

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

OLD-TIMERS MIGHT TELL THE BOYS.

Several million young men and women will go to the polls this year for the first time. These will have no first-hand knowledge of what took place before they were born.

They will know nothing of the bread lines and soup-houses that were a common thing in the United States under Grover Cleveland's last administration. They may have lightly listened to the stories of how the courthouse, the postoffice and other public buildings in Omaha were kept open and the corridors warmed in the winter time, that homeless and penniless wanderers might find shelter from the storms and a place to sleep.

Millions were out of work. Railroads were operated by receivers. The Union Pacific was one of them. Mills and factories were idle. Coxey's army, Kelley's army, other armies of the unemployed, marched over the land and were supported by charity. Wages were low. The consuming power of the nation was down to the minimum.

Why? In 1892 the workers and the farmers had listened to the voice of the reformer who was going to repeal the McKinley tariff bill, undo what the republicans had done. Grover Cleveland and a democratic congress took hold of the government.

In 1896 William McKinley was elected president, the republican party again came into power. Prosperity came back again.

Twelve years ago the democrats once more got hold of the government. The new voters of this year were still little boys and girls, and so may not realize what happened.

In the winter of 1913-14 bread lines were again set up. Millions of willing workers went hungry because they could not get any sort of employment. What might have followed had not the war come along to set wheels moving in America none can more than guess. All that is known for sure is that the first winter Woodrow Wilson was in the White House saw the greatest period of business depression known since the days of Grover Cleveland.

Then four years ago 4,000,000 workers were idle in the United States. It was one of the great problems the present administration faced.

These things do not just happen so. Experience has shown that a republican administration brings prosperity, because it knows how. A democratic government at Washington produces hard times. For some reason the democrats do not know how to manage things.

Old-timers know about these conditions. The younger folks ought to find out about them.

The big question before the voters is: Are you interested in employment at good wages, prosperity and what goes with it? Or is it more important to try out somebody's theory. Every time the country has tried it so far it has brought unhappiness and suffering.

COST OF POSTAL SERVICE.

Postal employees and the business world in general are alike interested in news from Washington. The commission appointed to inquire into the costs of handling the mails has completed its inquiries and will be ready to report to congress in December. No information as to what the commission's conclusions or recommendations will be is available at the present. Involved in the matter, however, are questions of grave importance.

First is the reclassification and adjustment of salaries paid in the Postoffice department. A bill to increase the salaries of certain of the employees was passed by the last congress and vetoed by the president for the reason that no provision had been made to meet the added expense, and for the further reason that such a measure was not in line with the policy of rigid economy to which the executive stands committed. This veto message is on the calendar in both house and senate as unfinished business, and should have the right of way when the session is resumed in December. Mr. Coolidge has been quoted as saying since congress adjourned that he favors the increase in pay if the legislative body will provide the money.

One of the plans that was suggested when the bill was pending was an increase in parcel post rates. Another upward revision of second class postage. Both of these matters have been especially inquired into by the fact-finding commission. In time its conclusions will be made known. Until then the public will still support the opinion that postal employees deserve better pay than they get. With equal tenacity the public will hold to the idea that postal rates should not be increased. Between these a balance will have to be struck somewhere. It is impossible to add \$60,000,000 or more to the payroll without increasing the cost of operating the department. Whether this is to be added to the rates for service, or to be charged to the general fund, is to be determined. That it can be made up by more efficient practices in the handling of mails, added revenue coming from increased use is uncertain.

Postal employees are waiting patiently the out-

come, but they have had long experience in waiting on congress for relief. Their experience might teach a lesson to others who are anxious to have the government take over the operation of industries in which many wage workers are engaged.

POLITICAL ACTION UNDER THE LAW.

Forming a new political party is not a simple matter of throwing up a hat and calling, "Come on!" Certain formalities must be complied with, certain motions gone through, preliminary to obtaining a place on the ballot for a new-born organization. Reasons for this are numerous enough, the chief one being that political parties are the result not of sudden inspiration, but the crystallization or experience, born of common thought and aspirations. An established party has certain assets in the form of organization and the like, which are valuable and not to be lightly seized. Nor will they be put into jeopardy or be cheapened by the presence of an adventurer.

However, there must be a way for a new organization to get its cause before the people. In Nebraska this is provided by the calling of a mass convention. Through this method a list of electors for the La Follette ticket was chosen in this state. A similar method prevails in California, but the managers of the third party fortunes preferred to adopt a plan of their own. This has just been rejected by the supreme court of the state, which adheres to the law.

