THE MORNING BEE

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3d day of June, 1922.
(Seal) W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

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EVERYBODY'S CHOICE.

Now that the filings are closed for the primary nomination of candidates for national and state offices in Nebraska, one thing is certain: The selection offered the voter is as broad as broad can be; every variety of current political opinion that has attained any considerable degree of expression is represented on the list.

There are republicans, democrats and progressives filed for almost every office; there are men and women; there are some who class as conservatives and some who are known as liberals; there are young men and old, veterans of the great war and of the civil war, perennial office seekers and first offenders, farmers and business men and laboring men, supporters of the "code bill" and opponents of it, advocates of the teaching of eclectic medicine in the state university and objectors to it.

It is indeed everybody's race and it is soon to be everybody's choice. That is as it should be. That is the inalienable right of citizens of a democracy, to seek office if they will and to vote for whom they please. To insure that right the primary system was established, with the entry fee low and the field open. In this year of 1922 the invitation has not gone begging. Many have filed and in the list, from United States senator and governor down to minor offices, are many who are capable and worthy. There is material here for building a set of party tickets which will be creditable to all concerned.

Everybody has had the opportunity to become a candidate. Now it is everybody's choice in the elimination round.

HANDING IT TO GUS HYERS.

The attempt to apprehend the man Brown the past week has given Gus Hyers another opportunity to make a monkey of himself. . . . After all this fuss and feathers, the man is gone and there is no result except a lot of very cheap advertising for the bombastic officer.

That paragraph was printed last week in a Nebraska newspaper. Never mind which one. Others did likewise and this is simply an example.

About the time the ink was dry on some of these attacks, Gus Hyers located Brown and Wyoming officers whom Hyers started on the trail captured Brown.

Gus Hyers has his peculiarities. One of them is that, as state sheriff, he has achieved a most unusual record for getting what he goes after. That one peculiarity rather overtops any others which may rub some people the wrong way. From the standpoint of the people of Nebraska, it is the only one that is important. Gus Hyers gets results.

MR. TAFT CONCEALS 'EM.

Knee breeches and silk stockings do not become a spindle-shanks, but it may be conceded that Chief Justice Taft would cut a fine figure in that conventional costume when presented at the British court. Santa Claus has indeed filled his stocking bountifully, and no doubt his plump, contented calves would provide something like a sensation in the royal salon.

Curiosity, however, must remain unsatisfied, for it is announced that as chief justice of the supreme court Mr. Taft will be presented in the flowing robes of office. Very well, if this is the proper thing, but the American public would hate to think that its former president was more bashful than a school girl.

WAS IT A WOMAN'S CIGARET?

The fire that destroyed a Minnesota summer resort is laid to a smoldering cigaret, but even so the blame can not be placed on some careless man. The chances are at least even that a woman smoker was responsible. That is not to say that as many women as men were smoking at this fashionable dance, but that women smokers have not yet learned what to do with the fag ends.

Feminine carelessness in the disposal of cigaret butts is blamed by hotel proprietors for the increasing number of small fires. The proprietor of a large hotel in the middle west was quoted recently as declaring that he had twelve fires in one month that could be traced to just such source.

This failing is given as the main reason for the installation of women's smoking rooms, equipped with noninflammable carpets and fireproof furniture. The very fact that a good deal of smoking is done surreptitiously, in secluded writing nooks and curtained corridors where there are no ash trays or cuspidors, has added to the danger. Men have always been berated for strewing the remains of their indulgence indiscriminately about, but if report be true, the women smokers also lose their instinct for tidiness.

LAKES WATERWAY ONLY DELAYED.

Opponents of the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence waterway project are making so much noise about Canadian Premier King's refusal to discuss negotiation with the United States at this time that some of its advocates are professing discouragement. That happens to be just what the opposition wants, but the facts fail to bear out their claims.

Canada is not and never has been unanimously back of the St. Lawrence development. The cities of Quebec and Montreal have the same reason to oppose it that has New York city in this country. All three fear the loss of certain port business if ocean ships can carry through to the Great Lakes. The very basis of their objection is one of the principal arguments for the improvement; certain wasteful expenses of transportation will be eliminated, to the loss of the ports but to the great gain of shippers and consumers.

The fact about Canada's temporary delay, according to the best observers on the ground at Ottawa, is that Premier King wishes Montreal-Quebec support at this time for certain domestic legislation and does not want to embroil the whole parliamentary program in a fight which can be delayed a few weeks without material damage to anyone. In due time, the greater interior sections of Canada—Ontario in particular and the food-producing provinces farther west—will push the Great Lakes project through parliament, over the opposition of Quebec and Montreal, just as certainly as the great central western and New England states of this country will put it through congress over the objection of New York.

