

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher. B. BREWER, Gen. Manager.

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JUST PLAIN AMERICAN. It sometimes is charged that there is no such thing as a purely American viewpoint in world affairs.

There is, for example, very little feeling in America that can fairly be called anti-French, or pro-French. The American position is one calling for peace and justice, and not endorsing wrong, by whomsoever it may be committed.

Something is wrong in Europe, so wrong that it is hardly to be believed that anything America can do now will set it right. Aside from the occupation of the Ruhr there are many other disturbing factors.

The greatest military power in the world today is France. By alliance with Poland and others it occupies for the time being an immensely strong position.

The manner in which the French backed the Turks while England backed the Greeks is equally disturbing. Last spring, before the Turkish offensive, the French war ministry supplied the Turks with uniforms, rifles, horses and airplanes.

It is into this menacing situation that Lloyd George wishes to draw the United States. He pitches his parliamentary plea on the need of some power to rescue France from the morass into which it is plunging.

Senator-elect Royal Copeland of New York rejoices that Henry Cabot Lodge is to be a member of the next senate. For, he says, "I expect to take a crack at him whenever I can, and I anticipate that with a great deal of pleasure."

The Wyoming legislature sets a mark that even congress might try to meet, it sat forty-eight hours without a break and adjourned two days ahead of its constitutional limit.

Mable Normand admits that she is married, but her admirers will hope it doesn't interfere with her smile. Just what sort of dance was the doctor doing that was so raw Evelyn Nesbit couldn't stand it?

Legislation by filibuster is a great game. WHEN NEIGHBORS GET TOGETHER. Small towns either progress or they decay. The attractions and opportunities of the cities draw population from some of the villages of America almost as readily as from the farms.

There are some towns in Nebraska that have been conducting their affairs extravagantly, no doubt, but there are others that have been niggardly in their public expenditures and which suffer a human loss that can not be computed in dollars.

It is difficult to answer just which season is the best: Oftentimes I think that Spring's a little dearer than the rest. For the trees dress up so pretty and the flowers blossom gay.

An' the foliage on the meadow has a truly rhythmic sway, An' the rivulets a-downd' with a melody like rhyme Seem to give a sense of wizardry both subtle and sublime.

An' the bob-o-links a-singin' set a feller's heart ago Till he's half inclined to wonder if it really can be so. But the Summer has a beauty an' a balmyness elite, An' to come right down to figgers it is mighty hard to beat.

Allus seemed to me a pleasure deeper than I can portray To recline upon the meadow on a scorchin' summer day. With the flies a-buzzin' round me, an' the bees a-buzzin' too.

Lookin' over clover blossoms for a load of honey dew, An' the swallows chirpin' sweetly, an' a big hawk sailin' by.

An' a thunderhead a-driftin' like an airship in the sky, Autumn days, an' faded grasses curled to slumber on the sod.

Make me think of death an' Heaven an' the rendezvous with God, While the withered flowers sleeping close against the ithridal clay.

Make me dream about the angels in the regions far away; But the squirrels a-chatterin' gaily an' a scamperin' in glae.

Give a touch of life to Autumn that is beautiful to see, An' the golden leaves reclining on the ground in perfect rest.

Make me want to say that Autumn is the loveliest an' best. Snow-white hills of Winter thrill me with a magical delight.

An' I like to sit an' listen to the frigid wind at night, An' I love to see the children trampin' blithely in the snow—

For it makes me feel that Winter isn't wholly garbed in woo— An' my thoughts go back to Christmas an' the jollity it brings.

An' the virtues that lie hidden in the dear remembrance— Im' enhanced by Winter's beauty, by its blessings I'm impressed— An' I've just about concluded that the winter time is best.

Henry Ford will have to struggle along for a while without Muscle Shoals. He is still doing fairly well in the automobile business, however.

Kemal Pasha has declared for equal rights for women. His recent marriage brought him a dowry of \$650,000 as well as a bride.

SOUL TRIUMPHANT OVER NATURE.

"The celebrated doctor of La Ribouliere hospital, with both sleeves hanging empty but standing erect and undaunted by misfortune, received the honors at the Hotel de Ville."

