

THE MORNING BEE

MORNING—EVENING—SUNDAY
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HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

Civilizations before this have flowered and gone to seed. Doubtless the Egyptians, the Greeks and the Romans in their heyday of power and culture never dreamed of oblivion.

From the standpoint of a philosopher and a student of human affairs Henry Adams discussed this contingency and concluded that it was almost inevitable. There were few in his day ready to admit that mankind might go backward instead of forward, and his theory of degradation found few listeners.

Circumstances now have altered somewhat. The world war led some to feel or think that civilization was tottering on the brink. There are more who predict that another such conflict will send the world back to the dark ages.

Measured in years, civilization even though dated back to the close of the stone age, is only a thin veneer of time. Mankind was millions of years in savagery and has had only a few centuries of any sort of culture.

Dr. Thomas S. B. Baker, acting president of Carnegie Institute of Technology, notes signs of a trend toward despondency which characterizes a people whose culture is failing. While from a scientific standpoint he refuses to give any assurance that progress is inevitable, saying that such a fatalistic belief would itself be destructive of all effort, he bespeaks a greater confidence in the future. This is to be what the race makes it.

"The energy of the race can only be conserved through new ideas, new discoveries, and the application of these discoveries," he asserts. Mankind will degenerate unless there is a continuous flow of new ideas, is his thesis. This is no standing still; one must go forward or back. And yet it is necessary to remark that progress does not depend entirely on new ideas or scientific discoveries. There are old truths that must be held fast, there is a need for strengthened moral fiber and a spiritual enrichment without which progress is a futile hope and degradation threatens.

WHAT WILL THEY DO WITH IT?
From an eastern paper we cut the following item: "Washington, Dec. 22.—The resolution of Senator Fernald, republican, Maine, creating a congressional commission to consider establishment of an art and industry educational 'temple' in this city to cost \$30,000,000 was adopted today by the senate and sent to the house.

"The only expense of the government would be donation of a site, Senator Fernald said, adding that a number of multi-millionaires proposed to erect the finest and most elaborate building ever constructed."

The information is interesting so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. How will the cause of art and education in this or any other country be served by the erection of a "temple" that will cost \$30,000,000 and be the "finest ever built?" Human pride and arrogance has manifested in many ways, such as the Pyramids in Egypt, or the great temples in Java, but how has the human race been benefited by any of these attempts?

The great pyramids in Egypt stand today much as they did thousands of years ago, and men still puzzle their minds as to why these great piles of granite were heaped up. Whether as temples, as mausoleums, or mere monuments, their purpose is a mystery. Yet they are quite as useful in their way as a \$30,000,000 "temple" in Washington will be.

If the multimillionaires concerned are serious in their desire to aid the cause of art and education, they might establish with the fund such scholarships as it will provide, and through that method give opportunity to many young men and women to get information that will be of real service, and which never can be obtained by gazing at the wonders of the most expensive building ever erected by man.

ANOTHER EXPERIMENT IN BUSINESS.
Because he believes that his employees have a right in the business they helped to build up, Henry A. Dix, a New York clothing maker, has gone about to give practical expression to his ideas. He has virtually turned over the assets of a million-dollar concern to his employees, and has also loaned them \$25,000 for working capital.

Each employee who has completed three years' employment with the concern gets an allotment of stock, which is to be paid for from earnings. In this way no element of charity is involved in the transaction. No interest is charged on deferred payments, so that all will have an equal chance to acquire the ultimate ownership of the business. Mr. Dix and his son for the present remain with the company, in advisory capacities, having given up their \$66,000 salaries as part of the deal.

It is not altogether a novel occurrence, for Omaha had a somewhat similar affair last summer, when the late L. G. Doup willed his half million-dollar concern to his employees, proportioning the amount of stock bequeathed to each according to length of service and position with the concern. So far as is known the new company is carrying on with all the prospects of success. So it will probably turn out in the New York venture.

WATER, CROPS AND POWER.
If the influence of Omaha counts for anything, the project for supplemental water on the farms of Adams, Kearney and Phelps counties will be carried on to completion. Those business men who came here from Holdrege, Hastings and Minden found a quick response when they appeared before the agricultural committee of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce. This plan to utilize Platte river water that is now going to waste is not to die for lack of support, moral or financial.

The soil of those three counties is rich, but the rainfall is not to be depended upon. What more logical, then, to take some of the water that flows by in the Platte and store it in the subsoil, where the roots may tap it at their need? There are many other spots on the great plains where this same plan would be profitable.

