THE OMAHA BEE

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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.

Mr. Lansing and the President.

If it finally be established, and credence may well be given the tale, that Mr. Lansing was so unceremoniously kicked out of the Wilsonian cabinet because he had the temerity to insist upon what he conceived to be his duty as an American, he will deserve even greater credit than he has so far been given, and that is considerable.

Public interest in a singular chapter of American history is renewed by the story that Mr. Lansing sent a real ultimatum to Mexico in connection with the arrest of W. O. Jenkins, United States consul at Puebla. It was in December, 1919, at a time when, as it has since transpired, the president of the United States was physically incapable of attending to the duties of his office. He was a victim of cerebral embolism, which in plain English means he had suffered a paralytic stroke, due to a blood clot on the brain. His recovery was uncertain, his condition such as gave warrant to the assertion by Homer Cummings at San Francisco that death hovered over that sickbed at the White House. The government of the United States was without a head, and had been for many weeks.

In order to prevent the whole system from falling into chaos, Robert Lansing, then secretary of state, and in line to be president of the United States should the president and the vice president for any reason default in service, assembled the cabinet for consultations. Who can think that he had any idea other than to serve his country and to preserve for his chief a government uninterrupted? Somebody had to take this responsibility. Of course, messages were going out from the White House, ostensibly from the sick room, to which none were admitted save the president's wife, his private secretary and his physicians.

And when Lansing dared address the Carranza government in plain terms on a question involving the honor and dignity of the United States to resent an affront that took the form first of the kidnaping and robbery and then of the incarceration of one of its officials, he was smitten by a thunderbolt from that sick room!

The world was shocked, and the most charitable construction put on the incident was that it but exhibited the petulance of a sick man, who thus exhibited resentment at the assumption of authority exhibited by the secretary of state in assembling the cabinet officers for conference. Now it appears, according to a story told with all circumstances, that Lansing had presumed to assert the dignity of the nation. How could he conceive that even a sick man would be inclined to ignore an insult so open and so flagrant? "Watchful waiting" had once sent a force to occupy the port of Vera Cruz, to demand a salute to the flag, which was never given; had made a vain parade of the National Guard along the border; had recalled Pershing from the pursuit of Pancho Villa, and had read with no sign of deep indignation a roll of more than 300 Americans who were murdered in Mexico after March 4, 1913. This might have warned Lansing, but he could not, apparently, brook the deliberate action of the Carranza government in arresting an accredited representative of the State department and his subsequent treatment as a prisoner.

Lansing is said to have threatened war; a lot of Americans would have backed him up, had the facts been known then. The incident deserves to be kept in mind, for it is one of the least creditable of all the record of the administration that is soon to be closed. The declaration of the Baltimore platform, that Americans in their legitimate business would be protected wherever they might be, got no harder jolt than this.

Oregon Will Have No Eugenics.

Governor Olcott of Oregon has listed as disapproval a bill passed by the legislature, having for its purpose the making obligatory of physical examination prior to contraction of marriage. The measure required that women as well as men submit to the examination. It is probable that it was provision, as much as anything else, that led the governor to set it aside. The thought of requiring an innocent maiden to undergo such inspection is repugnant to all conceptions of decency. Society may have a right to protect itself against certain expected conditions, but such protection should be limited within what is the generally accepted notion of propriety, and this stops short of suspecting a young woman from a good home about to commit matrimony of harboring something that may develop into a menace.

Many minds also revolt at the thought of breeding men and women on the basis of prize animals. The institution of marriage rests in the first place on the orderly perpetuation of the race. It provides the rational way of fulfilling the divine command, of following the greatest and highest impulse of nature, that of procreation. The state of matrimony is an honorable one, and, as the ritual says, should not be lightly entered into, but the way thither should not be blocked by any fool laws of the sort just disapproved by the governor of Oregon. If need be, the marriage of incompetents may be prevented; restrictions set about the coming together of defectives, yet even these may defy any statute that can be framed, short of perfect isolation, while the regulatory measure is always in danger of bringing about more harm than good.

