THE SUNDAY BEE: OMAHA, MARCH 23, 1924.



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Entered as second-class matter May 28, 1908, at Omaha postoffice under act of March 3, 1879. BEE TELEPHONES

Private Branch Exchange. Ask for AT lantic 1000

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### PEOPLE CAN BE TRUSTED.

William Jennings Bryan, winding up his birthday celebration in Chicago, uttered one sentence that should find a place in the mind of every citizen of the United States:

When the people are more careful in their selection of public officials, we will have no more oil scandals.

One of the stock phrases used in this as in all other matters of abuse, real or fancied, is that it is the work of politicians. Who are the politicians? Mr. Bryan himself is a fine type. He has busied himself for years in matters of politics. He has formulated policies, decided on paramount issues, written party platforms, and led a great host of followers on many an occasion since 1890, when he first rose above the national horizon. No question is made of his sincerity, his motives have never been doubted, and the intrinsic value of many of his suggestions has been admitted. Mr. Bryan as a politician has been a serviceable asset.

The country has many like him. It would be a sorry thing if it were true that all men who enter politics do so from unworthy motives. Not all attain the eminence of Mr. Bryan. This, however, is because of the lack of native ability, or, maybe, opportunity. The purpose that animates them is the same. Some are unfit, knavish, crafty, incompetent. They seek and frequently obtain power by unworthy means. Against these the people must always be on guard.

. . .

All power in this country rests with the people. None can gainsay that. No man can hold any office unless he is commissioned by the people. No law can be enacted or enforced without consent of the people. Primarily the voters accept responsibility for every man or woman charged with the execution of the laws, the administration of the government in all its ramifications. If any of these prove recreant, it is the right of the people to remove the offender from office, and select another.

Yet there is another consideration. All are agreed on one thing. We strive for the greatest of human blessings, life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. In the enjoyment of these blessed rights we find the confusion of thought that makes of our politics such a delightfully uncertain game. Thoughts vary with the individual, and policies are measured by the requirements of men who do think alike. Mr. Bryan knows this, for he has met the most stubborn of opposition in his efforts to put certain of his views into effect.

naked, and Uncle Joe Cannon is evidently of that mind. "Unless a man work, neither shall he eat," is also good doctrine, but it usually pays to feed him first and try him out on the job afterward.

# NECK OF THE BOTTLE.

Many reasons in detail why Omaha should have a bigger and better Union passenger station are being presented. These all center on one point. Present accommodations are inadequate. Twenty-five years ago, when the Union station and the Burlington station were new, they were good to look upon, and fairly designed to handle all the business that came to them in those days. But the years that have passed so swiftly have been years of growth.

Omaha has more than doubled in population since those monuments to transportation were erected. Several times as many people come in and go out through them every day. The city's business in every direction has multiplied many fold. The postoffice, which was occupied just before the passenger stations, was long since outgrown. A single substation cares for more mail matter each day than the main office did then. But the big railroads have not increased their capacity for taking care of the traffic that flows through the stations.

More trains and bigger trains are run. Locomotives are much larger; passenger coaches are longer and hold more people. Everything has increased, except the neck of the bottle, through which this stream of life and commerce is poured. What looked like a gush 25 years ago is but a dribble now.

That is the main reason why the Chamber of Commerce has named a committee to urge upon the railroads the need for a union station that will be sufficient to take care of the city's needs. Not one that will suffice for the immediate present, but one that will look ahead to years that are coming. Omaha is growing in every way, and especially in importance as a traffic center, and its needs must be met.

The committee named by John L. Kennedy, chairman of the executive committee of the Chamber of Commerce, is one splendidly representative of the new spirit of Omaha. With George Brandeis at its head, and a membership which includes 39 others chosen from the leading industries and professions of the community, the committee typifies the energy and embodies the capacity that is making the city great. It will be content with nothing short of complete success.

