

THE OMAHA BEE

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N. B. UPPDIE, President
BALLARD DUNN, Editor in Chief
JOY M. HACKLER, Business Manager

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

THE HUMAN MIND.

Dr. Robertson's "Mind in the Making" has been hailed as marking an epoch in the advancement of human knowledge. In it he curiously traces the development of intellect and intelligence from the earliest beginnings, through the most tortuous courses and ramifications, to the point where inquiry rests almost wholly on speculation.

Out of one of these depths springs the impulse to do murder. Whatever the motive, the action follows when a hidden and unexplained spring is touched by some circumstance. Criminologists have studied the act from every angle, have analyzed all obtainable facts, and while they are successful enough in classifying the motives, they do not explain what mysterious force it is that brings the thought, formed in the abyss of the intellect, into the shape of a consummated action.

Thus the two youths at Chicago, who admit the cruel slaying of the little boy who had been their companion and playmate, presents a curious interest to the scientist as well as to the layman. Certain phases of their crime are easily understood. Shrewdly scientific, one of them advanced far beyond his years, they were anxious to extend their field of observation. The sophistry with which the more learned of the two undertakes to sustain himself is not mysterious. He was engaged in an experiment, that was all. Just a laboratory test. It necessitated the taking of a human life, in order to secure certain reactions he was eager to observe.

He had observed animal life and death, birds, plants, and the like, and wished to carry his investigations into a higher field. Just how many deaths, and under what circumstances, he would have had to note and analyze before he reached a conclusion, can not be said. His present attitude indicates that the one experiment he carried through did not give him any satisfaction.

It is recounted in French annals of crime that a judge, well known and beloved by all, for his uprightness of character, his probity and other qualities, finally was convicted of a series of atrocious murders. In his confession, the judge related how, on one occasion, he had caught a pet canary and held it too tightly in his hand. The little bird died while he was holding it. This excited in him a desire to take the life of a human being, to get the sensation that might follow actual murder. He eventually did kill a man, and found it so easy he set out on a long series of experiments, testing various ways of ending human life.

History records many cases wherein individuals have taken up the business of murder, becoming so callous in the work that human life held for them no sanctity or significance. Even their own was lightly held, for they moved in full knowledge that detection meant death. Some families, of which the Borgias are the best known example, have carried on such remarkable series of murders as to gain enduring infamy. In our land the Bender family is comparable to the Borgias, suffering only because it was not so politically prominent. Kate Bender, who wielded an ax, is psychologically a sister of Lucrezia Borgia, who served poison with her smiles.

No doubt each of the great murderers of history contented himself with the inverted logic or perverted philosophy that now is employed by young Leopold. The question for the psychologist is how to open the door that leads to the murder chamber in the human mind. Such a chamber does exist, and out of it emerges from time to time deeds that shock the world. The Almighty set His canon against it, jurgivers in all ages have made statutes to deal with it. In our time it is catalogued and graded into various divisions, ranging from involuntary manslaughter to deliberate murder, each with a special and presumably adequate penalty attaching.

None of these satisfactorily answers the question. On the other hand, they merely serve to heighten the impression that all research so far made has failed to grasp the secret of the mind. Something lies there beyond the reach of the probe of science. Fortunately for mankind, this secret working does not always take the form of action that ends in murder. It is just as impossible to explain some of man's good works as it is to understand the evil deeds.

SOCCER MAKES THE WHOLE WORLD KING.

Americans watching a baseball game forget that any other sport is known to humanity. All lesser forms of exercise and competition are lost in the glare of what is admitted to be the greatest of outdoor sports. Yet from Paris comes certain information that ought to make the complacent admirer of the home run and the stolen base think for a moment. A week or so ago we were indignantly scolding the French for their lack of sportsmanship, because certain rowdies had mobbed American football players, who had defeated the French at Rugby.

Then we got news that Uruguay had won from America at soccer. What is soccer, and where is Uruguay was the double question that sprang up in the mind immediately. Well, soccer is a sort of football that calls for skill, nimbleness of foot and mind, and endurance equal to that of the more strenuous form of the game known as Rugby and practiced more extensively in this country. Uruguay is a spot on the map, put there to keep Brazil from having a seaport on the River Plate. Possessed of all this in-

formation, the American mind is now appeased. How come the boys from that far away and unknown region to overcome the boys from home at anything? Well, just to show that it was no mistake, on the next time out, Uruguay defeats France, and at the same time Sweden defeats Egypt. Thus proving that soccer is known somewhere, even if our citizens are not familiar with it. The Olympic games are proceeding apace, and a lot of little nations are getting more glory there than from the League of Nations or the World War. The link that binds them all, the game that makes the whole world one, seems to be soccer.

