

THE OMAHA BEE DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

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BEE TELEPHONES Department of News, Tyler 1000 For Night Calls After 10 P. M. Advertising Department, Tyler 1000 Circulation Department, Tyler 1000

- 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.

A WILSON GATHERING. What promised to be a real democratic convention at San Francisco has seemingly degenerated into a Wilsonian ratification meeting. William Jennings Bryan, who was expected to perform something akin to miracles, is standing around like a bound boy at a husking bee, and attracting about as much attention. His anti-League of Nations plank has been knocked into several different shapes of a cocked hat, while his proposal to hitch the donkey alongside the camel to drag the water wagon across the world also has met failure at the outset.

We had thought that the superlative degree of fulsome flattery and sycophantic adulation already had been attained, but the message sent by Chairman Cummings to the president reaches a new and unexpected mark in the dispensation of taffy. Why drag in Jefferson and Jackson? What did either of those eminent and respectable leaders of democracy ever do to warrant their being classified with the present incumbent? The mantle Chairman Cummings refers to as falling from their shoulders would hardly make a neck-tie for Mr. Wilson, were he actually expanded to the Brobdignagian proportions his worshippers profess to view every time they look in his direction.

With the convention under perfect control, the White House machine ought to execute its will with neatness and dispatch. Nothing will come from the Auditorium at San Francisco that will in the least sense contain any criticism of the course of the administration. All the autocratic and dictatorial efforts of the president will be endorsed by those who profess devotion to the simple doctrine of Thomas Jefferson; all the blunders of Newton E. Baker and Josephus Daniels, Albert Sidney Burleson and others of the bureaucrats who have mismanaged the government so long will be approved, and the most recklessly extravagant and notoriously incompetent administration in our history will emerge from the furnace of party zeal without even the smell of burned wool on its garments.

Mr. McAdoo ought to come forth as a candidate, just as it has been ordained for many months. The line of descent of the Wilson dynasty is thus made direct. Privileged to frame the platform, choose the issue and name the candidate, the leadership of Mr. Wilson is one thing that is beyond dispute at San Francisco. How it will bear up under the heat of August and withstand the chill of autumn remains to be seen, but a good safe guess is that the voters are not going to be fooled again by the specious promises of an organization that has performed so miserably.

Key-Noting at San Francisco. As might have been expected, Homer S. Cummings whaled into the republican party with all his might, while throwing all the bright light possible on his own party at San Francisco. A "keynoter" who would do less than this scarcely fits his calling. Yet, we are fair to agree with Mr. Bryan that the speech is as notable for some of the things it omitted as it is for those it included. Senator Robinson, who is to be permanent chairman of the convention, took up a few of the points Mr. Cummings overlooked, and tried to exculpate his party's head from responsibility for America's unpreparedness for war. The record is too clear on this, and the effort will be a failure, just as will the further effort to evade the palpable mistakes made in the conduct of the war. Mr. Wilson's stubborn refusal to accept aid or counsel from any but his own partisans, and from mighty few of them, must bear its legitimate fruit.

Mr. Bryan, in his analysis of the Cummings' speech, taunts the national chairman with being "afraid of a corpse," referring to prohibition, but a close reading of the great commoner's critical article fails to disclose any reference to the League of Nations. It is plain that Mr. Bryan also knows when a subject is too hot to handle.

Nothing that has been said at the convention so far suggests a slogan for the campaign. Martin J. Glynn, at St. Louis, furnished a battle cry that won for the democrats in 1916, but the shibboleth for embattled bourbonism has not yet been sounded at the Golden Gate. Perhaps it will be: "Thank God for McAdoo—he mended up the railroads." In fact, the key notes already sounded do not presage a paean of triumph for November, but rather a dirge for democratic hopes.

