

# THE MORNING BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY

WILSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher. R. BREWER, Gen. Manager.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively responsible for the news, editorials and features appearing in it or otherwise credited to this paper, and also for the news, editorials and features appearing in its special publications. All rights of reproduction of our special publications are also reserved.

Net average circulation of The Omaha Bee, June, 1922

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

B. BREWER, General Manager

ELMER S. ROOD, Circulation Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of July, 1922.

(Seal) W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

The Omaha Bee is a member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations, the results audited on circulation audits, and The Bee's circulation is regularly audited by their organization.

BEE TELEPHONES

Private Branch Exchange, Ask for the Department

or Person Wanted, For Night Calls After 10 P.M. AT Atlantic

Editorial Department, ATLANTIC 1921 or 1942. 1000

OFFICES

Main Office—17th and Farnam

Co. Bluffs—15 Scott St., South Side—4335 S. 24th St.

New York—246 Fifth Avenue

Washington—423 Star Midway, Chicago—1729 Steger Blvd.

Paris, France—420 Rue St. Honore

MOSES P. KINKAID.

Nebraska and the nation alike suffer a real loss in the death of Moses P. Kinkaid. His service in public life, which covered a span of almost forty years, was notable because it was of a useful sort. He was not spectacular in any of his aspects, but as a member of the legislature, a judge on the district bench, and as a representative in congress, he exhibited a high quality of common sense. Conservative in his views, he was sufficiently progressive to keep up with the times, and his sterling worth was proven on many occasions when he helped to give constructive character to proposed legislation with out tincturing it with any dangerous element of experimentation.

While he will be most familiarly remembered because of the so-called Kinkaid act, his long service on the irrigation committee of the house, of which he was chairman at the time of his death, gave him opportunity to assist in setting ahead the great work of reclamation, which was just being taken up seriously by the federal government when he entered congress. His assistance in shaping the laws which have permitted the restoration to use of so many acres of public domain, establishing homes on what had been waste land, is beyond estimation in price to the nation. He served his district in every way a congressman can be useful to his constituents, and because of his high standing in the house he was of more than ordinary value to his people.

While his demise was not entirely unexpected, nevertheless the news of his death will shock Nebraskans generally, for "Uncle Moses" was more than a local statesman, he was a state institution. He died practically in the harness, as he might have wished, giving the last of his strength to the public service. He answered to his name in the house last Friday, the day of adjournment for a short summer vacation; for him it proved to be a call to everlasting rest. His work was ended, and those who have been permitted to watch his career and know the man know it was well done.

## OMAHA SOARS ON BOX-FIGHTS.

We have no ambition to qualify as a killjoy or a crepe hanger, but we do find a certain degree of cause for content in the announcement that the boxing game is dead in Omaha. Especially is this noteworthy because if it is dead it has been killed by the men who might ordinarily be expected to do the most to keep it alive.

When the American Legion sponsored a bill to legalize boxing in Nebraska, The Omaha Bee gave unqualified consent, because the measure was one calculated to give an impetus to a healthy sport. Boxing as an amateur sport deserves consideration, and should be encouraged, for so many obvious reasons that they will not here be recounted. The law was to accomplish this desirable end, and in some sense it has done so.

Commercialized boxing very soon crowded amateur boxing off the map, however, and for months the public has been pestered with announcements of the clashes between "Slasher This" and "Smasher That," battles the chief element of which was the division of receipts. Exponents of fistfights came and went, and locally thrived, until the amateur contests have all but vanished.

Now the public is fed up on the performance, and will have no more of it. "Championship" battles have done their perfect work, and the crop of gullible patrons of prize fighting has dwindled, until the game no longer pays expenses. A revival may come, for boxing is popular, and if presented as it should be will get ample support. For the present, though, the announcement from the commissioners at Lincoln that Omaha is to have no more fights for some months sounds like a certificate that Omaha fight fans have recovered their sanity.

## BORAH AND THE SHIPPING BOARD.

A resolution by Senator Borah, asking that the United States Shipping board be reduced in number from seven to three, will probably be the means of bringing out some further information concerning the government's place in the world of commerce.

