

THE OMAHA BEE MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY THE BEE PUBLISHING CO. Publisher N. B. UPDIKE, President BALLARD DUNN, Editor in Chief JOY M. HACKLER, Business Manager

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

TRUTH IN A DISHPAN.

Not so very many years ago the McKinley tariff sought to plant a new industry in the United States. Almost all the tinplate used in this country came from Cornwall, England. A heavy duty was put upon it, that American tinplate might make headway against the English article.

Now comes another chapter in the same story. The Fordney-McCumber bill puts a high tariff on aluminum, both the metal and the finished ware. Five cents a pound on one and 11 cents a pound on the other.

Watch. Here is the milk in the cocoon. The chief aluminum makers of the country happen to be the Mellons. Andrew Mellon, head of the family, is a republican. Also he is the secretary of treasury in the president's cabinet.

HOLE IN THIS ARGUMENT.

The president of the Fair Tariff League, who admits he left the republican party because of its tariff policy, says he is not a free trader. He merely wants a tariff on what amounts to a free trade basis.

When positive statements used to support an argument are susceptible to question, though, their adoption is of doubtful value. Such a statement is the assertion of Mr. Miles that:

"Nine-tenths of the products of American agriculture are sold on an export or free trade basis, the prices being determined in Liverpool or Hamburg."

How does the protective tariff affect the selling price of food abroad? The ryot of India, the peasant of France, the moujik of Russia, the farmer of Canada, Argentine, Australia, all are concerned.

Why did the republican congress in the early summer of 1921 enact a law placing an emergency tariff on wheat? Because Argentine wheat was coming into the United States on the Atlantic seaboard and Canadian wheat was crossing the border from the north, and the price of American wheat was held down by competition from abroad.

This is true of other things the farmer has to sell. He now has the American market to himself. Repeal the tariff, as the democrats are pledged to do, and the home market, not for the farmer alone but for all others, becomes fair game for foreign producers.

Nine-tenths of the products of the American farm are not sold abroad, or at prices fixed abroad. The Fair Tariff league's argument is all full of holes

on this point as it is on others. The perfect theory is that offered by Woodrow Wilson, unrestricted commerce between nations. Good practice, however, retains the home market for the home producer.

MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

Out on the Pacific coast the true hall mark of regal descent is "49." If your ancestor was one of the Argonauts, nothing else matters so much. But the inner door leading to the sanctuary of the Native Sons opens only to a 49er's descendant. Some few of the originals still linger, and Ezra Meeker is one. Really, he is a 48er, for he was on the way to Oregon before the news came from Sutter's mill.

It was to found a new empire, although they did not realize it. A new chapter in human history, a record in achievement, was being written. They were helping to write it, but gave little thought to that. Amongst the wonders and the beauties of the trip they had to exert the utmost vigilance. Dangers, known and unknown, beleaguered them on every side. The mountain barriers, the desert wastes, the terror of the lava beds, the presence of wild beasts and wilder men, raging torrents and treacherous fords, all must be met and surmounted.

DAVIS AS A MUD GUNNER.

One of the lamentable facts in connection with the democratic management of the campaign is that it has induced a high-toned gentleman to get down to the level of a rabble-rouser. John W. Davis was praised by the Bryan brothers as a man of intellectual culture. At least one of them knows what that means.

John W. Davis, however, has lost his interest in principles, issues and similar matters, and is devoting his time to the business of attacking persons. He has paid his respects to President Coolidge, to Dawes, and now is going after "Uncle Andy" Mellon. Not that it will make any material difference in the outcome. Mr. Mellon's great mistake was to engage in business and make a success of it. That this should be an offense in the eyes of John W. Davis indicates remarkable facility on his part for changing his mind.

Nor should it count against him that this client was the New York Telephone company. That concern is as rightly entitled to a reasonable return for its services as though its business was a peanut or popcorn stand. But after pleading so successfully the cause of a monopoly before court, Mr. Davis looks funny attacking so-called "monopoly" before the public.

