THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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The Bee's Platform

2. Continued improvement of the Ne-

3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the

4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with

"Mother o' Mine."

on a wind-swept hill," nor is such an ending at

all attractive; but if that were the fate in store,

we may be very certain that the mothers of men

would be there to soothe the last moments of

the condemned, to weep over his dishonored

head, and to comfort him by all the tender means

of the things in life not to be questioned, just

as they accept the immortality of the soul, the

existence of God, fundamental supports of their

faith in higher and better things than sordid

life affords, and therefore incentives to the up-

ward striving of the soul. It was motherhood

that gave man his first inkling of creation and

the Creator; to motherhood in the first place

was ascribed all the wonders that surpassed

man's understanding, and to this may be traced

the origin of the symbols now held most sacred

mother? Who has not felt the influence of her

love, reaching out to him through the darkness

of the troubled hour, across the abyss of time,

enfolding him with grace and mercy akin to the

divine? And, as mother recedes into the past,

there remain precious memories of her gentle

patience, her unfailing sympathy, her understand-

ing appreciation of the difficulties, the trials, the

dangers of babyhood, childhood, youth and ma-

turity: her readiness to help, her anticipatory

sacrifices, the abnegation she uncomplainingly

practiced, her faith, her hope, and her love for

the children she bore; attributes beyond human

moment now and then, or content with less than

that. She toils and loves and sorrows and plans

and finds in that her compensation. From the

moment nature whispers so softly to her than

none else can hear the great secret till her tired

A day for mother? She is satisfied with a

ken, the boundless possession of mother.

What man is there who does not honor his

And men know this. They accept it as one

that only mothers may command.

among all religions.

It is not given to every man to be "hanged

City Manager form of Government.

Corn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.

braska Highways, including the pave-ment of Main Thoroughfares leading inte Omaha with a Brick Surface.

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THE BEE: OMAHA. SUNDAY, MAY 8, 1921.

By DR. W. A. EVANS

ABOUT SNAKE POISON.

an account of a study of the poisonous qualities of certain serpents and other animals written by members of the Phisalix family. As translated and abstracted this account appears in several American periodicals. I thought the letter had a ha ha ring and the title of the article, "All Ser-pents Are Venomous," confirmed the

Phisalix study was all right, but it did not change my position at all. I hold that the common wild fear of snakes is unjustified: that there are very few snakes of any American species which carry a deadly dose

minims of blood serum of a common wild grass snake injected into the veins will kill a frog. a sparrow, or a guinea pig. That all lower verte-brates are more or less poisonous. This includes fish, eels and frogs. The poison was extracted from these animals and injected hypodermically into certain test animals, killing them when the dose was sufficiently large. In all instances the poisoncus animals did not polson when taken as food. To get the poisonous effect it was necessary to get around the liver by injecting the poison into the tissues or into the blood.

deadly rattle unless equipped with a gallon of wild red eye? Again. no! entists is that they did not go far nough. of what everybody knows or what has been proved many times before. hypodermically injected. So is the saliva of ants, wasps, bees and so

certain sense when injected under act. But that, as it proved, was be-the skin or into the blood.

as the Cannon Maker, the idea was again discussed. At the thought of such an opportunity the actor's ey glistened; but his courage faltered and he remained "in the picture." Elsewhere as in London, assurance for this sort of thing is now lacking. Another and more subtle devic

the danger of life from a snake bite? Nothing? This is a good place to thank the kind friends who send me newspaper clippings about cases of fatal snake bite. I have received fatal snake bite. I have received more than twenty clippings, taken from more than ten different papers, reporting the same fatality.