Mr. Borah says three men are sufficient to "preside over the decrepit days, according to their own showing, of this moribund and money losing, money squandering affair." He may be right, so also may be those who feel that if the government holds on just a little longer, it may get back some of the billion and a half it invested in ships during the war.

Others argue that the proper course to pursue is to charge off the whole affair as a war expense, and forget it. Then, if any revenue can be derived from the ships as they stand, it may be devoted to their upkeep and to the expenses of management. America needs a merchant marine, and under present conditions will have to provide a subsidy, because the ships of our chief rivals in the ocean-carrying trade are subsidized by their governments. This is not at issue in the Borah proposition, however, and if the Idaho senator is as energetic in pressing this as he was in his disarmament resolution, the country may be relieved of what is at present a steady drain on the exchequer.

## FOURTH NOT SO SANE.

Some days may pass before all the returns are in, but enough is at hand to show that the Fourth of July was not observed in that rational manner expected after several years of intensive promotion for "safe and sane" behavior. In Omaha it was noisily and in some respects unpleasantly celebrated. Only minor accidents were experienced, but this is fortuitous. Throughout the country many deaths and fires are reported. Most of these might have happened anyhow, but some are ascribable exclusively to the Fourth. The day was perfect hereabouts, so far as weather conditions go, and unusual crowds assembled in various places to take part in the festi-

vities. Calling so many people together under the conditions is an invitation to accident at any time, and becomes especially so when the excitement incident to fireworks and other evidences of a careless enthusiasm are present. It is a matter for congratulation that all came off so well, but it is also occasion for regret to think that the public is slipping back to its old habits and taking unnecessarily long chances on the glorious Fourth.

## STRIKE SHOULD BE SETTLED.

Prospects for a parley looking to a settlement of the railroad shopcraft strike are reported to be good. B. M. Jewell, who speaks for the men, says he is ready to receive anyone who comes from the railroads; Ben W. Hooper, chairman of the labor board, says the way to a further discussion of wage and other grievances is open. Exchange of conciliatory letters between the two proves the openminded attitude of each, and should pave the way to the desired consultation. As far as the men are concerned, an immediate return to work will cost them nothing, if their rights are secured under the agreement to be established between Messrs. Hooper and Jewell. So far as their solidarity and loyalty to their unions is concerned, that has been confirmed, if ever it was doubted. It can be yet further verified by a show of discipline, which will include observance of orders issued by their leaders. It is in no sense a surrender that is asked, just an armistice, with perhaps a "modus vivendi," which will permit the men to carry on and at the same time insure attachment to the pay roll, a point that is important if not paramount. An honorable way to peace is presented, and no hesitancy should delay its acceptance.

## EUROPEAN DEBTS OR AMERICAN JOBS.

Our esteemed democratic contemporary, whose owner is running again for the United States senate, is dreadfully worried because the United States is the "greatest creditor nation in the world." Especially is he concerned over the inability of the European nations to pay their debts to the United States. Pleading their cause with tearful and patriotic earnestness, it says:

There is one way they can pay, and that is in goods. They must trade with us, and out of the proceeds of the trade reduce their obligations.

But the avowed purpose of the Fordney-McCumber tariff bill is to shut out imports and give to the American manufacturer and producer a monopoly of the home market.

That is exactly what the Fordney-McCumber bill is expected to do, in addition to raising a considerable sum of revenue for paying governmental expenses. It will maintain the home market for the home producer.

If we adopt the democratic program of free trade, and open our markets without restriction to Europe, we will only be allowed to sell them such goods as we can produce, while their cheaply produced wares will close American factories. It is a choice between employment for American workmen or European workmen; between jobs and payrolls here or on the other side of the Atlantic.

We can afford to be generous with Europe in the future as we have been in the past, but to help them we must help ourselves, and we will not help ourselves by destroying our own industries in order that Europe may thrive and pay off war debts at expense of American homes.

