

# THE OMAHA BEE

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## Omaha-Where the West is at its Best

### "GLORIOUS" SENATOR REED.

Senator Perry Reed of Hamilton county emerges from the legislative session with a wreath of victory firmly bound to his august brow. To his toga is pinned the medal that goes with granite endurance. He vowed that the University of Nebraska would get no continuing appropriation for extending its buildings. His vow was kept, and the university will have to make the best of its inadequate plant for at least two years more.

The University of Nebraska went before the legislature with a well presented case. Money was asked to take care of the needs impressed on the school by its growth. Who is responsible, if the enrollment at the university has jumped from 3,657 in 1912 to 10,352 in 1924? That can only be charged to the people of the state, to their bettered condition, which makes the desire for higher education the stronger.

The utter inadequacy of the present plant was clearly set forth by the regents, in their appeal. They asked for one-fifth of 1 mill levy, continuing over ten years. The house agreed to give one-eighth of 1 mill. The request was for 20 cents per each \$1,000 of assessed valuation. The grant was for 12 1/2 cents per \$1,000. Little enough, goodness knows, but something. A recognition of the fact that the medical college, which had 68 students in 1914 now has 338. That the university owns a good telescope, but has no place to put it. That the girls' gymnasium does not have ordinary sanitary conveniences, to say nothing of provisions for decency, and yet the girls are required to take "gym" as part of their course. Library accommodations will provide for not more than one-tenth of those who must use the books. And so on.

Senator Reed, for reasons not disclosed, set his mind against any relief for the University of Nebraska. In the senate committee he resolutely opposed the item in the appropriation bill sent over from the house. On the floor of the senate he fought against it, and had it stricken out. In the conference committee he was adamant, and after a deadlock of several days forced the house conferees to recede. To him alone goes the "glory" for preventing any improvement at the university.

Any satisfaction Senator Reed may derive from his "victory" he is welcome to enjoy. The University of Nebraska will continue. It may not do the work it should, thanks to the spirit that succeeded in hampering its usefulness, but it will survive. Some day a more enlightened public spirit will prevail, and the voice of Senator Reed will be like a whisper in a gale of wind.

### GIVE THE YOUNG MAN TIME.

One thing may be said in favor of Osborne C. Wood. He does not regard himself as a hero. On landing at Tampa he expressed himself as not being proud of his record. That shows he is not altogether the fool some folks have thought him to be. Since he came into prominence as a result of a bit of luck in Wall Street, he has occupied a considerable part of the front page. Now he denies many of the tales that have been related concerning his doings, and even threatens to sue one paper because of the statements it has published.

If the American public will follow its usual bent, and turn to some other source for its sensations, there is hope for young Wood. He has sown a rather extensive crop of wild oats, but mainly in such way that he alone will harvest the yield. Chiefly, this takes the form of loss of the large sum of money he might have put to better use than by buying markers for gambling. However, that water is under the bridge. He is not the first man who came suddenly into wealth, and dissipated it through recklessness in his handling. Probably he will not be the last. The story of the Prodigal Son has been told in every age and in every clime.

If Osborne C. Wood has anything of his father in him, and it is only fair to think he has, he will not waste time in regretting the past, but will set out to build anew. He is young and strong, and is possessed of ability, such as will give him a fair chance in the world. Give him time, and he may yet do something worth while. At least, he will make his own way, just as millions of other young Americans are doing. If every man who ever ventured and lost when he was young were sent to the discard, some notable gaps would be seen in the lineup of those who are regarded as worth while in society.

### DAWES MAY YET AFFECT SENATE.

Albert B. Cummins may be accepted as a witness on behalf of the senate. His long service as a senator, as well as his experience as presiding officer of that body, qualifies. Particularly with respect to the senate rules and the effect of one-man filibusters. When he says that the inaugural address of the vice president was not regarded as offensive by the majority of the senators, but that nine-tenths of them agree with Mr. Dawes, it is fair to assume that he knows what he is talking about. It is also good to learn from Mr. Cummins that the relations between the senate and the vice president are not strained.

The evil referred to by Mr. Dawes in his address on March 4 has been recognized for many years. Within the last dozen years it has been aggravated, and in the Sixty-seventh and Sixty-eighth congresses it reached its culmination. What originally was intended to be a rule that would permit reasonable debate, has come to be a source of great trouble. Any time a senator takes the notion, he can blockade the business of the body, defeat legislation, and hold the majority helpless. Personal disputation as often as not controls the action of the filibuster. Whatever the motive, however, the effect is to thwart action, delay business and destroy the purpose of the senate as a legislative body.

Senator Cummins suggests the possibility of changes being made. Not because Dawes suggested that such action be taken, but because the senate knows the rule should be modified. It is possible to be dignified and deliberate, but at the same time to do business. Whatever the end may be, it is becoming apparent that the vice president really hit a popular chord in his speech.

