

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

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Omaha—Where the West is at its Best

MARKET WEEK IN OMAHA.

Visitors are in Omaha this week, on business bent. They come from inland towns to inspect and buy goods and wares for their home trade. And they will find Omaha ready to welcome them. Some heavy blows have fallen since last the buyers came here to trade, but the spirit of the community is undaunted. Plenty of opportunity is presented for examination and comparison of stocks and prices, and the hospitality of the city and its people is undiminished.

Market Week has a peculiar significance. While it includes some approach to concentrated buying and selling, the replenishing of stocks and provisions for seasonal merchandising, it is something more. Here business relations are brought close through personal contact of the men who do business. Understandings are improved and more intimate relations are established. A customer now is likely to remain a customer throughout the years to come. Because business dealings rest on a foundation of mutual acquaintance and personal intercourse.

In other seasons, the Market Week has proved satisfactory in all regards to both the visitors and the dealers. Omaha merchants have shown their capacity and their willingness to serve the trade in their territory, and a steady expansion of that trade has resulted. The week now under way should be no exception. Our friends will be here, and new friendships will be set up. Business can not help but be benefited when customer and dealer meet eye to eye, and talk as man to man. And, best of all, Omaha merchants have the wares to sell as well as the mind to sell them. The spirit of welcome does not rest on sales alone, though, but on a sincere desire to see the visitors who are here to be shown. The business men of Omaha will show them.

DEBT TO A HOBBY-RIDER.

An Omaha doctor attained great eminence in his profession. That brought him extensive and lucrative practice. His wealth increased, and with it came opportunity. Aside from the science he adorns, he had a hobby. Birds attracted him. Bird life interested him almost as much as did human life. Of course, this took him into the woods, to wild places, where he could observe birds that live outside the haunts of man.

Just below Omaha, adjoining the southern limits of the city, was a bit of woodland, the remnant of the wilderness. This was about to go. The owner wanted to cut the timber and divide the tract into building lots. Enter Dr. Harold Gifford, surgeon of high reputation, Nature lover of the inner lodge. Inspired by him and led by his generous enthusiasm and liberal contribution, a group of real public spirited firms and citizens of Omaha made up a sum sufficient to purchase the property in question. Through this means 367 acres of standing timber, the last of the wilderness along the Missouri river, became the property of the State of Nebraska. Under the law it will be held forever sacred to nature.

Birds nest and rear their young in the leafy safety of the splendid old oaks, elms, hackberry, hickory and other hard wood trees, or in the sanctuary of the dells and glades, where vines and shrubs provide accommodations sought for by the timid ones. Squirrels and other small animals are tame in Fontenelle Forest, for so the tract has been named. All are safe there. It is a sanctuary, indeed.

Now the Fontenelle Forest association, which is a holding corporation representing the State of Nebraska, announces the further gift of 150 acres. Of this Mrs. Sarah H. Joslyn gives 73 and Dr. and Mrs. Harold Gifford donate 77 acres. Through this generosity the Forest is extended to an area of 517 acres. A finer bit of natural woodland does not exist in Nebraska. It is a home for wild life, its quality of wilderness being strictly preserved. Thousands of Omaha people visit the Forest, and many other thousands will.

All because a young man settled here years ago, devoted himself ardently to the practice of his profession, attained great skill in its pursuit, but never forgot his hobby. Dr. Harold Gifford has not only inspired, but has brought to actual realization a wonderful achievement for the public's use because he loved birds.

NO LONGER "RIVER OF DOUBT."

We note with pain and amazement a reference in the news columns to the "river of doubt." If there is as treacherous on the surface of the earth that deserves the distinction of capital letters, denoting the quality of a proper name, it is the Rio Dubida. No longer the River of Doubt, but the Rio Teodoro. It is indissolubly connected with the name of a gallant American. One who, for adventure's sake and to add to the store of human knowledge, explored the stream that had been hesitatingly marked on the map of Brazilian engineers. Their attitude toward the stream was expressed by the name they gave it, "River of Doubt." Theodore Roosevelt gave it fair right to be listed among the actual features of Brazilian geography.

Fighting fever and famine, treacherous natives and more dangerous wilderness, Theodore Roosevelt and his intrepid companions followed the course of that stream from its source to its mouth. And the Brazilian government honored him by naming the stream definitely known to exist, Rio Teodoro. He

succumbed earlier than he should because he could not shake off the disease germs he then absorbed.

