# HE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING-SUNDAY FOUNDED BY EDWARD BOSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION Daily 64,976-Sunday 63,316 Average circulation for the month subscribbd and sworn E. B. Repan, Circulation Manager.

Subscribers leaving the city should have The Bes mailed to them. Address changed as often as requested.

There's only one tune for today.

Peace, but not at any price, is wanted.

St. Patrick will be heartily remembered in Omaha today by friends of humanity generally.

The police are directing their manhunt with zeal at least, and the wish of all is that they get the guilty.

Resurrection of automobile racing in California was quite successful, a driver having been killed in the first trial.

Champ Clark may never be president, but he is giving one wing of the democratic circus quite a bit to worry over.

Utah put the anti-cigaret bill on the whizzer after having passed it. Second thoughts usually dovaway with impulsive blunders.

"The watchword of Germany must be work," ays the premier of Prussia. Yes, and, work like hell, too, if they expect ever to get even.

Downtown corners are changing hands at a rate that justifies any sort of prediction for booming business in Omaha this season.

New York wets are lining up for a last ditch battle against the dry laws. If Manhattan Island ever turns into a desert, where will we look for an oasis2

A Chicago gent paid over \$5,000,000 on Satprinting shop?

Senator Chamberlain is starting another inquiry into acts of the army. If he ever makes one of his charges stand up, it will be a sorry day for Newton D. Baker.

The government-built road in Alaska is now termed a farce and a fizzle. However, it was a beautiful bit of camouflage when the democrats were putting it over.

Glory be! New York restaurants and hotels announce a cut in prices charged for meats. Now if this will only spread, how happy the hungry American will be made.

Paying \$4.50 for a pint of "squirrel" whisky and then paying the fine of \$100 for being caught with it makes the sport come rather high, but a lut of folks will take the chance.

The Bee's Rotogravure Section on Sunday held much of local as well as general interest. You are not getting the best unless you have the Sunday Bee with this section regularly.

BUSY WEEK AT PEACE COUNCIL. This will be the big week at the peace conference, both at Paris and at Versailles. Latest news is to the effect that the tentative draft of the main treaty has been handed to President Wilson for his persual. As yet no inkling of what this document contains has been given the public.

"Open covenants of peace, openly arrived at," may be all right in theory, but the present practice is quite against it. No conclave of peace or other delegates ever held has been surrounded with more of secrecy than has attended the conferences of the subcommittees to which were assigned the different topics to be treated. What bargains have been struck. what trades have been made in these conferences, we may never know, but we must realize that many deals had to be consummated before any treaty could be formulated.

Great Britain has swung back to the original proposition that the peace treaty should be first considered, and the League of Nations taken up afterwards. This may be abandoned, if Mr. Wilson insists on coupling the two, but the British are moving with the thought in mind that the senate of the United States will be in a mood to ratify a peace treaty, whereas it may delay if not wholly defeat the proposed convention if coupled with the League of Nations plan as now formulated. Modification of the draft of the submitted constitution may remove the objections that now are lodged against it.

What all the nations of the world now want more than anything is to know the basis on which peace is to be established, to have the fact announced, and to be set at the work of reconstruction without delay. Enough of time in which to accomplish this has elapsed, and plain folks are beginning to show impatience.

Gentle St. Patrick and His Day.

St. Patrick was a gentle man. On this one point all his biographers agree. Likewise, all legends agree that his mission to Ireland was to convert to Christianity the pagan pirates who kidnapped and sold him into slavery. His ministry was marked by such zeal and earnestness, such humility and generous niety, that not only did he bring conviction to the heathen he sought, but left so rich a heritage that more or less of controversy has raged about it ever since.

