

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
N. B. UFDIKE, 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 AT lantic 1000
The Department of Person Wanted.

OFFICES
Main Office—17th and Farnam
Chicago—Steeger Bldg.
Los Angeles—Fred L. Hall, San Fernando Bldg.
San Francisco—Fred L. Hall, Sharon Bldg.
New York City—270 Madison Avenue
Seattle—A. L. Nietz, 514 Leary Bldg.

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

Subscriptions outside the 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.
CITY SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Morning and Sunday 1 month 85c, 1 week 25c
Evening and Sunday 1 month 65c, 1 week 15c
Sunday Only 1 month 25c, 1 week 5c

Omaha Where the West is at its Best

'EASY MONEY' AND THE THOUGHTLESS.

Almost without exception, the motive back of the numerous robberies is a desire to get money without work. Large sums of money, to be expended in the course of loose living. One bandit who has been overhauled by the law says he spent the proceeds of numerous holdup ventures in shooting craps. Another says he and his comrades needed money to "step."

What inspires this? Is there not something in present-day conditions to which such action may be ascribed? A social wrong that may be regarded as the source of the loose thinking that leads to crimes of violence against person or property? We think there is. "Easy money" is a catch phrase, but it had its origin in a wrong. That wrong persists.

One of its most flaunting manifestations is that of a public officer taking undue gains from his position. Using his office as a source of wealth. Piling up pelf at the expense of those who come under his charge. When, as is the case in Omaha at present, the chief law enforcing officer of the county can turn his public position into the means of private profit, putting away "easy money" by reason of a twist in the law, is it to be wondered at that rattle-brained boys and men feel licensed to provide for themselves with little regard for law?

The office of sheriff of Douglas county has for many years been regarded as the juiciest plum in Nebraska. Simply because the sheriff has control of feeding the prisoners, and through that can turn into his own pockets thousands of dollars each year. Not a session of the legislature has met in nearly 40 years but an attempt has been made to remedy this situation. Always it has failed, and finally the sheriff has been left in control of the situation.

If the legislators are really interested in making Omaha a better place in which to live, they can contribute by removing one of the glaring examples of "easy money" that now disturbs the community's peace of mind. We need a well-framed law that will put the feeding of prisoners in the Douglas county jail on a business basis. Scapegoats who go in for robbing people should not be permitted to get inspiration from the "easy money" that is going to swell the bank balance of the chief law officer of the community.

CHALLENGE TO CIVILIZATION.

"Bloody Williamson has added another splash to the gory record made in that county within the last three years. A deputy sheriff and a former prohibition enforcement officer "shot it out" on the main street of Herrin Saturday. Both were killed. Others were engaged in the fray and several were wounded. This is but one of several battles that have been fought between these forces, and yet nobody has been punished. Illinois has been content, so one might gather, in sending state soldiers to the scene, restoring quiet by a temporary truce, and then withdrawing till somebody else has been murdered.

At the same time, in Chicago, another gang leader is shot down. It was done in the approved fashion. The victim was entering his home after a shopping tour with his wife, his arms full of bundles. Expert marksmen fired at him from a closed automobile, and he fell riddled. At a hospital he is battling for his life, but will not talk to the officers of the law. He will revenge himself if he lives.

It is not merely the double killing of Glenn Young and Ora Thomas, nor the attempted murder of Johnny Torrio, that demands attention. It is the existence of law and order, the foundation of government and of civilization. Constituted authority in Illinois is confronted by a most serious task. Williamson county has been notorious for years for its lawlessness. Johnny Torrio has been known as a gunman, a bootlegger, and a gang leader in Chicago for years. He has been arrested and escaped. For the reason that "he had political influence."

Does Illinois have no citizen with sufficient "political influence" to arouse the authorities to action? Can murderous gangs run wild in Herrin or Chicago, settling affairs according to their own code of murder and rapine? The biggest funeral parade that ever passed in Chicago was that which followed Dion O'Bannon, dead gangster, to the grave. But no report is made of any arrest for his killing. How long can civilization endure if these crimes go unpunished?

GREED GOES BEYOND ITS GOAL.

