

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
B. L. 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, 1905, at Omaha postoffice, under act of March 3, 1879.

Private Branch Exchange, Ask for postal zone of the Department of Person Wanted. AT lantic 1000

OFFICES
Main Office—17th and Farnam
Chicago—Steger Bldg. Boston—Globe Bldg.
Los Angeles—Fred L. Hall, San Francisco Bldg.
San Francisco—Fred L. Hall, Sharon Bldg.
New York City—270 Madison Avenue
Seattle—A. J. Niemi, 114 Longway Bldg.

MAIL SUBSCRIPTION RATES
DAILY AND SUNDAY
1 year \$5.00, 6 months \$3.00, 3 months \$1.75, 1 month 75c
DAILY ONLY
1 year \$4.50, 6 months \$2.75, 3 months \$1.50, 1 month 75c
SUNDAY ONLY
1 year \$3.00, 6 months \$1.75, 3 months \$1.00, 1 month 50c

Subscriptions outside the Fourth postal zone or 500 miles from Omaha: Daily and Sunday, \$1.00 per month; daily only, 75c per month; Sunday only, 50c per month.

CITY SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Morning and Sunday, \$1.00 per month; 1 month 55c, 1 week 20c
Evening and Sunday, \$1.00 per month; 1 month 55c, 1 week 20c
Sunday Only, \$1.00 per month; 1 month 20c, 1 week 5c

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Shorter than the average presidential message, but containing an amount of hard, common sense far above the average, will be the practically unanimous verdict of thoughtful citizens who read it carefully and without political bias. President Coolidge declares a truth that is daily becoming more apparent when he says that our domestic problems are for the most part economic, and he reiterates his demand for economy in all the affairs of government. He makes one point stand out clearly, and it should receive the careful attention of all the people: "The cost of our national and local governments combined now stand close to \$100 for each inhabitant of the land. Less than one-third of this is represented by national expenditures, and a little more than two-thirds by local expenditures." The president then points to the ominous fact that while the national government is reducing its debt, local governments are increasing their debts at the rate of a billion dollars a year. The inevitable conclusion must be that a rigid system of economy in national and local government must be adopted if any part of the load is to be lifted from the shoulders of productive industry.

The outstanding feature of the message is the concept of government that runs through it from beginning to end—it is the concept that government should be so administered that the people will have the fullest opportunity to work out their own salvation as the result of their own individual initiative. There is a refreshing absence of suggestions for new laws calculated to enlarge government interference with individual initiative, and an equally refreshing recommendation for the lifting of the burdens of government from the people that they may have fuller opportunities for self-advancement as a result of their unfettered industry. Improved administration of laws now upon the statute books, rather than the enactment of new laws in the hope of providing relief by further legal complications, is the keynote of the entire message.

If the president's emphasis upon the need for better administration of laws already enacted is heeded, we may hope for a permanent departure from the long-continued mania of enacting laws to cure all of our ills, moral and economic, as well as political. This mania has already grown to such proportions as in many respects to make government ridiculous. President Coolidge points out the fallacy of this course in the fewest possible words, and at the same time maps out the proper course to pursue to rectify the many mistakes of the past.

That portion of the message dealing with matters of taxation is characteristic of the president. He deals in no platitudes, but goes directly to the seat of the trouble as the skilled surgeon who wields the scalpel. He makes it clear that there is no escape for any citizen when it comes to bearing the cost of government. "The more the government spends the more it must require every producer to contribute out of his production to the public treasury, and the less he will have for his own benefit." As the president says, this is elementary. "The higher they (taxes) become, the more the people must work for the government; the less they are, the more the people can work for themselves." When that great truth is burned into the minds of all the people, the work of retrenchment will be made easier. The whole essence of the taxation problem is contained in that one brief sentence.

The various subjects touched upon are handled in a manner so concise as to arouse admiration for the president's ability to reach the heart of every question. "I am opposed to any policy of competition in building and maintaining land or sea armaments" is his declaration. Of the international court he says: "It would provide a practical and convenient tribunal before which we could go voluntarily, but to which we could not be summoned, for a determination of justiciable questions when they fail to be resolved by diplomatic negotiations."

