

THE OMAHA BEE DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

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OFFICES OF THE BEE... Main Office: 17th and Farnam, 2318 N. St. 15 South St., South Side... Out-of-Town Offices: 1311 G St., Chicago... 250 Fifth Ave., Washington... 1311 G St., St. Louis.

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 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.

SCRAMBLED EGGS.

As the times come for taking the cover off at San Francisco, it is more and more apparent that the eggs are delightfully scrambled. Expressions from leaders en route to the Golden Gate indicate such diversity of opinion and purpose as will make harmony extremely difficult.

Woodrow Wilson has deliberately injected his personality into the fight, and demands not only the adoption of his views as to the peace treaty and the league of nations, but unequivocal endorsement of all his actions as president. Some able members of the party revolt at this.

Just as hopeless, and becoming more rigid each day, is the split in the party over the liquor question. Whichever horn of the dilemma is seized, disaster awaits, for there can be no reasonable compromise between the two democratic elements. Illinois, New York and New Jersey delegates have gone through Omaha, raising the shout of "personal liberty," knowing that when they reach their journey's end they will be confronted by a phalanx, formidable and determined, whose purpose is to establish the donkey on the water wagon for all time.

As to the candidates, the choice may well be left with the democrats. Just as Wilson or his opponents prevail in the convention, so will the selection be made. Former supporters of the president, such as William F. McCombs, who piloted him to victory in 1912, are now arrayed against him. "Jimmy" Gerard, his ambassador to Germany, is not even a lukewarm follower of Wilson, and other leaders of the party are taking positions against his head. This will force the candidate, whoever he may be, into the unpleasant predicament of being a factional representative, regardless of his personal views.

This is one time when the old Waterstonian aphorism, "the more fights the more democrats," is likely to fail.

John D. Weaver, Optimist.

A useful and inspiring life was ended when John D. Weaver passed away. Only those who came into close and continuously intimate contact with him are competent to judge of the service he rendered. One who knew him but little said the world is better because he had lived in it. During a third of a century his life in Omaha was devoted to pushing the town ahead. His unselfishness was reflected in the fact that he did not accumulate any great share of wealth for himself, but many who did may easily recall some service he rendered them in their forward march. To Ak-Sar-Ben, the great institution through which Omaha's aspirations are expressed, he gave his time and effort without stint. A member of its "working crew" and "booster committee" almost from the very beginning, he was especially equipped for the managerial duties he later assumed as secretary, and which he discharged with such remarkable success. No word of tribute can convey any adequate notion of his zeal and energy, his patience, good nature and willingness to serve. Optimistic service was his creed, and Omaha has lost a gallant, modest servant in his death.

A Much Neglected Duty.

What proportion of the free and easy spenders for the past two years, we wonder, included in their liberal distribution of big wages a safeguarding fund for the wives and children they love so well? It is a grave duty that every young man of family faces. He has not only the present comfort of his wife and children to provide for, but their future in case of his death.

Never was there a time when young men may so easily maintain life insurance. Why do they not all do it? Why do they not hunt for it instead of being hunted? Have they ever waked up in the middle of the night and thought what would happen to their wives if they should suddenly "pass on" without providing for them by life insurance? They should look about them and see the desperate plight of a bereaved woman left with no adequate support, perhaps with a child or two clinging to her skirts. They should get a glimpse of the anguish many a widow has suffered because she had to be separated from her little ones to earn a scant

living in some distasteful or galling employment. When death comes to young or middle-aged married men who have not been able to build up large means, and who have neglected to insure their lives, with what dreadful regrets must their dying hours be tortured, as they toss on their beds, helpless and think of the unhappy prospects of those they are about to leave behind! How can any young husband look his wife in the eyes with this duty undone?

Burleson's Latest "Break."

The remarkable capacity and zeal displayed by the postmaster general to both rule and ruin the department over which he has presided for the last seven years is nowhere more impressively exhibited than in his order concerning retirement of old employees. With the postoffice forces already crippled and below par in efficiency, Mr. Burleson seeks to emphasize his disapproval of the civil service retirement act by peremptorily dismissing all employees who have attained retirement age, regardless of whether they are serviceable or not. That the postoffice needs every capable, competent man it can get is admitted by all its officials. Such has been its straits that the entrance examination long ago was dispensed with, and men and women have been taken in without any test of fitness, and even with this the department is short-handed because it can not get the help needed.