MAKING WAY FOR LIBERTY.

The way of the premier in Europe is difficult, beset with many thorns and pitfalls just now. On the same day the Austrian premier is shot and dangerously wounded by a fanatical opponent, the head of the French government resigns, and in Germany Premier Marx is confronted by a royalist demonstration at Munich that may be opera bouffe—it would be under ordinary conditions, but conditions there are extraordinary at the moment.

On the surface this would seem to indicate that the fires are dying slowly in the old countries. Under the surface, though, is probably the deep desire for peace, for an opportunity to live not always in the presence of strife. In France the socialists, who control the chamber of deputies, demand the resignation of President Millerand as well as that of Premier Poincare, just handed in. Eduoard Herriot, who has been regarded as certain to succeed Poincare, will not be permitted by his big group to accept office under Millerand. This will mean a short-lived ministry, or the failure of the French government to function while Millerand holds office.

Millerand succeeded Deschanel, who resigned in 1920, and consequently has three years of his term to serve. He represents the extreme group of conservatives, who forced Briand to make way for Poincare on the question of dealing with Germany.

The sentiment of the newly elected chamber is fairly expressed in the speech of Deputy Pinard, who said: "Elected at the hour of victory, the last chamber was unable to give us peace because it committed the great fault of forgetting that we obtained victory, thanks to the aid of the allies and friends. We are entitled to claim reparations, but will only gain our demands if our allies are beside us and the League of Nations endorses our demands. We want justice, but justice by right and not by force."

Only along such lines does France hope to find peace and satisfaction of claims against Germany. The royalist outburst at Munich is not surprising, for Bavaria has been at outs with Prussia since the republic was founded. Yet few believe that the shouts that greeted Rupprecht are an expression of true German sentiment. Marx will steer the German ship a straighter course, now that the exact state of affairs is disclosed under the Dawes report. Efforts to restore the monarchy may continue to excite the classes, but will scarcely find extensive sympathy among the masses, while the reparation debt will continue, no matter what form of government eventually prevails in Germany.

WHO COMES AFTER M'ADOO?

A lot of democratic dark horses are just now peering carefully out of their hooded stalls, wondering which one will be tapped by Fate and told to come forth, along about the Fourth of July next. It should not be a very difficult thing to string the democratic convention out that long. The only thing certain is that it will on June 24. After that fact is stated, all the rest is subject to change without notice.

Expert calculators, such as David Ladd Rockwell, who is handling Mr. McAdoo's campaign, have been busy with the adding machine and the crystal gazing ball, and have penetrated the future to a definite point. By the simple process of eliminating all apparent candidates, favorite sons and the like, they reach a final conclusion that somewhere after the first ballot the count will stand: McAdoo, 610; Smith, 482. And 732 votes are necessary to nominate. This leaves McAdoo with 122 to go, and only a remote chance of getting them. Smith has even a higher hurdle to get over, and a slimmer chance.

Who will be the choice? Back of the leaders who are out in front stands Destiny, in the shape of some very shrewd politicians, who are calculating closely and weighing chance to the estimation of a hair. If they have picked a candidate at all, they are keeping the knowledge so closely under cover that it is not even hinted at outside. Carter Glass has been put forward as the residuary legatee of the McAdoo strength, but Governor Bryan says the candidate must come from the west. Either of these might be the man.

But the name of Bryan does not end the possibilities from the west. Our own favorite, Ed Meredith, might be heard from, and there are others to whom the eager but disorganized hosts of democracy might turn. A seat on the sidelines at Madison Square Garden is going to be worth something during the middle days of the approaching convention.