For the present it scarcely matters whether Patrick was a Roman Catholic, a Reformed Presbyterian, or a Singing Baptist. The argument urday as the first installment on his income tax. as to this point is as futile as any of the windy Wonder whether he runs a newspaper or a job | debates that swirl in irritating gusts over other points as immaterial and as irrevelant as the sectarianism of the saint whose day we celebrate today. He carried a gospel of love and kindness into a region where it was needed; he taught lessons of forbearance and mutual help. and showed those who came under his ministrations a better way to live.

Differences of opinion over one or another of points St. Patrick probably would have ignored as envirely outside and apart from the great scheme of salvation have divided the people to whom he preached, as they have divided the rest of the world. It might be well for us all if we would only try to realize how well the teachings of Patrick fitted his time, and how easily they might be applied to ours, were we inclined to accept them with as little question as did the bare-legged bog trotters who idolized him for his gentleness.

## Building Material Prices.

The controversy between the lumber dealers and the realtors over prices asked for lumber directs attention to the general situation. A great building campaign was adjourned in Omaha by the war, with the understanding that it would be resumed immediately the emergency had passed. Government requirements for building materials no longer are urgent, but the plans of private building call for material to the full extent of the supply. It is not a question of the market. However, the prospective builders assert that they can not buy at present with any hope of getting out even in the future. The building is to stand for a long time, and its cost must be distributed over a long term of years. Unless it can earn enough in its reasonable lifetime to return not only its cost at a normal rate of depletion, but also a profit on that cost, it is unwise to build it. That is the problem to be faced at the moment. Structures that are urgently needed may, perhaps, be put up under existing conditions, but the owners will know that the investment is made at extreme risk, if future profits are looked to. The man who builds now is not only at a disadvantage in his relations with the future, but also must compete with those who built before the war, and who are in position thus to control the rental question on which revenue must depend. These considerations are elemental, but they control. Judgment of prudent architects and contractors is that extensive building operations can not be undertaken at existing prices asked for material. It is not lumber alone, but everything that enters into the construction is high. One well known architect lately informed The Bee that he had completed estimates for \$2,000,000 worth of building, none of which would be put through until material could be purchased more cheaply. Whether the material dealers are ready to make concessions is for them to decide. It is very certain that no great activity will be noted in building until lower prices are quoted.

## Ireland in Song and Story

Cyril Arthur Player in Detroit News.

Ireland is the last eternal home of the fairies. A strange destiny croons its story through tinted centuries of aching history down lifac to the hungry years of the present. It is a story blended with the lore of whimsical superstition and a grave, sweet beauty. In humor, passion, in gloom, in tragedy, it scents the world with the perfume of its genius, this Ireland.

Where imagination ceases and dull circumstance begins, no man can say; is it necessary even to separate the two at all? Is it not true, perhaps, that this ancient cradle of culture and nursing mother of inspiration is the living parawhere fact and fancy meet?

Industry and art are close akin. Wherever women buy pretty things, they seek the Irish products of hand knitting, hand embroidery and ace making. These industries, truly arts, stretch back into really distant days-days when Ireland seemed as if she would be the perpetual center ot all such arts.

Today Irish linen is a standard the world over; the extreme moisture in the atmosphere gives to Irish linen that delicate whiteness which is unobtainable in any other country.

The Irish from time immemorial have been boatbuilders, although the west coast inackerel fishermen, or the hake coast to the south, or the haddock fisheries on the southcast must be visited to understand the real ingenuity of the Irish native boat builder.

In a larger way Belfast represents the high development of the shipbuilding industry, where the principal yard, before the war, employed ten thousand men, and was turning out a larger innual toonage than any other yard in the world The whole of the White Star fleet was built there.

The evidences of early and medaevel culture in Ireland are a multitude of beautiful things, ot only classics of literature but likewise wonders of creative art. Thus at Cong Abbey, where sleep many of Ireland's ancient dead, and among them Rory O'Connor, the last king, there is an exquisite cross with golden traceries and delicate beauty of silver and copper and enamel and pronze, a proof of the civilization built up within Ireland long before the Normans ever crossed to her shores. Such instances might be multiplied.