"Honest nature's rule" may not always have results that meet the approbation of those who have made up their minds as to what is needed, but it has brought about a pretty fair quality of manhood and womanhood, and probably will be safe to follow yet for some time.

Save the Nonpartisan Law.

The Bee is glad to second the World-Herald's editorial plea against the repeal of Nebraska's nonpartisan election law, by which judges of state and county courts, state and county school superintendents and university regents are elected without regard to party affiliation or the straight party vote. A bill to wipe out this system—House Roll 510—is now before the lower legislative house. It should be killed.

The Bee has no sympathy with the suggestion that the nonpartisan election system be extended to include other state officers. It believes in government by a system which gives some degree of party responsibility, for only by that can uniformity of action be gained in the different branches of government. It believes, however, that this rule does not apply to judicial and school officers.

The duty of the judge is to decide between right and wrong. It is not his duty to determine public policy or the means of carrying it out. The judge should be free to act without regard to special interest, political or otherwise.

The same thing is true of school officers. Their problems are political only on rare occasions and in minor degree. Their work is professional and technical, subject to test by standards utterly apart from those of political faith or expediency.

The nonpartisan election of judges has been effective in Nebraska for more than a decade. For the most part it has proved satisfactory. It has not aroused public criticism in any noticeable degree. In this period the political pendulum has swept from one side to the other in Nebraska. There have been years when almost every state official has been a democrat; there have been others, as now, when the democratic party has been almost nonexistent, insofar as representation in the state executive offices has been concerned. Had the judges and school officials been subject to partisan election in this period, men who had given faithful and competent service to the public would have been swept out by a political landslide, the causes of which had no foundation whatsoever in the administration of their particular offices. This would have operated sometimes to the advantage of democrats, sometimes to that of republicans. But in both cases it would have operated to the disadvantage of the public, whose interest in the sanctity and fairness of courts and schools transcends its interest in almost any other group of public offices.

Eight Years' Change in Mr. Wilson.

President Wilson is not a man to ask for sympathy, but the contrast between his appearance on entering the White House eight years ago and now is positively shocking. Two photographs, the late one having been taken at a recent cabinet meeting, have been widely printed in the newspapers, and are sure to evoke a feeling of pity. Eight years do not usually make such a change in a man who starts them out keen of eye and virile of body, as was Woodrow Wilson in his first campaign.

Well may it be asked if the cares of the chief executive of the United States have not grown beyond the power of man to bear them. Of our ex-presidents only William Howard Taft still lives. His health may be attributed to the fact that the burdens of state sat easily on him and that he did not attempt the wide activity of some of our other executives. Under Roosevelt and Wilson vast extensions in the duties of the executive were made. In his service to the nation as he understood it, Mr. Wilson has reduced himself to the condition of an invalid. That in some cases the people did not either demand or approve his enlargement of powers does not prevent their natural feeling of sorrow at his crippled condition. Mr. Harding upon assuming office will be confronted with the same temptation to exceed human limitations. The nation, however, does not ask or expect any such sacrifice of its executive, profitless alike to public welfare and personal well being.

A Fifty-Cent Mayor.

The mayor of an Illinois town who has ventured to ask that his pay be increased from 50 cents a year to $8 a week no doubt will be regarded by some honest burghers as attempting to make a raid on the treasury. The old American idea was that public office made up in honor what it lacked in remuneration. Thus it was in 1809, after 44 years of public service, Thomas Jefferson went out of the White House so seriously impoverished that he was not sure of being allowed to leave Washington without arrest by his creditors. A loan from a bank in Virginia relieved him temporarily, but he remained in poor circumstances for the rest of his life.

