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 also reserved.

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 avdited 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.

Main Office—17th and Farnam

Co. Bluffs—15 Scott St.
New York—World Bldg.
Chicago—Tribune Bldg.
St. Louis—Syn. Trust Bldg.
San Fran.—Hollrook Bldg.

Main Office—17th and Farnam
So. Side,N. W. Cor. 24th N.
Detroit—Ford Bldg.
Kansas City—Bryant Bldg.
Los Angeles—Higgins Bldg.
Atlanta—Atlanta Trust Bldg.

Omaha-Where the West is at its Best

ONE COUNTRY, ONE FLAG.

Not a great many years before he died, Knute Nelson, United States senator from Minnesota, took a group of distinguished friends through his home. He showed them all his treasures, until he came to a chest which he said contained his most highly prized possession. Opening, he disclosed the old army blouse he had worn when he marched as a private in Grant's army. It was carefully preserved, its buttons were bright, and the old senator gathered it lovingly in his arms, as he spoke sentences that betokened the depth of his emotions.

In this was something typical of the spirit of the men who wore the uniform in those days, whether it was of blue or of gray. It must be remembered that brave men and true marched under either flag, and died for what they thought was right. Yet Knute Nelson typified something else in his own person. It was the spirit of forgiveness and mutual understanding. With the accrbities of the struggle mellowed or dissipated by the passing of the years that had flown, Senator Nelson had for his closest friend in Washington a Confederate soldier who had been his bitterest enemy during the four dreadful years of fraternal struggle.

Many another reunion of the Blue and the Gray has taken place on the same basis. Long ago the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans buried the hatchet. They have exchanged between themselves so many evidences of fraternal regard and mutual esteem it is difficult for many of the youngsters of today to comprehend it all. But those men know. They tasted the acrid tang of powder smoke, they saw the devastation spread by war, and in the severest school known to man they learned lessons that took deep root. At brave man respects another equally brave. There is a feeling that thrills "when two strong men stand face to face," that cements the bond that will hold them while life endures.

Political issues that surged so high as to overwhelm the nation with a wave of war have softened where they have not disappeared. In very truth the song bird has builded her nest in the cannon's mouth so far as these men are concerned. Now we hear from Washington that the last vestige of discrimination born of interstate strife is about to vanish. The law that forbade the appointment of a southern soldier to a soldiers' home board is to be repealed. When this is gone there will be left no trace of the conflict so far as laws go that draw a distinction between men of the North and the South.

What a fine thing it will be if that act of congress is sealed before Memorial Day dawns this year. Then indeed can the veterans in solemn ceremony decorate the graves of comrades who have passed on, thanking God that the last evidence of animosity has gone, and in the whole land there is one spirit of concorn and harmony of purpose. A second and a third generation of Americans are coming on since the day at Appomattox. Their admiration for the armies of that day includes both sides. Just as the issues then considered so big have faded into a past that takes on a softer hue as the perspective lengthens, so has the rancor that divided the nation changed with a clearer understanding.

All honor is for the men who fought to save the union, with gentle forgiveness for those who were mistaken in their conception of the right. And the sooner the last shred of legal disqualification of the latter disappears from the nation's statute books, the better it will be for every one. Columbia's sons and daughters are united and as one family they salute the flag, and

Home land and far land, and half the world around, Old Glory hears the glad salute, and ripples in the

CAL GOES TO THE CIRCUS.

The president of the United States wasn't at the circus when it showed in Washington the other day, but Cal Coolidge was there. Sitting right alongside John Ringling, Cal laughed at the clowns, gasped with amazement when the flying trapeze performers made their daring leaps, and watched with bated breath while the snare drummer gave the long roll that preceded the daring dive from the top of the tent to the net spread far below.

The tent was bigger, the performance more elaborate, the seat a little better and Cal a little older, otherwise things were about the same as when on a former occasion Cal sat under the canvas up in Rutland. Nobody paid any attention to Cal when he went to the circus in Rutland, and very little more was paid to Cal when he went to the circus in Washington with John Ringling. The band played when the president came in, and the huge crowd stood up and cheered him, but when Cal sat down he was just a plain American citizen bent on renewing his youth by being dazzled by circus doings, just as he had been dazzled years before up in Vermont

If he did not munch peanuts, imbibe red lemonade, whoop with delight when some toy balloon broke loose, appland the young lady in outstanding tarlatan skirts when she turned flip-flops on the back of the padded horse, and stay for the concert, then we are

mistaken in Cal, that's all. The president of the United States may go to the circus, all right; but the minute he gets under the big top there is a sudden shedding of presidential dignity and there and then emerges the sound, wholesome, red-blooded American boy. It simply couldn't happen in any country whose hereditary monerchs rule. It just couldn't happen in any.

