

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
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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.

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

WONDER WORKERS ON FINANCE.

When Alice stepped through the looking glass, she discovered a wonderland indeed, but the things she met as she moved about with the Mad Hatter and the March Hare were simple compared to some that are now being displayed by wizards who are straightening out the tangle into which the world has fallen.

Hon. Victor L. Berger of Wisconsin proposes, for example, that a simple way of securing money to pay the bonus is to compel France to pay her war debt to the United States. As an alternative to paying any debts to anybody, the Berlin Vossische Zeitung proposes that gold be demonetized. This will destroy at once the supremacy of the dollar, and bring the war debts of all nations down to nothing, because there will be nothing to measure them by.

The experience of the former resident of Omaha who went to Germany at the close of the war, and found that the price of the home he sold here has been reduced to about a nickel in real money through the magic of the printing press ought to teach something.

Mr. Berger overlooks the fact that the French debt owing to this country is carried as an asset to offset an equivalent portion of the general bonded indebtedness of the United States. One of the reasons for not forgiving that debt is that it represents money loaned to the people of France by the people of the United States. It was not loaned on any pledge of German reparations, or security other than the honor of the French people.

Whether the crow is a blessing or a curse is a moot question these days. A powder company has issued a brochure, "The Truth About the Crow," and therein asserts that the crow is a curse to the farmer and little else than a menace to civilization.

On the other hand, the United States Department of Agriculture issues a brochure on "The Crow in Its Relation to Agriculture," and insists that the bird is a blessing, a devourer of insect pests and a terror to rodents.

The proposal of the Vossische Zeitung, that an international agreement to demonetize be made at once, according to that paper, directed at the dollar and the pound sterling. With no fixation of the exchange rate in gold, the metal will depreciate as did silver at the time of its demonetization.

The people of the United States have twice had some such experience. "Not worth a continental" reminds us of the time when the currency issued by the Continental congress had reached the stage where it stood as the symbol of nothing at all when it came to value. Greenbacks, issued during the Civil war, went nearly as bad at one time, when it was seen that there was no gold and might be no government behind the issue.

Fortunately, there is little likelihood of these wonder workers getting hold of international finance. Germany will proceed under the Dawes plan, which includes the establishment of a central bank of issue, its currency resting on gold. France will revive and pay the debts she owes as well as collecting what is coming to her. And over it all and under it all will be the stability proceeding from the dollar, which represents the power of the greatest people in the world today.

A Georgia negro aged 82 has just been sentenced to 99 years' imprisonment for a murder committed in 1882. Presumably he will know better than to do it again after he serves his full term.

Botulinus is a dangerous bird, but succumbs to heat. Cook your canned stuff thoroughly, and be safe.

TIMID TROTZKY IS WORRIED AGAIN.

Tavarisch Trotzky is alarmed. He admits it. In an address to the comrades of red Russia he says, referring to the ambitions of the United States: "No one knows in what dreams the bourgeoisie of America is indulging." He means no one but Leon Trotzky. He knows, every time, unerringly. This time it is poison gas, whereby all good tavarischky are to be overwhelmed, and the loathsome brand of the boozehw is to be once more imprinted upon their simple lives.

However, if Tavarisch Trotzky will only penetrate a little deeper into the arcana of America, he will find the bourgeoisie over here so much engaged in their own affairs that most of them have forgotten that anything like soviet Russia exists. It is only when some well meaning but over zealous person arises to tell us of what is being done by the emancipated millions of the old Muscovite empire that we recall there is or was any such thing. Sufficient unto the average American is his own trouble. Between coal in winter and ice in summer, the ever present need for gas, to income tax and such other incidentals as go to make up modern life, our bourgeoisie citizenry, sleek and fat and much given to uprisings or the like, find plenty of occupation.

A little first-hand knowledge of America would not hurt Russia, nor the other way round. Trotzky and his like thrive on keeping one afraid of the other. The bolsheviki have nothing to fear from America, and America has little to fear from the bolsheviki. Else were made a great mistake in letting William J. Burns go. He was the man who could unmask Trotzky in this country, just as Trotzky has unmasked us at Moscow.

DEFINING A DEMOCRAT.

Now, speaking about this matter of trademarks as applied to political parties, just how would you go about to classify a democrat? Is he one who wears the good old "16-to-1" brand, that William Jennings Bryan had registered in the herd book back in 1895? Or does he wear the "Bar-X-Bottle" under which Tom Taggart gathered his hosts? Is it the old "Pluto" sign, or the "XX" that was handed to Alton B. Parker? Is a democrat one who shouted for Jud Harmon, or yelled his head off for James M. Cox? Does Oscar Underwood symbolize the party today, or William Gibbs McAdoo? Will he nestle under the wing of Jake Thomas, who shouts for free trade in Nebraska, or John B. Kendrick, whose protected sheep graze on the highlands of Wyoming?