## PRISCILLA MULLINS' WEDDING DAY.

Descendants of John and Priscilla Alden are getting over-curious. They now propose to make inquiry as to whether their famous grandmother really rode to the church on a white bull the day she was wedded. It were no disgrace if she did; in fact, it would not be today, although such a proceeding would attract undue attention. But the colonists had no automobiles, and fewer coaches or other carriages than were needed. Priscilla Mullins' people were of as good stock as any in the colony, and the fair miss deserved the best fate could offer her. She had tact and wit as well, for she enabled John Alden to speak for himself when he had gone to woo for Capt. Myles Standish, and she so made sure of her future. It was out of reason that she should walk to the church on her wedding day, and, in default of the conventional carriage, and with no suitable horse available, what more appropriate than a white bull? The bull has for various reasons figured extensively in history. Apis was among the major gods of Egypt, and surely a god might bear a bride to the altar. Just why the Aldens should get excited at this time over a detail of the wedding so far removed is not clear. However, if they are bound to pursue the inquiry, let them go to it; the main point will remain unchanged, that Priscilla was there on time.

## BLIND, DEAF AND DUMB.

"Keep your eyes open before you are married; keep them shut afterward," is the advice of Rev. John Norris Hall of Chicago. How to square this with the generally accepted fact that love is blind he does not say.

The warning against allowing fancy to rule after the wedding is fair enough. So is his suggestion that there would be less trouble traveling in double harness if, in addition to practicing domestic science, both husband and wife should take a course in domestic silence. To give no reason for jealousy is only half—leave unspoken any unjust or disagreeable words is another part.

"See no evil, hear no evil, speak no evil," is as good a chart for matrimonial success as for any other human activity.

Customs receipts reflect improvement in business conditions, says Elmer Dover. But if the Underwood law had continued, there would be no customs receipts, for all the stuff that is coming in would come free of duty.

Japan's acceptance of the nine-power pact and the Yap treaty just about ends the formalities connected with the Washington conference. It makes the work of that gathering complete and perfect.

An eastern biologist tells us to overcome fear and live forever; most folks, however, get enough of this world in the first hundred years.

Senator Stanley doesn't like the way things are going, yet as a democrat he has helped bring about existing conditions.

Democrats talk of harmony, but the exchanges between the candidates hold little suggestion of accord.

Opposition senators say the tariff is dead, but stay at taking a vote on it.

Watch your "car fare." A new \$100 counterfeit note is reported.

A little "close harmony" might end the strikes.

## On Second Thought

By H. M. STANSFER.

Constructive criticism is so much better than destructive criticism: Why feed our souls on negatives?

## OPINION

## What Editors Elsewhere Are Saying

## When We Want to Believe Some Thing.

From the Kansas City Star.

What the psychologists call the will to believe is constantly complicating our judgment in politics, in business, in all kinds of activities. We find reasons for believing what we want to believe, even though the evidence is lacking.

An interesting illustration is cited in the Journal of the American Medical Association. A few weeks ago a physician brought before the Chicago Medical society a blind and deaf girl, Willetta Huggins, from the Wisconsin school for the blind. To make good the deficiency in these two senses, the physician said, her other senses had been developed to a remarkable extent, so that she could distinguish different colors by smell, and by the vibrations of a 12-foot pole from the doctor's head which she held in her hands, she could understand his speech. When a skein of wool of different colors passed near her nose, she called each by name, and she repeated his conversation.

It seemed convincing. But the Journal called on Joseph Jastrow, the distinguished professor of psychology of the University of Wisconsin, to examine the case. Dr. Jastrow called attention in his place to the improbability that there was sufficient difference in the smell of the dyes to be recognized by any sense of smell, no matter how acute. Then he inquired whether it was certain that Miss Huggins was completely blind.

Subjecting her to his own experiments, he discovered that while she could distinguish the colors in a light room, if she were carefully blinded she was unable to distinguish them. He found a dark red and a light red, a dark blue and a light blue, a dark green and a light green, a dark yellow and a light yellow, a dark orange and a light orange, a dark purple and a light purple, a dark pink and a light pink, a dark brown and a light brown, a dark gray and a light gray, a dark gray and a light gray. His conclusion was that though she is virtually blind there still remains a remnant of vision sufficient to enable her to recognize colors in the light.