In face of this situation the postmaster general, moved by pique, would still further hamper the service by dismissing some thousands of experienced and competent postoffice workers solely because they have reached the retirement age. If the situation were different, and behind these older men stood a long line of younger servants of the government, eager for promotion attainable only when their elders stepped aside, the act of the postmaster general might, perhaps, find some justification in the situation. To arbitrarily declare that all who have attained the years requisite to retirement shall instantly leave the service, regardless of the effect of such a move on the handling of the mails, is pressing the power of an autocrat to the limit.

The step is in keeping with the whole course of Mr. Burleson, whose management of the postoffice has been such as has brought chaos to the most important of all the government activities. If the failure of the mails to function were ascribable to war conditions solely, excuses might be made; but long before the war came the effect of Burlesonian methods were noticed. He found a smooth working organization, moving along lines established by experience, and immediately set about a series of experiments which soon brought confusion where order had existed, and such exasperating and vexatious delays in the handling of mails as aroused indignant protest from the public, which he has persistently ignored. One innovation after another has been tried, all given the approval of the department's publicity corps, but none of them bringing the relief the public needs. To this record he adds the crowning blunder of dismissing thousands of competent, capable and needed workers.

The civil service retirement law is for the benefit of disabled and incapacitated men. The Postoffice department is not a private institution, conducted for gain. Mr. Burleson evidently takes the reverse view of these fundamentals. He will have to back track, though, on his present position, or see the institution of which he is the head, entirely fail in its work.

Consecrated Lives.

Two Omaha women have just been placed on the retired list by the Board of Education, one after 40 and the other of 35 years of service. So simple a statement imparts but little of the work of these women. They gave themselves completely to the republic, with a consecration as fine as that of the soldier who loses his life for his country. The American public school is called our one great original gift to democracy; to be truly free the citizenship must be trained, and the foundation of this training is laid in the elementary schools of the land. The school teacher is above all other public servants in the importance of her work, for as she is faithful and effectual, so is the sum of intelligence preserved and liberty made safe. Jennie Redfield and Effie Reed missed much that other women know. The joys and cares of home life and family responsibility were not theirs, but they had a part in the development of the manhood and womanhood of the city that is not to be measured by the light of a single home, for it is spread through thousands. Into their retirement they will be followed by the kindly thoughts and good wishes of a host of boys and girls, grown up or growing, who owe to the devotion of these women more than they can calculate. "It is sweet and proper to die for one's country," but it is also magnificent to live for it.

The Victory Medal.

From the War department comes the announcement that the Victory medal is now ready for distribution to the men who made up the great army. Each soldier who wore the uniform is entitled to one of these badges of utmost distinction. It will denote participation in the mightiest enterprise on which the Americans ever set out, although one to which our nation is dedicated, the preservation of that liberty on which American institutions rest. The propriety of providing such a badge for the soldiers has never been questioned. All could not share alike in the honors of war, for the opportunity was not equally presented, but all did partake of the glory of defending our country and its flag, and all they mean to humanity, and each contributed something to the glorious victory that resulted. So therefore it is fitting that each soldier be given this decoration from his country. Those who will have the added distinction of the "battle clasp" may be proud, for that mark designates the wearer as one who went through the hell of a modern battle. The Victory medal should be cherished as a priceless possession.

An important jury is about to assemble at Lincoln, charged with the selection of plans for the new state house. We suggest that whatever it does, it provide a secluded place into which statesmen can retire while changing their minds.

Wedding guests arriving by airplane indicates the progress of the race. This is a wonderful age.

German dyes are again to be admitted to America, if you doubt whether the war is over.

Mr. Wilson's chance to "knock Mr. Bryan into a cocked hat" is at hand.

Our democratic friends seem flustered.

A Line O' Type or Two

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

THE WILD GOOSE CHASE. They say there's a pot of shining gold At the end of the rainbow's arch, And there's ease at the inn when the night falls cold.

At the end of a weary march: That lovers who toil to the journey's end, Find each the beloved's face, But the goal for you and me, dear friend, Is the end of a wild goose chase.

