

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Publisher
 N. B. UPDIKE, President
 BALLARD DURN, 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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of reproduction of our special dispatches are 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 organization.

Entered as second-class matter May 28, 1908, at Omaha postoffice, under act of March 3, 1879.

BEE TELEPHONES
 Private Branch Exchange, Ask for the Department or Person Wanted.
AT lantic 1000

OFFICES
 Main Office—17th and Farnam
 Chicago—Steger 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
 1 year \$5.00, 6 months \$3.00, 3 months \$1.75, 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 400 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 55c, 1 week 25c
 Evening and Sunday 1 month 55c, 1 week 25c
 Sunday Only 1 month 25c, 1 week 5c

general satisfaction of everybody. Surely there is no great public demand for such activity, no series of crying evils that calls for remedy by law.

We trust the committees to which this flood of measures has been consigned will take a rational view of the situation. Let us have no more wholesale law-making. Nebraska does not need so much reform.

W. O. W. BROADCASTS FOR OMAHA.

When "WOAW" takes the air, lesser dispensers of radio are forced to haul in. The great wireless station shoots a tremendous volume of waves over a vast distance. It has made the name of Omaha very familiar to radio users, and most agreeably so, because of the quality of its programs. It is, however, but an adjunct to the far greater W. O. W. A peculiarly Omaha institution, born and fostered here, the Woodmen of the World has grown to be a giant among the life insurance concerns of the world.

Aside from any sentimental value that may attach to its existence, and that is beyond computation, the W. O. W. has a material worth that commands respect. It owns assets amounting to \$119,906,674. Each month in the year it collects more than a million dollars in premiums. On its payroll in Omaha it has more than 350 names and for their wages it paid out in 1924 \$554,243. Omaha property owned by the W. O. W. is valued at \$2,264,151. Its bank clearances in Omaha in 1924 were \$35,527,468. Taxes paid in Omaha in 1924 were \$31,536. Its bill for printing in Omaha last year amounted to \$558,706. Postage paid was \$77,476.

These are just some of the items that affect Omaha directly. In a more general way the record is quite as interesting. During 1924 W. O. W. paid insurance claims amounting to \$6,738,272. Since its organization here in 1891 it has paid out in death claims \$154,219,613. Fifteen hundred representatives, scattered throughout the country, make at least one visit a year to the home office in Omaha. Insurance examiners from all the states call here to look after the company's affairs.

W. O. W. is broadcasting Omaha about as successfully as its great radio station broadcasts a program. Its first head was Joseph Cullen Root, a steadfast Omaha booster. His successor, William A. Fraser, is just as enthusiastic for Omaha. Omaha should appreciate the W. O. W.

ANOTHER NEBRASKAN HONORED.

The "never had a chance" young fellows are cordially invited to make the acquaintance of Emory R. Buckner, born in Nebraska and a graduate of the University of Nebraska. Buckner has just been appointed United States district attorney for the southern district of New York. He succeeds William Hayward, another native son of Nebraska who graduated from the university of his native state.

Emory Buckner was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth. He is the son of a Methodist minister, and Methodist ministers are seldom listed in the capitalistic class. Being a "preacher's son" the probabilities are that young Buckner had a little bit harder time than most boys. What is classed as "animal spirits" in the sons of the butcher and baker and banker and lawyer is usually dubbed "down-right meanness" in a preacher's son. But Emory, like many another preacher's son, overcame that handicap. No one ever heard him bemoaning the fact that he had no chance, or that he was handicapped because of his father's calling. He dug in and acquired an education, working his way through school. After graduating he did not wait for opportunity to turn up. He went out and turned up his own opportunities. Evidently he did not have a drop of quitter blood in his veins, nor the faintest semblance of a yellow streak.

Nebraska has furnished a number of good men to the east, lawyers and physicians and financiers and engineers. To the long list is now added the name of Emory R. Buckner. He did not achieve his high place by accident, nor by sitting around and whining that he never had a chance. Every young fellow in Nebraska has the same chance that Emory R. Buckner had. The trouble is that so many of them will not see that chance.

THE UNITED STATES STEEL CORPORATION HAS QUITS MAKING HORSESHOES.

The United States Steel corporation has quit making horseshoes, but there are plenty in sight to keep the horseshoe pitchers supplied for several seasons. By the end of that time they may have cultivated biceps that will enable them to use discarded automobile tires.

