THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher N. B. UPDIKE, President JOY M. HACKLER, Editor in Chief

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, 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 republication of our special dispatches are

All rights of republication of the Audit Bureau of The Omaha Bee is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on circulation audits, and The Omaha Bee's circulation is regularly audited by their organizations.

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 the Department or Person Wanted.

OFFICES

Main Office—17th and Farnam

Co. Bluffs—15 Scott St.
Naw York—World Bldg.
Chipago—Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis—Syn. Trust Bldg.
St. Louis—Syn. Trust Bldg.
San Fran.—Hollrook Bldg.
Atlanta—Atlanta Trust Bldg.

Omaha-Where the West is at its Best

WALSH AFTER WOMEN'S VOTES.

Senator Thomas J. Walsh of Montana is a corking good democrat. So it is not to be wondered at that he told the women he addressed at Buffalo that President Coolidge is doing nothing to aid in restoring peace in Europe. It was a gathering of the National League of Women Voters, and the senator's speech was intended to influence their action when they go to the polls. He denounced the World Court plan as dead. On this he should be posted, for it is the senate that is acting as undertaker, not the pres-

"I do not plead for a reversal of the verdict through which the United States declined membership in the league," said Senator Walsh. "But I do plead for the active participation by our government in any effort which may be made through it or any other channel to bring about a restoration of normal industrial activity in Europe and to establish a state of actual peace among them, in every case in which it is reasonably safe to do so without entangling ourselves in their quarrels."

Note the saving clause of the senator's remark, and then ask how or in what manner the president may do more than he has done. The Dawes commission is the latest, and the most effective attempt so far made on our part, to show Europe the way to peace. Our government is represented officially or unofficially on every important board that is working under the League of Nations. So far as "it is reasonably safe to do so without entangling ourselves in their quarrels," we have taken part in the affairs of Europe, earnestly striving to assist at all times and in all places.

The record is entirely against Senator Walsh, but such a fact does not worry him. He will persist in dispensing his glittering generalities, covering his pious wish with the air-tight saving clause, and blaming the republican president for not doing what he would vote against doing if the matter were brought up in the senate to be voted on. A democrat look-

Herbert Hoover is quoted as saying that what this country needs is more fishermen in public life. Can it be possible that Herbert is making a strategic play for the presidency?

HAND SHAKING AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

Senator Thomas Heflin, who hails from the state of Alabama, but whom, we trust does not always represent that state, indulged in a wonderful burst the other day, anent the shaking of hands. It had been announced that the president would discontinue the custom of grasping the good right hand of an average number of 250 visitors a day. Senator Heffin arose to address the senate on the subject of the bonus bill, but he used the first 15 or 20 minutes to hold up to scorn and derision the occupant of the White House, because he no longer shook hands with all who come. Incidentally, C. Bascom Slemp received some of the backfire of the senator's oratory, but the main stream was directed at the chief exccutive.

Just why should the president of the United States, or any one else be required to endure the pump-handle process of hand-shaking? A friendly grasp in greeting is all well enough, but where the visitors pass in a line a block or two in length, the process becomes somewhat of a burden to the man who has to receive then all. We know it is an honor to "shake the hand that shook the hand of Sullivan." It is reported that sometimes the hand that grasped that of the president is not washed for days, in order that the essence of the contact may not wear away.

America expects a great deal of the man they put into the highest office of the nation. Not only do they load him down with a job that is too big for any one man to carry comfortably, but they persist in the idea that he must be continually on parade for their benefit. When the country was suffering from the shock of the news of Warren G. Hardings death, many resolves were made that the president's load should be lightened. It has been, by omitting the hand-shake. We do not think any of our institutions will topple because of this, however it may be regarded by the senator from Alabama. After the hand-shake has been cut out long enough, it might not be a bad idea to curtail the custom of allowing visitors to wander into the White House, unless they have more reason than mere curiosity.

Every good loyal American citizen has an interest in the president, and that interest ought to take some thought for his comfort. We pray for his health; why not help to answer that prayer by helping him to keep his health, through the simple process of not intruding on him at unseemly times?

"THE HEAD OF THE HOUSE."

Mother's place in the machinery of the household is too often not realized until she finally succumbs to the everlasting strain and goes to bed, and then the whole machine is out of kelter. The cogs will not mesh, the belts will not hold, the cams stick and the spoiled product piles up on every hand.