The president's concluding paragraph deserves to be inscribed upon the tablets of memory. It is the sum and substance of Americanism:

"I want the people of all the earth to see in the American flag the symbol of a government which intends no oppression at home and no aggression abroad, which in the spirit of a common brotherhood provides assistance in time of distress."

The message in its entirety should be read by every citizen who is really interested in good government and willing to work with his fellows in an effort to reach a solution of the many problems that vex.

NEBRASKA'S BIG TUNNEL.

There are several huge tunnels in the United States, among them the Hoosac tunnel and the Hudson tubes. Many whose knowledge of Nebraska geography leads them to believe that the state is a level plain, will be astonished to learn that one of the longest and largest tunnels in the United States has just been completed within Nebraska borders. It is a mile and a quarter long and twenty feet in

diameter, and pierces the south side hills of Scotts Bluff county to carry water into the Gering valley. It is a part of the Gering and Fort Laramie irrigation unit of the North Platte Irrigation Project. Work on this unit has been in progress with more or less speed for the past eleven years, and the completion of this huge tunnel marks the near completion of an irrigation scheme that will water more than 77,000 Nebraska acres. The hills pierced—they are really mountains—separate the famous Mitchell valley of Scotts Bluff county from the Gering valley, which will in good time be equally famous because of its productivity under irrigation. A small portion of the Gering valley is already irrigated from a canal constructed by the pioneers of that section more than thirty years ago.

This huge tunnel will carry an immense volume of water impounded in the Pathfinder dam in Wyoming and let out into the North Platte river, later to be diverted into the huge canal near Guernsey, Wyo. It will irrigate a soil remarkable for its fertility and which will prove an immense addition to the sugar beet area of western Nebraska. The opening up of this new beet territory will mean additional sugar factories, farm homes for more people, additional avenues of employment and increasing prosperity for western Nebraska.

TRYING THEIR METTLE.

Students in the department of journalism of Marquette university, Milwaukee, have an excellent opportunity to demonstrate that they are profiting by their studies. The other night burglars broke into the university and made away with 18 typewriters used by embryo reporters and editorial writers. Now those students of journalism have a golden opportunity to put it all over the police by running down clues and catching the burglars, just like reporters in action have been doing for years on end. All they need to do is to find the cigar stub, the fingerprint, the lost button or some other little thing, and by a process of deduction and elimination walk right over to the guilty party, clap him on the shoulder and say, "You are the man." It is all just too simple for anything to the writer of journalistic fiction.

Right here and now the faculty of the school of journalism has a golden opportunity to discover the journalistic squarepeg that are trying to fit themselves into journalistic roundholes. It would be just too awful for anything if the common or garden variety of policeman should land the burglars before the police reporters now in the making got away to a fair start.

PRETTY GOOD WORLD.

Despite the yammerings and whining of the chronic grumblers, this is a pretty good world. Selfishness is the exception, not the rule, big-hearted people are in the majority. That majority, by the way, is greater than ever before in the world's history. Most folk, if you only know it, are just waiting for a chance to do something for the unfortunate.

A week or so ago a woman who was doing washings to support her five little children and helpless husband, lost home and furniture by fire. The simple little news story printed in the daily papers was enough. A great-hearted salesman for a washing machine company read it, and he loaded up a brand new electric washing machine and took it to the unfortunate woman. That was just the cue needed by other great-hearted men and women. They sent furniture and bedclothing. They saw to it that the family was again comfortably housed. And they took as much delight in the giving as the brave wife and mother did in the receiving.

If you happen to be one of those unfortunate and misguided folk who thinks that this is a selfish, heartless world, just go out and have a little conversation with Mrs. Clarence Bartlett. Tell her what a cruel, selfish, heartless old world this is—and try to make her believe it! You'll be about as successful at that job as was old King Canute when he tried to stop the flow of the tide. Mrs. Bartlett knows better. So do her five children and her invalid husband. So do you, if you'll just think it over.

