

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
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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, Fourth postal zone, or 600 miles from Omaha: Daily and Sunday, \$1.00 per month; daily only, 75c per month; Sunday only, 50c per month.

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NEBRASKA IN THE NEXT CONGRESS.

Voters of the several congressional districts should make very sure that Nebraska is represented in the next congress by six republicans. The futility of a divided delegation is emphasized by the fact that if the election of president should be thrown into the house, Nebraska will have no vote. The people of the state will have disfranchised themselves because in 1922 they elected republicans from three districts and democrats from three. Other reasons as cogent and as urgent support the demand for a solid delegation in congress from this state.

Our people are vitally concerned in the great policies of the leading parties. It is a mistake to say there is no difference between them. There is a fundamental divergence between the republican and democratic theories. In the matter of a market for the farmer's produce, for example, The republican party believes in and practices the preservation of the home market for the home producer. The democratic party is that of free trade, which opens the richest market the world ever knew to invasion by foreigners whose production costs are far below those of the United States. Republicans aim to maintain and advance the American standard of living. Democrats put their great emphasis on relieving conditions that prevail abroad.

It now appears certain that President Coolidge will be re-elected. He has definite and well reasoned policies to be put into effect. Among these are matters that touch directly upon agriculture. It is desirable at all times that the president be supported in his plans for securing the happiness and prosperity of the country as well as its peaceful progress in the ways of advancing enlightenment. This great state should not be out of line with the policies of the party that has achieved so much for the improvement of all conditions of life during the last three-score years.

Spirited contests are being carried on in the districts that now have democratic representatives. In the First, Roy Henry Thorpe of Lincoln, who served the short term following the resignation of C. F. Reavis, is contesting with John Henry Morehead for the seat now occupied by the latter. As the winner in the primary contest Thorpe is making a vigorous campaign, with splendid prospects for success at the polls next week.

In the Second district no one appears to question the re-election of Willis G. Sears, who went about his duties as congressman with the same quiet methods he adopted when a judge on the bench. Judge Sears was never known as a grand stand player. He is a rattling good fighter, however. He proved this when he went to the legislature. He was made speaker of the house because he made good on the floor. And he made good as speaker, too. On the bench his record was fine. His short time in congress has given his associates cause to understand why he has the confidence of his constituents. We assume no risk in the prophecy that Willis G. Sears will be returned for another term in congress by a larger majority than he had in 1922. He deserves the compliment.

In the Third district, now represented by a democrat, E. C. Houston of Tekamah is winding up one of the most thorough canvasses ever made in the district. He has shown himself to the voters in every county and almost every precinct in the district. They thus know from personal contact the sort of man who seeks the privilege of representing them in congress. His prospects for success are excellent. A dignified, capable man in all regards, his presence on the Nebraska delegation will be an addition to its strength in congress.

M. O. McLaughlin, now sitting for the Fourth district, seeks re-election, and expresses confidence that he will receive the approval of the voters for his course. He has made good both on the floor and in committee. As one of the more seasoned members he has a high standing in the house. He is the oldest of the Nebraska delegation in point of service. His retention will add to Nebraska's prestige at Washington.

Out in the Fifth William E. Andrews is making one of the finest fights of his life to get back to the place from which he was dispossessed by a fluke two years ago. It has been said of Mr. Andrews that his last term in congress saw him doing even better work than ever for the farmers of his district. He is recognized as one of the most able men ever in the house from Nebraska. He ranks high among the best of the country. The Fifth district has some important matters coming up in congress. The voters should see to it that its representative is in harmony with the administration.

Robert G. Simmons has not let the splendid certainty of re-election deter him from making a complete canvass of the Big Sixth. "Bob" made a name for himself at Washington that he can be proud of. His home district folks are for him stronger than

they were two years ago, when he had such a handsome endorsement.

All in all, the outlook for Nebraska having a solid delegation at Washington in the Sixty-ninth congress is most encouraging.

IT CAN NOT BE DONE.