"Townleyism" in Minnesota. Interest in the Minnesota primary election was greater, perhaps, in the east than in its immediate vicinity. That the Non-Partisan league was able to nominate but a single state officer on the republican ticket is a matter for congratulation, but that it did succeed in getting through quite a group of names on the legislative ticket is occasion to demand vigilance on part of the conservative elements of the state. One of the peculiarities of the primary law in Minnesota, as well as in Nebraska, is that it will permit an inimical group such as the Non-Partisan league to seize the machinery of an established party. If the league were compelled to

openly present its candidates on its own platform, facing the voters on its own feet, it might not be so successful. So long as it can smuggle names on the primary ticket under the designation of republican, people may expect that Townleyites from time to time will be nominated. It is this phase of the situation that our eastern friends do not seem to understand.

In Minnesota, as in North Dakota, the success of the league has come through local rather than general conditions. Nebraska underwent something like this thirty years ago, when the Farmers' Alliance swept the state. It was a vote of protest rather than an abandonment of the solid principles of republicanism, and when the irritating causes were removed, the return to the older party was easy and prompt. Minnesota republicans are awake to the situation, and will undoubtedly be able to cope with it, now and for the future. No real valid objection can be lodged against the Non-Partisan league setting itself up as a political party and operating as such, but its members have no moral right to masquerade as republicans when holding a superior allegiance to another and opposing organization.

No Code Bill Referendum. The supreme court has disposed of the effort to further hold up the so-called "code" administration bill through the referendum. A former decision has been reversed and the appeal dismissed for want of jurisdiction.

While this outcome leaves something lacking in the way of complete vindication for the measure, it puts an effective end to a purely partisan attempt to thwart the enforcement of a law that contains the element of service. It will now be possible to cure any of its defects by amendment, and to secure for the state an extension of its beneficial features.

More efficient and economical management of the state's affairs is the goal aimed at, and this can be accomplished by the "code" bill. Experience under the law already has justified its enactment, just as was anticipated by the republican convention two years ago, when a pledge was made that such a measure would be put into force. Nebraska is the gainer because the law is operative; and the savings under it will increase as years go by.

Another point inferentially settled by the decision in this case has to do with the application of the referendum law. The court in effect holds that the text of the measure to be referred to the people need not be attached to the petitions or ballot. In this case it would have cost more than \$200,000 to have printed the number of copies of the code law needed to comply with the provision. Such expenditure is out of all reason, but even if it had been possible to do it without cost to the state, the proceeding seems unwise. Judgment of a proposed statute, suspended by reference to the electorate, is not likely to be based on a careful examination of its contents but by the popular estimate based on a general understanding of its provisions. While the code law will sustain well a critical analysis, very few voters would care to go through it for the purpose of determining its merits by actual examination. Opinion would rest finally on a general conclusion as to its service and necessity.

The court's ruling in this case clears away the obstruction raised by carping partisanship, and will permit the republicans of Nebraska to go to the people squarely on their record of a great promise faithfully carried into performance.

Jarring Georgia. Loose. When the Wilson steam roller drove over the Smith-Watson group at San Francisco, it gave "Mitch" Palmer a little group of delegates in the convention, subject to the decision of the credentials committee, but it also started trouble in the Cracker state. Georgia democrats take their politics seriously. It has been a matter of great pride with them to be "regular" ever since the state was a state. John Randolph of Roanoke got into mighty deep water once trying to tell the people of Georgia what to do, and everyone since then who has tried to dictate to them has met with such opposition as usually has resulted in favor of the home folks and against the interloper.

Senator Hoke Smith could not follow the president on the League of Nations, and frankly recorded his vote in opposition to the White House plan. He therefore was marked. Out of reach of the polls, the only other way was to discredit him at home. So Attorney General Palmer, picked by the administration to make the race for president, went into Georgia to get an endorsement. He received a plurality, falling 50,000 short of a majority of the votes, and when the convention met to select delegates, the Smith and Watson forces united and controlled the gathering. The Palmer group bolted, named a list of delegates at a rump convention, and sent them to San Francisco, where they have received the endorsement of the democratic national committee.

