

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
N. B. UPHOFF, President
BALLARD DUNN, Editor in Chief
JOY M. HACKLER, Business Manager

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of republication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

The Omaha Bee is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the recognized authority on circulation audits, and The Omaha Bee's circulation is regularly audited by their organizations.

Entered as second-class matter May 28, 1908, at Omaha postoffice under act of March 3, 1879.

BEE TELEPHONES
Private Branch Exchange Ask for the Department or Person Wanted. AT lantic 1000

OFFICES
Main Office—17th and Farnam
Chicago—Steger Bldg.
Boston—49 Devonshire St., Room 8
Seattle—A. L. Niels, 514 Lary Bldg.
Los Angeles—Fred L. Hall, San Fernando Bldg.
San Francisco—Fred L. Hall, Sharon Bldg.
New York City—270 Madison Ave.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES
DAILY AND SUNDAY
1 year \$5.00, 6 months \$2.75, 3 months \$1.50, 1 month 75c

SUNDAY ONLY
1 year \$4.50, 6 months \$2.75, 3 months \$1.50, 1 month 75c

Subscriptions outside the Fourth postal zone, or 600 miles from Omaha: Daily and Sunday, \$1.00 per month; daily only, 45c per month; Sunday only, 35c per month.

CITY SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Morning and Sunday.....1 month 55c, 1 week 25c
Evening and Sunday.....1 month 55c, 1 week 25c
Sunday Only.....1 month 20c, 1 week 8c

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

CASH REGISTER—VI.

Again the Coolidge cash register. This is a practical world, however much we may occasionally feel the irksomeness of work. We would all like to go fishing oftener than we do. We would all like to get into our automobiles and drive out onto the broad highway, following it wheresoever it might lead. A feeling of that sort comes over us oftener than we would like to admit to our friends. We are the sons and daughters of nomadic ancestors—of those who once roamed the plains free from all care. There were no cash registers in those days. Life was filled with poetry, hard fighting, and harder drinking.

The days of machinery, of the growth of industry, of the building of cities, has left us the heritage of our nomadic forebears—but deprived us of the time and the opportunity to follow in the footsteps of those faraway days. There is nothing else for it—we must work, we must watch the cash register.

When we give thought to this for a while, there comes over us—even the most restless, the thought:—Thank God for Coolidge.

Coolidge is the watchman on the tower. The watchman who never sleeps. We slumber safely in our beds and in the dead of night there comes to us that peace which is born of safety when we hear the call: "Twelve o'clock and all's well."

Let us look again at Coolidge's cash register. In his acceptance speech he said:

"One of our first thoughts in 1921 was for the relief and revival of agriculture. As many as 15 laws have been passed to assist and support this fundamental industry. Through the War Finance Corporation it has extended credits of between \$50,000,000 and \$400,000,000. In addition to this, government activity provided about \$50,000,000 from private sources for the relief of the cattle industry, and in the early spring of this year a \$100,000,000 corporation was formed which it is estimated could furnish \$100,000,000 for diversification and financial relief in the northwest. The intermediate credit banks have loaned over \$85,000,000 to individuals and co-operative associations, which assisted directly and indirectly over 500,000 farmers."

This much has been done for the farmer. It is what the farm leaders asked to be done. Now that world conditions, coupled with the influence of these aids from the government, has brought relief to the farmers, Coolidge proposes that we look further into the problem to see if some lasting remedy may not be worked out.

"The republican platform," says the president, "recognizes that agriculture should be on the basis of economic equality with other industries. This is easy to say, but the farmers themselves and their advisers have never been able to agree on a plan to provide it by law. Now that nature and economic law have given some temporary relief, I propose, therefore, to appoint a committee to investigate and report measures to the congress in December that may help secure this result which we all desire. I want to see the dollar of the farmer always purchase as much as any other dollar."

The American farmers know that in this businesslike manner alone can a solution be discovered—that to continue to make the farmer the victim of divided counsel and of political bombast is nonsense.

Then, too, Coolidge, the watchman, has his eyes on the cash register of labor. About their welfare he says:

"Under the policy of protection and restrictive immigration no deflationary wages has occurred. While the cost of living has gone down, wages have advanced. The 12-hour day and the seven-day week have practically been abolished. The uninterrupted operation of public utilities with mutually satisfactory and legally established methods of adjusting labor questions have been sought. Collective bargaining and voluntary arbitration have been encouraged. Republican rule has raised the wage earner to a higher standard than he ever occupied before in the world."