Incidentally, Canada's lack of 100 per cent support proves false one of the arguments advanced in this country against the project, i. e., that it is a plan to benefit Canada tremendously at the expense of the United States.

MARS SAYS NOTHING.

Marconi was disappointed in his effort to catch radio signals from Mars, which may seem altogether a fantastic idea since even if that planet be inhabited the difficulty of finding a common medium of expression would be almost insuperable. The telescope holds more promise of discovery, and new light may be thrown on the problem by the astronomers at Lowell observatory in Arizona and by Prof. Pickering's observations in Jamaica while the planet is so unusually close to the earth.

Why should there be so much speculation concerning the existence of life on Mars to the neglect of the great stars? For one thing, it is comparatively near, and for another, of all the planets in our solar system, Mars is most like the earth. Snow and ice have been observed to cap its poles for more than two centuries, enlarging in winter and melting in summer. Blue-green areas formerly believed to be oceans seem now to have been proved to be vegetation, for they change colors with the seasons. The reddish color that covers most of the surface of our celestial neighbor is supposed to be desert land, and the long straight lines, canals.

The deductions of astronomers have a romantic flavor, and yet it must be admitted that they hang together reasonably. When the ice caps melt, the canals darken as if they were filling with water, and the green oases become more prominent, as if plants were growing. Prof. Lowell advances the hypothesis that the canal system was dug by a race of intelligent beings who are hard pressed by the scarcity of water on Mars. Tragedy enters the plot with the supposition that once the entire planet was habitable, but that the Martians now have have been driven by drouth to concentrate at the irrigated intersections of the canals. The atmosphere also is very thin, and there are few clouds to break the force of the sun's rays.

So much of this is surmise that signals from Mars, whether understood or not, would give much needed confirmation. Speculations of the wildest sort are set under way by the mere thought that there may be life on our neighbor, but imagination can hardly outstrip the sober theories of science.

GET HIS NUMBER.

Another youth has been run down and left lying injured in the road by an unthinking motorist.

Case after case of this kind has been recorded in Omaha's motor annals, and in few, if any of these instances, is the erring motorist hunted out and brought face to face with justice.

When an autoist flees with darkened lights, after striking a victim, leaving no clue, it is difficult, almost impossible for officers of the law to trail him and bring him to the punishment which should be accorded a coward who flees from the consequences of his own carelessness.

Scarcely an accident of this sort occurs without witnesses. But it is the rule, rather than the exception, for the witnesses to be more concerned with the injuries of the victim than with the apprehension of the driver.

"That's the business of the police," they reply when asked if they secured the license number of the fleeing automobile.

And yet it would take but a second for a pedestrian to jot down in his memory or notebook the telltale figure. And it would take but a few times of this diligent practice by accident witnesses to lessen the number of autoists who escape punishment.

HARVESTING AS A SOCIAL EVENT.

"Oh for the life of a fireman," might well be changed to "Oh, for the life of a harvest hand" in Kansas.

Pawnee county, Kansas, will begin harvesting 250,000 acres of wheat June 26 and needs 2,000 harvest hands, says a news dispatch out of Larned. And to get them, these inducements are being sent broadcast:

Forty cents an hour for pitchers and header barge men, and higher wages for stackers.

A harvest welfare building, constructed of cement and equipped with sleeping quarters for harvest hands who may be temporarily out of employment.

Evening programs in the county agent's room at the court house, where a piano, phonograph, reading and writing tables and nightly musical programs provided by the men and girls of the town, await the harvesters when not actually engaged in the fields.

All of which should attract a better class of harvesters eager to do a better job for better pay.

THE RIGHT SORT OF POLICEMAN.

Police problems of the big city could be diminished, perhaps, by recruiting such men as Thomas P. Crawford, young, red-headed, blue-eyed, court officer of the Omaha police force.

Crawford doesn't drink—never has—and does not smoke cigarets. Novel, at least.

He finds in his job a great gift from life.

"It is a source of unending education in the problem of living," Crawford declared. "I was a year in college, but a year on the force taught me many times as much, of helpful information.

"In police work, however, I find not an end but a means. I hope to become a lawyer. Hard work and thrift are building up the fund that will pay my way through school. I honestly believe I am getting much here that will pay me dividends in money and human nature later in my career."

A means, not an end—that's it.

The police department needs be made more attractive to ambitious youth and less attractive to men seeking some pension niche. Were more policemen finding their jobs stepping stones to success instead of stairways down to retirement, public protection would make visible progress.

