

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY.

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Strike in the Coal Mines.

Today brings the great contest between the operators and the operatives, the owners and the workers, in the coal mining industry in the United States. Wages and working conditions are involved, subjects that might be considered and adjusted, as they are in other industries, with no interruption of work. Secretary of Labor Davis says the mine owners have violated a signed agreement by refusing to hold a conference. George H. Cushing, managing director of the American Wholesale Coal association, says: "The operators have stayed out of any joint conference this year to avoid any further charges of having conspired."

There the issue is joined. Charges and counter charges, crimination and recrimination, will not alter the facts. Any right the public may have is ignored by both sides, neither of which is willing to move a hairsbreadth from its announced position. While the forces thus pitted against each other are striving for mastery, the interests of the nation are subjected to the uncertainties involved in the struggle. Public sympathy will be divided, but the outcome will be one of two things. Either work will be resumed at the mines on terms agreed upon between the operators and the men, or under such arrangement as the owners may make with their men regardless of a general agreement.

What the federal government may do is to be developed. President Wilson, in 1919, found it comparatively easy to revive the Fuel administration and through it to compel a resumption of work and the later agreement of March, 1920, which has now expired. In 1904 President Roosevelt ended the great anthracite miners' strike by a tour de force. The law under which President Wilson moved no longer stands; Roosevelt's example is before Mr. Harding as his only criterion or precedent.

What the American people would like to have is some agency through which private quarrels or disagreements may be adjusted without subjecting the nation to the hardships and inconveniences that are contained in a general shutdown of any of the basic industries. Such affairs as a general strike of coal miners are not conducive to public well. Some way should be found to avoid this trouble.

Support for the Waterway.

Discussion of the proposed ship canal via the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence river route is gaining headway, the opposition being almost exclusively confined to New York state and to certain Atlantic coast ports. Senator Atlee Pomerene, talking to the Cleveland Credit Men's association, referred to the project as in line with common sense. It will, he says, provide another method of transportation, serving the needs and relieving the congestion of traffic that is now too great for railroads to handle. Calling attention to the estimate that an annual expenditure of \$2,000,000,000 is now required to keep the railroads in shape to adequately handle the steadily increasing business of the country, he reasoned that enough employment will be in sight for them after the canal has taken care of all it is devised to handle. This important aspect of the proposition should not be underweighted in giving consideration to the main question. Railroads are pleading for peace and an opportunity to work out their salvation. This is fair and reasonable, and the canal will bring them some peace, for it will aid in moving commerce that now overwhelms the rail lines. Strictly speaking, it is not a competitor, other than that it will eliminate a rail haul of at least a thousand miles between the Nebraska fields and the European market. The employment of our rivers and lakes in the service of the race is, as Senator Pomerene puts it, a common sense proceeding.

In the Omaha City Parks.

Probably before Mr. Greer concludes his inquiry into the various bureaus and cupboards and other nooks and crannies of our municipal house-keeping arrangements, he may give some thought to the city parks. Here is where we anticipate him. This is not to deal with any of the operations of the park commissioner's office. He has a really big enterprise, one that is of far greater value to the community than is generally realized. Some day it may be discovered that the parks are really the greatest boon in possession of the people, and are not merely little spots of greenery and foliage strung along a boulevard system for the enjoyment of those who own cars. Already we have playgrounds for the kiddies, golf courses and baseball diamonds, football fields, swimming holes, and a lot of other things that aid in making the parks attractive. Band stands, too, and dance pavilions are a concession to art and to sources of pleasure not so robust. Yet something is lacking. In other communities of Omaha's caliber may be found in the parks groups of statuary, monuments and the like, tributes to pioneers, to statesmen, soldiers, poets, philosophers, teachers, or even to pagan gods. Omaha lacks these; we do not lack appreciation of them, simply nobody has ever taken occasion to present them. One of the most popular parks in the city is the gift from a

pioneer citizen; another is being developed as a memorial for a man who became a leader in industry here. Why not these examples be emulated? Here is a chance for somebody.

Democracy's Slender Hope.

Chairman Cordell Hull of the democratic national committee is a willing worker in what seems to be an almost hopeless cause. He gives himself industriously to the task of inducing the American people to return his party to power, and in his endeavors restricts himself to the single expedient of attacking congress. Confining himself to the vaguest of generalities, the chairman reiterates his oft-repeated assertions that the republican administration is a complete failure. Now, the fact is that when the republicans came into power a year ago, it was with the understanding that the biggest administrative job ever faced was waiting. The country had to be stepped down from a war plane to a peace plane. It could not be simply dropped, but must be eased off. Revenue laws, tariff laws, administrative methods, all had to be changed.