Governor Bryan will please take notice that he is not the only man in Nebraska who would like to be nominated at New York.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

THE IDENTITY OF ISAAC.
I've been asked who is the Isaac that my words so often praise;
Why select, if mine are visions, such a queer, old-fashioned name?
Ike and I were farmers—neighbors in the dear old golden days,
Now we're far from one another, but our friendship is the same.
And I think of him with fervor as a friend I've ever known
To be faithful, true and kindly in the face of awful trials;
In my hours of need his goodness he has always, always shown,
And I've been encouraged greatly by his hopeful words and smiles.
He's a sort of saint whose kindness is appreciated more
When the years of beneficence further in the shadows lie,
And his name bellies me never, for it's him whom I adore,
For assistance he has tendered in the days long since gone by.
Isaac isn't much for gadding—he's a home contented cuss,
And he doesn't shout his virtues—but he's genuine clear through,
And I reckon he's as perfect as the very best of us,
And he'll surely get to Heaven if a lot of others do.

It Pays to Advertise

SALUTE TO NEBRASKA.

From the Chicago Tribune.
One of the most encouraging signs of the times appeared in the advertising columns of The Tribune last week. We are wondering whether our readers got its full significance. It was a page advertisement of a state, the state of Nebraska. It was paid for by sixteen newspapers of that state, and it will appear in other principal advertising mediums throughout the country. The advertisement is a message to the American people to set Nebraska right in their eyes, to offset the gloomy propaganda of demagogues, whose political interests are dependent upon the sowing of discontent, to give a true picture of the state, its people, its resources, its achievements.

This is not the first effort of the kind. A while ago about thirty public spirited editors of Iowa published a page advertisement in The Tribune and other papers to offset the effects on the credit and good name of Iowa of the campaign of calamity howling of Brookhart and his supporters. Nebraska editors took the hint and here are some of the facts they tell the world:

The wealth of Nebraska exceeds \$4,000 per capita.
The value of the average Nebraska farm is three times greater than the nation's average.
Nebraska is first in the value of agricultural production per capita.
Nebraska is first in beef production per capita.
Nebraska's 1923 corn crop exceeded that of 1922 by \$40,000,000.
Livestock on Nebraska farms in 1923 increased \$55,000,000 over 1922.
Nebraska has an automobile for every five persons—an increase of 21 per cent since 1921.
Nebraska has 256,000 telephones (one to every five persons), or more than in England, Scotland and Wales combined.
Nebraska dairy cows have increased 17 per cent in number since 1921, as against an increase of 5 per cent for the entire nation.
The Tribune's hat is off to Nebraska and to the

public spirited editors who do not propose their state shall be victimized for politicians. There is every reason for all Americans to be proud of Nebraska and of the record of American manhood and womanhood in that region. Two generations ago Nebraska was a wilderness, given to the wild Indian and the buffalo. Many people of that day thought it would never be much else. What an answer Nebraska today is to that doubt! Nebraska, with its prosperous cities and towns, its rich farm lands, its colleges and schools, its banks and railroads, its homes of comfort and luxury, best of all its virile American citizenship.

All this has not been won by weaklings, nor given for the asking. The story of Nebraska and of Iowa and of the west is a story of courage and faith, of hard work and conquest of great difficulties. There have been black days in her annals; years, in fact, of sore discouragement. But never a day when the people of the west would accept defeat. Nebraska's story belongs not only to Nebraskans but to all Americans. Our Brothers of the Iowa press and of the Nebraska press have done a national service in reminding the nation of what Iowa and Nebraska are. We are hearing a lot of the troubles of the agricultural west. Troubles it has, as we all have had since the great storm of the world war came, but they are small troubles in comparison to what we have overcome in the past, and we are unworthy sons of manful sires if we exaggerate them or lose the triumphant courage and unflinching hope which inspired our forefathers to conquer all discouragements and build the America in which we are blessed to dwell today.

We need a new dedication of our spirit to courageous America. We need to think gratefully of our blessings and to turn from the preacher of class hatred, suspicion, intolerance, and envy of success. We need to look forward in brave confidence as our fighting forerunners did. That is to be Americans.

"From State and Nation"

—Editorials from Other Newspapers—

It's Needed.
From the Detroit Free Press.
There is more than a fair prospect that the states shortly will be called upon to accept or reject a child labor amendment to the federal constitution conferring on congress the power to limit, regulate or prohibit work by children under 18. The house of representatives has passed a reference resolution by a big vote and it does not seem likely that the senate will either desire or dare to disapprove what the house has done.
Except in a few localities the sentiment of the country is overwhelmingly in favor of effective laws against the exploitation of children. Congress some time ago passed a statute which met with wide approval, but interested parties made a test and the supreme court was obliged to decide that the law was unconstitutional. Congress has no power to regulate child labor within the states. If it is to act at all it must be given more constitutional authority. The principal argument against granting that authority is a contention that it should be reserved to the states. But in states where children most need protection there are influences which block any adequate action by the legislatures. Mere babies are put to work at stunting labor and then nobody holds them. Their only hope is in the federal government. It ought unflinchingly to put into a position to go to their rescue. Certainly the amendment can hurt nobody. Those states which already have proper laws have nothing to fear.