As a rule, public officers are better paid now than ever before. In villages such as this one, where the mayor is asking for $408 a year, the requirements of the office do not prevent other work, but still it is contrary to what is just to expect the duties to be performed with only a nominal pecuniary return. It sometimes appears that where the rewards of office are so small in money, the effect is to bar any but men of wealth from entering on official careers. A clear example of this is to be found in the diplomatic service, where our ambassadors are expected to uphold the dignity of their position by expending many times the amount of their governmental salary.

Why not let the Yaps decide whether they want their island to become a cable station for America or Japan. True, there may not be any native Yaps on Yap, but that lack can easily be supplied. They are numerous elsewhere.

Admiral Tirpitz advises that the United States needs an immense navy to protect its commerce. Isn't that just what he told the kaiser Germany needed?

Strange no one has suggested a return to the sod house style of architecture to meet the housing shortage. Yet they say those were the good old days.

If Lowden had become secretary of the navy, would he have named the ships like his Pullmans, or the Pullmans like the ships?

The thief who stole an overcoat from a clothing store has an abiding faith in the ground hog's weather prediction.

A Line O' Type or Two

How to the Line, let the quips fall where they may

"THE Tobins of our educational systems," communicates W. F. Y., "overlook the fact that it is not general usage that determines what is or shall be correct, but the general usage of the people who know." Don't worry, old dear. After all, a child is educated at home. It is there that he learns that it is not considered elegant to say, "it don't," or to wipe his nose on his sleeve.

Another Crisis Avoided.

(From the Japan Advertiser.)

Mr. Spiros Constantinidi, Greek Charge d'Affaires, announced yesterday morning that he would not give a vocal recital at the American School in Japan.

LACK of space (as Noah remarked when he closed his bookings) prevents us printing the entire pome, addressed to the Pacific Coast Journal on Nursing, but one stanza will give you the flavor:

O, Nurses' Journal, edited in
The Golden State of the West,
Other journals we acknowledge
Good, but thou we call best.
Many interesting articles beneath thy cover bright,
We peruse to our edification and delight.

"HANGS self to wife's door after she gets divorce," informs a headline. Now this was in the worst possible taste, as was also the conduct of the Champaign butcher and the professor's wife. This pair, the professor alleges, did their love-making in an icebox which the butcher had fitted up as a drawing-room. We believe that even the frenzied lovers of "The Red Lily" would have drawn the line at an icebox.

A PAPER CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL ABOUT WHAT IT PRINTS.

(From the Columbia, Ky., News.)

If the robbery goes to court the facts may be brought out, and until such proceedings are had this paper does not care to make a statement, as all kinds of rumors are afloat.

GEN. WOOD'S advice is good, but, like most advice, wasted. Many are interested in spreading propaganda, but hardly anybody is interested in checking it.

THE THOUSAND AND ONE AFTERNOONS.

XIV.—Story of the Housebreaker.

George Barrington Wild, gentleman of the road, was indebted for his name to his father's enthusiasm for the picturesque scoundrels of the eighteenth century, whose recorded exploits occupied five feet of self-room in his library. Seen through the haze of romance which envelops that far off time, George Barrington, Jack Sheppard, and other heroes of the heath lost that frightful mien which the poet mentions, to be hated needs but to be seen. One of these scoundrels (whose name I have forgotten) made a peculiar appeal; he lived as quietly and soberly as a suburbanite, and went to his work of housebreaking after nightfall as unemotionally as a plumber. Now the elder Wild was an honest, God-fearing citizen, and he was greatly distressed and scandalized when his son disclosed a talent for picking pockets. He promptly disowned him, never considering that the name he had wished upon him might have been an influence determining his career. For when a Bunn turns to baking, a Squms to medicine, a Chase to life insurance, and a Grubb to innkeeping, it is not surprising that a youth named George Barrington Wild should develop a taste for cutting purses and halting lone pedestrians in the short hours of the morning. Young Wild was ambitious. His motto was 'Onward and Upward,' which to him meant ascending porches. He aims too low who aims beneath the second story, for there lie the jewel caskets and the other prizes of the profession. He had yet to climb his first porch, but he had selected a promising mansion in a fashionable quarter, and awaited only favorable meteorological conditions for the performance of the task. On the morning when Mr. Weatherwax had the ill luck to encounter him he had definitely resolved to abandon highway robbery, and he was strengthened in his resolution by the thinness of the importer's purse. The pink shirt, however, pleased him, as he had a pretty taste in haberdashery, and he was attired in this garment when he set forth upon his first worthy adventure.

