

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

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The Bee's Platform

1. New Union Passenger Station.
2. A Pipe Line from the Wyoming Oil Fields to Omaha.
3. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways, including the paving of Main Thoroughfares leading into Omaha with a Brick Surface.
4. A short, low-rate Waterway from the Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.
5. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with City Manager form of Government.

READY FOR THE MARCH.

The eyes of the whole country are on Chicago this week, the great majority of them in full trust and confidence; but a minority seeking flaws and faults in the work of the convention. No doubt exists in any well informed mind capable of separating desire and fact, and of arriving at an impartial conclusion, that the strong drift of public favor and public hope for the future of the country is toward the republican party and its aspirations.

To express the truth bluntly, the people are tired of democratic rule. Seven hard years of it have fastened upon them the conviction that the democratic party is incapable of conducting the government honestly, fairly or efficiently. This judgment is irrevocable so far as the campaign of 1920 is concerned, and has been reached not only by those republicans who have never faltered in their party allegiance, but also by the great number of former republicans who were taken in and done for by the anti-preparedness pacifist policy of Wilson in 1916. In addition there is a very considerable number of democrats who have not been able to stand for the vagaries and fads of the present administration, and it is their purpose to administer such a rebuke to their party at the coming election as will not soon be forgotten. Their number has greatly increased since their repudiation of President Wilson in the congressional elections two years ago. Their strength is formidable.

Hope abides, however, with the thick and thin democrats snugly installed in federal office, that something may happen at Chicago to brighten democratic prospects. The hope is vain. The anvil chorus of the democratic press, now noisily engaged in attempts to incite factional animosities, will have more difficult music to play after the San Francisco convention reveals the state of their own party, disintegrating north and south under the intolerant and vindictive policy of President Wilson toward democrats who refuse to place their consciences and sovereignty in his keeping.

But aside from all that, the country yearns for a return of republican characteristics in the government—for the sound Americanism and uniformly high business qualifications of republican administrations. It is surfeited with stubborn and narrow partisanship, costly inefficiency, reckless extravagance, sectional favoritism in distributing the burden of war taxes, the fixing of war prices to admit of southern profiteering in cotton and sugar, and the general business incompetence, of the un-American democratic administration of Woodrow Wilson.

It wants a change and is going to have it; and the republican primaries have shown that neither the party nor the people at large, are caring particularly who leads its march to better government. It wants to march, that is the main thing, and is ready to make it a triumphant march. The country has again reached the definite conclusion it always comes to when the democratic party has been in power a few years, which is that it never can be trusted to treat the country right. This time it has sought to destroy the nation's traditions and entangle it inextricably with the jealousies, disputes and wars of Europe. It will never again attempt such a thing after it reads the verdict of a patriotic nation next November.

Fair Committee Action.

The republican party has reason to congratulate itself on the disposition of contests brought before the national committee last week. For many years contesting delegations have protested committee decisions with charges of partiality and steam-roller tactics—and always with truthfulness.

A new order has prevailed since Will H. Hays was made national chairman, and after a strenuous week in which Wood and Lowden delegates sought the seating of their friends, and Lowden was awarded 88 delegates, Wood only 34, Johnson 7 and Harding 6, the Wood committeemen, the greatest sufferers from committee action, unanimously declare that "the work of the committee has been fair and square."

This is a wholesome change from the methods inaugurated by Mark Hanna in the first McKinley campaign, when every committee decision on a contest was dictated by him regardless of its merits, and committeemen gave their factional feelings full sway. Will Hays has made good his pledge that the committee would act with judicial fairness. The ardent friends of the candidate hurt most by its decisions now proclaim the committee's decisions just and in full accord with the weight of evidence presented. It is a real achievement.

It is a great spread of lively, entertaining and instructive special correspondence from the Chicago convention with which The Bee is regaling its morning and evening readers this week. The same complete news and comment service will be handled by The Bee when the democratic convention is on at San Francisco.

The Bank of England is to move into a towering skyscraper six or seven stories high. A dizzy old town, Lunnun.

Business is needed in politics, but let it be understood, not bad business.

A Heavy Loss to Meet.

One thousand representative Massachusetts farms show a decrease of 25 per cent in the number of laborers on them, with 12 per cent less the country over, compared with one year ago. Where this labor has gone may be surmised from the fact that laborers in the same period have increased from 10 to 93 per cent in textile industries, 55 per cent in clothing occupations, and 37 per cent in automobile factories.

"All drawn" from the farms, says the Springfield Republican, "by high wages, short hours and the pleasures of town life." But movements of this kind have been going on for years, and the present shortage of labor, not only on the farm, but elsewhere, has another and more potent cause than the mere shifting and changing of employments. The Republican calls attention to the fact that our present shortage, now put at 4,000,000 workmen, is almost wholly the result of the cessation of immigration and the return of much of our alien labor to Europe. We have for many years "developed industrially on a large annual immigration." That immigration stopped six years ago, and we are now feeling in every industry, and in that of the farm particularly, the loss of it.

