THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

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Glad to see you back, Mr. President!

Boston will be the center of the universe again today.

When the Salvation Army abandons the tambourine, will it be the Salvation Army?

Thieves who tried to steal a police emergency car either have monumental nerve or rotten judgment.

South Dakota is willing to take such movie films as pass the national board. Nebraska well can afford to do so.

How could a man of the name of Robert McNutt McElroy hope to hold the attention of a group of college students?

Yankee boys serving in Germany are still to have their week off at regular intervals, but it will be spent in France, as usual. Such a war!

A total raise of $15,000 in the combined salaries of the state's employes does not look like much of a boost, when other things are considered.

The British and French parliaments are working steadily on home problems while the peace conference is on; why can not our congress do likewise?

Somebody has suggested that the Declaration of Independence be enacted into law. It would soon be amended out of any semblance to its present form.

The legislature is learning it is one thing to resolve against the lobby, and another to get rid of the importunate persons who are concerned in legislation.

The close of the Sixty-fourth congress was about as solemn a farce as ever was played by a legislative body, but the Sixty-fifth bids fair to equal that record.

Lincoln is to have a busy time this week, when all the various bodies of organized agriculture gather there. Here's hoping they do not try to overawe the legislature.

Meanwhile Poland does not allow a little thing like an election contest between Paderewski and Pilsudski to interfere with its army taking in new territory each passing day.

The town meeting may not have cleared away any of the obstacles in the way of the charter amendment, but it did show that the neighbors are not unanimously in favor of it.

One will do well to remember when reading George Bernard Shaw's lucubrations on the war that his fame rests chiefly on the fact that he has written the most delicious satirical comedies in all English literature.

"Pa" Rourke opens the season by winning a battle in the Western League business meeting. Now, if he can only hold over some of that pugnacity for the playing season, Omaha may see some real old-fashioned base ball.

Victory loan posters are to be distributed throughout occupied Germany as an educational measure. It might help if some of the third and fourth Liberty loan posters were included. It would at least give Heinie a notion of how he was looked upon over here.

The senate proposes to spend the week in debating the League of Nations, which will probably mean postponing all real business to the extra session, which the president himself proposes to adjourn till he gets through in Paris. This means that public interests will not get needed attention.

One full session of the senate was taken up with a debate on whether it would be expedient to increase the appropriation for Tennant's Harbor, Me., from $12,500 to $18,750, the original estimate having been made in 1913. The increase was not allowed, but the body preserved its reputation for deliberateness.

Bakers's Pledge to Prisoners

At a time when congress and the people generally are gravely stirred by revelations of the working of an "atrocious" court-martial system, made by the acting Judge Advocate General of the United States army, there is prudence, as well as justice, in the announcement made by Secretary of War Baker to the prisoners at Fort Leavenworth that every case will be individually reviewed.

There was a short-lived "strike" in this military prison after a considerable number of "conscientious objectors" had been discharged with $400 each of back pay. Boys convicted of technical offenses, who had not shirked facing the enemy, thought of the conscientious objectors only as cowards, and the rewarding of cowards stirred resentment.

The secretary explains that court-martial records have already been reviewed and sustained, but adds:

"This fact, however, does not touch the question whether the punishment may not reasonably be said to have been unduly severe in the first instance; or, in any event, whether in view of the changed situation, it ought now to be reduced. I fully appreciate that the cessation of hostilities and the return of conditions approximating those of peace, render it just and proper that clemency should now be exercised toward the prisoners convicted by general court-martial for offenses committed since the beginning of the present war."

This is right, with one qualification. No clemency for offenders against civilians, no clemency for thugs, no clemency, for thieves, no clemency for soldiers whose acts were crimes or misdemeanors under peace laws need be considered. Liberal clemency for civilians drafted into a military force or enlisting to fight for their country who broke only military laws or rules is wise. It is the work of heartless martinets that needs to be undone, and the sooner the task is accomplished the better will the whole country be satisfied.—Brooklyn Eagle.

CLOSING WEEK OF CONGRESS.

At noon on Tuesday of next week the Sixty-fifth session of congress ends by constitutional limitation. On the following day, according to announcement made, the president expects to start for a second visit to Paris in connection with the peace negotiations.

Where will this leave the affairs of the country?

The revenue bill has been passed, and awaits the signature of the president. He will not have time to read it, much less digest it, and attend to other matters that he expects to give attention. Therefore, he will approve whatever congress has done in the matter.

