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"LIBERTY" FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

In voting to disapprove the constitutional amendment relating to child labor, the senate of the Georgia legislature put its reasons into written form.

One of the catalogued reasons is:

"Georgia has neither the right nor the power to give to congress the power to limit, regulate and prohibit."

Which would be important, if true. Georgia is not asked to give congress any power, or right, but to assent with other sovereign states to the assumption by congress of a right that will apply equally to all states.

If local conditions are such that Georgia does not want to have child labor regulated or prohibited, the fact should be stated, and not covered up by any such evasion.

Georgia found little difficulty in approving the Eighteenth amendment, which limits, regulates and prohibits with regard to intoxicating liquors.

Georgia finds it possible to exist under the laws that prohibit lotteries, forbid the transportation of prize fight pictures, the transportation of women for immoral purposes, and a number of other statutes that limit, regulate and prohibit. Why not add protection to children to the list?

A reason of far greater weight to Georgia is that which asserts:

"The said amendment is rejected because it would destroy parental authority and responsibility throughout the United States."

To the extent that a father will not be permitted to contract for the labor of his little ones, who should be in school or enjoying their childhood, instead of contributing the price of their keep to the family budget? Southern states will probably reject the child labor amendment, as they did the equal suffrage amendment. That the progressive states of the north and west will approve it goes almost without saying.

A DANGEROUS ATTITUDE.

The Shelton Clipper, referring to the recent democratic meeting in Lincoln, says:

"All Adam McMullen will have to do now is to sit on the front porch and wait to be notified of his election."

Fortunately for Nebraska Mr. McMullen does not think so. And it isn't so—not by a jugful. It is all well enough to be confident, but overconfidence has lost many a ball game, and more than one election. Nebraska republicans are hopeful and confident, but they are going to wage a campaign like voters who realize the possibility of defeat. That is one and the only way of achieving victory. Adam McMullen will not sit on his front porch and wait to be notified of his election. He will prosecute a vigorous campaign. His supporters will not sit on their front porches and wait for him to be notified of his election. They will, if they are wise, leave the front porches deserted and get busy making sure that McMullen is elected.

It would be folly to underestimate the strength of J. N. Norton. He will appeal to every element of discontent, and discontent, whether well based or not, is rampant. He was not selected because of his democracy, but because of his ability to appeal to malcontents. Adam McMullen was selected because of his ability to discuss the real issues, because of his stability and his experience. The real danger right now is that too many voters who favor his election will adopt the attitude of the Shelton Clipper. There must be no letting up of activity. Overconfidence is as dangerous as apathy.

SILVER CREEK'S STRAYING SAURIAN.

A catfish weighing 26 pounds was pulled out of a small stream in Nebraska one day not so long ago. Wisecracks were strangely perturbed thereby. Much speculation was indulged as to how it got there. Several ingenious theories were propounded. Before the dust and quiet had settled down again, Silver Creek comes to the front with an alligator. Old neighbors of the late Charles Wooster report having seen a nine-foot saurian, to whose presence several things, among them the disappearance of a valuable bird dog, are ascribed.

How shall we account for its presence in the pastoral regions of this great and glorious state, whose peace is only disturbed, if ever, by squabbling factions of the duplexed democratic party. One Silver Creek sage avers that the critter must have made its escape from a circus. No one has come forward yet to connect it with the antediluvian monster that stirred the acid mud in the depths of Alkali lake. There might be some connection at that. The alligator is a hangover from the time when pterodactyls, pleiosauruses and the like were plentiful. Just as an hypothesis we wish to suggest another possible explanation. Tracing the course of the gently flowing Silver creek to the Platte, and thence to the Missouri, the Mississippi, to the Gulf, we find a direct all-water route available for the use of any catfish, gar, pike, alligator, or any other denizen. All of these are migratory to some extent. Specimens are known to wander far from the region where most of them live as a rule. Is it not possible that in this year of high water these strangers may have swum up to where they were located? Even a whale would have a hard time to tell the difference between the Platte river and the Pacific ocean, save for the mud in the one and the salt in the other.