It was a perfect night for housebreaking. The east wind was high and cold, with a flaw of rain in it, but the temperature was not low enough to produce numbness in the fingers. Mr. Wild was as careful of his hands as a pianist, and his touch was much more delicate and refined than that of too many pianists. Upon the sensitiveness of his tactile surfaces depended his liberty, and his life as well, for although he carried a large pistol he kept it unloaded as a matter of policy.

WHEN one's mind is tired, not so much from exercises within as from assaults from without, an excellent restorative is a book like Mr. Balfour's Essays Speculative and Political," just off Comrade Doran's presses. Two hours' communion with a first-rate intelligence sets one up again.

YE CONSIDERATE ED.

(From the Lancaster, Ky., Record.)

Should the names be given it would make interesting reading, but owing to the prominence of some of the people involved, and it being their first offense, the names are withheld for this time.

"YOU remember," writes a lady reader in California, "the astronomer predicted that 1921 would be a good year for triplets." And she incloses the record of the marriage of Olive Goodier of Paradise and Jack Triplett of Marysville.

Art for Art's Sake.

My Dad can get his stories
In any magazine;
Their checks provide our clothing
And Lizzie's gasoline.
But Art for Art's sake holds him;
He deems it joy divine
To open up the paper
And find he's made the Line.

DODE.

THE news from Florida continues to fulfill Hon. Giff Pinchot's prediction, that the new administration will not be a one-man affair.

WHEREUPON THE CLERK REGISTERED PERPLEXITY.

Sir: A certain brand is known to the trade as Leigh's trousers-press. Friend wife asked for it in a department store. The clerk had a slight peculiarity of speech. "Leigh's?" he hissed. "No," said she. H. M. P.

MEALS at the Virginia Cafe in Madison, S. D., are "40 cents and up." Or, as they are sometimes called, "transient meals."

Trade Adieus.

Sir: After I had entertained a salesladv all evening and had said good-night at her abode, she murmured, "Thnks! Will that be all?" C. H. S.

"HENRY FORD is poverty stricken intellectually, morally, and spiritually."—Comrade Spargo.

HINT for Briggs: "Wonder what Henry Ford thinks about?" B. L. T.

The Picture Rage.

Mankind has always loved pictures. Races, without a written language, have left behind them rude carvings and murals to attest the fact. When an industry arose that appealed to this ancient appetite with pictures that moved, it did not have to wait long to see whether it would die or flourish. A dozen years ago the motion picture business, as we now know it, did not exist. Today the American public supports 16,500 moving picture theaters, makes 5,000,000,000 visits to them a year and spends $750,000,000 annually for this amusement.—The Nation's Business.

Tip From Stock Breeders.

F. K. M. sends us the following: "If a motorist runs down a pig it is sure to be a blooded Berkshire. Every chicken slaughtered is a pedigreed bird worth $40 or $50. A yellow barnyard cur is a wire-haired fox terrier. A calf is always of Alderney or Guernsey blood—in fact, nothing seems to improve live stock like crossing it with an automobile."—Boston Transcript.

New Words.

New words appear now and then. The old-time real estate agent is now a "realtor," and the one-time undertaker is a "mortican." The other day a hobo came in to get a dime and said he was a leisurist. And so it goes—Houston Post

The Bee's Short Story

THE REVELATION

By RUTH LOGAN

George made enough money to live on comfortably. The heat room for which he paid his landlady by the week, however, did not spell comfort to George. He wanted a home of his own. More than that he wanted Madge, that adorable little bit of extravagant feminity who fitted in so entirely with his scheme of happiness and didn't at all fit in with his bank book.