A band of American baseball players is in England, once more trying to interest the natives in our great national outdoor sport. Their reception in London is paralleled by the experience of other such crusaders. Several times in history Americans have gone over to teach our cousins across the water the beauties of the game, always to encounter the barrier of conservatism that has grown up in front of cricket. Yes, and behind it and on both sides of it. Cricket is just as much of a British institution as is tea. In fact, the two are so closely allied that a red-hot match is always stopped to indulge in tea.

One consolation is noted, however, in the press comment on the game. None of the London writers, so far as reported in America, has troubled to tell how baseball sprung from "Rounders." That is either a concession or an indication of such indifference as marks the case as hopeless. One brother of the press expresses indignation that the batter should be no better equipped than he is. The bludgeon he wields is poorly calculated to strike the ball fairly in the middle. What he ought to have is the long paddle with a short handle the cricketer calls a bat. Think of Babe Ruth, or Rogers Hornsby, or any of that glorious company facing a pitcher with a cricket bat in his hands!

However, the visitors are getting the gate receipts, and that will help a little. We despair of ever supplanting cricket by baseball, but we do hope that some time intercourse between the two nations will have come to such an extension of intimacy that some Englishman will understand why the baseball "bludgeon" is shaped after the fashion it bears. As for teaching them to like the game, it can't be done.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME."

Every now and then somebody thrusts his head above the common level of mankind, and thereby dooms generations unborn. Babies, who have no election in the matter are labeled because father or mother has a particular admiration or fondness for somebody who did something or said something in the past, or maybe at the immediate present. How many have unconsciously contributed to the perpetration of the titles of the great of Judea, Rome or Greece? Fortunately, Assyria and Egypt were not sufficiently well known to early Europe, or we might have a lot of Sennacheribs and Ramesses, of Assurbanipals and Thothmeses, to worry our tongues. How much has American history been made familiar by the initials, "G. W.," "A. J.," "T. J.," "B. F.," "J. M.," "J. Q. A.," "A. L.," "S. A. D.," "G. C.," and so on?

Now there comes a complication. Mother can vote as well as father. Frequently she declines to vote the same way. Here is ground for argument. It has just happened down in West Virginia, here a boy will grow up as "John Calvin" whatever his last name is, because the house was divided in its choice of candidates. He will be reminded in days to come of an interesting transition in American history, when woman was coming to realize the potency of her right to vote for the candidate she approved. In this case she was a republican, and wise in her selection.

Pensively musing over her lover's condition, Miss Capulet whimsically asked, "What's in a name?" Experience shows there is history, politics, personal selection and family difference. "That which we call a rose by any other would smell as sweet." Yes, but how could anybody tell where Grover Cleveland Alexander's father stood in 1892 if it were not for the name? And when we read of Steven A. Douglas Shilling, are we reminded of something besides the famous prescription case? John C. Fremont McKesson's name conjures up something outside of Lancaster county, and so on through the list. Lots may be found in a name.

THE IMPROVEMENT CLUBS.

The neighborhood improvement clubs of Omaha are doing a good work for Omaha as a whole. A better Omaha is right now of more importance than a bigger Omaha, and the improvement clubs are in a position to lend valuable assistance in the work of making the better Omaha.

That which improves any particular section of Omaha will improve all Omaha, and men and women who work in these improvement clubs for the beautification or development of their particular neighborhoods are performing a distinct service to the whole body of Omahans. There should be more of such clubs in this city, and more men and women willing to devote a portion of their time to the betterment of the city in which they live.

Only thirty years ago it required a supreme court decision to decide that a bicycle was not a trespasser on the public highways. Now we are confronted with the necessity of securing a decision from the court to give the pedestrian his rights thereon.

"Can the people be trusted?" queries an exchange. Well, we've noticed that a majority of auto owners carefully lock their cars after parking them downtown.

Chinese warfare has other angles than fighting, and the generals seem to understand the moves thoroughly.

Omaha will be ready for the American Legion by the time it is ready to march on the city.

