

# THE OMAHA BEE

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## Omaha Where the West is at its Best

### RUSSIA'S BAIT FOR RECOGNITION.

Dr. E. Dana Durand of the Department of Commerce told the National Manufacturers' association that a trade treaty with soviet Russia is not essentially necessary. Trade is being carried on between firms of the United States and Russian buyers and sellers in a volume that will scarcely be increased by the adoption of any form of agreement. Irving T. Bush, head of the great New York Terminal company, supported the statement of Mr. Durand.

Isaac J. Sherman, head of a foreign trading concern, disagreed on the point. Concerns with which he is connected, he says, have done a business of \$20,000,000 with Russians in the last year, and this might be greatly increased, were the avenues of trade to be opened by a treaty. Industry, he says, is reviving in Russia, and a great market is awaiting there for American products, which are now shut out by reason of the attitude of our government.

Mr. Sherman's argument strangely resembles that of other propagandists on behalf of Russia. Trade is carried on with Russia, but is at the risk that attaches to individual, rather than to government credit. The soviet government insists on supervising all buying and selling, but does not assume the responsibility of payment for goods received or guaranteeing the delivery of goods ordered. More than this is concerned, however.

Mr. Hughes long ago offered recognition and treaties to the Russians on exactly the same terms that were laid down by Ramsay MacDonald. Russians will be required to restore or account for property of Americans seized by the soviets. No interference with the right of the soviet government to deal with Russians as it sees fit. Private property taken from Russians for state purposes does not concern us in the least. The right of Russia to have any sort of government its people set up or submit to is not in question. What is asked is that that government, if it is to become a part of the sisterhood of states and nations of the world, accept its obligations as such.

Among these obligations is that of regard for the private personal belongings of individuals or firms, sojourning or doing business peacefully in the land. Several million dollars worth of property belonging to Americans was expropriated during the general upheaval in Russia. Lenin and Trotzky made no effort to distinguish between what was owned by Russians and what was owned by foreigners. Indiscriminately everything was seized and turned over to state uses. Equally everything was wrecked or destroyed. Now, American citizens ask that the soviet government, which destroyed private wealth so ruthlessly, be good enough to make them whole. Naturally enough, the soviets object to this, for that will amount to a recognition of the individual's right to own his private property.

This point was presented to the Russians by Lloyd George, by Aristide Briand, by Italy and by Belgium, as well as by the United States. Ramsay MacDonald gave it first place on the list of points to be considered at the recent conference, wherein Russia asked recognition from England. A decision has not been announced, although soviet supporters in America insist that the labor government of England has recognized fully the soviet government of Russia.

As to the external debt, all that is in question between the United States and Russia is the sum loaned to the Russian republic after the revolution of March, 1917. No part of the debt contracted under the czaristic regime is included in our demand. Surely, it is not wrong to expect the soviets to repay the money borrowed to sustain the government to which they succeeded, and the conditions which made it possible to set up the present regime at Moscow? To repudiate a debt so honestly contracted, in the name of the Russian people, would be outrageous.

England and France are in a different position. Each has large claims on account of nationals whose holdings in Russia were seized by the soviets. Each has heavy claims for money loaned the Russian government to carry on during the war. French peasants are reported to own a billion and a half of Russian bonds. They are not willing to give over the hope of collecting some part of this immense debt at a time when anything that looks like an asset counts for so much in France.

Strange as it may seem, the Russians hope to bribe their way back into good standing by the bait of international commerce. If Russian trade were swelled to many times its present proportions, and all of it guaranteed to a single nation, it would not offset what is involved in the compromise of principle sought. Americans have and will continue to buy and sell in Russia, without the protection of a treaty. When the Russians recognize what is due in decency and order from them, they will find the United States among the first to help them.

### AMONG THE OLD RESIDENTS.

Sunny California scores again, this time with a squalodont, estimated to be at least 1,500,000 years old. That of course sounds magnificent, but it doesn't amount to much in the life of a squalodont. The number of his days were more than three score years and ten, but even at that he did not live long enough to see everything.

A squalodont, for the benefit of those who never met him, is, or was, a whale who swam the seas and

basked in the swamp of ages gone. He was something of a hang-over, too, for he went through the eocene, pleiocene and miocene, without undergoing very extensive structural changes. That is one thing that will be a bit perplexing in connection with this California specimen. A range of about 2,500,000 years in his age is possible, one way or the other, but the public can safely let that point rest with the paleontologists, who may be depended upon to cover it thoroughly and reach a number of equally positive conclusions regarding it.

