

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

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- ### The Bee's Platform
1. New Union Passenger Station.
 2. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways, including the pavement of Main Thoroughfares leading into Omaha with a Brick Surface.
 3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.
 4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with City Manager Form of Government.

NO TIME FOR HOME INTERESTS.

While Governor Cox and the entire democratic organization are exerting themselves to perpetuate the Wilson policies, the president is devoting his time and strength to studying the boundaries of Armenia, the Polish problem, the Japanese question, and Mexican government. There is no word that he is giving the slightest attention to home affairs, except so far as the political campaign is concerned. That is a matter of first-class importance, because Mr. Wilson wants Governor Cox to become his understudy for the next four years, and devote his time also to foreign affairs and the League of Nations. Meanwhile signs multiply that the people are all set to elect a president who will have America First in his thoughts. Senator Harding has clearly indicated that to be his purpose.

Large and Small Potatoes.

Some days ago the Boston Transcript, one of the most conservative and trustworthy publications in America, carried an editorial based on a press story to the effect that a large quantity of potatoes had been wantonly destroyed at Wilmington for the purpose of maintaining local retail prices. The Bee commented on the matter briefly, accepting it as truth, as did the Transcript before it.

The editorial in The Bee was offensive to Mr. F. J. Coates of Grand Island, Neb., who has written us a letter from which we quote the following sentence: "This editorial is not true and you knew it was not true when it passed your desk." After reading that charge we wired the Transcript for confirmation of the story on which its editorial was founded, and have received this reply:

Boston, Mass., Aug. 19.—Omaha Bee, Omaha, Neb.: Editorial on potatoes based on a press story subsequently denied Washington.

We gladly give the truth full publicity. With it we wish to express our admiration for the psychic penetration of Mr. Coates when he wrote: "This editorial is not true and you knew it was not true when it passed your desk." Such long distance intimacy with the editor's conscience and inner consciousness is positively uncanny.

To clear the record we desire to assure the public of our sincere regret that we were misled by the Transcript, and also to express the hope that Mr. Coates' opinion of our editorial honesty may improve.

Hog Island as an Army Base.

Reported intention on part of the government to sell Hog Island has aroused some discussion as to its utility to the War department. In the ordinary course of events, the government might find use for the great plant it expended so much money to erect in an emergency. The Philadelphia Public Ledger suggests the advisability of retaining the plant, and converting it into an army base supply depot. The feasibility of this must impress the observer. The great naval base on the Atlantic coast is at Hampton Roads, with Norfolk as the nucleus, and an army base is to be maintained there—quite properly, for the facile co-operation of the army and navy is promoted thereby. Hog Island would seem to be an ideal place for the great eastern supply depot. It has the advantage of easy access to rail and water transportation; its docks and shipways provide all that is needed for building or repairing transports, and its machine shops and existing storehouses may readily be converted to army uses. If any public service can be had from this expensive bit of war-time construction, it would seem to be in the way of affording a great central station for the quartermaster's department. Something of the sort must be set up somewhere, and prudence and economy naturally indicate that the existing plant be taken for the purpose.

Whisky Getting Away.

Trying to keep bonded whisky in government warehouses guarded by democratic office-holders has not been altogether successful. Of 69,000,000 gallons in bond January 16, 1920, when national prohibition went into effect, only 50,000,000 gallons remain. Nineteen million gallons "got away" from the federal authorities, with or without their collusion.

That's tapping the supply while it's there—the rate of 2,700,000 gallons a month. At that rate there'll be only about thirty million left for the republicans after next March. But joking aside, the democrats can't hold whisky. No, we don't mean that. Certainly not.

Careless Drivers Terrible Menace.

The convention of the National Safety Council, held at Atlantic City during the week, brought out some astounding facts in connection with the devastating motor menace. It was charged that three are killed by motor mishaps where one loses his life in industry; when it is remembered that the death loss in industry in the United States is greater than United States losses in battle in France, the enormous toll taken through avoidable accidents ascribable almost solely to careless driving may be faintly appreciated.

Rarely is a serious accident on the road traceable to a defect in the machine. Designers and makers have allowed more than a comfort-

able margin for safety, but they can not make a machine fool proof. No device of man would obviate an accident such as reported by the police in Omaha this week, wherein a young man drove his car full tilt into a tree; he was talking to a girl, his sole companion. Or how could a safety device have prevented the fatality occurring near Council Bluffs, where a girl was decapitated by being thrown through the wind shield when the man she was riding with smashed headlong into a high embankment? The motor will not be made safe until drivers learn to take care.