This turning down of a regular party convention in a democratic state is another illustration of the high-handed way in which Mr. Wilson and his backers are running the party. Not only has the president sought to browbeat congress, to dictate to voters whom they should select to represent them, but he actually ignores the machinery of his party's organization when it does not operate just to suit him.

Hoke Smith will not desert his party, nor will Tom Watson, but they will have a tough time holding the voters in line for a ticket nominated by a convention that has so impudently upset the party in Georgia. A fight such as never was witnessed in the state is in progress already, and while Georgia may not swing into the republican line, it will send mighty few Wilson men to the next congress.

It would be a safe wager that if the shade of Grover Cleveland were present at the San Francisco convention when Carter Glass named the subcommittee on resolutions more than the ghost of a smile could have been noted.

Why should the president have telephonic communications with the convention, when he has such able and devoted lieutenants to carry out orders?

McAdoo and Meredith is alliterative, all right, and almost rhythmic. What the voters want is a chance to get at them.

These are the days that make the munny ice plant hump. Mr. Bryan's resilience is now taking treatment. The docile donkey knoweth his master's voice.

A Line O' Type or Two

MEMORIES OF GRECE. From Lycobettos still, in memory. I can look out above the evening's mist. Beyond th' Acropolis, where still persist The immov'ed vias, and further see, Past Corinth's gulf of lapis lazuli, Hoar Erymanthus, like a half-blended fish, Softened beneath its glove of amethyst, Cylene, wrapt in purple dignity.

PETRARCHINO. MR. BRYAN says it would be a crime to drag the treaty into the mire of partisan politics. Has it been anywhere else since Mr. Wilson returned from Paris?

CONVENTION STRAW. Sir: A poll of the Ripon Good Government club on first and second choice for the Democratic nomination reveals the following: 1. Palmer, 2. Cox. The solid vote of the Brownites is predicted.

BIT OFF MORE THAN HE COULD CHEW. (From the Miami Metropolis.) The viaduct was presented to the Arkansas side by the Missouri Pacific a number of years ago, and the city in its acceptance is considered to have obliterated itself of its maintenance.

AS exclusively predicted by this Pinnacle of Prescience, there will be no wet plank in the Democratic platform. Back to the desert!

A SANE FOURTH. Sir: "Sweet are the uses of adversity," as Eddie Foy remarked to Phillips Brooks. Instead of spending July 4 and 5 at Benton Harbor, watching Monsieur Leonard pummel the everlasting daylight out of Chicago's pride, Charlie White we shall remain on our own back porch, while we read from a borrowed W. G. N. all the details of the Democratic convention, round by round.

How It Started. (From the Miami Metropolis.) Reports anent the separation of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Winstock have their foundation in fiction rather than fact, states Mr. Winstock, who displayed considerable amusement in connection with the report. "It all resulted from a good natured argument," he said. "My wife was going over the market page with studious care, jolting down a list of the Chicago articles on her forehead, due to concentration, and she became somewhat angry. We argued, and I was foolish enough to make an invective comparison regarding her cooking, and the kind my mother used to turn out. The fact of the matter is, she can cook almost as good as my mother could, already. Then the orthodox choir of the church have been married merely seven months."

FOR disc thrower in the Academy, Mr. Victor Record of Beltrami, Minn., is placed in nomination. Mr. Record is not double-faced.

GADZUQUE! Sir: While the g. is g., perhaps I can work off my glass punch bowl that saddened our wedding day and that broke the hay scales when we tried to weigh it. Shipped to the winner f. o. b. Calcutta.

A parson who preached in Dubuque said Mark wrote St. John and St. Luke; Then the orthodox choir of the church Believed out, "you're a hoir."