MORE PROOF OF OUR "POVERTY."

If a farmer had wanted a new binder in July, 1913, under the good old Wilson days, he could have it by trading 185 bushels of wheat, at Chicago price for No. 2 red winter. If he wanted the same binder last week, he could have it by trading 160 bushels of the same wheat, Chicago price. Blair (Neb.) dealer advertised binders at \$200 last week. In 1913 these were selling around \$160. Wheat in July, 1913, was at 87 1/2 cents in Chicago; on Friday last week it closed at \$1.26 1/2.

In 1913, the total deposits in all banks in the country were \$17,475,764,134; in 1923, the total deposits were \$40,034,195,000. In the first year, savings bank deposits were \$4,726,472,768; in the second named the total had mounted to \$7,897,909,000.

In 1913 the aggregate funds of all the building and loan associations in the United States were \$1,137,600,648, and in 1923 the total was \$3,342,530,953. This is the measure of increase in home ownership in the country wherein we are told the workingman finds himself worse off at the end of each year than he did at its beginning.

In 1913 the total amount of life insurance in force throughout the country was \$20,520,598,372, and in 1923 the aggregate was \$56,000,000,000. The "poverty-stricken" men and women of the United States had only been able to multiply their insurance protection by 260 per cent in the decade.

Every possible test, save the La Follette platform and the socialist propaganda, shows not only the prosperity of the people of the United States, but the general distribution of that prosperity. Every frugal industrious citizen has his full share in the rapidly accumulating wealth of the country. The improvident, idle, shiftless members of the body politic have only themselves to thank for their predicament.

FREE COINAGE OF WATERMELONS.

A German professor has succeeded in transmitting mercury into gold at a cost which he estimates to be about \$2,164,000 a pound. This makes a pound of gold worth a little more than the commercial value of three tons extracted from the earth. It will be some time before the war debt is paid off by the output of the electric furnace.

What has that to do, however, with the situation in New York, as regards watermelons? Last week a surplus of more than 200 cars of watermelons a day reached the metropolis. Prices fell to as low as 50 cents per individual melon of the average weight of 26 pounds. Appeals to the public to eat more melons did not affect the supply, and the week closed with more melons on hand than anyone knew what to do with.

Here is another one of the weak spots in the general scheme of things. Watermelons will not sustain life, but, as Dooley said about whisky, taken in due proportions and properly prepared, they will make life sustainable. A South Carolina jury, long ago, concluded that it was impossible to steal a watermelon, for the fruit was the inestimable gift of God to tired, hot and thirsty mankind. The mere fact that it was growing in a field did not give the owner of that field exclusive title to the melon. Anyone passing might help himself, and without sin against the law of God or man.

That rule may not apply either in Nebraska or New York, but the small boy and the grownup man will unite in envy of the great metropolis where they have more watermelon than they can eat. Let the Germans pursue the philosopher's stone. What America needs is a better distribution of the melon crop.

We trust the savants of the University of Pennsylvania have examined other relics of Assyria with greater care than they bestowed on the so-called scepter of Dongi. It might be well to have a general checking up to see if any important disclosure has been overlooked.

A Florida ship captain has two daughters, Helen and Kittle. He has named his new boat after them, "Helkat." This, we insist, is the result of the bad influence of Hell'n Maria Dawes has set us.

One argument in favor of abolishing the two-thirds rule is advanced by a democrat, who says that there probably will not be enough democrats left in 1928 to make two-thirds.

American advertising men who dined at the Trianon may have awakened the shades of Louis XIV, but the chances are that any spirits present were of the potable sort.

It is a wise housewife who will call hubby's attention to the fact that shaving the vacuum cleaner affords exercise very similar to swatting and chasing a golf ball.