And again, straws indicate which way the young man's weekly wage goes.

Homespun Verse
—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davies

APPLES AND PLUMS.

Last night I ate some home-grown plums.
Delighted with the taste,
I wondered deeply how it comes
The seeds must go to waste.
I ate an apple as I trod
To do the evening chores,
I wondered as I scanned the sod
Why apples must have cores.
I milked the cows and fed the swine,
And shut the chickens in;
I finished up my tasks at nine,
And thought—"I'm done again!"
Across the yard I plodded slow
Toward home and warm in doors,
Asking, perchance, as you might know,
Why apples must have cores.
When day is done the farmer's strife
Is always, always over,
There's not a worry in his life
After the clock strikes four—
And so 'tis plain enough to see
Exactly how it comes
That I was thinking, seriously
Of apple and of plums.

There Seems to Be a Growing Tendency to Lean Toward the Inside



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.

Why Should We Not Fear La Follette

Omaha.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: Has he not proposed to do away with the balance of power in our own government machine? Indeed that would render the law-making branch superior to the others. It would be possible for a radical or socialist congress (should we ever be so unfortunate as to have one) to pass and make unconstitutional laws according to their own warped-minded ways of thinking.

Perhaps it is a step towards a socialist government? A carefully laid scheme, an opening in the constitution through which it might easily become possible to place into existence a socialist system of living and of government.

Is it not then alarming to have running wild a prospective president who advocates and proposes such legislation, who holds such ideas and convictions?

One opponent of this proposal dismisses it from his mind with: "I'll lose no sleep over it. He could never pass such an amendment, for he would not have a majority support of the congress."

That shows his stand. Of an indifferent attitude of mind.

But intelligent thinking people, does it not show the trend of the proposer's mind? Does it not reveal him in his true light? And if he is capable of conceiving of such as that, could and would he not propose and influence the enactment of other laws equally as radical and socialistic?

It would be impossible for La Follette to pass a law without the support of congress. Then it is certainly ridiculous to elect him, for he could not bring about other legislation which he is advocating—"Let's Be Safe," "SAFETY FIRST."

Freaks of the Referendum.

Osceola, Neb.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: Another freak play which it is proposed to accomplish by means of the referendum form of government in this state is the wiping out of political parties, which is proposed as an amendment of the state constitution to be voted on November 4, and which is being worked by the discredited remnants of the Nonpartisan league. This will be a nice hole for the voters of this state to step off into, and they will step into it unless they watch their step and vote no on the proposed amendment to the state constitution when they go to vote.

The adoption of such an amendment is the conferring of a peculiar honor upon Nebraska. No other state in the union, so far as we know, has ever seriously considered an innovation so innocent and asinine. Ne-

braska is to pioneer the ground to see how the thing works. Even up in the state of North Dakota, where the Nonpartisan league has been in absolute control for years, this proposition has not been submitted, much less adopted. The reason is plain. The Nonpartisan league is in control in North Dakota and it isn't in control in Nebraska. Is there any one who thinks for a minute that this freak proposition would be considered by the Sorensen Nonpartisan league in this state if the Nonpartisan league were in control of politics here? After having failed for about 10 years to control Nebraska politics, the Nonpartisan league people are now trying to abolish politics in this state. That is the entire meat in the cocanut.

The referendum plan of government was adopted in this state as a means of accomplishing useful reforms. In place of being used to accomplish anything of the useful order, it is being worked overtime by such politicians as the Sorensens to prostitute the real purpose for which it was adopted, and if things go on as they are now going, the referendum itself will be in danger of being torn out of the constitution of this state. It never was very badly needed anyhow. I am advised that great states like Wisconsin have no time to monkey with referendum fads and fancies.

Two years ago the state lost a couple of good laws by the trickery of referendum operators. The proof that the whole referendum fight at that time was a base fraud on the people is the fact that the two laws that were adopted in spite of the referendum were worked very smoothly since and not a word of complaint has been heard against them from any source. Unless the voters want to be duped again by the insidious processes of interested parties, hiding behind the referendum, they will make sure to kill this proposed amendment on November 4 by voting no.