In many respects such a method differs from ordinary reclamation work. These lands are already settled. Farmers have established themselves there, with good homes and big barns. Some years, when moisture is plentiful, they have enjoyed profitable harvests, but in dry years they have suffered. To stabilize their production at a volume about three times its present average would be a wonderful thing for them and for their neighbors. One of the causes of depression has been the low buying power of the farmers. If in this district their output of grain can be increased, as is promised, from the present figure of \$85,000,000 to \$241,000,000, there is an immense advantage in putting the water on the land.

The waterpower that would be produced over the 100-foot-high dam is too big an item to be called a by-product. Nature has placed this and many other resources at the disposal of Nebraska, and it is well that the people should begin to plan to utilize them.

A NEW DAIRY QUEEN.
A new queen has been crowned in the dairy world. May Walker Ollie, Homestead 300043, a cow of the Holstein-Friesian breed, now has the honor of standing first in butterfat production among all cows. Her record for 365 days, during which twenty different supervisors were employed in conducting the test, was 31,610.6 pounds of milk containing 1,218.59 pounds of butterfat, equivalent to 1,523.23 pounds of butter.

During the past decade, record after record has been broken in the dairy world. In winning the new honors, May Walker Ollie Homestead displaces Duchess Skylark Ormsby, whose record for 365 days was 1,205.09 pounds of butterfat. We are told that this was the 59th cow credited with a production exceeding 1,000 pounds of butterfat in 365 days.

One might well ponder over the question of when records in milk and butterfat production will cease to be broken, and at just what period we may expect to see the world's final supercow. The production of this Holstein-Friesian milk machine may be better realized when we consider that it represents an average of 4.17 pounds of butter for every day in the year. When we contrast this record with the record of the average cow in the United States, six-tenths of a pound of butter per day, we can see clearly why she is a very remarkable cow.

If there was any question of the fact that science was playing a very striking part in agricultural advancement, it would be answered by a recital of the achievements of such dairy cows. Breeding and feeding are the two big factors which have been responsible. Each of these factors involves myriads of problems not yet all solved, but in process of solution. Over at Beltsville, Md., Prof. R. H. Graves of the Department of Agriculture is spending his entire time in the investigation of problems of inheritance in dairy cows and other breeding problems. Feeding problems are being studied at practically every state experiment station.

While we are proud and justly so of our dairy queens, yet our possibilities along dairy lines as a nation are great when we consider that the United States is low in the average production per cow. The latest figures on milk production show that the average milk production per cow in the United States is 3,627 pounds. In Denmark the average production is 5,666 pounds, in Switzerland 6,950 pounds, and in Holland the average milk production per cow reaches 7,585 pounds, or more than double the record in the United States. Of course it will be argued that Holland is a relatively small country and that very intensive farming methods are practiced. Nevertheless it is very evident that there is plenty of room for improvement.

The dairy cow as an asset on the farms of the United States is being realized more and more. There is plenty of reason to suppose that besides developing dairy champions, we can in time raise the production of the average cow.

THE BUSINESS GIRL.
The capable young business woman can not be accused of selfishness even though she spends her few short hours of leisure for her own pleasure. All the recreation she can take is necessary that she may efficiently fill her niche in the business world. She should, therefore, receive special commendation when she sacrifices these golden hours which mean so much to youth, in serving and giving pleasure to others.

The Business Girls' league of Albion, Neb., under the leadership of Miss Bertha Watson, newly elected county treasurer, employed its evenings for over a week in packing 46 boxes with gifts to be sent to the different towns of the county. These gifts, which represent other sacrifices, were furnished by the league, assisted by high school girls, and were distributed among 200 children who would have had a cheerless Christmas had it not been for the tireless efforts of these unselfish young women.

It is this same thoughtfulness for the welfare of others that makes the business girl useful to her employer. Forgetfulness of self shortens the working day and lightens the task, for she is not working for recompense but for the more worthy purpose of being useful to others. Her greatest reward is in the realization of making herself necessary to the accomplishment of another's high purpose. There is not enough appreciation of the part played in the world by the girls who work.

"Never take the horseshoe from the door," was a good old song, but between automobiles and the pitching rinks, it is hard to find one to nail up nowadays.

Maybe it would be a real step toward effective prohibition if bootleggers were barred from the capital restaurants.

The increase reported in exports and imports suggests that Europe has found a way to pay up and buy back.

More police protection is needed, but not at the cost of less fire protection.

All set at Lincoln? Let's go.