I have come to the conclusion that there are two or three fatalities due Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans to rattlesnake bite in Texas each year. There are one or two occurring yearly in the far northwest, principally Oregon and Washington, and leg of omewhere about one more on the average in other portions of the There are 100,000,000 people year is about 1,500,000. Of these 1,500,000 deaths, let us say five are

Palms and Sweet Words

(From the Philadelphia Ledger.) | Ostrich-like, they stick their heads Around Washington seethes and in the sands of their illusions and swirls a score of little groups bent what they wish to believe becomes

and determined upon disbanding the what they do believe. Norman Angell and many another n a recent issue of the London army, scrapping the navy, melting

Times. Mr. A. B. Walkley, whose American guns into medals to hang proved that war could not come. But-the great war came. veteran service as a first-nighter upon themselves and forging the would would have case-hardened a sword of America into gilded halos rocking in the ground swell less sensitive spirit, finds that they to place upon their own misguided the terrible storm, we are told that applaud too much and most inon applaud too much, and most inop-portunely. "If you think of it, Of such are many of the most vocif-humanity throughout the untroubled portunely. "If you think of it, Of such are many of the most vocif-

centuries if we will only disarin. "striking one palm against another with a resounding smack is a queer These would go tripping forth These would go tripping forth with sweet words in their mouths and palms in their hands to argue making that plain. The same friends matters of national life and death of disarmament know that the prowith an enemy armed to the teeth, cess must be gradual; that it must We may recall that it was this ilk come slowly if it is to come at all, that busied itself with honeyed mes-Yet the sages of goodwill, what time the Hun of the idea must be taken into ac-

Now.

was ramping on iron hoofs through count. The genuine friends of disarma-They have their own little patter ment know that a congressional as to the causes of wars, gleaned resolution will not change the heart from the arch-pacifists of the ages. of man; that it will not take out of It merely pains and bores them to him his hatreds, envies, greeds, pasrecall the great surges of humanity sions and the urge of growth and of that have run through the centuries, change. Here is a place to make the urges that have sent whole races haste with exceeding great slowness. moving as the salmon move to the The world is the world, and men sea. They believe that the long are men after all. Also men wanted courses of ages, of time and of his-swords and forged them before they tory can be changed by a resolution. used them. It seems to be their hope that

somehow America can be prevailed Where Einstein Is Lacking. upon to stand up with naked hands One reason why Professor Einand bared breast in the midst of a stein's theory appears so opaque to world that is now armed as never the average American is because he the world was armed before. They would hold aggressive ambitions in does not use the same sort of lancheck by an appeal to the better na-tures of a whole people that be-Galveston Tribune.

to the heart is thus resolution to smack, this monkey trick—even to the hearts of great actors—that life is not a pacifist destiny. They would on the stage would be inconceivable stop the Red armies of Sovietdom by without it. The histrionic devices the great well armies are countless. The mith you Peace he unto you!" All heil to our "Mothers" and "Fathers"

be with you, Peace be unto you!" Such folk follow their wishes and hopes and sentiments rather than reason and experience. They ignore Let us make them both happy on this they've borne; Let us make them both happy on this

the fact that there is a slow, steady, grinding movement of people against shine and showers. people, of race against race, that has a habit of ending in war. So why not send both a basket of flowers?



pressing ever closer and closer to the impossible, THE OMAHA BEE and the death of one merely serves to induce others to make the attempt in which the victim DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING-SUNDAY failed. There is no moral to this, any more than there is a moral to the old tales of the Roman populace, who thronged the amphitheater to watch the gladiators kill one another in the The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is ex-clusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatcher are also reserved. arena. The Romans were only looking for a thrill.

A Very Reno of Marriage.

In South Dakota is a judge who ties the matrimonial knot to stay. Of all the couples who have stood before him and said, "I do," not one has afterward said, "I won't." This almost fabulous record ought to make the town of Miller, S. D., a place of pilgrimage. It is not to be believed that many people marry with the idea of anything but a permanent union, and when it gets about that no couple married by this judge has even engaged in divorce proceedings, his town is likely to become even more popular than Reno.

So many weddings are only slipknots-in the last 20 years there have been almost 2,000,-000 divorces. Instead of the court being the last resort in family differences, it now seems to have become the first, and a certain class of lawyers make a comfortable living off the business of separation. There is very efficient machinery for removing unwanted husbands or wives, but little provision for attempting conciliation. In some cases the triffing nature of disputes that lead to divorce is proved by the fact of remarriage between the two parties.