Throughout the older periods of Irish literaafure nearly all the greatest works are anonymous. In the modern Irish period it is possible to begin the record of Ireland's great with such names as Duald MacFirbis, the genealogist; Geoffrey Keating, the poet, who also wrote the standard classic, "History of Ireland;" Teig MacDire and Lughaldh O'Clery, Brian Mac-an expert adviser by China's high standard classic, Giolla Meidhre, author of the remarkable "Mid-Court," and Anthony Raftery, the blind poet of Killeadan, to mention only a few of the carlier Gaelic writers of the modern period. But side by side with the dwindling Gaelic

group a new Irish literature in English made its appearance at the close of the Eighteenth century. This era opened with songs and ballads, songs of the sorrows of Ireland, generally preathing a passionate patriotism. Others were idylls of sentiment and peasant love melodies onvivial and humorous. 'The Wearin' of the Green" was one of the

first street ballads, and since has become a na-tional anthem. "The Cruiskeen Lawn" and Trish Molly O" are other early examples. Thomas Moore came along with his poems, many of them fine, and in the same period came Gerald Griffin and his "Eileen Aroon."

One of the notable Irish writers of the first half of the Nineteenth century was "Father Prout" (the Rev. Francis Sylvester Mahoney), who wrote "The Bells of Shandon"-"that sound so grand on the pleasant waters of the River Lee." Charles Lever's novels, "Harry Lorre-quer" and "Charles O'Malley," are classics now, and Samuel Lover contributed "Rory O'Moore" and "Handy Andy."

Among the British national heroes of Irish birth may be recalled the Duke of Wellington, Earl Roberts, Earl Kitchener, Viscount French, Viscount Garnet Wolseley, General Gough and General MacMahon. Of course, the Irish have long fighting history, and their own particular list of heroes, and a mighty list it is.

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 Frinted. Let The Bee Tell You.

A. S. Miller, Madison, Neb. Available American biographies fall to give the names of the parents of Genaral Thomas Lyons Hamer. Ohio congressman and brigadier gen-eral in the Mexican war, who died Monterey, Mex., December 2, 5. One volume refers to them \$ 16. 1846. One volume reters to them as "pioneer farmers of Pennsyl-vania," in which State General Hamer was born. Subsequently the family moved to the borders of Lake Champlain, where his boyhood years were spent. According to one auth-ority young Hemer was 17 years of memory of the family actual to Obje

CHAPTER 1 Louesome Bear Laughs. D EGGY and Billy heard an odd with his insides

noise as they walked through the grove near the river. "Wa! Wa! Humph! Snuff! Yow! Wa! Wa! Wa!" It was like a laugh, ige when the family settled in Ohio. He was a lawyer by profession, was elected to congress in 1833 and ser-ved three terms. Entering the Mexiroar and a stomachache all up together. At the same time there

can war as a major of Ohio volun-teers he was promoted to brigadier general July J. 1846, and distin-guished himself in the battle of Monterey, a service which congress recognized by voting "a sword of honor to be presented to his nearest male relative. It is difficult to realize that we

have with us yet, with promise of many years to come, the one Amerian who made the world brighter b his genius, Charles F. Brush o Brush of Cleveland, inventor of the first prac-tical electric light. Mr. Brush has just turned 70 years. As a young man, soon after completing a course in mechanical engineering at the University of Michigan, Mr. Brush conceived the idea of employing

clearing for lighting purposes. Obstacles blocked progress for sev-eral years. Capitalists scoffed at what they regarded as an inventor's he was all doubled up.

tical demonstration of the new light at the Paris slectrical exposition made the world his patron. The inventor became a millionaire over night. France made him a chevaller a large tree. "What do you suppose it is?" she Ogre "Maybe," Billy agreed,

search professional education at Columbia university, supplemented by studies at Paris and Berlin. Returning to the United States he became an instructor in Columbia and in 1914 was made president of Johns Hopkins. He is the author of many books dealng with politics and administration, taxation and municipal government.