Complaint that the law is reactionary will hardly lie, for it was framed and enacted by one of the most advanced of all progressive groups, the Hiram Johnson wing of the republican party. It was especially designed to be useful to new parties. Therefore it is regrettable that the La Follette leaders could not find their way clear to conform to the law. However, they may do out there as the Wisconsin brethren of the cult propose to do, vote for the socialist electors, who are pledged to vote for "Battling Bob." The lesson is that in politics nowadays it is advisable even for insurgents to move carefully when they come to the serious business of getting on the ballot. The laws that govern elections are made for the protection of all.

NOT AT PALMYRA, BRO. SWEET.

Brother Sweet of the Nebraska City Press sticks to his assertion that there are more wallers than workers in the country. Not having seen a census covering the point recently, we are not in position to dispute him further than we have. However, in support of what was said here a day or two ago, we reproduce this bit of news from the Palmyra Items, printed in Otoe county:

"The Palmyra Auto company also report the fact that they have sold to date 133 cars, 12 trucks, 3 tractors and 102 second-hand cars since January 1. They already are past the 100 per cent mark on their whole year's estimate on sales and are leading the field for the third year on sales of any agency in the world in a town the size of Palmyra."

That rather tends to substantiate the conclusion we reached that somewhere in the vicinity of Nebraska City there are more workers than wallers. Some of these are located not far from Palmyra. Another thought leaps to the mind. Otoe county has been one of the few democratic strongholds in Nebraska. Not always, for, while it was the home of J. Sterling Morton, it also was the home of Charles H. Van Wyck, Judge Hayward, Frank Ireland, John C. Watson, and other war horses of both parties gave more than local fame to the county. Political opinions have always been most staunchly held in Otoe.

What we are trying to get at is this: We will venture the prediction that, whatever else happens, Otoe county will not give a majority for Robert M. La Follette in November. If you think so, read that bit of news from Palmyra once more. Those people are not wallers.

Just as a curbstone opinion, we would say that Thaddeus H. Carraway, democratic senator from Arkansas is an excellent authority on what the president and his cabinet are doing. He is about as far away from confidential relations with the White House as it is possible to get, therefore he knows about as little what the president is doing or thinking as anyone can. Consequently he is eminently qualified from a democratic standpoint to speak for Mr. Coolidge.

The El Paso Herald says the most potent letters in the alphabet are "U. S. A.," although there is much to be said in favor of "O. K." The Herald may be right, but we insist upon due consideration of "C. O. D." and "F. O. B."

The Brooklyn Citizen declares that a flat-footed declaration against prohibition will make Davis the next president. But the probabilities are that Mr. Davis has visited more territory than the writer for the Brooklyn Citizen.

In brief, it is Senator La Follette's proposition that any congress, in the heat of political passion or religious prejudice, may amend the Constitution of the United States.

What an ironical turn of fate it will be if Ramsay MacDonald has to go to war with Egypt to hold the Sudan. Last time it was war with Sudan to hold Egypt.

Maybe you noticed that the Illinois lady who poisoned her husband because she loved the preacher is now telling how dear her children are.

The absolute farthest north is attained by the 100-per cent American who complains about the foreign vote and fails to vote himself.

Women voters in Nebraska are showing the men a good example. They are planning to get out the vote.

A lot of men cast a straw vote because there is nothing else to do with a straw these days.

Presumably Rev. Mr. Hight is feeling very low down.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis

UNDERWEIGHT
"Don't fret about my son," I said, when Fix stopped at the gate.
To tell me that my boy was just twelve ounces underweight.
Good gosh, I thought, what will become of us if he requires
Another bite each day to quell those gluttonous desires!
Why don't plover handles grow as slim as fish poles, I can't see;
And why they ain't identical, looks doggoned strange to me.
Why ain't a draft horse just as tall and somewhere near the weight?
Of his long-necked, high-headed and starved lookin' runnin' mate?
When God Almighty comes to earth and tells me that my son
Is underweight I'll know that he is jokin' just for fun;
And while my boy is strong and well and eats as any can.
I'll never fear that he will fail to grow to be a man.

You Probably Remember the Circumstances of Landing the Fish



BUT YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT FROM THE PHOTOGRAPHS THEY'RE SHOWING AROUND.



Letters From Our Readers

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

Hard to Please This Brother.

Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I wish every young American had the "guts" that Carl Reed has. That is the sort of attitude we need in the younger generation. You can't expect the old fossils who were brought up in a certain rut to keep pace with this generation. The reason that a democrat-scalled votes for the "best man" is because he has nothing really tangible to go by, no precedents or traditions. "Democracy" is a high-sounding name and at present—nothing else. This is a republic with a constitution called "democratic" because it upholds—to a certain extent—the right to free speech, free press and the pursuit of happiness—whatever that is. The facts are, however, that there is no such thing as free speech, free press or the enjoyment of liberty in the pursuit of happiness. There are innumerable laws and rules against these very things which the constitution is supposed to champion. An individual can be sent to the pen for too free speech, the press can also be punished for the like offense, and one can get into all sorts of trouble pursuing the illustrious elf called "happiness." So it does a real American good to hear young America standing up for the principles of his belief.

Anyone who wasn't asleep or buried alive knows what Wilsonism did to this country. Why try to sneak out of the real facts in the case, Woodrow Wilson was no more fitted to be president of these United States, than would have been any other individual who was obsessed by visions of a heaven on earth. Wilson undoubtedly was a good man, so far as character was concerned, but he was too much of a dreamer, and too little of a business man to cope with the practical problems which confronted him as president of the United States. He virtually promised a new world after the war was over, but he had no real idea of how this was to happen or be brought about; it was simply a vision.

Here is a truth that all who vote or expect to vote should know. When a person keeps switching from one political party to another, in order to vote for the "best man," he is undermining the foundations of all of the parties. The right way to build is to get on the right party and stay there through thick and thin. I have been a republican for over 30 years, and I expect to remain one for the balance of my time. I don't get excited because a few crooks happened to get into the capitol. Crooks get into other institutions besides public offices, and anyway Mr. Coolidge was not to blame for anything like that. Some people seem to think the president omnipotent and omniscient, and that he ought to know and see every thing that goes on. How utterly absurd and instead of using just plain common sense in their voting, they are influenced by every breath of political wind that comes along.

Here is another thing that I want to call attention to: I was born in the country; I cast my first vote in the state of Nebraska, but because I happen to have been out of the state for a few years, and because I did not get back here in time to be a resident of the state the length of time required by a moss-grown statute—requiring a year's residence, I lose my vote. An American citizen should be allowed to vote wherever he happens to be, provided he is registered, and the registration office should be kept open until the day before election. Hundreds of loyal American citizens lose their votes because of this antiquated voting regulation. Other hundreds do not register because they do not wish to state their political affiliations at the primaries—another has-been institution. They have no say in selecting the candidates, therefore don't think it worth while to vote. Another thing: people—intelligent people—are quite tired of the present political methods. The people have very little to say regarding as to how the business of administration is carried on and they want a change.

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This is the only store in the city that carries a complete stock of VICTOR and COLUMBIA records. We cordially invite you to try our record service, open a charge account, take a selection home on approval. If not convenient to call, telephone AT 1856 and your order will receive prompt attention.

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1514-16-18 Dodge St. Phone AT 1856

No wonder we have tired business men, for 19 holes of golf 'll wear anybody out. A feller 'll pay cash an' never grumble, but he never gets a bill that looks reasonable.

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BUSY CORNER TO UNDERGO CHANGE

Rebuilding of U. S. National Bank Puts "Move" Up to Prominent Jewelers.

JEWEL PRICES DROP

Orders to Move! Building to be Remodeled!

Not the pleasantest thing in the world to greet the ears of a business man, yet, it happens very often in these trying days of commercial strife and stress. The latest to be affected by a "move" order, is the old established jewelry concern, the C. B. Brown Jewelry Co., at present, and for a number of years past, quartered in the United States National Bank Building, Corner Sixteenth and Farnam streets. The U. S. National Bank Building is to be remodeled so thoroughly that business couldn't be carried on in the present building even if Browns were allowed to stay. And all this in the face of the not-so-far-away Christmas jewelry trade which every jeweler must rely upon so much. The C. B. Brown Jewelry Co. sees no way out of it excepting to sell goods in a hurry. But, goods of any kind will not sell in a hurry just when you must have them sell, unless an attractive price inducement is held forth. So the management at Browns has decided to offer the necessary price inducements.