Judge Hull omits to state that the budget system, vetoed by President Wilson, has been adopted by President Harding, and is working well; that ordinary expenditures of the government for the first eight months of 1922 under the republicans were a billion dollars less than during the same period of 1921 under the democrats; that the republican revenue law not only does away with the nuisance taxes enacted by a congress of which Chairman Hull was a member, but has also lightened the burden on more than 2,500,000 heads of families; that the muddle left by the democrats as a result of mismanagement of affairs during the war is being cleared away; the railroads have been returned to their owners, government is getting out of private business, and many other little matters have been attended to, such as correcting blunders made in the effort to provide for the relief of disabled soldiers, and similar work.

Persistent attacks on congress by the democrats will serve to get the people to asking what congress has done, and the closer the inquiry the slimmer the chance for the opposition party to get back.

Now, Let's Make It a Real One.

President Harding has agreed to issue a special proclamation to the country in connection with the fiftieth anniversary of Arbor day, which falls on April 22 of this year. Nebraska has a paramount concern in this, for the day is a distinctly Nebraska institution, its founder, J. Sterling Morton, having set in motion the idea that has now all but surrounded the world. Therefore, it is up to Nebraska to make the celebration a real one. Already organizations, such as the State Federation of Women's Clubs, are discussing the project, and more than usual attention is being given the plans. It is too late for the fixing of a statewide program, perhaps, but not for the awakening of statewide interest. Every community in Nebraska is expected to make some sort of public demonstration in connection with the event. The Bee would like to suggest that somewhere on the program attention be given to the fact that Nebraska is negligent in the matter of forestry, and that resolutions embody at least a pledge to give this more definite consideration in the future than it ever has had in the past. When the people of this state wake up and do what they easily can do in the way of cultivating trees, taking advantage of the opportunity nature has provided, they will be getting into the spirit of Arbor day, and not before then will they have attained what J. Sterling Morton had in mind. Let us make Arbor day this year a real one.

Property Rights and Inheritance.

"The evil which men do lives after them," said Mark Anthony, at the bier of Caesar. In modern times this evil takes the form of property of which a departing citizen may be seized at the time of his demise. He has the privilege and right as well to dispose of this property as may to him seem just and equitable, or according to his fancy or affection; subject, however, to the equal privilege or right of an heir to challenge any disposition or portion thereof, and so to subject the last will and testament to the scrutiny of the courts, where it frequently transpires that the deceased did not know what he was doing and his property is divided in a fashion totally at variance with his expressed wishes. Sometimes another contingency develops. In the case of the Siamese twins who have just died in Chicago an interesting question is offered. A son survives; was he the offspring of one or of both. The twins between them had \$100,000; this is to be divided amongst the heirs. If the boy is the son of but one, he will have claim only on the moiety of the estate; if the two were but a single entity, and so both were the mother of the boy, then he is heir to it all. Science is to decide, and some pretty points will be settled, unless it should be discovered that nature leaves no room for doubt. Property rights must be regarded, and the distribution of estates according to relationship is so well established as a custom to allow the presence of a freak of nature to turn aside the regular current of practice.

Perhaps if the prohibition enforcement officers would quit passing the buck and go out and battle the bootleggers, the cause of law would suffer little.

This, according to Pudd'nhead Wilson, is the day on which we are reminded of what we are on the other 364.

"Peace is declared in Ireland," says a headline. Getting Belfast and Cork to agree to it comes next.

Another group of jurymen is showing that man can be as "sot in his way" as woman ever dared be.

Europe still clamors for Uncle Sam to come to Genoa, but what they really want is his bank roll.

The Shipping board says it is losing money, but, gosh! the people are getting used to that.

The United States senate has proved that it can move fast when it wants to.

"All Fools' day is getting appropriate observance this year.

For a man of peace Trotsky shows a strange love for war talk.

How about your coal bunk: this morning?

THE HUSKING BEE

—It's Your Day—
Start It With a Laugh

APRIL.

April—Month of gentle showers.
Quickens into life the earth,
Brings the leaves and grass and flowers.
While the robins chirp with mirth;
Soon the summer season sunny
Will in beauty stand revealed,
Drowsy bees will gather honey
From the blossoms in the field.

April true her trust is keeping
As she keeps it year by year,
And if April skies are weeping
There is not a bitter tear;
April showers, but endear it
Like a pretty maiden's pout,
And is shown her joyous spirit
When the sun comes peeping out.

Beauty is where you look for it, if you know what you are looking for.

When a girl begins to hint for a diamond she sometimes finds her fellow stone deaf.