As to her deafness he was able to show that when his own ears were stopped up with cotton balls she was still able to hear words spoken in a low tone 12 feet away. Psychology recognizes many cases of "hypothetical deafness," in which the difficulty is in the patient's mind, not in the organ of hearing. His inference was that she was deaf because she could not hear through her fingers.

It is a reasonable conclusion. The reason that the same tests were not applied by the doctor who brought her before the society was undoubtedly because the results obtained were in line with what he thought she ought to obtain. So it seems unnecessary to examine further.

We all yield to delusions when they seem to bear out some pet theory. The will to believe sometimes is a terrible mixer of judgments.

That Luscious Cherry Pie.

From the New York Times.

The mothers are baking cherries these days that set the little boys howling for "the pie in the middle." There is only one thing in the world better than a piece of cherry pie and that is another piece, and the hungry boy with a tooth for good things to eat is not slow when it comes to impounding mother for the cherry pie he recently took out of the oven. As the lad sits on the back doorstep and gets a whiff of that odor from the oven his olfactory nerves work like a dynamo and there is nothing that will keep him from eating the pie in the middle. The mother always accedes to the request. She may hesitate and make some protest, but the young hopeful stands his ground and gets the pie.

This is a land of plenty. We rear about any weather and we howl about rain. We roast the heat and we beat the cold, we break the water and we boil the water. Nobody ever saw him in the gambling rooms or at any of the revels for which his principality is noted.

Rising from the steep outer cliffs of the promontory of Monaco, with only the waves of the Mediterranean for company, is a small, dark gray stone. It contains one of the finest deep-sea scientific collections ever made—most of it gathered by the prince himself on his long yacht cruises.

That museum is the monument of Albert of Monaco, who has just died. It's a far step from the roughest of the pie.

The late Bishop McIntyre of the Methodist church was a great word-painter. He could describe a strawberry so the hearer's mouth would water. If McIntyre had ever seen a York county cherry pie and had described it to an audience he would have started an uprising.

The Boys of Society.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

An old-time detective, giving the results of many years' experience, claims that criminals lead dual lives in order to guard their secrets. They shun the daylight like a bat, but at night they are in their element.

They frequent dive joints, bordello houses where they could not expect to find them. They are creatures of the dark, never so happy as when practicing deceptions.

Criminals are never carefree,

claims the detective, for they in perpetuity fear of being pinched up.

At least their nerves break under the strain and they resort to drugs or drink in order to keep up their courage.

There seems to be considerable difference of opinion among socialists as to the nature of the criminal.

One party claims that one must eliminate all idea of conscience relative to them. They simply give thought to getting what they want and escaping detection.

Whether criminals have no concern for the consequences of their actions seems to remain a disputed point among penologists.

But certain it is that these bats of society, who love the darkness, have become brazenly bold and active in the light of day. They have invented some of the latest, invincible and means of escape to aid them in their nefarious business.

Whether or not they have consciences, they have a certain keen but blind wit and they have become a serious problem to society.

Cor. SHI Admires League.

From the Seattle Times.

Like the voice from the dead past comes the declaration of James M. Cox of Ohio, democracy's standard bearer in the last presidential campaign, that "every day confirms my faith in the league." . . . The solution of all our economic problems lies in our entry into the league. . . . The administration's mistake is in bending backward in avoiding the league.

Mr. Cox made his remarks on the eve of a trip to Europe, during which he purposes to motor through France, Italy, Spain and Portugal, and to visit Russia.

As so ardent an advocate of an international superstate which has failed to function chiefly because the United States has steadfastly refused to be associated with it, he should be assured a warm welcome.

So far as America's problems are concerned, it cannot profit economically or otherwise through association with the league. This is the only great nation of earth that is not a member of it, and it is one that at the present time is prosperous.

If one were to judge policies

by their apparent results, nonmembership in the league would suggest

## The Bee's LETTER BOX

This department is designed as a broadcasting station through which readers of The Omaha Bee may speak to an audience numbering well above 200,000. Each letter must be accompanied by the name of the writer, even though it is requested that it not be published.