say at least "Good morning" to their employes as they met them. It is not much, but it might be the way of softening some of the bitterness that now too generally prevails, spoiling the pleasant relations that ought to exist in every business. If "bigga da boss" were to get just a little closer to those who work for him, to become acquainted with some of their troubles as well as his own, he might understand them better, and surely would not be the less esteemed by the men, who too often get the idea that all the employer is after is to get the most work out of them.

Why not try it, "bigga da boss?" Nebraska counties keep right on with the road improvement program, no matter what the political discussion may be. And you can not make a serviceable highway out of hot air.

A cot by the side of a stream we would find Where sunshine exultantly plays— A note of content to the wearisome mind— Dream shrine of reminiscent days.

HAIL, GALLANT SHIP, AND ADIEU.

Nineteen years ago, on a bright October afternoon, a splendid new vessel glided majestically down the ways into the waters of Puget sound. As it moved the first inch along the journey, Miss Marie Mickey swung a bottle of champagne, decorated with bright ribbons, against the prow of the vessel, and exclaimed, "I christen thee Nebraska!"

None of the immense throng that crowded the shed at the Moran shipyard that afternoon will ever forget the scene. Not the least impressive part of the ceremony was the presentation to the Morans of a check for \$100,000 by the Seattle Chamber of Commerce, a bonus for having made the honorable record of building and launching the first battleship of first class grade on Puget sound.

On Monday the Navy department announced it had accepted a bid of \$37,110 for the Nebraska, and it will be broken up for the old metal contained in its makeup. Once the pride of the American navy, for the Nebraska held several records, among them that of fuel economy, gunnery, baseball, and other points on which the various crews contest, it is now obsolete, not even fit for second line service.

Less than 20 years, and the science of naval architecture, responding to the demands of service, has gone so far ahead that ships of the type of the Nebraska will never again float in parade or battle line. It made no notable record, as did the Oregon or the Iowa, and no poems will immortalize it, as Halmes did for the Constitution. Yet when Captain Reginald Nicholson hoisted his flag and took command, the Nebraska was the latest word in battle ships.

Maybe we are nearing the time when battleships will all be sent to the scrap pile. Speed the day! But there are those still living in the state for which this gallant vessel was named who cherish fond memories of the trip made by Governor Savage, who drove the first rivet in the keel; of Governor Mickey, when the ship was launched, and of Governor Sheldon, when the silver service provided by the people of the state was presented, just before the great fighting machine swung into line to lead the parade around the world in 1908. And these will recall how proud they were on each of those occasions, and will learn with something of sorrow that the battleship Nebraska is gone.

But the good state of Nebraska sails on, its mission that of feeding a large portion of the hungry world; of sending abroad year after year its golden grain and tender meats, messages of good will and the wishes of a prosperous, industrious people, whose aspirations are not to be known as other than generous providers for the needs of man. Such reputation is far more to be valued and lasts longer than the fleeting glory that comes with a battleship.

From the new democratic dictionary: "Reactionary—a man who votes the republican ticket. Progressive—a man who votes the democratic ticket. Radical—a man who thinks the United States ought to keep out of the League of Nations."

One good way to start your Christmas shopping is to send a contribution to The Omaha Bee Free Shoe Fund. This is 100 per cent service for children who otherwise may go unshod.

Omaha's taste for grand opera is deep-seated, but not sufficiently widespread to create any riots when an opera company comes to town.

Only 40 per cent of the turkey crop has so far been marketed. This ought to relieve any apprehension that may have existed as to Christmas dinner.

The famous old White House is going to be rebuilt. Now we will be given a lot of reasons why it should be replaced by a skyscraper.

Omaha is not the only place on the map where bootleggers have come to be unpopular, if stories from all over the land rest on facts.

If 2,800,000 members of the klan resigned in a body, a lot of good second-hand night gowns should be on the market soon.

Tamaka Miura took the news of her divorce about the same as did the public. Neither showed much interest in the matter.

An Iowa bank is furnishing quarters for a prize bull, but it is a Jersey, different from the sort bankers usually have to hear.

Even Edgar Howard voted regular in the house, but that will not draw down on him the wrath of democratic editors.

"From State and Nation" —Editorials from Other Newspapers

For Better Western Representation.
The demand for more effective representation in Washington is growing throughout the west, more especially in the central of public pressure on the western senators and representatives, for more of the important positions on congressional committees, for more consideration of the west in making up the national budget. If this assertion of the west continues to grow as now indicated, it should result in the stiffening of some weak backbones, of putting the western language into the mouths of those who speak for this region. In short, it should bring on a battle for a square deal for the west, and the fight should be carried on to a successful conclusion no matter how many displacements and reverses are made in the ranks of western representation in congress and elsewhere.