ROBERT G. DOUGLAS.
CENTER SHOTS.

Candidate Davis probably thinks the Digest poll merely indicates a slight disquiet disorder. — Philadelphia North American.

If all men were equal, there would be no need of laws to cramp the style of the able.—Springfield (Ill.) State Register.

The dead past has no chance to bury its dead during a campaign year.—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

Where do the lovely autumn leaves go? Have a campaign cigar.—Wall Street Journal.

The millennium will begin soon after patriotism is purged of appetite and envy.—Greely (Colo.) Tribune-Republican.

Straw votes don't always mean anything, but the fact that very few babies have been named after Bob La Follette this year may yet prove significant.—Kansas City Star.

The French are a practical lot. They make fewer records and more planes.—Rockford (Ill.) Star.

Next Tuesday we purpose voting as soon as possible after we have eaten our meager breakfast. During the rest of the day, as we labor at our accustomed desk, we shall look back with satisfaction upon having discharged a patriotic duty, and look with scorn upon those who neglect the privilege and duty. It promises to be one of the most pleasant days in our experience.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

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SUNNY SIDE UP

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

THE CIRCLE.

Ma an' me wonderin' just what on earth 't do
About th' children growin' up, an' waderin' from view
'T leave us kinder lonely when th' nights grow cold an' long
An' winter winds a-howlin' round th' gables good an' strong.
For ma an' me spent happy years with children round our knee,
An' missin' 'em made both of us as lonesome as could be.
So dragged th' days an' lonesome nights, an' ma an' me alone
Endured th' hardest length o' time our married life had known.
But time brings fullest recompense fr' ev'ry grief we bear,
An' joy some day will lift th' load o' sorrow an' o' care.
Now childish feet run pit-a-pat, an' children shout with glee
Around th' house 't make things bright an' glad for ma an' me.
'Grand pop' sounds awf'le good 't me, an' 'gran'ma' makes ma seem
As young as when down Lovers' Lane we watched the bright
moon beam.
Th' good old days o' yesteryear have come 't ma an' me
With children of our children climbin' up upon each knee.

Noting our plaintive wail for the return of Sheldon's History of Nebraska to our battered and littered desk, Addison E. Sheldon, the author, hastens to our relief with a brand new copy of the revised edition of the aforesaid history. The party purloining the original volume may now retain it for all we care. Our only hope is that his, or her, conscience will double up and work overtime.

Just one thing is delaying the publication of "History of the Oregon Trail in Nebraska," and that is a lack of funds. The manuscript was prepared by Robert Harvey, for many years state surveyor, and A. E. Sheldon. Maps and illustrations along the site of the old Trail will make it doubly valuable. We have had opportunity to look over the notes of the authors and to read some sketches written about the Trail by others. The Harvey-Sheldon book will be a valuable contribution to history. It is of such worth and moment that the state itself should provide for its publication.

Dr. Henry Donaldson declares that the male of the species is 12 per cent more brainy than the female. Dr. Donaldson may be a scientist all right, but he don't know females. She merely makes the male of the species think he is 42 per cent brainier.

Reports that skirts are to grow shorter and shorter hold nothing of alarm for us. We view the prospect with great calmness. Since the women of God bless 'em, ceased to be our superiors and became our equals, we no longer view with alarm their tendency to sparsity of wear, nor with goggle eyes the charms thus displayed. About the only interest we hold in the matter of dress these days is the cost thereof, and even that interest is of small moment since Lottie Clifford has identified herself at the cashier's desk and usually beats us to it.

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WILL M. MAUPIN.

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Blue-jay

Abe Martin

We've been a wonderin' how th' prince o' Wales wuz goin' 't git by without lecturin', never dreamin' he'd part with his ponies. If women could take bobbed heads home on approval we'll bet a lot o' them would be returned 't next mornin'.

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