From a conversation between Madge and the girl she roomed with, George gathered the astonishing information that the things she wore beneath her tricolettes and georgettes and satins were sent to the dry cleaner rather than to a laundress. Because Madge wore frocks no longer than those advertised in the daily papers, he couldn't help knowing that the lisle stockings had no place in her wardrobe.

Consequently, George put aside all thought of matrimony and devoted the early part of the evening to thinking exclusively of Madge. And the longer he thought of her the more he wanted a home until at last he got up out of his deep arm chair and deeper study and into a top coat and started toward Madge's flat.

Elma, her room-mate, had gone to the movies but before George was admitted he was compelled to stand in the lower vestibule and talk through the tube.

"You must have an awful cold," George shouted.

"No, I haven't. I've just washed my hair and I'm trying to put it up in front of this little mirror over the call tube. I had a mouth full of hairpins."

George's heart did a triple beat. Here was an encouraging thing. He had no idea Madge would shampoo her own hair.

"You darling! I'm coming right up."

"You won't get in if you do. Just wait a minute." Evidently the hairpins had found their place between her lips.

At last he got in. Madge let him kiss her. For months she had felt it to be merely a matter of time until he should ask her to marry him. He had already admitted that he loved her.

As a matter of fact George had come fully prepared to make the necessary arrangements for making her Mrs. George. After he kissed her he stepped back and exclaimed: "Another dress, Midgie?"

"What do you think of it?" she demanded, holding her arms out from her sides and pirouetting gracefully for his inspection.

"Wonderful. Gee, dresses are high, aren't they?"

"You don't think it's too short, do you?"

"I was talking about prices," he admitted.

"I've a darling hat, too. Wait until I get it."

George viewed it with mingled emotions of admiration and misgiving.

"You must have had a raise."

"No. Same number of rocks but I'm a good manager."

It came to George bitterly that she could manage to put him on the rocks in no time at all. The light went out of his eyes. He failed conspicuously to lean over and kiss her as he was accustomed to do at intervals during an evening spent without the chaperonage of Elma. He talked of nothing in particular and Madge helped him, a lump in her throat and weight at her heart.

"Play something and let's try that step we learned last week."

She moved languidly toward the victrola and put on a record. His arms went about her and she caught his step easily. But she caught something else—the fringe of the rug—and uttered a little cry.

"I'm so sorry," faltered George. "Sit down, honey, and let me take off your pump."

"No, don't dare take it off." Terror gleamed in her eyes.

"That's utter nonsense and I'm going to take it off." And he did. Then from his place on the floor he lifted his eyes to hers and said "Midgie, will you marry me?"

"Yes, of course. Ouch! George, dear, you're killing me. Don't touch that ankle. I think it's broken. Why didn't you ask me months ago?"

"Well—how was I to know—what sort—of a girl you were."

A burst of rage escaped her lips. "You can't talk that way to me. You don't know anything more about me now than you always have. I'm not a piece of metal to be tested with acid. You may go. That's the sort of a girl I am. Get your things on and go!"

"Oh!" gasped George, "you don't understand me. What I meant to say was how did I know you could live on what I make. A new dress every week and a new hat—"

"George," she was shrieking now, "don't touch my ankle. It's swelling I know. Don't tell me it ought to be bandaged. I know that already. I made that dress out of two old ones and I bought that hat frame for 98 cents, and the feathers were Elma's. I can't put my weight on that foot. I simply won't try to stand up. Take your hand off my arm. I'm going to lie on this davenport for weeks if this keeps on hurting like this. What made you change your mind tonight and ask me to marry you?"

"This," said George, touching the slipperless foot tenderly. "Good Lord! I never dreamed you darned your stockings."

