

THE SUNDAY BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Not average circulation of The Omaha Bee, June, 1922

Daily.....71,731 Sunday.....77,034

Private Branch Exchange Ask for the Department

Editorial Department, AT-lanc 1921 or 1922.

BE E TELEPHONES

OFFICES

Primaries and the People

possess an attraction that can not be provided by

stiff conventionalities.

It is when the ordinary course of life is reversed

that hospitality becomes onerous. Then the guest

is as ill at ease as the host and one might as well

be in a hotel for all the enjoyment or human

company to be found.

The snobbish desire to appear different from what

one really is comes constantly in conflict with human

happiness. Unless the atmosphere of a home is

degraded or depraved, a continuance of natural routine

and a holding to its simple ways is the truest wel-

come to a guest.

SERMONS, NOT CHURCH, BY RADIO.

An Illinois minister views with equanimity the

broadcasting of sermons, holding to the proposition

that such service will never supersede the church. In

the opinion of Rev. George Craig Stewart of Evans-

ton, the sermon by wireless lacks the essential el-

ement that vitalizes the sermon from the pulpit, and

that is the congregation in body as well as in spirit.

He says:

Men after all are gregarious. They like to

"listen in" on a concert, but after all they like to

go to concerts, too, and so do their best girls.

They enjoy a good political speech by wireless,

but the political convention itself—ah, "that's the

berries!" And so men will always go to church

because religion is a social experience, a social

act, demanding the exercise, not alone of the ear

but of the eye as well, and indeed of all five senses.

Man does not relish being alone altogether, and

at times the most selfish and self-centered of the

race will seek for company. Particularly is this true

when it comes to worship of God. The devout may

go into the closet and shut the door, and pray in

humbleness of spirit and secrecy, and be the better

for so doing; but, when he comes to raise his

Ebenezer, he likes to do it in company with others of

similar mind and bent on a similar end. He finds

this at church, and the sympathy that moves him to

lift his voice in congregational singing, hymning his

praise to God because he is not alone.

A sermon by radio may interest, may challenge

thought, but it will never inspire action, because it

does not have the support of the warm and vibrant

presence that animates the congregation when the

pastor has aroused the souls of those who listen. Nor

can the pastor put into his broadcast any of the

personal enthusiasm he feels when he looks into the

faces of his hearers and feels their sympathetic sup-

port for his thoughts.

"Where two or three are gathered together in

My name, I will be in the midst of them and bless

them." This was not promised for the wireless, but

for the congregation.

THINK OF THESE THINGS.

A lot of people are strutting around today, tell-

ing themselves and a wondering world what they

propose to do. Some are asserting that until "justice

is established," whatever that may mean, that they

will not be found doing the things they are better

qualified to do, and others are as earnest in

asserting that until their own will is acknowl-

edged by everybody else, the world must stand.

A very confusion of Babel has arisen among

men, and, even as on the plain of Shinar, work is

standing still because "they may not understand one

another's speech." If these self-important ones only

could understand:

Astronomers have laid their measuring lines

across space, and now tell us that the galactic

universe is 300,000 light years in length, 42,000 light

years in breadth and 30,000 light years in thickness.

And a light year is the distance light will travel in

a year moving at the uniform rate of 186,000 miles

per second. Sirius, whose helical rising is almost

due, is the nearest of the fixed stars of the earth, and

yet the red rays that reach the earth from him on

the occasion of his ascendancy have been thirty-five

years on the way.

An astronomer on Sirius, equipped with instru-

ments no stronger or more powerful than our best,

could not find the earth in space, it is so insignificant

a speck in comparison with the universe.

When you get to thinking that the earth is about

to put the universe out of existence, or that some

one man or group of men is going to regulate every-

thing for everybody, recall some of the simpler truths

and be comforted.

LEARNING HOW TO RECREATE.

Every country has its loafers. It has also a

greater proportion of people who take life much too

OPINION

What Editors Elsewhere Are Saying

An Egyptian "Harvey."

From the Boston Transcript

The appropriate motto of a learned

professor of the University of Chi-

cago seems at first to prove quite

conclusively that the ancient Egyp-

tians, being able to recog-

nize, number of uses which are

supposed to have been discovered

quite recently, understood in its

general terms, the principle of the

circulation of the blood. Thus runs

in a treatise by a physician, found

in the coffin of a medical mummy

of 3,500 years ago, this passage:

"The way in it (the heart) con-

cerning these, if the physician

places the fingers on the back of

the hand, on the same or on the

on the legs, he discovers the heart,

for the heart leads to every mem-

ber and it beats (literally "speaks")

in the canals of every heart."

In observing this connection be-

tween the heart-beat—that is, the

pulsations and the heart, the Egyptian

physician discovered a half mil-

lennia ago was making no more than

a very ordinary observation. All

that is stated in the above words

of the papyrus is what is noted in

the pulse, long before the Egyp-

tian physician's papyrus was tucked

away in his coffin. It was certainly

known to the ancients, but it was

afterward—to Aristotle, who plainly

taught that the blood was sent from

the heart through the body, though

he thought it went through the

veins.

The broad fact was apparent not

only to physicians but to any per-

son, no matter how simple, who had

observed that the pulse of a man

was stopped by cutting off his

head and had observed that the

regular spurting forth of the blood

ceased when the head was cut off

and the pulse of the wrist or the

neck, must have known that

there were "canals" from the heart

to the rest of the body.

Hippocrates, writing 400 years be-

fore Christ, speaks of the "circula-

tion" of the blood. Galen, in the

second century after Christ, knew

the function of arteries, but he

thought that the blood was carried

in the veins. We ascribe great

sagacity and knowledge to Shap-

pears of the Middle Ages, but he

drops that visit my ears as the ruddy

Harvey, but if the ruddy drops came

from the heart, as had been taught

from antiquity, it must have been

apparent to all that they returned

thither.

The extraordinary merit of Wil-

liam Harvey in discovering and

proving that the blood is carried

sent the blood to all parts of the

body, but that it sent the blood to

the heart for a particular purpose

and then returned to the heart,

Deboshed Young Folks

From the New York Times

On the walls of the palaces of

Cosmos are pictured the golden

girls of Minon civilization, riding

stride in that fashion which so dis-

tressed our conservative equestrians

a few years ago. Doubt not that

the Creators eagerly wagged their

staves and beards and lamented the

degeneracy of the age. According

to modern theories, everything is

getting worse. According to age and

middle age, praisers of past time,

even among the paleolithic moral-

ists, everything and everybody are

getting worse. This was a favorite

form of Roman humor, and it is

always with us. The iniquities of

contemporary American youth

make countless thousands mourn

are they so bad as they are painted?