

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, NELSON B. UDDIKE, Publisher.

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

BEE TELEPHONES

OFFICES OF THE BEE

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 Highway, including the pavement 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.

THE HARDING CHARACTERISTICS.

The country will get no political jazz from Warren G. Harding, no sensational stuff, no sporting or excitements. It will get, I believe, a lot of plain common sense, prudent and well considered utterances, sound logic and American wisdom.

Those who wish to get a correct idea of the pull this man has on the good will of those who hear him talk or read what he says will do well to dig up the speech he made in Columbus before the presidential primary, in which he paid his respects to his friends and talked plainly to his enemies.

Financing the Campaign.

It takes much money to finance a national campaign. The printing, the mailing, the renting of halls for speakers, the music, the traveling expenses of stumpers, the "overhead" of committees, the advertising and other legitimate and proper expenses all require cash and lots of it.

The people do not like big contributions to party funds from very rich men. They fear it may give them undue influence in government. Very well. What shall be done about it? The resourceful Will H. Hays has the answer. He says let the people themselves finance the campaign.

Inheritance Laws.

The illegitimate son of a North Dakota farmer inherits \$200,000. The legitimate relatives of the dead man get nothing from his estate. With no knowledge of the conditions surrounding this particular case, the fact is likely to shock society, and cause discussion of inheritance laws generally.

Nobody, we take it, would have the unfortunate issue of a man's adultery cut off utterly from sharing what he leaves at death. The bastard is not, and should not be, responsible for the sins of his parents.

Just how far inheritance laws should go in cases of this kind is not yet fully determined except in North Dakota, where they seem to go the limit.

Convention Stories.

Every large convention has its humorous incidents. The big one at Chicago was no exception. Two of them have "sifted through" the correspondence of a Boston writer. He says the galleries were for Hoover, but not the delegates, one of whom toasted him at a dinner with these words:

From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, He's lived in every country, Except his native land.

The Massachusetts delegation was polled for vice president and one of the delegation, seeing 35 votes cast for Lenroot, asked the very quiet Murray Crane if it could be considered settled. The astute Crane said: "Yes, but wait a minute; there may be other nominations." But the delegate left the hall for his hotel and telegraphed Governor Coolidge his regrets. Then in rushed a friend and cried: "Isn't it great?" "What?" asked the delegate. "Coolidge's nomination," was the reply. "Great Scott!" was the response, "haven't I done it?"

One of the signs of the times is the booming of the subscription list of the Marion (O.) Journal.

An Unusual Literary Production.

The cymbals crash, And the dancers walk With long silk stockings And arms of chalk, Butterfly skirts, And white breasts bare, And shadows of dead men Watching 'em there.

With these lines Alfred Noyes opens a page of striking poetry and illustration in the current Saturday Evening Post, under the title, "A Victory Dance." We have seen nothing so caustic, so searching, so freighted with bitter condemnation of our short memory for those who fell to save our civilization. Take this verse, for instance:

Shadows of dead men Stand by the wall, Watching the victors, Of the Victory Ball. They do not reproach, Because they know, If they're forgotten, It's better so.

Nothing so gripping in its presentation of sensuous folly and wicked delight in the pleasures of the flesh, has come from the pen of any writer in these times save Kipling, as the thirty words which follow:

Fat, wet bodies - Go waddling by, Girded with satin, Though God knows why; Gripped by satyrs In white and black, With a fat wet hand On a fat wet back.

One might almost say the entire nine verses of this remarkable production were written to jazz music. It is all the more effective because composed with the jingle ordinarily used for frivolous and humorous stuff. There is a picture and a thought that clings in every verse.

See, there is one child Fresh from school, Learning the ropes As the old hands rule, God, how that dead boy Gapes and grins, As the tom-toms bang And the shimmy begins!

The portion of the poem which comments on events following victory are quite as stirring as those we have quoted. All in all, we think the page in the Post devoted to Noyes's "Victory Dance" and Blumenthal's merciless illustrations of it will be cut out and saved for many a collection.

No revolution in the past 150 years has succeeded without Masonic support. Sinn Feiners who smashed the North Donegal Masonic Hall were not close students of history.—Brooklyn Eagle

The Masonic fraternity is a stable and conservative body usually composed of high grade citizens. Treason to an existing government is not lightly regarded by it, but it calls no man to account for his political opinions and tolerates no political discussions in its meetings, according to its openly avowed principles.

Southern delegates violently opposed the adoption by the Federation of Labor that colored men should be placed on the same basis as whites in the unions. The action was soundly American.

