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the sow. The incident is noteworthy for several reasons, but none more than that there is at least one pig that is abundantly paying for her keep.

LOOKING AFTER THE FOREST TREES.

President Coolidge has announced the week of April 27-May 3 will be "Forest Week" for Americans. He calls attention again to the rapidly disappearing forest growth of the country, and to the need for careful attention that timber for future uses may be available. His words ought to strike deep, especially these:

"Our forests ought to be put to work and kept at work. I do not minimize the obstacles that have been met, nor the difficulty of changing old ideas and practices. We must all put our hand to this common task. It is not enough that the federal, state and local governments take the lead. There must be a change in our national attitude. Our industries, our land owners, our farmers, all our citizens must learn to treat our forests as crops, to be used, but also to be renewed. We must learn to tend our woodlands as carefully as we tend our farms."

This applies to Nebraska as well as to any other state in the union. Unfortunately, the people of this commonwealth have not yet been awakened to the seriousness of the situation, nor to what may reasonably be done to prevent against a woodless future. Some know the possibilities, but not enough. Farmers are too familiar with the rotation of crops that require a few weeks or months to plant, mature and market, and do not care to waste time on anything that takes years to mature. Yet they are paying for the folly that has wasted the timber resources of the United States.

Everything into which lumber enters costs more each day, because the supply is being reduced, the distance is being increased, and the demand is spreading. A farm woodlot will pay for itself, because of the material it will afford that now is bought at high prices. Our sand hills region will grow pine trees where nothing else grows. This is not guess work. The federal government has demonstrated the fact by its fine experiment at Bessey Nursery. Some day Nebraskans will awaken to the value of the great asset that is now neglected.

The president's proclamation puts the start of "Forest Week" several days after the date of Arbor day, April 22, in Nebraska. Our citizens should observe the holiday as they always have, by planting trees. Then they should observe Forest Week by planting more trees. Also, by informing themselves as to what is possible in the use of land that now is wasted. Maybe in time the sentiment will grow to such a point the legislature will see the merit in a bill for the creation of a Bureau of Forestry under the Department of Agriculture, whose business it will be to foster forest tree planting in Nebraska.

BILL KNOWS BETTER.

Our old friend, W. H. Green, who lives on forlorn hopes, has a lot to say about the action of the republican senators who disciplined those who bolted the party. One has to read Mr. Green's letter at least twice to get his drift. He is subtle, and ironic as well, and he hopes to get much political sustenance from keeping alive factional dissensions in the republican and democratic parties. Any defections from either, he feels, will ultimately result in accretions to the "progressives" he now temporarily affects.

We say "temporarily" advisedly, for W. H. Green is a bird of passage so far as politics is concerned. He is consistent only in his inconsistency. Less than a year ago he, in company with several others, attended a conference at St. Paul, where the farmer-labor party was to be hog-tied by the communists. Just what happened has never been told, but all of a sudden Green, Beebe and others from Nebraska found themselves outside the tent, and not even looking in. Later on they were attached to the La Follette movement in Nebraska. A conference at Grand Island, where Frank Harrison counted noses at least twice to make up the legal number of attendants, Green and Beebe were again separated from command. Still later, the flare-up between Harrison and Otto Mutz over the control of the party's affairs in Nebraska gave them another jolt.

Through each of these mutations of party management, "Bill" Green has kept himself regular in his irregularity. Nobody better than he knows the power and force of party discipline. Why, then, does he complain when the republicans administer to some of their own recalcitrants a dose so often taken himself, or helped to give to others?

"You pays your money and you takes your choice." If you go to Florida the sea sharks will get you, and out in California it is the land sharks you have to dodge.

It might profit those angry senators to stop and ponder over the fact that the Dawes plan brought \$201,000,000 from Germany during February.

Vice President Dawes' fame as a musician will be made if he succeeds in making the senate dance to his syncopation.

"What ails boxing?" plaintively queries an esteemed down east contemporary. Well, we'd say locomotor ataxia.

Nebraska's senators are reported to be for the World Court. In this they reflect home sentiment.

It is now up to the senate to devise some method of demoting unsatisfactory presiding officers.

Another "cult" leader has been declared insane, but what about those who adopted the cult?

The robins are here, but the worms have not yet thawed out.

Homespun Verse
By Omaha's Own Poet—
Robert Worthington Davie

JUST A-SITTIN' BY THE WINDER.

Just a-sittin' by the winder,
While you're many miles away,
For there's no one here to hinder
Anything I do or say;
I presume that I am lonely,
Looking out across the loam;
I am dreaming of you only,
When, oh, when will you be home?
And wanders forth at sunset
Quite a task is it, I'm finding,
Keeping house just as you do—
Doing things that keep reminding
Me how much I'm needing you.
Surely, I receive your letter
Every morning, but 'twill be
Much less lonesome and far better
When you scamper home to me.
Just a-sittin' by the winder
In the warm rays of the sun,
For there is no one to hinder
Me from doing all that's done.
Much I do—of course, I do it
When in dreams I roam—
It will wait till you get to it
When at length you journey home.

Getting to Be Almost a Pleasure



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.

How to Obtain Concord.

Columbus, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Broadly speaking, the character of a government and a nation's integrity is judged by the stable value of its money or exchange medium, which circulates in the channels of trade and commerce and sustains the nation's activities. Also a man's word which circulates between man and man from mouth to ear "and by other methods" in every field of human endeavor is an exchange medium. Like money, the word is regarded a standard measure of value, but because of indiscretion in handling both or either, their values fluctuate. According to the varying race and national conception of such things, the standard value of money is established by a people's statutory law, and the standard value of the word is established by a people's moral law.

