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THE OMAHA BEE

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N. B. UPDIKE, President
BALLARD DUNN,
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JOY M. HACKLER,
Business Manage

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HANDLING THE ARMS QUESTION.

Private war will become less easy, whether general public war is made harder or not, if the League of Nations plan is adopted. The commission on the reduction of armament, named by the league, has adopted certain principles. A convention will be called to consider these. The national control of private manufacture of arms should seek:

'Firstly, complete suppression of clandestine manufacture, thus supplementing the provisions of the proposed convention for the regulation of international traffic, and secondly, that it should do away with all irregular practices and all attempts at corruption in transactions connected with the acquisition of war materials by governments."

Full control of the private manufacture and sale of arms would in the end control filibuster expeditions, and so would discourage petty revolts. This would not necessarily interfere with the righteous effort of any people to gain freedom or to change its government. Today throughout the world government is at the disposal of the citizens. They may at any time by peaceful methods change their rulers, or even their form of government. The cause that rests wholly on force or relies on armed effort seldom has back of it the popular support that will make it a permanent institution.

Established governments may provide their needs for arms by manufacture or purchase. The commission does not hold that the league should interfere with the purchase by governments of war material from either private concerns or national factories. No denial can be made of the right of any government to arm for defensive purposes. Already the United States has exercised its rights to forbid the sale of war material to aid revolt in another country. The principle adopted by the league commission is in line with practice established in this coun-

What the commission's plan looks to is the reduction of putput of private munitions factories, by limiting the field of sale. Taking the profit out of the manufacture is one of the first steps toward the general imitations of armament. As democracy spreads throughout the world, the need for arms becomes continually less. Self-governed peoples will always find some way other than fighting to settle differences with their neighbors. Democracies are rarely aggressive.

NOW SETTLING WITH THE PIPER.

The one great newspaper of the nation having cause for rejoicing at the outcome of the New York convention is the New York Times. Long ago it began a consistent advocacy of the claims of John W. Davis, and not once did it swerve. Even when the McAdoo or Smith tides were rolling highest, in the preconvention days, the Times insisted that Davis was the man for the party.

Now that it is settled that Davis is to lead the race for the democrats, the Times finds great comfort in the way his nomination has been received. Particularly because the "ogre of Wall street" had "a preliminary exhibition right in Madison Square Garden, and did not succeed in terrifying anybody." This latter phrase refers to Mr. William Jennings Bryan's attack on Davis. If Wall street, as painted by Mr. Bryan, does not terrify a democrat, what will? Mr. Bryan, Mr. McAdoo, Mr. Smith, all the forces that wrangled and snarled across the arena for sixteen days, come smilingly forth and tell us they are not only for Davis, but were for him all the time.

Who believes this? Anybody who believes that McAdoo carried on his campaign just to see where he stood with the democrats. Or that Smith made his fight just to show the western delegates how a New York politician goes about to accomplish miracles. Or that the governor of Alabama roared "Twenty-four for Underwood!" while the roll was called 103 times just to show that Alabama wanted

Now that the ticket is named, these will all support it. They must, in order to maintain their party regularity. But that does not mean no disappointment was felt or heart ache left by the outcome. And Davis knows this as well as anybody.

"WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS."

E. C. Houston of Tekamah, republican candidate for congress in the Fourth district, has a campaign slogan worthy of more than passing notice.

"Horse sense in public affairs," according to Mr. Houston, is what this country needs. And those who have listened to diatribes against success and the woeful prophecies of ultimate disaster, falling from the lips of Mr. Houston's opponent, will readily agree that the Tekamah man is correct in his diagnosis_

"Horse sense" is a term easy to understand. Translated it means common sense. Absence of hysteria. Ability to resist being stampeded by political piffle. "Horse sense in public affairs" means handling the public's business in a businesslike way. It means the opposite of pandering to political prejudices. It means the opposite of sacrificing sanity to catch the plaudits of failures and incom-

The country has had a surfeit of professional reformers. It has had too much of shifting policies to catch the constantly veering winds of popular

clamor. What this country needs is a revival of sanity and sense. A speedy return, if you please, to "horse sense in public affairs."