In spite of many warnings, in spite of the examples of failure, men and women still try to get rich quick. A plausible plan baited with a promise of unreasonable profit lures dollars from safe investment into ventures that invariably end with loss. It was so when the craze of speculation followed the war. Millions were then paid out for bits of paper that were not always well printed. Victims still mourn the loss of earnings that went to line the pockets of smooth-talking swindlers.

One of the latest examples is that of the New York boy who began with nothing and succeeded in talking \$1,300,000 out of the pockets he never should have reached. It is said he was ruthless. Neither old or young escaped him, big sums or little. Each of his victims, though, relied upon his ability to so handle their money as to turn into

fabulous gains. None, it appears, stopped long enough to inquire into his methods, or his responsibility.

Every "mike" cheated by the notorious Maybray gang during its operations here was animated by the same desire. Supported by the same promise. If the sucker had not been given positive assurance that he was participating in a game where the other fellow had no chance to win, he would not have invested a cent. It was a sure thing, so into it he plunged, only to lose.

This trait of human nature always runs true. It has no variation. Swindlers know this, and are never so safe as when they arouse the cupidity of a victim. The latter eventually learns that greed can very easily run beyond its goal. Exposure seems not to be the remedy, for the crooks are always brought to light. Man's nature will have to be worked over if the game is ever to be ended.

WET SPOTS IN CHILDHOOD.

Mrs. Sadie Templeton, mother of Paul Templeton, blames the prohibition law for increase in drinking among the young.

"Before prohibition?" she said, "any minor who took a drink was looked down on by his companions. Now no party is complete unless the boys and girls have their flasks. And the one who won't drink is laughed to scorn."

There is the statement of a mother whose son has gotten into deep trouble. He was not inherently a bad boy, just a careless youngster whose inexperience was a poor guide. The sorrow is that he is but one of a multitude of boys who are going the same way.

We see in the unseemliness of present day proceedings one of the sad effects of the policy of prohibition. Not so very many years ago a youth who became intoxicated was disgraced. Today he is regarded as a daring adventurer, if not exactly as a hero. Then no boy would think of carrying a bottle of whisky to a dancing party, where he met other boys and girls. Now few dare to go without one. Where once the drinker at such gatherings was ostracized, now he is popular. Home gatherings and parties all have liquor, and it is drunk as if it were the last in the world and each reveler is anxious to get his share before the supply disappears.

Moralists may reflect and ponder on this. Theorists will find in it much material for their consideration. Its solution comes back to the home. Discipline, rigid and inexorable, must replace the indulgence that permits the looseness. Parental authority, effectively exercised, alone can stem the tide. It may mean curtailing the freedom that is now granted the children, but it will also mean fewer broken-hearted mothers, mourning for sons who are in jail, or daughters who have fallen from young maidenhood's bright path. Boys and girls do not understand these things, so it is squarely up to the parents to teach them. Prohibition is not saving the home, nor safeguarding the youth of the land.

ARMS AND THE BATTLESHIP.

Our British brethren have just reported on an experiment which is familiar enough to Americans. They took the battleship Monarch out to sea and sunk her by gunfire. Carrying out an obligation under the terms of the Washington agreement, they also carried on a sort of general test after the American fashion. First the doomed vessel was bombed from airplanes. Then light cruisers hammered it with salvos from six-inch guns. Finally the great dreadnaughts turned their 16-inch missiles against the Monarch, and in good time the warship was sent to the bottom.

Landsmen do not get much of a thrill from the proceedings, but may be interested in some of the details. It will take a board of experts to finally determine just what did happen. On the surface, the firing was under battle conditions, approximately. No resistance was offered, a factor that should be considered. Nine hours of pounding was needed before the Monarch went down. A similar ship, the Oestfriesland, was sunk by the American air forces in much less time. The Washington, however, was afloat for three days under similar fire.

One easy deduction is that the so-called "post-utland" type of vessel is not so easily disposed of as were the Monarch and the Oestfriesland, both of which took part in that famous hit-and-run affair. Another is that, were resistance offered, results might be different. Finally, weapons of offense and defense may test out very satisfactorily, yet the real conclusion must be left to the trial of actual combat. And we hope that no American gun, airplane, battleship, soldier or sailor will ever again be subjected to that trial.

Seems like carrying coals to Newcastle for the commissioner of internal revenue to warn folks not to pay too much tax. His real job ought to be to get what actually is coming to Uncle Sam.