The trusted postal official who connived in the theft of more than a million dollars from the mails, is sentenced to 25 years in the penitentiary. This is exactly the sentence pronounced upon an Iowa boy who robbed a garage of \$20. You may write your own moral.

General Dawes has discovered that as vice president he may leave the chair and participate in debates on the senate floor. The senate reporters have notified the government printer to equip his linotypes with extra mats of the star, howling point and dash.

Well, we sunk the battleship George Washington in keeping with an agreement with Great Britain, something that Great Britain couldn't do with the man the battleship was named after.

Mrs. Hearst's California ranch has a frontage of thirty miles on the Pacific ocean. This may serve as something of an explanation for that Japanese menace thing.

Nick Longworth may become the speaker of one house, but if reports are correct he will have little to say in his own house after a short while.

A Nebraska youth demanded a 160-acre farm of his father-in-law before he would return to the daughter. For the land's sake!

A convicted murder in New York thanked the judge who sentenced him to the electric chair. That makes it unanimous, judge.

They have sent us photos from London by radio. Maybe France is waiting until she can send that money the same way.

One need of the country right now is a fireproof Santa Claus.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davis

PREPAREDNESS.
Do young folk think as once they did about the coming days?
Are they aware of what awaits on those untrodden ways—
And do they pause to comprehend, as time so swiftly flies,
That on each brief and fleeting hour preparedness relies?
There is no joy perpetual that has not relished tears
Somewhere along the vista of the changing, learning years;
There is no real incentive—no genuine success
That is not dreamed, and nourished by innate preparedness.
It goes not that life's sunshine should not be ever bright,
Nor that good honest thinking should change the day to night—
But there are things before us that like the coming dawn
Announce the fair day's promise, and thus direct us on.

Misplaced Emphasis



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.

A Complaint.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The Omaha Grain exchange radio announcer urged all listeners that all amateur radio makers were urged to bring their sets to the radio show. I took mine merely as a surety that the colored people of Omaha would have an exhibit—not for a prize. I marched off from home with my set as proud as the Spanish armada of 1598, being the first to place my set in the amateur row, just as the carpenters finished the last nail, being told by the man in charge to place my set there. I went after said set Monday and it could not be found. I went back Tuesday, November 17, and found my set all battered up, being told that it was in the basement in the rubbish. It had been opened and looked into, the screws had been removed from the face and screw driver inserted under the lid trying to pry it open. It was not an accident, but behind it was an inferior (unscrupulous) reason. Does someone want to try and get a patent on the slide system, the crystal three-way range finder, or was it because my face accompanied the set, and it was black?
The public can see the set. Just name the place and I'll have a show of my own.
WILLIAM SMITH,
1504 South Twenty-second Street,
Omaha, Neb.

Why People Don't Vote.
Hopper, Neb., Nov. 18.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: "Why don't the people vote?" Because they are deprived of the privilege of participating in the preparation for the selection of the candidates for whom they may vote.
I have been in the political game since 1884, not as a politician, but as a voter who appreciates his privilege of casting a freeman's ballot, and feels his responsibility as a member of society. It is my conclusion that the primary election law which is theoretically perfect is practically the most harmful legislation ever enacted. This conclusion is reached after carefully analyzing the operation of the old convention system and the newer primary system of nominating candidates. During the time when candidates for office were selected by the convention route every precinct had its rival camps, and all the voters, or at least a very large percentage of them, were interested and actively participated in selecting men for office whose qualifications and fitness would appeal strongly to the electorate. The interest and in many cases the enthusiasm thus aroused increased and gained momentum until election day. Everybody awaited the passage, however a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, heals the membranes, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.
Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "25¢ Pinex," with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

How He Loves Russia.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I got the good unknown friend who sent me a clipping from the Chicago Tribune the other day without sending his or her name, will send that name. I will be happy to reply with a letter of thanks for the interest manifested in my intellectual welfare.
Inasmuch, however, as the clipping concerned Emma Goldman's latest attack on radicalism in Russia, I am a poor subject for conservative propaganda. I have read and reviewed her book, "My Disillusionment in Russia," am fairly familiar with the authentic reports of her behavior while in Russia, and the upheaval there, from the very beginning in March, 1917, a subject on which I can speak with at least a small measure of authority.
Better people than Emma Goldman have taken it up themselves to bear false witness against their Russian brethren, and the unknown friend had better turn to these for forensic material if he or she wishes a hearing.