Norman Hapgood, newly named American minister to Denmark, is well qualified to "tell it to the Danes" as diplomatically as Maurice Francis Egan, whom he succeeds. Born in Chicago in 1868 and graduated from Harvard in 1890, Mr. Hapgood entered the ranks of journalism and has been identified with new publications all his active life. He served as editor of Collier's Weekly from 1903 to 1912 and later strove to rescue Harper's Weekly from literary and financial rocks. As a bookmaker he has several biogra-

phies and other works to his credit.



ADVENTURE ing grew louder and louder, the children crept closer to get a look. What they saw made them wonder. There was Lonesome Bear rolling around on the ground in a queer kind of a convulsion. "Oh, do you think he has a fit?"

(In this story Pergy; Billy and Lons-toms Bear again encounter the Plying Ogre, from whom in last week's story inter snyed the King of the Wild Gerso and the beautiful Blue Geoge.) "Wa! Wa! "Perhaps it's the colle," replied Billy Belgium. "Wa! Wa! Wa!" snorted Lone-

some Bear, and he rolled about more violently than ever. Peggy wonder-ed if something awful was wrong

"I know what's the matter with him," exclaimed Billy suddenly, "He is having a fit—a fit of laughter." Yes, that was it. Lonesome Bear was laughing so hard he was all doubled up.

doubled up "Wa! Wa! I haven't had so much fan in all my life!" gasped Lone-some Bear. "I chased the Ogra up a tree and kept him there all night. And I scared him-oh, how I scared him! I made believe I was a new kind of a bear, worse than a grizzly. I roared, I tore the bark from the tere and I danced a war dance. It was so dark that he couldn't see that I was just a regular hear, so he thinks he has discovered a strange new type of bear. Wa! Wa! Wa! What fun!"

Lonesome Bear was having such a good time laughing and repeating over to himself the funny adventures of the night that the children couldn't help joining in his mirth. Soon they were rolling around, laughing as heartily as he was.

Finally Billy sat up and wiped the tears of glee from his eyes. Then was the sound of a heavy body suddenly he started in alarm and rolling violently about among the bushes. Billy drew Peggy quickly behind quickly to the right, and her heart jumped to her throat.

"What do you suppose it is?" she There was the Flying Ogre, rifle in whispered. "Maybe it is the Flying hand, looking eagerly at Lonesome "And I eyes. Slowly he aimed the rifle until aven't a thing to fight him with ex-ept my bean-shooter." it pointed directly at Lonesome Bear's laughter-shaken body. The Peggy and Billy still called the foe of the Wild Geese the Flying Ogra ilthough they now knew that he vas only an enterprising naturalist yho was using an airplane to ende

was only an enterprising naturalist who was using an airplane to study bean went whizzing from his shooter the Wild Geese and secure speci- straight to the tip of the Ogre's lip of his damaged nose mens for his museum.



Stromsburg, Neb., March 14.-To fense, particularly of Nebras-the Editor of The Bee: Thomas ka and Iowa, which posters and pro-More was born in the year 1480; he paganida have needlessly insulted parted this life in 1535. He wrote book called Utopia. He pictured of our foreign-born citizens of these states and unjustly cast suspicion upon them, a large number of whom had their boys in khaki righting the battles of Uncle Sam. Now, since in imaginary island, where everyone peace and happir in Where no wars were to take place except by virture of great provoca-ion. Mr. More was a dreamer, his fon. America has again become "safe for free speech," our citizens are beginsionary ideas were never realized. We have many dreams now; the men who are going to form the league of nations are dreamers. They tremendous harm that has been wrought during the period of the are masters of handling language so as to conceal thought, and hide the ultimate results should it be adopt-An a present form, then England and ome other allies will reap what they selves all the patriotism in the coun-try with an arrogance that would Missourl links arms with Massa-chusetts in putting a state budget system into effect. The state com-mission charged with the work has unat laid before the legislature a want, and our great and glorious

neral MacMahon. Of course, the Irish have long fighting history, and their own particular to full of the sourd of the sour