### "MIKE" SHOULD MAKE THE TEST.

Governor McMullen has signed the bill, and under the law the jail feeding graft in Douglas county will terminate in ninety days. At that time the law becomes operative, and the county board will provide the provisions for feeding the prisoners. Not, however, until Sheriff Endres has tested the law in court. That is, if he continues to feel as he has expressed himself.

The sheriff says that the legislature has no power to decrease the emoluments of an incumbent during his term of office. If he is setting up the claim that the profits from feeding prisoners come under the head of "emoluments" of office, he may find out that he is mistaken. No question is made that the business has been lucrative. But it is not fixed by law, and has always been condemned as a custom.

The rate at which the sheriff shall be paid for feeding prisoners is fixed. Unfortunately, the law does not contemplate underfeeding. No thought was given to that phase of the situation by the lawmakers. It did not escape the view of the thrifty sheriffs, however, and for many years the office in Douglas county has been better than a gold mine. All the sheriff has to do has been to turn in a bill for feeding so many prisoners so many days, and the money involved is paid over by the county, the state, or the federal government, which ever is responsible.

Nothing is said anywhere about the difference between what the feeding actually cost and what the sheriff gets. That is a secret between the sheriff and his bookkeeper. It amounts to many thousands of dollars a year, and goes into the pockets of the sheriff. Endres calls it "emoluments." Other folks use an ugly term. If the sheriff really plans on taking the matter into court, the sooner he does so the sooner a decision will be reached. His salary has not been reduced, only his feeding profits will be touched. It will be good to know if the practice sought to be terminated has the sanction of law.

### "From State and Nation"

The Case of Senator Wheeler.  
From the Minneapolis Tribune.  
It is quite to be expected of Senator B. K. Wheeler, after the return of the Washington indictment against him, that he again would raise the old cry about political persecution.

There are two kinds of presumption regarding Wheeler in view of the "true bills" against him in Montana and the District of Columbia. An indictment implies a presumption of guilt in so far as the collective judgment of the grand jury is concerned. Along with this presumption goes the presumption of innocence recognized in the spirit and processes of American justice.

These two kinds of presumption would attach to Burton K. Wheeler if he were a lawyer in private practice, or if he were a business man, precisely as they attach to him as the holder of a United States senatorship.

It does not follow that because a man is a United States senator, or because he was a political party's candidate for the vice presidency, that he is morally above the sort of things which are held places of high indignity. It does not follow that he should have a status under the law different from that of an ordinary every-day citizen. It does not follow, because he is so charged, that he is a victim of political persecution, that he is the object of partisan reprisal. It does not follow that he is entitled to a sympathy not extended to an average citizen who might find himself in the posture Senator Wheeler is in.

Harry M. Daugherty, late attorney general of the United States, and Albert B. Fall, late secretary of the Interior, held places of high indignity, and trust under the federal government, but Senator Wheeler does not think that, on this account, these two men have special claims on public sympathy or on public belief that they have been wantonly wronged.

Indictments are returned by grand juries chosen under due process of law, not by politicians. The jurors are supposed to weigh impartially the information presented to them and to decide whether the information is such as warrants going to trial in open court. They are aware that an indictment is a serious matter, that already have more than they can readily take care of, and expense on the taxpayers.

Whenever Senator Wheeler hands out his charges of political persecution, he unavoidably casts odium on the citizens of Montana and the District of Columbia who voted the indictments against him. Grand juries are important instrumentalities of the judicial system. They are the arms of the courts. Casting discredit on them is to that extent casting discredit on the courts.

The question plainly at issue in Washington is not whether Senator Wheeler is quarry of political pursuers, but whether he is, or is not, guilty of being in a conspiracy to defraud the government, as the indictment charges. Senator Wheeler cannot raise enough dust to obscure that issue.

### Loyalty to Nebraska.

We admire the loyalty more than the judgment of Congressman M. O. McLaughlin of the Fourth Nebraska district in his effort to have ex-Congressman A. W. Jefferson of Omaha appointed United States attorney general. His optimism must have dimmed his political vision. We would have liked to see Mr. Jefferson made a member of President Coolidge's cabinet, a position he is capable of filling with credit to the administration and honor to Nebraska. But any man possessing political sagacity must have known that both Senators Norris and Howell have been persistent in their efforts to hamper and embarrass President Coolidge in the exercise of his constitutional right to choose his own friends, and that another Nebraska congressman had broadcasted the report that his footsteps were being dogged by administration secret service sleuths.

Mr. McLaughlin ought to know that both Nebraska Norris and Howell have been persistent in their efforts to hamper and embarrass President Coolidge in the exercise of his constitutional right to choose his own friends, and that another Nebraska congressman had broadcasted the report that his footsteps were being dogged by administration secret service sleuths.