A woman either makes up her mind to stay in or makes up her face to go out.

The recent snow was said to be a boon to the farmers. Yeah, and to us city yaps, too. It gave us an excuse for putting off spading the garden.

President Harding has given his official sanction to a "Be-Kind-To-Animals" week. May we not suggest that this include pedestrians and husbands?

IT'S ALL TOPSY-TURVY.
Phil: Vinton street claims a bricklayer by the name of Thos. Buttermilk. Bricklayers, Vinton street and Buttermilk—it doesn't sound right, some way.

Again, how come that Mr. Buycer is a clerk at Burgess-Nash while Mr. Buyer is a boiler-maker?

GOLF NOT ALWAYS HEALTHFUL.
Here lies Homer McBeth.
His blooming race is run,
He talked himself to death
When he made a hole in one.

Let this warning dwell
With those vain boasters who
Make the Pontefract
Links in 62.

Phil: I note that Arnold Oss has been selected as coach of athletics in the University of Minnesota. Does this make him a coach 'oss'?

I'd say so, and when this fellow first made the track team he was a 'race 'oss.

When a girl declares that she doesn't love a single man, look out. She may love another woman's husband.

A NEW AND BETTER TERM.
"We are not 'old maids,'" declared a duo of attractive nurses, still enduring a state of single and untrammelled bliss. "We are 'unclaimed treasures.'" (Note: Be Want Ads bring results.)

ALL ABOARD FOR FILBERT ISLANDS.
(Don't crowd, boys.)

Excerpt of letter sent out by the W. E. Traprock South Sea expedition briefly the situation as it exists in the Filbert Islands. There are no cows in the Filberts. The Filbert infant, following the normal period of maternal lactation is placed upon a diet of hoopa-milk, the hoopa being a large furbearing nut. Its juice contains 27-1-2 per cent of alcohol in one village I counted no less than 12 infants with delirium tremens.

"Cannot you yourself join the next Traprock expedition or delegate someone to accompany me? Remember, sir, the Filbert babies are calling you."

Phil: How come we never heard of this before? Let's go to E.

Dear E: You're on! The hoopa nuts are calling me, too.

TRIALS.
The old spring trials bob up again.
They always are a pest—
Where shall we put our pencils, men,
When we have shed our vests?

The problem I have solved for you
So kindly give a cheer,
The place to park your pencil is
Just right on top your ear.

I parked it there, then, cried "Oh,—!!,"
My ear was out of joint—
First thing I knew the darned thing fell
And busted off the point.

NOW WE KNOW WHY THE PAPER WAS LATE.

(From The Imperial Republican.)
Back on the Job.

I am glad to be back on the job after an absence of ten days. Bobby is recovering from the operation in a satisfactory manner and is feeling fine. Mrs. Reynolds is still in Omaha at her parents' home. It is necessary that the car be dressed several times a week.

THE EDITOR.
Another school building has burned at Hol-drege, Neb., and, gosh, the kids are mad.

If there is, as Wm. H. Shakespeare hint-ed, anything in a name, looks like maybe Schlaifer won't get very far with this bird, Stopper.

EXCITEMENT.
The fire truck went clanging by,
But no one noticed that—
The crowd was looking at a guy
Who chased his new spring hat.

AFTER-THOUGHT: Close that window, boy. We don't want the place full of mosquitoes.

Ragging a Poet Laureate.
Robert Bridges, the English poet laureate, is again under fire for failure to function. Holding, as he does, that the affluat bloweth when and where it listeth, he refused to pump a wedding march for the marriage of Princess Mary to Viscount Lascelles.

Lord Tennyson set a stiff pace for the official Pegasus to follow. Tennyson was a laureate who loved his work and had the technique of occasional verse at his fingertips. The pean, the epithalamium, the genethliac, the procession and the dirge were child's play for him. He had only to take out a classical pattern and cut to order.

It is unfair to compare Bridges with Tennyson. Times have changed in poetry, and occasional verse has gone out of fashion. The half-loved imagery is no longer tolerated. Poet Laureate Bridges knows that if he married the sturdy elm to the clinging vine in classic fashion, or penned nuptial stanzas after the Spenserian system, he might please Horatio Bottomley, but he would be booed by the whole choir of modern poets.

The question of the hour is, Shall Bridges get the sack or not? Poets defend him, but business men, like Bottomley, consider the annual butt of sack allowed to the poet laureate wasted on a bard who finds in it no inspiration.—Chicago News.

How to Keep Well

By DR. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally by the doctor, if the letters are stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnoses, but will give the reader individual advice. Address letters in care of The Bee.

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ALL IF WE DIDN'T WORK!