## HARDING'S LAST "STICKFUL."

One of the prized mementos in the archives of the Associated Press will be the last "stick" of type set up by Warren G. Harding, president of the United States. It will be hallowed by the memory of that kindly man, whose sincere interest in the welfare of those about him was the keynote of his existence. Appropriately, it will be in the keeping of the great organization that typifies the power of the free press of the United States, the agency that is the very bulwark and never-sleeping guard over party, a southern party now, holding the liberties of the people.

Warren G. Harding was the only practical printer ever to become the chief magistrate of the republic. He began, as has many another who rose to eminence, as apprentice boy, or "devil," in a country newspaper office. Step by step he advanced, until he reached the very topmost point in a career that was marked by service all along the line. Never did he let success come between him and the craft he so signally honored. To the end of his life he retained not only his knowledge but his deftness of craftmanship as a printer.



# The Effects of Continental Expansion All the mist from long ago vanishes. But the harmonies and great hopes on Nationalism

XLIII. T KLIII. Sissippi valley the institutions that proceeded during the first half of the last century. While it struck the imaginal and Virginia. If "west' ward the course of Americans' politi-cans. Was to prove yet another chal-lenge to their nationalism. Would a virtually of extended for 3,000.000 enter the state the model of the virtually of one race and inhabiting a coast line, prove workable when the colonial system work. Americans however far they pressed on their applied to a continent peopled by a mixture of races of diverse social and westward march, would have, first of all, local government. Americans will have local government today, even if political traditions, separated by great distances and with conflicting ecoit be had government, as witness the government of their cities. Here, omic interests? We have seen the fears of the New

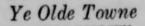
then, in this homogeneity of Ameri-can political institutions and in the England states that westward ex-pansion would deprive the east of common political education of the Americans who had learned to make eight in the government. Nor were onulation. them work, was the first cohesive force that operated against the ef-fects of sectionalism. The second force was no less pow-erful. Indeed, it may be doubted if these fears groundless. The settle-ment of the western lands had both a

political and economic effect in the east. Politically it ended the Virginia east. Politically it ended the Virginia and Massachusetts dynasties, and its economic effect was to send wages up in the east by drawing away its labor supply, a result that turned the east to the theory of the protective tariff. Webster's reply to Hayne, which was a high and sounding note of nationa high and sounding note of nation-alism, was indirectly a protective tar-iff speech, since it was called forth by South Carolina's protest against that alism, was indirectly a protective tar-iff speech, since it was called forth by South Carolina's protest against that policy. Yet, Webster had been, all his iffe a creat trade to be a still been lacking? But just at the time when expansion attained its greatest impetus, the railroad came. Not only did it supply quicker and cheaper transportation, but, what is more important, communication and a free trader. The change in his attitude on this question is merely a reflection of the great economic revo-lution that had taken place with the lopment of the west.

exchange of thought. The first re-quisite for nationality is a national This political and economic revolu-tion, whose processes, as we have seen, involved the expansion of the slave power, was to supply the great and final test which American nation-tion and final test which American nation-tion and final test which American nationalism had to meet. The aged Jeffer-son wrote, when the Missouri question suddenly presented itself to a startled structions to the full and free inter-change of thought. That will hold people together and keep them neigh-bors, no matter how far apart they nation, that never in the darkest hour the revolution had he so feared for may dwell, more effectively than any other known agency. The coming of he country's future. The new and remendous forces generated by exthe railroad gave America this insion had enguifed the old parties the early period. The federalists sappeared, and in their place rose the whigs. The republican party, grown unwieldly, broke into pieces and re-emerged as the democratic we will see that it was this agenc of transportation and communication that gave America a national litera-ture. It disseminated thought and into states' rights and presently to the institution of slavery. More and more this political division became a sectional one and under the political aspect of sectionalism was its ecomic import. Thus doubly armed ctionalism's challenge to nationality

grew steadily more menacing. What held continental America together during the growth of these separatist processes? Two great coeparatist processes? Two great co. and the national life. esive forces. One, the genius of With the coming of America's western pioneers for free government; the other, the developmountain ranges, the ocean bays and the vast rivers that Dean Tucker had

really honored. To the end of his life he retained of only his knowledge but his deftness of craft-anship as a printer. Ben Franklin came up by the same route to orld eminence as a philosopher and savant. Hor-



By EZRA J. POULSEN. On the moon dial of memory lies ye

olde towne, Mud gray, roof drab, and white; like a phantom that the yagrant mind cherishes. Trailing through the far spent night.