"From State and Nation"
Editorials from Other Newspapers

Proposed State Economies.
The reduction which will be the prominent issue before the next legislature. We mentioned last week the extravagance of the state maintaining four separate normal schools, one at Peru, one at Kearney, one at Wayne and the fourth at Chadron. Each has expensive buildings, heating, electric and water plants. Each has a superintendent and a corps of instructors to be maintained at the expense of the taxpayers. How are we going to reduce taxes if the expense of maintaining the public institutions in the state are to increase each year?

A Modern Rip Van Winkle.
A prisoner released last week from a Pennsylvania penitentiary after having been confined for 16 years, had his first automobile ride when he was taken by some friendly person to his Maryland home in a high-powered machine. The man had seen automobiles before he was shut away from the world, but they were not in common use. He was overcome and made ill not only by the excitement of the ride, but by the number of motor cars he saw on the way.

To those of us who have not been shut away the advent of automobiles, a splendid world of mechanical music, of wireless telephony and other recent inventions has taken place gradually and we take the changed conditions calmly and ask with more or less indifference, yet with expectation, "What shall we have next?" But it is not surprising that a man should be overwhelmed by a sudden introduction of a changed world. For it is far from being the world with which we were familiar 20 years ago. Many elements have entered into the changed conditions, but the most conspicuous of these is the motor car. Imagine for a moment the return of a friend of 20 years ago after a Rip Van Winkle retirement. The shock of the modern world would be too much for him. He would not be able to estimate his danger from even slow-moving cars as slow, say, as 25 miles an hour, and would probably be run down on the highway. For that matter, one who has seen the now ever-present car for years but has an ineradicable conviction formed in childhood that a carriage should have horses attached, might sometimes look at the swiftly passing parade with a sudden sense of the uncanny even today. People who are soft-hearted have a sympathetic thought for their fellow beings who are shut away from the world for any cause whatever, but they think of the inexperienced chiefly as a deprivation of their first unguided trip across a thoroughfare. They do not reflect that a new world is being made in the interval and that when freedom does come the former shuttles will have a new alphabet of things to learn. Only the blind sky will be quite the same to them.

Happy Day.
Some day a good farmer's wife is going to invite us out for breakfast, and if we can get away in a motor car before milking time, we are going to accept. Then gathered with that hearty, happy farmer family, we're going to show our little white cow, and a hungry boy who has wandered away a little can go to good farm sausage.

And we serve notice right now on the son of a horse farmer, that she'll have to spend all her time in the kitchen, she and the hired girl both, cooking sausage, and more sausage, and a flapjack or two from the stone creak in the summer kitchen. She'll rue the day she invited us.

But her troubles won't be ended then. After breakfast, we are going to make a determined effort to arise from the table, maple syrup maybe still reminiscently hanging around our lips, and we are going to force that farmer woman to tell us what it is that goes into country sausage that isn't put into the city kind. We are going to inquire of those in the business, but haven't got any satisfaction. There's a tang, a flair, or any other hifalutin' word you can think of, about the city sausage, but in any other condition known to man. We are going to pray with the country sister, and plead and beg, and before we are able to go to have the secret. There we're going to get rich making city sausages into country sausages for the benefit of all the starved and repining simpletons who ever come to leave the farm and sausage in their youth.

The argument will be long, but that doesn't matter. If we protract it enough maybe the farmer's wife will ask us to stay to dinner. And for dinner, well we know it, the piece de resistance, as we say in town, is going to be backbones. Sausage and backbones are not to be confused on a day better spent.

Peaceful Texts.
From the Wichita Falls.
In Japan the sixth-grade histories and readers used in the public schools have been so completely revised that they are almost unrecognizable. In keeping with the new spirit which prevails in Japan, the text books have been demilitarized and demobilized.

The reader of a collection of short stories of great men. Of the 400 stories contained in the reader, only a very few formerly were of foreigners. Nearly all of the stories were of our own military heroes, who were praised for wading through blood to success. In the new reader more than 50 of the characters described are Japanese. Among them are Washington, Lincoln, Edison, Watt, Marconi and Florence Nightingale. Many non-military great persons are included and the military heroes who remain are praised for the peaceful qualities rather than for their ability to kill on a large scale.

Japanese educational authorities, who are decidedly antimilitaristic, believe that these changes will tend to foster a spirit of international good will.