About the Budget Bill.

One of the planks of the democratic platform, much commented on by Governor Cox in his speech of acceptance and other utterances, condemns the republican senate for failure to act on the budget bill which was vetoed by President Wilson.

Let us get this straight: The McCormick-Good bill, setting up the budget-system for the control of public business, a reform demanded for many years and several times defeated by the democrats, notably under the administration of President Taft, was passed and sent to the president on May 29. On June 4 it was returned to congress with a veto message, setting forth as a reason for its disapproval that it gave to congress power to remove presidential appointees, contrary to the constitution. The house passed the measure with the suggested amendment, and the Bill was sent over to the senate, where it died.

This looks bad, on the surface, but examination discloses the truth. Congress had agreed to adjourn at noon on June 5, and the president was apprised of the fact. He also knew that he allowed less than 24 hours for action on his veto message. The bill had been in his hands six days. Isn't it natural to inquire why some of the blame for the failure of the needed legislation should not rest on the executive, who had so deliberately taken his time in considering the measure? Or is it right to expect congress to move with the extreme haste that would be called for under the circumstances?

The objection of the president was not vital to the law; it could have been met by an amendment passed at a subsequent session; and without seriously interfering with the prerogative of the executive. Blame for the failure of the budget bill rests at the White House and not at the Capitol.

Suffrage in Nebraska.

Women of Nebraska will occupy a unique position September 21, in that they will be privileged to vote upon the question of their own enfranchisement. In other states, suffrage has been granted women by vote of men; in Nebraska, by opinion of the attorney general, the partial franchise granted by the legislature will permit women to vote upon the constitutional amendment which will admit them to full suffrage.

True, inasmuch as the Tennessee legislature has ratified the national suffrage amendment, the issue in Nebraska at this moment is academic. A successful plea in court, however, attacking the validity of the action in Tennessee, would make the approaching vote in Nebraska an issue of real and practical importance to 250,000 women.

Under these circumstances, it may be presumed that Nebraska women will qualify in large numbers for the election September 21. Should the Tennessee ratification be invalidated, the Nebraska women will have only themselves to blame if they fail to win full suffrage by state action. For, if enough register and vote for suffrage, there can be no question of the success of their state amendment.

A Song of the Seventies.

Here are some lines for the Old Boys—not the vealy youngsters who hum "Dardanella," the "Isle of Golden Dreams," or "You'd Be Surprised," but a song of the 70's. Those were the days when ballads had the real kick, the days of "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," of "Shoo Fly" and of "Whoa, Emma." Only those who know those songs are qualified to recall the plaintive, not to say pathetic, melody of "The Man on the Flying Trapeze."

Divers "Old Tops" of the sportive generation that began to sit up and take notice of the girls and the touching songs that were popular from 1871 to 1881 will thank us for refreshing their memory with the lines that follow:

Once I was happy, but now I'm forlorn,
Like an old coat that's all tattered and torn;
Left in this wide world to fret and to mourn,
Betrayed by a maid in her teens.

The girl that I loved, she was handsome;
I tried all I could for her to please;
But I could not please her one quarter so well
As that man on the flying trapeze.

He'd fly through the air with the greatest of ease—
That daring young man on the flying trapeze.
His movements were graceful—all girls he could please;
And my love he purloined away.

Cox Sheds the Straitjacket.

Governor Cox's speeches, sprinkled with offensive allusions to his competitor, full of mean insinuations, and tinged with a sort of discourtesy for all who do not bow down and worship Wilson, invite reprisals.

Perhaps the severest retaliation for this kind of campaigning is a comparison of Harding's utterances with those of Cox, and then of the personal appearance of the two men—their physical endowments and their faces. Study them, and note how exactly their utterances harmonize with their countenances.

Another returned Red Cross nurse says the next big war is right around the corner and that we will be in it up to our necks. But it will be because we have to, not because we want to.

"Nips" in New York have advanced to \$350 "per copy," and the dry agent says it will be even harder than ever to get. No wonder Tammany wants relief.

The Philadelphia Ledger reports crops "flourishing in spite of rain." "Out this way they prosper because of it."

Seven-tenths of 1 per cent increase in population shows that Stjome is not standing still.

Even the Quakers see no sign of universal peace in the Wilson pact.

The Russians are familiar with the route back from Warsaw.

Trotzky's "iron discipline" is rusting.