OLD DOC COOK WILL KEEP RIGHT ON KNITTING.

The court of appeals has affirmed the sentence that took him to the penitentiary. Uncle Sam is not in a mood to fool with those who monkey with his mails.

THE UNITED STATES COURT OF APPEALS AT NEW ORLEANS HAS CONFIRMED THE SENTENCE OF DR. FREDERICK A. COOK.

It was a colder day than any experienced by Doc Cook on his once vaunted polar expedition.

THAT LOUD BUZZING NOISE DOWN FROM MIAMI IS ONLY W. J. B. GETTING READY TO SAY THINGS ABOUT TOM MARSHALL'S DECLARATION THAT "NO DECENT DEMOCRAT EVER FAVORED PROHIBITION."

Mohazzeb-ed-Dowleigh, the new Pesian ambassador to this country, has arrived safely. It is not expected that he will act as jazzy as his name sounds.

HENRY FORD OFFERS TO AID IF THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT WILL DEVELOP MUSCLE SHOALS.

College boy clothes are to predominate among the men, we are told. We decline, however, to pay \$5 for a pair of spats.

THE WEATHERMAN IS DOING WHAT HE CAN TO TAKE THE STING OUT OF THE GROUNDHOG'S BITE.

The Riverside drive is not lost—just postponed.

HOMESPUN VERSE

—By Omaha's Own Poet—
 Robert Worthington Davis

OLD ADAIR.
 Old Adair is white and barren,
 Old Adair is bleak and still;
 Smoke arises from the chimneys,
 And is lost beyond the hill.
 Mellow lights at evening glisten
 Through the windows flecked with snow,
 And within the cozy hearth
 Children frolic to and fro.

Old folks 'round the hearth reclining,
 Read and talk till night is late;
 Out of doors the wind sighs gently
 As it swings ajar the gate.
 Out of doors the stars are shining
 With their epalescent glow,
 And the upper world as ever
 Looks upon Adair below.

Old Adair is winter-burdened,
 And deserted are the nooks
 For the many indoor pleasures—
 Games and songs and story books.
 But Adair is not less lovely
 Than it was in blooming May,
 And I can not think it older
 While I feel so young and gay.

If the Budget Is Too Small for the Expenses—



CUT DOWN THE EXPENSES



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.

Farmer's Wife Speaks Out.
 Davenport, Neb.—To the Editor of the Omaha Bee: "Help the Farmer" is the cry we hear through the papers. But where is it coming from? Our only hope, I believe, is in ourselves, sticking to farming, regardless how much we gain or lose.

In a way the prices this year have helped the farmer a little more than the last three years, but these high prices are costing us a lot to keep our stock-living is still high.

There are not many farmers in this community that have their wheat. They had to sell shortly after threshing to satisfy debts, so these high prices are not benefiting them. What we want is fair prices for what we sell—prices we can depend upon year after year.

But here the farmer sits, and the speculators are having a good time off their hard work. Suppose, Mr. and Mrs. Speculator, you hand part of your gain back to the farmer? Look around you and see the suffering these high prices are causing among the poorer people. After reading the article which came out in your paper by A. J. Lorenz on Friday, January 30, of those two speculators and a lot of others in the ring, it sure makes the farmers angry to see such works being carried on. Just a few days ago I read in your paper where the brokers were shouting "World famine!" Such stuff is mostly "hoop" stuff. They have a good supply on hand and now is the time to make it easy-going for the speculators, regardless to how the poorer class of people might suffer for want of bread.

Let's not fear down the prices of other labor, but bring relief to the farmer so our prices will come up to theirs.

We 248 farmers have been working hard for 10 years trying to own a home we can call our own. With debts a growing family and high cost of living, can cause us to have a broken heart many times. For this year we have lost \$700 by selling our wheat to pay debts.

FROM A FARMER'S WIFE.

Oppression by Poles.
 Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: In the Free State of Danzig I have a brother. He is 67 years old, very poor, almost blind and ill. For Christmas I sent him a gift package, containing second hand winter clothing, which is duty free in almost every civilized country. I now received word from my brother that he was told by the Polish customs house officers that he had to pay 50 gulden duty (about \$10, which was more than the value of the whole package). The old man borrowed the money from some good-hearted people and paid under protest, with the re-

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: A number of years ago when I was walking down Twenty-third street I met a bright-looking, red-haired boy whom I had not seen before, and he took hold of my hand, and from that day on he and I were almost brotherly friends.