"All republicans look alike to me," said Senator Harding in Washington the other day. There will be no intolerance in the Harding administration.

Franklin P. Adams brings joy to the campaign poets who have been worrying over rhymes for Harding by saying off-hand, just like this:

One who knows the trick of barding Worries not regarding Harding.

He will be elected in the sentiment of the country as a whole on Harding's future.

PASSING FAME. There was weeping and wailing And gnashing of teeth, And wearing of mourning, And hanging of wreath, When the old supreme court Got its fighting togs on And put the eternal Quietus on John.

They swung a haymaker And put him to sleep, And drove him to the graveyard, And buried him deep. The champ of all champs, for The truth should be said, Defeated all comers; And now he is dead.

Ashes to ashes and Dust to dust, If the reformers don't get us, The profiteers must.

Our troubles are many, We've no time to mourn, John is gone—and forgot. —N. Y. Evening Mail.

Always Centering on Self. In the jam of the last hours of the session of congress President Wilson lost an opportunity to forget himself and his own aggrandizement and remember the needs of the people.

Two republican measures were waiting for his signature—the bonus bill and the water-power bill. The budget bill he sent back because of a slight defect he thought would lessen his own personal power.

The water-power bill opening up the rivers of the country to industries and for irrigation purposes has been hanging fire in congress for ten years. It was fully expected that this extremely necessary piece of legislation would receive the president's signature.

Down By the River Nile. Usually on June 15 the inundation of the Nile commences, the greatest height being at the autumnal equinox, after which the waters subside until the following April.

It has been stated that the quality of the Nile water is such that it is highly extolled for drinking purposes and no matter how long kept it does not become impure.—Chicago Journal.

A Line O' Type or Two

How to the line, let the wits fall where they may.

A DAY WITH LORD DID-MORE.

Mr. Hearst is the home brew; no other hope. —The Trib. At his usual hour Lord Did-More rose—Renewed completely by repose—His pleasant duty to rehearse Of oiling up the universe.

Each brought to him, that he might scan, The latest governmental plan, Lord Did-More nodded, smiled or frowned, Some word of praise or censure found, Withheld or added his "O. K."

These harmonized and sent away, Lord Did-More finished up his day By focusing his cosmic brain On our political campaign.

And night and morning, thro' the land, The public prints at his command Proclaimed, in type that fairly burst, The doctory deeds of Did-More Hearst.

A FRIEND explains that Mr. Patten is tired of the human race for a number of reasons, one of which is that garbage-wagon drivers get ten dollars a day. He should join our Order of the Turning Worm and bury his garbage in the garden.

"WHELP OF SIN" IS THE QUOTATION. Sir: Will you brush the dust from your "Course of Time," and see if perchance Pollok had any pretension of Nicholas Murray Butler when he wrote, "Slander, the foulest whiff of Hell," or words to that effect? S. T.

OTHER hardy had more pertinent pretension of Nicholas Murray Butler, the world's greatest beans-spiller.

Blah, Blah, Blasco! Sir: Many of us Iberianists are troubled, senior, by your apparent disparagement of The Four Flushers of the Apostolopsis.

It is the era of red meat in lithroor, senior, after all V. J. Jansco is there at spilling the Blood of the Arena into his red-letter pages. Not very often, true; but there is no clause in the league of nations covenant against skipping, senior; while six live paragraphs in a modern novel strikes after all a fair average, even if it rings no campanella.

Nor sneer at San Blas on the ground that all he has is the hot stuff, senior— Have V, the tobacco? —for reference to Sonnetia will soon show that even in this respect the author has been over-rated. For he sings pash with a mean fork, sir, senior, though only to bury it under bales of sentimental hay.

I, my have not read the Woman Triumphant. I look at the title, senior, and I no like the idea. I. RIQ LSAYSO.

"WEEDS should be cut twice during the summer, Mayor Burkhardt said, just before going to seed."—Lima Gazette.

So long, old bean!

WHY THE EDITOR LEFT TOWN. [From the Rochester, Minn., Bulletin.] Miss Isabel Jones returned yesterday from Chicago where she visited her son Dick and attended the Republican convention. Miss Jones also visited at the National Kindergarten College which she formerly attended.

Of This and That. Sir: Did you ever see a well fitting summer suit? The G. O. P. battle hymn: "Song of Marlon's Man.

Gone are the days of the ten cent paper novels—they now cost two berries. If Debs is elected Prexy, his cabinet will be composed of Sub-D— But oh, I'm ashamed of myself!