Only two of the big appropriation bills have passed, and one of these, the important army measure, has not yet emerged from conference. The navy bill, the sundry civil bill, and all others that set apart money for the support of the government's activities, are yet to go through. The sundry civil bill was only reported to the house on Saturday, and is certain to encounter a stubborn battle there, even though a rule has been adopted limiting debate on its provisions to five hours. The navy bill will be the subject of a protracted struggle, owing to the difference of opinion between the administration and its opponents as to the president's program.

No mention need be given the immense volume of other public business, such as the railroad bill, the future of the merchant marine and the Victory loan, now before congress. It will not get consideration, and many bills of most urgent importance in connection with the reconstruction period will die with the session.

The week is to be given up almost entirely to debate on the League of Nations. If legislation goes through at all, it will be jammed into and out of the mill, regardless of whether it is in proper form. Public interests have apparently been entirely lost sight of by the majority party, which is deliberately shirking the work that it may pass the problems over to the next congress.

And the president hopes to postpone calling that congress together until he has concluded what he deems more important business abroad. If he will but convene an extraordinary session, our home affairs may be prevented from getting into a deeper tangle. His own party has fallen down on the job; will he give the republicans a chance?

Helium and Future Aeronautics.

When Ramsay discovered helium, about the time the Curies produced metal radium, the whole theory of matter was upset. Helium had existed as a line in the solar spectrum, but was only suspected on earth. Its presence in the atmosphere being detected, it was sought for elsewhere. Ramsay later found that the radium emanation automatically changed into helium gas, but this only served to puzzle scientists without aiding in their quest.

Helium gas is non-inflammable, and is 92 per cent as buoyant as hydrogen, which is the limit of lifting power in ballooning. Could it be provided in sufficient quantity, all danger of burning balloons would easily be obviated. Where would it be discovered?

Oklahoma and Texas oil fields have answered the question. Patrons of the natural gas distributors in these localities complained that a great deal of the gas furnished them would not burn. Investigation has proven this gas to be helium. Just when the war ended the government had 200,000 pounds of it bottled up and ready to ship to France for use in the American observation balloons.

But the coming of peace has not closed the aeronautic activity of the army and navy, and hydrogen ignites as readily from a spark of static electricity as from an incendiary bullet. Some very unpleasant experiences have been endured at Fort Omaha and elsewhere because of this fact and the propensity of the silk bags to generate a spark in a highly charged atmosphere.

It is proposed that the government acquire the sources of supply of helium gas. So far as is known, they exist only in America, and are of use only for the government's purposes. Here is one place where congress can do a really good turn to the country, by preserving for use an extremely valuable material that is now wasted.

Sinking Fund for War Debt.

A proposal is before congress to establish a sinking fund for the ultimate extinguishment of the war debt. Based on 2½ per cent of a total issue of $18,000,000,000, it is proposed to set apart $450,000,000 annually to retire these bonds. This course will provide for wiping out the debt in forty years. In other words, it will leave the third coming generation free from the burden incurred by the world conflict. That some plan to amortize the debt must be adopted is clear. Whether it is better to begin on it at once is not so certain. In its favor, however, is the fact that the public is for the moment accustomed to the prospect of heavy taxation. Continuance of the rate may not be relished, but prudent management of the government's affairs may effect economies in other directions. The annual interest charge, approaching a billion dollars, is sufficiently imposing to engage attention. That the Treasury is awake is shown by the reported purchase last week of $350,000,000 of Liberty loan bonds in the open market, on which a considerable saving was effected in both cost and interest. One benefit that is possible from the situation is the adoption of a national budget system, which seems to be coming nearer.

Revolution In Bavaria.

The murder of Kurt Eisner, followed by the bloody revolt in Munich and the declaration of a soviet republic there, are sinister indications of how far bolshevist disorder has spread through the German empire. It was not an especial surprise that the revolution took the form of the Spartacan outbreak at Berlin, or that Hamburg and other Prussian cities were to some extent involved. Observers have leaned to the belief that in Bavaria a different spirit would prevail, and that there order would be more readily established. Seizure of power by Eisner and his associates was the first step in this direction. His failure to agree with Ebert and Schiedemann as to certain details in the general program did not materially affect the outlook. Bavaria's desire to remove the center of political activity from Berlin was not to be realized. Now, with Eisner dead and his party divided between the moderate and extreme socialists, and the latter apparently in control, we may expect further news of civil war in Germany. This will have little effect on the terms of peace, but may delay formal action some, for the treaty can not be concluded until the Germans present a government with whom the Allies can deal.

