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MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

PARTY SYSTEM OR BLOC CONFUSION.

Out of the welter and mists of national politics certain salients are appearing. Most prominent of these is the difference between the two major parties and the heterogeneous aggregation that is lining up as a menace to the older organizations.

So much cannot be said for the differing groups that are getting behind LaFollette. They have but one thing in common—a desire to thwart the efforts of the republican party to continue the orderly process of government in the United States.

Senator LaFollette approached the republican convention at Cleveland with a program of his own making. It was at variance with that of the party. The senator made his fealty to the party conditional upon the acceptance of his views.

Mr. Gompers went to the same convention with a platform prepared by himself and associates, and demanded its acceptance. Failing at Cleveland, he went to New York, where his experience was the same.

Having been rejected as dictator by the republican party, Senator LaFollette lets slip the dogs of war, and declares vendetta on the party and the ticket. He prepares his own platform and invites all who dissent with either of the major parties to unite with him in their undoing.

Finally, comes Mr. Gompers, accepting "Fighting Bob" as the only candidate for organized labor, but specifically and particularly rejecting the doctrines of all the other groups. He clings to the planks that were rejected at Cleveland and New York.

Contrast this confusion, which is daily becoming more profound, with the position of the democratic and republican parties. Each of these organizations met in representative delegate convention, called in conformity to law.

Just because these platforms do not seek out one bloc and promise all it demands, without regard to another's desires or rights, both are condemned. In the election of Calvin Coolidge, the world knows what to look for.

It is a rather pretty kettle of fish the party of protest is preparing. Voters who are alive to their own interests, and who are concerned with the perpetuation of American institutions, should not fail to inform themselves as to the exact relations between the forces of order, as represented by the republican party, and those of disorder as now lining up in a shouting mob behind LaFollette.

Unless sacred history is at fault a certain Carpenter of Nazareth believed in preparedness. He did not wait to knot his whip of cords until after He started on the job of driving the money changers from the temple.

HOME COMING FOR "CHARLIE" DAWES.

Lincoln is having the busiest summer season experienced since the year the town was laid out. In days gone by the Capital City has been the scene of many notable demonstrations, but never have so many been crowded onto a single season's program.

On the 29th of this month the citizens of the staid old town will be shaken from their quiet summer somnolence by the advent of a real apostle of pep, a genuine go-getter. Charles Gates Dawes will be there to fire the first gun of his campaign.

And, why is Lincoln thus distinguished? Because it is really the old home town of the candidate. He was not born there, and he did not go to school there. But he did locate there as soon as he got out of school and developed enough judgment of his own to pick out a location.

Mark W. Wood is chairman of the committee of arrangements at Lincoln, and he has with him a group of workers who are preparing for one of the most notable events in the history of a community that has recorded a great many. The prospects are that it will be all that its importance ought to make it, the biggest political meeting ever held at the capital of Nebraska.

GETTING DOWN TO BUSINESS.

"This community has been annoyed long enough. It is time we clamp down. There was a time when suspicious characters were vagged as soon as they showed their faces in town. But they don't do that any more."

It was County Judge Crawford speaking. He was not using a broadcasting station, but it is a safe guess that his words reached pretty well to those he intended should hear. For he accompanied the speech by setting bail for an accused footpad at \$10,000.

Such a sum once looked big when asked as security for a culprit accused of murder. Evidently it is Judge Crawford's intention to have the prisoner safe when the time for his trial comes in the district court. Interest in the case is increased by the fact that the accused, his twin brother and another were suspected at one time of taking part in a hold up in which one of the bandits shot and killed a man.

Almost at the same time, another judge fixed the bail for a youth held for causing the death of a boy by reckless driving of an auto truck at an amount the prisoner said he could not furnish. "Why keep me in jail for six months, awaiting trial?" was the complaint. "Think of that poor boy under ground, who will never get out," answered the court.

Here are two rulings with which the people are in more than usual accord. Too long have foot pads thrived, and too often have reckless drivers gone free of punishment while their victims have gone to the grave or the hospital. Truly, the community has been annoyed long enough, and citizens will welcome these indications that the courts are alive to the fact.

Governor Bryan told General Duncan he had avoided several wars by not being prepared. That is not true, of course; but it is true that we were forced into the greatest war in history because a certain European ruler thought we were not only unprepared but unable to prepare.

Once more Nebraska has harvested a big wheat crop without putting up a pitiful howl for help. But doing for themselves is characteristic of Nebraska farmers.

A little excursion into history will reveal the interesting fact that the world has had a number of "master minds" that were not criminally inclined.

We trust that Messrs. Davis and Bryan will not object if the rest of us evidence a willingness to do our part in case of necessity.

It seems that Nero, Lucretia Borgia, Jesse James and others lived before the influence of the pituitary gland was recognized.

La Follette says the country is behind him. If that is true Bob would better keep far enough ahead to avoid the uplift.

"Congress is worth a thought," declares the Milwaukee Journal. All right; we are willing for congress to have one.

It isn't the passing of the political buck that hurts the country; it is the passing of the political bunk.