Suppose Attorney General Stone had not been vigilant in carrying out his obligations to the public, would the senators then think him fit to go on the supreme bench?

The new French ambassador says he does not want to talk about the debt, for fear of hurting somebody's feelings. He need not worry, if he is prepared to talk turkey.

Let a few other citizens get as strong a hunch as did Grover Cleveland and play it as well and banditry will lose much of its charm.

Maybe it might be worth while to look up where the supply of ammunition used at Herrin comes from.

If winter comes, the seed catalogue is not far behind.
Law and order got a good start Saturday night.

Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

THAT WHICH COUNTS MOST.
I like to know that people have
Much pride in looks and dress—
There is no cause in any case
For careless shabbiness—
But when I read of those who wear
The latest fads and trills,
I'm glad, indeed, that I am not
In line to pay the bills.
Worlds aren't made so easily,
Nor run by what we wear.
Some live their years assiduously,
And more than do their share.
And others seem to feel that earth
Is just a place to stay,
And blossom forth in gaudiness,
And while the time away,
Sunshine and pleasure may we find
Along the fleeting years—
But not at those extremities
Of foolish joys and tears.
The old and not all easy rule
Still holds as sound and true—
The thing that counts has ever been,
And is, the work we do.

Whassat? An Agreement? There Must Be Something Wrong With 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.

Jazz and Prohibition.
Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: "Jazz Age, Menace to Country Today." George Emerson Francis tells us what we already know and have known for some time. But, like a lot of other "preachers," he does not tell us the remedy. I disagree emphatically with Mr. Francis when he says that we who laugh at the prohibition amendment as a joke are more dangerous than all the foreign agitators. He has got his ideas mixed up. The prohibition law is not a "joke" and we don't treat it as one, but we do laugh at it in decision as a farce and some of our very best and stable citizens do that very little thing. Mr. Francis says that the prohibition amendment was introduced in Indiana got insulted because the toastmaster joked about his bootlegger, and left because he could not allow his perturbed conscience to joke about the Constitution; yet he never would have thought of anything like that had it not been suggested by the toastmaster. Prohibition means nothing but a name. The Ten Commandments are any prohibitions. Who pays attention to them all? Not one in a thousand. He couldn't if he wanted. Society and our system of doing things won't allow him to do so. If we get over this jazz era inside of 20 years we will be lucky.
FRANK DOANE

Replies to Cashier Lucas.
Foolie, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: In your "Public Pulse" a few days ago there appeared a letter from C. D. Lucas, cashier of the Royal State bank, Royal, Neb. This letter was brought into our bank by a very irate farmer who was so worked up over it that he didn't even stop at home long enough to eat his breakfast. Wanted to know if that was the opinion of bankers in general, or if there was something particularly the matter with this one. After reading it, I don't wonder that this farmer or almost any other farmer for that matter, would be excited about it.
I wonder again that you would print such an article without comment.
We don't know anything about the size of the farm in Antelope county, but will consider that they average about 160 acres per farm, as they do here. Even that is more than they will average in the state.
Mr. Lucas says the following words (and you print them): "The average farmer, however, that the average farmer is going to clear up close to \$9,000 this year per farm, and it might even go higher than that."
I did not read the article of Mr. Roper, but if he said the average

farmer would clear up \$5,700, Lord knows that's bad enough, but this other is awful.
Now, just let's see how you listen to this: Taking the figures of Mr. Lucas for granted, and remember, he said \$9,000 net. Our bank does business with about 200 farmers. If they are going to average \$9,000 net this year, or rather for 1924, our deposits should increase just exactly \$1,800,000. We don't know what on earth to do with the money. Please, Mr. Lucas, tell us you are only kidding.
We live in a good farming community, as good as any in the state. Our farmers say that if they could be sure of making a net profit of \$1,000 per year they would be happy. We would advise Mr. Lucas that when he gets out on the farm that "Painted Pictures" will probably fade like the mythical "Rainbow's End."
C. E. CLARK,
President, State Bank of Pooles.