When mother gives up and goes to bed, everything around the house quickly changes places. Nothing is where it ought to be, and nobody knows where anything is. When mother is able to be up and around she has the uncanny knack of being able to locate the mislaid cap, the hidden shoe, the clean shirts, the unfrayed collars, the hastily doffed coat, the missing pipe, or anything else needed quickly and insistently demanded by every member of the household, from Dad down through all the membership from the oldest to the tiny toddler.

When mother is up and around, looking patiently and efficiently after all the multitudinous affairs of the household, Dad is very apt to throw out his chest and try to convey the impression that he is at

the head of things. Mother seldom undertakes to disabuse his mind, but within a half hour after she has broken under the daily strain Dad has found his place and realizes that he hasn't been playing even second fiddle in the orchestra of household affairs. His chest deflates, his hat becomes uncomfortably large, and he wanders aimlessly about like a lost soul in the outer fringes of Stygian darkness.

Every year we observe Mothers' Day, but why not extend the time a bit? Instead of wearing a flower one day in honor of mother, why not have a "Mothers' Week"? Why not a week during which mother shall be seated like the queen she is upon household throne, with Dad and all the children joyfully playing the parts of courtiers and court attendants, and paying to mother the homage she has so honestly earned and so well deserved?

PASSING OF THE PIONEERS.

A few days ago the word passed that Jonathan Higgins had died at the home of a daughter near North Platte on April 26. This bit of news, buried under the greater news from Washington and from Europe, did not mean anything to the younger generation. But to the older generation of Nebraskans it recalled stirring days when the pioneers were building the commonwealth, and when politics was a most serious business. For nearly 70 years Jonathan Higgins was identified with the agricultural and political life of Nebraska. He came to the territory of Nebraska in 1854, locating first at Nebraska City. He piloted a freight wagon across the plains from Nebraska City to Denver for many years. He was one of the founders of a Methodist school at Peru, later sold to the state and made the beginning of the state normal school at that place.

The life span of this good man includes the history of the territory of Nebraska, the founding of a state, and the development of a great commonwealth. A generation ago the name of Jonathan Higgins was as familiar to Nebraskans as the name of Roosevelt, Wilson or Coolidge is to the present genertion. He was one of the real leaders of the revolt against old political conditions, and his frequent contributions to the press upon the political subjects of that early day were eagerly read and had a forceful effect upon the thought of that day. The announcement of his death will cause scores of aged men and women to pause, and in memory hark back to those stirring days when Nebraska thought and Nebraska ideals were in the making.

Only a few are left of those who saw Nebraska's transition from a territory to a state. But they, and all those who have gone before, played well their parts in life. They braved the dangers of a trackless wilderness, strong of heart and strong of soul, and builded therein the homes from out which flowed the spirit that has made Nebraska great. The Nebraska of today owes more than it can ever pay to those brave men and women of a generation now almost passed from the stage of action, and of that generation Jonathan Higgins was a man among men.

LIKE A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK.

The radio fan murmurs to himself, when he picks up some distant station, "How small the world is!" Indeed, it so appears, when science sets to work and puts a girdle around the globe with such speed as makes Puck seem like a modern messenger boy. Small as the world has come to be, under the compression of discovery and invention, it still is plenty big enough to get lost in.

Take the case of Major Frederick L. Martin, one lump is about 4,000 units in heating through public sentiment, to compel of the four army flyers who set out to make a trip around the world. He is missing, somewhere in Bering sea. Look at the map, and see how small this sea is in comparison to the Pacific ocean. Hardly seems possible for a man to get lost in so small a space. He was only a couple of hundred miles behind his companions when he started on his last jump, but that 200 miles was over wild water, whose angry waves surge against a wilder shore. If Martin landed on the water, his seamanship would be tested to the limit by the breakers if he attempted to land. If he did land, where is he? Somewhere on the icy rocks of the most inhospitable coast known, that of the Alaskan peninsula. If he is safe, he is hungry. Even though he be supplied with arms, he is in a region where game is scarce, and food fit for a white man is unknown. He has the company of his mechanic, but that only means there are two instead of one in the dire predicament.

Martin and his companion may be found, and live to add another very entertaining chapter to the annals of adventure. Searching for them, though, is much like looking for a needle in a haystack. The world hopes they will be found alive and well. Yes, the world is still a big place for one who has missed

Two girls and two boys in Minnesota staged a holdup party and got \$15. Then the judge staged another party, and the quartet drew ten years apiece. Now one of the girls says the "investment in crime" is bunk,

useful service would be to build a fence around the ball park out of the knottiest lumber possible. The actors' strike will probably be called off, but once the public takes a notion to strike for better

dramas it will not be called off until won. Omaha got a most impressive object lesson of

what the public and parochial schools mean to the

Preparations for war will diminish if reparations for peace continue in fashion.