Jabs for the Joy Killers

Gerald Van Casteel in New York Times.

America is trying experiments at a time when she should be taking business precautions. The easy victory won by that section of the Organized Uplift which has concentrated its attack upon the Demon Rum undoubtedly will spur these and other reformers to greater effort. It is worth while to glance at the possible fields left for their activities.

The next stronghold of evil marked for assault is that of tobacco. Its use is a pleasure, therefore may be abused. From the standpoint of the reformer, appearances are against it. For instance, the tobacco business is well organized; the persons employed in it are prosperous and contented. There is an atmosphere of geniality about a cigar store, and holders of stock in such enterprises are said to receive fair dividends and to pay substantial taxes. I cannot smoke, but I notice that when my friends indulge in a cigar they become more reasonable, they are on better terms with themselves and the world. This unearned felicity is, of course, wrong. It is unethical. It should be abolished. Those who have been sending smokes to the boys abroad should not be thanked but severely reprimanded. The weed that makes a man forget for a moment that this is a world of busybodies is marked for casting into the oven. Tobacco must go.

Our missionaries have protected China from the curse of opium; who will protect us from the curse of tea? School physiologies and the advertisements of coffee substitutes dwell on the pernicious hold such beverages have on the nervous system. The very fact that people find pleasure in these stimulants demonstrates that they are bad. Did not the best of Americans confess his weakness for "another cup of coffee?" Where strong men waver, is it not time to prohibit? Away forever with these alkaloidal poisons! Rouse public opinion to such a pitch that when an actress makes "business" over a tea table, the show shall be banned as tending to impair public morals.

We all eat too much. Therefrom follow multitudinous diseases. These are avoidable. Animals take pleasure in their food; we should rise above the animals. We should eat only to live. Cooks should be looked upon with suspicion, unless very plain. The spices of life have no place in a reformed existence. They only make us eat too much. Let catsup become a misdemeanor and the man who passes the mustard a candidate for jail. We are nearly ready for the Society for the Suppression of Spice.

And clothes: They need not be suppressed, of course, but they should be duly regulated so that the feet of the brothers and sisters of the Uplift, treading flatly and firmly the paths of righteousness, shall not be put to shame by creatures with high heels and adventitious attractions. When rouge is raging how perceive the blush of shame? Costly clothes are undemocratic; they make one look better than her fellow voter. This must not be. Our rage for regulation makes it not improbable that a limit will be set on the cost of apparel. Its enforcement will afford our policewomen a pleasant time.

All secret societies will come under the ban, for reasons readily expoundable by any uplifter.

As the new revenue bill seems to tax everything that makes life worth living, a long gray dawn of betterment seems in store for us.

I believe the directions I have indicated have been attempted in one form or another before this. I now suggest a reform by prohibition far more fundamental. While we are in the mood to prohibit, let there be no half measures.

There is one overpowering habit that affects not only the whole human race, without exception, but has grown also upon most of the animal kingdom. I refer to that form of wastefulness known as sleep. Some eminent scientists and many college professors tell us that "the primitive rest state out of which sleep has arisen in the later stages of evolution" was a nearly conscious motionless condition hardly approaching in intensity our cat-naps or forty winks. This natural or normal rest condition has been studied and labeled the "hypnoidal or primordial sleep state." From it by degeneration—as grape juice degenerates into champagne—has come upon us a habit of suspended animation that takes at least a third of our time and requires a whole paraphernalia of beds, rooms and alarm clocks.

I have touched upon only a few reformable evils. We have but nibbled at the great problem of making things different. There is a seeking after new things. Every movement for change will get supporters, and no one dares to oppose anything.

In Greece the proposer of a new law went before the assembly with a halter about his neck in token that if his proposal was rejected he would be hanged. We threaten, on the contrary, to use the political halter upon anyone who dares to oppose change, and prudent politicians have relapsed into acquiescence.

Slighting the Middle West

The program proposed by the shipworkers for the stimulation of American shipbuilding is doubtless in accord with our national interest. There is no reason why we should place contracts in foreign shipyards if the work can be done in this country. It may be assumed, however, that the exorbitant demands of American sipworkers for higher wages have tended to produce the situation of which the men now complain.