Mr. Houston is a successful business man. His success is to be attributed to hard work, honesty, frugality and "horse sense." It seems to be the idea of many persons these days to look upon success in business as a crime to be punished by boiling in oil, or something equally lingering. But the "horse sense" that has enabled individuals to win business success is the kind of sense that should be utilized in the management of the public's business:

More "horse sense" upon the part of the representative from the Fourth, and less of platitudinous piffle, would be a welcome change, easily obtainable by the voters of the district.

ON THE GOVERNOR'S DOORSTEP.

Paris had nothing on "Brother Charlie." Paris slipped the apple to Helen, who had a "face that launched a thousand ships, and burned the topless towers of Illium." That counted for something in those days. Now, Brother Charlie holds an apple in the form of his place on the state ticket. He is going to slip this to some deserving democrat.

Around him trip a bevy, or is it a covey, of the best, displaying their charms and graces. Mayor Jim Dahlman, John H. Norton, who has been republican, democrat, nonpartisan leaguer; Smith, Shumway, F. S. Taylor, Butler, Osterman, and the rest. Each is eager to have the favor. Brother Charlie may be embarrassed, as Paris undoubtedly was, by the display before him. If he is, it is probably the first time he ever was embarrassed.

Very likely the governor knows who will get the prize. It will go to the one he thinks will do his cause the greatest service. He need be in no hurry, for several weeks will elapse before the real work of the campaign begins, and if the democratic candidate for governor is known by the first of next month, that will be time enough for purposes of practical politics. In the meantime, it will do no hurt to let the boys guess a little.

At that, the situation is interesting. For the first time the candidate for the high office of vice president is required to face the delicate job of naming his successor as head of the state ticket in his home state. He faces the possibility of offending somebody whose aid he may need. And, as a high democratic authority puts it, there will be no need to draft his successor. Awaiting the governor's decision on the point, we wish the aspirants the best of

BACK TO FIRST PRINCIPLES.

The front page looks a little odd with no news from Madison Square Garden blazing therefrom. But the sporting page holds its character and its attraction. Conventions may come, and conventions may go. For a moment they may catch the eye of the populace. It is the box score, though, and the summary of the race, the card turned in by Hagen

knows that means prosperity all through Omaha's

Time enough for politics when these matters are out of the way, when the schedule is played out and hogs going up, and it gladdens his heart, for he days statesmen and spellbinders will lift their voices to tell the people of their country's peril and how to avoid it. Then the mind of the average American will arouse to the realization that we have to choose a president this year. Just now, for the good of his soul as he sees its good, that same citizen is interested in scruething else. An account of which is found on the sporting page each day.

Now that La Follette has accepted a nomination from the socialist party and turned his back on his own party, the Minneapolis Tribune suggests that it would be the decent thing to do to resign the senatorship given him as a republican. For a close neighbor the Tribune exhibits a curious ignorance of the mental make-up of La Follette.

Hearst begs La Follette to start a new party. Maybe that is the very reason why "Fighting Bob" hesitates. He knows if he did start a party Hearst would step in and grab it before it was dry, and maybe bend it all out of shape.

What, we would like to inquire, do you think

was the matter with the veteran who whipped Brigadier General Hines as an intimation of dissatisfaction with the disability rating accorded him?

Wonder whatever became of that Texas delegate who vowed he would be there voting for McAdoo when the brimstone lake had become a skating rink?

Somehow or other a lot of Nebraska democrats recall one Marse Henry's famous utterances concerning open slaughter houses and bloody graves.

It is with no sacrilegious intent that republicans review the recent democratic national convention and murmur, "Blessed are the piece makers."

There are more than two million laws on the statute books of the United States, most of them put there by somebody for somebody else.

"Can a man love two women?" asks a contempo-If he can, and does, he would be foolish to

"It was all right to dissemble your love, but why did you kick me downstairs?"—W. J. B.

Mr. McAdoo's "last drop of blood" seemed sadly

lacking in red corpuscles. That "sting of ingratitude" seems to have been

Homespun Verse -By Omaha's Own Poet-

permanent puncture.

MY BOY.

