THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR
NELSON B. UPDIKE, PRESIDENT

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

BEE TELEPHONES

Private Branch Exchange. Ask for the Department or Particular Person Wanted. **Tyler 1000**

For Night and Sunday Service Call:

Editorial Department - - - - - - - - - - Tyler 1000L
Circulation Department - - - - - - - - - Tyler 1006L
Advertising Department - - - - - - - - - Tyler 1008L

OFFICES OF THE BEE

Home Office: 17th and Farnam.

Branch Offices:

Ames 4110 North 24th | Park 2015 Leavenworth
Benson 6114 Military Ave. | South Side 2318 N St.
Council Bluffs 15 Scott St. | Walnut 819 North 40th

Out-of-Town Offices:

New York Office 286 Fifth Ave. | Washington 1311 G St.
Chicago Steger Bldg. | Lincoln 1330 H St.

END OF THE TREATY FIGHT.

That disappointment will generally be felt over the outcome of the treaty fight in the senate is plain. Americans had hoped that some means would be discovered whereby peace could be restored on a formal basis, and not by the process of a joint resolution which simply declares the state of war at an end. Even this measure will, it is announced, be opposed by the partisan adherents of the president, who would continue as long as possible the extraordinary condition into which they have plunged the nation.

Justice must place the responsibility squarely on the president. From the day the armistice was signed to the present, he has stubbornly refused to counsel with any of his countrymen, even those who have unswervingly supported him. Ignoring the warning of the election of 1918, he set about a course which he must have known could not be carried out. Months of debate have not availed to move him from his avowed purpose of driving his country into a combination which wise and able men have declared to be dangerous as well as unwise.

Americans, devoted by the very genius of their institutions to peace, were willing to enter almost any sort of an arrangement that would seem to guarantee peace. The one reservation suggested to which the president held himself unalterably opposed was designed to preserve to Americans the right to decide as their fundamental law provides on the question of war. This right Mr. Wilson was willing to lodge in a super-nation, and unwilling to leave where it has been since the Constitution was established, in the congress of the American people. Even a reservation following exactly the interpretation given to Article X by the president was by him refused assent.

Now the treaty is to be thrust into the campaign. Republicans will gladly accept the challenge. A party that from its birth has fought for freedom of all men, for the preservation of the Constitution, and the perpetuation of liberty established under it, will not hesitate to once more enter the lists in that cause. To the senators who courageously faced the hostile criticism and malicious assaults of the president's supporters, risking their political future that they might save America from a terrible mistake, this country owes a debt it will never pay. Their patriotism and ardor during the long months of debate has awakened the public to a realization of the unwisdom of the president's plan, and in this their victory is as great as Mr. Wilson's defeat, brought about by himself, is signal.

The Truth That Cannot Be Hidden.

The political acetylene flame that will melt and cut down the structure of false pretense and mendacity which democratic sophistry has built to deceive the people into believing republican senators responsible for the failure of the treaty, is the glaring fact that at the death the president's puppets and a little group of republican enemies of the treaty did the voting that killed it.

When the president allied himself with the avowed enemies of the treaty and ordered his subservient senators to help them vote it down, honest and open enmity to the instrument and smug partisan hypocrisy joined for its slaughter. No amount of camouflage can hide that fact.

Insisting on a Novelty in Italy.

There goes a story that in the pre-nuptial contract of a forward-looking Yankee girl who is soon to marry an Italian nobleman is a specification that his home is to be equipped with bath rooms. As American dollars are likely to pay for the plumbing there can be no ground for criticizing the requirement made. Indeed, as most pre-nuptial contracts with foreigners are drawn to guarantee the foreigner's comfort, rather than that of the bride, the public is likely to wish there were more specifications for the physical welfare of the bride.

For some reason Europe has been a laggard in facilities for personal cleanliness. Bath tubs have been regarded as an affectation rather than a necessity. Any returned service man can give noisome details of the family life in France, and the aversion of people in rural districts to soap and water. A distinguished Frenchman once thanked God he had never insulted his skin by putting cold water on it. Thousands of his fellow countrymen have a similar hostility to hot water mixed with soap. Perhaps it is as bad in Italy. Our fair countrywoman who is to marry the nobleman may have traveled in his country—may even have spent a week-end on his estate. We fancy she knows what she is about, even while we regret that she does not see America first as her finest opportunity to win happiness in wedlock.