Moses said: "Pharaoh, king of Egypt, is but a noise." We mention this merely to give inquirers a line on the ancestry of a certain Wisconsin man who thinks he is running for president.

Somehow or other Brookhart reminds us of the man Job was talking to when he said, "No doubt ye are the people, and wisdom will die with you."

If J. Ham Lewis says "it is anybody's race," the outlook for the democratic ticket must be mighty poor.

Japan insists she wasn't looking at us when she said it, but it was heard over here just the same.

Brother Charley is sweeping the west very much like King Canute swept back the tide.

Good campaign slogan: "Vote!"

Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet—Robert Worthington Davis

HEROES OF EVERY DAY. Beneath the stars where all things are—common and high and low—Where men grow weary and pass on, where children learn and grow.

But Isn't the After Effect Likely to Be Bad?

THIS WILL MAKE HIM HATE HIS OWN GOVERNMENT AND HE'LL VOTE FOR ME TO GET RID OF IT.



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.

Frederic La Follette. Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Every presidential candidate has two types of opponents. The one type are opponents because of prejudice. Not only dense heads, but the finest type of men and women are chuck full of prejudice. Coolidge is denounced as a standpatter, and La Follette as a radical by folks that would be charmed by either of these men and would find themselves in harmony with their ideals if they could spend a half hour in their intimate company. But these men and women have tagged the candidates and no amount of argument will make them change.

The other type of opponents are men and women who may really understand a man's position and sympathies and appreciate it, but disagree with their economic or political point of view. These men and women can be reasoned with. Let us get rid of blind, unthinking prejudice, let us cheerfully and candidly admit that not only our candidate, but his opponents, too, are good American citizens, that their motives are elevated and their personal life of high average. Such an attitude toward all our candidates will go far toward lifting American politics to a higher level. Personally I would prefer Mr. Coolidge to a great many other possible presidential candidates; he is a clean, capable, conscientious man, a politician of the good class, with many of his views I most heartily agree, especially when he magnifies the home virtues of thrift, honesty and piety. But I shall vote for La Follette, because, in my opinion, he is in his own way the idealist of Coolidge, and in addition ideas about the relation between capital and labor and about the management of modern industrial problems which, I believe, are more adequate for the needs of our whole people.

CORNS: And Their Cure

Corns—a horny induration and thickening of the epidermis at some point, especially on the toes, produced by friction or pressure.—WESTON'S CACTUS CORN CALLOUS COMPOUND. Their Cure—CACTUS, of course. And you can get it from the corner drug store.

Cactus Corn Cure

Genuine BAYER RESINOL

or any of the other skin troubles to which infants and children are subject, mothers will find that Resinol Ointment stands unsurpassed. Doctors and nurses recommend it with utmost confidence because of its harmless ingredients and its success in healing eczema. Stops the itching and burning at once, and hastens the healing. Resinol Soap might well be called a toilet soap for babies, because its action is so gentle yet it cleanses so thoroughly. Many mothers have adopted its use exclusively, claiming that it keeps baby's skin healthy and his hair soft and silky. Sold by all druggists.

Advertisement for Bayer Aspirin. Includes text: 'Genuine BAYER RESINOL', 'Safe', 'Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.' and a list of ailments: Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Pain, Toothache, Neuritis, Rheumatism.

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

How long has that old gray horse of Alfred Cornish's been standing on Farnam street, looking out on the passing throngs? If we are not mistaken the horse was standing erect and strong when we first "lit" in Omaha more than 35 years ago. And there he is yet, with neck just as proudly arched, flowing tail just as jaunty and his eye just as bright as it was then.

Speaking of the lack of enthusiasm manifested in this campaign, do you remember the Monday night before the election of 1922? W. J. Bryan was to arrive in Omaha about 8 that evening, and of course a big parade was organized for him. And the republicans also organized a parade. Remember how the squally things looked? It dawned upon the managers of the parade that it would never do to let them collide. Donnybrook would have been a Sunday school by comparison. It was finally settled by letting the democrats do their parading first because they had their presidential candidate along.