His Theory About Pilgrimages.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The children's pilgrimage to the tomb of Lincoln was a striking episode, reminding one of another children's pilgrimage, undertaken to rescue the Holy Land from the hands of the infidel Turk. Probably it will be about as effectual, so far as progress is concerned, although of course not nearly so trivial in result. It will be much more successful, purpose considered.
Promoting popular patriotism, however, is a purpose which has been very well served by existing agencies. Church, school and press serve most efficiently. Children's pilgrimages, at great cost of effort and money, must mean that some of the people are thinking for themselves, disturbing greatly those who value patriotism as a protection for the peace and perpetuity of a small class. Something striking seems in order. On a more than one occasion, I have indicated plainly my admiration for Abraham Lincoln. Out of this very feeling of

admiration springs one of resentment that he should be mistreated by total strangers to the qualities of character made his life so memorable.
The children's pilgrimage to Lincoln's tomb may not be openly a form of privileged class propaganda, but its value for this purpose will not be overlooked. Most popular patriotic teaching is false to the core. Americanization programs are usually full of reactionary features. Grammar and high school text books on civics and history are notable for distortion of fact and theory, leading to wrong conclusions, promoting stubborn prejudices, mangle the minds of the innocents. All belong to the same program.
If chance, or fate, or God ever grants me the exalted experience and solemn privilege called parenthood, I shall try to prove worthy of it, and a large part of that effort will consist in implanting, so far as possible, the will and the ability to think independently and even heroically. In so doing I shall not go wrong, for

The Best Cough Syrup is Home-made.
Here's an easy way to save \$2, and yet have the best cough remedy you ever tried.
You've probably heard of this well-known plan of making cough syrup at home. But have you ever used it? Think of families, the world over, feel that they could hardly keep house without it. It's simple and cheap, but the way it takes hold of a cough will soon earn it a permanent place in your home.
Into a pint bottle, pour 2½ ounces of Pinex; then add plain granulated sugar syrup to fill the pint. Or, if desired, use clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, instead of sugar syrup. Either way, it tastes good, never spoils, and gives you a full pint of better cough remedy than you could buy ready-made for three times its cost.
It really wonderful how quickly this home-made remedy conquers a cough—usually in 24 hours or less. It seems to penetrate through every air passage, loosens a dry, hoarse or tight cough, lifts the phlegm, heals the membranes, and gives almost immediate relief. Splendid for throat tickle, hoarseness, croup, bronchitis and bronchial asthma.
Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations for throat and chest ailments. To avoid disappointment ask your druggist for "25¢ Pinex," with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION
for Sept., 1924, of
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 73,340
Sunday 73,865
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 4th day of October, 1924.
W. H. QUIVEY,
Notary Public
(Seal)

Abe Martin

Graver Moots wuz in town t'day an' that makes us wonder what ever became o' Esther Cleveland. How could th' government run th' railroads when th' fellers that can't run 'em now grew up in th' business?
(Copyright, 1924.)

SUNNY SIDE UP

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

Lowering clouds. Sun hidden. Gloomy mist over all. Hint of snow and sleet and slush. Outlook from bedroom window dismal in extreme. Cheerless outlook for the day. Started to work with something like a groan on.

Cripple called past in his home-made auto and smiled cheerily as he waved his hand in friendly greeting. Little less gray in the clouds. Gray-haired man selling papers on a corner called out a cheerful "good morning" and remarked that it looked like snow, adding, "Well, it would make business better." Edges of gray clouds tinged with rose color.

Driver backing coal truck up to curb talks to his big horse as affectionately as a mother talks to her babe. When truck in position driver hops down and pats horse on flanks, saying, "At's th' stuff, o' boys!" Sun peeped from behind cloud a moment as if to say: "Here I am; will be with you to stay in a little bit."

