THE OMAHA BEE

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Omaha-Where the West is at its Best

NOT A POVERTY-STRICKEN PEOPLE.

"Fighting Bob" La Follette's combined keynote, nominating speech and letter of acceptance contains some evidence that he no longer thinks as keenly as once he did. Or, it may be, he clings fondly to the belief that a certain element of the voters of the country will accept as true anything he cares to say. Take your choice. The point is that "Bob" let himself loose in one paragraph something to this

"In a land of untold wealth, dedicated to the principles of equal opportunity for all, special privileges to none, life has become a desperate struggle for the average man and woman. The millions at work on the farms, in the mines, in transportation, in the factories and shops and stores, with all their industry and saving, find themselves poorer at the end of the year than at the begin-

"Bob" doesn't believe that himself, but it sounds good for one who is appealing to the man who never hinks. It lacks the element of novelty, however, for it has been used before, and gets about the same amount of attention one time as another.

If you want the answer, look down any street in Omaha, Lincoln, Denver, Kansas City, any town in the United States, and see the long rows of automobiles, parked and awaiting their owners' convenience. be much brighter. Accepted as Hobson's choice, Can these things be in a land where the struggle for named by a convention, tired out and longing to adexistence has become desperate for the average man or woman? If "Bob" thinks every owner of an automobile is an aristocrat-but he knows better. He knows that at the conference to which he addressed his letter the majority of the delegates own their cars and drive them.

Workers who are buying homes, paying for life insurance, laving aside money in savings accounts, these will all be interested to learn that each year's end finds them poorer than did its begining. If that is true, why did Senator La Follette and his followers so strenuously urge that the income tax be lawered to exempt the workers?

In no other country, in no other age, was the great general wealth so widely distributed and universally enjoyed as in the United States. We have one John D. Dockefeller, Sr., one Henry Ford, one Andrew Mellon, but we have millions of happy homes, owned by their occupants. Poverty does not enter, because the man and woman who have gone into partnership are on guard. They are industrious, frugal, confident in themselves.

Where do all the radio sets go, the phonographs, the vacuum sweepers, the electric irons, and hair curlers, if you please? Into these homes. Who buys the electrically-driven washing machine? On whose floors are laid the rugs that are woven and sold? Who wears the clothes, goes to the movies, rides on the roller coaster? Those men and women for whom "life has become a desperate struggle." Certainly something should be done to mitigate

the conditions under which Americans live, and Fighting Bob" proposes to do it. He will have the essistance of Victor Berger, who is also of the fightings corps from old Wisconsin. So will Morris Hillquit enter the lines, he being a famous fighter from Riverside Drive, up near Grant's Tomb, New York. Other illustrious, battle-scarred heroes of many a soap-box conflict will join in the fray. They will rid the American worker of the dread menace that now hangs over him, and make him as happy as the Russian mujik in time. Until then, if you let "Fighting Boh" tell it, the situation of the wage slave in this country is something awful. He only gets three good meals a day.

A PROBLEM WORTH CONSIDERING.

At the 1920 general election considerable less than 47 per cent of the qualified voters of the United States took the trouble to go to the polls and vote. Since that time something like 97 per cent of the qualified voters have seldom lost an opportunity to complain about something or other connected with politics.

The number of people voting at the 1920 election is about the same as the number of men and women in the United States who are communicants of the various churches. But it is not conceivable that the 47 per cent voting was made up entirely of church communicants. On the contrary, the inevitable conclusion is that of those who refused or neglected to vote a majority were men and women who at least claim to be church members.

This gives rise to a question that is deserving of

more than casual attention:

"Can a man or woman be a real Christian and at the same time carelessly or willfully neglect the duty of exercising the franchise when opportunity

It is evident that the forces of evil and corruption never lose an opportunity to vote or to control party organizations. That they are able to exercise that control is not due to their numbers, but due wholly to the fact that men and women who claim to be supporters and defenders of the right are too indifferent to their duties as citizens and Christians, Indifference, not corruption, is the bane of American politics. If every man and woman in this republic who claim to be trying to lead a Christian life would make good the claim of being good citizens and taking a loyal citizen's part in public affairs, the

political corruptionists in all parties would soon be forced into retirement. While Christian men and women hold themselves aloof from public affairs, leaving politics to the crooks and corruptionists who profit by professional participation, nothing better s to be expected. But when these Christian men and women, when when men and women think more of right than of wrong, more of justice than injustice, more of cleanliness than corruption-when such men and women become real citizens instead of mere occupants of space on American soil, we may expect better things.

DAVIS NAMED AT NEW YORK.

On Tuesday, July 1, William Jennings Bryan said to delegates from Mississippi at New York: "This convention must never nominate a Wall street man, Mr. Davis is the lawyer of J. P. Morgan."

Amplifying his statement, the Great Commoner, who was at the moment acting for William Gibbs McAdoo, further condemned Davis:

"I know the temper of the northwest, and I offer as my opinion to this delegation that you are throwing democratic chances to the wind in voting for Davis. His clients and his connections in the east make him desirable there, but he can command no following in the northwest, where the election will be decided. I tell you that La Follette will take more votes from Davis than he will from the republicans.'