Passing of the Silk Shirt.

A note from the garment trade in the east says the silk shirt is passing. Not that its vogue is entirely extinguished, but the hard-fisted, big-muscled sons of toil who last season sought this garment as a gonfalon of prosperity have discovered its emptiness. The $12 shirt of silk lasted about one-third as long as the cheaper garment of madras or percale, did not look a great deal more "like a million dollars" and failed to bring to the wearer any corresponding sense of comfort. In fact it probably decreased his tranquility of mind because it was a continual proof of his extravagance. So the American workman is turning away from those things that are costly and looking with greater favor on those which are substantial. This is because the silk shirt is only typical and not the sole evidence of the return of sanity. It is a good sign when men begin not to hoard their earnings but to wisely expend them. Sensible buying is conducive to sensible saving as well, and the money that was wasted in riotous living last year may soon find a more worthy channel through which to serve its owners and society in general.

An Ancient Religion's Hold.

About twenty-five hundred years ago was founded a great religion which is today the most prevalent of all on the face of the earth. It has held to the dogma of the absolute equality of all men, and all its converts have been made by preaching and never by force. For more than two thousand years its followers exceeded in numbers those of all other religious teachers and leaders combined. The country in which this religion was born is the only one which still has the same religion it had at the beginning of the Christian era.

The founder of this extraordinarily enduring and widely spread faith gave it a name that means "Intelligence." He was of royal blood, and until his twenty-ninth year enjoyed the pleasures and indulgences common to the wealthy princes of his time. Then he tired of worldly things, renounced twenty or thirty wives he had collected, and turned his mind to religion. It is related that the sight of a gangrened corpse led to the radical change in his life. At any rate, he then realized the vanity of humanity and acquired a distaste for frivolity. After a thorough course in self-denial he changed his name under the shade of a tree. Under the shade of a tree he conquered his fear of death. Under the shade of a tree he preached his first sermon. Fifty years later he died, knowing he had firmly established his new belief.

Eight days after this remarkable man's death his corpse was cremated and his religion taken in charge by a council of five hundred ecclesiastics. This religion, proclaiming the absolute equality of all men in this life, in a country ruled by caste, also proclaimed celibacy and chastity as the most important of human virtues. It held (and still holds) that there is a supreme power, "but no supreme being," no "self-existent, eternal, personal god." The Past, the Present, and the Future are its only trinity. It admitted nothing of chance, but declared everything not understood the effect of some unknown cause.

Arddha Chiddi was the name of the man who originated this great religious force which has dominated the minds of untold millions. It spread rapidly from India into Ceylon, Tartary, Thibet, China, Japan and Burmah. Fifty years ago it was professed by more human beings than any other religion, and probably is yet, if all its sects are included.

At the birth of his religion Chiddi changed his name to Gotama, which means "he who kills the senses," and later to Mouni, meaning "the penitent." The name he gave his religion is Buddhism, and buddha is the Sanscrit word for intelligence. Buddhism succeeded Vedaism, another faith long held throughout the far east, and a notable phase in the gradual development of the human intellect. A writer who regarded all religions as episodes said: "In life there is no going back; the morose old man can never resume the genial confidence of maturity; the youth can never return to the idle and useless occupations, the frivolous amusements of boyhood; even the boy is parted by a long step from the innocent credulity of the nursery." And so, he believed these old peoples of Asia can never be brought to the beliefs and intellectual status of our present Christian civilization. "It remains for them," he said, "only to advance as far as they may in their own line, and to die," which is a view abhorrent to Christian missionaries.

In time Buddhism, despite the tenacity of its hold on the Asiatic peoples, will yield to the Christian religion and civilization. It must do so under the law of competition which applies to religions as to all things else. It has failed to advance men in industry, learning, science, invention or happiness. It has not "made good." The Christian nations have outstripped it in everything worth while.

Two Sides of International Marriage.

The hazards of international marriages in which American women of wealth join with foreigners are again made conspicuous by the application for divorce of the Duchess of Marlborough, formerly Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt. Even the life of England, nearest our own of all across the seas, is often unhappy for transplanted American girls. Luxury and wealth do not, cannot, take the place of our wholesome domestic life.

On the other hand, who can doubt the triumphant love that will reign in the homes of the 5,000 doughboys who have brought to America wives born and bred in England, France, Italy, Switzerland, Holland, Spain and half a dozen other foreign countries?

