

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY

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Omaha Where the West is at its Best

"CARRY ON!"

Phil Kearney post, Grand Army of the Republic, will hold no more meetings on this earth.

That is the story of the Grand Army, the bronze button of which is rightly held to be the one priceless decoration the world knows.

Laying aside the uniform, abandoning the weapons of warfare, they turned themselves to paths of peace.

They did their part in saving the Union, and did that well. Then they took up the greater job, and did that well, too.

It was not in a material way alone they served the country and the world. In the school of war they gained a deeper knowledge of the bonds that hold a world together.

Need for klan or other secret organization to keep alight on the altar of liberty the sacred flame while the Grand Army was active.

On Friday a small group of these venerable men will line up in front of the courthouse, as they have done for many years.

But Phil Kearney post, G. A. R., will never meet again. Honor these men, who are stepping off the scene.

They leave a heritage, the country they bullded, to their children and their children's children.

WHILE THE WORLD WAITS.

A little South American history will refresh some of us who are inclined to despair because matters do not move swiftly enough from point to point in human progress.

the walk on the Pacific coast of South America.

In the treaty of Ancon, ratified March 28, 1884, is a provision whereby Tacna and Arica are to remain under Chilean government for 10 years, and then by plebiscite the citizens were to determine nationality.

For 30 years Chile has avoided an obligation solemnly assumed as the settlement of a war, ably supporting its position by strong and cogent arguments.

RELIGION REMAINS UNCHANGED.

This is the season of the year for religious convocations, and all over the land representatives of great denominations are met in solemn convocation to consider the matters submitted to their oversight and decisions.

The Methodists have, indeed, taken a great step in the direction of closing a gap between the church North and the church South, which has gaped for three score years and longer.

On one point all are agreed, at least the action so far taken is alike in each instance. There is no softening in the requirements of the creed.

Discussion, however, will go on, for no ecclesiastical authority has ever been able to hold back thought, once it is set in motion.

YOUTH AND ITS GREATEST GAME.

"Oh, were ye ne'er a school boy, And did ye never train, And feel those swellings of the heart Ye ne'er shall feel again!"

Just as sparks fly upward, or water runs down hill, so does the heart of the boy expand to dreams of martial glory.

Witness the gallant defense of the east end of the Douglas street bridge by the high school battalions of Council Bluffs.

War? The least of their considerations, the farthest from their thought. It is a game they are playing, one as old as humanity, and as full of zest as it was when the world was young.

"Didst never meet far down the street, With plumes and banners gay, While a kettle for a kettle drum Played 'March, March Away?'"

Soon enough these boys will have to lay aside their playthings, even if they be rifles and bayonets and swords and the like, and take up a sterner battle of life.

Those eastern republicans who are reading a lot of western men out of the party should study up the record. It wasn't so very long ago that they read Theodore Roosevelt out of the party.

Governor Bryan says there is something mysterious about the 17-cent gas price.

Mayor Jim may not be as deft with the lariat as he was 40 years old, but he certainly knows how to catch votes.

Hon. Edgar Howard must have eaten something down at Washington. He never acted that way at home.

Vermont turned down Al Smith, but just wait till the convention gets under headway.

Congress found a lot of things needing attention after the bonus bill was passed.

More than shell shock comes out of a bottle these days.

Why was spring put in the calendar?

SUNNYSIDE UP

Take Comfort, nor forget That sunrise never failed us yet

THE MODERN EDEN.

"Mine eyes have seen the glory" of the everlasting hills, Seen the glory of the valleys spreading wide.

"I have seen Him in the watch fires" of a million happy homes Built "neath the brilliant skies of brilliant blue;

On this bright Lord's day morning, dearly beloved, We will open the Book of the Law, and turning to Job 13:1 read as follows:

"I, mine eye hath seen all this, mine ear hath heard and understood." Are you dependent? Do you believe that the Lord has turned away from you?

Spread out upon every side was the bounty of the Almighty, waiting only for a live, progressive and industrious people to rust forward and take.

Would that every man and woman of the congregation this morning could tear away for a day from the so-called considerations of material things and get out into God's great outdoors.

Are the descendants of Caleb and Joshua, the intrepid spies who saw Canaan as it was, crowded out by the descendants of the pusillanimous ten who saw nothing but disaster and death in the land?

Here in this wondrous valley of the Missouri the Almighty hath planted a new Eden. Its hills and vales should be resounding with the glad singing of a happy people.

"He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters." Surely the Psalmist envisioned this wonderful valley as he sang his evensong to the God who had led him on.

We are now going to sing that grand old song, "The Sons of God Go Forth to War." Not a war of bloodshed and destruction, but a war for peace and humanity, a war for the uplift of the race.