other country than this good old U. S. A. And when we read about Cal going to the circuc, every blooming one of us, regardless of politics or partisan bias, hopes that Cal had as good a time as we have when we lie to ourselves by saying we only want to see the animals and then hurry out to where the flags

and pennants are waving. It's mighty little time we spend under the animal top. We hurry on into the big top, grab the best available seat, get ready to become cross-eyed so we can watch all three rings at once, and then

become boys and girls again. It must have been a great day for Cal. It certainly was a great day for all of us when the president of our beloved country could lay aside the cares and onerous duties of his high office and for an hour or two be just plain Cal along with John and Tom and Dick and Harry and all the rest of the bunch.

DOLLAR-A-YEAR "DICKS."

We believe the public service will suffer little because of the action of Attorney General Stone in abolishing the detective bureau of the Department of Justice. This does not mean, we take it, that the department is to be left without proper means of carrying on investigations. William J. Burns, whose chief service to the United States has been to provide from time to time those gentle little thrills that George Creel furnished during Wilson's term, has been retired to private life. He will continue his detective business, as of yore, but his stories in the future will savor more of service to private patrons than to the public.

It is not hard to understand why Mr. Burns, as chief of the secret service, declined to furnish the names of his "dollar-a-year" detectives to the senate committee. He did not want to humiliate any of the men who were in the service. Attorney General Stone has no such compunctions, nor any reason for withholding the list, so he has made public the names. Several of them are men of great prominence, concerning whose character there is no question. Just why they should be interested in serving as "operatives" of the Burns bureau is not clear.

While the war was on a great service was performed by a volunteer secret service organization. Its members as a rule were prudent, well balanced men, who carried on inquiries without attracting undue notice from anybody. They served the government well, furnishing useful information whereby some guilty were punished who otherwise might have escaped, and in several cases saving innocent men from unjust accusations. In a sense the Burns plan may be regarded as a continuation of this organiza-

Behind it all, however, was the "red" scare. Many people were apprehensive of the spread of radicalism. "Parlor boleshvism" was a popular thing for a time, and even yet there are some wealthy persons who contribute to support causes and propaganda they have not sufficiently investigated. Mainly, however, the services of the volunteer detective must have been to report conversations more or less private in their character. Such espionage is peculiarly distasteful to the United States. In a land where free speech is the right of all, where no man is amenable for his opinion, and where the very safety of all our institutions depends upon open expression of views, spies have no place. A government that depends upon them is poorly founded.

The attorney general says in the future he will do his own detecting. Let him stick to this, and secure his information through means that do not smack of customs popular with despots. In free America the spy is an unnecessary adjunct to the federal government.

from destruction by cut worms.

Any observing farmer will tell you the corn than the song and game birds (not to mention our domestic fowl) when almost any bird in the list would destroy more insects in a season than a dozen corn than the stroyed; and, while the cut worm is a pest, the crow is a much greater enemy to the farmer. The crow is not only "accused" of destroying other birds' eggs and killing their young.

The attorney general says in the future he will from destruction by cut worms.

Any observing farmer will tell you domestic fowl) when almost any bird in the list would destroy more good foods is conductive to good health and need not be feared by any one. We hope this will be understood and the watchword of both farmer and should be shunned, which some physicians still cling to.

Meat used in a mixed liet containing our domestic fowl) when almost any bird in the list would destroy more good foods is conductive to good health and need not be feared by any one. We hope this will be understood and the watchword of both farmer and should be shunned, which some physicians still cling to.

Meat used in a mixed liet containing our domestic fowl) when almost any bird in the list would destroy more good foods is conductive to g

WHILE TEMPUS FUGITS.

The Lincoln Journal charges that 50 years ago an Omaha paper was attacking the state university in furtherance of a scheme then hatching to remove that institution from Lincoln to Omaha.

The charge is probably true. Those were the days when the chief aim of one municipality was not to build some new industry, but to grab off something another municipality had secured. Those were the days of county seat fights, as many old pioneers will recall.

Those, too, were the days when voters elected to office the men who could denounce the other fellows in the most vituperative terms; when partisanship divided families and neighbors; when longhorned cattle roamed the open ranges, and passholders were in the majority on all passenger trains.