The American people have experimented with but four democratic administrations since the Civil war. Each of them brought deflation to the farmers—stoppage of work and low wages to labor. Can there be any doubt that both farmers and labor realize the comfort in that midnight call of the watchman? The entire nation realizes that there is safety in that call: "Twelve o'clock and all's well."

IN "HOKE" SIGNO VINCIT.

In the words of the old song, "Life is always sunshine when love is young and fair." Hoke Smith of Georgia has just done gone and got married. Just because a lot of political his tory has been made since Hoke appeared upon the stage of political action, do not get the notion that he is a superannuated old septuagenarian. Far be it from so.

Hoke was a member of the second Cleveland cabinet, which body contained some illustrious gentlemen. That was not so awfully long ago, either measured in years, although seemingly centuries ago measured by events. Later, while Roosevelt was president, Hoke officiated as governor of Georgia. That was but a short time ago, measured by passing time, although aeons ago measured by world actions and events. And when Wilson was president Hoke sat in the senate of the United States. But that was only yesterday, although it seems in the distant galleries of elapsed time.

Now Hoke, always an attractive figure in official

life, goes and gets married. But even though he was a cabinet member in those long vanished days of the second Cleveland administration, Hoke is only 69, a mere youth, because to him life has always been full of sunshine, and today love is young and fair.

Congratulations and best wishes to the youthful Georgian of 69 summers, and may he always be young of heart and sunny of disposition.

ENTHUSIASM—PLUS.

The Ad-Sell League launches its fall and winter program next Monday evening. Those who have not joined that live organization should do so. It may not be possible to get in at once, but there is a waiting list. The Ad-Sell is worth trying up to even if one must sit in the ante-room for a while—until there is room inside.

The Ad-Sell League is unique in Omaha. It generates enthusiasm plus. Primarily it is an educational organization. But there is developed at its meetings a good fellowship spirit that is worth real money to all who partake of it.

The people of Omaha are indebted to the Ad-Sellers for the splendid speakers they bring to the city. They are indebted to them for their educational courses, conducted in conjunction with the University of Nebraska—courses that are open to students of better business English—letter writing and accounting.

The speakers who are brought to Omaha by the Ad-Sellers brings each his own inspiration. Each is a leader in his field, each has a message that he delivers with earnestness. Those who attend the Monday evening dinners at the Burgess-Nash tea rooms, may not always agree with the speaker, but they can always find good in something he says—even if it is only a stirring up of his hearers' minds.

All in all, the Monday evening dinners of the Ad-Sellers make up an institution in Omaha. An institution the city is proud of. An institution that brings us into contact with the great world of events. Because of this institution the people of Omaha are broader, more sympathetic and more worth while than they would be without its inspiration.

LET'S ALL BE THERE.

Omaha may win the Western League pennant this year. The final outcome depends on the disposition of the Denver team. Just at the moment that outfit is showing all the outward characteristics of the beast it is named for, the grizzly. Candor compels us to admit that Denver has a right to carry on as it is doing. For some weeks in the early part of the season the team from the Mile-High city lorded it over everybody in the league. Omaha at that time was running up and down the standing table, like a monkey on a stick. Suddenly the Burch family took a brace. Starting from down very close to the bottom, the Buffaloes pounded out victory after victory, until they appeared at the top.

Here the home team has stayed since before the Fourth of July. It was suggested then that the race was about over, and so it looks now. Denver vigorously disputes this, and hangs on with a determination that is worthy of something better, but second place seems to be about the limit for them.

All of which is prefatory to the statement that Saturday has been set apart by the home town patrons to attest their appreciation of what the Buffaloes have been doing. On that occasion a sort of testimonial demonstration is to be staged, and everybody is expected to attend at the park. Baseball is popular in Omaha, and many a losing team has had good support here, just because the public is loyal to the sport. Now that a winning team has arrived, after several years of barrenness, it will be well to make the demonstration a big one. Give the boys credit for the gallant battle they have maintained against all comers, and encourage Barney Burch by the most effective way possible, buying a ticket and swelling the crowd in the grandstand.