Back of Beal.
Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Personally I think every citizen of Omaha should lend his support to Henry Beal in the Beal-Samardick controversy. Mr. Beal is only fulfilling his sworn obligation in issuing warrants against Samardick for a misdemeanor. Did anyone ever hear of your county attorney sending out his emissaries to get the public to violate the law that he might prosecute them for a violation of same? Yet that is the case of your prohibition officer. He has his paid henchmen to solicit an infraction of the law, and from published accounts, and from sworn statements intimidates and manhandles his victims in making arrests, and due to such activities is awarded a promotion from the federal authorities, while Mr. Beal is censured in protecting the civil rights of the people, and as one writer has put it, will have to "fight it out alone" against the government's agents.
QUEZCO.

"Your son seems very popular with the girls. Where was he educated?"
"Everywhere, except in the head."
—Boston transcript.

Good as a Starcrow.
"I hope," said a lady to her neighbor over the suburban garden wall, "I hope my daughter's singing does not annoy you."
"On the contrary," came the sweet reply, "my husband and I appreciate it very much. It keeps the birds away from our berry bushes."
—Boston Transcript.

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE SIX MONTHS
Ending Sept. 30, 1924
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 73,790
Sunday 75,631

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

Protect Your Property
with our iron, wire and steel window and door guards, bars and bolts, iron and wire fences and gates, wire partitions in stores and buildings, cashier cages, counter railings.
Champion Iron & Wire Works
1505 Jackson St. Tel. JA 1500

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP
TRY
OMAHA BEE WANT ADS.

MEMBER OMAHA MILK PRODUCERS ASSOCIATION

TO USERS OF MILK IN OMAHA:

Members of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association carry the above sign on their wagons, and are organized for the purpose of selling RAW MILK exclusively, and to conform with the requirements of the Health ordinances of the city.

The organization is in no way a price-fixing body, and each member is at liberty to offer the product of his dairy at such price as may seem suitable.

BUT INASMUCH

as purveyors of shipped-in milk are at this time offering their product at a mutually fixed price of 11 cents per quart, retail, it is the desire of the Board of Directors of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association to state to the public that it considers at the present time

12 CENTS PER QUART, RETAIL, A FAIR PRICE for Omaha-Produced Milk, Delivered in Its Natural State and Under Sanitary Conditions

The Board of Directors of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association further entertains the opinion, based on the experience of many practical dairymen with many years of practical knowledge, that Omaha-produced milk, sold to the public as nature made it, and under rigidly enforced inspection, is, and always will be worth 1, or even 2 cents, more than shipped-in milk, collected from various sources, uninspected at the place of production.

Considering the price of feed, transportation, labor and rentals, we feel certain that every intelligent workman, every fair-minded business man, and every capable housewife will understand our struggle and desire to uphold quality at a fair price for the kind of milk that is produced in small, personally conducted dairies on the outskirts of the city and by responsible men whom the consumer can meet, talk to personally, and investigate any day.

Board of Directors,
OMAHA MILK PRODUCERS' ASS'N.

SUNNY SIDE UP

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

Detailing officers to watch the public dance halls and see that girls under 18 or 19 do not frequent them unattended by parents or guardians. Excuse us while we laugh. Parents who allow that sort of thing are the ones to be looked after by the police. We've so many laws now regulating children that it is little wonder a lot of parents have grabbed the notion that they no longer have any responsibility. In nine cases out of ten where a child is punished for incorrigibility the punishment should have been visited on the parents.

We remember a young lad of 16 who was forbidden to attend a certain gathering in a Missouri town. The lad attended just the same. Did his father appeal to the police? Did he ask the judge to pronounce the lad incorrigible? He did not! Forming an alliance with a substitute for a besidat the father held a consultation with the lad, the scene being the carriage room in the barn. It was a well swept room at the conclusion of the consultation. But that was so brutal, don't you know. It wouldn't do to resort to such extremes these days. But, just the same, that sort of treatment produced the desired results.

We insist that the children of today are no worse and no better than they were a generation ago. But, having some regard for the truth, we will not say that the parents of today are the equal of those of former days. We know that parents of 50 years ago didn't rush to the legislature and the police officers to get assistance in disciplining their children.

The box came from Missouri. You are not in on that, but we are. A couple of times a year the box arrives, filled with genuine pork sausage, a big mess of cheese, a big mess of butter to the uninitiated—real cider apple-butter, real peach-butter, a jar of quince preserves, and divers and sundry other edibles. The arrival of the box is always a signal for an informal gathering. It is addressed to Ernest King, and he immediately calls us on the phone and sets the hour. What the two families do to the contents of that Missouri box is a caution. Those folks down Plattsburg way know just what to pack in a box for shipment to Omaha.