There are faces from the past in ye olde towne, Tear-stained, merry-eyed, and grim: There are forms that move in silent

phalanges, Purposeful and strong, of brain and

But the harmonies and great hopes

remain, And come trooping along down the

WAYS PAST FINDING OUT.

My shackled car skids daringly

Along on icy road. And from my soul, as usual, Lifts off the care-worn load worldly trivialities That, though so small, loom stout mountains till such roving mood, Or errand, takes me out!

Snow's blanket softly shrouds the

earth With dazzling, drifted white of purity personified-Unequaled is the sight! lixer permeates the air: Inhaling it, each lung of me in silent joy resounds With song by seraph sung.

A stray cornstalk with empty husk, Transfigured, poses well For glistening marble pillar decked With white-gold dinner bell.

Where far horizon's paring knife Cleaves heaven's azure frills, Fence posts as snowmen n For sentries of the hills. masquerade

Pert, pendant pine trees scatter gems Of icicles that glow Like rainbows, iridescently,

Where sunkist breezes blow. As day declines, the welkin's west-Which blazons frieze aflame Shell pink, mauve, orange, violet, Puts thought of self to shame

Fair, fleecy clouds-like huddled

sheep---Stamp south sky's flag whose staff Is reverent, refulgent grace Of sunset's aftermath My shackled car skids daringly It seems a far cry from railroads to literature, but if we will stop to think Back home—with crunch ashout— And I, remade for ministry— Bless ways past finding out. —Alta Wrenwick Brown.

A SISTER.

formation through books, and news-papers. It enabled the inhabitants of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the class of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the class of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know what the people of the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements is the scattered settlements in the new territories to know territories to kn the older states were thinking about She always washed all my clothes, and doing. It ended isolation and Did the mending-darned my hose; provincialism. Thereafter, on this Cooked my meals-swept my room, continent, there could be no migration Kissed me when I'd fret and fume continent, there could be no migration of Americans anywhere that would sever them from the national thought and the national life. So don't you think it would be better So, don't you think it would be better To be my wife-bound with love's fetters?



# LET'S GET BACK.

- I am tired of reformers and all these performers Who'd make us all moral by law. I am dreadfully weary of drivel so dreary And overtime working of jaw. I am soulfully yearning to see a returning
- Of teaching mankind to be strong. And striving by teaching and earnestly preaching

To show it unwise to do wrong. One reformer proposes the laws writ by Moses Be strengthened by some human kind, And some would beguile us to think Paul and Silas

Were slowpokes for lagging behind. Still others imploring that we be ignoring Advice to rely on the Word; And constantly saying that working and praying Is really and truly absurd.

All of this agitation to work reformation

By putting more laws on the book, Inclines me to swearing and loudly declaring It's time to be using the hook. All this ranting and raving not a soul will be saving,

For laws never made a man strong. And to trust legislation to bring us salvation

Will prove in the end to be wrong.

Dearly beloved, we have been diligently searching the scriptures, from Matthew to Revelations, and to date we have not discovered a single "thou shalt not." Plenty of "thou shalt," plenty of warning and advice against evil because it is evil, but nowhere a hint that men are to be saved except by coming up through great tribulation.

Nowhere in the Good Book are we taught that the way to save men is to Pass Some Laws and then scare the life out of them with sheriffs' writs.

"Work out your own salvation in fear and trembling" is just as true now as it was when first uttered. Men are made strong by adversity, not by coddling.