Cheyenne county is wheeling into line with wheat yields from 40 bushels up to the acre. Nebraska is laughing at calamity right now.

"Could We Have Too Much Gold?" queries the St. Paul Dispatch. Not knowing we can not say, but we certainly would like to find out.

The increasing price of wheat, corn and hogs is clearly another scheme of the Money Devil to embarrass Embattled Bob.

Airplanes battling with icebergs will interest the householder who is just now engaged in the annual struggle with the iceman.

Managing Candidate Davis' campaign is a man-sized job, and he picked a little Shaver for the task. Now if the landlords will only put into effect a repeal of their Pittsburg Plus system.

Doubtless Shaver will pay particular attention to the bobbed hair vote.

Any complaint about the weather being not warm enough?

Homespun Verse

I LIKE TO GO HOME. I like to go home from my toiling place. For I know what awaits me there— A cozy room and a smiling face. And a kiss from a cherub fair, And a welcome fine that is ever mine When the joy of home I share.

Order Out the Regulars—the Half Breeds Are Off the Reservation



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.

For the Voters to Decide.

Gandy, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Do the people want an Aaron Burr for president? In the year 1800 there was a campaign for the election of a president of the United States. Three candidates were up for that office: John Adams, Federalist and Thomas Jefferson, of the democratic-republican party. Jefferson and Burr tied on the electoral vote, with Adams, the third man in the race, and none of them getting by majority of all the votes cast. The choice of a president therefore fell upon the house of representatives. Alexander Hamilton advised his friends in the house to favor Jefferson as opposed to Burr. This resulted in the selection of Jefferson as president. Burr challenged Hamilton, and in the duel that followed Hamilton was killed.

The killing of Hamilton was denounced by the majority of people, regardless of political affiliations, to such an extent that Burr was ostracized from society. In retaliation, Burr went out into the Mississippi valley—then a wilderness—and tried to establish a new empire with the avowed object of wiping out the United States. These two acts branded Burr as being a man who cared more for his own aggrandizement, and an opportunity for venting his own personal spite, than he did for the welfare of either his party or his government.

One hundred and twelve years later Robert M. La Follette was preaching the doctrine that in progressive republicanism lay the only safe course for either his party or the government. Another campaign was on, and he was one of the persons seeking a nomination for president. A lot of the other leading progressives were booming the proposed nomination of La Follette.

La Follette went to the operating table, his physicians declared that they did not think he could make another year, and he was one of the persons seeking a nomination for president. A lot of the other leading progressives were booming the proposed nomination of La Follette. La Follette went to the operating table, his physicians declared that they did not think he could make another year, and he was one of the persons seeking a nomination for president. A lot of the other leading progressives were booming the proposed nomination of La Follette.

The reporters, who were the first to arrive at the convention site, after a careful canvass of the situation, decided that the above was about the way the ground laid, and that, therefore, La Follette held the key to the situation, and had the best chance to secure the nomination. For the reporters reasoned, the progressives will undoubtedly stand firmly together for the organization of the convention as the first and most important object to be obtained. But they forgot to reckon with La Follette, who had surprised his friends and physicians by a rapid recovery from his operation and was on hand in Chicago with a private wire to the convention hall to watch the deliberations and direct his lieutenants. When Roosevelt arrived on the scene, he at once advised all progressives to get behind La Follette's man for temporary chairman and secure the most important thing of all, the progressive organization of the convention. To this program all of the progressives except La Follette and his men assented. But hearing that it was the desire of Roosevelt, La Follette wired his delegation to sit still and refuse to vote on temporary organization. Results: Taft got the organization and the nomination, and lost the election, and along with the election the cause of progressive republicanism was—temporarily, at least—wrecked.

