

# THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

## NEBRASKA'S MEDICAL SCHOOL.

Dr. Irving S. Cutter goes from the Medical college of the University of Nebraska to that of Northwestern university. Dr. J. Jay Keegan succeeds Dr. Cutter as dean of the Nebraska school.

While the departure of Dr. Cutter will be regretted by all the sincere friends of professional education in the state, he will be congratulated heartily on his future prospects. Instead of being harassed by politicians as he has been in the past, Dr. Cutter will have the support of a faculty that is definitely devoted to the advancement of the science of healing. He will not be compelled to beg from the legislature niggardly sums for the support of the school he has done so much to build up. Dr. Cutter will have the administration of a fund at Northwestern that exceeds the entire appropriation for the support of the University of Nebraska.

Irving S. Cutter is a product of the schools of Nebraska. An alumnus of the University of Nebraska. He has given of his talent and ability to the upbuilding and development of education in the state, especially in the science of healing. His reward has been remarkable. On the one side the loyal support of a group of men and women who can understand and appreciate the value of his service, both as an educator and a man. Against this must be set the persistent attack of those who sought to thwart or undo all that Dr. Cutter accomplished.

Two years ago an inquisition was sitting at Lincoln, ostensibly looking into the needs and control of the University of Nebraska. Its object was to "get" Dean Cutter, along with other faculty heads who had given offense to certain elements in the state. Dean Cutter had resolutely declined to have certain "chairs" established in the school.

Dr. Keegan, who takes up the work Dr. Cutter has carried on, is well equipped for the big job. He knows the conditions and the circumstances. Support will come to him from the university authorities and the medical profession, and it should come from the people. If the passing of Dr. Cutter will arouse Nebraskans to the realization of the situation, some good will come from a misfortune. Our great school should not be the target for political animosity, nor hampered in its work by somebody's devotion to an "ism" of any sort. It should be free to teach pure science. If a school for the inculcation of any of the other methods or practices is to be maintained at public expense, it should be independent of the Medical College of the University of Nebraska.

## CLEAR UP THE CLOGGED DOCKET.

Bench and bar alike are asking that the legislature do something to relieve the litigants from a condition that exists. The supreme court of Nebraska is two years behind with its work. This means that an appeal taken today will probably reach a decision in January or February, 1927. In the meantime everything affected by that decision will be held up.

Many important cases are in the jam. In fact, every case that is there under consideration is of importance to someone, for they all affect personal or property rights. To clear away the work the Bar association suggests the appointment of a commission, whose business it will be to help the judges to catch up with the accumulated docket. Along with this goes a proposal looking to the establishment of an intermediate court of appeals, which will serve to prevent such a congestion in the future. This is not so immediately urgent as is the commission asked for.

Lawyers and judges of the lower courts are not entirely agreed on the establishment of a court of appeals, but they practically all are in favor of the commission. Whatever reforms may or may not be contemplated in court practice, they all face the fact that more than two years' work is at present ahead of the supreme court.

Some step should be taken to liberate the jam, to get all the hundreds of pending cases decided. One attorney says it does not so much matter which way they are decided, so long as they are finally passed upon and the parties will know what to do. The legislature should act in the matter with a view to helping those who have causes undetermined. Justice is being sadly delayed in Nebraska.

## TRAMPS IN A NEW LIGHT.

Something may be said in favor of the two tramps who turned a pair of runaway boys over to the authorities. Representatives of a vanishing institution, this pair will give the public a different view of the genus. Time was when the word "tramp" and "thief" were all but synonymous. When the hobo and the bum were linked together in the minds of the people and no distinction was made between them.

In this case the tramps themselves insisted on the distinction. Inured to the hardships of the lives they lead, they easily knew the boys were, as they expressed it, unfit to be "bums." So they gave the wandering and homeless lads into the custody of the town marshal and he did the rest. In the heyday of hoboism, that might not have happened. As time and industry have thinned the ranks of the wanderers, those who remain are sharply divided into two general classes. The true tramp and the true bum. The one is, whatever the popular opinion may be, a

worker. Migratory, casual, seasonal, subject to several sorts of conditions governing his employment, but a worker just the same. He builds the railroads, digs the canals, opens the mines, helps to erect big buildings, does a lot of things that are useful to society. The bum is usually, almost invariably, an outcast, a homeless, confirmed mendicant.