Whatever the fate of his son, who accompanied him on that quest and who is now seeking further adventure in other wilds, we hope that the actual exploration of the River of Doubt will not be so easily forgotten. And the compositor who has mastered "etaoin" and "shrdlu" should reverently reach over to the "cap" side of the keyboard whenever he encounters the name.

JOB FOR A WONDER WORKER.

Long before the Adamson law was passed by a democratic congress under the duress of the railroad brotherhoods, the need for some sort of machinery to settle disputes in the transportation industry was plain. An effort to supply this need was made in the transportation act of 1920, which set up what has been known as the Railroad Labor board. This has haltingly functioned, with some approach to real success. More of failure, though, because of the persistence with which its actions and orders have been flouted by management and men alike. The Atterbury attitude on the one side, and the costly strike of 1922 on the other showed plainly how little of real use could be expected from the board.

The so-called Barkley-Howell bill, intended to supplant the Esch-Cummins board, was opposed by the management, and finally abandoned by the men, because of its many faults and deficiencies. Now, the supreme court has divested the existing board of all power, and the situation is right back where it was.

Secretary Hoover is reported to be working on what he regards as a plan that will bring results. Its general nature has not been disclosed, but he hopes to achieve a law that will provide for continuous operation while differences arising from employment are being considered and adjusted. One seemingly insuperable obstacle will have to be overcome, and that is compulsory arbitration. Labor will not accept this. Nor will the managers be expected to accept the compulsory presence of general labor organization on lines where now "company unions" are the rule. Between these extremes is ample room for the exercise of great wisdom in framing a law that will satisfy both sides. The real remedy seems to be agreement, but that is too much to expect under conditions as they exist.

"JES' WORKIN' FASTAH."

It may be an old story, but it is worth retelling because it points a moral.

A colored man bought a watch on the installment plan. One day he came in and paid a dollar, took his receipt and walked out. Two hours later he came in and paid another dollar.

"Well," said the jovial jeweler, "business must be getting better."

"No, suh; business ain't no bettah. I 'es jes' workin' fastah."

There is a world of homely philosophy concealed in that colored man's reply: "Jes' workin' fastah." He was exhibiting the spirit that conquers the wilderness, builds commonwealths and founds busy cities. Just working faster and making up.

Working faster will make up for slowing business. Working faster will make good business better. Working faster is infinitely better than slowing up and whining about business conditions. The whiner is going broke while the man who works faster is building for better things.

More and faster workers. More honest sweat. More love for the job. More interest in the work. The solution of our economic ills is not far to seek.

A gay young American down in Cuba was fined \$180 for kissing a Havana society girl. And a Nebraska senator raved for a week because an Alabama society girl kissed him. Somehow or other the law of averages wobbles a bit now and then.

Some uncertainty may exist as to the woman who kissed King David Kalakaua when he visited in Omaha half a century ago, but local tradition well records the names of the men who skinned him playing poker.

The senate spent four minutes raising the salaries of its members and four hours debating about a bathing beach for negroes in Washington. Yet some senators resent what Charley Dawes said about them.

Prophecy is going on record that 1925 will be as big a year for agriculture as was 1924. Nebraskans won't worry as long as dollar corn and \$14 pigs hold out.

Visitors to Omaha's market week may miss some old familiar signs, but they find the town full of vim and vigor, just the same.

Doug Fairbanks is a great movie screen athlete, but to date no one has seen him in the act of hurdlng a board bill.

Marriages may come quicker in Council Bluffs than in Omaha, but they also seem to come apart just as easily.

One point on which the house is agreed is that if good roads are built somebody will use them.

The call of the plow will soon show its effect on the legislature.

A few batteries of anti-bandit guns are needed in Omaha.

"Window shopping" makes actual buying a pleasure.

Insurgency is a great game, but the fiddler must be paid.

General Mitchell, it seems, made a forced landing.