Why? Because the young and poor American who must work his way through life makes the best and truest husband on earth.

The Singing of Lloyd George.

Lloyd George, instead of taking a walk or playing golf for exercise, sings. His voice, when he lifts it in song, is not regarded as melodious by trained vocalists, which is passing strange for one of his nationality, and remarkable when one contemplates its effects on the House of Commons in forensic efforts.

The British premier is said to hold that singing does everything for the blood that dumb bells or other forms of exercise do, so he sits and sings hymns—not from religious feeling, but because he is unfamiliar with opera. It would be interesting to know what kind of sacred music he lets his voice loose on when he thinks of Mr. Wilson during his exercise periods. Is it devotional, penitential, militant, or triumphant? Make your own guess.

Woman's Triumph Near at Hand.

Ratification of the suffrage amendment is likely within the next ten days. Extra sessions of the legislatures of Delaware and Washington, where the votes to put the amendment over are awaiting formal record, are called for March 22. With those states on the roll a struggle of seventy years will be ended—one to be compared in lengh and vicissitudes only with those against slavery and traffic in liquor.

What the sociological results of this new departure will be only time can reveal. The woman in politics looms large. What her influence is expected to be may best be judged by the character of the opposition which has delayed her entrance into full political rights.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

Germany is now in a condition that may bring to her full realization of the sins of hypocrisy, impiety and idolatry she practiced during the years in which she prepared to destroy her neighbors. In the name of the false German Gott she bowed before and worshipped war. Now the familiar text is applicable to her:

For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the wirlwind: it hath no stalk: the bud shall yield no meal: if so be it yield, the strangers shall swallow it up.

The whirlwind takes the form of violent disturbances now, of dismaying portents of civil war. It will assume other shapes later. And ever, amid all the German agitations, physical and mental, the burden of indemnity incurred by the people of the Fatherland in their wicked waste and destruction of French property along with their own prosperity, must recur to them the truth that if their whirlwind should yield meal "strangers shall swallow it up."

Purchase of the Gas Plant.

As the city commission has decided to proceed with the purchase of the property of the Omaha Gas company, a controversy of long standing is coming to an end and the goal of "dollar gas" seems that much nearer. It would be supererogatory, indeed, to here review the history of the purchase, but it may be remarked that the time dates back to the signing of the compromise ordinance in 1893, when the franchise was extended for twenty-five years and a sliding scale of prices fixed. At no time did the people ever look forward to anything but the ultimate possession of their own plant for the production and distribution of gas. Municipal ownership long ago took a deep root in Omaha, as was manifest in the acquisition of the water plant, and now further shown in the purchase of the gas plant.

The future of the enterprise may not easily be forecasted. Naturally, the public expectation will turn to a reduction in the cost of gas and some improvement in the service. One of the greatest victories ever won for the people by The Bee had to do with forcing the compromise in 1893; another when it secured the adoption of a "B. T. U." standard for the quality of the gas served, and in the final movement it believes it assisted some in bringing about the purchase by its consistent, temperate advocacy of that course. Whether all that is hoped for will be immediately realized may not be said. Certain problems of manufacture and distribution must be worked out, some administrative details adjusted, before definite announcement can be made on this point.

Members of the Water board, which body will have management also of the gas plant, aided materially in bringing about the result. Their decision in favor of the award undoubtedly carried weight with the commissioners and made the purchase possible. Experience in management of municipal activities determined the outcome.

The big thing is that within a very little while the people of Omaha will be buying gas from themselves, and what they pay for the service will go into the public coffers. The service that has been rendered them for these many years by the Omaha Gas company should not be forgotten in the joy of purchase. It performed a great function in the communal life of Omaha, and it is a matter on which both sides may be congratulated that the end was reached with so little of friction and so much of agreement.

"Such Stuff as Dreams Are Made Of."

Sympathy has always gone out to the subnormal child, the one congenitally deprived of a sense, and particularly has this tenderness included those without sight or hearing. Not to be able to enjoy all the beauties of nature, to have a full part in the many joys that surround the child, to know and feel the pleasures of the normal involves a tragedy the depth of which may never be sounded. Those who do possess all their faculties scarcely can imagine, let alone estimate, what it is to be without one, so it is not likely they ever fully appreciate the extent to which the victim feels the deprivation.