In the treatment of eczema, instead of wasting money, time, and energy on salves, ointments, and other cures of all sorts and kinds, advertised and ethical, wise patients undertake to find the cause and remove it.

In the great group of skin conditions commonly called eczema of the hands, the most frequent cause is something connected with occupation. The rule is that occupational eczema begins on the hands—there being certain exceptions, however.

For example, arsenic workers and chimney sweeps get most of their skin troubles on other parts of the body, and the combination of heat, sweat, and the pressure of canvas over the neck does not violently in covered parts of the body.

Appalach has compiled a chart which shows the different trades, the workers in which get skin diseases.

The occupations listed are: Painters, printers, chauffeurs, carriage makers, battery makers, photo engravers, etchers, tanners, washwomen and scrubwomen, cement workers, plasterers, butchers, and polishers, machinists, bakers, butchers, soldiers, cigar makers, butchers, wool sorters and workers, physicians, nurses and health officers, X-ray workers, and munition workers.

It is plain to any one who reads this list that most of the information that has been set forth has been gathered by industrial physicians, and especially those studying manufacture of munitions.

Had as much study been put on farmers, merchants, and housewives these trades would have been listed up near the top.

A second chart gives certain chemicals, certain trades in which each is used and how each does harm and what can be done by the workers by way of protection.

Benzene and turpentine are used by painters, varnishers, finishers, printers, pressmen, cabinet makers, and carriage makers. They dissolve the oils from the skin, causing eczema.

Prevention consists in frequent oiling of the hands with equal parts castor oil and vaseline.

Water is used by washwomen, scrubwomen, laundresses, housewives, and bakers. It dissolves the grease on the skin, causing eczema. To prevent, wear rubber gloves.

Tobacco causes eczema of the hands in cigar makers and other tobacco workers. To prevent, always dry the hands on clean, dry towels.

Flowers cause florists to have a kind of eczema which can be prevented usually by the habitual wearing of gloves.

Cement workers and stone cutters, plasterers, shoemakers and metal polishers are subject to an assorted list of skin troubles such as eczema due to mechanical irritation, cracking of the skin, due principally to lack of moisture and eczema due to dust. Workers in oils are prone to develop boils.

Workers in acids are subject to eczema as well as burns.

Portals of the Pit.

W. S. F. writes: "The indifference of garage employees—who are always working in grease, dirt, etc.—to cuts and abrasions has been a constant source of amazement to me. Possibly my own fear of infection is exaggerated, but how these men escape lockjaw forever is a mystery to me."

"What would you suggest as to the best all around first aid kit for garages?"

"I have seen mechanics keep on working in the pit with fingers torn and bleeding, simply because they had not had iodine or anything else handy."

REPLY.
Persons whose skins are covered with dirty grease much of the time are very subject to boils, carbuncles, and other skin infections due to staphylococci and sometimes streptococci.

There is some danger from blood poisoning, so-called, due to infected wounds. However, the fact that they are covered with grease rich in pus germs most of the time seems to give them some degree of immunity. Their wounds are somewhat less liable to cause blood poisoning than are those of persons who keep cleaner.

There is very little danger of lockjaw and gas gangrene among such workers.

These organisms are found in soil rather than in grease. But a more important factor is that they cure, not develop, in open wounds and wounds that get plenty of air.

Automobile repairers get more abrasions and open wounds and few deep, narrow wounds. They do not make the mistake of shutting out the air too much. I doubt if there is anything better than iodine to keep on hand to treat such wounds. Some prefer Dakin's fluid.

Others use chlorozone, and still others dichloramine-T, if the wound can be free of water.

In most cases benzine or gasoline is better to clean with than soap and water.

After being cleaned and treated with antiseptic, the dressing applied should not be too airtight.

In the Spring, Tra Ia.

Mrs. E. P. writes: "In regard to the winter itch, would like to know if it is contagious, as I have been troubled with it for the last six weeks."

REPLY.
Will the oil cure it eventually, and how long does it run before a permanent cure is effected?"

No. It only helps to give relief. You will get well when you turn the heat in the spring. If you are really in a hurry to get well arrange to humidify the air in your living and working rooms.

Tooth Absorbed Infection.
Mrs. A. B. B. writes: "I have a six-year-old (I believe it is called) that lost its filling. About two months after losing it, my jaw (not the tooth) started hurting me. I then had the tooth filled and took some penicillin given by my doctor. In about a week it quit hurting and a lump about the size of a marble came on my jaw by the roots of the filled tooth."

"It is not noticeable from the outside, but I can feel it with my tongue from the inside. It is nowaching slightly again. What do you think it is?"