Ambassador Hanihara seems to have been badly

hurt in the recoil.

Homespun Verse -By Omaha's Own Poet-Robert Worthington Davie

FAREWELL.

(A Eulogy.

Time flies within the hum-drum space Where side by side the toilers bend To duty, each in fitted place,

From morn until the work hours end. Friends are they all who come to meet Within the mart, and march along The years together, while their feet Grow weary, and the hearts grow strong-

Strong with the faith they jointly share-The pride of doing well their deed-The bliss that intermingles there With gentle quip and honest need; And still, familiar as they grow While days and months and years pass by, What means it all?-they do not know Till one among them has to die.

Each day (and days are fleeting things) Brings forth new mysteries; the light Of Hope to Heaven ever clings Like dewdrops to an autumn night. Friends gather, and the tears reveal Their homage and their great regret-And thence the years if silence steal Along, but friends can not forget,

We Aren't Going to Need Life Guards to Prevent Drowning



Letters From Our Readers All letters must be signed, but name will be withheld upon request. Communications of 200 words and less will be given preference.

Butler's Business Methods.

could 13,000 heating units and Colorado lignite coal contains only 9,600 units, a difference of 26 per cent.

This difference would greatly in dered by the large concerns, and Mr. This difference would greatly in dered by the large concerns, and ease if coal kept in storage and ac-ssible to the air would then slacken amount of gas, which he sold at cost

What was Butler's object in buying such coal, when for less money and about \$1.25 less in freight rates, he ould buy better coal from Illinois a

2.00 porn. February 15 to March 27 1923, per ton, \$2.65 and Why such a discrepancy in pay ments for coal at the time when the coal yard was transferred to Henry Dunn, in March, 1923?
Did Butler cash in some kind of a rake off before the coal yard was transferred? Anyway, the difference price points that way.

If Butler's department was efficient

why did he not purchase a better coa from Illinois or Kentucky, where coa is really twice as good as Colorado lignite coal? Ask any coal dealer. Butler could have bought coal from he above states as follows:

Speaking of taking care of the boys, our idea of Without any rakeoff, per ton ... Freight to Omaha, per ton ... Allowance for shrinkage, etc. ton. Total, per ton \$8 28

Butler could have sold "good coal for \$8.50" and have made a good profit. he seasons of 1923-1924. Butler's main object, which was hardly ever mentioned any more. (Copyright, 1924.) gain votes and not for the interests o

Butler's claim of less expenses that previous years is a poor specimen a

Payroll for 1914 Payroll for 1919 Payroll for 1920 Payroll for 1921 Payroll for 1922 Payroll for 1923 Therefore a slight increase over the after war period of \$3,314, which Mr. Rutler calls a decrease in his inef

ficient way.

This office never was managed to such a slip-shod way as it is now Butler should have an expert accountant in his office, as the Nebras ka statutes prescribe. Some time ago Mr. Butler's atten tion was called to the "accumulated

over-deposit" at the Kountze Bros. bank, New York, N. Y., to the amoun

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION for March, 1924, of THE OMAHA BEE

Daily74.860 Does not include raturns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales or free circulation of any kind.

V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of April, 1924. W. H. QUIVEY, (Seal) Notary Public of between \$30,000 and \$35,000, and

From the audit for the year 1922 would be benefited by the use of the money recovered. If Butler calls that 23 under Butler's supervision:
Butler advertised Colorado lump for it, which even Mr. Webster failed to put in his dictionary.

Sold and delivered to the public was sold and delivered to the public was to sold and delivered to the public was sold and delivered to the pu

ton.

The difference between the Colorado lump (good coal) and Colorado lignite lump is about 4,000 units in heating quality. Colorado lump contains 13.000 heating units and Colo- the big oil companies to reduce the

Licuite coal is fit only for power plants for immediate use and not for domestic use; therefore, people who bought coal from Butler were buncoed, believing they bought "good coal."

another of gas, which he soid at cost to the public.