In Nebraska there is one divorce to every 7.33 weddings. This is not a good showing, although 20 other states make a worse one. Nevada, where many estranged persons from other states go to obtain an easy decree, has one divorce to every 1.54 weddings, and Oregon has a divorce for every 2.52 marriages. The rate of divorce per 100,000 population in Nebraska is 144, which puts our state in 25th place.

Whether it is owing to the worthy influence of the marrying judge of South Dakota or not, figures show that in that state nine couples out of every 10 who marry there do so for keeps. It is one of the few places where the people can read one of those old-fashioned novels which end, "And they lived happily ever after," without laughing themselves into hysterics at the ridiculousness of it.

For the country as a whole the divorce rate is said to be increasing three times as fast as the population. It is time people thought twice before accepting separation as the only way out of matrimonial misundersandings, some of which are rather slight and might be cured by delay. But the beginning is a time for deep consideration as well. If the seriousness of getting married were better realized, if young couples would pause for a moment in the midst of their romance, many bad matches might be avoided.

Bearing the "White Man's Burden."

Elsewhere on this page will be found a short account of the efforts of an Omaha man at establishing civilization among wild people. For over three centuries the Spaniards had dealt with the Filipinos and with little or no effect. In truth, we found the Moros more fanatically intractable than they were when the Spaniards first went among them. All attempts at spreading Christian ways among them had failed; they were pirates by tradition, and scorned the peacetul ways of the European. In seven years this Omaha man accomplished what had been deemed impossible. He induced the sultan of Sulu to abdicate; he established self-government among the natives: has brought education and enlightenment into the land, set up industry, especially organized agriculture, and has taught Mohammedan and Christian to sit side by side in council, and not cut off one another's heads. This is part of what Uncle Sam has been doing for those islands. It has not been an easy task. The workers have been interfered with by politicians, both at home and over there. Steadily they have plodded on with the work of bringing that backward and savage people up to a standard that will mean political independence, to be maintained by an enlightened citizenship. In setting forward the task as far as it has proceeded, the United States has accomplished one of the greatest jobs yet undertaken by a civilized nation. Just as in Cuba a backward and oppressed people was set up on a responsible, self-governing basis, and with no thought of reward, other than comes from transforming a neighborhood source of trouble into a peaceful community, so have we done in the Philippines, The more the matter is studied, and some day the tale will be told in full, the more is it made certain that the United States has been carrying a full share of "the white man's burden." and doing its job in a most thorough manner.

Frank W. Carpenter: Hero Wonderful Work Omaha Man Has Accomplshed Among Moros

Omaha shortly will have an opportunity to entertain a former resident who really has a claim to distinction, and yet who has so modestly and unassumingly done his share of a great work that few have heard of him. Frank W. Carpenter, who succeeded John J. Pershing as governor of Mindanao and Sulu, has just retired and is about to take a vacation after more than 20 years of uninterrupted service in the Philippines. That announcement might wind up the story of Mr. Carpenter's career, so far as publicity in the United States generally is concerned, but over there it is different. Filipino newspapers and he Mindanao Herald, published at Zamboango, says:

Carpenter is the biggest man that has ever served in the Philippine government, and he is, without a shadow of a doubt, the best friend that the Filipino people ever had or may hope to have, irrespective of race, and including their own patriots.

Who is this man, of whom such seemingly extravagant statements may be made? It is pretty hard to tell in a few words. Many years ago, back in the early 90s, a young man enlisted in the Second infantry at Fort Omaha, serving his "hitch" with that regiment, and getting his first real lessons in business life. Between the date of his enlistment and now extends a continued record of hard work, 30 years on the government pay roll, 20 of them in the Philippines. What has he done to merit the praise so lavishly bestowed on him in the islands, where he seems to be leaving more friends than any American who ever served there? C. W. Farwell wrote in Current History last October:

In the closing of the term of Frank W. Carpenter as department governor of Mindanao and Sulu we have another such record. The story of Mindanao is more wonderful than that of Cuba, for it is the story of a wild, unconquerable people brought at last, by patient inderstanding and helpfulness, to submission, and, paradoxically, to self-government.