Fascinating Possibilities of Fused Quartz

Cartoonists are now amusing themselves with the possibilities of shooting light around a corner, a feat made possible by the bent rods of fused quartz.

"Visitors at the laboratory today saw a thousand times more fused quartz than exists anywhere else in the world. The electric crucible which turns out the finished product in about 18 minutes, an achievement when it is considered that fusing steel takes days.

"Among the half-dozen furnaces used to make fused quartz is the largest electric vacuum furnace in the world. The furnace is like a vat, four feet in diameter, in which the quartz crystals are melted under pressure.

"The intense heat behind motion picture projector lenses causes them to crack almost the first time they are put into use, but they are kept in the machine until a part drops out. By means of the fused quartz lens, scientists are of the opinion that breakage will be virtually an exception rather than the rule.

"Fused quartz opens up fascinating possibilities," declared Mr. Berry. "I believe the work has now reached the stage where the material can be turned out cheaply in quantity and production.

Although it has been known for 100 years that quartz has remarkable properties, it was not until 20 years ago that intensive work was begun with it. It was at about that time that interest was attracted to its use through the placing on the market of the so-called quartz lamp.

When in Omaha Hotel Conant

250 Rooms-250 Baths-Rates \$2 to \$3

Flowers for the Brave

Here are two selections from a collection of patriotic verses a member of the Omaha chapter of Daughters of American Revolution is writing.

MEMORIAL DAY.

An ancient dirge, a tap of drums Along the crowded street there comes Men who marched with measured tread— 'Tis the day we honor the nation's dead.

An awkward halt, a shuffling gait, Where once they were proud and firm and straight. In a few short years the "boys in blue" Will be boys in brown with hearts as true.

To bear the standard and carry on When the march of the boys in blue is done. To foster patriotic zeal In turn as you for their country's weal.

The generations yet to come Will cherish as well the love of home. The pulse will throb with the martial air, Hearts beat at the sight of Old Glory there, And the sons of tomorrow be just as proud

When over us looms the dark war cloud, To rally at once to their country's call— For the love of home is the love of all. The torch you have lit will burn for aye.

"Is more than a matter of just today, And in the fervid gleam of your beacon light Is always the path that is just and right.

You have driven the bondman's curse from the land, A united people again we stand. No north, no east, no south, we know We are but one people against a foe.

You bore the brunt of the frontier, too— You weary, straggling boy in blue— And behold! A victorious nation strong Your praise of praise, "Will survive you long." —Mrs. Ida Rihner.

TO THE SOLDIER.

Blue for loyalty, Red for valor, White for integrity, These together To each loyal heart doth signify Whene'er we greet you Where'er you fly.

Red is courage, Blue is truth, White is honor, And these, forthwith, Hath made the colors Where e'er unfurled, Symbolic of justice To the world.

Let mountain top, Let vale and plain, With firmness Thy wrath proclaim. Let male and female With one voice In thy pulchritude rejoice.

And to the faithful, And to the brave, Upon the land, Or on the wave, Who staunchly faced eternity, Who gave their lives for love of thee— These will we honor with our cheers, These will we hallow with our tears.

White for sincerity, Red for bravery, Blue for truth. —Mrs. Ida Rihner.

Back to Earth. Archie—Do you know, Dora, I could be on dancing like this forever. Dora—Why, Archie? Don't you ever wish to improve?—Daniel W. Lawry.

Townshend of Kut-El-Amara

From the New York Times.

A little more than eight years ago a British general with his own hands the union jack which had flown over Kut-el-Amara for almost five months, and surrendered his starving command to Khalil Pasha Kut.

The Turkish general refused to take his sword and told him that, although he was a prisoner of war, he would be treated as the honored guest of the Turkish nation. In Sir Charles Townshend, the great-great-grandson of the marquis who received Montcalm's surrender at Quebec, the Turks saw a peer of Osman Pasha, the heroic defender of Plevna.

On leaving Simla for the front in Mesopotamia, Townshend was told by Sir Beauchamp Duff, the commander-in-chief in India: "Not one inch beyond Kut-el-Amara shall you go, unless I reinforce your command to 30,000 or 40,000. You are to advance from Amara, fight Nureddin Pasha and occupy Kut, which is of such strategic importance we must have it."

Science Is All Wrong. Blinks—Do you believe this scientist's claim that you get to be like what you eat? "Links—Naw! I've been eating fish all during Lent and still can't swim a stroke.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Leopard Cannot Change Spots. Trotzky's sojourn in the Caucasus did not change him. He is quite the champion purveyor of "spoodie."—Chicago Daily News.

AN INVITATION
You and your friends are cordially invited to visit Forest Lawn Cemetery, west of Florence, at this season of the year.

Worthy of Your Trust
LEO A. HOFFMANN
HAS it ever occurred to you that your funeral director, like your family doctor, is one in whom you place a great trust?