Mr. Jefferson. Human nature is very similar the world over; if we expect favors we should be willing to confer some. Purring to one's enemies and scratching their friends is not a Coolidge characteristic.

### Easy to Understand.

Edgar Howard makes an extended editorial defense of George Norris in the Columbus Telegram. Is it because he loves George Norris for the friends he has betrayed and the enemies he has made? Edgar Howard may appear to be spoofing, but his design is serious. When he commends Senator Norris he does not commend the senator as a labeled republican but as a republican disorganizer and one of the most bitter enemies of republican administration. Therefore Edgar Howard can easily pose as an admirer and defender of George Norris. So can any other good democrat with one partisan eye open.

### Overcome.

Albert—Mother, I'm so lonely, I've no one to play with.  
Mother—Well, go and play with Dicky.  
Albert—Oh, I played with him this morning, and he's not well enough to come out yet.—Sydney Bulletin.

### Abe Martin

NEBRASKA IS STARTING TO GET OUT OF THE MUD, and the legislature is helping along the job.

### Homespun Verse

By Omaha's Own Poet—  
Robert Worthington Davis.  
FUTILITY.  
I wish that I was growing wild—  
A thistle in some lovely dell—  
A stalk of catnip springing up  
Beside an old, deserted well—  
A grape vine with no heritage—  
I can not tell.

I wish that I could watch the world  
Through eyes that no one knows are eyes;  
I'd like to hear as thistles hear,  
And never show the least surprise;  
I'd like to live as no man lives,  
As no man dies.

## 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.

### How to Deal With Dogs.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Replying to "Garden Lover": There is but one way to deal with dogs that run at large, and that way is now being resorted to, occasionally, with very telling effects; only that it should be more generally employed. Hydrophobia is in this town and it has been for years, then they imagine the anguish that is suffered when a member of the family is bitten by a dog, and the expense incurred in having the test for rabies made.

Dogs are dangerous, destructive nuisances, and we should have a city ordinance giving the right to destroy them when running at large. Just as we would destroy a snake.

We once lived on a corner—a very pretty place. We had flowers, or rather tried to, but the dogs had our place. It was headquarters for that part of town. They came early and they stayed late. They were on the porch and paid their respects to the corner of the house and it had to be scrubbed with soap suds to destroy the odor, and then it did not do it. Dogs are smart. Those visitors soon learned what was in the garbage can and the big ones would push it over and then the feast began. Well, one of the family, at least, was sure of a job: "Chasing the dogs away, suspending the dog's head, and putting it back in the can and deodorizing the corner of the house was work for one.

But after a while the storm broke and there was grief in dogdom. Oh, the dogs died, thick and plenty. The owners roared about their sweet pets being gone, while we breathed pure air, just picking up garbage and chasing dogs away.

I do really love dogs—some of them. Some dogs are the darlinest things, with their desire to be friendly, and the affection they have for the family makes them almost human, in some way. But they should be kept at home, and not allowed to be a menace to people on the streets, and a destruction to other people's property. JUST FAIR PLAY.

### "Healed With a Pearl."

Oakland, Neb.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: "The bruise of the world was healed with a pearl." I got my subject from reading about the fishers of pearl in our rivers, harbors and lakes; they find the valuable pearls in the clam shells and the oyster shells, and when they see a shell that has a rough exterior and has been bruised, then they know that this shell contains a pearl, because the oyster will seal the bruise of his shell with a pearl; this is not an incident standing out alone nor a freak of nature, but it is the law of nature laid down by the maker of the universe, and when all is made clear as it is to Him, we shall find it true that every bruise in the world is sealed with a pearl, and every cloud has a silver lining.

Every child born into this world is a part of God and brings with him a new light from heaven; he has a vision and a mission in life, and if he fails to do his part it will be assigned to some one else who will do it more willingly and better. This explains the phrase, "The one star shall outshine the other in glory."

Before the children of Israel were ordered to leave Egypt, Moses saw God in the burning bush of thorns, and God said, "Take off thy shoes, for the ground on which you stand is holy ground," and Moses saw the fire in the bush, but the flames consumed not the thorny bush. We would look God in the face and ask: O God, if you would have Thy children love Thee, why will you not let the thorny bush be consumed forever, that Thy children may journey to the Promised Land in peace and joy? But Moses saw the flames burning, but they consumed not the thorns, and the children of Israel must journey the thorny path bedecked with clouds and disappointments. And again we turn our faces to heaven and ask: O God, can I see the language You speak through sickness, sorrow, trouble and tribulation, wars and strife as record in nature and revelation and understand Thy infinite love and He says as He did to Paul, "My grace is sufficient for thee."