We have traveled far over field and fen With our eyes turned up to the height; Our feet have stumbled now and again, As we followed the bird in its flight; We have passed by river and market town, We have waded through ford and race, Toward the magic boundaries over the down, At the end of a wild goose chase.

Oh, the loiterer lingers for wayside flowers, And the beggar stops and begs, And the huckster barbers for hours and hours For the goose that lays golden eggs; But fools such as you and I will still Toll on to this one lone place, Where a blue flower grows at the foot of a hill, At the end of a Wild Goose Chase.

ANCHUSA.

RUMORS that Mr. Wilson intends a third term persist, in spite of his specific declaration that—

"I do not believe they will permit themselves to be led astray in order to gratify the vanity or promote the uncharitable or selfish impulses of any individual."

A LIGHT SLEEPER.

(From the Knoxville Journal and Tribune.)

Pleased by three bullets from a revolver and disturbed by the reports of the shots, Mrs. Rosa M. Doyle was aroused from sleep at 2 o'clock Sunday morning and found her husband standing over her with a pistol in his hands.

THE mere fact that Sig Kann, floor manager for Gov. Edwards, has been identified with the brewing interests leads Cliffritz to headline, "Edwards Rushes Kann to Convention."

What's the Matter? What's the Matter?

(From the Sat. Eve. Post.)

"What is it? What is it?" cried Mr. Payne. "What is it? What is it?" reiterated Mr. Payne.

"What—what is it?" cried Mr. Payne, coming closer. "What is it?" he exclaimed.

"Why do you say that?" "Oh, no, don't say that. Don't say that." "Don't say that. Don't say that. That isn't so. That isn't so. That isn't so."

A BASKETFUL of attempts to finish Stone Phiz's limerick has been received. One of them has a chance for the prize:

"A ghost once appeared in a crowd Without the least shed of a shroud, A thing that is mostly Considered unghostly."

Should the spirit of mortal be proud? E. B. R.

THE ne plus ultra of sociability is to be found in Denver, where a real estate agent offers a house with "three spacious bed chambers and large bath room with two bathtubs."

IT WOULD NOT SURPRISE US.

Sir: May I not ask if the finding of the pink silk garment with the initials of the owner cut away is not a bit of "presenting" of the early production of that screaming farce, "Up in Ewell's Room?" MIKE.

"IT is said that many storekeepers are not relying on the freight service to transport goods from wholesalers and robbers."—South Bend Tribune.

And the proof-room chorused, "Stet!"

TO CELE.

You say you wonder how I make the Line, Your own poor luck, you rue it, For glory only once was yours. In fine, You wonder how I do it.

Press back the sob that quivers on your lip, Smile through your tear-dimmed optics, Take, if you will, my confidential tip— Can classic stuff. Play "Chopsticks."

Fling gobs of ink at folbles of the day, Pan public folk bombastic, Turn serious stuff to words of humor gay— By comment writ sarcastic.

You've often looked upon the Boul Mich girls With their lacy stockings, You'll surely miss the make-up taking whirrs At them with comment shocking.

My rules are awfully simple, but they're right, This is no life so shabby, I'm writing my advice on Sunday night, To make the Line by Tuesday, W. S.

"BEGINNING Saturday, we have arranged to serve a short dinner at \$1.50 per plate, in addition to the regular table d'hote dinner at \$2.50."—Olympia Fields Country Club.

Portions are so small these days! DOING AS WELL AS COULD BE EXPECTED.

(From the Highland Park Press.)

Mr. and Mrs. George D. Stargis of San Bernardino, Cal., are the proud parents of a baby boy. Mr. Stargis is still in the military hospital.

THE Retail Lumberman has a yarn entitled "A Tale of Two Cities," which begins, "No, there isn't anything Shakespearean about this story. We merely 'mooched' one of his titles."

ADIEU ET NON AU REVOIR.

Air de M. Du Mollet.

Bon voyage, Monsieur Hirate, A San Plasco retournez sans suffrage.

Bon voyage, Monsieur Hirate, Et souriez at the frowning of Fate. H. D.

THE height of recommendation is achieved by a Warsaw merchant, who writes: "Being in possession of your address, I have the honour of recommending me to you as an agent."