We may charge it all up to the war. The labor needed in useful employment has been busy making things to kill men with, and in the killing of men. Now the world must pay for all the waste of muscle and life.

The Keg Has Run Dry.

The Supreme Court of the United States has settled it—irrevocably. The Eighteenth Amendment is adopted, and the act of congress for its enforcement is constitutional. The liquor business is down and out, so far as its lawful prosecution is concerned.

It has been four hundred years since Bishop Still wrote the lines that follow, now pathetic: Back and side go bare, go bare; Both hand and foot go cold; But belly, God send thee good ale enough, Whether it be new or old. The time has come for the literature of drink to become obsolete. The arts of conviviality are lost. You can't shake your shimmy on tea.

The Selective Draft Law Expires.

The compulsory military service law, commonly called the selective draft law, enacted in 1917, expired Monday. There are in the Southern district of New York 11,000 cases pending against alleged slackers, and two tons of documents in the district attorney's office containing evidence. It is announced that every case will be tried.

Much doubt of the wisdom of the selective draft existed when the law was passed, but it created a great force of men who went cheerfully into the military service of their country, and are now more than glad that they did. Comparatively few dodged service, and of all who did, those who sought and got service proof commissions in Washington offices, where they dawdled through the war, are in the most unsatisfactory mental condition today.

General Pershing's intention soon to retire from the army is not surprising. A man who has done the great things he has should not be confined to detail work. The general no doubt will find a field in which to give his talents full opportunity, and the whole country will wish him many happy and successful years in it.

Chicago doctors have issued 500,000 run prescriptions since January 16, two-thirds evasions of the law for "sufferers" from boils, hay fever, catarrh, ulcerated teeth and forty other ailments. Victims of bronchitis were most favored. Not one prescription was issued for chronic thirst for alcohol.

Now it seems that Norway declined the mandate over Danzig. Another country not looking for trouble.

This is one of the weeks that will be memorable in the history of the U. S. A. A president is in the making.

The Last Call.

If you have been conservative
And lived true to your vow,
And still have on your heavy ones,
Prepare to shed them now.
—Tennyson J. Draft, in Kansas City Star.

SO DOES EVERYONE ELSE.

I want more pay for what I do,
And so does everyone else.
I charge more for the goods sold you
And so does everyone else.
I shove up all my fees each day
And those who deal with me must pay.
I think that is the only way.
And so does everyone else.

But still, I yelp and wail and sigh
And so does everyone else.
I kick on prices, when I buy
And so does everyone else.
You boost and boost and so do I
And still we sit and wonder why
The things we have to buy are high
And so does everyone else.

Should Extend the Law.

We always have heard that a limited amount of profanity is pardonable when one barks a shin on a rocking chair in the dark. When one gets up in the dark, however, and with a warm bare foot treads upon a cold rubber doll with a whistle in it, we think the limit should be extended.—Kansas City Star.

A Suitable Hymn.

A new preacher was asked if he would like any special hymn to be sung to agree with his sermon.
"No," he replied, "the fact is, I scarcely ever know what I am going to say until I arrive in the pulpit."
"Well, in that case," said the vicar, "we will sing 'For Those at Sea.'"—Edinburgh Scotsman.

An Early Populist's Confusion.

It is sometimes said that a reputation for wit is fatal to a serious legislative career. But the statement is not altogether true, for more than once a bit of wit has prevented legislative folly.

It is a tradition in Philadelphia that during the constitutional convention it was proposed to incorporate in the constitution a provision that the United States army should never exceed 3,000 men. According to the tradition the debate, which was possibly informal and outside the regular sitting, was abruptly cut short when Benjamin Franklin solemnly suggested that there be incorporated another clause making it part of the organic law of the land that no foreign nation should ever invade the country with an army of more than 3,000.

A somewhat similar point was scored in the state legislature a few years ago when, during a discussion not over well based, it was proposed by a shrewd Yankee from the hills of Sunderland, F. L. Whitmore, that a law should be enacted providing that no one should be obliged to work between meals.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A Line O' Type or Two

New to the Line, let the gales fall where they may.

CANOPUS.

(Reprinted in the midst of alarms and excursions.)
When quacks with pills political would dope us,
When politics absorbs the livelong day,
I like to think about the star Canopus,
So far, so far away!

Greatest of visioned suns, they say who list 'em;
To weigh it science always must despair.
Its shell would hold our whole dinged solar system,
Nor ever know 'twas there.