What Nebraska is interested in is that California is stealing our stuff again. Originally this was the banana belt, but, "yes, we have no bananas today." When we got to fossils we thought we had them all. Northwest Nebraska is a treasure house for the bone digger. Here he gets the real thing, and enjoys picking up a bit of backbone and reconstructing a snake 80 or 90 feet long. Now that California is in the game with its squalodont and its contemporary for the Neanderthal man, Nebraska will have to find something to match the tooth found by Brother Cook at Agate a few years ago. That set man in this part of the world further back than anywhere else on earth. Let us keep that record unbroken.

### BONUS TO SOLDIERS A LAW.

All theorizing and speculation with regard to the adjusted compensation for ex-service men is now ended. Congress has by decisive and even impressive vote overridden the veto of the president and the measure becomes a law. Dispute as to the exact amount it eventually will cost prevents accurate statement. This will be developed by experience. In his veto message the president set \$2,280,000,000 as the final sum which will be required to meet the obligation in 20 years. For the present it will be less than that, but the administrative cost is also estimated at \$114,000,000 a year.

Cash payments will not be so much, only about \$50,000,000. Taxpayers will be concerned most in the fact that the passage of the law sets that much farther back the prospects of tax reduction. Some revision of the revenue measure will have to follow, in order to provide for the money needed for the bonus. As the bill passed by the senate is said to have created a deficit, regardless of the bonus, it is plain that considerable change must be made if the money needed is forthcoming.

The politics in the passage of the bill is not easy to decipher. Between the parties honors are fairly easy. Democrats and republicans divided on the merits of the measure, and so effectually destroyed any argument of a partisan nature. Other than that the president does not have the unquestioning support of his party in congress. This was made plain many weeks ago. Mr. Coolidge has shown himself courageous enough to stand for what he believes to be right. If he can not agree at all points with congress, the difference must be that between men equally honest in their opinions but divided as to what they believe to be right.

The bonus had great popular support throughout the country, and its approval by the congress will not carry great disappointment to anybody. If the lawmakers think they are giving to the soldiers that to which they are entitled, the people will say amen.

### A KEYNOTER WHO WILL PITCH 'ER HIGH.

Senator Pat Harrison is billed to be the keynoter at the democratic national convention. This is assurance doubly sure that the note will be pitched far above the treble clef, the motif lofty in the extreme and the melody enchanting in its syncopation. As a cacophonist Senator Pat is the chief of the clan. With the palladium of our liberties clasped firmly to his bosom by one hand, and the fustian of democracy waving high from the other, he will parade proudly and vociferously before the assembled hosts of democracy and hurl his deft into the teeth of all who may oppose.

When Pat Harrison thunders the earth trembles with the tread of armies long since returned to dust, and the disarticulated bones of democratic leaders long since consigned to Mother Earth spring together once more, and the skeletons parade pompously for another brief time, then again back to mold and decay.

When Pat Harrison rides with lance a-couch, visor lifted to give his vocal apparatus full play, he sweeps like a besom of destruction upon the ranks of all who dare oppose, and courageous indeed is he who dares to sit and listen.

When Pat Harrison gets into action as the democratic keynoter, the reputations of orators of today and yesterday will be shattered into infinitesimal fragments, history will shrink and flee in dire dismay, truth will hide her beautiful face, and only Bombasio Furioso will survive.

With no partition wall dividing his imagination from his information, Pat will hold his democratic brethren enthralled by the spell of his vociferation, and sound without sense will once more be vindicated as the real keynote of a party whose religion is opposition to the thing that is, and unwavering adherence to anything that was, and is not because experience shunted it into oblivion.

A characteristic democratic keynoter, Pat will pitch it high in piercing tremolo, and the hosts of democracy, hungering and thirsting, will stand and sing, as always, the calamitous wail of those who are out and seek nothing higher than to get in again.

Do not lay away the fly swatter just because the weather has not been favorable to the great indoor sport. Plenty of time between now and next winter for hunting down Musca Domestica.

John Hopkins' mummy game appears to be a money saver as well as a life saver for the local motorists.