A Line O' Type or Two

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

COMMEMORATION ODE.
By the ruddy bridge that arched the Bay—
That line would never do!
And what would the rhymer with Vistula?
Or yet with Narew?
The red embattled bolshies stood—
That line contents my lug.
But who can rhyme with Vistula?
Or who would sing of Bug?
PAN.
[Our contriv' query should be. Who would care to rhyme with Vistula? It is a question of poetic taste.]

STEEL markers are being placed at all forks and crossroads along the Lincoln Highway, from Gotham to San Fran. These may be decorative, but the motorist does not really need them, for he always can tell the Lincoln Highway. It is the worst road.

UNFORTUNATELY THERE IS NO SUCH SHIP (From a news dispatch.)
In an article in the Jewish Daily News describing conditions in eastern Europe, Mr. Kalmay declared that "if there were in existence a ship that could hold 2,000,000 human beings, the 3,000,000 Jews of Poland would board it and escape to America."

Only the Most Exclusive Patronage Solicited.
Sir: A sign in a Winnipeg (Man.) store advertises "Pure Women's Silk Underwear and Hosiery."
MRB. CAL.

Sir: By way of comment on the above, let me admit that not a few of my whesges which have found acceptance with you have been suggested to me by the missus. She has now become emboldened to send one in over her own sig. You will see that she has supplied the head herself. I told her that I did not do one of the best people, except perhaps in the case of so-called poetry. I explained that a contributor who supplies a head seems to evince a lack of respect for the ability of the editor and conductor, also that the only fun said conductor gets out of running the column is writing the heads. Nothing doing! So I send it in as dictated. CAL.

[Writing heads is somewhat like shifting the gears of an automobile. The new motorist considers it a good deal of work, and applauds the idea of an electric shift. But after a while he welcomes the slight labor involved, as it keeps him from falling asleep at the wheel.—Ed.]

ENCOURAGED by the increased wage, the American Railway Express devoted two weeks to transporting a small package from Chicago to New York. We believe that the pony express might be profitably restored for the benefit of people who are in a hurry for their parcels.

ANOTHER war-weather controversy concerns the Meridian statement that Chicago is the literary capital of the United States. This is by no means obvious; but there is no disputing that New York is the South Water Street of literature.

THE question of the stymie having been disposed of for the British Isles, we should welcome a ruling on the hunger strike. Is it good sportsmanship, or is it not?

Open Confession Is Good for the Soul.

(From the Morgantown, W. Va., News Dominion.)
We have been caught in a grammatical error again—grammar, please. Inexcusable grammatical error. Whenever this happens—and it happens often, we regret to say—and we are also ashamed to say it—we invariably fall back for comfort on "Charles Lamb and his pals." We would like our special literary idols. They were both great offenders. If ever two writing men made Lindley Murray turn over in his grave they were Charles Lamb and B. L. Stevenson. They tried to excuse themselves, but we do not. Lamb called a critic of his book "a mere damned grammarian," and Robert Louis used to sneer at the grammarians, too. But we do not. There is nothing we would be more proud of than to be able to use the English language without error. For, oh, it is such a beautiful thing, this English tongue, that has been set to music by Chaucer and Shakespeare and Tennyson and Cardinal Newman. Darn it all, why do we do it, anyway—blunder over English speech as we do? It is because we hear it spoken so much by our high school students who murder it in its sleep and assassinate it on the high roads in broad daylight? Maybe so, but even that reflection does not excuse us. We are guilty and our reward is—
AND that reminds us to inquire of the acrimonious defenders of the locution "It's me," what purpose is served by substituting it for "It's I"? Is it more euphonic? The French, it is true, say "C'est moi," but, as has been pointed out, the Germans do not say "Es ist mich."

CONJUGATIONAL.

If I weren't what I am—
If I hadn't been born what I was—
I wouldn't be what I am.
—Alfred Kreymborg.
Charming! But we like as well that oft-quoted bit from Lindley Murray:
"I am, thou art,
He is,
We are, you are,
They are."

THE farmer does not get enough, and the consumer pays too much, says Mr. Roosevelt; and, "somewhere in between are steps which must be eliminated." What those steps are, Mr. Roosevelt, like all candidates, leaves to our imagination.

Otherwise It Was One Grand Sweet Song. (From the Dodge City, Kan., Globe.)
Their married life was unhappy, violent quarrels often breaking the monotony of long periods of sulkiness and silence.