Homespun Verse

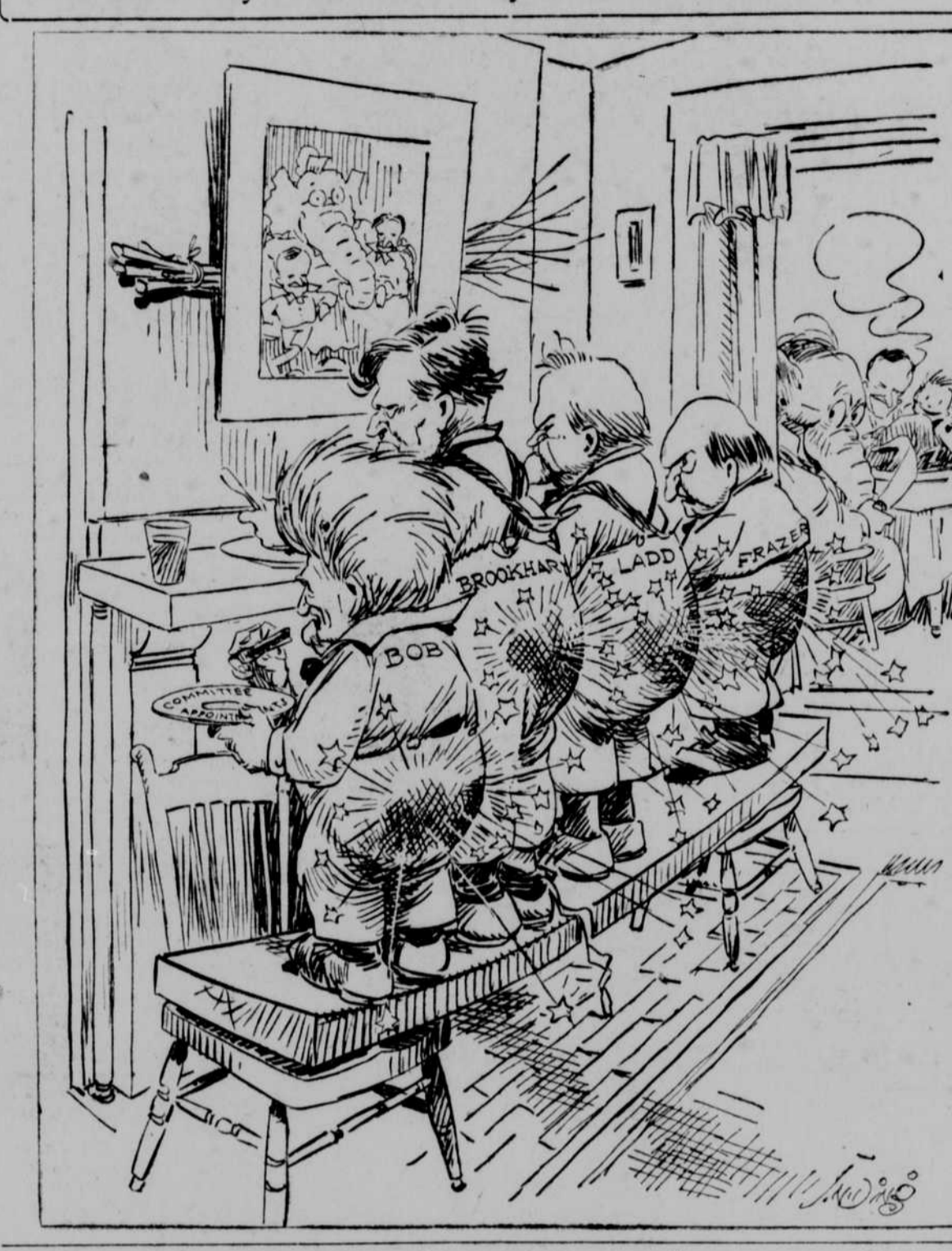
By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

GOOD ROADS.

Year unto year we're taxed to make
The dirt roads new—a sad mistake!
To keep them up as they should be
We pay and pay incessantly—
And then, what have we left to show
For all the money that has been
Expended where the autos go
When floods of spring come rushing in?
Each year a road beyond repair
Becomes a road that will not wear—
And so it has been since the days
When need was urgent for highways.
The upkeep doubles as time flies
When roads are needed there are none—
The awful cost before us lies
Like frost-nipped roses in the sun.

Forsoke the past and calm all fears,
And pave the roads and save all tears;
And be relieved of the expense
That's measured by experience.
Some one has said that 'tis make
Tomorrow's tasks and troubles less,
If we today will pause to take
Cognizance of preparedness.

For Little Boys Who Run Away From Home and Call Names



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.

Commends Mr. Matson.