Michigan convicts turn out $2,000,000 worth of products each year, according to the head of the prison industries. It's not a bad idea to make lawbreakers earn their keep. Why not a city work house?

Japan is making real progress in imitating western life. A train bandit recently made his appearance there and escaped in true movie style by diving through a window.

The death of a Nebraskan from over-exercising in a gymnasium will encourage a lot of men to continue their sedentary life.

Clothing is now being manufactured in Germany out of cotton waste, which would seem to be the final word in shoddy.

—The Bee's— LETTER BOX

At the Peru Normal.

Peru, Neb., June 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am not in the habit of breaking into print, but recently it has been stated in the papers that the reason that I was asked to leave the Peru State Teachers' college was that through long continuance at the college I had come to feel that I owned it—shrubbery, trees, buildings, and all the rest of it. So I desire to offer a few remarks in reply.

As to the charges against me, I am willing to permit the hundreds of people with whom I have been associated in the college to judge whether or not I have acted as if I owned the shrubbery, trees, buildings, and all the rest. These people will be in better position to judge those charges than are the majority of the members of the state board of education, who seldom visit the college, and at such times they are almost invariably chaperoned by the "heads" of the institution.

Supposing that we grant that after a man has served in one institution for 24 years, and has lived through several changes of administration, that he will be strongly tempted to feel that he knows a great deal about the institution's problems, and supposing that this long service makes him so bold that he dares to offer suggestions to the newly appointed head of the institution; but supposing that the newly appointed head of the institution has been engaged in elementary school work all his life, that he has never taught a college class, that he is a mere novice in college administration, that because he has grown old in elementary school work he is unable to realize that his college teachers cannot be handled like a group of grade school neophytes; and supposing that the head of this institution is painfully sensitive to every suggestion (which would seem to suggest that he is an amateur); and supposing that the authorities find it necessary to ask this man "who thinks he owns the institution" to resign because he realizes, as do all other heads of departments who have been long in the institution, what a pitiful figure the head of the institution makes, and in order that the amateur president might not be embarrassed in living out his career of experimenting with a state institution which is costing the taxpayers more than $100,000 per year—supposing that we grant all this—does it not, on the other hand, occur to the taxpayers that a man might also serve on the state board of education until he will not only come to feel that he owns the institution, but that the institution exists for the purpose of furnishing a feed trough for his political friends. As an illustration of what I mean: In most towns of 1,500 population or more, and in many of less, it is required that the teachers in the senior high school shall hold at least a bachelor's degree form some accredited college. But in this institution a man who does not hold any kind of a degree has been elevated to the important position of vice president because of his political connections with the "daddy" of the school.

It is a well known fact that this college has only about 260 students of college rank—less than the enrollment of most of the smaller denominational colleges—and that because of the smallness of the institution (though other figures have been compiled which include the children of Peru, and those of the surrounding country districts, who receive free instruction from the practice teachers) the vice president has practically no duties. In order to camouflage this condition he has been made dean of men, whereas the college is composed almost entirely of women. Should the taxpayers keep on paying a large salary to this man, who has an imaginary job, merely because he is a friend of the "daddy" of the school?

Any fair-minded taxpayer who is willing to spend a few hours in investigation, without being officially chaperoned, can readily ascertain the real situation at the Peru State Teachers' college.

J. M. HOWIE.

A Spiritualist Speaks.

Omaha, June 18.—To the Editor of The Bee: Noting your editorial in Saturday's issue of The Bee, "Ghosts as Railroad Builders," I would like to ask you where you get your athority in saying "common sense is not yet ready to accept spiritualism."

Of course, you qualify that statement by remarking the fact that many things do happen for which most people cannot give any explanation.

Now, I do not wish to enter into lengthy biblical references as to what there is said about spiritualism, and the proofs that show it to have been then just what it is today—a scientific fact that direct communications do take place between the departed spirits and those in the flesh.

Actual communication has been proven a fact by all the psychical researchers of the scientific societies, as witnessed by voluminous records by James H. Hyslop and many others here in the United States; also by many in Europe and Great Britain—Sir Oliver Lodge, Sir A. Conan Doyle, Sir Ramsey, William T. Stead, and many others, of course.

You can get more correct and detailed information on the subject by visiting your public library and asking to see works on spiritualism—of which the Omaha library has but a few volumes, yet some very good ones.

The writer has seen all forms of psychic phenomena many times in widely separated sections of the United States, given through good, honest mediums who do not have to fake, and would not if they could do so, to get money.