These are questions, however, which do not immediately concern the middle west. Ultimately the states in this area would benefit by a satisfactory shipbuilding program, and no one is opposing the efforts to put one in operation.

But the people of the middle west can hardly fail to notice that in the case of shipbuilding, as in the case of most industries which the government is seeking to foster, the benefit accrues to some other section of the country. The middle west is not asking for special favors; it is not trying to divert public funds for useless projects. The middle west is entitled to state the fact, however, that the east, the far west and the south have received the greatest share of attention, not to speak of public funds, from the federal authorities.

In these matters of reconstruction we want a national policy which will assure benefits approximately equal for all parts of the country. —Chicago Tribune.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate.

Dr. O. S. Hoffman, born 1857.

Sir C. Arthur Pearson, eminent English publisher who recently visited America, born 53 years ago today.

Alexander Ure (Baron Strathclyde), famous Scottish law authority, born in Glasgow, 66 years ago today.

Louis Grossman, noted Cincinnati rabbi and Jewish scholar, born in Vienna 56 years ago today.

Rear Admiral Joseph E. Craig, U. S. N., retired, born at Medina, N. Y., 74 years ago today.

John H. (Honus) Wagner, for many years one of the most prominent of professional base ball players, born at Carnegie, Pa., 45 years ago today.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago Today.

Superintendent of Schools Henry M. Janes has contributed an article to the Western School Journal against corporal punishment.

Rev. A. R. Thain preached his initial sermon as pastor of the Plymouth Congregational church.

T. Townsend Brady, who has been studying under Dean Gardner for the ministry, was ordained at Trinity Cathedral by the bishop.

Omaha Public library last month added 460 new volumes, of which 201 were presented by Byron Reed.

McNish, Ramza and Arno's minstrels are here to open at the Grand Opera house.

Bishop Worthington dedicated St. Martins church at South Omaha, assisted by Revs. Gamble, Zahner and Witherspoon.

People You Ask About

Information About Folks in the Public Eye Will Be Given in This Column in Answer to Readers' Questions. Your Name Will Not Be Printed.

Let The Bee Tell You.

New Englander.—Tomorrow, February 22, marks the centennial of the birth of James Russell Lowell, one of New England's famous men. Lowell was born in Cambridge, Mass., a descendant of Percival Lowell, of Bristol, England, who settled in Newbury, Mass., in 1639 and became the progenitor of a distinguished family. Lowell graduated from Harvard at the age of 19, and for ten years after dabbled indifferently in business, medicine, the ministry and law. During the Mexican war he began to write the "Bigelow Papers," which marked the turn of the tide of his fortune and profession. In 1877 he served as United States minister to Madrid and in 1880 he became ambassador to London. As first editor of the Atlantic Monthly, Lowell enlisted the services of a distinguished staff, including Hawthorne, Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier and Agassiz. He died October 12, 1891, in the house in which he was born.

Californian.—Anthony Caminetti, United States commissioner of immigration, is a Californian born, the first of the Italian stock on the Pacific coast to receive political recognition from the federal administration. A lawyer by profession he climbed the rounds of the political ladder, from county prosecutor to state legislator and congressman. He is in his 65th year.

Antecedents may not count for much in determining the root strength of democracy in a German, but if tested by the comman standard Friedrich Ebert, the new president of Germany, should rank as a stalwart democrat. The son of a harnessmaker of Heidelburg and a journeyman of that trade, his beginnings were humble and his education did not take him within the walls of the famous university of his native city. He is a socialist of the plodding kind, a conservative who would not go to the radical extreme of Liebknecht nor to the other extreme of pan-Germans. As a compromise between both extremes Herr Ebert won the presidency. He is 48 years of age. In manners he is a peasant, resembling thousands of Germans who keep small shops or work in factories. He is short and stout, dresses plainly and invariably wears a slouch hat jammed well down on his head. Frau Luise Ebert, the new "first lady" of the republic is a typical mate of a German worker, of medium height and sleader, 45 years of age.