Carpenter went to the Philippines with Law-

ton, a civilian clerk, having completed his enlistment with the Second infantry and entered into the staff service. After General Lawton's death Mr. Carpenter was made chief clerk to General Bates, and through a series of well-earned promotions came to be in 1906 executive secretary to the governor general. While he was thus working up in the service of the island government, Captain Pershing was winning his "star" in Mindanao; followed by General Wood, then by Bliss, and he in turn by General Pershing, and the military problem of Moro pacification was being worked out. In 1913 Pershing was ordered to home station and assigned to the Mexican border, and then it was Frank W. Carpenter began the real work of setting up the government of the department. He was confronted with the most stupendous task ever assigned a man. Four hundred thousand fierce, implacable natives had to be brought into submission; the sultan of Sulu had to be induced to abdicate his arbitrary rule, the "juramentado" custom had to be broken up; in general, the lives of these fanatic Mohammedans were to be turned into a new channel. The military had overawed, but had not subdued them. After a little more than seven years Governor Carpenter leaves his post with the loving respect of natives who have learned to appreciate his kindly interest, his unfailing patience, and his persistence for justice and the right. It was he who persuaded the sultan to accept the "Bates treaty," to give up his rule, and it was he also who showed the natives a better way of doing things; who did not disturb their religion, but did turn their lives from idleness to comparative industry, who made the byways free and safe, set up schools, established regard for property,

By DR. W. A. EVANS Questions concerning hygiene, sanita-tion and prevention of disease, sub-mitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a stamped, addressed envelope is en-closed. Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bee. Convrient 1921, by Dr. W. A. Evans. Audiences come in for a scolding Copyright, 1921, by Dr. W. A. Evans.

How to Keep Well

A correspondent invites me to read

As a scientific contribution the The French study showed that 15

So endeth the story. Am I converted? No. Shall our people re-fuse to walk forth for fear of the The trouble about the French sci-They did not prove a third Mosquito sallva is poisonous when

on. The most harmless substances Cannon Maker should employ this of certain kinds are polaonous in a trick with his long speech in the last

Dr. V. C. Vaughan, dean of the the play was produced here, Louis University of Michigan, wrote a large Calvert repeating his performance volume on this subject several years ago. The injection of different proteins and often of harmless vaccines is in common use as a means of causing a fever and generally stir-ring up an indifferent system and making it fight back on the same principle that setons and blisters

is well known to all Shakespearean ere used in the olden times. But what has all this to do with actors of the good old school. When any showy speech was to be deliv ered, such as the monologue of Jaques on the seven ages of man the actor "took the center" as fai down stage as he could and still be in the picture, spoke as fully as he dared to the audience and with the

last line "took the corner." That is to say, as he rolled upon his tongue his gesturgs became rhythmic, ficating, and he wafted himself to a leg of the proscenium arch with

something like a waltz step. Having thus considerately made way for another to "come center" and take here, and the number dying each up the dialogue, he stood with head year is about 1,500,000. Of these bowed in pretended modesty. Such bowed in pretended modesty. splendid eloquence married to such

1,500,000 deaths, let us say into an due to snake bite. The only snake having a large dose of poison in his bag is the rat-tier. Very few rattlers carry a fatal dose. There should be a specific for bearing the faithful Adam. The buckless twain stood foolishly by "up

It is one of the worst of the theater." The joy "nuisances of the theater." of the playhouse is that it casts a "spell of illusion," creates for the time "an imaginary world." Yet the friends of this and that actor applaud his entrance, applaud each telling moment, applaud his exit and positively clamor that he come on again to acknowledge their applause. The spell of illusion collapses in dull reality, in a mess of insistent per-senalities. "The true artist," says Mr. Walkley, "would be disconcerted by what is a sign that his imaginative hold on the spectator has mo-mentarily broken down." The de-