The Wichita Eagle insists that Brother Charley state his position on Darwinism. Perhaps he will, just as soon as he learns that it is not a new style of haircut or something sold behind the prescription case.

Among other things that incline us to fear for the perpetuity of the republic is the dampness exhibited by a lot of Americans over the visit of that popular and estimable young Briton, the Prince of Wales.

"How Bees Keep Warm" is discussed by the American Journal of Pharmacy. The bees we have met have always been plenty warm, at least at one end.

Candidate Wheeler has given up his speaking tour to attend court, where he is under indictment. It will take more than senatorial courtesy to get him out of that.

Senator Brookhart's plea for an extra session of congress will not have an especial appeal to the thoughtful voters who remember the recent session.

While the pro-nations of the League of Nations are still wandering and maundering, the Dawes Reparations Plan is untangling affairs in Europe.

Mars is getting away from us without our having discovered how they enforce prohibition, if they have it.

Do not confuse the Wheelers. It is Burton K., not Wayne B., who is running for vice president.

Politicians who formerly passed the buck are now engaged in passing the bunk.

It would seem about time to bring Williamson county, Illinois, into the Union.

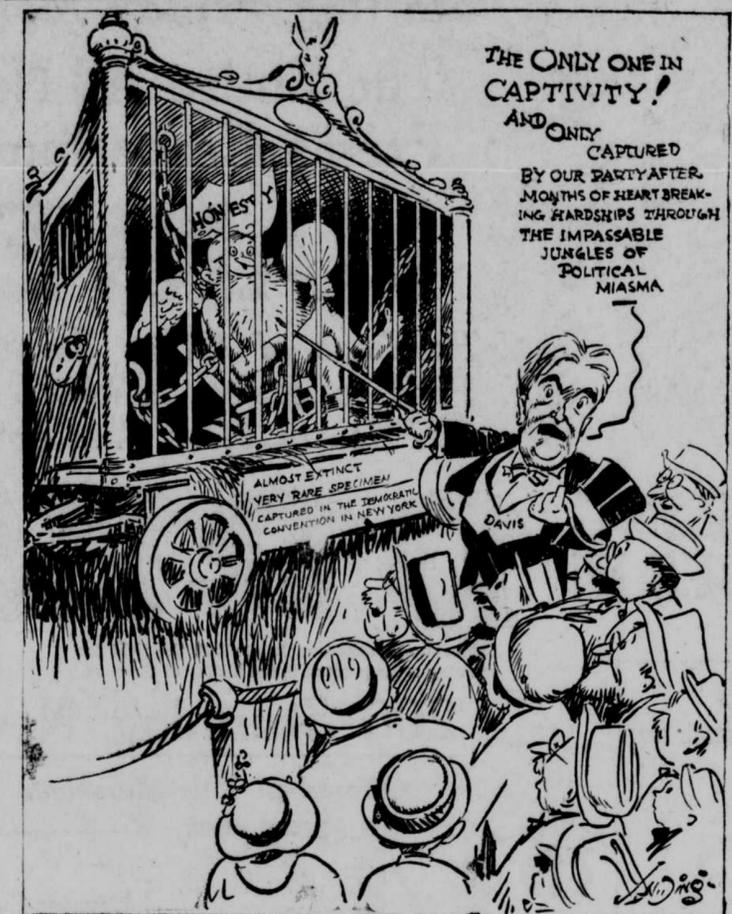
Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

THINKING OF MOTHER.

I often think of mother
As I go down life's way;
Each day makes deeper, truer
The things she used to say.
And, as each step is taken,
And knowledge wider grows,
The proven facts show clearly
"This much a mother knows."
Each day I am awakened
To truths my mother knew,
And everywhere I journey
Her prudence keepeth true—
And only do I sorrow
Because I can't advise
My mother that her teachings
Exalted were and wise.
But looking on another—
My children's guiding star,
I dream of mother, mother
Where saints and angels are—
And where, perhaps, my mother
Beholds this comic vast,
And knoweth that the present
Is blended with the past.

We Knew Passenger Pigeons and Buffaloes Were Getting Scarce But We Never Expected This



THE ONLY ONE IN CAPTIVITY!
AND ONLY CAPTURED BY OUR PARTY AFTER MONTHS OF HEART-BREAKING HARDSHIPS THROUGH THE IMPASSABLE JUNGLES OF POLITICAL MIASMA

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.