In this act La Follette showed that he cared more for venting his own personal spite on Roosevelt than for the success of progressive republicanism of both his party and his country. What difference can one see in the action of La Follette in 1912 and the action of Aaron Burr in 1800? To my mind, both men showed a greater desire to gratify their own selfish desires than for the welfare of either their parties or their country. Furthermore, are not La Follette and his crowd boasting that it is their hope to throw the election into the house and deprive the popular vote of the honor of making the choice for president? The reporters had it figured out that after the progressives, sticking together and organizing the convention in 1912, there would be a deadlock for a few ballots, when the Roosevelt forces despairing of getting La Follette's men to come over and nominate Roosevelt, would decide that they would rather have La Follette than Taft, and would go over and nominate La Follette. And it has always been my belief that they were right on that guess. It will not be questioned, I think, that if he had been nominated he would have been elected for the party would not have been divided. But we are informed that "God moves in mysterious ways his wonders to perform," and this may have been the second mysterious way of providence in keeping an Aaron Burr out of the White House. Will the truly patriotic progressive vote to

put an Aaron Burr in the White House in this coming election? We know of no way of judging the future except by the past. R. H. CHAPMAN.

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet

The announcement of the serious illness of Henry Cabot Lodge very naturally calls to mind the League of Nations, and the League of Nations calls up plans for world peace, and plans for world peace naturally calls up Edward Bok, and Edward Bok naturally calls up thoughts of his \$100,000 prize for a peace plan.

Now, by the way, what'n thinder has become of the plan for world peace that won the initial award of the Bok committee?

Having announced our acquiescence in Lottie Clifford's latest venture in hirsute adornment we hold that we are now warranted in having our own hatch barbered in accordance with our own desires, and without any unfavorable comment from her. Just as soon as we have completed this daily stint we shall lie to our favorite tonsorial artist and have the short clippers work over the entire expanse of our caput.

Ruth Hale, who would be known as Mrs. Heywood Brown under the old order of things, is supported by us in her campaign. She insists that married women are entitled to live their own lives under their own names; that they should not take the names of their husbands. That meets with our approval, so far as it goes. If now they will insist on not taking a lot of other things rightfully belonging to their husbands we shall become even more enthusiastic in support of her contentions.

Time was when we could count our personal and exclusive belongings up into dozens. Now about all that is left to us is our toothbrush. With the advent of the abbreviated hair even our safety razor is no longer sacred.

As for the weekly pay check, that long ago ceased remaining with us any longer than for the time required for us to inscribe our autograph on the reverse side thereof.

It would be interesting and perhaps informative to have a comparative statement of jail statistics, taking the present jail census and comparing it with a similar census about the time we were being assured that a certain proposed statute would cause all of our houses of detention to become roosting places for bats and owls.

Nebraska Limerick. A bunch of high rollers in Salem Drank booze for the things that might ail 'em. They summoned physicians, Fine diagnosticians, But every known remedy'd fall 'em.

Among other items of news that fail to intrigue us we now list the announcement that the two major presidential candidates will make their public addresses unusually brief. In the first place they won't, and secondly, we expect to pass them up anyhow.

The Tincher-Barkley debates, which promised to be of interest because devoted largely to a discussion of the Barkley-Howell railroad bill, have gone so far as they might interest us. The gentlemen are merely engaged in a sort of "You're another" exchange of pleasant personalities. WILL M. MAUPIN.

AUGUST SALE of Furniture, Rugs and Housewares Commences FRIDAY, AUG. 1st

In the early part of this year we asked our customers to expect a "S-A-L-E E-X-T-R-A-O-R-D-I-N-A-R-Y," a sale such as had never been held in Omaha before. This August our customers expect us to equal that event. We shall EXCEED their expectation.

Inspection Days Tuesday--Wednesday--Thursday Sale Goods Cannot Be Sold Before 9 A. M. Friday Orchard-Wilhelm SIXTEENTH AND HOWARD STS.

FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY BONANZA Semi-Anthracite This is your opportunity to get fresher, cleaner BONANZA at a big saving in money. \$12.25 TON August Prices Will Be Higher. Order Now! Central Coal & Coke Co. JACKSON 3012 414 South 15th Street

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