MUCH IN LITTLE.

In 48 years Alaska has produced $500,000,000 in gold, fish, furs, copper and other products.

Ten-year observations of thunder storms show that Tampa, Fla., holds the record for frequency, with 944 in that period.

A double-action spring instead of a motor operates a new phonograph that plays standard records, yet weighs only four pounds.

According to Le Matin of October 20, it is estimated that the deficit of the French railways during the past year will exceed 2,000,000,000 francs.

A New Orleans man makes a livelihood by selling lizards, which are used in various parts of the country in hothouses, where they keep the places free of insects. The lizards are caught in the surrounding country, and because of their delicate nature they must be taken by hand.

How to Keep Well

By DR. W. A. EVANS

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

SIMPLE "COLD" TREATMENTS.

Most physicians are agreed that colds, coryzas, pneumonias and bronchitis are cut from the same cloth. One reason for the continued high pneumonia rates in these years, when all other disease rates are so low, is the customary neglect of the common colds which the physicians call coryzas. If people would take care of the coryzas there would be fewer pneumonias to vex them.

Again, most physicians are agreed that cold medicines taken internally do no good. Commonly a purgative is prescribed, probably on the theory that it is good on general principles. If the patient is one who feels that he is not getting his money's worth, if he is not taking medicine, a few doses of quinine or some salicylate or headache remedy may be given. Perhaps these latter do give a little ease, but they probably do no good. The old-fashioned remedy was Dover's powders or opium or ipecac. Maybe here, too, the aches and pains were lessened, but the price paid for a little ease was far too great. People are not playing with opium as they once did.

But there is a harmless local remedy which does no harm, which has always been popular with the lay people. It is menthol, or its first cousin, peppermint. Dr. H. McGuigan has recently offered a scientific explanation of the benefit which sprays and inhalations of menthol and essence of peppermint give in coryzas and colds in the air tubes.

These remedies are not astringents and they do not increase the discharge. Then how do they act? Some of the discomfort is due to the thick, sticky mucus and pus which cover the membranes and clog the tubes.

Dr. McGuigan demonstrated that much of this was foam. He made foams of water and soap, blood, saliva and other substances which foam readily. He then showed that menthol and peppermint cut these foams in a most effective manner. From this he concludes that inhaling them or spraying them into the air passages in coryzas and bronchitis gives relief by cutting the foams. To do this effectively the drug must be in the form of vapor, a spray, or the gas given off from menthol or peppermint cones. Since there is a 2 per cent increase in viscosity for every degree fall in temperature, he advises the use of warm sprays or vapors.

Break, But Seem to Mend.

K. A. C. writes: "I have just read your article about people with blue in the whites of their eyes, and was very much interested, as that condition happens to run in our family, and always has been more or less of a puzzle to us and the different doctors we met. The trait goes back as far as we know four generations. My father's mother had the blue whites, and shortly after her marriage was thrown from a horse and her back was broken, but she lived to be 95 years old. She had three boys, my father being the only one to inherit the blue whites. His bones were brittle, but neither he nor his mother was deaf. He had 11 children, four dying in infancy. Of the seven living, two boys and two girls (one being myself) inherit the blue whites. Each of us have had a number of broken bones and each of us is deaf. My sister has two children. The boy has the blue whites and has had a number of broken bones. Although he is only 18 years old, he is getting very deaf. Of my four children one girl, aged 17 years, and a boy, who will be 21 in a few weeks, inherit the blue whites and each have had a number of broken bones. So far their hearing seems to be all right."

Usual for Goiter Cases.

L. R. writes: "In regard to thyroid gland trouble, I want to ask you if it has a tendency to become worse in spring and fall. I have had the trouble for four years and at times my throat seems practically well, and I am not so nervous, but the trouble seems to recur. Does a person lose weight steadily with this trouble? This fall and winter I have noticed a steady decrease in weight, the first time since having trouble with my throat. The swelling is not nearly so noticable as at former times, but I do not understand why I should lose weight. I am a girl of 20, 5 feet 2 inches in height, and weigh 103 pounds. Do you think that the thyroid is the cause of my decrease in weight, or can it be due to some other cause?"