Omaha's good will excursionists are supposed to be rainmakers, not snow bringers.

Well, it is Mayor Jim for the sixth time. This is some record in Omaha.

Even a little gas war will help some in Omaha.

Wall street is nervous about something.

## Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—  
Robert Worthington Davie

### DARIUS LOTOR.

Each spring Darius Lotor repaints his Peerless eight. And overhauls the motor until she throbbles great! He greases wheel and bearing, he tightens bolt and screw.— Impatient to be tearing away beneath the blue. From dawn to dusk he hurries to get his car in trim. And time—not labor—jozries and oft distresses him. The call is ever surging while summer's flowers come. And all that is is urging him out of doors to hum. Each spring Darius Lotor forsakes confining walls, And takes the time to motor to far Niagara Falls; Through age its gray is giving and wealth he has not stored. He looks like he'd be living as long as those who hoard.

## All Done But Getting the World to Move Out of the Old One Into the New



## 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.

### Who Is Playing Politics?

Waterloo, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: To the taxpayers of Douglas and Saunders counties; in reply to Mr. Park's statement in the Thursday (May 15) Evening World Herald, regarding the Platte bridge location, I wish to ask, who is playing politics, Douglas or Saunders county?

Let's look a few facts in the face. Eight years ago this fall when A. D. Compton was running for county commissioner, the three Saunders county commissioners, consisting of Helsing of Wahoo, Soren Miller of Morse Bluffs and George Heidt from Yutan, met with the Douglas county commissioners, and all three Saunders county commissioners voted for this wagon bridge, to be placed below the railroad bridge. Four of the Douglas county commissioners said before the meeting that they were going to vote for the south location, but two of them changed their minds the last minute and voted for the north site. Then Compton was defeated and sponsor of Douglas county and always held two of the other four Douglas county commissioners with him. Compton also bought up all of the land next to the Platte river on this north site that could be purchased. Then Sam Sanders went in as commissioner in Saunders county. He always voted for the south location. Mr. Moline, now commissioner of Saunders county, both expressed themselves for the south location, at one time, but changed their minds after that. The Compton was defeated and lost control of the Douglas county board. Also one of your last commissioners of Saunders county, Mr. Speckman, voted recently and always has voted for the south location. Mr. Moline, who just cast his vote for the north location, I am told, has brothers with land holdings north of Mead, and Mr. Malloy, I am told, has a farm that straddles across the Platte river because it will draw trade from the towns of Saunders county into the larger city of Omaha.

These facts will show all of the eight commissioners from Saunders county during the last eight years, seven of them have at one time expressed themselves for the south location. Five of the eight have always stood for the south location, while two have changed for the north, and only one of the eight has always stood for the north location. If Mr. Park is correct that Douglas county is playing politics, then Douglas county must have crossed the river into Saunders county to play the game. And wouldn't it really be wiser for Mr. Park to ask one of the Saunders county commissioners to change his vote to make a majority in Douglas county for the north location? Our five commissioners are unanimous for the south location, while the Saunders county commissioners are divided two to one for the north location.

Now, in regard to Mr. Park's statement that it would cost \$1,000 more to build a bridge below the railroad bridge, where there is only 1,300 feet of water to cross, as compared to 2,300 feet of water to cross one mile farther north, he is wrong. Mr. Johnson, our former state engineer, stated before the state legislature that it would cost the same either place to erect this bridge. Also Mr. Cook, our present state engineer, while in Omaha recently, stated that the cost would be the same at either location, but Harrington, Howard & Ash of Kansas City, the largest building firm in the United States, have estimated that the north site, considering the fill to be made, would cost \$7,000 more; also Mr. Piper, who erected the 1,300-foot Burlington railroad bridge, made the same estimate. Again, the Saunders county engineer, Mr. Tracy, has estimated that the fill on the Saunders county side would cost \$5,000 on the north, as compared to \$2,675 on the south.

Again, you must remember that three-fifths of the population of Saunders county live south of the Burlington railroad bridge, with only one outlier to Omaha, and that is 13 miles farther south at the extreme corner of

### Who Is Playing Politics?

Saunders county, by Ashland; while it is only seven miles north to the Valley bridge from this said Burlington railroad bridge, and there is also a bridge at Fremont and one at North Bend, making three bridges for two-fifths of the population of Saunders county to use in getting into Omaha, and only one for the other three-fifths of the population and one at the extreme south corner of the county.