The discriminations against the west will not be corrected without a big, hard fight. And this fight must enlist the people of the whole region. It first must arouse the business organizations, state and local. It is not a partisan movement. It is a good deal bigger than that. It represents the injustice the forefathers found intolerable—that of taxation, not without representation, but unfair taxation without an equitable division of the benefits of taxation.

Let's Consider the Bill Paid.
From the Kansas City Journal.
The Tabert case is now a closed incident unless it be that the Florida courts shall set aside the verdict of second degree murder against the man found guilty of causing the death of the North Dakota young man by flogging in a convict labor camp. The Wisconsin Lumber company by whom the convicted man was employed in Florida has paid \$20,000 in settlement of a suit by the Tabert family for damages, and the settlement stipulated that the family engaged officials of the company as having sufficient participation in the guilty knowledge of the circumstances which, according to the verdict of the jury, caused the death of the young man.

The flogging was costly and unprofitable business. Instead of serving to exact greater physical effort from the victim it rendered him incapable of any labor at all for his prison term, and finally resulted in his death. It cost the employing company a pretty sum in monetary reparations, not to speak of a lot of humiliation and mental distress. It brought a heavy burden of expense on the neck of one man's liberties and the temporary forfeit of his citizenship, to say nothing of the obloquy heaped upon him by an outraged public. It imposed a heavy burden of expense on the state of Florida, inflicted odium on the state and compelled a radical change in its penal methods. It justified in lands less honored in the world's councils than our own the pointing of scornful fingers at the symbols of our national faith and purpose.

It is sharply arresting to observe how far-flung, under given circumstances, may be the consequences of the death of an obscure citizen. Before he landed in the Florida prison camp for the offense of appropriating a free ride on a train, and for a year afterward, the name of Martin Tabert and his identity were lost in a hundred million other names and identities. Scarcely had he ever been known, or beyond his own home community. Then came word of abuse and tragedy against which the moral sense of America revolted just as the moral sense of millions revolted against the portrayal of slavery excesses by Harriet Beecher Stowe many years before.

Let us hope there will never be another Martin Tabert affair in this country, and equally let it be hoped that the day is at hand to close for all time to the public gaze a visualization of the unlovely things depicted by Mrs. Stowe. The world, and particularly our own country, are incalculably better off without both. We have paid nearly the whole of the great price, and it serves no good to add gratuitously to the bill.

Easy Way to Catch Speeders.
From the Brooklyn Eagle.
Paris newspapers claim that an electrical engineer in that city has discovered a way to stop gasoline motors from a distance. It is stated that the device, which is not described, can be used either on automobiles or airplanes. The apparatus apparently uses some kind of a radio wave which, if we are to believe the story, interferes with the ignition system of gasoline motors. It will be a great day for law enforcement when the police are able to stop speeders and bandits by merely pressing a button.

As to "Amnesty."
From the Brooklyn Eagle.
We have no doubt whatever that Prof. William Lyon Phelps of Yale university voices the sentiment of a large minority or a majority of the cultivated people of native American stock when he advises President Coolidge to grant full amnesty before Christmas to all "political prisoners," viz. to all persons imprisoned for expressing sentiments held sincerely at a time when many of us believed that their expressions were calculated to hamper our activities in the world and here to demonstrate "the confidence in God and in my country that I don't believe it possible that our country can be destroyed by freedom of speech." And he adds: "Opposition cannot be squelched by persecution. It is multiplied by martyrdom." President Coolidge, guided by perhaps the same sentiment, has appointed a committee of three to look into this amnesty question.

There are 32 persons still in prison for expression of opinion. The majority of these could be at large now if they would conform to the conditions of former President Harding's idea of clemency. They will not.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for October, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 72,205
Sunday 76,995

Does not include returns, left overs, samples or papers spoiled by nothing and includes no special sales.

V. A. BRIDGE, Gen. Mgr.
W. H. QUIVERY, Notary Public.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of November, 1923.

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"THE PEOPLE'S VOICE"

Twelve Hours Too Long.
Council Bluffs.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Much has been published in the Omaha papers regarding the Union Pacific Railroad company working the watchmen 12 hours per day and night, but to date the true facts have not been stated regarding the working conditions of these true and trusted employes, the suffering of these men and their families for the want of companionship with husband and father. Is it any wonder that the wife and mother gets tired out sitting at home by herself, her only companion the children. The care of these are on her, as father never gets home only to eat and sleep, and the children almost forget father.

One writer has asked if slavery days are still with us; did poor old Abraham Lincoln die in vain? The great brotherhoods, in their selfishness and greed to get all for themselves, do not care to put forth a helping hand to the needy. The unions, so-called, of today are a mockery to manhood, headed by men who know justice only to themselves.

Mr. Editor, think of a body of men working day after day, night after night, with nothing to look forward to but work. The convict behind the prison walls has more to look forward to than the watchmen of the Union Pacific. These men never see the inside of a church. I hope that this matter will be taken up by all good people of Council Bluffs and Omaha and that this order given out by the head of the Union Pacific Railroad company, be repealed and these men put back on eight hours.