We are unable to understand why the officials of Omaha Post No. 1, American Legion, should be compelled to keep everlastingly at the task of recruiting membership. If we were eligible to membership in the American Legion you couldn't keep us away from the adjutant's desk with a sawed-off shotgun. We'd be so proud of a Legion button that we'd wear one as big as a dinnerplate. And if we were eligible to march in the big parade next fall we'd so swell up with pride that not more than four like us could march abreast up Farnam street. That's what we think of eligibility to membership in the American Legion.

We did not see the eclipse. Knowing that the atmosphere would be murky we seized the excuse to remain in bed, letting the eclipse do its worst without interference from us. The eclipse that gets any attention from us must arrange to take place between 9 a. m. and sundown. We saw the total eclipse of 1869, and all others since that time have been weak and feeble imitations.

It is not enough that headlights and tail lights be attached to livestock being driven on Nebraska roads after nightfall. We insist on front buffers for the goats and four-leg brakes for the steers. The cows should be compelled to honk their horns at stated intervals.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

Good as a Starcrow.
"I hope," said a lady to her neighbor over the suburban garden wall, "I hope my daughter's singing does not annoy you."
"On the contrary," came the sweet reply, "my husband and I appreciate it very much. It keeps the birds away from our berry bushes."
—Boston Transcript.

NET AVERAGE PAID CIRCULATION FOR THE SIX MONTHS
Ending Sept. 30, 1924
THE OMAHA BEE
Daily 73,790
Sunday 75,631

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

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP
TRY
OMAHA BEE WANT ADS.

MEMBER OMAHA MILK PRODUCERS ASSOCIATION

TO USERS OF MILK IN OMAHA:

Members of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association carry the above sign on their wagons, and are organized for the purpose of selling RAW MILK exclusively, and to conform with the requirements of the Health ordinances of the city.

The organization is in no way a price-fixing body, and each member is at liberty to offer the product of his dairy at such price as may seem suitable.

BUT INASMUCH

as purveyors of shipped-in milk are at this time offering their product at a mutually fixed price of 11 cents per quart, retail, it is the desire of the Board of Directors of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association to state to the public that it considers at the present time

12 CENTS PER QUART, RETAIL, A FAIR PRICE for Omaha-Produced Milk, Delivered in Its Natural State and Under Sanitary Conditions

The Board of Directors of the Omaha Milk Producers' Association further entertains the opinion, based on the experience of many practical dairymen with many years of practical knowledge, that Omaha-produced milk, sold to the public as nature made it, and under rigidly enforced inspection, is, and always will be worth 1, or even 2 cents, more than shipped-in milk, collected from various sources, uninspected at the place of production.

Considering the price of feed, transportation, labor and rentals, we feel certain that every intelligent workman, every fair-minded business man, and every capable housewife will understand our struggle and desire to uphold quality at a fair price for the kind of milk that is produced in small, personally conducted dairies on the outskirts of the city and by responsible men whom the consumer can meet, talk to personally, and investigate any day.

Board of Directors,
OMAHA MILK PRODUCERS' ASS'N.

Abe Martin



PLATNER BROS.

Where the Dollar Does Its Duty
Order NOW Our Genuine

RADIANT

Semi COAL Anthracite
Lump \$13.50 Mine Run \$11.50 Slack \$8.50

We Guarantee That There is No Other Fuel Its Equal
Direct From Car to Your Bin

We have other High-Grade Coal
Four Yards—Phone KE wood 5811

ADVERTISEMENT. ADVERTISEMENT.



When Stomach "Rebels"

Instantly! End Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn, Acidity

Correct your digestion and quiet your rebellious stomach by eating a few tablets of Pape's Diapiesin—anytime! Nothing else known relieves the distress of Indigestion, Gases, Heartburn, Flatulence, Bloating or Acidity so promptly—harmless, the relief is pleasant and best.

Millions know the magic of "Pape's Diapiesin" and always keep it handy to reinforce the digestion, should they eat too much or eat something which does not agree with them. 40 cent packages guaranteed by drug stores everywhere.