Ord, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: It was with a great deal of interest I read in today's Omaha Bee an outline of County Attorney Charles E. Matson's recent address before the Omaha Bar association. Some may consider Mr. Matson a pessimist, and no one will take his address to be true literally, but figuratively speaking, he is hitting the nail on the head.

It is recognized by all students of the situation that the crime wave is upon us. That it is not the product of recent legislation such as the 18th amendment, or an outgrowth of the world war, but lawlessness, disrespect and disregard for law has been growing for more than a quarter of a century.

The American Bankers' association and other civic organizations recognize that at present crime is not only a moral issue, but it is a live economic problem. Crime in 1924 in the United States cost the American public approximately \$4,000,000,000, which is more than the federal budget, and those figures are taken from carefully compiled data secured through a recent effort of the American Bankers' association.

It is difficult to find a cause for this condition, and it is safe to say that you can not point to any one thing. Some attach the blame to our courts, but that charge is unjust. No observer of Nebraska's court of last resort can question but what it has always gone a long way to give effect to legislative enactments.

Our courts are just what the legislature makes them. Nebraska's criminal procedure and criminal laws need to be simplified and revised, and if the present legislature side-steps this responsibility, as it seems inclined to do, it will deserve criticism. It is not more laws we need, but laws and procedure that meet present day conditions, and I may add more men to think constructively along the line suggested by Charles E. Matson.

BERT M. HARDENBROOK,
President County Attorneys' Association for the State of Nebraska.

Building Up the Church.

Hartington, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I wish always to be ready to defend vital salvation, through Jesus Christ. You, correspondent, who signs himself "One Who Helped," writing in defense of Dr. Wagner, says that Dr. Wagner does not oppose revivals. Of course he does not, for any other means that will enlarge his church.

Your correspondent misrepresents the work of revivals, in his statement.

He says that Dr. Wagner believes "that the old idea that in order to

Abe Martin



Just because a girl's married
hain't no sign she hasn't loved an
lost. A stingy person is bad
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(Copyright, 1924.)

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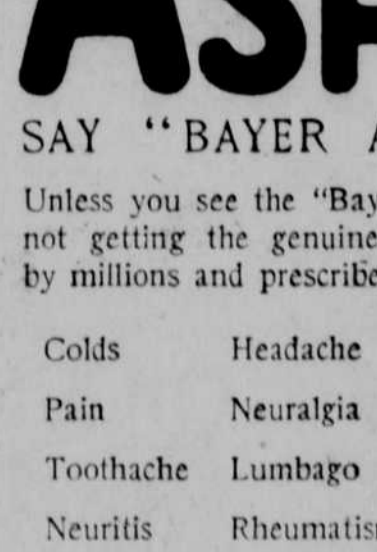
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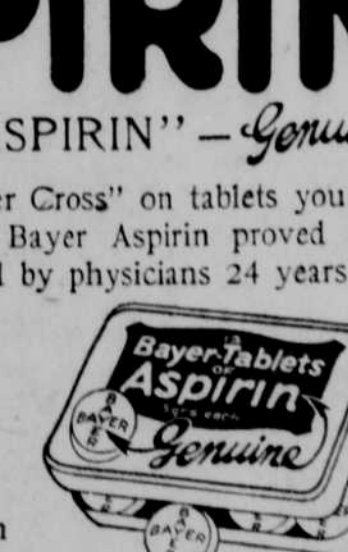
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SUNNY SIDE UP

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

At divers and sundry times we have expressed our personal views about private and public ownership. We are not discussing their relative merits; merely pointing out some of our own experiences. Public service corporations have learned that courtesy amounts to a whole lot, and adequate service a whole lot more. Do you have any difficulty in determining whether a workman is employed by a private or a municipal corporation? When you drop into the office of a public service utility are you long in discovering whether it is a private or a municipal concern? Have you ever noticed the difference between the pens and ink in the average postoffice and the average bank?

One of the greatest and best chances that has taken place in modern business life is in the matter of courtesy and service on the part of the big utility corporations. And the bigger and better the utility, the more courtesy you will find.