Thus the dispatch from Paris tell of the decorating of Dr. Charles Vallant with the highest honor of the French Legion of Honor, in addition to the Carnegie Hero medal and the gold medal of the City of Paris.

The dispatch does not tell how the doctor sacrificed his arms in his researches in connection with the X-ray. He knew the deadly nature of the medium through which he worked, but his zeal for science and the application of the mysterious ray to the curing of human ills persisted. His earnestness has been rewarded by many discoveries, all of which are or can be utilized in the art of healing.

Dr. Vallant is but another added to the long list of devoted men who have deliberately exposed themselves in the course of experimentation that humanity may be bettered. The Panama canal was built because a group of American army doctors in Cuba allowed themselves to be bitten by the stegomyia, feeling certain they would thereby be inoculated with deadly yellow fever. What they found out has been put to use, and yellow jack is practically annihilated.

The cool practical courage of these men is supported by moral strength of the highest degree. Humanity's progress rests on their willingness to risk death or bodily discomfort that knowledge may be increased. Happily their reward is not solely expressed by medals or ribbons. Even the most thoughtless of us must sometimes pause long enough to bless the men who have saved the race so much of misery.

LIBERTY FOR AMERICAN CHILDHOOD.

One of the blights on American civilization has been the exploitation of children in industry. State after state has stamped this out, by laws that regulate the conditions of employment, and absolutely forbid the presence of children of tender age in workshop, mill, mine or factory. Certain of the sovereign states refuse to enact such laws, but permit infants to toil long hours alongside adults, paying pitiful wages for the services, and handing on to society the wreckage of body and mind, the inevitable product of child labor.

Twice the congress of the United States has sought by law to forbid child labor, and twice the effort has been defeated because of the presence of state sovereignty. In the last case, decided early last year, Mr. Justice Holmes of the supreme court of the United States, dissenting to the majority opinion, inquired why it is the federal police power may invade a sovereign state to stamp out a lottery, and may not invade the state to stamp out the greater evil of child labor.

An attempt is being made to answer that question by giving to congress through a constitutional amendment, the power to regulate the employment of persons under 18 years of age. A report from Washington is to the effect that the senate committee has agreed to report this amendment favorably. It will be opposed, but it ought to carry, for it seems to be the one sure way of reaching the evil.

In a land like ours, children should be free to enjoy their childhood. No exigency exists, or ever did exist, to justify the exploitation of the little ones. Industry thrives in Nebraska and other states where in the employment of children is forbidden by law, and there is no reason to think the same will not apply when the rule becomes general.

When Jesus was charged with healing through Beelzebub he said, "And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your children cast them out? But if I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the kingdom of God is come upon you." One may safely rely on what Christ says about himself and his system of healing, rather than to look to materialism for an analysis of spiritual healing.

When Peter and John were confronted after the healing of the impotent man, Peter said of Christ, "And his name through faith in his name hath made this man strong." Thus placing this method of healing above and apart from anything the human mind can do.

It is fair to assume that Coue and other auto-suggestioners are authorities on what they believe their system to be, and none of them claim any spiritual impulse in their works. None of them attribute to God and His Christ any ability or beyond that which the human mind believes itself to be capable of. Paul says, "The carnal mind is enmity against God." and Christian Science understands the carnal mind referred to as the same as the Beelzebub Jesus mentioned, and means anything unlike the Mind which is God. In Isaiah we read "For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts."

Christian Science is not produced by self-mental action, and it is not based on the influence of mind over the body. It is based on the absolute power and presence of God alone, and His effects are produced by the action of God, Mind, alone. Regarding all other systems of mind-healing, Mrs. Eddy, who is the authority on the subject of Christian Science, has written on page 155 of "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," "They have their birth in mortal minds, which puts forth a human conception in the nature of Science to match the divine Science of immortal Mind, even as the necromancers of Egypt strove to emulate the wisdom of the gods. Such theories have no relationship to Christian Science, which rests on the conception of God as the only Life, the substance of His intelligence, and includes the human mind as a spiritual factor in the healing work."