These boys, who left home for a lark, learned in a little while that the "road" is not a pleasant place for the inexperienced. While they managed to get more than a hundred miles away from the home nest, it is a good guess they were glad to get back again. And it was a bit of good fortune they fell into the hands of tramps who respect their own class, whatever they think of the rest of the world. And it is known that the real tramp regards the "homesteader" with something made up between wonder and contempt.

## JUST A PARTIAL PAYMENT.

Miss Kathleen Hearn of Aurora, Neb., is on her way to visit her former home in England. She will make the trip on money contributed by former pupils she taught during her 25 years as one of the teaching staff at the Aurora public schools. The news item says \$1,000 was raised through the "generosity" of the boys and girls who had been under Miss Hearn's charge.

We move to amend by striking out the word, "generosity." On the surface it may look like that, but it is not. Rather, it should be regarded as a partial payment on a debt that never will be discharged. Miss Hearn earned the love, the gratitude and the esteem of hundreds of boys and girls while she taught school. To do this she must have put into her work something that was not stipulated in the contract she made with the school board.

How would you set about to measure the service of the woman who devotes her life to the honorable work of teaching school? If she is a success, and most of them are, it is because she possesses qualifications that are not measurable. Especially are they not to be set out in the examination she must take to get her certificate. That wonderful attribute of womanhood, called the mother instinct for want of a better word, goes out from the teacher to the children of others. She lavishes her love, her tenderness on little ones not her own. Teaching them by precept and by example, too, the things that supplement the lessons learned at mother's knee.

In this way, and in other things, the woman who has given over a quarter of a century of her life to the children of a community, has earned something that community can not make up to her in money. The thousand dollars that enables Miss Hearn to take a trip to England is but a drop in the bucket alongside what she has done for Aurora, for Nebraska, and for the world.

## "HE KNOWN HIS DUTY."

"Big Bill" Martin modestly takes his place in America's galaxy of real men. A deep pit in the foundation work for a new building filled with deadly gas. A workman collapsed at the bottom of it. Three others went down one at a time to the rescue, and all went under. This gave proof that certain death awaited the daring man who undertook to plumb the deadly hole.

Then came William V. Martin, stalwart and strong, known among his fellows as "Big Bill." Down he plunged, wearing a gas mask. One by one he sent up the bodies of the limp and lifeless victims to the surface. Up he came, the last to leave the hole where death had claimed four lives. Without the gas mask. It had interfered with his work, and he calmly stripped it from his face that he might proceed more swiftly.

When questioning men crowded around him, he refused to talk. "The bosses can tell you all about it," he said. "I won't." What could the bosses tell that would add anything to the simple facts? Just in the course of a day's work, "Big Bill" had dared the great adventure, and had won. His courage and his strength gave him triumph where four other lesser men had succumbed. Chiefly it was the strong heart, that recked not of danger when duty called.

A splendid tribute to American manhood. William V. Martin belongs to the unsung group of society. A building laborer, yet a man in all senses of the word. As was written of Jim Bludsoe, "He knowed his duty, a dead sure thing, And he went for it, that and then."

The world will not be lost so long as there are men like "Big Bill" Martin around when a great crisis confronts man.

Coolidge asks congress to hurry up with legislation for farm relief, but so far no disposition to heed the president's advice is noted. Lots more fun just to talk.

Seems like Attorney General Stone knows what he is doing in the Burton Kendall Wheeler case, regardless of what the senators think.

President Coolidge sends a message to the senate which contains but four sentences. The senators will supply the missing words.

Gloria Swanson has added a French marquis to her collection of husbands. She will keep on until she gets hold of a real man.

Charles W. Bryan may learn several things if he will just follow Governor McMullen's messages to the legislature.

One point not in dispute at Herrin is that somebody did fire and somebody else was hit by the bullets.

Hiram Johnson scents another political battle. He is always on the trail of something of the sort.

A wedding in Chicago cost \$100,000. Divorce comes much cheaper.

Right away the snow followed.

## Homespun Verse

—By Omaha's Own Poet—  
Robert Worthington Davie

### WHEN HOME PLACE HAS GROWN FAMILIAR.

The longer one lives in a place it seems smaller in thought and bigger in dreams. Time takes the strangeness and newness away; Scenes grow so common one passes them by. Like they were nothing, and day after day Views them as though they were earth or were sky. Eyes gaze beyond the mere objects of scope into the regions of promise and hope. Where the familiar is distant and blurred, Where things occur as one wishes and when, Where the kind words of one's yearning are heard,— Such as men speak in the men'sy of men. One, when the place of his home grows so small That he knows it so well it is seen not at all. When it's common as wintertime's cold,— Departs to the land where his dreams hold sway. Where nothing is frequent and nothing is old, And night wears the wholesome rependence of day.