Materializations, direct trumpet voices in the light and dark seances, are the most enjoyable because the medium can be put under the best test conditions. Consequently, I know that Mr. Stilwell did get his information he claims to have received from spirit sources. However, I do not know how he got it, whether through trance, mediums or by the direct spirit voices.

There are today in the United States alone more than 1,000,000 people who believe in or know spiritualism to be a truth, and millions know spirits can and do return, and are with you and me to aid us and to teach us by impressions or by words, if we have the proper medium to aid us. Millions have clairvoyance, clairaudience and automatic writing who never pretended to be mediums. Let me advise you that I heard the Spirit Dr. Danton say but recently, in Minneapolis, at a home seance, by voice in a lecture that before very long the radio, which the spirit world is assisting in the development of, will be the means by which many people will receive direct spirit voices from those passed on.

I will say, do not be too sure common sense does not admit that spiritualism is a fact. I believe you meant to say "uncommon sense" instead,

E. E. REED.

—OPINION— What Editors Elsewhere Are Saying

Taxes for Being Bossed.

From Farm Life.

John McSparran of the Pennsylvania State Grange is taking a whack at the school system of Pennsylvania. He particularly objects to the larger amount of money spent on the state educational machine and the useless and unnecessary supervision of the local schools by the state. He declares, in effect, that county superintendents and local school directors have become mere clerks and messenger boys to carry out the orders issued at the state capital—and that in consequence the best men are losing interest in the management of school affairs. Now, this is what McSparran says, and he is talking about conditions in Pennsylvania. But we imagine that several million other men in other states are thinking along the same lines as they audit their tax bills this summer—are thinking that they are paying too much for unnecessary supervision—not in education alone, but in nearly all public activities.

Intelligence a Gift of Providence.

From the Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, president of Leland Stanford university, in an address at Washington State college, defined with understanding "the burdens on society that hamper the progress of democracy—sickness, avoidable injuries, orphans, cripples, the insane, the feeble-minded, the criminal-minded and the lazy." To that list should be added improvidence, the mistakes of bad judgment, fitfulness of industry, extravagance, carelessness, credulity, bad or vicious habits and other clogs on progress and prosperity.

As a dispenser of education, Dr. Wilbur naturally prescribes more education as the only corrective, and to provide "the leadership that will guide us and help us to get rid, so far as possible, of these burdens on society."

Against that diagnosis and prescription it is pertinent to set the cynical thought of a hard-headed business man, William H. Barr, president of the National Founders' association. Quoting a recent article in the Century magazine that army tests and army draft figures "show that the men who lead in thought and action constitute a very small percentage, less than 4½ per cent," Mr. Barr was moved to say that "education is free, but intelligence is a gift of Providence."

There lies the limitation upon education, though the blame should not be laid against education, but against the defects of that vast majority that is incapable of acquiring intelligence and sound judgment, no matter how much education they are given.

In this connection, though, there is a persistent question that is not yet silenced—whether the kind of education that is served in our schools and colleges is best suited to the complex industrial, social and political needs of the nation.

Clothes and Comfort.

From the Fitchburg Sentinel.

Edison, the inventor, says the chief reason he can work 18 hours a day without getting "rundown" is because he keeps his body healthy by never wearing tight-fitting clothes. Edison wears baggy suits and loose collars. He never wears tight shoes, a belt or anything that would interfere with the circulation of blood through his arteries. In other words, he doesn't saw crossgrain on nature. Maybe nature intended the human animal to wear clothes, maybe not. Anyway, she certainly never intended us to wear garments that fit like the casing of a sausage. In winter time, on streets of cities that have snow and zero weather, you see flappers wearing silk stockings and shirtwaists with V-necks cut so low they expose the throat to the cold weather and icy wind. A man, with a high, starched collar and woolen muffler around his neck, marvels that the flimsily-dressed flappers fail to die of pneumonia. The reason is simple: The flapper dresses loosely, allowing her blood to circulate freely enough to keep her warm. Her grandmother, in girlhood, had to bundle up like an Arctic explorer to keep from catching cold, largely because she cramped her blood circulation and other bodily functions by lacing herself into a wasp-waist corset.

Men, too, are slowly getting wiser—discarding tight starched choker-collars, painful shoes and plug hats that fit the head like iron hoops. Hygienists believe American women will be health-wise enough to keep their present comfortable way of dressing. Also, they are campaigning to drive some of the same common sense into men. Men, say the hygienists, should copy the women and adopt clothing that ventilates the body. This is especially advisable in summer time, to permit quick evaporation of poisonous perspiration. The average person is haunted by a fear of "taking cold." How about the dangers of "taking heat?" You have noticed, in the movies, that the savages dress loosely, so the air gets easily to all parts of their skin. That probably is the chief reason they are as hard as nails and as healthy as young wildcats.