One of the group of pioneer associates more incautious than the rest, remarked as he shook hands with Tom Edison on the occasion of his 72d birthday, "Congratulations, old man." "Old man? I should say not," replied Edison. "Look," he exclaimed as he extended his arm and touched the palm with each foot in succession, and then spun himself on one foot like a top, while the crowd cheered. Thus he showed himself a wizard physically as in the inventive world. Only one who observes physical laws and checks expansive tendencies at the belt could do the Edison turn at three-score and twelve. "Edison," said one of the greeters, "has laid the foundation of many great industries. In some cases he has put in the cornerstone and in several instances he has put the key in the arch. It has been estimated that there are $1,000,000,000 invested in the industries which he has either created or for which he has lead part of the foundation and a 1,000,000 employes are in these industries.

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

Kansas City Star: Are we an inexperienced people, or why do we seem to take so seriously the complimentary speeches all the delegates to the peace conference make about each other?

Baltimore American: The historians who will write up this war will have to connect with the romance writers, if a truthful picture is to be given. It is far beyond the resources of mere dry fact.

Brooklyn Eagle: If a public debt is a public blessing, let us glorify the bolsheviki. It appears they have piled up a deficit of about 43,000,000,000 roubles, and we judge the good work goes bravely on.

Kansas City Star: In spite of plots and fears, it now looks as though Germany really were steering around towards democracy. The dispatches say the assembly election is featured with riots.

"THE INDIAN BRAVES."

By the forest of silver birches,
Quickened to Springtime's thrill,
They folded their tribal blankets
On a morning gray and still,
When from far came the sound of bugles,
Calling the nation to war,
On the shores of the sapphire waters,
Glad in the Springtime's thaw,
Flames of columbine beckoned them—
Red as the campfire's heart;
But they answer the throbbing wardrum,
And swiftly the Braves depart.

They come now again to their forests,
Shining lances at rest;
Their ranks are sorely broken—
Ah! but they fought with the best!
By the whispering waters their maidens
Toited the moons away;
They dreamed, as the great guns' thunder
Shook the Gates of Day,
Of their Heroes with laurels returning
And Glory's Flag unfurled,
But dreamed not that some would be sleeping
In crimson fields of the world.
Down the old trail sing the larches—
Wild and weird their songs—
Sweet to the battle-chiefs sounding,
Here their souls belong,
Shall the leaves of their shining laurels
Wither upon their brow
Or in the Halls of the Nation blossom,
Token of Freedom's Vow?

—New York Times.

DAILY CARTOONETTE

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY

(In this story Prince Bonnie Blue Bell calls Peggy and Billy Belgium to a springtime adventure.)

CHAPTER I.

The Call From Winter Slumber.

"WAKE up, wake up, you winter sleepers,
Open, open your drowsy peepers;
Springtime, springtime with bugle voice,
Calls to the earth, 'Arise; Rejoice!'"

Trumpet in hand, Prince Bonnie Blue Bell sang his merry message so loudly outside Peggy's window that she tumbled out of bed, dressed in a jiffy and ran down to join him.

"Oh, you have your team of White Rabbits," she cried in delight as she saw dozens of bunnies harnessed to

"Please go away and let me sleep; Don't disturb my slumbers deep."

a handsome chariot. "Where are you going?"

"To awaken the growing, living things of earth to their springtime work and play," shouted Prince Bonnie Blue Bell.

"And I'm going, too," chuckled Billy Belgium, bobbing up from the chariot where he had been hiding to surprise Peggy.

"Hop in," shouted Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, for the rabbits were jerking at their harness and wagging their ears as if eager to be off. As Peggy obeyed the rabbits sped away over the ice and snow.

"Wake up, wake up, you winter sleepers;
Open, open your drowsy peepers!"

The bugle call of Prince Bonnie Blue Bell rang out again and again. And, as it sounded over field, meadow and orchard there came a murmuring and a stirring from the sleeping things. The Snow Elves snugly covering the earth in a feathery blanket, turned into sparkling drops of water, and trickled with soft gurgles into the ground.

"Hurrah, hurrah!" they murmured. "Our winter sleeping task is done. Now we can nourish and give life to seeds and growing things before we go laughing, playing and singing toward the sea!"

The sugar maple trees stretched their limbs: "Happy sugar days," they sighed. "The sap is running through our veins, our hearts leap with new life. Thank you, Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, for waking us up."

From beneath the melting snow came a joyful whispering. It was the awakening wheat! "Winter is gone, our growing days are here. Joy, joy! Thank you, Prince Bonnie Blue Bell, for waking us up. Now we can get a fine start toward the summer harvest."