## Anyone Feeling Bored Should Remember There's a Whole New World Waiting to Be Explored



## 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 People Don't Vote.

Wassau, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Why don't people get out to the election and vote? Is a question we often hear asked. At the last election most strenuous efforts were put forth to get the vote out. At it was a most exciting three-cornered presidential contest nearly one-half of the voters went to the polls and voted. At the primaries only a small fraction of the possible vote was cast. Something wrong somewhere.

Without a question the main trouble can be located right at the beginning of the election process. Under our present primary law the voter has no voice in choosing the candidates for nomination. This is what gives him an apathy for the whole process that follows.

Under our present primary law the party circle or the party name have no logical reason to appear on the ballot. An attempt was made at the last election by the element that clings to our present primary law like a drowning man to a straw to have both the party circle and the party name removed from the ballot by constitutional amendment. The move was logical, especially as concerns the primary ballot. But the proposition was defeated by a large majority. The majority would have been much larger had the voters all understood what the proposition meant.

That shows that the people as a whole are decidedly in favor of retaining the party system, which is in conformity with our plan of government. Then why not change the primary law so as to make it conform to that system?

Unless that is done it will not be long until another attempt is made to wreck the party system with a constitutional amendment more cunningly framed than was the last one. J. E. BAGGSTROM.

### Jazz and the World.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: The high priest of jazz made his debut in Omaha and left behind him a bunch of conflicting opinions. Gilbert Selles declares for jazz, but his attack hasn't any wallop behind it. The way to find out the truth about anything is to examine the cause and then its effects; note the results. Selles is right about Chick Sales being an artist, but he is wrong in his comparison. Barrymore is as great in his field as Sales is in his. Neither could do the other's work as well as his own. Why compare them? The right way to compare is to take two of a kind. The only good that can come out of jazz music is the discovery of new ways of harmonization and orchestration. No lasting compositions will ever be evolved that will take their places among the best.

### Abe Martin



We never see any homely, unselfish money makers in the divorce court. A hick town is one with a speed trap, a yellow brick gym, a Carnegie library, and no sidewalks. (Copyright, 1925.)

### Ter class music.

Human beings react to what they see and hear as well as to what they taste and feel. One can become intoxicated with music as well as with dancing as well as with fine clothes. We wouldn't expect a democrat to praise the republican party; why expect a jazz devotee to decry his gods? NORMAN STRONG.

### Tribute to Charlie Lane.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I would like to add my love of many years, to the sudden death by heart failure, of my friend, Charlie Lane. He and I were forever friends. He was loved by my wife, and by my son, who, at present is chief clerk of the passenger department of the Union Pacific railway, Chicago, who, no doubt, with myself, is now mourning our loss of a dear friend.

Charles J. Lane was agent at Blue Springs when I was agent of the Union Pacific at Beatrice, many years ago, when agents were rated by what they knew and were worth and not by what they are instructed to do. I remember when he left Blue Springs to try his luck with the stock for this company, and watched him all the way to his later high position, which was worked up to by merit. He was a loyal friend to any one that he knew was on the square, in or out of his official business. He was one of us common fellows, that was easy to approach, and easy to convince if it was correct, otherwise would surely convince you before you left him. Faithful to his company, and a loyal, jovial companion at any place.

I am sorry that I am sick; I would love to add my name to those who

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### THE OMAHA BEE

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1924.

W. H. QUIVEY,  
Notary Public

(Seal)

loved him and knew him best and to attend the last sad rites with the rest of his friends.  
JOHN GARRITT POLLOCK.

Back to the Old Ways.  
Hafferty—The new boss of the factory'll be an old-fashioned man, I'm thinking.  
O'Hara—"He's so old-fashioned he will be takin' the belts from the drive wheels and replacin' them with suspenders."—Detroit News.