Better think this over and then tell us who is playing politics. Now the proper thing to do is to widen out the Burlington railroad bridge and use it for a wagon bridge and save \$150,000 to the taxpayers. I happen to know that the Burlington railroad officials would be willing to allow this to be done, and it will be done unless some has been politician like Mr. Park puts more stumbling blocks in the road. Please remember this Burlington railroad bridge is located half way between Center and Q streets.

HARRY B. COWLES.

### Patriotism and "Patriotism."

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: If we were to measure in dollars and cents the value of the services of the army that stand between us and threatening imperialism in 1914-18, what price would we put on it? How can we ever go about to estimate the worth of heroism then displayed, the cost of the silent suffering, the intense devotion, the magnificent courage and the sublime indifference to self manifest by those who united their all to make victory certain?

Could there be a price set on anything so priceless to humanity? Liberty has been dearly bought, won by blood and sacrifice through countless ages of struggle against the forces of despotism, and only the brave have been free. It takes more than mere physical courage to make a brave man. He has but one price on his liberty, and that is his life.

Concede that we owe a debt to the young men who wore the uniform of their country, whether they went overseas or not. It is a well known fact that many an ambitious lad did not get across who fairly ached to be on the firing line. Duty called them elsewhere, and each did something to make victory certain, but that debt be measured in gold? If so, what has become of that highest of all human attributes, the thing that is above all other things in the brave man's life? Is the patriotic devotion to his country proportionate to the wealth his country lavishes upon him? Does he put it on the market, as other commodities that go up and down with changing conditions of trade?

If this be true, why single out the ex-service men, to make them recipients of a bonus? Did not the women, the mothers, sisters, wives, sweet hearts, of the soldiers suffer and sacrifice also? Who knit socks and sweaters, rolled bandages and made pads, prepared dressings, and did the thousand and one other things that required time and trouble, and skill as well, and got nothing for it? Who spent millions on millions of hard

earned dollars buying yarn or other materials, to turn into comforts for the soldiers? Who were the nurses, the Red Cross workers, the cantinieres? Did they not help to win the war? I'll say they did. So I'll say the women of America from A. E. F. and find out what a way they went out in the support that kept burning, not only the home fires, but also those up at the front.

Some of those who remained at home carried on as resolutely as those who went to the front. It was not a pretense of sacrifice that governed millions who lived on restricted rations, who deprived themselves in many ways that not only money but good in abundance could be provided for the fighting men. This ought to be remembered by some who are just now shouting so loud for the payment of a bonus. All the fighting was not done in France, not by any means, nor did every true soldier wear a uniform or carry a rifle.

This is what Calvin Coolidge meant

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### HEALTHY WOMEN, HAPPY HOMES

Good dispositions succumb. Irritability and snappy retort take the place of happiness and amiability. Sunshine is driven out of homes, in fact, they are often wrecked, and friends are estranged because women suffer with ailments peculiar to their sex. The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will overcome such ailments and restore health and happiness. Do not resort to strong stimulants or narcotics when this great strengthening, healing remedy made from roots and herbs is always within reach.

## SUNNY SIDE UP

Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet. Celia Thaxter

CONSPEZI  
Of nuisances we have enough,  
But still the rooster grows,  
And life's a game exceeding tough,  
As everybody knows,  
And now that summer days adorn  
They bring another shock—  
The man who mows his lawn each morn  
Before it's 6 o'clock.

About the time I get to sleep,  
Weary and worn and wan,  
Forth from his bed he'll gladly leap  
And start to mow his lawn.  
Beneath his chamber window he  
Pursues his fendish way,  
And seemingly with wild-eyed glee  
Proceeds to mow his hay.

He breaks my sleep, my nerve destroys,  
He makes me fairly sick,  
As he gums up the air with noise  
From his lawnmower's click.  
Before I'd treat my neighbor thus  
I'd let my grass grow free.  
But he is such a thoughtless cuss  
He never thinks of me.

The familiar touch of the "can you stake me to a sandwich and a cuppa coffee?" man becomes more numerous. Seldom do we fail to respond to the touch, knowing well that we are being spoofed, but always hopeful that we have benefited some poor soul. Speaking out of the depths of a somewhat varied experience as an itinerant typographer, we hold that there is no excuse for an able-bodied man to panhandle, other than the excuse of being constitutionally opposed to laboring.