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What has Tommy drawn? Draw from one to two and so en to

went smashing harmlessly into a tree. Another second and Lone-some Bear, the laughter scared out of him, was racing for life through the woods, while the Ogre danced around in the bushes, holding the

mens for his museum. Billy didn't want to encounter the Ogre, for the Ogre might have learn-ornshed the gun. But the bullet "Bang!" (Tomerrow will be told how Lonesome Bear finds himself in serious trouble.)

any other girl and now I see in the pape that he has just been decorated for gal lantry .- Detroit Free Press.

### BUDDIES.

Did you ever hike millions of miles, And carry a ten on your back. And blater your beels and your shouand injured the feelings of hundreds Where the straps run down from your of pur foreign born effort and patriotic pack.

haps. In the amothering heat or the cold? If you have why then you're a buddy of

since And we welcome you into our fold.

Did you ever eat with your plate in your

ning to sit up and take notice of the with your cup on the ground at your tremendous harm that has been with side,

wrought during the period of the war by the idiolic chanting of a few irresponsible, hypocritical Met-calfes, Hardings (of bribery fame), and Kennedys, self-styled super-pa-triots, who have delegated to them-selves all the patriotizm in the selves.

Did you ever stand in a front-line trench.

try with an arrogance that would make the kaiser and his six Hahen-collern sons turn green with envy

And gas coming over all dayr With No Man's Land a sea of steel And a tempost of bursing shell Theo, come in, old man, and toast your

the foreign-lan-bor we're all fust back from holl. -J. K. M. in Stars and Stripes

MALL WORLD WAL

Dandelion and General Utility Laws Rake from your Hardware Denler and commence to clean up your lawn. A little early spring work helps in the campaign against the Dandelion later. The Haz-lett Rake is a combination tool. You can a Be sure it is a Hazlett. Two sizes, 16-in. and 23-in.

219 S. 14th St.

New Silks

Are In

Micholas -

L.V. NICHOLAS OIL COMPANY

-WHY-

NO'

Buy a Hazlett Dandelion and

IT IS TIME TO



By DADDY

"THE STRANGE NEW

ANIMAL"

Lonesome Bear was laughing so hard

dream. Eventually scientists took actice, backing appeared, and a prac-

of the Legion of Honor.

Frank J. Goodnow, who is to assist in framing a constitution for the Polish government, is president of Johns Hopkins university and a leading authority on government officials in putting the infant Chines

epublic on its feet and later headed the Institute for Government Research. Dr. Goodnow had his cul-tural education at Amherst and his

"Flying circuses" as advertisements for the Victory loan may have reverse english, for they are likely to get folks to thinking of the \$640,-900,000 that disappeared in the first aircraft hasco.

The local naval recruiting station is working nights now to accommodate the boys who want to get back into the service. And the navy likes to get its recruits from this part of the world.

A course in road engineering at the state university will help a lot, if it has the effect of bringing people to understand that nowhere is the best the cheapest with as much force as in a public highway.

Decks are being cleared for the code bill fight at Lincoln, and the reactionaries outside the legislature are getting much worried over its prospects for passage. It promises a long step ahead, and probably will be taken.

Conviction of a "detective" who killed a girl riding in an auto shows that juries do sometimes hit a bullseye. This crime was peculiarly atrocious, and was made the more so by an attempt to blacken the girl's name after her death.

An Iowa section boss padded the payroll and secured a small sum of uncurned money. Uncle Sam turned around and fined him \$4,000. If he had been dealing with the company alone, he would probably have escaped by losing his job. Another vote against government ownership.