Heaven will bless the person who makes the modern woman's ear-covering hairdressing extend a bit further. Q. A. R.

IT was cool yesterday; but, take it from a Madison street movie, it was "20 degrees colder inside."

WE SHOULD SUE MORLEY. Sir: Speaking of "The Four Horsemen" and things, a well known critic in the Atlantic Monthly said that "Farnassus on Wheels," by Christopher Morley, was destined to equal the reputation of "Travels with a Donkey," by R. L. S. I bit and bought. What recourse have I?

W. S. P. THE president of our Savants' Club wonders why no attention has been paid to the postman who delivered Elwell's mail on the morning of the murder. "An enemy," said he, "could easily get a job in the Postoffice Department, especially at present wages, and contrive to get himself shifted about until he finally reached the beat which included Elwell's house."

WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S THE MATTER? [Rupert Hughes, in The Cosmopolitan.] "O Lord, let me smash him once! I've got to beat him to death. I've got to! O Lord, let me! Just once!"

May We Not Hope So? Sir: The Maine Central railroad has in its employ Messrs. Snow and Raynes, probably lured away from the weather bureau. This is all right so far as the weather bureau is concerned, but it is the fact that H. Bellefeuille is secretary of the Havana Central railroad. Is this a case of luck, liquor and capacity? And do you think he can hold it—his job, I mean? H. R.

HARDING on his porch is a symbol of the lives of the American people, observes the Trib. If it were a sleeping porch, it would be a sleeping porch.

WHEREAS WE ARE HOPING THEY WILL SUCCEED. Sir: I note your suggestion regarding the usefulness of earmuffs in San Francisco. After looking at the inhabitants of your section of the country, I hope that our real estate men will be unsuccessful in making sales during the convention. A SAN FRANCISCAN.

WE would take it as a favor if readers who "dare us" to print this, that, and t'other would inclose something worth the audacity.

Preferably in a Swimming Hole. Sir: The Paperville M. E. church has erected a sign at the edge of the quarry which serves as our swimming hole. Sign reads, "Where will you spend eternity?" SWIMMER.

"SHE carried a basket of sweetest roses and forget-me-nots."—Evanston News-Index. Really, my dear, they ought not to slang a wedding story.

HOW BLINDING THE DESERT IS! Sir: Discovered in Peoria, Ill., the new-fangled fellow wears a green celluloid eyeshade with his fez.

THIS much can be said for the proposed third party; it has a good platform.—"Pro Bunko Publico."

AFTER EFFECTS. [From the Atwood Herald.] Frank Burk has changed the name of his jack to Home Brew. He says it is the only thing around here that has a kick left in it.

MR. BUTLER, seemingly, put his foot in his mouth and short-circuited himself. B. L. T.

Herbert Hoover is no woeer of Miss Democracy, and his approval of the republican platform as "constructive and progressive" has killed the last vestige of the democracy's love for him.

Governor Coolidge rents one side of a double house to live in, and pays \$32 a month for it. Of such stuff are America's favorite public men made.

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 diagnoses or prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bee, 1228, by Dr. W. A. Evans. Copyright, 1920, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

AS TO NEW BUILDINGS.

Being a regular reader of your column, J. F. W. writes: "I wish to call your attention to your statement that you do not know of any peril from fresh wet walls of a new building. There is a distinct peril and that is from dampness. This is based on the fact that lime and plaster as applied is mostly calcium and magnesium hydroxide and in the first six weeks after the plaster is applied a very rapid exchange of the CO2 from the air and the H2O of the lime takes place, the calcium carbonate.

"You may have noticed that winter builders always have charcoal or coke salamanders burning in new buildings. These are not for the purpose of warming but for the generation of CO2 gas, the building always being shut tight at night. A new building in fall, spring or winter always should have an abundance of heat and in the summer all windows should be kept open as much as possible.

"Most builders figure that the cost for coal of the first six months of any new building will run anywhere from 10 per cent to 25 per cent more than when the plaster, lime, laths and lumber have been completely dried out. The exchange between the plaster and the air of CO2 will be finished at the end of about six months. In a recent opening of a new bank branch in New York the building had a full head of steam on for four weeks to dry it out completely before the employees were allowed into the building.