On the 104th ballot, a week later, the convention gave Hon. John W. Davis of West Virginia the necessary two-thirds majority, and set him forth as the democratic nominee for the campaign of 1924.

Thus Mr. Davis, condemned in advance as a Wall street tool by Mr. Bryan, falls heir to all the acrimony, the dissension, the strife and rancor engendered during two weeks of the bitterest political convention ever assembled in America. Riven and shattered in every direction, the democratic party has forgotten what harmony means. Torn by factions and without agreement on any major issue, its back turned on the great policy of its "revered" leader, it stands before the world, discredited by

Who can unsay the bitter invective that swept over the council of the bosses during the last ten days? Who can undo the damage wrought by their intemperate conduct? Is John W. Davis possessed of that power of personality that he can unite the elements that clashed in such discord and lead them into a campaign against a unified opposition?

John W. Davis is a democrat of distinction, a man of proved ability. He has served in many public capacities, his most notable position beng that of ambassador to the Court of St. James, where he succeeded Walter Hines Page in December, 1918. His name was presented long ago among the list of those eligible for the nomination. In the east and throughout the country generally, he had a following among the thoughtful democrats. Overshadowed by the noisy McAdoo-Smith-Ralston-Bryan element, the chance for Mr. Davis appeared remote.

Had he been selected early last week, before conditions reached the point where the stalemated bosses said, "Oh, let him have it!" his outlook would journ, simply as a stop-gap candidate, even the most optimistic of democrats will not regard his prospect especially roseate.

THE MODERN PRODIGAL SON.

The prodigal son in the parable told by the Master, came home penitent and ashamed. It was different with the prodigal son of Seward county.

The father gave to each of his two sons his portion of the estate. One remained at home, industrious, frugal and dependable. The other sold his portion and wasted the cash proceeds in riotous living in a far country.

But when the Seward prodigal was on his uppers, his stomach empty and his whilom friends missing, he did not admit that he had sinned. He did not return home humble and penitent. He came back he time his industries and friends missing his industries and friends missin hating his industrious and frugal brother and with enmity in his heart for the father who had been so generous. He did not admit that his plight was the fault of himself. He had enjoyed his fling, but he was not willing to abide by the results of his own folly. Instead of buckling down to work and making a man of himself, he indulged in self-pity until he became obsessed with the idea that his steadygoing brother ought to be made to divide up. When the steady brother refused and insisted upon the erring brother going to work instead of loafing around, the modern prodigal foully murdered his brother in order to get the money he was too lazy

Now he is in the penitentiary for life.

Just as there was a great moral to the story of the prodigal son, told by the Master, just so there s a moral to the story of this modern prodigal of Seward county. There is no need to dilate upon it. Those who can profit by it will readily see it; those who can not see it would not profit by any explana-

By the way, how would you like to have the railroads of the country managed by a board of directors made up of delegates that nominated La Follette for president?

Evidently the Brothers Bryan do not propose to have any presidential candidates from Nebraska other than one of themselves.

Dan Stephens also knows how hard it is for the democrats to govern themselves.

Tune in on your radio and hear Nebraska corn

"The sting of ingratitude" is out for another

airing.

Homespun Verse -By Omaha's Own Poet-

Robert Worthington Davie DREAMS AND FRIENDS.

How queer that fate still leads us wisely on our way, And yet-how fond the mem'ry Of one long fleeted day:-Of sunshine, flowers and fervor, And more than we may hold

Hyperbole of gold. And oft we sit a dreaming Of emblematic things .-Of sweet bouquets and kisses, And fine engagement rings: And oft our hearts are giddy, Our thoughts dynamic whirl Across the space of mem'ry

In thought, which is a flaming

With some forgotten girl. And oft we go a soaring From drear material things Unto the mythic gardens Where we may dwell like kings, And where as Time is pressing, While toil to gloom descends, The dreams that guide us onward Are naught, indeed, but friends.

"The End of the Trail"



Letters From Our Readers

All letters must be signed, but name will be withheld upon request. Com-munications of 200 words and less will be given preference.

Peace Afar Off.

kings and emperors, and every kind of leader that had the brass to stand Truly He (Christ) has ruled the na-

hat which the people do not want? When the nations will number themselves and look after each other's in-terest, and the people individualy and them. "Just think what might hapterest, and the people individualy and them. collectively look after each other's interest, then will the peace of the world flow as a river. Then and not till then.

W. T. LAWRENCE.

Windows and windshields.

Better Luck in July. "No man is perfect," declared the

That's so, but there's no use telling that to a June bride—during June," returned the cynic.—Boston

Abe Martin



an' then missin' the cuspidor?' oons went out. (Copyright, 1924.)

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of July, 1924. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

LISTENING IN

On the Nebraska Press.

s all puffed up, and with reason, because he has just installed a new luplex perfecting press in his office take care of his rapidly increasing We really do feel sorry for irculation.