One may purchase any article in the Brown Jewelry establishment at a discount ranging from 10 per cent to 50 per cent, excepting a very few restricted lines. That's discount enough, is it not, especially so when one considers that the very name "Brown" signifies everything in the way of prestige and quality.

Since announcing the discounts a few days ago the Brown Jewelry Co. store has been thronged with folk who see the wisdom of buying Christmas Gifts ahead, now that these may be purchased at reductions sufficiently tempting. It's a really opportune time to purchase Watches, Diamonds, Gold Jewelry, Pearls, Silver, Leather Goods, and all those other classy lines that go to make up an authoritative jewelry establishment.

"Must Move!" "Must Sell!" That's the slogan of The C. B. Brown Jewelry Co. at this time. Get the location right—United States National Bank Bldg., 16th and Farnam Sts.

SUNNY SIDE UP

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

IT'S UP TO YOU.

Seekin' trouble is a waste o' time an' muscle. If' trouble has th' trait o' seekin' you. Better dodge it, an you can if you will hustle. An' do th' very best a man can do. Grievin' over failures only adds t' sorrow. An' makes today a whole lot worse t' bear. But buckin' up today means glad tomorrow. With lighter loads o' trouble an' o' care.

Mournin' over clouds that darken th' horizon. Nor keep you any safer through th' day. But hustle out an' you'll see it's surprisin'. How sun can chase th' gloomy clouds away. If you are lookin' for despair you'll find it. But findin' joy is easier by far. Your darkest cloud will have th' sun behind it. But seein' it depends on what you are.

Smilin' wins where wallin' fails. ' make th' distance. An' he who wins th' prize must do th' best. Must play th' game and yield not t' resistance. But tackle ev'ry job with greatest zeal. All th' world depends upon th' willin' workers. Who do today th' work they have t' do. An' stop their ears t' walls of chronic shirkers— An' what you are, o' top, depends on you.

Either there is a Great Knack about keeping a business desk clean, or the business men who accomplish it have very little else to do. Every morning as we approach our daily task we find the faithful old typewriter and desk all cluttered up with the accumulated debris of the day before. Never have we been able to keep the battered old desk clean. Clippings, unanswered letters, cigar ashes, empty matchboxes, exchanges, notes that can no longer be deciphered, all combine to make the old desk look like a junk shop. Try as we may we are unable to keep it as clean as the desks of the men who have multifarious business deals to consider and decide. And if perchance we did arrive at the office and find the old desk devoid of all these accumulated things, the chances are we'd feel so blooming lonesome we couldn't do a thing until we had it all cluttered up again.

After due deliberation we have decided that the electric lights are to blame for the lack of interest in politics. The close observer will have noted that political enthusiasm began dying when the torchlight processions waned and winked out. And the disappearance of the torchlight procession was contemporaneous with the installation of electric street lighting. There is no use carrying a torch up a street already a glare of light from the electroliters.

Popular Bedtime Story: "I was detained at the office by a business conference."

A conductor on a Farnam car the other day actually called the streets so everybody could understand him. Unfortunately the crowded condition of the car prevented us from getting his number. He is worthy of promotion. WILL M. MAUPIN.

According to the Auburn Herald, Brownsville, the second oldest town in Nebraska, was lighted by electricity for the first time one day last week. The juice is sent over a high tension line from Auburn. The world do move, even if it is slow in spots.

UNION PACIFIC CHANGES DENVER SERVICE.

Effective September 28, the Denver Special trains, 11 and 14, between Omaha and Denver, will be discontinued for the winter. The Colorado Special will leave Omaha at 12:25 a. m., as heretofore, and arrive Denver 3 p. m. Sleeping cars ready in Omaha Union station at 10 p. m. The Colorado Express will leave Omaha at 4:25 p. m., arrive Denver 7:30 a. m., as heretofore. Tickets and berths at city ticket office, Sixteenth and Farnam streets, or at Union station, Tenth and Marcy streets.—Advertisement.

LUMBER

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OMAHA to DES MOINES, IOWA and Return VIA Rock Island

SUNDAY, September 28th, 1924

Tickets Good Only on SPECIAL TRAIN

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NO BAGGAGE CHECKED No Reduction in Fare for Children

Tickets on Sale Union Ticket Office, 311 South 16th St., and Union Station, Omaha

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Clean House with KITCHEN KLENZER

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Must Move! Must Sell! That's the slogan of The C. B. Brown Jewelry Co. at this time. Get the location right—United States National Bank Bldg., 16th and Farnam Sts.