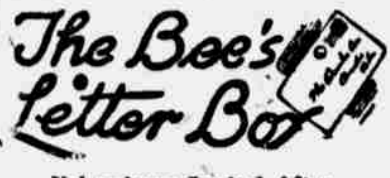
In reply most of your statements are correct though you do not make your case. Freshly plastered walls are wet. It is customary to dry them out by heat and airing. Wet walls are inimical to wall paper and ceilings. They may cause harm to books, curtains, clothes and other objects.

The statement that freshly plastered walls give off carbonic acid is not true.

Sleeping Sickness. A. S. writes: "Have had the sleeping sickness this winter." 1. Is this apt to return? 2. How long should party stay away from business? 3. Do any ailments follow this sickness?" REPLY. 1 and 3. No. 2. Be guided altogether by how you feel. Whether easily fatigued, do you have headaches and back-aches? If work does not cause symptoms of fatigue you can resume with safety.

Epilepsy. J. K. N. writes: "Can a woman, herself not an epileptic, but having a brother who is, bear normal children?" REPLY. Yes.

Reductio Ad Absurdum. Miss L. H. L. writes: "I am 18 years old, and much too stout for my height. I have been told that Epsom salt baths are good for reducing. Will you please advise whether this is true and how these baths are taken?" REPLY. It is not true.



Nebraskans Looked After.

Springfield, Neb., June 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: An expression of appreciation of the Nebraska delegates to the republican national convention should be made. Their work on the convention floor and elsewhere was truly representative of the people of Nebraska.

However, the care and attention given to every true Nebraskan who applied for admission as guests or appointees, at the Nebraska headquarters, was highly appreciated and distinctly noticeable. With thousands of people seeking admissions to the Coliseum, the Nebraska headquarters by some keen foresight saw to it that visiting Nebraskans were taken care of when it came to admissions. Bob Smith certainly saw to it that no Nebraskan went away dissatisfied. Yours truly,

R. B. HARBERG.

A New Richmond.

Omaha, June 15.—To the Editor of The Bee: From the time of the advent of "The Kansas-Nebraska Bill" to date, Nebraska adds some worth-while features to affairs of state. The Howell resolution is the straight road that leads to curtailing the "Solid South's" political power. It is a new straw to break the camel's back of negro disfranchisement. Straight and "Lily White" republicanism. When this resolution is acted upon in spirit and letter the southern statesmen and politicians will soon realize the fact that all men and women must vote if they wish to retain the representation they now have in convention and congress.

NAT F. CARD, 2512 North Twenty-fifth St.

Men's Sport With Balls. Omaha, June 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your short article in The Bee of June 14 about the part the ball has played in man's life, has given me many a quiet smile.

"May I not" ask you to follow it

up with what comfort the modern view has to offer to those of us who, while keenly enamored of life, yet unwillingly have reached the twilight period?

POPULAR SCIENCE.

A triangular birdcage has been patented that can be placed in a corner of a room to shield its occupants from drafts.

Airplane engines have been adapted for driving motorboats and pumping machinery.

The business of making photographic enlargements has been simplified by the construction of a vertical enlarging camera which is suspended overhead and projects its light down upon a sensitized sheet which is placed on a table under it. The arrangement and manipulation of the paper is much more conveniently done in this position.

A new umbrella is assembled in such a manner that any broken part may be removed and replaced by a new one without the assistance of an umbrella maker.



"BUSINESS IS GOOD THANK YOU" L.V. NICHOLAS OIL COMPANY

Breakfast tastes a lot better, is easier to prepare, and makes more smiles when you serve POST TOASTIES. These superior corn flakes have a flavor, substance and satisfaction far beyond the usual. In ordering from the grocer, specify Post Toasties That will insure receiving the best corn flakes made. Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Good Food is an Essential of Health. Wheat Has Long Been Recognized as a Great Food and Easily Digested. Gooch's Best Macaroni. Is Made From One of the Most Nutritious Varieties of Wheat. Sold by Good Grocers

Art Craft Roof "AMERICA'S BEST ROOFING" LAID RIGHT OVER THE OLD SHINGLES. COSTS LESS THAN A SHINGLED ROOF. STOPS ALL LEAKS. ECONOMICAL. RAINPROOF-SUNPROOF-WINDPROOF. Easily and Quickly Laid Over the Old Roof, Making Double Thickness—Not Necessary to Tear Off Your Old Shingles. PERMANENT AND ATTRACTIVE TILE DESIGN. Natural Green or Red Slate. HAVE A CARPENTER MEASURE YOUR ROOF. Ask us for an estimate of cost. SUNDERLAND BROTHERS CO. Entire Third Floor 17th and Harney Sts. Omaha, Nebraska