If the gas he purchased was sold to other city departments the general public would not be able to secure any, and the efforts to get "price reduction" would fail and the public

Abe Martin



Bein' poor never holds stylish peoor 83.30 and have made a good profit, the same as Mayor Dahlman did in mon these days that th' weather's

Donge BROTHERS Four

Passenger Coupe

Therefore Mr. Butler's argument who himself is paying 20 and 22 cents per gallon, is slander on the good ist slightly dented a fender, name of Omaha and should be re- Instantly stopping the car-Butler never was on the square

with the taxpjayers of Omaha, and if Omaha.—To the Editor of The on which, if in the hands of the city of Omaha, there was a loss of about the efficient of in management of the department of accounts and finance under Dan it. Putier.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The on which, if in the hands of the city anyone wants him as his representative at the city hall—then you for him—but if you want men who have the welfare of Omaha in their heart—withdrawn long ago and the taxpayers.

When in Omaha **Hotel Conant** 250 Rooms-250 Baths-Rates \$2 to \$3





Quebec. This way you are only 4 days on the open sea, landing at Cherbourg, Southampton, Hamburg. Or sail on one of the Monoclass Cabin Steamships from Montreal, the comfort ships at moderate rates, landing at Liverpool, Belfast, Glasgow, Southampton, Cherbourg. Antwerp. Further information from local steamship agents of R. E. Elworthy, S. S. Gen. Agt. 71 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill. For Freight Apply G. F. Nichols, 1025 W. O. W. Bldg. Omaha, Neb. Canadian Pacific

WHERE LANGUAGE FAILS.

I'm not vindictive as a rule, to hate is not for me: It is my wish to live in peace with all of humankind.

It pains me more than I can tell when something wrong I see And I'm compelled to lift the lid and thus relieve my mind. I hate the hypocrite and cheat, the chronic grouch despise;
I'd like to boil in oil the man who feels puffed up and proud.
But the one I loathe the most of all beneath life's sunny skies.
Is the landlord who puts up the sign: 'No Children Are Al-

I hope the winds of adverse fate may visit him with blight, That bats and rats he left to fill the houses he may own. That people shun him as a plague, his ev'ry joy ta ke flight, And his own children pass him up and leave him sad and

I try to love my fellow men, but now and then I see Some one I simply cannot help but wish the worst of fates; And he who bars the children out, I think you will agree, Deserves himself to be barred out from Heaven's Golden

There are a number of residences in Omaha that are vacant. and almost any one of them would not only suit us pretty well, but would come within our limited means in the matter of rent-But it seems that we are a pariah, an outcast from the circle of the elect, because we have a household that consists of more

than a wife and a pug dog.
"No children allowed" is the sign that seems to be out on all sides. Much as we desire a home in Omaha, we'll be ever-lastingly condemned if we'll drown our kiddies in order to acquire a roof to shelter us. Disclaiming that we are responsible in any way for their good traits, we make bold to say that the kiddies that have come to bless our home are worth a redhot adjective sight more than the finest mansion in Omaha. We maintain, moreover, that the Little Woman who bore them is entitled to more consideration than any woman whose mothering instincts have been confined to poodles and pomeranians.

We are going to insist upon Passing Another Law. It will treble the taxes on the property owned by a landlord who discriminates against children. That law will suffice to take care of such landlords during this earthly life. Provision has already been made for them in the life to come-and heat is not

the least of the things provided for. Conditions prevent us from writing as we would like to do upon this matter. But if you are at all curious to know just what we think you might call up and make an appointment. In such event you'd better bring a gas mask, for the atmosphere is quite likely to become sulphurous. Under special stress we are able to fall back upon a considerable vocabulary.

At this juncture we would like to submit a question to several of our good clerical friends, including Frank Smith,

George Miller and Edwin Hart Jenks: Is profanity ever justifiable? If not, what recourse has the father of a family when he finds it impossible to rent a decent domicile because he happens to have children? If so, is there any limit set for the emphatic language, other than time and vocabulary?

We are not content to leave the selfish landlords to the punishment of the future. We don't expect to be there to see

WILL M. MAUPIN.

Everything All Right. Bumping into a pedestrian, a tour

Instantly stopping the car, the oc-

He then turned to the pedestrian and asked: "Are you insured?"

"Good. So is the car."-Louisville



something new this summer



— very low round-trip fares to alitornia-Arizona Colorado-New Mexico and your National Parks

SantaFe Superior Service and Scenery-plus Fred Harvey meals-your assurance of a delightful trip-

101' picture folders and details

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT.

STROUD

Candidate for City Commissioner

A Successful Business Man of Proven Integrity.

More Business--Less Talk

VOTE! BE SURE TO VOTE If the Square Six are what Butler says they are and if Butler is what the Square

Why Not Vote for Stroud

and place a balance wheel on the city commission?