## Another Great War Decision

The United States supreme court's unanimous decision of yesterday in the Debs case follows with inexorable logic its unanimous decision of ast year upholding the validity of the Selective Service act. As the nation, under the constitution, was held in the one case to have the power to command all of its resources in men and material to resist and overcome an enemy, so his later case the nation is held to have the power, as through the Espionage act, whose calidity is thus affirmed, to overcome and punish 'esistance to the operations of the nation's reruiting service.

While the court gives to Mr. Deb's defenses more respectful attention than they descrve, t is idle here to go over that matter. He was iot tried and he is not now judged on a "state of mind" or on his general attitude toward socialism, as he contended. He was tried and indged by public speeches whose natural and reaonably probable consequence was to promote distruction to the government's recruiting of armies to fight Germany, and that this was hi ntent could not, therefore, be fairly questioned. This decision is another landmark in con-

stitutional interpretation under the stress of the world's great war. It is worthy of the preceding lecision which has been referred to. The con-stitution of the United States created a nation equal in its powers to every supreme emergency that might confront the nation. It is made imossible by these two decisions over to construe that constitution as having provided within itself, whether in relation to the war powers of congress or the right of free speech, thongs with which to bind the nation's fighting arm into helplesaness or an individual license of reon which can paralyze that arm when set free to strike .- New York World.

#### Omaha and Its Auditorium.

Mayor Smith is to discuss the Municipal auditorium before a committee of the Chamber of Commerce this week, from the standpoint of: "Shall Omaha finish the Auditorium, or do without one?" This question ought to answer itself. Omaba can not do without an auditorium. It is either finish the one we have started, or build a new one. Perhaps the present building is not as advantageously situated as might be, but it is all we have at present. Quite a lot of work needs to be done to put it into first class condition, but the money that is being spent on frills and fripperies in other directions might well be used to put the Auditorium into such condition as will enable it to meet in a measure the requirements of such a structure. In time, if found feasible, another building may be erected, but for the immediate future we will have to choose between the one that stands and none. Mayor Smith could do nothing better than to have the Auditorium finished,

Secret treaties solemnized between the Entente Allies during the war are likely to be overhauled by the peace conference, but Lloyd George has said they will all be preserved in their integrity. This complication is likely to make more trouble than the attitude of the United States on the League of Nations, and may be one reason why the Europeans are so auxious to have us in and bound up with them. Art to be held at the Millard

Stewart Parnell, John Mitchel (father of John Purroy Mitchel), Thomas Francis Meagher, tobert Emmet, John Blake Dillon, Justin Mc-Carthy, stout old John Redmond and, when their time comes, "Tay Pay" O'Connor and bitter-tongued Tim Healy.

And still there are scores left out, even such names as Seumas MacManus, Shane O'Neill, Edward Fitzgerald (translator of "Omar"), Edmund Burke, Henry Gratten-and so the names spring to the tongue, names of all the sons and daughters of the land of all genius.

There is something in the soil of Ireland, in its lakes and woods, its rocks and hills that carries a long, long memory. So it is that many of its natural beauties have been chronicled in legend or poem, and the world is familiar by

picture with spots unseen. So the world forms idealized pictures of Killarney, of the great Shannon, of Tara, of the Rock of Cashel, of Galway of the Races, of Tipperary, of Blarney Castle, of Drogheda, Kerry, Killaloe, Derry and the many sweet remembered spots enshrined in the songs of devoted Irish And there is now a tragic memory for Old

Head of Kinsale with its grim ghost-ridden cliffs and the ocean graveyard of the Lusitania moaning ceaselessly at its black feet; forever a monument to the women and children who perished cruelly in a war which it was not theirs to wage.

There is Limerick, the City of the Broken Treaty. Associated with its final surrender is one of the saidening episodes in Irish history, when the Irish soldiers, given the choice of serving under either of two flags. French or English, sailed from the Shannon, leaving their crying women behind them on the shores, soldiers of fortune henceforth and a race of exiles.