Robert Worthington Davie

Rocking him, rocking him, niurmuring low,-Happily watching him-proud as a king; Wheeling him, wheeling him, wheeling him slow,-Marking the notes of the song that I sing.

Holding him, scolding him,-praising his deed; Rollicking with him in meadow and wood; Learning him how to make letters and read; Teaching him all that is graceful and good.

Guiding, advising him, wishing him well; Giving him courage and lending him joy; Living my years to exultantly tell Others the deeds he is doing-my bay,

Trying to Take Out the Soreness



Letters From Our Readers

Dan V. Stephens a Political Solomon, here in their stupidity believed the painted by an artist.-Punch.

summary of the race, the card turned in by Hagen or some other golfer, the outcome of the match between Miss Wills and Suzanne, that possess the interment soul of the reader of summer-day news. Bryan may be a big man in his line, or "Fighting Bob," yet either must give way to "Babe" Ruth or Paavo Nurmi, home run hitter or champion long distance runner of the world.

Washington in first place, the tug between the Cubs, the Pirates and "Cincy" for the honor of chasing the Giants down the home stretch. Omaha's magnificent command of the Western league. The Olympic games. These are what the citizen wants to know. Next to them he sees the price of corn and hogs going up, and it fladdens his heart, for he knows that means prosperity all through Omaha's naturally failed to recognize a real constituents, being reactionaries, whould be a religious performed and hogs going up, and it fladdens his heart, for he knows that means prosperity all through Omaha's naturally failed to recognize a real constituents.

Dan V. Stephens a Political Solomon.

Beaver Crossing, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Should our state be widowed, heaven will come for the and the being the being the being the being the select the californian, but as it is not whole called the californian but as it is not whole Californian, but as it is not whole Californian, but as it is not whole Californian, but as it is not whole called the Californian but as it is not whole called the Californian but as it is not whole Californian, but as it is not whole Californian. But as it is not whole Calif sence of Wilsonian democracy. Dan's constituents, being reactionaries, naturally failed to recognize a real progressive and mistook him for a barnacle, rushed him to the democratic cemetery and wrote his epitaph something like this: "Here lies a true progressive—metrically ranging from the half of 1 per cent to 100 per cent—willed by reactionar.

The eastern dunces know they are to 100 per cent—killed by reactionar-les." Some still weep, not that the res. Some still weep, not that the vote and, of course, that accounts for their absence from national demoso long delayed.

long delayed.

Some say Mr. Stephens was too cratic conventions—that's why all the responsibilities devolve on the Freconscientious and too consistent, and in this you must decide for yourselves monter's faction. Atta, boy, Dannie M. C. V. -he is quoted as having said he was "firmly convinced" McAdoo was the choice of the people, but he "is convinced" that there could have been inced" that there could have been no wiser" choice than Davis—is not hat illuminating? Bryan and Mcdon failed to the country would could be the country that illuminating? Bryan and Mc Adoo failed to see the "wisdom" in the selection, but I have already told you that Stephens is nothing if less than omniscient. Dan claims his facyou that Stephens is nothing if less than omniscient. Dan claims his facnominated Davis-some nuts

Abe Martin

Why don't they do it?

A Popular Idea.

The eastern dunces know they are

sense also scops bails!

power, it builds red-blood-cells. That is what makes fighting-blood. Fighting-blood destroys impurities. It fights boils. It fights pimples! It fights skin eruptions! It always wins! Mr. V. D. Schaff, 557 15th street, Washington, D. C., writes.

"I tried for years to get relief from a bad case of boils. Every-thing failed until I took S. S. S. I am now absolutely cured, and it was S. S. S. that did it."

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

SSS The World's Best Blood Medicine

sense remedy

for boils, be-cause it is

built on rea-

son. Scien-tific authori-ties admit its power! S.S.S. builds blood-

Business of the Vagrant. It is very good to get away once more and pick up the old and ever fresh business of the vagrant, loafing through new towns, learned in the nanner of dogs, babies and perambu ators half the world over, and track flowers in stranger-people's gardens



One good thing, ther won't be no 'litical spell bindin' from th' tail end o' airplanes this fall. Demoend o airpiantes the Soles finally got cratic Delegate Ike Soles finally got home an' is already beginnin' talk about when he used t' live in New York. (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, (Seal) Notary Public

Center Shots

vas painted by a grocer. In advanced Chelsea circles the opinion is that it would be much more remarkable if

The scenic passenger route Two of the finest through trains dally. Nightly sleeper to Columbus, Ohio.