We do things differently, and in most instances, better these days. Omaha is just as proud of the University of Nebraska as Lincoln, or any other part of the commonwealth. Party ties rest lightly, the old-time political orator is a forgotten back number, the white-faced steer has displaced the longhorn, and the political pass is as dead as the late Julius Caesar. County seat wars, once waged with rifles and shotguns and stuffed ballot boxes, are almost unknown, and when one does bob up it is as quiet

A vast amount of history has been made in Nebreska during the last 50 years. Satisfactory history, too, in the main. The great question before Nebraskans today is whether we shall profit during the next 50 years by the experience of the 50 years

If congress is going to adjourn June 7, it is also going to work a lot more and talk a lot less, or leave something undone that ought to be done.

A western exchange says Jim Reed of Missouri s no longer a candidate, "having been shown. Shown; he was shoved.

Now the secret is out. Magnus Johnson used to be a glassblower. Thus he qualified as a blowhard. Oscar Underwood backs out of Kentucky in favor

of McAdoo. He must feel his race is about run. Those Germans did not display any flags at halfstaff when Poincare went down, either

At that we think Rudy Nebb played his partner a

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

DEAR LITTLE URCHINS.

Dear little urchins with sparkling eyes, Mud-bespattered and gay; Clothed in the rags of a thousand sighs, Buoyant and free are they. Treading the street in the noonday heat, Wading in mud and mire. Dancing along with their little feet Blistered and red as fire.

Dear little urchins! Money can't give The joy of their wholesome days—
The ecstasy of the dreams they live,
Going their carefree ways.
Dear little urchins with faces round,
Cheeks that are dimpled and sweet. Hail to them with contentment crowne Barefooted kings of the street Why Nicholas! The Idea of Your Driving Right Up to the Front Door With It!



Letters From Our Readers

cue saves the Nebraska corn crop prey upon the nests and young of our said.

out he has been caught in the ac time and again and proven guilty beyond a doubt. Quite true, nature has her own way of preserving the balance and if left alone will usually Omaha Bee: do the right thing. Nature also has carried a report of a lecture by Dr. her way of curing disease, and yet. Turner given at the exhibition held under the auspices of your paper and physician or suregon can assist nature wonderfully in "getting results."

Dr. Turner makes the statement that the time will be the statement that the statement that the statement that the statement is the statement that the statement is statement. The covote and rattlesnake form a that the time will come when red mean part of nature's great plan, still it is will not be used, for it poisons the probably wise and best for man to nerves quicker than any other food keep on fooling with her plans and We must take exception to this statedo as he has been doing in the past when he encounters either of the above creatures. We hope the infer-

ence is plain. Certainly, most birds are the farmer's best friends. By destruction of insect pests they do much more good than harm; but the crow is not one of these. We are well acquainted with the crow, but fail to see where the comes in for any perceptible part in this beneficial economy. We be-lieve that one robin (whose eggs and young the crow will destroy) is o more worth to the farmer and horti culturist than 100 crows. Personally it gives us far more pleasure to see one robin (though he be eating a few

Abe Martin



Of all th' foolish questions, askin' fer William Jennin's Bryan's permanent address is th' limit. Oppo sition makes th' mare go. (Copyright, 1924.)

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION

THE OMAHA BEE Daily74,265

for April, 1924, of

Sunday PAN 77,999 Does not include returns, 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 10th day of May, 1924.

W. H. QUIVEY,

(Seal) Notary Public ment. Modern science and medicine ween red meat and other meats no

of our cherries, to which he is always fails to show any material difference

R. M. MURRAY.

Meat and Daily Diet.

Chicago.-To the Editor of The

Donge

BROTHERS

Four

Passenger

recognized authority: "An accurate bemical analysis of the various meats

BUREAU OF NUTRITION,

Jansen, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: We have carefully read your editorial, "Crows and the Cut Worms." It would seem by this article you would almost have us believe the crow coming to the farmer's rescue saves the Nebraska corn crop new worms the restrictive with the is always that is always that is always the show any material difference the cown any material difference the top."—City College Mercury.

In the extractives which are present in the meats of different hues." Dr. Hawk was a professor of physiological chemistry at the Jefferson Medical college in Philadelphia. Similar fails.

A cat may look at a king, they say, and cold-time proverb which never fails.

But the cat must blush if he knows today were saved were authorities to bear out what I have today.

What a horse can do to the prince

According to Dr. P. B. Hawk, a had not forgotten himself.

"Why, what did he do?"
"Well, before he drank the glass of water he tried to blow the foam off the top."-City College Mercury.

What a horse can do to the princ

You bet! She predicted that I Hotel Conant don't see anything joyous in

SUNNY SIDE UP Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet Colia Thaller

TURNING TIME BACK.