We will not sing this morning, brethren. Let us all go from hence into the great outdoors and look upon the perfect work of the Creator. Let us commune with nature, and take thought whether it would not be best for us to make up our minds to rely more upon the words of the Master than upon laws and ordinances laws and ordinances.

The least of our worries should be what, where and when of Hell. The man who transgresses no laws of God or men simply because he is afraid of Hell or the penitentiary, isn't worth much. He may not land in the penitentiary, for he may be able to deceive men. But he isn't deceiving God.

If so be the weather this afternoon is too stormy to walk outdoors, it would afford a fine opportunity to get the fishing tackle out for an overhauling. We put more trust in a man who likes to fish than we do in a man who delights in making pravers to be heard of men.

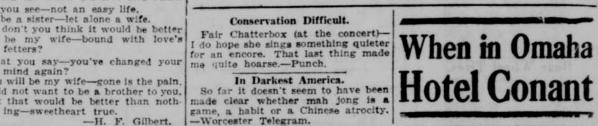
Thus endeth the lesson for the day.

We can remember the time when parents of boys of school age did not ask the police to prevent their sons from getting tanked up at neighborhood parties. The law against that sort of thing grew on every hickory tree in the country, and en-forcement officers served without salary.

The senate can punish for contempt, but fortunately for most of us the contempt must be committed within sight or hearing.

"Is it your intention to refer to the oil scandal in your campaign for re-election?" "It is not," replied Senator Guessem, emphatically. "My political success to date has been founded upon the policy of letting sleeping dogs lie."

We presume that, of course, Editor McLean insists that his reporters refrain from writing for his newspaper what he admits he told to save his friend, Fall. WILL M. MAUPIN.



Elections, therefore, usually result in the expression of opinion as to the qualifications of candidates who have been selected in an orderly manner through the process prescribed by law. Nowhere on earth are candidates for high office more unsparingly scrutinized than in the United States of America. Often it has been charged that good men will not seek office because they shrink from encountering the examination they will be compelled to undergo before they are voted on. Mr. Bryan knows this, too. No man has faced the fierce light that beats upon the throne oftener than he.

It is not, then, lack of care on part of the voters, for they do take care. Entire electorates are not easily corrupted, and men are no longer driven to the polls in flocks under the party lash. Men have been known to betray private as well as public trust. Indeed, the number who crack under the temptations in private life, in business, in church, in other walks, far outnumbers those who prove recreant in public office.

We may look ahead to a day when all men will be rigidly honest and scrupulous in all matters, public and private, but that time seems far off. For the present we will have to deal with the imperfections the strong, the good and the bad, as Sam Kiser puts strongest characteristic. Other printers will feel the it, "as good and as bad as I." Our government has same inspiration, and the mission of the type will stood and will stand, because it is in the hands of go on. the people, and the people can be trusted as well as blamed.

#### JUST LIKE A STORY BOOK.

A pretty little tale comes from Danville, Ill., where Uncle Joe Cannon is peacefully spending the closing years of his long and useful life. Uncle Joe has been doing unusual things so long that this seems to be a part of his regular program.

A hungry man pushed the doorbell at the Cannon home the other day, and the famous statesman from Illinois answered the summons. He invited the wayfarer into the house, sat him down in the library, provided him with a meal, a good cigar, an intimate conversation and a short radio concert. Sounds more like Haroun al Raschid than the hard-boiled old re-

recognize the act immediately. In spite of the dread- stances. ful reputation he was given by his political opponents, this man is one of the really genial, companionable, sociable creatures men are supposed to be. In this case he did what few others would have done. Most men would have shut the door in the hobo's by feeding the victim. He made no inquiry as to how or why his visitor was in that fix. Just took him in and fed him, and gave him a cigar and a boosters. Boosters are as certain in communal life chance to rest a little while in congenial surround- as measles are in raising children. It is a good

down by Moses long ago:

"And if thy brother be waxen poor and fallen to decay with thee; then thou shalt relieve him; yes, though he be a stranger or a sojourner."