Deportment at the

Play

From the New York Times.

with a resounding smack is a queer

suggests the monkey tricks of prime-

Would the true artist be discon-

picture, lean over the footlights, de-liver her description of the chase

at the very noses of the audience-

and reap a whirlwind of applause

Time was-and time has been. The

brazen head of Friar Bacon and

Friar Bungay spoke no more fate

fully than the audiences of our real-

istic theater, to which such appeal

are taboo. When Shaw wrote "Ma-

jor Barbara" he intended that the

its executive instrument not only the

very mind itself, which kindles to

body but the face, the voice-the

Belgium.

SAYS

The de-

resounding

way of expressing your delight.

val man."

portment of audiences, in short, "is one of the failures of our civilizzation certed, or rather is he? The failure of civilization, alas, is more widespread and devastating than Mr. Walkley seems to know. So dear to the heart is this and the only complaint is that so many of them fail to work upon modern audiences. Time was when Lady Gay Spanker, in "London Assur-ance," could step right out of the

hands are folded in that last long slumber, she gives all and would give more if she might to the little one, because she can not do otherwise. One day to remember mother? Every day should be devoted to that. Mother does not exact the tribute, but men and women should joyously pay it, for in honoring mother they are simply acknowledging that they realize the finest thing in life.

Mother! No other word in the language means as much. No other love is like hers. There is no substitute for mother. Thank God for mother!

Next Door to Paradise.

Who is the happy warrior? Who is he That every man in arms would like to be?

Wordsworth's query is given a new answer by those organizations in Honolulu that are fostering a plan for an immense home for disabled soldiers on one of the Hawaiian islands. The isles of the blest, the heritage of every warrior when the fire that won victory burns low, are now definitely charted.

"The nation needs right now a building that will cost millions, to house the disabled veterans," J. H. Pierce, himself a soldier in the Civil war, said to the Ad club of Honolulu a short time ago. "Where should this building be erected? Is the best any too good for our dear boys who crushed kaiserism, placed the cross above the crescent, and America first among the nations of the world?

"And where is the best? Is it not in these islands with which God furnished the world, the true Garden of Eden? The isles of the blest. where every breeze is laden with the ozone of the sea, where night rivals the day in the revelations of beauty and where nature is lavish with peace and plenty of a land that knows only the sweetest of summer bowers, fruit and flowers."

The skeptical mainland may suspect that the orator has been reading some of the South sea fiction that is now so popular, but with his fundamental thought, that America, having fed the starving world, nursed the wounded and financed so many foreign nations, should not leave its own heroes to suffer without the best of care and comfort. The hospital and rehabilitation methods of the United States are now being improved and recognition has been taken of the fact that disabled service men have been in more than a few cases left in dire straits. A home for veterans on the Pacific islands, however, is something that has never occurred to official minds, which run more to the practical than the romantic.

Too Much Stunt Flying.

Always on the alert for a "thrill," the American public is just now giving close attention to airplane exhibitions. Chances are always much in favor of an accident, wherein a venturesome flyer loses his life, or at best is badly crippled. A few years ago automobile racing afforded much the same sort of attraction. Spectators were reasonably assured in advance that some of the participants in the contest would suffer much and maybe be killed. It was a gamble with death, and the morbid crowd is always eager to watch such a contest. Aviation is not yet a secure occupation, however serviceable it has come to be. Its ordinary hazard is quite enough to meet requirements, but these have been greatly enhanced by the stunt flyers, who are | with Senator Borah.

Tempting the Devil.

It is not a pleasant thing to think of, the story of the finding of a woman of 30 who has been confined in a darkened room of her mother's home for 16 years. Even if her mental state had been of the best before having been confined to her cell, she could not emerge from it now without being weakened both physically and mentally.