STONE PHIZ. Snappy Work. Sir: Mike the Kike's remarks on razor blades as a bookmaker's tip of a dozen I abandoned in a dresser of a Des Moines hotel. The chambermaid pursued me with them. Just as the taxi drove up I stuck the blades between the cushions of the car in the lobby.

"THE dead man, who was standing in front of the bank, was shot as he was trying to flee to safety."—Cleveland Press. That quite finished him.

IN WHICH DORA TELLS THE WORLD. (From the Galston, Pa., Leader-Dispatch.) Notice.—Inasmuch as Dora Johns has left my bed and board without just cause or provocation, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor her, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her.

Joseph Johns. Take Notice.—That I want it plainly understood that when Joseph Johns states that I left him bed and board without cause is stating a bare face lie for he pounded me over the head with his fists and a Stove Shovel that has a bar of iron through the handle what more cause do I need. The coward he's no man nothing but a beast. Take it from me I know and so do others on Elk run.

Mrs. Dora Johns. PLANETS. Within a grove, across the vale. By day, her house, I cannot see; Yet there, at night, I never fail To glimpse the taper lit for me.

By day, the world may hide the husk Wherein doth dwell the spirit's light, But it would never think, at dusk, To keep a planet out of sight.

LAURA BLACKBURN. "PERSONAL"—Middle-aged man would like to make the acquaintance of lady or widow."—Kenosha News. No reflection on the widowers.

SMALL TOWN STUFF. (From the Des Moines News.) The editorial staff of the Des Moines News is voting B. F. Sayers' strawberries the best in Polk county. Because Mrs. Sayers sent a box of the berries to the office Friday and they could see and taste and judge for themselves. Big red juicy Dunlaps they were, perfect in color and flavor.

Little Boners of Great Men. Sir: "There is something in the old story of Achilles. You reach down and touch the soil and you get strength from it," says Franklin K. Lane, former secretary of the Interior, in the Geographic Magazine.

Said Antaeus to Achilles in the Greek Olymp, He's not up in mythology, the poor old simp.

WHILE Pussyfoot Johnson is in Chicago, the platform makers in San Francisco are stealing his stuff.

VARIATION OF AN OLDISH WHEEZE. (From the Wooster, O., Record.) Prof. S. Loom of Amherst college was the guest on Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Weathers. Prof. Loom, with a party of Amherst students, is on his way to northwestern Colorado, where he will spend two months in collecting fossils of extinct animals for the geology department of Amherst college.

THE hope that s. e. in the h. b. was never so well exemplified as in the efforts of the so-called wets.

Livestock Note. (From the Iowa City Citizen.) A new son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sovers of Big Grove township June 7. This makes the fifth son and one daughter in this family. Mr. Sovers is one of the progressive young farmers of Big Grove and raises a very superior grade of cattle and hogs.

"AUTHENTIC INSTANCES." Sir: At the age of 18 months I am offering a discarded rattle to any one who ever saw a boy's hair grow curly from eating the crusts of his bread.

GRAHAM JR. THE warm weather having returned, it is a relief to have the Democratic war 3,000 miles away.

B. L. T. THE Extra Ten Days. A gentleman who acts as chauffeur of one of the elevators in the Widener building in Philadelphia was talking.

"The judge certainly did soak him," he said. "He sentenced him to three years and ten days. Now I can understand the three years all right, all right, but what was the ten days for, I'd like to know."

"That was the war tax," said a quiet citizen who got aboard at the Chamber of Commerce floor.—Commerce and Finance.

How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. EVANS Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and proper limitations, when submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitations, where stamped, addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bee. Copyright, 1920, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

GARY SCHOOL CHILDREN Dr. W. A. Evans and Miss McManney of Gary, Ind., in making a study of the children in the Beveridge school, found themselves unable to agree with many of the conclusions of other investigators.

The population of Gary is foreign born to an exceptional degree. There are probably few places in the world where so many nationalities come together. The school children of that city are largely the offspring of parents born abroad.