In a land of plenty none should be hungry or primary tickets, showing how versatile a man he is. tleboro (N. H.) Reformer.

world eminence as a philosopher and savant. Horace Greeley was a country printer and a city typesetter before he became the editor whose pen swayed thought as that of few others. William Dean Howells, Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain), Amos Cummings, Preston B. Plumb, Harrison Grey Otis, just to mention a few of the country's great men, were printers. Scarcely a newspaper staff in the United States but has on it one man who came up through the composing room to the editorial department.

Printers have become editors, poets, critics, publicists, leaders of thought in every line of human endeavor. And Warren G. Harding was one of these. "Pick and click go the type in the stick," runs the old rune of the composing room. Those type express thought; they hold a magic power; they can inflame a nation to highest pitch of enthusiasm. They can soothe and comfort a weary heart. Through them will blaze into clear convincing light the mightiest thought of the greatest men, or they will shine with the tender glow of the sweetest consolation poet ever imagined.

Harding felt the inspiration that comes from the type. In his soul awakened the zeal to serve that led him onward until he was president of the United grape grower gets only about 15 per cent of the price paid for his product States. He set his last stickful in the office of a paper at Fairbanks, Alaska, far in the north, a place visited by only one president of the United States. That little bunch of type will stand until the metal breaks down. It will be a symbol of thought and a of man, taking him as we find him. The weak and memory of a great man, whose simplicity was his

### BABBITTS MAKE THE WORLD GO ROUND.

A visiting brother from England, Dr. Horace Bridges of London, tells us the world is running over full of Babbitts. A "Babbitt," understand, is a sort of chap that is peculiar to Main street. He thinks

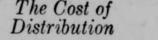
located, is the best on earth. He is full of its possibilities, proud of its past, boastful of its present, and confident of its future. He is a booster, from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof. Admitting there are other towns, some of them posactionary we have heard so much about, doesn't it? | sessed of attractions and even advantages, Babbitt Yet those who know Uncle Joe Cannon will still holds out that his is the best under any circum-

And Babbitt is not liked by those sophisticated persons, who find their pleasure in distant fields, who look over the bars and note how green the grass is in the field from which they are shut out. Things around them are to be belittled, or damned with face, or have dismissed him with a curt sentence. faint praise. Modesty, however, is usually a pose Not Uncle Joe. He was confronted by a hungry with these, and if they be but scratched deep enough. man, and he knows only one way to cure hunger, Babbitt will appear. For the Babbitts are what keep things moving in this world.

No town could survive the first year without its thing for all of us that we have the Babbitts in such ings. This may not be a practical way of treating the number. They may get in the way of the highbrows hobo. Yet it smacks something of that law laid now and then, but, as Lincoln is said to have said once, "God must have loved the common people-He made so many of them."

Governor Bryan's name will appear on two ing shod 1,960 horses in 1923.-Brat

Literature and Good



Habits From the Christian Science Monitor. From the St. Paul Dispatch.

Inquiry at a number of fruit shops The Boy Scouts, lately in conclave In a great American city showed that a variety of grapes, imported from Spain, were sold at 25, 30, 35 and 40 for others also to know. It was dur-cents a pound, the difference in price ing a discussion of the necessity of varying with the location of the shops good health and good habits that the in the poorer or more fashionable dis-dean of the College of Agriculture of This retail price is equivalent | the University of Minnesota spoke of to \$500, \$600, \$700 or \$800 a ton for the product that requires little or no skilled labor, either in growing, pack-ing or transportation, and if the rea-ed they would doubtless throw some ight on the problem of high living light on the problem of high living habits were blameless. Tennyson, on osts. the other hand, was addicted to all Here is an article sold in the same manner of indulgence. He sat up costs.

condition as when it leaves the vine-yard, brought across the Atlantic by ocean steamship, the cheapest form pellant portrait reminds one inevita-bly of that profligate person in Max of transportation, and distributed