That little boy was Cyril E. Finley, one of the best young men ever reared in what was at one time the city of South Omaha. When this splendid young man had the chance he enlisted in defense of his country, like many other fine young men of old South Omaha, and when he was on one of the battlefields of France he wrote me a letter on one of those peculiar sheets of paper that could be used as an envelope. I have that letter today and will keep it in memory of one of the most cherished young friends I ever had.

In the loss of this fine young man the world has suffered a distinct loss. We should all of us honor the world war veterans while they live, for they seem to be passing on at a far more rapid rate than did the veterans of the war of the rebellion. They are worthy of all the honor we may heap upon them.

FRANK A. AGNEW.

Washington.—The European diplomats are wearing rainbow dresses. Hoping, probably, that there'll be a pot of gold at the end of the trail.—New York Herald-Tribune.

Washington.—Washington is gradually going dry. There were only 14,913 violations of the liquor laws there in the last fiscal year.—Saginaw News-Courier.

Center Shots

All London is agitated about a picture painted by a grocer. London should see some of the pictures painted by an American real estate agent.—Abilene (Kan.) Reflector.

"There are 1,279,900 statutes and ordinances in the United States." A million of them could be repealed if everybody were to observe the golden rule.—Toledo Blade.

A gentleman named Griggalewik Asolodoffski has been arrested in Berlin for forgery. Well, you can hardly blame him for not wanting to sign his own name.—Punch.

It is a wise thing to exclude the European diplomats from our shores, where it is very likely that their morals would soon be corrupted.—Columbia Record.

London debts are wearing rainbow dresses. Hoping, probably, that there'll be a pot of gold at the end of the trail.—New York Herald-Tribune.

Washington is gradually going dry. There were only 14,913 violations of the liquor laws there in the last fiscal year.—Saginaw News-Courier.

When in Omaha Hotel Conant

250 Rooms—250 Baths—Rates \$2 to \$3

Father John's Medicine for colds and coughs

Makes Strength

Don't your mother know that Cod Liver Oil will put pounds of good healthy flesh on your bones in just a few weeks?

Tell her every druggist has it in sugar-coated tablet form now so that you won't have to take the nasty, fishy-tasting oil that is apt to upset your delicate stomach.

Tell her that McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets are check-full of vitalizing vitamins and are the greatest flesh producers and health builders she can find.

One sickly thin kid, age 9, gained 12 pounds in 7 months.

She must ask Sherman & McConnell Drug Co., Beaton Drug Co., Brando's Stores, or any good druggist for McCoy's Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets—60 tablets—60 cents—as pleasant to take as candy.

MCCOY'S Cod Liver Oil Compound Tablets ORIGINAL—GENUINE 60 Tablets 60 Cents

ADVERTISMENT.

Dizzy? Depressed?
 You're Bilious?
 Take a
 Laxative

Breath Bad?
 Stomach Upset?
 Bowels are
 Inactive!



Cascarets

10¢

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

For Constipation, Headache, Biliousness

SUNNY SIDE UP

Take comfort, not forget, that Sunrise never failed us yet.
 Celia Thaxter

If President Coolidge and congress want to do something calculated to put the postal department on a self-supporting basis, we are prepared to give them a pointer on how it may be done, at least to some degree. If the government will quit printing and furnishing stamped envelopes below cost a goodly portion of the deficit would be wiped out. It strikes us that there is no more reason for the Postoffice department furnishing stationery below cost than for furnishing patrons of the department with clothing, shoes, hats, underwear, tobacco and shoes below cost.

Members of the I Knew Him When Club will kindly show along and make room for Charles W. Deacon. He needs no introduction to the members of the craft to which your secretary belongs. For a number of years Charles was superintendent of the Union Printers' Home at Colorado Springs, which, by the way, is one of the most remarkable institutions in the world. He is now sales manager of the Chicago branch of the Jeppenghaler, Linotype company, and visits Omaha to show the last word in the greatest mechanical invention of the age. Charles says the machine will do everything any printer ever did except chaw tobacco. It can be made to spit by connecting the water cooling duct that is attached to the mold kodokey. A printer of the old school who loved his trade, a business man of parts, and a genius for making and holding friends, you'll like Charles Deacon, latest addition to the organization.