Since that day in 1691, practically, the Irish have been enrigrants. In 1841 the population numbered 8,000,000, and the decrease has been steady ever since, until now it is little more than 4,000,000.

These exiles have joined their songs to those of the poets who remained at home. Usually there is a note of pathos and longing, a sob of regret, reflecting at once the unprosperous, baffled condition of the country itself and the clinging affection it inspires in all its children.



#### The Day We Celebrate.

Patrick C. Heafey, undertaker, born 1862. Owen McCaffrey, retired capitalist, born 1856. Rev. P. J. Judge, pastor Sacred Heart church, born 1858,

Lady Patricia Ramsey (formerly Princess Patricia of Connaught), born 33 years ago.

Dr. Hans Sulzer, the Swiss minister to the United States, born at Winterthur 43 years ago. Rabbi Stephen S, Wise, founder of the Free Synagogue in New York City and leader in many public-spirited movements, born in Buda-

## In Omaha 30 Years Ago.

pest 49 years ago,

Monmouth Park M. E. church was dedicated Bishop Newman. In the initial collection \$500 was raised.

For the first dry Sunday, the saloons were reported closed "as tight as a drum."

A new Omaha enterprise contemplates the manufacture of adamant wall plaster, according to a patent formula.

All players on the ball team must report before the 30th.

St. Patrick's day, was duly celebrated, the oratory being furnished by Father McCarthy, T. J. Mahoney and Hon. P. E. C. Lally of Vail,

An exhibition and sale of artneedlework is advertised by the Chicago Society of Decorative

surplus may save the budget from the logrollers.

## AROUND THE STATE.

absorbed the K-nesaw Sunbeam and promises a brighter career for the Progress as a result. Retiring Edi-tor Maltman, after five years' exper-lence, concluded the town wasn't big enough for two papers and wisely quilt the game. Kenesaw Publishing company has gult the game,

Paving projects enliven affairs in moist times. The spirit of the senson

makes for permanent roads in towns and country. Two successive mass meetings of property owners in Wayne unani-nously endorsed paved streets and signed up for the urgent improve-ment. Not a whisper was heard at

either meeting challenging the right of property owners to initiate the Page Adam Breede of the Hast-uss Tribunel Besides throwing a

shell of Parisian lingo at the solons, the scoffing scribe observes: "It be-gins to look us though some of the members of the Nebraska legislature would favor a bill making it obli-gatory for old maids to be chaper-oned." That's the old Adam for you. That's the old Adam for you. Gering is already preparing for the next meeting of the Nebraska Editorial association. Gering real-izes that the early bird nabs the publicity worm, and promises enteralnment and hospitality galore, un less Will Maupin falls down on the job. No doubt the association will

provide some lively entertainment should it press for a decision on the question whether the Wayne Herald, the Fairbury News, the Harvard Courier, the Aurora Republican or the Albion News is the Beau Brum-mei of the weekly press. That alone would give Gering a circus worth while.

out birthright, so to say. But now an intellectual genius by the name of Clearman tells us that if we utter anything in opposition to the plan of the league of nations we should be

league of nations to the contrary not-withstanding. The world had thirty peace trea-The world had thirty peace trea-ties before this war broke out. What ties before this war broke out. What ties before this war broke out. What did they amount to? Nothing. The constitution of the league of nations will meet the same fate. Nothing will meet the same fate. Nothing but words written on paper. D. A. ESTEP,

Dealing with Foreign Languages. Omaha, March 4.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note in your March 3 ssue an article in your Letter Box. 'Value of Foreign Tongues," by H. L. Claiborne, which is the most senile and logical argument in favor of teaching foreign tongues that I have had the pleasure of reading

have had the pleasure of reading for a long time. Judge Claiborne is right in his contention that if we are to meet the world in competition that we must train our children in foreign languages, and we cannot begin any too soon, for it is in childhood that new languages are the eastiest ac hew languages are the easiest ac-quired, and most assuredly the lan-guage or languages alone can be taught without the teaching of any "foreign propaganda." That the ac-quiring, in early childhood, by an American child of a foreign lan-guage or several foreign languages, affects one bit that child's love or patrictism to this country is pure "100 per cent noisense."