Daily Prayer
His love is perfected in us—John 4:12.
Heavenly Father, write Thy new, best name of Love upon our hearts this morning. Help us to remember Jesus Christ. During the busy hours bring Him up to our thoughts. When the mind is free from some set task may it revert to Him, as the needle turns to the pole. Keep us from wounding Him in thought or word. Make our communion with Him sweet. Give us His strength, of His wisdom, of His wisdom. Forgive the professions which have been but empty words. Forgive the sins which have brought a reproach upon Thy church. Forgive us if we have made it difficult to distinguish between the church and the world.

Save us from the sin of despair. Light the lamp of hope in every heart. Fill us with the spirit of expectancy. Teach us that "ruined lives may be rebuilt, and that in Christ is sufficiency for all our needs. We are thankful that Christ is the way to our Father's house, that there is forgiveness for all the breaches of law, and a welcome. Cleanse us from the defilement of the way; blot out the memories of righteousness, and give us the joy of knowing that Thou dost own us as Thy sons and daughters.—Amen.

FREDERICK T. KENEY, D.D., 873 1/2 N. Y.

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B. BREWER, Gen. Mgr.
ELMER S. ROOD, Cir. Mgr.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 5th day of December, 1922.
W. H. QUIVEY,
Notary Public

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When you have a cold and neglect it you are in great danger of pneumonia.

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"The People's Voice"
Editorials from Readers of The Morning Bee. Readers of The Morning Bee are invited to use this column freely for expression on matters of public interest.

The New Year and the Farmer.
Kansas City, Mo.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: For the past two years we have been telling the farmer and stockman to take off his hat to the milk cow, the hog and the chicken instead of taking his hat off to the banker. The hogs, cows and chickens have been a true friend and debt payer for the past two years. Now we say, Mr. Banker, take your hat off to the farmer and the stock raiser—they are the men that had pluck enough to stay with the milk cow, hogs and chickens, late and early, regardless of time, without a union or a guarantee of 6 per cent on their capital. It is true that the milk cows, the hogs and the chickens saved many a bank door from being closed and hundreds of dead notes came to life and were paid in the past two years.

Farmers, be careful of blue sky agents, smart promoters and organizers. The country has gone organization mad. We have too many utility boards and bureaus of investigation. The farmer must conserve his resources. Money may not always be as easy as now, so the man who stays close to shore with money on deposit instead of paying interest will be the winner instead of a servant. The farmer is not asking for more credit of the federal government, but relief from the burden of high taxes; the common people do not want the federal government to have a finger in everything and a strong hand in nothing. N. B. Z.

Read an Impossible Candidate.
Omaha—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: Jerry Howard has announced that the Bryan club will soon start a movement among the democrats of Nebraska to favor the nomination of Senator Reed of Missouri by the democratic party for president of the United States. Mr. Howard is supposed to be well informed on public matters particularly on the political situation. He should know that Reed's nomination by the democratic party is absolutely out of the question. He should know that hundreds of thousands of democrats who believe in the leadership of ex-President Wilson would not support Reed even if he were nominated.

Political parties sometimes agree to favor undesirable candidates on account of race, color or creed, on the theory of expediency to win success. But, ye gods! What a descent it would be down from President Wilson and President Harding to such a marplot and selfish politician as Jim Reed. He was one of the wilful 12 who were a thorn in the side of President Wilson during the world war. He succeeded during the last election in retaining his seat in the senate only by a narrow margin. His election was due to the support of liquor republicans in St. Louis and Kansas City. If the decision had been left to democrats only, he would be numbered among the "lame ducks" in his own state. DEMOCRAT.

THE BEGGAR.
My little girl's a beggar—she is begging all the while
To climb upon my back and take a ride;
The toddling round behind me and tells me
With a smile, "I'm a beggar, my dear."
Her tiny hands stretched up on either side.

I know her heart-felt longing and I can not fail her call;
I kneel beside her chair while she her arms entwines
Round me, and we gallop, or we center down the hall;
Much to the satisfaction of that little girl of mine.

We circle round—the table, I play a broncho's art,
And seem to be as blissful as is she,
And there is a dizzy feeling in the region of my heart;
That brings a pleasant memory back to me.

My little girl's a beggar, but I was a beggar, too;
In the days for which I often times regret;
And I'm glad to be a father agreeable and true;
And grant the ardent wishes of that little girl of mine.
—Robert Worthington Davis.

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A Book of Today
"Kansas Was Young," a collection of true stories of interesting times on the border, written as only Tom McNeal can write. Have just been published in book form by Macmillan. Some of the chapter headings give an idea of the book. Here are a few: "The Largest Indian Council,"

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