That was a dirty trick played on a lot of unsophisticated members of the legislature—taking an adjournment on the 20th day and thereby shutting out a lot of bills. We are one of the victims. Because of this snip judgment a lot of Uphill Bills we had prepared can not now be introduced. The result is that a lot of people will suffer because there will be no Law Passed to set their feet on the right road. But the loss is not ours. We were animated only by a desire to Do Great Good, and the members who took advantage of our youth, innocence and inexperience must bear the blame if everything goes wrong.

It is not too late, however, for us to introduce some needed amendments to bills already introduced. We shall insist upon amending Representative Hines' marriage bill. The provision requiring the birth of the spouse, commonly called Sunday parties on the same day. If we decide that we can do so without endangering a rather comfortable job we shall also insist upon a further amendment to the effect that there shall be no Monday newspapers, the work on the same having to be performed on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday parties on the same day. If we decide that we can do so without endangering a rather comfortable job we shall also insist upon a further amendment to the effect that there shall be no Monday newspapers, the work on the same having to be performed on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday parties on the same day. If we decide that we can do so without endangering a rather comfortable job we shall also insist upon a further amendment to the effect that there shall be no Monday newspapers, the work on the same having to be performed on the first day of the week, commonly called Sunday parties on the same day.

Speaking of the membership drive of Omaha Post No. 1, American Legion, we have in mind a couple of young men who ought to be members if they are not. If the post adjutant will call on us with proof that the names of the two young fellows in question are not on the membership roll, we will take pleasure in whispering a few burning words into their ears. If they hope to retain their standing as members of our family circle they'll have to come across.

Excuse us for the day. We now have to go out and look after matters connected with the construction of the new home.

WILL M. MAUPIN.

"THE CONSERVATIVE"

The Best Place to Save Your Money
 The Best Place to Borrow Money

THE CONSERVATIVE
 SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
 1614 HARNEY

Burn BONANZA
 BSMOKELESS SOOTLESS NOW \$3.50
 CENTRAL COAL & COKE CO
 JACKSON 3012 414 SO. 15 STR.

Winter Fares
 From Omaha
 Tickets Good Until June 15

JACKSONVILLE, FLA.	\$81.45
MIAMI, FLA.	107.79
TAMPA, FLA.	96.85
AUGUSTA, GA.	79.22
CHARLESTON, N.C.	81.45
NEW ORLEANS, LA.	62.40
BILLOXI, MISS.	69.14
MOBILE, ALA.	69.99

Round trip excursion tickets to many points South and Southeast in addition to those shown here, are sold over Wabash via St. Louis, where direct connections are made under the same roof, in Union Station with thru service over various lines.

If you are planning a trip we cordially invite you to write, phone or call for lowest fares and free travel information.

Wabash Ticket Office
 311 South 16th St.
 H. C. Shields
 Division Passenger Agent
 1808 Harney St., Phone Jackson 0710

Never Kiss
 A person with a cold

Colds are spread by kissing, by sneezing and by coughs. Beware of those germs. Be careful if you have them—avoid them. It removes the poison. A cold means danger and discomfort. Nobody knows what the end will be. Millions are wrecked by colds.

Yet a cold can be broken in 24 hours. The fever and headache will end, and La Grippe can be stopped in 3 days. It is folly to suffer colds, and compel others to avoid you.

There is a way with Hill's Cascara. It is so sure that the start every druggist guarantees. It is so sure that millions of homes have adopted it. So perfect that 23 years have developed no way to improve it.

It does all that is necessary. It checks the cold, it removes the poison, it restores vitality. It tones the entire system with two tonics of high order. It restores vitality. This is the best way to do it. Your own neighbors know it. Millions have come to laugh at colds, because they know what Hill's does.

Once you use Hill's tablets you will always use them to fight colds. You will insist on the genuine, and won't delay. Every hour lost at the start means 4 or 5 hours of discomfort. Until the world finds something better, use Hill's to check colds.

All druggists. HILL'S Cascara QUININE. Price 30c. Use Hill's. with portrait

Wabash

ADVERTISMENT. ADVERTISMENT.