In the orchard Prince Bonnie Blue Bell sounded his message and rapped smartly on the trunks of the apple, peach, cherry and plum trees. "Awaken! Awaken!" he shouted, but the trees only groaned a protest, using the words of a song Peggy had often heard her father sing on Sunday morning:

"Please go way and let me sleep,
Don't disturb my slumbers deep!"

The Giant-of-the-Woods, who was out planning his spring work, waved them a jolly salute.

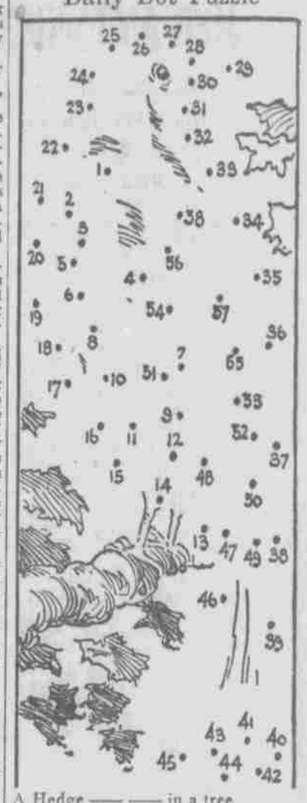
"Good work," he shouted. "Get things growing as soon as you can. Spring is so late this year my crops may not have time to ripen unless everything wakes up right away."

But now behind them they heard shouts of distress from waking things. Peggy, looking back, saw dozens of odd creatures following in their trail. They seemed to be undoing the work of Prince Bonnie Blue Bell.

"The Frost Imps," cried the Prince in dismay. "We will have to fight them off or all growing things will go to sleep again and, perhaps, die."

(Tomorrow will be told how the Frost Imps astonish Billy Belgium by throwing their heads at him.)

Daily Dot Puzzle



A Hedge —— —— in a tree
Tracing 58 you'll see.

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

The Bee's Letter Box

Language In the Schools.

Blair, Neb., Feb. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: That we, as patriotic Americans, should do away with foreign colonization and cliqueing and do all in our power to foster a homegenous people, I fully believe. Therefore, I also fully agree with the idea that every sound child of school age should attend public school (or some corresponding school) till he or she has passed the eighth grade satisfactorily, and I would even like to see it made compulsory to attend public school, if possible. And as a rule religious instruction should also be given in the language of the country.

But, that admitted, I am not able to see why parents should not be free outside of public school sessions (on Sunday and during vacation) to send their children to parochial or private schools to have them taught religion, as they see fit, and other languages if they want that. Why should we Americans be ignorant about what is going on in other countries? And why should we not be able to read literature in any other language than English? Why not be able to read the literature of the country from whence our ancestors came?

Full efficiency in English and a homogenous people in the United States—we stand for that. But besides this full liberty for any loyal person, child or adult, to acquire as much learning and as many languages as he wishes and is able to. That is my idea of American liberty in that respect. Why the strong prohibitory measures?

A. M. ANDERSEN.

Soldier Flies a Kick.

Craig, Neb., Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: "What of the kaiser and his crew?" Will the civilized nations leave it to poetic justice to say what kind of a Waterloo theirs shall be?

Judging from some of the past performances of this nation, it is easy for me to guess what would happen to the Hohenzollerns if left to us. He would be placed gently back in a position similiar (I say similiar) to the one held before with the admontion, never to let it happen again."

But what more could you expect of a nation that sentences boys to imprisonment at Leavenworth for such offenses as sleeping on guard or gambling, and at the some time opens the doors of "God's Country" to pro-Germans and alien enemies, besides giving them civilian clothes and back pay. Yes, let it be asked again: "Back pay for what?"

No wonder they hate to leave the friendly walls of such a place which is a harbor of safety for the Huns we have been fighting. I am not old enough to vote, but I know that politics has been placed ahead of justice in many cases since we have become embroiled in the struggle. Having recently left the hardships of a soldier's life I may see faults where there are none, but, nevertheless, I would like to know how many disagree with me.

If the solution of the main topic could only be left in the hands of those who sleep "in Flanders fields." L. S. L.,
A Discharged Soldier.

Tobacco and Chevrons.