"NO, there is nothing the matter with Los Angeles,"—Loz Onglaze Times.
Delighted. We feared something might be wrong.

ALTHOUGH it has been denied, we hope the story is true that Mr. Wilson means to acquire a home near Washington to retire to. It would be so nice to do both places in one pilgrimage.
B. L. T.

And Now Kamschatka

Who knows anything worth mentioning about Kamschatka? For generations the school geographies have been telling that Kamschatka is a large peninsula, jutting from the northeast corner of Siberia and so nearly surrounded by water that it is, in practical effect, an island. We know that, in area, this big peninsula would cut up into about forty-two provinces as big as Maryland—its area is over 302,000 square miles. And the geographies tell us that this whole region is occupied by fewer than 40,000 human beings.

But Kamschatka is to be researchfully investigated. An expedition sent out by the Swedish Society of Antiquology and Geography left Yokohama late in June on its way to Kamschatka and is now probably arranging a permanent base, or a series of bases from which to send research parties inland. The exploration is to extend through at least two years, and while the purposes are nominally of a purely scientific nature it is certain that a large proportion of the information obtained will be practically useful. It is known that a great variety of plants thrive in the southern half of this peninsula, that there is a varied animal and bird life and the rivers, of which there are many, abound in the same kind of fish as are found in Alaskan rivers. As to coal, iron, copper and possibly gold, not so much is known. It is amazing that this projection with its long coast lines, should be so little known. Where wild plants thrive food plants may be grown, and where wild animals and wild birds find subsistence farming may be developed. There is a belief that Kamschatka is about like southern Alaska, and the southern half the Alaska, as we know, is a region of great promise—of a promise that is already beginning to be fulfilled.—Baltimore American.

Maybe the Door Was Locked.

It is difficult to understand how Colonel Bryan omitted to get into the prohibitionist party long ago.—Columbus Dispatch

How to Keep Well

By DR. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and preventing 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.
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SOME WATER CURES.

The following abstracts are taken from papers by Dr. H. Kellogg: Everybody knows that the severe pains of dysmenorrhoea always can be greatly modified and generally relieved by a foot or leg bath, or a hot hip or leg pack.
An application consisting of a blanket wrung out of hot water and applied from the hips down is effective, though less convenient than wrapping the hips and legs with a thermo-electric blanket. Fomentation of the legs, followed by heating compresses are a convenient and efficient means, especially useful in cases due to pelvic inflammations, having been applied to the region in many cases as relieved by the use of a hot enema. The application may be repeated several times a day. The quantity of water introduced should not be more than one or two pints. The water should be retained five minutes. The enema should be given twice over the whole head, forehead, severe, intense hemorrhages and excessive menstruation, which is not relieved by cutting or by medicines rarely fail to respond to prolonged cool sitz, either with or without hot irrigation. To be efficient the temperature should be below 70 degrees. Fahrenheit, and the quantity of water is about 20 minutes. The patient is kept warm in the meantime by warm blankets. If necessary the feet may be placed in a hot bath.

The patient with a dry, dirty, itchy skin is in much the same condition as a hide bound horse. Sweating over the whole body, and applications to the skin will in a few weeks accomplish wonders for such a patient. Let the people with pimples try this remedy.

Headache due to congestion may be easily relieved by first wetting the head with cold water, then applying over the whole head, forehead and neck, a compress consisting of a cloth folded until about a half inch thick, or eight or 10 thick. Soak in cold water, wrung in very cold or ice water, wrung lightly. The good effect can be further intensified by applying a very cold compress about the neck and face. The compress should not be allowed to become warm. It should be changed every five or six minutes.

Hot applications are just as successful in alleviating neuralgia pains as are cold compresses in pain resulting from congestion and inflammation. The application should be so hot as to make it necessary to take it off and put it on two or three times until the patient's skin can bear it.

Will Do You Harm.

S. M. writes: "I am terribly constipated, and must take a glass of magnesium citrate at least once a week. Can this be doing this for over a year. Can this harm me?"

REPLY.
Yes, it can and it will. If you cannot cure yourself by eating bran, vegetables, and fruit and drinking large quantities of water you should have a physician take charge of your case.

Cancer Very Rare at 18.

H. H. H. writes: "Please tell me if it is possible for a girl of 18 to have cancer of the breast? If so, what are the symptoms?"