KISSED BY THE AMOROUS BREEZE. (From the Madison Capital Times.)

Wanted to buy one 16-inch oscillating fan. Commercial National Bank.

"AUTHENTIC INSTANCES." Sir: I offer one-quarter bottle of Creme de Menthe (domestic) for an authentic instance of a child having been born with a silver spoon in its mouth.

Sir: Three cakes of yeast for an authentic instance of a wife hitting her husband on the bean with a rolling pin.

ANNABELLE RING. (Friend Al is willing to turn over his prescription for a pint to anyone producing proof of a person's eyes popping out.)

IT is wondered by S. R. P. why Boni & Liveright did not publish Vance Thompson's "Eat and Grow Thin."

WHY THE BOUL MICH WAS CROWDED. (From the Crown Point Register.)

Harry B. Nicholson and Irvin Linton have made arrangements to drive into Chicago tomorrow.

AT a local wedding, the proceedings were opened with the solo, "Sing, Smile, and Slumber."

BOY, PAGE MOTHER GOOSE! (From the Kankakee Republican.)

Lost—Baby Bunting in Aroma park, near Cole's store. Reward.

MR. McADOO has a smile as pensive and childlike as the Heathen Chinese of Table Mountain. And we will wager that he is playing a similar game. You remember Ah Sin: "In his sleeves, which were long, He had twenty-four pins, Which was coming it strong, Yet I state but the facts; And we found on his nails, which were taper, What is frequent in tapers—that's all." B. L. T.

Huge Coaling Plant in Natal. A new British coaling plant has recently been erected at Port Natal. The plant is stated to be the only one of its kind in South Africa, and it is claimed that it is one of the largest belt conveyor installations at present in operation for coaling vessels.

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 space limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not accept diagnosis or prescribe for individual cases. Address letters in care of The Bee. Copyright, 1920, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

ALCOHOL AND EFFICIENCY.

Yesterday the story related to the drinking and absorption of alcohol. This one gives the immediate effects of alcohol as determined by the medical research committee of the British national health insurance.

The committee endeavored to discover the effects of alcohol on efficiency. It worked on just two questions—efficiency of persons who had taken alcohol and the food value of alcohol. Each experiment lasted five weeks. During the first week and the fifth the subjects took no alcohol. In the second week they took one ounce of pure alcohol, to which was added one-third of an ounce of fruit syrup and five ounces of water. This was taken at dinner. During the third week the alcohol was taken on an empty stomach. During the fourth week the daily dose of alcohol (with dinner) was two ounces.

The task was typewriting. The investigators took into account both speed and the number of errors. These experiments were made on eight men and seven women. There was a moderate slowing up in typewriting. The most marked effect, however, were in errors made. Errors were increased two to four-fold. Alcohol on an empty stomach was much more harmful. One subject increased his adding machine mistakes 74 per cent after taking claret on an empty stomach.

Sherry taken on an empty stomach increased a woman's mistakes on a typewriter 126 per cent. One subject took a glass of port at dinner without increasing the number of his mistakes.

Alcohol taken in 5 per cent strength was about three-fourths as effective in causing mistakes to be made as when the same dose was taken as a 20 or 40 per cent beverage. Claret was found to be slightly more harmful than pure alcohol. Brandy straight caused more errors than claret, but diluted brandy caused fewer.

The conclusion was that persons drinking alcohol and doing office work did less work and made more mistakes than persons who did not drink. Having determined that alcohol is a poison, the committee set out to discover whether it is a food. When alcohol is consumed somewhere between 2 and 10 per cent of it is thrown off as alcohol by the lungs, kidneys and in sweat. The balance is burned in the body. It can supply about 30 to 40 per cent of the energy of the body. It cannot replace protein in the diet, but it can in a limited sense replace starch and fat. If the amount consumed is small it acts to a considerable degree as a low grade food.

If the amount taken is large the poison features come into the ascendancy and it serves only slightly as a food. It increases the heat produced only slightly, but it increases the amount of heat thrown off considerably. Therefore, a man who has consumed considerable alcohol feels hot, but he may have a temperature below normal. The general conclusion is that it cannot be considered in the same category as other foodstuffs.

Torpid Liver.