Teachers' Pensions.

From the Neligh Leader.

The State Teachers' association is planning a program of new laws and amendments to be presented to the coming legislature. Some of these measures are doubtless good ones, but others will bear closer scrutiny than is likely to be given them by the average man.

One of the proposals is a teacher's pension law and the pushing of this through by the concerted effort is a good illustration of how laws are enacted which pile up the tax bill. On the face of it the measure looks like a good one and it will be urged that it will have a tendency to create a permanent corps of teachers who make it a life work. Such a condition is highly desirable, but hard facts here bump up against theory. The great majority of the teachers of this and other states are young women and if the sponsors of this bill think for a minute that any lure of a pension can defeat Dan Cupid they are doomed to disappointment, and it is certain as that night follows day that the majority of them on marriage will abandon the teaching profession for the home.

The real meat in the cocoanut, however, as far as sections of the state like Antelope county are concerned, is that it is a scheme to tax all the state to pension the teachers of the large cities, where it is a fact that a larger proportion of the teachers remain in the profession until they are entitled to a pension. Few, if any, of the teachers of Antelope county will ever serve the 30 years required to entitle them to the benefits of the law, but every taxpayer in Antelope county will, if the bill is enacted, be compelled to pay his or her share.

Nebraska Politics

Kearney Hub: The new standard bearer of the progressive party, W. J. Taylor, is a genuine dirt farmer and a real man, even though he is in the rough, for he makes his fights with courage, stands four-square with his promises and can be depended on without keeping tab on his movements or whereabouts. He is a veteran legislator, knows the ropes at Lincoln, and, if by a chance or a miracle, or dispensation of providence, he should reach the executive office, Nebraska people wolud realize that they had elected a real "governor."

Platte Valley News, Stottsbluff: The visit, so far ahead of the primaries, of two candidates for the republican nomination for the senate, means that the people of the eastern part of the state—for both of them came from Omaha—are beginning to realize the importance of the west. No longer are we of the west merely inhabitants of the sagebrush and the sandhills. No longer are we vaguely considered beet farmers reaping a profit from irrigation. We are known now for people with ideas, with strength, and, what is more important to the politicians, with votes, and so we are being cultivated. In this fact there is a great source of strength, if the west will but realize it. The more the office-seekers realize our importance the more careful they will be to cultivate our friendship, and the more careful they are in this regard the better chance we have of getting what we need.

Burt County Herald, Tekamah: The new progressive party is not having smooth sailing as predicted when launched at Grand Island last fall. Some of the crew proved traitors to the code of principals they promised to support; others rebelled against boss rule. J. H. Edmisten, who was made state chairman, got in his work in great shape to merge it with the Mullen faction of the democratic party, which is as wet as the Atlantic ocean. That caused a revolt in the dry element, which constitutes a large majority of the new party. We will see the result later. Time will tell whether Edmisten can barter and deliver the rank and file as he would a flock of sheep.

York Democrat: Judge Skiles in refusing to become a candidate for governor says that with Butler and Norton as candidates there can be no harmony in the party and suggests that Charlie Bryan should become a candidate in the interest of harmony. Charlie might make a good governor and all that, but this is the first time we have ever heard him mentioned as a harmony candidate. With Charlie in the game there can be no harmony unless he is allowed to have his own way in everything.

Wayne Herald: The Nonpartisan league mass convention for the Third Nebraska district, held at Norfolk, is rather up in the air in regard to coalition with the so-called third party and to acceptance of third party leadership. It is proposed to hold a convention later to determine if possible how to dispose of Nonpartisan league support in the forthcoming political campaign. Edgar Howard of Columbus, who addressed the Norfolk convention, seemed to be the general favorite of the meeting for congress in this district. The Columbus man had been talked of for the third party nomination for governor, but has not been moving very fast in that direction, either unwillingly himself, or crowded off the track by others. But the Norfolk convention would evidently prefer to see him go into the race for congress, and he would likely come nearer receiving the solid Nonpartisan league support than any other man who could be named.

McCook Tribune: The bunch after State Engineer George Johnson's scalp (or rather to discredit McKelvie's administration) are entitled to all the satisfaction and glory they can get out of the result of the investigation just closed. Gentleman George emerges with honorable colors flying.

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ALL THIS WEEK—JUNE 19 to 25, Inclusive

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Cold Sliced Premium Ham and Hard Boiled Egg and Potato Salad .....30¢
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