When temporary chairmen utter speeches,
And frenzied henchmen howl their battle hymns,
My thoughts float out across the cosmic reaches
To where Canopus swims.

When men are calling names and making faces,
When all the world's a-jangle and a-jar,
I meditate on interstellar spaces,
And smoke a mild segar.

For after one has had about a week of
The arguments of friends as well as foes,
A star that has no parallel to speak of
Conduces to repose.

HOWEVER (a purist tells us that one should not begin a sentence with however, and certainly one should never end it with the word), a presidential campaign is tranquilizing in one respect: it covers up for the time the fact that money is hard to borrow and business is hard to carry on, and that things may be going to pot generally. When the tumult and the shouting dies, the public picks the wool out of its eyes and blinks at the sun.

PROBLEM: HOW TO GROW YET REMAIN VIRTUOUS.

(From the Connorsville, Ind., News-Examiner.)
The city has built a character, synonymous with honesty, integrity and decency, and the building has taken one hundred years of time. To lose any part of it, in the flush of its growth from puerile proportions to all civic adolescence, would be a disaster and a shame. It is taken to be inevitable that the booming of business and the growth of the city should attract some undesirable elements to this way, but the feeling that these same elements need not and should not ever grow proportionately stronger than they were in the calm old days when Connorsville was small.

QUESTIONED as to the Eighteenth Amendment, Gov. Lowden said: "My position is that the Eighteenth or any other amendment or law should be enforced without fear or favor." It required courage to say that, but the Governor was there with the intrepidity.

HINT to Contributors.
Sir: I am beginning to understand your repeated assertion that humor is not the purpose of your column. Every time I send you a line, if it be humorous or even only witty, you bar it at once and refuse to print it.

"PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES," says the Literary, as a seed catalogue, Digest, "are chosen by national conventions of political parties." Which leads C. J. to bother us with the question, "Who, then, selects the nominees?"

QUESTION: IS HE WORTH MORE DEAD?
(From the London Telegraph.)

John Percival Wood.—If this should MEET the EYE of the above, who was last heard of about 12 years ago in Seattle and Portland, Oregon, he will HEAR of SOMETHING greatly to his ADVANTAGE by applying to the undersigned. Anybody giving proof with regard to his death will be handsomely rewarded.

A HOTEL in the south advertises that its golf greens are always in the pink of condition. Down there the dandelion is known as the pink.

HAIRD HIT BUT HOPEFUL.
Oh wad my muse were as o' auld!
But fickle lass, she isn't!
That she'd be kind instead o' cauld!
But wad's my hairt! she disna'!

Lang while the lassie, when I wooed,
Her favors freely gied me.
The noo she's o' anither mood,
For losh! she disna' heed me.

Her 'oo's nae mair w' me are spent,
W' her awa I'm weary.
Sae noo I hae nae rymes the prent,
And oh, I miss my dearie.

O coorse I canna' sing, ye ken,
W' her no sitting near me;
But gin she's kind and coons again,
I hae nae doot ye'll hear me. ARIES.

THE number of persons in the United States and Great Britain who think or talk of the friendly or unfriendly relations between the two nations is so small that it represents in the total populations what the chemist calls "trace."

WE SET OUT LYCOPERICON.

Sir: I have been making garden recently. My neighbor on the right asks me if I am planning for any tomatoes. My neighbor on the left suggests I ought to plant some tomatoes. All the time I have had in mind setting out tomatoes. But now I am all confused. What shall I do?

THAT shameless pair of St. Louis delegates, Moore and Goldstein, should be grateful for capping the sunrise firing squad. Never before has a national convention been so shocked.

WELL, PERHAPS SHAKESPEARE WAS RIGHT.

Sir: Did you know that Mr. Scattergood was a circulation manager for the Chicago American?
R. E. W.

IN point of avoidpups, Chicago is this week the literary center of the United States. All the gathered talent needs is something to write about.

The Backward Step.

Sir: I have it on the authority of as famous a writer and as accurate an observer as Gautier, that prohibition will put the race one step back in its upward progress from the merely animal. He says: "Le triple et glorieux privilege de boire sans avoir soif, de battre le briquet, et de faire l'amour en toutes saisons, ce qui nous distingue de la brute beaucoup plus que l'usage de lire des journaux ou de fabriquer des chartes." He says several other mouthfuls in the same sentence, but what I want to ask is how boire sans avoir soif when you can't get le hooch?
L. F. H.

"CROSS the equator, son," said the delegate from Manila to the Imperial Reporter, "cross the equator and solve the high cost of living." Doesn't this oiseau know which side of the equator he lives on?

YE ED'S ALL-SEEING EYE.