Ask any Ticket Agent of connecting lines or write S. L. CLARK, General Agent Woodmen of the World Bldg., Omaha, Neb. A. F. Wainscott, Trav. Pass. Agt., 339 Reilway Exc. Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. H. C. HOLABIRD, G. P. A., Chicago

YOU CAN RIDE FROM OMAHA TO

your ticket reads via **ERIE RAILROAD** FROM CHICAGO

A picture in this year's academy

manent camps.

Cedar City. Automobile tours of from one to seven days, including accommodations at per-

A MILLION SUNSETS PRESERVED IN STON. ZION, Bryce Canyon, Cedar Breaks, the great Kaibab forest and the north rim of the Grand Canyon-that scenic wonderland in Southern Utah and Arizona, hitherto seen by but few-are

now accessible by the Union Pacific's new line to Cedar City

Deep cut canyons and imposing mountain

SUNNY SIDE UP

Something must be done about it. Probably a Law will

have to be Passed. When we common mortals who must occupy the day coaches go to Lincoln over the Burlington, we have to walk back from Crete to the Lincoln depot. When we leave Lincoln for Omaha, we have to walk back from Council Bluffs to greet Joe Mik. This discrimination against us com-

moners in favor of the aristocrats who can pay the Pullman surcharge just must be stopped. Here is something real for

Governor Bryan to agitate upon before he quits the executive

posure of his head to the light has a bad effect on a certain set of nerves, causing violent headaches. Nothing, however, seems

to affect his political nerve, we are told by interested observers.

At a local picture house last week a picture of President Coolidge and his family was nightly shown upon the screen.

But it brought forth no hand-clapping, no applause in any form, but as the smiling face of Calvin, jr., appeared there was a catching of the breath, an audible sighing, more meaningful than the most tumultuous applause could possibly

be. Even there, in a palace of amusement, one sensed the heartfelt sympathy of the American people for a stricken family made prominent by the blazing white light of publicity.

clation, recently expressed regret in our hearing that the "wrecking crew" no longer foregathered in close harmony and

"wrecking crew" no longer loregathered in close narmony and yodeled as of yore. Having played an humble part in the "wrecking crew" in days agone, we conveyed the proper explanation to the president. The inspiration so freely offered in the old days is no longer obtainable, and there isn't a barber

Besides, with a woman for president and a woman for secretary, it is incumbent upon us mere male members to be

About the only features of press association meeting left untouched by the hand of progress is the annual meeting of

the "uplife committee." That still functions in about the same

idea that our lot in life is extremely hard, at which times we have yearned to seek other occupation. Yesterday we saw a steeple ack perched at the top of a 70-foot flagpole made of

wrought iron pipe, gilding the ball at the summit. As he clung to the pole, swaying back and forth in the wind, the thought came to us that we are mighty lucky. Whereupon we proceeded onward to the office and tackled the day's work

Synthetic gln is bad enough, but when it comes to synthetic politics as displayed at New York we are impelled to Put

And it now appears that as a convention manager, Mr.

WILL M. MAUPIN.

At divers times and often we have been selzed with the

shop chord in a whole barrel of charged water.

very ladylike in our actions.

in better spirit than usual.

Bryan is a wonderful great-grandfather.

Up a Loud Holler.

Mrs. Marie Weekes, president of the Nebraska Press asso-

Brother Charley explains his skull cap by saying that ex-

Pake Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet Colia Thatter

heights carved into thousands of titanic architectural forms splashed and tinted with every imaginable color.

Why not be one of the first to see them? You can do it in perfect comfort. Accommodations in the park must be arranged well in advance through the undersigned. Ask now for particulars.

A. K. Curts, City Pass. Agent, U. P. System, 1416 Dodge St., Omaha, Phone Jackson 5822

Union Pacific

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Why not start today? Take advantage of this huge public service that thousands are using to their great advantage.

THE OMAHA BEE

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