Beerbohm's story, "The Happy Hy-pocrite"-Lord George Hall, who boastlargely by motor truck to the retail dealer. It is stated upon what seems to be good authority that the Spanish ed that he had not seen a buttercup in years and who at the age of 35 was "a great grief to his parents." The dean's conclusion was that Glad-stone's name would "undoubtedly surby the consumer. by the consumer. The other 85 per sent is swallowed up by the exporter, local and steamship freight charges, vive much longer than that of Tenny-The solemn warning against late

ariff duties, distribution costs at port of arrival, and profits of im-porter, jobber and retailer. There is, if course, some loss through careless packing and other causes, but this is a relatively small item. hours and against tobacco contained in this parable of the naughty poet and the upright statesman is clear. But it leaves one saddened at the The high cost of marketing this ar-

thought that so much of our litera-ture is thereby proved to be doomed ticle is all the more of a mystery when contrasted with another foreign to be soon forgotten. Among our lit-terateurs there are few who do not product, sugar. The planting, culti-vation and harvesting of the sugar cane requires considerably more labor than is needed for grape growing. Then the cane must be hauled to the centrales, where it is crushed and the juice is converted into the raw sugar which is exported to the Ameri-can market. This soft sugar goes to oduct, sugar. The planting, cultisugar which is exported to the Ameri-can market. This soft sugar goes to of chap that is peculiar to Main street. He thinks the sun comes up just below the bend in the creek, and sets west of the water tower. If it were not for lighting and warming the village, the sun probably would not rise at all. Babbitt believes his town, wherever it may be methods of production and highly ef-ficient refining processes, have made it possible to market a finished prod-uct at a much lower price than that uct at a much lower price than that of a simple article brought directly from the vine on which it grows. Why should not merchandising methpatron saint.

Instructing Crippled Children. Forty-five crippled children of school age in Grand Rapids, Mich. of ods be made equally effective with grapes as with sugar? who have never attended school be-

NET AVERAGE

PAID CIRCULATION

for February, 1924, of

THE OMAHA BEE

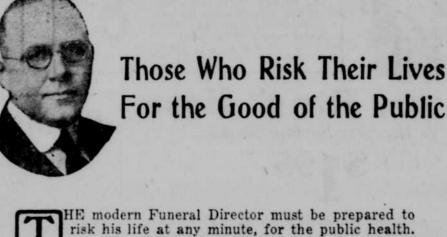
V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Highest and Lowest.

fore, are now enrolled in an ortho-pedie department which has been or-The maximum difference in the ele-vation of land in the United States ganized recently in one of the elemen tary schools. is 14.777 feet, according to the United States Department of the Interior Mount Whitney, the highest point 14,501 feet above sea level, and a point in Death Valley is 276 feet be-low sea level. These two points are both in California and less than 90 les apart.

This difference is small, however, as compared with that in Asia. Mount Everent rises 29,002 feet above sea vel, whereas the shores of the Dea Sea are 1,290 feet below sea level-a total difference of 30,292 feet. Europe the difference between the highest and lowest land points in about 15,868 feet.—Compressed Air Magazine.

not yet believe that the motor car is supplanting the horse. He has



HE modern Funeral Director must be prepared to risk his life at any minute, for the public health.

The telephone tinkles. Over the wire comes a call to care for the body of a victim of smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever or any of the many highly contagious diseases.

Neither he nor his assistants hesitate one moment. The midnight hour may be chiming when the emergency car starts on its errand of aid-and comfort.

Into the germ-laden air of the room of death these men (or women) go with no thought of their own dangerinspired only by the desire to render a service that no other mortals can give.

Embalmers are not licensed by the state merely as embalmers-rather, they are licensed as sanitarians. Were they unable to kill disease germs and protect the family from contagion, disease would be more widespread by far than it is today.

In contagious cases, Hoffmann can give a service as near 100 per cent in affording protection as it is possible to render.

An inspection of our plant will reveal many exclusive details which contribute to the perfection of our service. An opportunity of showing these to you will be welcomed.

Leo A. Affinann

TO SERVE HUMANITY BETTER



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