REPLY.
It is probably an infected lymph gland, the infection having been absorbed through the teeth.

The Bee's Letter Box

(The Bee offers its columns freely to its readers who care to discuss any public question, or to express their views on any subject, in a brief, but not over 500 words. It is the policy of the Bee to accept such correspondence, but that the editor may have with whom he is dealing, by correspondence in the Letter Box.)

Thanks From Legion.

Omaha, March 29.—To The Editor of The Bee: The Douglas County post of the American Legion wishes to express their most sincere thanks to you for the manner in which you cooperated with us in the recent campaign for job to the unemployed ex-servicemen.

You helped us place approximately 150 men in positions during that particular week. Although all the positions were not permanent, the results are very gratifying and we are highly indebted to you for help in this line of service to our buddies. LEO B. B. SWANSON, Chairman Employment Committee.

Why Men Smile.

Omaha, March 28.—To The Editor of The Bee: The field of humor fiction is having quite a boom in the World-Herald. I refer to that paper's edifying comments on the four-power treaty and similar affairs.

The Herald's senator is presented as a most astute statesman. In Washington. We are led to believe that Senator Lodge lies awake nights seeking an avenue of escape from the prowess and strategem of Hitchcock.

Let us make no mistake. Senator Hitchcock has nobody guessing Nebraska. He is a real statesman, since 1916. His chances of getting Senator Lodge's goat are as remote as the possibility of the league of nations doing something.

If, as the Herald constantly harps, the four-power treaty is stolen from the league of nations, then why in blazes did Hitchcock vote for it?

Not that we care. The treaty fared very well without his support, just as the senate will struggle along without him one year hence.

Homes For Children.

Omaha, March 28.—To The Editor of The Bee: As president of the Nebraska Children's Home society, I wish to express my personal appreciation, and that of the society, of the fine editorial which appeared in The Bee entitled, "Finding Homes for Children."

It has been the experience of our society, which you know is a national body, that there are three homes awaiting for every dependent child. This fact has had everything to do with the abolition of orphan asylums. We consider it little less than criminal to herd children in institutions when there are good homes awaiting them.

The work of the Nebraska Children's Home society has been done so quietly and unostentatiously that the public is not as well advised as it should be of what we are thoroughly convinced is the better way to take care of unfortunate and dependent children.

Your article is the first editorial appreciation we have had, and you may rest assured that it is thankfully received. F. L. HALLER.

Adventure In Lincoln.

Omaha, March 28.—To The Editor of The Bee: I have read several editorials by subscribers, and each one tries to register a slam on the Omaha street railway. Here is an experience which has taught me to be

ADVERTISEMENT.

Start Building New Health By Taking Father John's Medicine.

You can build new flesh and health taking Father John's Medicine because the elements of this old-fashioned tonic are just the things which your tired and run down system needs. Father John's Medicine does its work not by stimulation but by actual rebuilding of strength because of the real nourishing elements which it contains in concentrated form.

No dangerous drugs in any form.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Fine for Neuralgia.

Musterole insures quick relief from neuralgia. When those sharp pains go shooting through your head, just rub a little of this clean white ointment on your temples and neck.

Musterole is made with oil of mustard, but will not burn and blister like the old-fashioned mustard plaster.

Get Musterole at your drug store. 25c and 50c in jars and tubes; hospital size, \$3.

BETTER THAN A MUSTARD PLASTER.

MUSTEROLE

WILL NOT BLISTER

ADVERTISEMENT.

A CLEAR COMPLEXION.

Ruddy Cheeks—Sparkling Eyes—Most Women Can Have

Says Dr. Edwards, a Well-Known Ohio Physician.

Dr. F. M. Edwards for 17 years treated scores of women for liver and bowel ailments. During these years he gave to his patients a prescription made of a few well-known vegetable ingredients mixed with olive oil, naming them Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. You will know them by their olive color.

These tablets are wonder-workers on the liver and bowels, which cause a normal action, carrying off the waste and poisonous matter in one's system.

If you have a pale face, sallow look, dull eyes, pimples, coated tongue, headaches, a listless, no-go feeling, all out of sorts, inaction, bowels, you take one of Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets nightly for a time and note the pleasing results.

Thousands of women and men take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets—the successful substitute for calomel—now and then just to keep them fit, lean and bright.

CENTER SHOTS.

Life in the British empire is just one revolution after another.—San Antonio Light.

Home fortune is one dame that doesn't smile on you because you are handsome.—Quincy (Ill.) Whig-Journal.

"Self-made man"—one who exercised sound judgment in the selection of his wife.—Minneapolis (Minn.) Daily Star.</