Letter on desk from sister we have not seen for 17 years. She says she hopes to be with us Christmas. Look out of the window and can see the sun shining behind the clouds, and day has become cheerful and bright. Knew the sun was there all the time.

It is very easy for those who have automobiles to consent to an increase in tramway fares. We do not pose as an expert on finance or tax matters, but make bold to suggest that the tramway company be relieved of all taxes and compelled to make a reduction in fares in corresponding ratio. Then those who can afford automobiles and chauffeurs and such things, and therefore able to make good the revenue thus lost, can use the tram cars or leave them, just as they choose. To one who admits his ignorance of revenue matters this eternal circle of more taxes, higher fares; higher fares, fewer passengers; fewer passengers, higher fares, and so on and so forth, will never get us anywhere.

A gift presented with ostentation contains about as much Christmas spirit as a wooden apple contains juice.
Now and then we hear somebody complaining because the churches are not well attended. Well, 50 minutes of opening exercises and 10 minutes of sermonette may have something to do with it.

The man who is given to much worrying about the Christmas bills should not contract any. Gifts presented with that feeling attached don't amount to anything, anyhow.

Laws to prevent the exploitation of the children are all right when they are tax matters. But make bold to suggest some kind of a law, or method, to make a lot of young folks work at least a little bit.

Why not use the skeleton of the Medical Arts building for a municipal Christmas tree?
We venture to express it as our own personal opinion that about the biggest legislative joke on our statute books is the corrupt practices act. The present primary law runs it a close second.

Those who use the public roads the most should pay the most for their improvement and upkeep.

Do your Christmas hopping early. (Private note to finetypist and proof reader: We mean it just that way.) By hopping early you make shopping a pleasure to yourself and less of a burden to the overworked clerks. WILL M. MAUPIN.

His Theory About Pilgrimages.
Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The children's pilgrimage to the tomb of Lincoln was a striking episode, reminding one of another children's pilgrimage, undertaken to rescue the Holy Land from the hands of the infidel Turk. Probably it will be about as effectual, so far as progress is concerned, although of course not nearly so trivial in result. It will be much more successful, purpose considered.
Promoting popular patriotism, however, is a purpose which has been very well served by existing agencies. Church, school and press serve most efficiently. Children's pilgrimages, at great cost of effort and money, must mean that some of the people are thinking for themselves, disturbing greatly those who value patriotism as a protection for the peace and perpetuity of a small class. Something striking seems in order. On a more than one occasion, I have indicated plainly my admiration for Abraham Lincoln. Out of this very feeling of

admiration springs one of resentment that he should be mistreated by total strangers to the qualities of character made his life so memorable.
The children's pilgrimage to Lincoln's tomb may not be openly a form of privileged class propaganda, but its value for this purpose will not be overlooked. Most popular patriotic teaching is false to the core. Americanization programs are usually full of reactionary features. Grammar and high school text books on civics and history are notable for distortion of fact and theory, leading to wrong conclusions, promoting stubborn prejudices, mangle the minds of the innocents. All belong to the same program.
If chance, or fate, or God ever grants me the exalted experience and solemn privilege called parenthood, I shall try to prove worthy of it, and a large part of that effort will consist in implanting, so far as possible, the will and the ability to think independently and even heroically. In so doing I shall not go wrong, for

New Prices
Durant Four Motor Cars
Effective December 3, 1924

Standard Models	
Chassis	\$720
Touring	\$830
Business Coupe	\$935
Coach	\$1050
Four-Passenger Coupe	\$1160
Sedan	\$1190

F. O. B. Lansing, Michigan
Special Models
in Colors, with Balloon Tires, Four-Wheel Brakes, etc., at slight additional cost.

At these prices Durant Four cars with the new powerful motor, exclusive Durant Tubular Backbone, and general high quality of material, construction and well known efficiency represent unsurpassed value and deserve the preferential consideration of buyers
DURANT MOTORS, INC.
Broadway at Fifty-seventh Street, New York.
Plants: Elizabeth, N. J., Lansing, Mich., Oakland, Cal., and Toronto, Can.
Dealers and Service Stations Throughout United States and Canada.