Jerry Howard on Safety.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I have sent the following appeal to President A. C. Scott and members of the chamber of commerce:

There is considerable duplication of city, state and national law, and the average citizen is puzzled to know who is at fault for lack of its enforcement. In the performance of my duty as deputy labor commissioner conflicting matters come under my observation that ought to be handled exclusively by the city government, namely, scaffolds, cranes and other contrivances used in the erection, repairing and alteration of buildings.

While it is incumbent on me to look after the safety of the appliances used by the workers, the sanitation, ventilation, fire escapes, elevators, stairways, etc. in the places where men and women are employed.

Center Shots.
A writer says that the wild turkey has almost disappeared. That is true, you can hardly catch one for Thanksgiving with a \$5 bill.—Janesville Gazette.

Herr Wilhelm says he is in no great hurry to get back to Germany. At any rate, he isn't in as great a rush who is at fault for lack of its enforcement.

Some one predicts that in 30 years women won't have any words to do which means that movies will have to operate all day.—Canton News.

If the chorus averages one yard of cloth per member, that is naughty. If it averages, one-fourth yard, it is art.—Stamford Advocate.

Reports that Ambassador Harvey is through is confirmed by the announcement that he has taken up croquet.—Hamilton Herald.

Prosperity has returned to Turkey with a vengeance. There is a movement on foot to re-establish harems there.—San Jose News.

One successful way of making a husband stay home nights is to stay home with him.—Duluth Herald.

At least the Philippines have progressed far enough to be famous. The time is not so far back as to be wholly out of recollection when many fairly informed people scarcely knew the islands were in existence.—Washington Star.

Recent experiments at the University of Wisconsin showed that habitual smokers showed more mental alertness after disposing of a pipe full of tobacco than did non-smokers, and any man who remembers his first efforts with a pipe will not be astonished at this profound discovery.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

It's rather unfortunate that Mr. Lloyd George should be in Washington to study the structure of our government at a time when congress isn't here to demonstrate its working.—Kansas City Times.

One more we vote to change the spelling of Senator Medill McCormick's front name from Medill to "Meddie."—New York Evening World.

Colonel Harvey's last speech before the Pilgrim club was delivered in a "desultory, almost inaudible tone." Perhaps he was recalling the rumpus his first one created.—Chicago Evening Post.

France's idea of a perfect conference must be one at which all the other nations simply agree with her in whatever stand she takes.—Des Moines Register.

On a good ear of corn one encounters no detour.—Toronto Tribune.

"All the Quai d'Orsay was lit up" Thursday night, according to a Paris dispatch. Maybe prohibition might be helpful in bringing French diplomats to a more reasonable course.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Abe Martin
SHOP NOW!
GOOD, FRESH CLERKS AT THE BAZAR

Th' newspapers have a lot 'y say about Mr. Hershey, who's dedicated \$60,000,000 fer th' education o' children, bein' born on a farm, but they don't say when he left th' farm. Next 'y locatin' a pilfered Ford, we'd say th' next harvest they would be runnin' down a stolen saxophone.

A contemporary wants to know what excuse kings had in the old days before national honor was invented when they set out to grab territory. Oh, they were so crude, they did not take the trouble to be hypocritical.—Detroit Free Press.

A Handy Place to Eat
Hotel Conant
14th and Harney—Omaha
The Center of Convenience



Grain From Omaha's Market Would Fill Telephone Building 28 Times

The 75 million bushels of grain handled through Omaha's market each year would fill the Telephone Building at 19th and Douglas Streets 28 times.

This immense volume includes more than 31 million bushels of corn, 29 million bushels of wheat, 12 million bushels of oats, 2 million bushels of rye and a half million bushels of barley.

The harvest of grain pours into Omaha from the rich agricultural sections of this state as well as from Minnesota, South Dakota, Montana, Idaho and Utah.

The long distance telephone has an important part in Omaha's grain business. From the time the crop is harvested by the farmer until it is purchased by Omaha commission firms and distributed to mills or to other grain markets of the world, the telephone is employed.

Each year Omaha's grain business is growing. As business grows, Omaha will grow. This will require the Bell System to obtain from investors vast sums of money to provide for the additional needs of the public for telephone service. If you are not already a Bell Telephone stockholder, we should like to have you as a partner in the business. Just call our Business Office, JA ckson 2765, and full information will be furnished.

Omaha's business prosperity is of vital interest to us. We prosper and grow as the city's industries prosper and grow.

To do our part in helping Omaha go forward, we are constantly striving to provide reliable telephone service at the lowest possible charges consistent with reasonable wages to employees and a fair return on the value of our property.

"BELL SYSTEM" NORTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY
One Policy, One System, Universal Service, and all directed toward Better Service