(From the Lake Mills Graphic.)
We saw one of our Lake Mills girls trying to "shimmy" along the sidewalk while walking past the show tent last week with her girl chum, in an effort to catch the eye of one of the young show fellows. It was a disgusting sight and we know full well where it will end if it continues. We ought to mention the name of the girl in order to protect our well behaved young ladies, but let us hope she reads this and corrects her conduct on the street.

WHILE you are waiting for the convention to be called to order you might be glad to learn that Lake Erie Holiday practices law in Dresden, Tenn.

No Better Place to Acquire It.

(From the Lima Republican-Gazette.)
Wanted—Lady to work in restaurant; one who has had experience. Apply at Interurban Eating Parlor.

THE solitary candidate for vice president is attracting much attention. Visitors crowd against his cage at the Congress to have a squint at him.

KINDLY ADD OUR HA-HA'S.

(From the Chula Vista Star.)

Ha-Ha—Joe Soper was unusually happy one day this week. We hear he popped the question and was accepted. Here's our best wishes.

OUR guess is that the nominee will have an "o" in his n.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care The Bee. Copyright, 1920, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

LIBRARY DUST.

The problem of dust in libraries is one that perplexes librarians. The people in the stock room of a large library seldom get enough sunlight. They work in a dusty atmosphere. In suits of all they have done a coating of dust settles on the books. When they take orders from the shelves they are certain to breathe in more of this dust than is good for them.

It is true that library dust is not very harmful. It is probable that but few disease producing bacteria have survived drying and the dust particles are not of a size, shape, or physical or chemical quality calculated to do great harm.

Nevertheless librarians are a pale lot and dust is a factor, though not the most important one. I do not recall ever having seen a rosy checked librarian and certainly I have never seen a peachblow complexioned librarian who had worked long at the trade.

J. W. Redway, who writes on the dust problems of libraries in the Medical Times, thinks most of the dust in libraries is carried in on the feet of patrons. Air washing devices in use serve to remove most of the ordinary atmospheric dust except smoke carbon. Smoke carbon contains a good deal of sulphur and this makes the paper of the books brittle and eats up the binding.

The only methods of keeping down dust due to coal soot are to locate the library in a part of town where there are few smokestacks, or to install the best air washing device available and to use a vacuum cleaner with frequency. A special vacuum cleaner for libraries has a nozzle closed at the end and is slotted on the under side.

Dusting or brushing books fills the air with dust. Wiping them smears the grease and grime into the paper and leather. To keep down foot borne dust several things should be done. The library should be surrounded by a lawn and the cement or stone walks should be kept clean by washing. The entries should be provided with rubber foot wipers.

The best flooring is tile except that it is noisy. A rough polished wood floor is highly objectionable. If the floor is of a coarse-grained wood it can be covered with rubber mats. Of the wood floor materials comb grain southern pine and Oregon fir are the best. Varnished floors are not dusty, but the varnish wears off quickly and it is not easily replaced. An oil dressing is excellent, provided the first dressing saturates the surface of the wood and subsequent dressing is well done. Dust which has picked up oil does not fly readily.

and after getting into the air quickly falls out.

Washing oak floors with lye is very apt to ruin them. In a certain library where an oak floor had been spoiled in this way the following plan was carried out: A layer of cement was placed on the wood. While it was still soft, a layer of felt was placed on it and pressed in. Next the felt was covered with a layer of cement. When it had dried it was covered with linoleum of good quality. Dust will not fly from a floor covered with good quality linoleum.

Vegetable Diet is Best.

G. writes: "1. If salt is harmful in cases of high blood pressure, how about sodium phosphate, Epsom or Rochelle salts?"

"2. Are coffee and tea harmful? What are the best remedies for high blood pressure with nerve exhaustion, accompanied by giddiness?"

REPLY.

1. The continued use of any one of these is harmful beyond question. 2. Yes. 3. The treatment of high blood pressure is essentially dietetic. The nearer one comes to living exclusively on vegetables, fruits, cereals, and breads the better off he will be. The bowels should be regular. Bran bread, vegetables, and fruits should accomplish. The food should not be heavily salted.



—Nicholas—
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Ezra Millard

The death of Ezra Millard at this time is a serious blow to the community. The finest type of man, helpful and inspiring in all the relations of life, his going seems a mysterious dispensation. Carrying the honorable name of his father he stood for all that was best. With an ideal home life and marked intellectual tastes his equipment for usefulness and happiness was far above the average. His modesty and kindness endeared him to all who knew him, and combined with his rare charm was a strength of character that made no compromise in questions of right and wrong. This force impressed even the most casual acquaintance and made him a strong stay to those who were near him. The influence of such a spirit will still live with us while we mourn an irreparable loss. "Even as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth. In simplicity and gentleness and honour and clean mirth." A FRIEND.

us while we mourn an irreparable loss. "Even as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth. In simplicity and gentleness and honour and clean mirth." A FRIEND.

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