North Platte, Neb., Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have seen a great many articles in the letter box in regard to the use of the cigaret. Now, my way of thinking is this: If it is any satisfaction to a man to use tobacco in any form and he can use it without losing his health and clean manliness, then let him use it personally. If a man has to use something let him use tobacco. Of all the lesser evils tobacco is the smallest. Drink is the greatest and should be abolished; tobacco will not take all a man's brains and drink will.

Another thing people are arguing over is the service chevron.

I say, let the boys have their chevrons. Every boy likes his reward and should have it. The soldier is only a boy grown old in experience as well as years, so give him everything due him. He risked his all for those at home and asked nothing. Gove them their chevrons!

MRS. JULIA M. SIEBOLD.

Jobs for the Soldiers.

Omaha, Feb. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: There are quite a few idle men in Omaha, including soldiers and sailors, and some who have seen service abroad. Now, every one knows, idleness makes loafers and tramps of people and I should think it would be a good idea for all merchants and business men in Omaha, who had men in their employ and have been in the army or navy during the war to have a service flag in plain sight of the public to show how many men have received their old jobs back and to place a star on the flag for every returning soldier receiving his position. There are lots of women working whose families are well fixed and need not work, but at the same time are keeping men from working and perhaps making loafers of them, and maybe in some instances these men may become criminals. There is trouble enough all over the country. Let's don't have any trouble here.

H. MARTIN,
Labor Temple.

Asks Money For Palestine.

Omaha, Feb. 22.—To the Editor of The Bee: Rabbi Stephen Wise, who has just returned from France, has good news for everyone who wants to help rebuild Palestine. It is an honor to give for a good cause, it is also your duty to help rebuild the home of a suffering and wandering people. Many people will go to Palestine from all over the world. Jewish and other suffering nationalities will go to Palestine to make their home there. When you will some day make a trip to see historic Palestine you will feel proud to say that you are one of those who helped put Palestine on the map as a free place for all nationalities. It takes men, money and brains to build up Palestine. There are plenty of men in sight to do the work, they will only be too glad to get away from dark and anarchistic Russia, where a few murderers organized a gang called the bolsheviki.

There must be some cash in sight to get those sufferers away from Russia if it can be done before it is too late, before they catch the disease called bolshevism—those anarchists are just like poisonous germs. The innocent people must be taken away from the poisonous germs, then the germs are bound to die out one by one.

Is there any Jew who refuses to help financially to rebuild Palestine? Take an example from the Irishmen—wouldn't the Irishmen give their last dollar if they have to, to help Ireland, after Great Britain says that Ireland is free? After the whole world says that the Jews can have Palestine if they want it, it is time for everybody to help and give to the Palestine Restoration fund. It doesn't matter whether you are a Jew or a Gentile. You may subscribe, stating the amount, to the Zionist Organization of America, 55 Fifth Avenue, New York City. Ask for all information you want to get about the plans of the restoration of Palestine. You may send a check or you may send a pledge that you will give a certain amount.

BENJAMIN ROBINSON,
Ex-Secretary.

What the Scientists Ask.

Omaha, Feb. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: A news item from a staff correspondent at Lincoln, in The Bee, contains a misleading statement which I wish that you would correct. The item states "the House this morning indefinitely postponed House Roll 226, exempting Christian Scientists from the provisions of the quarantine laws." Now house roll 226 does not make any such provision, but was introduced for the purpose of legalizing the practice of Christian Science in the state of Nebraska, and contains a special provision that "they shall not be exempt from the quarantine laws of the state."

That Legislative bodies generally recognize Christian Science practice is not a menace to public health, and an American citizen is entitled to have Christian Science treatment for his disease is evidenced in the fact that healing through prayer has been legalized in 30 states of the Union.

Sincerely yours,
CLAUDE L. DeLONG,
Com. on Publication.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"I see where a whole case of whisky has disappeared the authorities were very anxious to trace."

"I should think the detectives could easily smell out a case like that."—Washington Post.

Brushley—It's awfully annoying, Marr. Just as I am getting in the last touches on the canvas the wretched cat has to have a fit.

Mrs. B.—Perhaps she caught a glimpse of the picture, dear.—Pearson's Weekly.

"So she had to let her cook go?"

"Yes."

"Incompetent?"

"Very. She made cookies so bad that even the children wouldn't help themselves to them."—Detroit Free Press.

"I wanted to find out if the girl I loved really cared for me without being influenced by my family name."

"What did you do to find out?"

"I wrote her an anonymous letter, asking her to marry me."—Baltimore American.

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