A. D. writes: "I wish you would give me information in regard to liver trouble. What kind of food to eat, etc., for a torpid liver, what exercise to practice for it, or what will act on the liver?"

REPLY.

Torpid liver is another name for constipation. Eat bran bread and bran as a cereal, plenty of vegetables and fruit. Drink water freely with meals and between. There is no exercise that is better than working in a garden. Lie on the floor with your toes under a piece of heavy furniture. Raise your body to the upright position. Repeat twenty times.

Sleeps Poorly.

J. W. writes: "I am employed nights at very light work from 7 p. m. to 7 a. m. and have about an hour or so sleep during the night. When I reach home I am unable to sleep during the day only for about two hours at a time. I drink milk before going to bed; also have taken a hot footbath and eaten raw onions, but do not seem to be helped."

REPLY.

Get up at 5 o'clock, wash and dress, and go to work. Do not eat until 7 o'clock. Eat a light breakfast. Do not drink milk before going to bed. Eat raw onions, but do not seem to be helped."

W y the Mason & Hamlin is Supreme

The revolutionary device which makes the sounding-board of the Mason & Hamlin proof against deterioration is called the "Tension Resonator." No other piano has it, which is why none is as long-lived as the Mason & Hamlin.

Ask us to show you why.

Highest Priced—Highest Praised

Ask us to show you why.

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helped. Can you advise me what to do to induce sleep?"

REPLY.

Three hours' sleep a day is not enough. If you cannot get more than that you had better change your job. Do not sleep at all at night. When you return from work eat your heavy meal and go to bed shortly thereafter, sleep in a darkened, quiet, well ventilated room. Do not take any sleeping medicine.

Warts Are Mysterious.

H. H. writes: "1. What causes warts? 2. What is the best and quickest cure for them?"

REPLY.

It is not certain what causes warts. One theory is that they are due to something like bacteria. By

taking a wart, grinding it in water, filtering the water through a porcelain filter, and injecting it into the skin warts have been produced.

This seems to prove that some warts are caused by a filterable virus.

There seems to be no proof that a wart on the skin can seed the nearby skin with warts.

2. There are scores of wart remedies. All are good. Many treat warts by searing them with a piece of hot metal or poisoning them with a hot needle. Some paint them with some salicylic acid corn cure.

In some cities clothing is now being offered at from 20 to 50 per cent off. At the bathing beaches it promises to be 89 per cent off.—Baltimore American.

Beautiful Pianos

FOR RENT

Expert Tuning, Repairing, Refinishing and Moving

Phone Douglas 1623 for Estimates.

Schmoller & Mueller

PIANO CO.

114-16-18 South 15th Street.

There are still some bankers who are trying to SERVE in a way which might have been good business fifty years or so ago—But, knowing men as we do, we prefer to meet them in a "cheerful," straightforward ("may we say, good old western") manner, and to give such SERVICE as will be both profitable and enjoyable to all our customers.

Come in any time (in your shirt sleeves, if you please), and let us help to make yours a BETTER BUSINESS.

Corn Exchange National Bank

The Bank With an INTEREST in YOU.

1503 Farnam



American State Bank

Capital \$200,000.00

18th and Farnam Sts.,

Founded on Security Built for Service

A word about Savings WHY

This department has increased \$100,000.00 in a short time. 4% compound quarterly interest added to your account.

Deposits made on or before the 10th day of any month considered as having been made on the first day. A good place to put idle funds waiting for investment, or funds accumulating for investment at a higher rate. Subject to withdrawal without notice.

Deposits in this bank protected by the Depositors' Guaranty Fund of the State of Nebraska.

D. W. GEISELMAN, President.

D. C. GEISELMAN, Cashier.

H. M. KROGH, Asst. Cashier.

Most Unusual Brass Bed Values

Will be offered by

H. R. Bowen Co. on Saturday

Brass Bed \$24.75

Life Illustration

The Posts are two inches in diameter, the filling rods are substantial and rigid.

Two Other Big Values

Massive Post Beds at...\$28.75

Continuous Post at...\$34.50

All Wonderful Values.

Beds now on display in our windows.

Many added features for Saturday in our Drapery Department.

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A. W. Gross, Manager

Confidence