The Scottsbluff Star-Herald has Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha absorbed the Daily Tribune of that had been but the Been but t

is more people who are tired at night not every American thinks he can instead of in the morning.

Editor Kroh of the Ogallala News

Fletch Merwin of the Beaver City Tribune advises his readers not to

The Sutton Register says hospital windows and windshields are made ut of the same kind of glass, but

the view is different.



Stiff Joints Now Limbered Up By New Oil Formula Remarkable New Discovery

Gives Quick, Soothing Relief For Creaky, Swollen, Painful Joints German chemistry that has give

o the world aspirin for headache p

and novacaine for painless dentistry has now come forward with anothe discovery that makes enlarged, swol-"What's more embarrassin' than len, pain-racked joints a thing of the walkin' clear across a hotel office. past. A combination of certain oils, known as Buhler Oil, has been dissaid Lafe Bud t'day. It's jest about covered, which is simply rubbed on got so th' price o' liberty is a fine and disappears in a few seconds, an' jail sentence—unless you kin showing how quickly it penetrates prove you bought it before th' sa- and is absorbed by the tissues. Even in the most severe and stubborn cases, ilmost instant relief has been ob-

ained.

Swollen, painful and distored stiff joints, whether it be in the ankle, knee, thigh, houlder, neck, wrist, elbow or fingers of our hand, are due to some infection thich has involved the tissue lining of he joints. This, in most instances, can be traced to internal poisons, such as a slind pus bocket in a tooth or a diseased onsit giving off poisons, which are carried in the blood to the joints thereby eiting up an infection of the delicate nembrane lining the joints and cousing he joints to become entarged, swollen, reaky and extremely pathful. Hubber Oil, when applied to the affected joints, is earlily absorbed by the tissues and ponerates quickly to the sching joint, neutraling the pain causing poisons in much

Spice of Life The candidate is drawing near,

Lew Shelley of the Fairbury News And each, as future plans we hear, Becomes an optin -Washington Star.

The flapper, for, gosh ding! When the old weather does get hot, She just can't shed a thing.

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"America," he informed his wife, insists that what this country needs "will be a nobler land to live in when

When in Omaha

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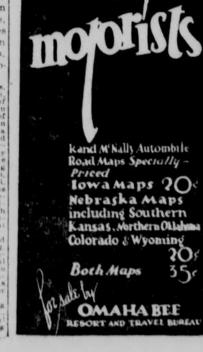
is now the position of Durant Motor Co. as compared with other manufacturers of cars.



Here 64 Years Durant

> Star Automobile

Andrew Murphy & son 14th and Jackson Streets



SUNNY STOF IIP That sunrise never failed us yet Con Thailer

ALL'S WELL!

I'll face the future, come what may, Great joys or bitter sorrow; The sun may hide its face today,

But it will shine tomorrow. And if the road seems rough and long, I'll make it smoother, brighter, By trudging on with smile and song To make my burden lighter.

I'll face the music, come what may; My heart with hope is throbbing. The work that faces me each day Can not be done while sobbing. Each daily stunt I'll do my best, My efforts best recording; Content that God will do the rest And care for the rewarding

We utter a violent protest. If no results are obtained we shall resort to violent measures. Yesterday morning's paper contained a story of an automobile holdup, and one of the vicims, age 64, is twice referred to as "the aged man." To youth just beginning to feel the pull of a razor, 50 seems a lifetime. while 60 seems an undue prolongation of existence. But it is not so. We are not yet 64, but so near it we can see it just around the corner, and resent the imputation that we are aged and decrepit. Respect for gray hairs has saved numerous young fellows from a sound walloping.

For two score years we have been a humble member of the newspaper profession, and while hope often languishes we still believe that we shall live to see the day when some female bootlegger or dope peddler will be arrested and prosecuted without being referred to as a "queen." Indeed, so strong is our , faith that we are certain that some day we shall read in the public prints that an arrested female thief is not "beautiful."

Referring to politics, which we have been instructed not to do in this department, we insist that there is no pressing need at this stage of the game for a resurrection of the Harmony Clubs that provided such sweet democratic music just two short years ago. If Wednesday reports of a meeting of the Nebraska delegation are true, there is entirely too much bass and not enough second tenor. Far be it from us to take sides in the dog controversy, but

we are impelled to remark that in our opinion the man or woman who has never loved a dog, or possessed the love of a dog, has missed something very much worth while. Chief of Police Nagel of Fremont has received an

anonymous letter charging that a majority of Fremonters violate the liquor laws, and that every one living on a certain Fremont street is selling liquor. The chief says he is trying to ascertain the identity of the writer in the hope of securing some valuable information. He is wasting his time. The writers of anonymous letters are 99 per cent liars and the balance

Speaking of retributive justice, was it when the scales fell from the counter and fractured its owner's foot? WILL M. MAUPIN.

seep his religion and somebody else's

Mrs. Peck-You keep your eyes the road, Henry! You can get that view on a post card for & cents.nbrella."-Popular Magazine.

Mr. Peck-What a wonderful view! Judge. NO COMMISSION

6%

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The Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n

NO COMMISSION

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