Recalling History.
From the Brooklyn Standard Union.
It was Governor Pinchot who made the trouble between Colonel Roosevelt and President Taft in 1912 which brought disaster on the republican party, but Woodrow Wilson in the White House as a democratic minority president and paved the way for the later democratic victory in 1916.
Now he is trying to bring about another republican disaster.
And the manner of his procedure is much the same as it was in 1912 when he fell foul of President Taft, just as he has now fallen foul of President Coolidge over the Heney matter. But Pinchot is up against a different proposition now at Washington. He has not the easy-going Taft to

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.

Packlocking Homes.
New York.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The decision of the United States court at Omaha against the packlocking of a home has been given publication in almost a column of space in an issue of the New York Times.

In New York City a person locked out of the home and the home demolished without any process of law is ignored by the New York Times and the other newspapers. Editors say: "That isn't news; it's a common occurrence."
Officials of the New York City government refuse to see the person and fail to answer letters. As "municipal" authorities they "sigh" about "the home," and the child, and "the mother" to do it, they "appear" on public platforms and in the daily press.

According to report, the Omaha case was based on an infringement of the 18th amendment.
The New York City situation is not involved in the infringement, nor the disregard of any law nor ordinance. The person was living privately, quietly. A law existed, and exists, by statute, for the protection of a continuance of living precisely as the person was living. She and her household were thrust into the street without a hearing.

Built Larger
Better Circulation
NEBIT STANDARD
SERIES
MOIST HEAT
FURNACE

Atmosphere.
"We must get some artists to act as patrons of our ball."
"Aw, artists never have any money."
"Never mind that. Look what we can stage under their auspices."
Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pacific Coast

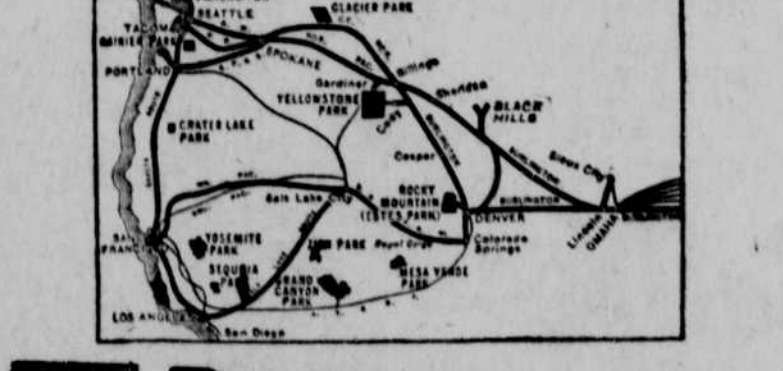


Circle round the west this summer. Visit charming California. Enjoy its matchless beauty of sea and mountain. Know the scenic grandeur of the Pacific Northwest—The American Wonderland.
Go to California via Denver, the Colorado Springs-Pikes Peak Region, the Royal Gorge, Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City; then return via the North Coast. Motor over the wonderful Columbia River Highway from Portland; from Tacoma or Seattle visit the Rainier Park flowerland and make a sea voyage on Puget Sound. Stop off at Glacier or side trip to Yellowstone National Park or both.
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SUNNY SIDE UP
Take Comfort, nor forget
That sunrise never failed us yet
Celia Thaxter

JUNE TIME.
June time with all its roses
And breezes that waft to and fro—
(Gosh, what a nuisance my nose is!
It takes all my time just to blow!)
June with its soft, balmy breezes
That agitate leaves on the trees—
(Excuse while I take a few sneezes;
Too quickly I donned E. V. D.'s.)
June with its picnics and pleasures,
Vacations at mountains and lakes—
(Great gosh, let us take instant measures
To cure Mother Nature's mistakes!)
June with its wealth of rich flowers
That blush in the light of the sun—
(What a nuisance become of that coal of mine
Have we got to buy a new ton!)
We Are Commended.
Craig, Neb., May 30.—Reading "Sunny Side Up" this morning the thing that appealed to me most was your attitude toward bobbed hair. I want you to know what I think. You are the first man I ever heard tell of that took an open stand for bobbed hair. All the men, or at least those around here, do not approve it. I am glad we have one, anyway. I certainly want to thank you for what you wrote about it.
—Graduate C. H. S.