Strong for Test Day.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The 12th of September has been selected as a test day—that is as a national examination of the defensive forces of the United States. The civilians are invited to take part. This is not a military demonstration, but a general review, where the military and civilians meet on equal footing, seeking co-operation in maintaining our national defenses and insisting in having more loyalty to the flag and the Constitution of the United States.

I cannot understand how the pacifists, such as our governor, can be opposed to a test day. These same pacifists led by yellow journalism, are raving against imaginary militarism and would let this nation, in case of war, be at the mercy of its enemies because of the ignorance of its strength. Every civilized nation has its test day, so why not the United States? Little Switzerland has hers every year, for every able-bodied man from 16 to 45 is subject to military maneuvers or review every year. She has a standing army of 3,000 men, though she can mobilize an army of 450,000 men. She is not afflicted with militarism. She showed to the world during the late war, surrounded by an iron ring, she was able to maintain her neutrality. I am only a laborer, but I believe it is my duty to uphold the test day. In my 45 years' residence in the United States I have observed that there is a lack of loyalty to the American emblem and the constitution for the last 29 years, I am sorry to confess, that some of the foreign element have had very little respect for America, its constitution and its flag, and the cause for this is poor discipline. I want to see a closer relationship between the army and civilian, so I hope that every able-

bodied man take a part in the test day and show the pacifists that you are not influenced by that bogey and nightmare called militarism. My hope is that this test day, or national review day, be made a national legal holiday in the next congress. Many people think discipline is military despotism, but it is not; it trains men to perform their duty whether on the industrial or political field. Let us stand for one God, one country and one flag. The destiny of our country is in the hands of the young generation. JESSE MARTEL.

Just Plain Propaganda.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: If experiment in government was not such a dangerous thing, I would like to see Bob La Follette elected to the presidency—and I would help elect him—just for the pleasure of seeing him put over some of his visionary ideas. What the old guard adherents and demagogues would do to "Fighting Bob" would be a plenty. I would like to see him tumbled from his "pinnacle" of egotism, just in order to give the folks who follow him a good lesson.

Most any person of ordinary intelligence knows that business interests hold the balance of power in this country. He knows that "government by the people" is just an expression and means little. I am a voter, and the only thing I have to do with governing this country is that once in so often I help to elect certain individuals who eventually, if they are elected—become cogs in the different wheels of government, whether it be national, state or city. So far as my having anything else to do with the machinery of government I could just as well be in Greenland except when my vote is needed. It tickles me to see some of "my constituents" swell up and think they are helping to run the government by voting for certain parties or certain candidates. The only real help we voters give the government is aid in paying the bills, and we don't have anything to say about how much or how little we shall pay; we simply shell out the amount the assessor fixes as our share and kick for reduction in taxes. When I see or hear of grown-up people advocating men like La Follette or Bryan for the chief executive's office, I don't wonder that "capital" takes as much care of its interests as it does.

Progressivism, which is just another name for radicalism, must not be allowed to get any more of a foothold here than it already has, or in a short time we will have another Russia. I have been out in the "jungle" time and again and heard the talk put up by "radical" this and that adherent. One would think that this was the hardest country on earth to get along in when, by long odds, it is the best. I wish I could give every one of the discontented with conditions a taste of the real Russia and see how quickly they would want to get back to formerly enjoyed prosperity and happiness. I have heard men kick—when they were hungry—because they had to go to work for "capital." Can you beat such an idea? And yet these people are allowed to vote. They are allowed, if

Abe Martin



Bootlegger Ike Lark was acquitted 'day on account of a gland disorder. Ther's few lonesomer things than a rich nonentity. (Copyright, 1924.)

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION

for July, 1924, of
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 74,010
Sunday 74,792

Does not include returns, left-overs, samples or papers spoiled in printing and includes no special sales or free circulation of any kind.

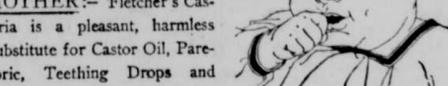
V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of August, 1924.
W. H. QUIVEY,
Notary Public

Children Cry for



End Corns quick this new way

NO waiting for results, no danger. Paring a corn yourself is risky. This way the pain stops instantly, then the corn loosens and comes off. Simple, easy and safe. Different from any other corn remedy. So why let corns torture you? Get Blue-jay now at your druggist. Use it tonight, walk in comfort tomorrow.