In a few days we expect to be down in old Missouri, a component part of the Good Will Excursion of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce. When the special train strikes Tarkio we will be in our element, for then we strike Rockport, Fair-fax, Corning, Craig, Bigelow, Mound City, Maitland and Skidmore, with every one of which we were once as familiar as we are with the palm of our hand. The only regret we shall feel on the trip is that we will not be permitted to parade at the head of Dan Desdunes' band through the streets of Oregon, the county seat of Holt.

It was in Oregon that we finished what little public schooling we had and became "devil" in the office of the old Holt County Sentinel. Tom Curry and Deacon Debyns owned and published the Sentinel when we started in as an apprentice. And Tom and the Deacon are still publishing the old sheet. We remember that they called David Porter Dobyns "Deacon" because he locked the part and acted anything but. If we can sneak away from the train at Maitland we are going to jump to Oregon and say "Hello" to the old bunch.

We shall be greatly disappointed if at Oregon we are not permitted to meet John Marshall Nicholas Welton Dobyns Curry Croley, the muscular gentleman of color who swung the lever of the old Washington press while we manipulated the inking roller. And at Maitland we hope to meet up with Elliott, the long and attenuated city marshal who once arrested us for shooting within the city limitss. The victim of our marks-manship on that particular occasion was a cat that disturbed our slumbers, we at that time being foreman, pressman, make-up man, job printer, ad man and janitor of the Maitland Mes-senger, Will C. Charles, editor and publisher.

The visit to Rockport will be tinged with regret, for Dad Turner will not be there. Dad was the sheriff who excorted us to jail one day because we were in contempt of court for refusing to answer a question Boss Miles put to us while we were upon the witness stand. Boss was the county attorney, and Judge Kelley was on the bench. Then, too, Uncle John and Aunt Hanna Wright, with whom we boarded while printing on the old Atchison County Mail, will not be there.

At Fairfax we hope to see the upstairs room in which we printed the Fairfax Comet, and at Craig we hope to meet up with some old-timer who remembers the flood of 1881, when we helped to print the Craig Meteor on wall paper because the ready print couldn't reach us over the wild expanse of Mis-

And if so be we meet up with a lot of gray-haired men and women with whom we danced and sung more years ago than we like to recall, then our joy will be complete. We are going to insist that Dan Desdunes allow us to play drum major for his dusky musicians while parading through the old Missouri home towns.

Incidentally, if any of the old-timers meet the train at the various points named we are trusting to them not to tell all they know about the old days. We have managed to live down quite a few things during the 40 years or more since we vorted around in those parts. WILL M. MAUPIN.

Spice of Life

"Our party would have been a great success," said the temperance who is accompanied by noble leader, "if only our leading speaker thoughts."

they don't reverse pretty quick I'll be busted."-Boston Transcript.

"Somebody says he is never alone

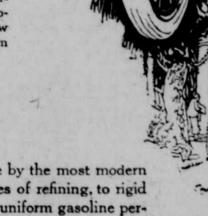
"Or an umbrella."-Louisville Cou-rier-Journal. I hired a car and I bought some Where the violins were whining. bought some orchids and some cats Where wealthy folks were dining.

got in return a good-night kiss, Just a tiny little caress. Of And the question I ask myself is this Was it worth all that? I geggo. -Louisville Courier-Journal

When in Omaha

"You would if you know anything about my finances. I tell you that if In making rubber or gasoline il's BALANCE COUNTS

Sulphur, zinc, lead and other ingredients compounded with raw, gum rubber determine a tire's wearing qualities. In gasoline, properly balanced proportions of low and higher boiling point fractions govern its worth as motor fuel.



DED CROWN is made by the most modern A and accurate processes of refining, to rigid specifications which insure uniform gasoline perfectly suited to modern motors.

It contains an abundance of low boiling point fractions to assure quick starts, and plenty of higher boiling point fractions for power to the end of the stroke and big mileage per gallon.

So well balanced is Red Crown that altering it in any way gives a less thoroughly satisfactory yeararound fuel.

To get the most out of your car, drive up to any Red Crown Service Station. You will be promptly and courteously served with full measure of balanced gasoline which will operate your motor on a lean, clean-burning economical mixture. Buy Polarine motor oil there and give your motor protective lubrication.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA

RED CROWN The Balanced Gasoline

to commonwell with the second



aight will help keep you well, b

TO-NIGHT

Write or ask for a RED CROWN Road Map

KEEPING WELL --- An IR Tablet

Tomorrow Afright