They say that figures will not lie, but that liars will figure. We love figures, mathematical and physical. We especially love figures about Nebraska. Their very immensity intrigues us. So the other day, for it the greater it will be. Working on we were the statistics of Nebraska's agricultural, horticultural, livestock and manufacturing production for 1924. We proceeded to reduce them to terms of car loads. The result was so tremendous that we just had to go back over the figures several times, verifying them from several different angles. They were approximately correct. And this is what we found:

If we were to load all of Nebraska's products for 1924 into standard freight cars, each loaded to maximum capacity, and proceed to assemble those cars into one train, we'd have a pretty long train, believe you us. First, we'd assemble them in a big freight yard near Petrograd, Russia; hook up our engine and start. The engine would roll down the River Neva's bank until it reached Germany. Then across Germany and Holland and Belgium. Thence across an imaginary bridge to England, across England to a bridge across the Irish channel, across Ireland, thence across the Atlantic to New York City. From New York to Cleveland, thence to Chicago, thence to Omaha. From Omaha to Ogden, and then on to San Francisco. Then we'd have a bridge 1,755 miles long built westward over the Pacific ocean. And, as the engine tipped off the western end of that long bridge the caboose would be just leaving Petrograd.

Suppose the engineer in the cab wanted to call to the flagman. He'd have to pull the whistle cord nearly 17 hours ahead of the time he wanted the flagman to come in. There are not enough freight cars in the United States to hold one year's output of Nebraska farms, orchards, feedlots and manufacturing plants. There are not enough locomotives in the United States to haul all that stuff to market in a single day. There isn't enough railroad mileage, switches, sidetracks and 'Y's' in Nebraska to hold one-half the needed cars.

Some state: "The more you know about it the greater your love for it. The more you love it the harder you'll work for it. The harder you work for it the greater it will be." Working Nebraska is, once you get started.

The garden we made in February would supply material to fill several freight cars. The garden will make next month and the month after wouldn't supply enough material to fill a gnat's eye.
WILL M. MAUPIN.

First National Bank of Omaha

Fostering Thrift...

The School Savings are banked at the FIRST.

The First is proud to be the custodian of the Savings of Omaha's Thrifty School Children.

666

is a Prescription prepared for Colds, Fever and Grippe. It is the most speedy remedy we know Preventing Pneumonia

The Purity of Cuticura Makes It Unexcelled For All Toilet Purposes

SEE WANT ADS BRING RESULTS.

CAPT. SNYDER SAYS IT WAS SURPRISE OF LIFE

Did Not Believe Any Medicine Could Do What Karnak Did For Him, Declares Veteran Burlington Railroad Conductor.

IS WELL KNOWN FROM ST. JOE TO LINCOLN.

Has Seen 35 Years Service With The Burlington System And Is One Of The Most Popular Railroad Men In Middle West.

A message that will be of great interest to every reader of this paper comes from Capt. Ralph M. Snyder, who resides at 609 S. 15th street, St. Joseph. Capt. Snyder has been a conductor on the Burlington railroad for the past thirty-five years and is one of the most popular and widely known railroad men in the middle west. His present run is between St. Joseph and Lincoln.

"The way this Karnak has taken hold of my troubles is one of the

greatest surprises of my life, and I am back for more," said Capt. Snyder as he purchased his third bottle of the new medicine and told of the remarkable facts in his case.

"For three or four years I suffered so terribly from digestive and stomach troubles that I didn't have any appetite, and instead of getting strength from my food it would sour on my stomach, beat me up with gas and make my heart palpitate until I could hardly get my breath. My liver was so sluggish I would have dizzy spells, and my nerves were so on edge that nights I couldn't get my restful sleep and consequently felt tired and worn out all the time. I tried a lot of different remedies, but couldn't seem to get hold of the right medicine until a friend put me on to Karnak.

"My first two bottles of this medicine has given me a splendid appetite and rid me almost completely of the stomach troubles. The dizzy spells have gone, my sleep is refreshing and I feel like a different person entirely. I have already told the boys about Karnak and am too glad to give the public the benefit of my experience."

Karnak is sold in Omaha exclusively by Sherman & McConnell's four stores, in Benson by Benson Pharmacy, in South Omaha by Tobin's Drug Store, in Florence by Freytag's Pharmacy, and by the leading druggist in every town.

Demand BAYER ASPIRIN

SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN"—Genuine

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians 24 years for

- Colds
- Headache
- Pain
- Neuralgia
- Toothache
- Lumbago
- Neuritis
- Rheumatism

Safe

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocrocinolide of Salicylic Acid