If every party presented the appearance of a crazy-quilt or a hodge-podge, it is the democratic party of today. It has but one idea, one animating purpose, and that is to get back into power by hook or crook. It will be wet in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and San Francisco, and dry as Sahara in Omaha or Atlanta. It will favor the tariff in Alabama and oppose it in Nebraska. Locally, it will follow Arthur Mullen and vote for Charley Bryan. Never in all its history has the party exhibited as many facets as it does at this time. Old Morkanna's philosophy never found better illustration: "That prophet ill befits his holy call. Who finds not heavens to suit the wants of all."

In the democratic bag of tricks are all sorts of heavens but the one they hope to reach, that being the possession of power in the government once more. But how to accurately define a democrat these days is a difficult task for anybody. We pass.

SOLUTION OF A SERIOUS PROBLEM.

Whether the crow is a blessing or a curse is a moot question these days. A powder company has issued a brochure, "The Truth About the Crow," and therein asserts that the crow is a curse to the farmer and little else than a menace to civilization.

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Reading the powder company's pamphlet we feel like rushing out and demanding a liberal bounty on crow scalps. We presume that crows have scalps. Reading the government's pamphlet we feel like campaigning for a subsidy for crows. As it is, we have worried about the matter greatly, losing considerable sleep and spending weary daylight hours trying to devise the Right Thing to Do.

Comes now the New York Herald-Tribune with a solution so clear, concise and common sense that we wonder it was not conceived and brought forth long ago.

It being generally admitted that the crow's worst fault is a voracious appetite that is immense in its diversity, the Herald-Tribune suggests that we prohibit the crow by statute from eating what it should not.

Simple indeed, and doubtless efficacious. Just enact the law and trust to luck for enforcement. That has been the plan with regard to other evils that menace. It ought to work as well in the case of the crows as it has in most of the others.

A Nebraska newspaper is printing verses of scripture under the caption, "Moments With the Bible." That's the trouble—moments with the Bible, and the hours with jazz orchestras and automobiles parked along lonely country roads.

Hat dealers have decided upon the date that straw hats may be worn. Presumably they have also decided the price the wearers must pay.

Very careless of the republican state committee not to adopt the program outlined by the democratic strategy board.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis

THE OLD HOME TOWN.

Who lives and does not cherish
The old home town, and keep
The haunts there were familiar
In memory's vision deep?
Who lives and does not linger
With retrospection fine,
While in the mental mirror
The old town's street lamps shine?
Who lives without close keeping
To heart the old town scenes—
The pleasant evenings yonder—
The fervid, joyous teens?—
Years when was wrought the future
As youth went swiftly on,
Years fading fast and faster
Until play days were gone.
Time can not dim the picture,
Nor still the echoes. Age
Reveals the mellow beauty
Of life's lost heritage;—
And while the sun moves westward,
And dews of dusk come down,
Who lives and does not wander
Back to the old home town?

What Every Head of the House Can Appreciate.



Letters From Our Readers

All letters must be signed, but name will be withheld upon request. Communications of 30 words and less will be given preference.

Why Not Pay the Teacher?

Massachusetts Institute of Technology. To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: In a previously published newspaper letter, the present writer predicted conditions in colleges similar to those existing now in secondary schools— an exodus of men and women, and a deterioration of the teaching staff. And as indicated, as one of the chief contributory causes, poor pay. As for this poor pay, he knew from personal experience how poor it can be and is in institutions of collegiate grade. And he knew how poor it is said to be in secondary schools. But, knowing how the high school place has been regarded as a financial plum by the college instructor, your correspondent was inclined to wonder if the high school teachers were really as badly off as they have been represented to be, and if their increases in salary since the war had not greatly helped them, and put them in the class of self-respecting because adequately paid wage earners.

An article in the number issued April 24 of School gives the answer. Referring to a recent research bulletin of the National Education Association as its authority, it quotes figures, comparing the average of high school teachers' salaries with the salaries of government employees of a comparable class, with results as follows: (1) omit years six, seven and eight because unessential and for space saving;

Table with 2 columns: Years, Government Employees' Average Salary. Rows: Two, Three, Four, Five, Nine.