Companionship and the stimulation that comes rom bodily and mental activity are necessary to the full development of human beings. Even though this girl had been feeble-minded at the start, she might have developed her powers through finding useful and productive occupation. An idle mind and an idle body tempt the devil and all his ills.

This movement on the part of the ship owners to cut down the number of sailors required in each crew might be all right if no accidents and emergencies ever befell in which passengers need every protection.

The New Jersey police woman who was badly beaten in arresting a man criminal will perhaps get a lot of credit when she ought to be given a few lessons in common sense.

For a place 1,000 miles from nowhere, with a population of 2,700 and an area of 70 square miles, Yap is getting more than its share of publicity.

It begins to appear that the war was lost not only by the Central powers, but by the whole world.

In the old romances people used to die for love, but now they only kill.

A good place to start disarmament would be

and made law the rule rather than the jest of the islands under his sway, and made it possible for the Manila Free Press to write of him:

The brightest page in Governor Carpenter's career, his magnum opus, his supreme achieve-ment, is found written in the records of the Department of Mindanao and Sulu. For years it had been recognized that the greatest internal problem of the Philippines, the chief inherent obstacle to political independence, was the so-called Moro problem, the winning of the 400,000 more or less hostile and reputedly ir-reconcilable Mohammedan population of Min-danao and Sulu, to the full acknowledgement of United States sovereignty, to the abandonment of warlike customs, and the acceptance of a reign of peace, to the introduction of a government in which they themselve should take part, and to relations of amity and harmony and fraternity with their Filipino brethren who religiously own the sway of the Cross instead of the Crescent.

When then Executive Secretary Carpenter was asked to undertake such a mission, he was warned by his friends that failure awaited him; that all his past record would be blotted out in inglorious disaster; that peace between the fierce warriors of the south and their more civilized brothers of the north was an "iredescent dream," and that the end thereof would be ignominy and discredit and disgrace. His answer to all such dire forebodings might be found summed up in the motto on the crest of the Prince of Wales: "Ich dien!" (I serve). As a soldier he had learned to do his duty, to obey, and, from the beginning, such has been his creed of service; his "not to reason why," his "not to make reply." And such was the spirit in which he accepted the task he was called upon to perform,

How the "patently impossible and vain" has been accomplished; how the miracle has been wrought; how "in the teeth of all the the skepticism of the army, the scoffschools." ings of old associates in the government, the jeremiads of his friends-how in the face of all and in spite of all, the foolish dream has been realized—is now a matter of recorded history. Today, behold the Moro and his Christian brother mingling in harmony and associating in council; behold the "kmapilong" and the "barong" and the "kris" replaced by the plow and other implements of industry; behold the schoolhouses dotting the land; behold permanent plantings of six and seven and eight-year fruition, which, better than anything else, give pacific pledge, scattered throughout that vast area of 36,000 square miles.

Now, having wrought, and "weary and old with service," Governor Carpenter stands at the parting of the ways. He lays down the burden of the cares of state, borne, lo, these many years. In it there is both joy and sad-ness. In it there is something of the suggestion of that scene many years ago, when a former governor, addressing his bureau chiefs on the eve of his departure, quoted from Kipling's "Galley Slave":

But today I leave the galley, and another takes my place; There's my name upon the deckbeam-let

It stand a little space. I am free to watch my messmates beating

out to open main; Free of all that life can offer-save to handle sweep again.

It is interesting to read of how Governor Carpenter accomplished his miracle; how he patiently wore down an obdurate sultan, conquered his ambitious and unreconciled mother; how he induced the suspicious Moros to become trustful, and how he introduced into the islands the arts and ways of peace to supplant those of war. Some day he may tell them, a bit more fully than they are set out in official reports, and with more of real zest than they are given in newspaper reports. For the present ,it must suffice that this man, who began in Omaha 30 years ago as a private soldier, comes back to his native land a conqueror as full of honors as though he had von on field of battle the victories he accomplished in the quict of an executive office. McC.