In the confusion of thought and confusion of tongue it is difficult to maintain at par the value of word and the standard value of the word. In a world where one language is spoken; and in a nation of many languages the situation becomes more intolerable. Strife increases confusion and depreciates the value of word and money. The maintenance of order presents a most perplexing task. To attempt to stabilize the fundamentals of society and harmonize civilization by way of a world state seems a forlorn hope. In a world of a thousand languages, each of which has its own logic and method of reasoning within itself, is not by hate and antagonism, even seeing through different mental and physical eyes. No human effort, be it at its source ever so sincere, can hope to establish uniform and amicable understanding. In the absence of a simple and more rational plan, then a world state to strengthen the word and the money values which constitute the basis of peace and tranquility, the present civilization appears doomed to follow the course of all its predecessors.

G. FOLKNER.

Those Insurgent Republican Senators.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Inasmuch as Nebraska was in the limelight last Monday, when the iron heel of the brutal majority of the despised Bryan, but he knew that he had to have the Bryan following in order to get control of the government and consequently the federal patronage in the southern states.

Abe Martin



"Lookin' up from a drink 'll wrinkle th' forehead," writes Miss Fawn Lippincut, in "Milady's Corner," in th' Weekly Slip Horn. "Oh, he's worth considerable money. He's got a grown daughter that hain't workin'," we heard a feller say t'day.

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Favors Greater Air Service.

Lexington, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I wish to compliment you upon the stand you take on our nation's aerial defense question. I sincerely believe it the duty of every true American citizen to urge our congressmen or representatives at Washington for quick action on this most vital question of today.

REX.

By Their Own Words.

"I understand that Crimmon Gulch has passed an ordinance forbidding any citizen to buy booting liquor from Snake Ridge."

REX.

SUNNY SIDE UP
Take Comfort, nor forget,
That Sunrise never failed us yet.
Celia Haxter

It is a little early, of course, but already we feel the impulse to get out the favorite fishing tackle and lie away for a day or two. Living in an apartment we are ignorant of habitats of the fishworms hereabouts, and we will not again try to purchase the aforesaid of the supply houses out by the lake. The worms provided there are all in the kindergarten stage, and we want 'em in the high school stage. No self-respecting fish would even nibble at the diminutive worms that the bait houses furnish. We are going to make connections with some freckle-faced, tow-headed small boy who knows right where to dig for the big, fat, milky ones.

It amuses us greatly to hear our Omaha friends talking about going up into Minnesota, or out into Colorado or Wyoming to get good fishing. We've tried 'em all, and we are here to say that when we want bass and crappie, or perch, we'll tackle again the lakes in Brown and Cherry counties. And when we want trout we'll tackle the streams and drainage ditches in Scotts Bluff county.

An automatic telegraphypwriting machine installed in the telegraph room of The Omaha Bee excites my admiration. The blooming contraption just writes away by the hour, taking down the day's news from all the world. Somehow or other labor saving devices never served us much. If we did worry about the law, or cared greatly about it, we'd most certainly attack its constitutionality. Before any judge is called upon to decide that point, however, we want to remark that the judge who would uphold it wouldn't increase our respect for him.

We have just finished perusing our copy of "Nebraska Beautiful," compiled by Dr. George E. Condra and published by the Conservation and Soil Survey department of the state. It added greatly to our knowledge of Nebraska and increased our pride therein and loyalty thereto. There is just one trouble about "Nebraska Beautiful." The supply is too limited. A copy should be in every Nebraska family, and a million or so copies distributed in other states, especially in those states to which Nebraskans have flocked to spend the money they never could have made anywhere else than Nebraska. "Nebraska Beautiful" is not a bulletin—it is as interesting as the most popular of published romances, and a real descriptive history of a wonderful commonwealth.

WILL M. MAUPIN.

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In Time of Emergency
The Hoffmann-Crosby Staff is Large Enough to Meet It.

Our large staff is required to handle the ever-increasing number of calls made on us, and it is because these men and women are busily engaged in service, with little idle time, that we can render the exceptional service we do at the comfortably low prices we charge.

Because our business is the largest of its kind in Omaha, our staff necessarily is the largest of its kind. When necessary we can detail half a dozen or more experts on any call for service of an unusual nature.

This is one outstanding reason why we are called to serve at funerals of unusual size. No other like institution is thus equipped to serve in Omaha.

The funeral home requires experts in many lines, if it is to give the SCIENTIFIC service required by law, as well as the comforting service the funeral director today wishes to render those who come to him in their hour of great trial.

Because we are able to meet any emergency is one reason why we always are busy; and because we are busy our lowered overhead, as before explained, makes possible lower prices, without in the least affecting the high quality of the service rendered.

UPSET STOMACH, GAS, INDIGESTION

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets, —Stomach Feels Fine!

Pape's DIAPESIN FOR INDIGESTION

So pleasant, so inexpensive, so quick to settle an upset stomach. The moment "Pape's Diapesin" reaches the stomach all pain and distress from indigestion or a sour, gassy stomach vanishes.

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V. A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24 day of March, 1925.

W. H. QUIVERY,
(Seal) Notary Public

Hoffmann-Crosby Funeral Home
Twenty-fourth at Dodge St. Omaha, Neb. Telephone JA ckson 3901

This is the seventh of a series of advertisements dealing with the business economics of funeral directing. Constructive criticism is invited from the public.

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