The horrible thought obtrudes that maybe the laundry trust has something to do with Klan activities.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet— Robert Worthington Davie

RECREATION DAYS. There's a certain time in summer that with gladness I recall. And it comes along in August just a space ahead of Fall. When the corn is shooting tassels and the silk-topped ears pop up. And the stacks of hay are sweeter than a Maytime buttercup. When the grain is shocked, and gopher mounds on stubble ground appear. And the maple trees look weedy and the grass in spots is bare. When the apples—big and rosy—bend the twigs to which they cling. And the pasture land needs moisture like the April freshets bring. Then's the time when I can loiter 'round the old home place and dream. Then's the time when I can fish to my content in lake and stream. Then's the time when I can slumber till the sweet ring sun is high. And at midnight view the splendor and the magic of the sky. Then's the time when I can find a quiet nook within the wood. And with harvest days behind me know that Fate's been kind and good. Then's the time I can be grateful for the things for which I toil. And be thankful to be numbered with the tillers of the soil.

The Stub Line



Letters From Our Readers

All letters must be signed, but name will be withheld upon request. Communications of 200 words or less will be given preference.

War and Christianity.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I write from the standpoint of over 40 years membership in the Methodist church. I do not gag on the doctrines and government of the church. It does not make me sneeze to repeat the Apostle's Creed. I do not choke on the vows of the church. I shall raise my weak and feeble voice in protest and dip my wobbling pen to resist on every possible occasion all attempts to prostitute the creeds of Methodism.

Political Pointers

Central City Republican: It only remains for the republicans to guarantee a late frost and the campaign is won. Kearney Hub: Democrats have already made the discovery that Bryan and Wheeler will make serious inroads in both parties and it is a question which party will suffer most. They are both men of ability and are acting consistently and should be respected for it by those who will not approve of the acts of some of their erratic followers.

Abe Martin



NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION for July, 1924, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 74,010 Sunday 74,792

Quite Optional.

"Ought I to have changed for Calvin Garden?" asked the languid young man on the tube. "No, no, governor, not at all," was the conductor's reply. "Heaven's dress is hoptional."—London Daily News. Officer to recruit—Goodness gracious! Man, where are all your shots going? Every one has missed the target. Soldier (nervously)—I don't know, sir. They left here all right—Everybody's Magazine.

In Nebraska This Year.

From the Aurora Republican. Now that the wheat is safely in the shock or already on the road to market while rusting fields of growing corn whisper of well filled ears and bumper crops all nature seems to be conspiring to fill the warehouses of man with a rich harvest which bids fair to bring the highest price the collapse of the war boom, let farmer and merchant, laborer and business man, employer and employee, take stock of the bounties of the agricultural section and then compute how much better off he would be if he were in over-stocked California, in tourist-dependent Colorado, on the desert sands of New Mexico or even in the conglomerate masses of the

MRS. TINDELL GAINED 27 LBS. ON TANLAC

"The Tanlac treatment is certainly grand. A year ago it gave me such a wonderful appetite and such good digestion that my weight increased from 125 to 150 pounds, and I have enjoyed the best of health ever since." is the glowing tribute paid the famous medicine recently by Mrs. Hazel Tindell, 1132 Jackson St., Dubuque, Iowa. "When springtime came on last year I found my system all upset. My stomach and nerves were out of order, the color of health had left my cheeks and I did not have energy and strength to do my housework."

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet Cole's Theater

Our specific vacation time draws near, when we must proceed to spend it. And, like Tom Reed's old Maine farmer on his way to Augusta to get drunk, "Gosh, how we hate it." As yet we do not know where or how the vacation is to be spent, Lottie Clifford and the children being a little dilatory in making up our mind for us. Incidentally, we must admit that although we do not know where or how, we do know what.

The wheat market of today recalls to mind an incident in the life of our old friend, Charley Lord, of Lincoln. In 1914 Charley raised a good crop of wheat and sold it from the threshers for 60 cents a bushel. No sooner had he disposed of his entire crop than the price began soaring. "I don't envy the fellows who held on to their wheat and in casting a vote at each and every election is unworthy the citizenship of this republic. Just how we shall vote is nobody's business but our own, but it's a cinch that the vote will be cast, providence permitting."

We refuse to be entangled in any argument about whether the ball players of today are better than those of our ball playing days, but we do know that a few years ago we saw some mighty good games at the Vinton street park and could buy bigger bags of peanuts for a nickel than we now get for a dime. "Ignorance of the law excuses no man" used to be a good maxim. But it really is the best excuse in the world now. If lawyers are unable to learn 10 per cent of the laws now on the statute books, how'n thunder can a layman be held to accountability for not knowing all of them?

We are thoroughly convinced that Loeb and Leopold are very sick boys. We are also thoroughly convinced that there is only one permanent cure for their kind of sickness. If applied we will guarantee its permanency.

There is but one thing of which we are sure relative to the coming election, and that is we are going to vote if alive and physically able to get to the polls. We hold to the opinion that any voter too lazy or too negligent of his duty as to fail in casting a vote at each and every election is unworthy the citizenship of this republic. Just how we shall vote is nobody's business but our own, but it's a cinch that the vote will be cast, providence permitting.

The two most inoffensive wild animals within our ken are the porcupine and the skunk. "Porkey" is slow in action and somewhat slow in wit, and rather inclined to establish friendly relations. The skunk is an independent and rather pretty cuss. This animal, in a vote until aroused, seldom does either of them take the offensive, but if you imagine that they are not in a continual state of "preparedness" for self-protection, just start something.

We confess to a feeling of disappointment. There is something lacking. Somebody is laying down on the job. Here it is well into August and to date we haven't heard a word from the sob squad about the horrible brutalities inflicted upon the innocent and helpless little children of 5 and 6, who are compelled to wield heavy knives topping beets in the western beet fields. Boy, page the Sob Squad!

Regging pardon therefore, we pause to remark that Nebraska's banner wheat crop portends a great uprising in the Near Year. WILL M. MAUPIN.

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