When Julian, the emperor of Rome, successor to Constantine the Great, and his two sons took upon himself to annihilate the house of the Christian world and put to naught the prophecies of the Holy Spirit, the fire from the earth consumed his work, and when he, himself, was pierced by a flying sword, after a two-year reign, he gathered some blood from his

wound and raised his hand toward heaven and uttered these words, "Thou Man of Galilee has conquered at last." Every heart that has no peace is at war with the spirit of peace. This explains the expression, "The wrath of God," every heart was made to contain heaven within itself, and when conquered by the Prince of Peace, the Master's words will become true: Heaven is within you, and we find what was said to be the wrath of God was the acts and deeds of an all-wise and loving Father drawing us nearer unto Himself that we shall be near to His heart.

Some saints suffer not, but suffering is a virtue in itself inasmuch as it prepares the soul to meet his God. Then after their sins, some that they shall be made more pure and holy; few of us are worthy of suffering for others. Lazarus suffered in this world, and it is all that is said to his credit, and he was made a fit companion for Abraham. The rich man suffered in the next world, so we see some are not worthy of the suffering in this world. Jesus suffered for others and He has said, "Those that suffer with Me shall reign with Me, till all my enemies shall bow at my feet, then shall the kingdom be turned over to my Father and God shall be all in all." Then every bruise in the world is sealed with a pearl and every cloud has a silver lining. Every cloud is there for a purpose, and God's purpose is always good. As the dew drops from heaven gather on the blades of grass in the dark and stormy night, but in the early morning reflect the light and glory of the sun, so the souls that are reared and fostered on the thorny path of life, bedecked with clouds and disappointments, will reflect the glory of their heavenly maker on the morn of resurrection, if not sooner.

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Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I entreat your indulgence for an appeal to the school teachers, and women in general, particularly those of Irish extraction.

Miss Mary McSwiney, an Irish school teacher, will be in Omaha, April 14 and 15, and it appears to me that the school teachers, and ex-teachers, of whom there are many, might arrange a reception for a noted person of their profession.

Miss McSwiney's mission is educational, and consequently those who are, or have been, connected with education, ought to be interested in her message.

The California branch of the National Woman's Party recently had at the Fairmont hotel, San Francisco, Mrs. William Kent, state chairman, presided. Miss McSwiney gave an address on "America and Ireland; the Position of Women in Both Countries."

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# SUNNY SIDE UP

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

Texas City, Tex.—Sugar-making is not a new industry to us, having seen sugar in the making in Nebraska. But we came over here today to watch the making of refined sugars from Cuban raws. The raw sugar comes in from Cuba by the ship load. One ship unloading at the wharf while we superintend the job from a convenient snubbing post on the wharf. It carried 25,000 tons of raw sugar that looks just like the good old New Orleans sugar of our boyhood days. It is so brown that it is almost black, and awfully sticky and syrupy. It comes in raw because the duty is less, and is refined by ten thousands of tons in refineries here and near by. Practically all the dock labor is negro, and the heavy work in the refineries is also done by negroes.

Texas City is a port of growing importance and is running Galveston a close race as our second largest seaport. The government maintains about the same expensive dredging outfit here that it does at Galveston. It makes us feel peevish to see the government spending millions for the steamship companies and getting nothing back, while doing out money for reclamation work in the west and demanding every dollar of it back. 'Tain't fair.

Yesterday afternoon at Galveston we watched the city and harbor fire departments trying to subdue a fire in the hold of a cotton ship at a wharf. Cotton makes a mighty bad fire. It eats its way into the bales and smoulders, and it is almost impossible to reach it with water. The sea-cocks in the big boat were opened and the vessel almost submerged, and the cotton bales were fished out. It was our first sight of a fireboat at work, and it was all very interesting.

The stranger from the north is inclined to wonder why so much level, fine looking land between Galveston, Texas City and Houston is not cultivated. Here and there one sees a truck patch, but for miles in every direction one sees an unbroken expanse of native land, with only here and there a sight of cattle or horses. The answer was that about every so often the high wind blows from the gulf and blows gulf water all over these flat lands, and the water seeps up from below—salt water that is death on vegetation. It would ruin a growing crop, but within a week after the water subsides the grass is fresh and green and deceives the northern visitor into thinking that these southerners are mighty shiftless, letting so much fine farming land go to waste.

About the only racial difference between Galveston and Omaha is that down here the "Jim Crow" idea prevails. There are separate schools, separate waiting rooms, separate sections of the street cars and separate provisions in the theaters. But in the stores while clerks wait on negroes just as politely and efficiently as they do upon their fellow whites. It strikes us that a little more attention is paid the negroes, for they are free spenders and buy whatever appeals to their fancy.

We could have a good time down here for a month or two, provided we could wander down Farnam street or along Sixteenth for an hour each day. The plain truth is, we are getting a bit homesick. WILL M. MAUPIN.

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Pain Toothache Neuritis Rheumatism

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