Those were the days when Washington Hall, on Eighteenth between Harney and Howard, was the political forum. In that old hall there were more political deals put up, more political hot air let loose, than in any room ever constructed in Nebraska. It long since gave way to the present Storz automobile building.

Appleton, Wis., is a city of about 20,000 people. It has the "arterial system" of controlling street traffic. Certain streets are designated "Arterial Streets," and all automobiles must come to a full stop before crossing them. After doing 4768 automobiles within three days after coming back from a visit to Appleton, we are convinced that the "arterial street" system ought to be adopted in Omaha.

A brief note from E. W. Howe, Potato Hill philosopher, tells us that it was raining when he arrived in Omaha one day last week, so he just kept right on going, fearful of being stuck in Nebraska mud as he hurried back to his Kansas home. He promises to make a special trip to Omaha some day and tell the Omaha Press Club a few things worth while.

The other day we had occasion to purchase some razor blades. We were the only customer at the counter, but we had to wait a few moments while the young lady fluffed her bobbed hair, applied her powder, raz, penciled her lips and smoothed down her eyebrows. Will the time ever come when we will have to wait to buy a pair of shoes until the salesman shaves and combs his hair?

The annual beet harvest is on in western Nebraska, and lugubrious wails from the professional child savers are due to begin at any moment. The spectacle of the child savers weeping over the sight of tiny tots of 7 or 8 years wielding deadly knives in numbed fingers, topping heavy beets, brings convulsive sobs to our throats. We have seen the child savers weeping about it many times, but in six years' intimate acquaintance with the beet industry we never saw 7 or 8-year-old children topping beets. WILL M. MAUPIN.

Center Shots

Scientists are promising man 1,000 years of life, but nobody so far has promised him an inducement.—Philadelphia North American.

In New York a man was sentenced to jail for 30 days when he appeared in traffic court for the 44th time since 1919. Wonder if he knows where his home is located?—Cleveland Times.

When Senator La Follette appeared on the platform at Madison Square Garden he held his watch in his hand. "Battle Bob" is not a conservative but he is at least cautious.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Washington wants Walter Johnson's birthday declared a legal holiday. It has yet to see a senator or congressman who seems to deserve that honor.—Des Moines Register.

A wild ride in an auto ended in a flower bed, says a news dispatch from Hawarden. More frequently they end under flower beds.—Cherokee (Ga.) Chief.

The federal treasury is trying to popularize the silver dollar in the east because of the low upkeep of metallic money. A whole lot of us find the keep so hard that we've

Advertisement for Nesbit Standard Series Moist Heat Furnace. Text: 'Built Larger Better Circulation NESBIT STANDARD SERIES MOIST HEAT FURNACE'.

For babies tortured by chafing or rashes

Advertisement for Resinol. Text: 'Resinol Soap might well be called a toilet soap for babies, because its action is so gentle yet it cleanses so thoroughly. Many mothers have adopted its use exclusively, claiming that it keeps baby's skin healthy and his hair soft and silky. Sold by all druggists.'

BLANKETS Large Assortment REAL BARGAINS Priced From 95c to \$6.95

Scott Omaha Tent and Awning Co. 15th and Howard Opposite Auditorium

YOU CAN RIDE FROM OMAHA TO NEW YORK FOR \$48.63

IF your ticket reads via ERIE RAILROAD DOUBLE TRACK FROM CHICAGO

The scenic double track passenger route Two of the finest through train routes 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. Wainwright, Trav. Pass. Agt., 330 Railway Exc. Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. H. C. HOLABIRD, G. P. A., Chicago

BURN BONANZA BSMOKELESS SOOTLESS NOW 13.50 CENTRAL COAL & COKE CO JA-CKSON 3012 414 SO-15 STR

Advertisement for Bayer Aspirin. Text: 'Stop that Corn this new way Blue-jay'. Includes text: 'HERE is instant and immediate relief from that corn. All the pain gone in a minute, and soon the corn itself gone. Get Blue-jay at your druggist. A noted scientist discovered it—different from any other corn remedy. Does away with the danger of paring a corn yourself. Safe, scientific, quick. Use it tonight. Walk in comfort tomorrow.'