Incidentally we take pleasure in noting a very considerable increase in the population of Greater Omaha. We have just brought in a considerable number of the second generation to Grow With Growing Omaha, therefore attack the daily grind with a heart considerably lightened. It has been a bit more than 23 years since the family laces and penates were removed from Omaha, but it's just like getting back home again.

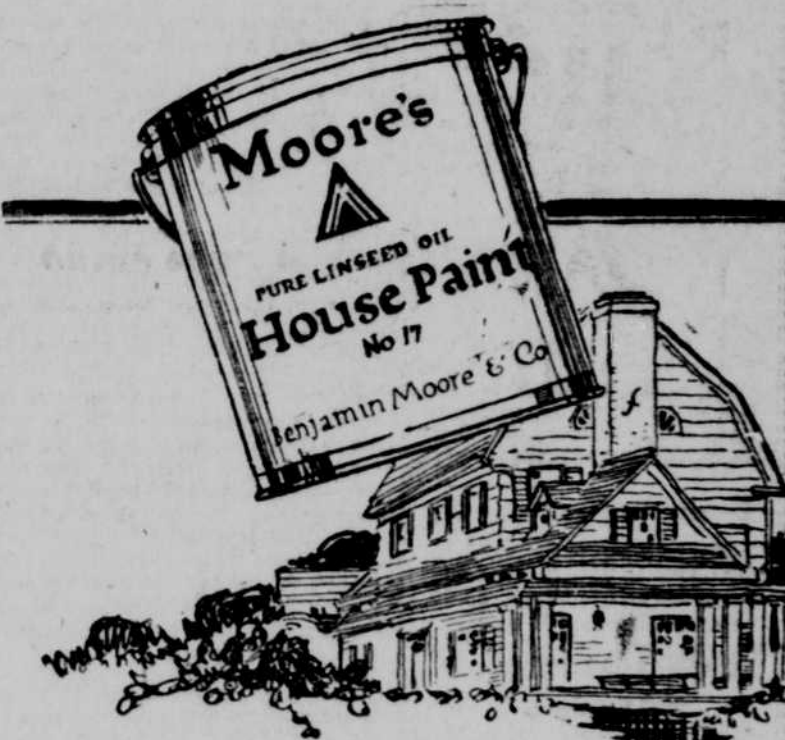
Of all the ungrateful nations of earth, France is certainly the acme, the ne plus ultra, the very ultimate. After all we have done for them, including the loan of several billion dollars worth 100 cents each, the French people are now going to banish all the American jazz orchestras. This means that jazzers will have to come back home. Clearly this is a situation that demands the immediate passing of a Law. If the French won't pay what they owe us, surely they ought to harbor our jazzers for us.

Our old friend, Edgar Howard, offers as proof of his industry in Washington the fact that he hasn't seen a ball game this year. But baseball is an outdoor sport, hence we must call for more proof from Edgar.

The billboards are advertising that the "Ten-millionth Ford is now serving its owner." The one we own is evidently the first of the one-millionth.

Open confession being good for the soul, we stop the press at this juncture to remark that "Ivanhoe" is the only one of Scott's novels we ever read, or expect to read, and that the only time we read Shakespeare is when we want to find a quotation. So saying, we relinquish all hope of ever being classed among the highbrows.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

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Deserve Good Paint

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BENJAMIN MOORE PAINT gives you real surface protection. It penetrates naturally into the wood, leaving a thin elastic film of paint which expands or contracts with weather conditions. It will not crack or peel; it completely "seals" the surface against decay.

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Hernandez & Kropp, 23d and I.
John Rustie Bldg. Co., 24th Cumming St.
O. K. Hardware Co., 4821 South 24th St.
M. Oaff, 224 North 16th St.
Q St. Pharmacy, 28th and Q Sts.
Vandus Pharmacy, 16th and Bancroft
Young & Henderson, 2306 Sherman Ave.
F. Will, 1810 Vinton St.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IA.
O. H. Brown & P. Co., 325 South Main

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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

Burlington Route
BURLINGTON