840

ouses to which I have written say center." gritting their teeth with rage, while the house resounded in acclaim of the melancholy modesty it would not pay to make it, as the demand is too small. I think the state health department of Texas of Jaques down by the footlightshappy, perfidious Jaques! But all that is no more. Your cold-blooded should make it as a public service for the citizens of that state. Perhaps the same opinion holds modern audience still reward th as to Washington, Oregon, and a sleight with a monkey trick or so; but in their hearts they are instincfew other states. It would not require much of research work to de-vise such a remedy. In the meantively against an actor who takes the corner. Year by year a grimmer fate encompasses the artist whose life breath is applauec. Something ought really to be done about it. Acting is the most pertime there are ordinary preventives. but they are of little use. I imagine most of them depend on the virtues of permanganate of potash. This drug has a little virtue, perhaps, if sonal of the arts, more personal even than dancing, for it employs as used freely and promptly.

Difficult to Diagnose.

McD. writes: "In your article, 'For Nervous Women,' you mention every word, every mood of the dra-matist. No idea is more absurdly nerve syphilis as an important facoverworked than that it is the busi tor in nervous breakdown. ness of the actor to merge his per-sonality in each successive part. One '1. To what extent, if any is

hereditary? actor of the present generation does this consummately, the Hollander "2. What are its symptoms? "3. Is it generally recognized by physicians or is it probable that a

de Vries-and how many in the wide world ever heard of him? But who doctor might overlook it in his diagcan ever forget the outstanding, in-variable personalities of Irving and "4. Is it curable? If so, how? "5. Is it widespread?"

extent.

Thanks.

Terry, of Bernhardt, Duse, Forbes Robertson, Mansfield? If they REPLY. created a variety of characters, it was with their minds. But it was 1. To a moderate but not great their physical selves, the radiant en-ergy of blood, nerve and sinew, that filled the playhouse and made it rise to them. If that failed to register Even approximate valuation is manifestly impossible. 2. The symptoms of nerve syphi-lis vary. The two outstanding forms are paresis and locomotor ataxia. The first is a form of insanity. The in an instinctive acclaim, their little hour was done.

last is a disease of the spinal cord which starts with sharp shooting In the theater personality and il-lusion interpenetrate and blend. Now, as among the ancients, the word dearest to the heart of the sctor is plaudite. Even in the time of Plautus monkey tricks were a 3. The existence of nerve syphilis s often overlooked for a considerable time. 4. To a very limited extent. 5. Yes. tradition. Follow your ancient custom and applaud!

Good for Light Cases.

Ultimate in Sinecures. would be interesting to know Interested writes: "I am inclos-ing an old prescription for ringwhat the 362 employes of the league of nations at the headquarters in Geneva, Switzerland, find to do, aside worm. It also is fine for itch. It was tried on a stubborn case with admiring the scenery .- Springwonderful results. If applied as soon is a spot appears that's the last of Union. field

t. Here it is: Salicylic acid, 20 grains; alcohol, 1 ounce." Better Men for Congress. If the Sheppard-Towner "Better Baby" bill is passed, we shall expect to see a vast improvement in the personnel of congress beginning about 1950.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press. REPLY. This will cure many simple cases. It will fail to cure the difficult ones.

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month draw interest for entire month. drawal without notice.

American State Bank Eighteenth and Farnam Sts.

D. W. Geiselman, President. D. C. Geiselman. Cashier H. M. Krogh, Asst. Cashier.



1513 Douglas Street

New Telephone Number, Douglas 5588

problems. Her daughter was seriously interested in a young man with pronounced spending propensities. In her anxiety about the future the widow consulted a Trust Officer about the disposition of her Estate.

As a result of his advice her attorney drew her Will directing that her Estate be managed as a whole by the Trust Company, the income only to be paid her daughter, except in case of dire necessity. This provision had as its basis the eternal foundation of mother love and forethought.

Have you also visualized the future for your children's sake? This task will be lightened through a reading of our Trust booklet for women. Your note will bring it to your

Omaha, Nebraska

United States Trust Company

Affiliated With

The United States National Bank

1612 Farnam Street