REPLY.

It is natural for goiter to get worse and then better periodically. People with goiter generally are under weight. Loss in weight is one symptom of goiter.

Better Be Examined.

S. M. writes: "Sometimes, not always, I have a temperature of 99 2-5 in the afternoon and my pulse is about 96. I become tired after a little extra work. What would this indicate?"

REPLY.

It might indicate tuberculosis. Have an examination.

On the Other Hand—

A DANGEROUS PRECEDENT.

From the New York Times.

Governor Lowden has declined Mr. Harding's offer of the Navy department. He doubtless has good private reasons, such as the need of looking after his personal affairs. But one public reason which he has chosen to give looks queer. The governor says that he does not want to be secretary of the navy, because he has had no "training in naval affairs." This is to strike at one of our oldest and most cherished traditions. What landsman ever before had a doubt that he was able to preside over the navy? From the Indiana landsman-secretary who was astonished when he discovered that the confounded ship had been made hollow down to the North Carolina editor who is the latest to occupy the position, we have had a long line of secretaries of the navy who were little accustomed to the smell of salt water.

WHEN THE CABINET DISBANDS.

From the Washington Star.

In private life again, Mr. Wilson, it is understood, will continue his interest in politics, and if his strength justifies, resume his activities. Will the members of his official family, who are retiring with him, copy his example?

Mr. Colby likes politics, and plays the game with such zest he has been republican, bull mooser and democrat all within eight years.

Mr. Houston was not rated as a politician when called to the cabinet table, but not improbably during his service there has acquired a taste for the game.

Mr. Palmer has been in politics for years, and it is difficult to imagine him going on the shelf at this time of life.

Mr. Burleson answers to the description of a "born politician." He probably could not exist if denied an opportunity to help make "the wheels go round." And Texas will afford him a chance.

Mr. Baker will return to Ohio, where politics is always in the air.

The Bee's Letter Box

Mr. Shotwell Is Nominated.

Omaha, Feb. 23.—To the Editor of The Bee: Reading the news of your paper on the 22d, giving the names of President-elect Harding's cabinet, I feel as a republican that I can have a choice, too, whether it is carried out or not.

In our city, I have seen only one man mentioned as postmaster. I am surprised that we have so few capable in the eyes of the politicians to fill this very important place. We have a splendid man there in Mr. Daniel, and the little investigation I made the employes all seem to think a great deal of him. You know what that means when men are treated right, and no discrimination on the account of creed or race you get 100 per cent service.

I have in mind a gentleman that would be along the same lines and one whom the majority of the postoffice employes know. That is none other than Franklin Shotwell. I am not connected with the postoffice, but I would like to see the men treated better than they were under Mr. Burleson. I have had some business with Mr. Shotwell and have sent friends to him on business and he advisses them and does so to their best interest, without their paying one cent.

Mr. Shotwell is square, truthful and honest, and if the Chamber of Commerce wants to make the postoffice what it should be, they can do no better than turn their attention to this man, that is liked by every citizen I have spoken to.

GEORGE ELLIS.

Mr. Daniels returns to North Carolina, where for years he has been a political force, and where he still controls an influential democratic newspaper.

Mr. Alexander will find Missouri somewhat changed. The overturn last year in favor of the republicans may make it difficult for him to retake his old place in congress.

Mr. Meredith will find Iowa resting under a plurality of 400,000 for Harding, with the dirt farmers of the state nearly all gathered into the republican fold.

Lastly, William B. Wilson will again take up residence in Pennsylvania, where democrats have never had a chance, and where the republicans last year gave Mr. Harding a plurality approaching 750,000.