LESTER B. McCOUN, Christian Science Committee on Publications for Nebraska.

One Road to Peace. When there are no war profits, there will be fewer prophets of war. San Francisco Chronicle.

NET AVERAGE CIRCULATION for JANUARY, 1923, of THE OMAHA BEE Daily 71,555 Sunday 78,845

B. BREWER, General Mgr. VERN A. BRIDGE, Cir. Mgr. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 3d day of February, 1923. W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

"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.

Mr. Woodruff Replies. Omaha.—To the Editor of The Omaha Bee: I note that Mr. Ward of Hartington is much peeved because I showed up the auto-suggestion fable. There are quite a number of people who care more sustaining a theory or some pet hobby than establishing a fact.

For the most part human conclusions and actions fall under two heads: In one the person follows his natural bent. He is the slave of his desires and natural tendencies. Such persons accept all evidence that pleases their purpose and reject all evidence that would turn them from the line of their desire. These people are beyond the pale of reason. They are mere creatures of instinct. The masses question with them is a mere waste of time.

To the other class truth and facts are the foundation of all their conclusions. They make their desires the servant of their intelligence, not its master. On every subject in dispute they gather all the evidence that can be obtained and carefully weigh and analyze it and come to a conclusion upon the weight of evidence. They abide by that conclusion until new and unimpeached evidence show that their position should be modified, then, and then only, do they change their position, and that always according to the weight of evidence.

Mr. Ward says that auto-suggestion is not new, sure, is not new. Neither is fortune telling new. Both are as old as Satan. Every so often the Old Boy brushes up his vagaries and in turn brings them out to fool unthinking people.

As I said in my previous letter, auto-suggestion is defined as self-hypnotism and hypnotism as a form of auto-suggestion brought on by artificial action in the form of a series of very weak organization. To the drunk man everything is spinning around or the pavement flies up and his head goes down. Nothing of the kind actually happens. It is only a condition that causes the illusion. Auto-suggestion has the same effect on the spiritual and intellectual forces that intoxication has on the physical.

It is the rankest blasphemy to claim that Christ used such chicanery in performing his miracles. True science never enters the realm of speculation. Science experiments in every direction. It deals only with proven facts. Science, by study and experiment, has established a great many facts of the nature of the Holy Spirit. The surgeon from his knowledge of these facts, science, and by his skill acquired by practice, experiment, performs a wonderful operation. There is no more miracle about this when a skillful housewife makes a batch of delicious biscuits for breakfast. The surgeon could not make the biscuits if he were to attempt to perform the operation, because their scientific knowledge is along different lines; but in each case is something that either could not be done, or if done, would start a terrific riot among the mountain and miles under ground in the very heart of the mountain meet almost to the inch. There is no miracle in the case of the scientific use of scientific knowledge. Christ did not use science in his miracles, cures or otherwise. The Holy Spirit is a super-human, divine power. The Holy Spirit has the power from the throne of God to men only on certain specified conditions. It is something above and beyond the capabilities of the human mind that man can not attain by his own efforts.

S. J. WOODRUFF, Christian Science Viewpoint.

Omaha.—To the Editor of The Bee: In attempting to classify the works of Christ Jesus and Christian Science with auto-suggestion and so on, Mr. W. M. Ward has expressed a view which is entirely contrary to Christian Science.

When Jesus was charged with healing through Beelzebub he said, "And if I by Beelzebub cast out devils, by whom do your children cast them out? But if I cast out devils by the Spirit of God, then the kingdom of God is come upon you." One may safely rely on what Christ says about himself and his system of healing, rather than to look to materialism for an analysis of spiritual healing.

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"From State and Nation"

Editorials from other newspapers.

"The Gospel of Work." From the Grand Island Independent. The Fall River (Mass.) News recently contained an editorial that analyzed a current question on gloves, and may seem somewhat "rough" to that element of modern society which is bringing up its coming generation as a petted and spoiled lot—the ultimate detriment of the one so much as the children themselves!