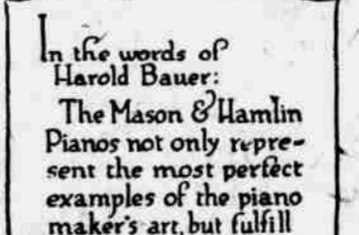
REPLY.
Cancer of the breast in a girl of 18 is a very rare disease.



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The Bee's Letter Box

Likes Harding's Sentiments.

Omaha, Aug. 16.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have patiently perused both Senator Harding's and Governor Cox's letters of acceptance of the presidential nominations, and I say without hesitation that after ample time for reflection upon the two documents and a conscientious attempt to weigh them impartially, there appears a decided difference between them in point of merit, whether comparison be made with reference to intellectual or moral force. From beginning to end Senator Harding's letter breathes the spirit of unadulterated Americanism. That part of it which deals with political principles may well be characterized as a comprehensive and authoritative treatise on democracy according to the constitution of the United States.

"I am sure I understand the purpose of the dominant group of the senate," says Senator Harding, in speaking of the senate's battle against the administration's attempt to nullify the vicious league of nations scheme upon this nation. "We were resolved then, even as we are today, and will be tomorrow, to preserve the free and independent republic." etc.

Without the slightest doubt the opinion was quite common for a while after the event that the convention had made a doubtful selection in the nomination of the quiet gentleman from the Buckeye state.

AN EXCEPTIONAL TIME TO BUY AND SAVE MONEY

The simple fact of being able to secure what you want when you want it is made possible for those who come to the H. R. Bowen store Saturday, August 21, as on that date one of the largest sales of Draperies and Curtains will be held, enabling every housewife in the city of Omaha, to secure the Draperies and Curtains they want for their home at a striking cost.

Included in the sale are hundreds of the latest and most beautiful Drapery patterns ever shown in the city, patterns that will make up to advantage and when hung will lend an artistic touch to the interior of the home. In curtains will be found exceptional values, too, values that will immediately appeal to everyone having a desire to save, yet securing something that will satisfy their artistic taste.

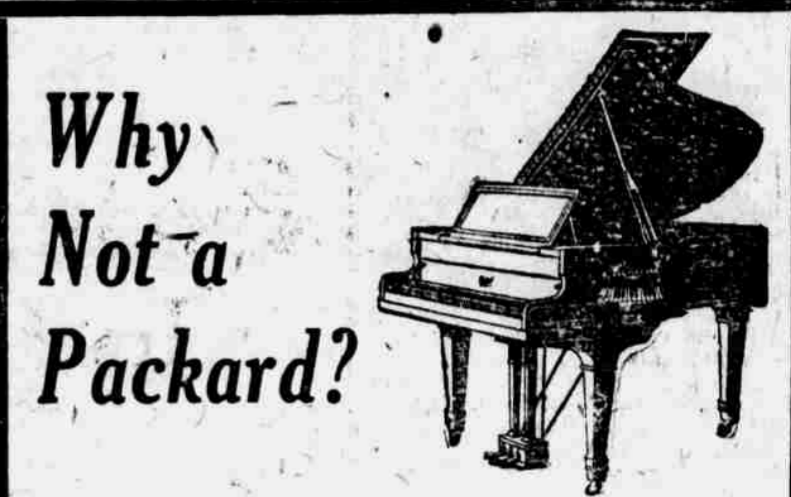
Never a week goes by but what this ever-progressive store offers Value-Giving Home Furnishings at remarkably reasonable prices, paying everyone to read their regular announcements in the daily papers, as by so doing they are enabled to save on every purchase and everything they wish to place in the home to add to its decorative appearance.

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K. M. A.

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But whatever may have been the cause, it is safe to say that all doubt in this respect has now completely disappeared.
But let me, in all candor, direct particular attention to that passage of Senator Harding's letter which most deeply impressed and impressed me, and which I think may fairly be accepted as a true indicator of his spirit. In discussing the question of the negro's rights as an American citizen, Mr. Harding says: "I believe the negro citizens of America should be guaranteed the enjoyment of all their rights; that they have earned the full measure of citizenship bestowed that their sacrifices in blood on the battlefields of the republic have entitled them to all of freedom and opportunity, all of sympathy and aid that the American spirit of fairness and justice demands." And yet an overwhelming majority of the native-born whites of the southern states have from the date of the negro's enfranchisement treated with contemptuous disregard the political rights supposedly vouchsafed by the 14th and 15th amendments to the national constitution.
Let us sincerely trust that we are rapidly approaching the end of such a travesty on representative government. CRUS D. BELL.



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