In view of the fact that government employees are considered to be far from overpaid, a study of these post-war tables makes us better understand the present position and the justice of the complaints of even the high school teacher. Competent men and competent women will not continue indefinitely to teach only for teaching's sake in a discredited profession. In view of these figures, all the fuss being constantly made as to what and what not and how much the child shall study and when, conduces to ennu. In the last analysis, the Mark Hopkins figure on the end of the log is and always will be the school. Why bother about the quality or the quantity of the current, if it is merely going to run up against a non-conductor? How can we carefully prepare a product and at the same time knowingly wreck the transportation system? Why not pay the teacher?

S. F. SEARS.

RECIPE TO DARKEN GRAY HAIR

You Can Make a Better Gray Hair Remedy Than You Can Buy.

Gray, streaked or faded hair is not only unbecoming, but unnecessary. Anyone can prepare a simple mixture at home that will darken gray hair, and make it soft and glossy.

These ingredients can be bought at any drug store at very little cost, or the druggist will put it up for you. Apply to the hair twice a week until the desired shade is obtained. This will make a gray-haired person look twenty years younger. It is easy to use, does not color the scalp or is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off.

MANAWA PARK Opens Saturday, May 24

"From State and Nation"

The McNary-Haugen Bill.

After months of delay and stalling around in congress the McNary-Haugen agricultural export bill is finally due to come up for a vote in the house in the next few days. It is to be said of this bill that it has aroused more attention than any other farm relief scheme that has been proposed. It has won strong support from many agricultural organizations and leaders and equally pronounced opposition from others. The division of opinion extends even to the president's cabinet, where it is endorsed on the one hand by Secretary of Agriculture Wallace and opposed by Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce. Many agricultural writers have been agitating for its adoption, while others, like Dante M. Pierce, publisher of the Iowa Home-Stead, have gone so far as to declare that they never heard of a more cumbersome, impractical, visionary, complicated and despicable measure.

The Argus-Leader has always been opposed to price-fixing measures in general, knowing that past experience has proved them to be unsound and dangerous to agriculture. Wallace and Hoover, however, are in favor of them. The Argus-Leader has always been opposed to price-fixing measures in general, knowing that past experience has proved them to be unsound and dangerous to agriculture. Wallace and Hoover, however, are in favor of them.

At the best it is only a radical experiment, one whereby a government commission would arbitrarily fix the price of wheat and other farm products monthly on a basis which would bear a constant relation to the prices of other commodities, and accomplish this by dumping the surplus abroad. It is moreover so complicated that even the most sanguine supporters of the bill cannot be at all sure it will work out the way they want it to. One of the first things that will object to the bill is that it involves a government appropriation of \$200,000,000 to put the scheme into effect, at a time when it is trying to do everything possible to cut down government expenditure. More serious still is the fact that it does not settle the farmers' problems, only postpones them. It will only make matters worse instead of better, since by fixing a price on wheat it would have stimulated overproduction instead of promoting diversification. Moreover it threatens to destroy the agricultural co-operative movement which has been developed as the result of so much effort and which promises so much for the future. Dumping of our surplus abroad would be likely also to provoke retaliation by other countries and result in commercial warfare. Last but not least, it would definitely result in American agriculture becoming the football of politicians.

All these are most serious objections. Anxious as the Argus-Leader

is to see everything possible done to promote the best interests of agriculture, it therefore cannot support this bill. Better nothing at all than to start off on a false basis.

No Spellbinder.

"You used to be a spellbinder and away the masses," answered Senator Sorghum. "I try to keep my constituents convinced, but unemotional. Once you start a mass away-ling, there's no telling when some fel-

low will come along with a punch and swing it away across in the opposite direction.—Washington Star.

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CHICAGO TO NEW YORK

via New York Central

Fifth Avenue Special . . . 10:25 a. m.

Chicago & New York Special . . . 10:30 a. m.

TWENTIETH CENTURY LIMITED* . . . 12:40 p. m.

America's Premier Train

New York & New England Express . . . 1:45 p. m.

Eastern Express . . . 2:10 p. m.

Lake Shore Limited* . . . 5:30 p. m.

Chicago-Cleveland Special . . . 11:00 p. m.

via Michigan Central

The Wolverine* 8:47 a. m.

Chicago & New York Special . . . 10:30 a. m.

Niagara Falls & Eastern Express . . . 3:00 p. m.

Trans-Atlantic Limited* . . . 8:00 p. m.

Atlantic Express . . . 12:05 a. m.

*Club Car Chicago to New York

All Schedules Standard Time

NEW YORK CENTRAL

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