Members of the I Knew Him When club will please shove over and make room for Lew Raber, printer, veteran of the civil war and all-round good fellow. Printers of the old days, when printing was printing, will remember Lew Raber's shop as one place where there was always a day's work on the hook, regardless. Sometimes the applicant had to wait out in the hall until the line moved up, but the day's wage was being earned, just the same. It has been 60 years since Lew Raber was mustered out of Uncle Sam's blue clad army, but here he is, looking and feeling younger than a lot of fellows we know who were born about the time Lew quit the army. He has been enrolled on the list of the Hope He Lives a Century association.

At the time this paragraph is being gleefully perused by a huge army of admiring readers, we shall be wearing a pretty little white hat adorned with the All-Star-Ben colors, and parading around under a multi-colored umbrella, following Dan Desdunes and his aggregation of melody makers. It does just beat all how much pep is instilled into a fellow of three score when he dons a pretty little hat and goes parading with his fellows under an umbrella that carries more colors than the rainbow.

WILL M. MAUPIN.

when he said patriotism is not a thing to be bought or sold for a price. If the country owes a bonus to the soldiers, it owes as well a bonus to some millions of fathers and mothers who were left at home. What about the women, who worked in fields, that food might be produced for the army, who tended flocks, that wool might be had for blankets; who worked on the railroads, in machine shops and factories, in packing houses and elsewhere, that the intensity of life behind the lines might bring forth the things the army had to have? Are these entitled to no consideration? "I an itching palm," retorted Cassius to Brutus, who replied, "shall we now sell the mighty span of our large honors for so much trash as may be grasped thus? ... I had rather be a dog and bay the moon than such a Roman!" Surely a better spirit prevails among the young men of America than the demand for the bonus indicates. Our common country has always made provision for those who were disabled and for the dependents of those who lost their lives in its service. It always will.

But it owes to no able-bodied man more than an even chance to work out his own fortune. OLD FOGY.

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## THE OMAHA BEE

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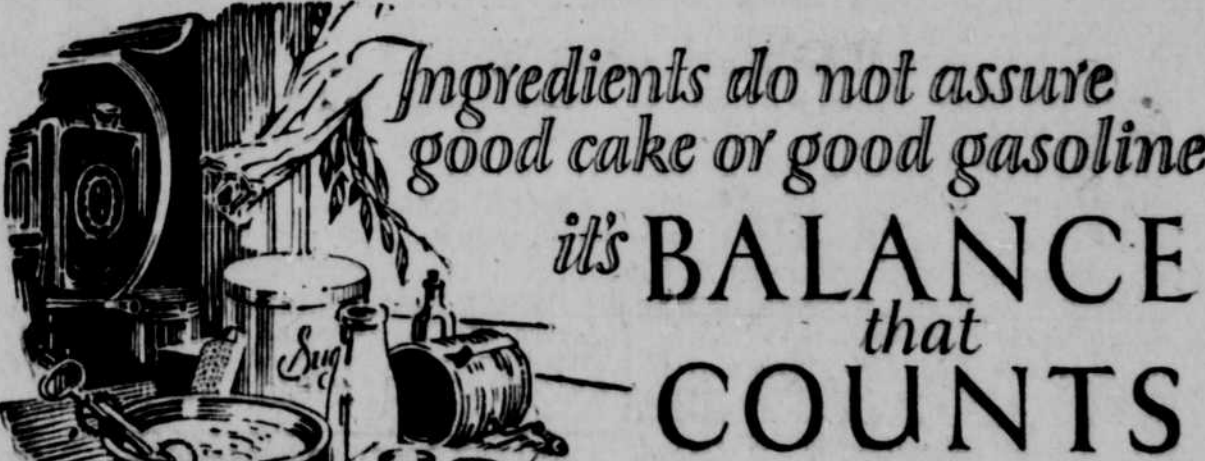
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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May, 1924.

W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

(Seal)



Ingredients do not assure good cake or good gasoline it's BALANCE that COUNTS

SOME flour, shortening, spice, sugar, salt, eggs and milk do not assure a light, delicious cake. Similarly, gasoline containing all desirable ingredients—low, medium and higher boiling point fractions—may be either first-rate or decidedly inferior motor fuel. In each case balanced proportion is the determining factor.

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