A British psychologist of note has given the subject considerable study, and the result of his investigations serves only to heighten the sense of tragedy. He finds that the blind or deaf child in its dreams turns to possession of the missing sense—pitiful evidence of their desire to be normal. Analysis of the sensations experienced by these afflicted in their subconscious moments indicates highly imaginative rather than accurate impressions of what might be known, could the dreamer see or hear. The child blind from birth is less prone to dreaming than the one who is deaf, and their relations do not justify the conclusion that they actually see when dreaming. Deaf children are more given to imagining conversations, and record some lengthy dialogues or monologues, usually involving something of which knowledge may be had during waking hours.

The doctor merely records the phenomena he has observed or inquired concerning, without setting down any conclusions. If the scientific mind does not react to the facts presented, the laymen will hardly be likely to formulate any opinion of value. But the fact itself illustrates the poignancy of suffering borne by the subnormal child in its association with the normal, and this may explain some of the freaks of demeanor which have been ascribed to other causes. It should arouse in the healthy a more inclusive sense of obligation to the defectives, much of whose delights consists in "such stuff as dreams are made of."

The Maryland, a new dreadnaught for the American navy and reputed to be the most powerful battleship in the world, has just been launched. This is an effectual guaranty of our pacific purpose.

A prohibition agent is appealing to members of the Mississippi legislature to tell him where they get it. You can guess the answer.

The Treaty of Versailles is to be consigned to "a grave in the government archives." Americans will add "R. I. P."

Omaha tennis players are coming to life again, if you think there is nothing in the resurrection theory.

The speed maniac has broken out early, but if the authorities do their duty he will be soon suppressed.

The Weather bureau promises a week of fair and normal weather. It is nearly time.

If we must have a coal strike, it will be more welcome in April than in November.

Herr Ebert started something when he called a general strike to resist Herr Kapp.

"Old Doc" Bryan makes his position plain.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. EVANS

Dr. Evans will answer personal inquiries from readers of The Bee, provided a stamped envelope is enclosed with the question. He will not diagnose individual ailments or prescribe for them, but will give careful attention to all inquiries, subject to these limitations. Address Dr. W. A. Evans, The Bee, Omaha, Neb.

WHEN EPIDEMICS REST.

In the sixteenth century a very peculiar disease swept over England and Wales. It was known as the sweating sickness, and killed many thousands, taking its place in history as one of the most fearful of all the aftermaths of war.

The disease was then unheard of until 1840, when it reappeared in Picardy. It came again in 1880. In 1906 there was a very severe local epidemic. In all these epidemics it appeared to be contagious. In Picardy it came to be known as the fair disease, since local epidemics broke out succeeding "fair weeks."

Where was the seed of sweating sickness between the sixteenth century and 1540? Also between 1840 and 1880, 1880 and 1906, and after 1906? Dr. Michael Foster answers the question for us. He says the British surgeons in France saw a few cases in Picardy. It was not very important, it did not spread, and appeared not to be contagious. Nevertheless they regarded the cases as true sweating sickness of 1485 or the Picardy sweat of 1840. Between epidemics the disease holds out in its reservoir unfeared, unnoted, unfought and generally unrecognized.

There is a very violent disease known as typhus fever or prison fever. Occasionally it causes awful epidemics. There is a mild fever known as Brill's disease in this country. It is unnoted, unfeared, unfought and generally unrecognized. Yet Brill's disease is recognized as being a domesticated form of typhus.

Twenty years ago there was an outbreak of plague in California. For almost 10 years no plague was found among men and for several years more none among animals. In August, 1919, there was a small outbreak of plague among human beings in Oakland, Cal. Where was the seed during the interval?

In November last there was the first case of yellow fever seen in this country in a generation. Where had the seed been in the interval? The answer is: In Ecuador and other countries where the disease is mild, unfeared, unfought and frequently unrecognized.

Influenza disappeared from this country last spring and reappeared in January last in Kansas. Where was it in the interval Probably in human beings, unrecognized, and maybe causing no symptoms. It did not go away; it merely went into a resting stage.

The great epidemics come at intervals of about 30 years. Where are they in the intervals? What are their reservoirs? Wherever the reservoirs may be it is altogether probable that in the intervals it is a mild disease, unfeared, unreported at health departments, disregarded as a source of infection by both individuals and the public authorities. There is every reason to think that when it is resting, wherever it is it passes as common coryzas and common bronchitises. The time to kill it is in its time of weakness—the time of "the truce of the bear."