# SUNNY SIDE UP.

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

### MY MOTHER'S SONG.

One evening as the sun went down  
Behind the western hills,  
And left the glowing June twilight  
To paint the rippling rills,  
I wandered down a village street  
And heard a melody  
Come floating on the listless breeze—  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

The voice was weak from fleeting years,  
The tones were soft and low,  
But every accent clearly told  
Of Christian heart aglow.  
With thoughts of home beyond the skies  
Where many mansions lie,  
For lo, another day was done—  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

And stealing o'er my troubled soul  
Came thoughts of peaceful rest;  
A rest as sweet as that of sun  
Adown the purpling west.  
A thought that when this life was done  
My mother's face I'd see,  
And hear her angel voice in song—  
"Nearer, my God, to Thee."

Went out to Hanson park the other evening to watch the skaters. Recalled old days and old chums. There was Kunkel's pond, about two miles from town, over the Missouri hills and far away. Our crowd used to walk it every moonlight night. We didn't have the fancy all-clamp skates in those days. Arriving at the pond we boys would build a brush fire close to the old log rick at the edge of the ice, and then we'd fust around until we got HER skates fastened on. Then we'd strap on our "rockers" and begin. Remember how those straps up over your ankles wore raw sores? But what did we care for a little thing like that? And, going home after two or three hours? O boy, wasn't it glorious, sauntering slowly over the hills and through the woods, singing and laughing and shouting. Ever spread the eagle, and do the Dutch roll, and the grapevine twist, and the toe-spin? We'll bet a cookie the boys and girls of today don't have as much fun skating as we boys and girls did in the days of long ago.

### Nebraska Limerick.

An old-fashioned father in Salem  
Had several bad boys and he'd whale 'em;  
Saying, "Boys, it's too bad  
To thus use the gas."  
But 'twas good for whatever might ail 'em.

### Society Note.

"Would you like to have a sonata before dinner?" asked the gracious hostess, approaching the piano.  
"Well," replied Colonel Tothunter, "I had a couple of highballs and a swig at your husband's flask before we left the office, but I guess I can stand another."

### Musical Notes.

The young man who has been wondering what became of Sally will probably find her in a beauty parlor having her hair permanently waved.  
A policeman who stopped a young fellow just as he was chasing another man up an alley was informed by the young man that he was merely trying to follow the swallow.  
WILL M. MAUPIN.

## "THE CONSERVATIVE"

The Best Place to Save Your Money  
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Safety For Savings The CONSERVATIVE SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION 1614 HARNEY - Loans For Homes

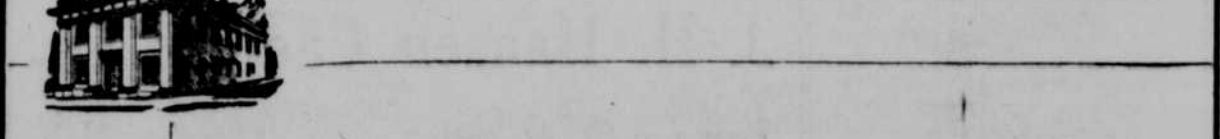
## RADIANT COAL

Smokeless Semi-Anthracite  
LUMP \$13.50 MINE RUN \$11.50 SLACK \$8.50  
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## UPDIKE LUMBER & COAL CO.

See Samples of This Coal at Hayden's Grocery Dept.

## Funeral Directing--a Business



Next week we begin a series of advertisements on the economics of funeral directing. It is unusual advertising, but we believe it will be more than interesting to the public—we believe it will also be very helpful.

The funeral director is of great importance to the public. Proper disposal of the dead is necessary to protect the health of the living. This service the State itself would be compelled to perform, did not private institutions do so.

For the public good, States regulate by law certain practices of the funeral director, just as they regulate the practice of medicine, law, etc. Christian custom, and the love and respect we have for the departed also demand that fitting tribute be paid to their memories.

On the funeral director, therefore, falls the double duty of caring properly for the dead, and providing a funeral service which comforts by its refinement, beauty and respectful compliance, both with civil and religious customs.

In doing all these things the funeral director works under the same economic laws as any other business man—in competition, expense of doing business, etc.—and he must meet economic conditions—or fail.

Because we believe a better understanding of these matters will be helpful to the people generally, we shall discuss funeral directing as a business.

Sincere, constructive criticism of these advertisements is earnestly invited from readers of this publication.

## Hoffmann-Crosby Funeral Home

Twenty-fourth at Dodge St. Telephone JA ckson 3901  
Omaha, Neb.

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