100 per cent nonsense.

The writer, however, has been a life-long advocate of the compulsory iffe-long advocate of the compulsory iteaching in all the countries of the world of some sort of a universal language, like Esperanto, for in-stance, (in addition to the present native tongue of each), and if some such plan was put in force, in a generation or two the universal longue would gradually supersede the native tongues of the various

the native tongues of the various nations of the world, (and incidentally this would do much to pre-vent future wars), but until some such plan is agreed upon by the edu-cational departments of the various nations of the world, we must depend upon our success or failure in meeting the business, as well as the meeting the observations, as went as the social and educational, competition of the rest of the world in direct ratio as our children and our chil-dren's children acquire a fluent knowledge of other languages, and the more languages they know the more will America he sole to keen more will America be able to keep in the forefront among the world's leading nations, and this talk about a "one language country." thereby isolating it from the rest of the world socially, commercially and politically, is all "bosh," is sui-cidal to our national policies and our international apprations, and its advocates have done like nation incalculable harm by stampeding leg-islatures into passing senseless and foolish laws interfering with a person's right to educate himself as he sees fit. Just imagine our ambassadors in foreign countries com-pelled to depend on enemy inter-

preters. During the last year we have had many spectacular explosions about "speak, read, write, think nothing but English or get out, and other nonsensical propaganda, fostered promulgated and publicly posted promulgated and publicly posted (let it be said to the discredit of this great and patriolic state) by a few fanatical and needlessly excited

Hardings and Kennedys. WALTER ROSICKY. CLEAN UP.

Numbers on Buildings Omaha, March 15.-To the Edi-tor of The Bee: In going into dif-ferent parts of the city of Omaha, a person who observes cannot help no-ticing that great numbers of buildings have no numbers on them. Whole blocks of dwelling houses and even blocks of business buildings have scarcely a number on them. Then there seems to be no system C. A. HAZLETT Dandelion Rake

Then there seems to be no system in many places in numbering houses. In the block where I live our place is number 2201, the next house to us is only about 20 feet from us, yet the number is 2205, then the next house is only about three feet from the sec-ond house, yet the third house has the number 2211 on it. If those numbers are correct, I miss my guess on it. Then south of Q street one house will be numbered 2025 and the house next to it will be num-bered 3927, then the next house will be 2931. In the district in Omaha between Leavenworth and Vinton streets and Twenty-fourth and Thir-teenth are large numbers of build-ings with no number on them or they Mfg. Co., Kearney, Neb. **Albert Cahn** 

ngs with no number on them or they are wrongly numbered. 1 We should not brag of Omaha be For Shirts ing an up-to-date city until we see that every building has a number on it, and that the numbers are correct. This ought to be something to keep some of the city commissioners busy for a little while. FRANK A. AGNEW.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

First Credit Man-Row about Jones of Pigvillo Center? Scrond Credit Man-Hs always pays cash, so we don't know how honcat he s!-Boston Globs. "BUSINESS IS GOOD, THANK YOU"

Mrs. Smith-They tell me one of the girls made a four pas at the cooking class lunch that everybody noticed. Mrs. Comeup (proudly)-I guess it wis my daughter. She can make any of them Freach things-Baltimore Sun.







Conveniently located outside of city limits (320 acres) west of Florence, free from disturbance, Beautiful landscape-perpetual care. Granite, marble and mosaic chapel. No profit to anyone. Street car terminal, Forest Lawn Cemetery Association. Office: 720 Brandeis Theater Building. Phone, Douglas 1276. Cemetery Phone, Colfaz 134.



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DAILY CARTOONETTE HERE COMES PA! I'LL SURPRISE AIM WITH MY NEW WAGON!