It would be rather easy to wipe out sweating sickness by paying some attention to the mild disease at present in Picardy. Right now an effort is being made to free Ecuador of yellow fever and thus destroy a reservoir. What are we going to do about coryza—the common cold, bronchitis, and ordinary pneumonia?

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

It is the habit of bees to place their honey in the coolest place in the hive and the young insects in the warmest.

A camera small enough to be swallowed and photograph the interior of a stomach is the invention of a Danish surgeon.

Tame snakes are used in Morocco to clear houses of rats and mice. The sight of a snake seems to terrify the rodents.

Four rubber balls in a new electrical machine massage persons' spines as effectively as the fingers of a strong masseur.

Spanish goats have been imported by the insular government to improve the standard of the native animals in the Philippines.

In converting an English park into an airdrome engineers buried several hundred feet of a river and made it flow through an inverted double siphon built of concrete.

Danish oil mills are experimenting with raising sunflowers with a view to making an oil useful in margarin from their seeds and cattle feed from the residue after pressing.

For the protection of bank employes a desk has been invented that permits the passage of money and papers, but prevents an intruder inserting his hand to steal or use a weapon.

Throughout the sugar districts of Trinidad, American windmills for pumping water, and especially for drainage purposes, are very much in evidence, and also American scales for weighing sugar cane.

The heating properties of coal depend mainly upon the carbon content, the oxygen being usually of no value, because it is cobined with hydrogen as water. In gas coals, however, the excess of hydrogen is a material factor in heat production.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate.

Ralph E. Parrott, Oliver Chilled Plow Company, born 1874.

Maj. Gen. James Harbord, U. S. A., who headed the American mission to Armenia, born at Bloomington, Ill., 54 years ago.

Dr. George E. Vincent, head of the Rockefeller Foundation, born at Rockford, Ill., 56 years ago.

Albert Chevalier, celebrated comedian and dramatic author, born in London 59 years ago.

Florenz Ziegfeld, jr., prominent American theatrical manager and producer, born in Germany 51 years ago.

Johnny Ertle, well-known bantamweight pugilist, born near Vienna, Austria, 24 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago In Omaha.

The members of Post No. 62, G. A. R., held a meeting and decided to adopt the name of George Crook Post No. 62, in honor of Gen. George Crook, whose death occurred in Chicago on this date.

Mr. R. M. Patterson returned from a trip to Chicago.

Mr. C. C. Lane was appointed traveling freight agent for the Union Pacific, following the resignation of Mr. J. Murdock.

Miss Eva Shontz, elocutionist, gave an entertainment at the Central United Presbyterian church.

MOMENTS OF UNREST.

Foreigner—Do the American people enjoy good government?

American—Yes, when they can get it.—Life.

"He seems very fond of his wife."

"Very. Doesn't even find fault with the way she's bringing up the children."—Detroit Free Press.

Amateur Golfer—What do you call it when you miss the ball altogether?

Experienced Caddy—Please yourself, guv'nor; don't mind me.—London Ideas.

"A husband leads a dog's life," said Mr. Gabb.

"That's right," agreed Mrs. Gabb. "He growls all day and snores all night."—Cincinnati Inquirer.

THE SCOUT TRAIL.

To the American Boy Scouts.

Washington blazed it through wilderness snows,
Wearing the hunting shirt, bearing the pack,
Braving the winter and treacherous foes,
Out of the turbid Ohio and back,
Carson and Crockett and Boone and the rest,
Hunter and fighter and bold pioneer,
Carried it southward and carried it west—
Follow their moccasins, treading it clear!

Over the mountains they furthered the way;
Still in the distance new ranges were blue,
Sure with the rifle and hatchet were they,
Deft with the paddle and buoyant canoe,
Guarding the hamlet that rose in the glen,
Guarding the train from the savages' wrath,
Living free hearted and dying like men—
What must they be who would follow their path?

Cleanly in body and cleanly in mind,
Loyal in all things and patient and strong,
Cheerful and resolute, gentle and kind,
Stalwart in shielding the weakeg from wrong.
Whether it lead through the peace of the vale,
Whether through cities that bustle and hum,
Scouts of America, follow that trail,
Treading it plain for the millions to come!

—ARTHUR GUITERMAN in Life.