The nations from southern and southeastern Europe are prominent in point of numbers at least. Since people of Italian, Jewish, and southern European stocks are not of large stature, the average size of a Gary school child of a given age probably is considerably less than that of a child from a community where the average height of the population is of Scandinavian stock.

Six hundred and sixty school children were weighed and measured. Nine per cent were found to be more than 7 per cent overweight. Ten per cent were overweight. The remaining were in between and were classed as normal.

It is generally held that the drinking of coffee is a large factor in causing overweight. The Gary investigators did not find this to be true in their charges.

They investigated 106 pupils who were more than 5 per cent under weight, sixty-five more than 5 per cent overweight, and 104 who were of normal weight. Seventy-one per cent of the underweights used coffee.

"Fine," says the coffee antagonist, "the case is proved." But, hold! Of the overweights, 75 per cent used coffee, 68 per cent of the normals used it. Even when we limit it to children drinking coffee three times daily the percentages were 22 1/2, 18, and 17, respectively.

These differences are not great enough on which to base any conclusions. The answer to the question—Do you use milk?—was almost as disconcerting. Thirty-one per cent of the overweights, and 25 per cent of the normals reported that they did not use milk. Of the 198 who reported that they used milk seventy-nine got one glass a day, fifty-two two glasses, fifteen three glasses, nine more than three glasses, and forty-four "sometimes."

A comparison of the results of a weight test of those who used coffee and those who did not showed no great difference. In some grades the coffee drinkers were best; in others, the non-coffee drinkers.

The normal weight pupils lost a slightly greater number of days per capita on account of illness than did the overweights, and the coffee drinkers had a slightly lower rate than did those who drank no coffee.

Fragrant Jig Perilous. N. V. writes: "I wrote you some

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days ago telling you of several young men who are drinking toilet water as a substitute for whiskey. I am appealing again to you to write of the dangers of the use of that substitute. I feel such an article will reach many who are resorting to the same substitute.

REPLY Toilet water booze is dangerous stuff. The best of these preparations are made from stuff that in the old days would not sell over the lowest grade bars. In addition they contain essential oils which are even more harmful than the alcohol.

Probably Is Rheumatic. C. E. M. writes: "My daughter aged 12 had scarlet fever (light case) about a month ago. She recovered and is normal in every way with apparently no bad after effects. Two days ago there appeared on both of her great toes right near the joints a large purplish spot and both nails are discolored from the top to the center; the markings are almost identical on both nails. She has no pain and would not have noticed it only for the discoloration.

REPLY My guess is that your daughter is mildly rheumatic, that the discoloration of the toes belongs in the rheumatism class; that she has infected tonsils; that during the course of her scarlet fever her tonsils were enlarged; that the toe condition resulted from absorption through the tonsils, which are now boggy. Building up this much of a structure on a hypothesis is a Sherlock Holmes performance and may not be confirmed by the physician who examines her throat.

Phlebitis Is Curable. F. H. writes: "I. What is phlebitis and what is the cause? 2. Would 'child bearing' aggravate it? 3. What is the treatment and is there a permanent cure?"

REPLY 1. Inflammation of a vein. Among other causes are infection and pressure on the vein. 2. Yes. Many women get phle-

bitis during pregnancy and parturition. 3. Rest. Bandaging or application of elastic stocking in certain cases. Cure is the rule.

A Grim Query. It is a grim query whether the drop in food prices through middle Europe is caused by a change in supply or in demand.—Boston Herald.

Without the Kick. "Oh, the moonshine bites in my old Kentucky home."—Minneapolis Tribune.

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ANNOUNCEMENT Banking Hours DURING July and August The Banks of Omaha Will Be Open for Business From 9 A. M. Until 2 P. M. Saturday 9 to 12 Except the South Side Banks, the Hours of Which Will Remain Unchanged On Saturdays the Savings and Loan Associations of Omaha Will Not Be Open After 2:00 P. M. During July and August.

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