Even today there are evidences, from time to time, of tragedies in the lives of young married men and women merely because they have been permitted to grow to manhood and womanhood in a helpless and dependent manner. The Massachusetts editor takes up the question of pleasure and work with reference to the young boys and girls of the time and says: "The gospel of work is being neglected today. Mother and father are working about as hard as ever, but the young people are loafing as never before."

"Put them to work!" "The mother who allows her daughter to dawdle her time away, to think of nothing but dress and fashion, to play the piano and use the family automobile when she should be washing dishes and helping to make the beds and performing other useful tasks about the house is neglecting her duty. The girl who grows to womanhood without a knowledge of household management is not a credit to her mother. Her mother has been remiss."

"The father who allows his son to grow up a loafer is not a good citizen. He should take enough interest in his child to see that the boy is brought up familiar with work. Not dairy jobs alone, but good old-fashioned jobs like cleaning out the cellar, handling the ashes and bringing up his coal. Nothing of the kind can be done if he is afraid of running his banjo hands. He can wear a skill cap so as not to ruffle his father's leather hair. And the work will build up his physique and physically as the gym and the baseball diamond."

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Songs of Courage by John G. Neihardt Nebraska's Poet Laureate

Song of the Turbine Wheel.

Hearken the bluster and brag of the Mill! He heart of the Mill am I. Doomed to toil in the dark until The springs of the world run dry; With never a ray of sun to cheer And never a star for a name! I cry its song in the great World's ear— I toil in the dark and damp.

And ever the storm-clouds cast their showers And the brook laughs loud in the sun. To goad me on through the dizzy hours That the will of the Mill be done. And that is why I groan at work; For deep down under the flood I lurk— Through stifling night and stifling day— All with their crystal fingers.

Oh, the waters have such a rollicking way They taunt me in my pain; "Thou alone art sad," they say, "Thy rusty wheel is vain; For the grass is green and the skies are blue." And a fisherman whistled, as we came through, A carol merry tune; And a baby of boys were out with their In our flood made warm with June!"

And, bound as I am where the darkness lingers, I half forgive their careless way, Such soothing, tinkling tunes they play— All with their icy fingers.

of the ability of the party candidate. If the party circle were done away with it would behoove every honest voter to keep posted upon the political situations in the state, and it would also cause the voter to know something about the candidate's fitness for the office to which he aspires.

That would educate the people, and anything that has a tendency to enlighten people more on the public affairs is a good move in the right direction.

The Nebraska legislature can make no mistake by eliminating the party circle from the official ballots.

If Jonah Had Said "Oil!" From the Hartford Times. It seems that Mosul is on the site of the ancient city of Nineveh. Some three or four thousand years ago Jonah, after a period in the alimentary canal of a whale, appeared on the streets of Nineveh and shouted, "Yet 40 days and Nineveh shall be overthrown. The inhabitants of the place reported to have repeated themselves in sackcloth and ashes. Had Jonah said, "Yet 30 centuries and Nineveh shall strike oil!" the inhabitants would, had they understood the implications of these great matters, have asked anxiously when the next whale was sailing back to Tarshish.

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Wotta Life! Wotta Life!



Common Sense

Do Your Children Fear to See You Come Home? Fathers, do not scold and stomp every time you go home from work and find the house upset, here and there, with books, toys and bits of paper strewn on the floor, and your cozy fireside chair and the couch covered with dolls or some toy.

Children must play to be happy and their idea of where and how to play is not going to be the grown-up idea. Mother cannot follow them all day long picking up all the time.

Why, man, you would be the saddest possible if you could not hear their prattle and see them romp and play in good health and fine spirits. Think what it would mean to you if their play were silenced indefinitely.

There is coming a time when you would give all you possess to have all the tired feeling and the confusion and the toy-strewn house back again. Children are bound to do some damage—expect and prepare for it. Head them off by substituting harmless things wherever you can in their play, but don't make them great your coming because you are so great and out-of-sorts if things are not back in place before you get home. (Copyright, 1923.)

Home Owners

We want the loan on your home. Take advantage of our 6% Interest and Easy Terms

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