Blue-jay

© H. B. 1924

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet
Celia Thaxter

J. E. D., whose institution furnishes the illumination for our modest apartment, promises that the next time his electric clock slows up he will provide the necessary written excuse to smooth the ruffled feathers of Lottie Clifford, also to provide a sumptuous repast to make good any meal lost by reason of tardiness. Now we've got to watch that blamed clock, hopeful that sooner or later we'll catch it in error.

Dr. George A. Miller, pastor of the First Christian church, was located in Covington, Ky., several years before accepting a pastorate in Washington, D. C. While corresponding about the Washington call he received a questionnaire from the clerk of the Washington church. The last question was: "Do you use tobacco?" Whereupon Dr. Miller made characteristic reply: "No; but I can if it is really necessary." He received the call and officiated as pastor of the Washington church for several years, but he was not required to use tobacco.

The German reparations question having been settled, and the American fliers safely landed on American soil, will somebody please give us definite and authentic figures as to how much Bro. Charley has saved the gas users of the state? Until this information is received we will be unable to fix our minds upon other, and perhaps trivial, issues.

Being in somewhat of a hurry to prepare for dinner in our private car at Nebraska City, we forgot to remove our glasses before washing our face. This caused one of our guests, J. Hyde Sweet, of the Nebraska City Press, to chortle with glee. Later he admitted that while in Minnesota he dived off into a lake forgetful of his wrist watch. We have been guilty of washing our face without first removing our spectacles, but we never dived off a springboard into a moist lake with a watch strapped around our wrist. Among other things of which we have not been guilty is wearing a cute little watch on our wrist. Nor do we tuck our handkerchief up our sleeve. J. Hyde says he wears a wrist watch because it is handy. We wear spectacles because we have to, and that's that.

Notwithstanding the fact that he has worked for the Burlington more than 40 years, Ed Westervelt still has an unpaid claim of \$25 against his employers, contracted about 25 years ago. It represents \$25 he subscribed to a church in Boulder, thereby saving the Burlington something like \$2,500 in the purchase of right-of-way. To date he has not been able to convince the management of the fact. We investigated and found Ed's claim to be well founded, and shall so report. If the claim is allowed, with reasonable interest, we shall demand a sizable commission.

After watching for a time the construction of the new hog houses at the Union Block yards we are convinced that, after all, there are worse things than being a hog.

Again violating instructions not to mention politics in this department, we shall express our decided opinion that the best and quickest way to bring the old Ship of State back to even keel is for everybody to vote who is legally entitled to do so.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

Shortest Line Fastest Time to Rochester St. Paul Minneapolis

Smooth track, all-steel equipment. Convenient on-time service.
Two Fast Trains Daily
TWIN CITY LIMITED
Lv. Omaha 8:00 P.M.
Lv. Council Bluffs 8:28 P.M.
Ar. Ft. Dodge 12:12 A.M.
Ar. Mason City 2:30 A.M.
Ar. Rochester 6:10 A.M.
Ar. St. Paul 7:05 A.M.
Ar. Minneapolis 7:45 A.M.
Sleeping Car (meal served), Coach

TWIN CITY EXPRESS
Lv. Omaha 7:50 A.M.
Lv. Council Bluffs 8:12 A.M.
Ar. Ft. Dodge 12:07 P.M.
Ar. Mason City 2:45 P.M.
Ar. Rochester 6:10 P.M.
Ar. St. Paul 7:25 P.M.
Ar. Minneapolis 8:00 P.M.
Parlor, Observation, Dining Car, Coach
*Via Van Tuell Ave. Bus, Dodge Coach in Recharter

When you go—go Great Western
Tickets, reservations, etc.
H. E. BULLA, G. A. P. D.
1414 First Nat'l Bank Bldg.
Phone JA cksn 0260

The CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN

see Banff and Lake Louise in September

Saffron and scarlet September... glorifying the majestic Canadian Pacific Rockies... You're tremendously glad to be alive. You indulge a scandalous appetite. Rip Van Winkle sleep. Try it. No passports required. For full information, phone, write, or call.
Near J. Wall, G. Agt., 71 E. Jackson Blvd.,
Near Michigan, Straus Bldg., Chicago, Ill.



Canadian Pacific It Spans the World