

### THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

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B. BREWER, General Manager

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### The Bee's Platform

1. New Union Passenger Station.
2. Continued improvement of the Nebraska Highways, including the pavement with a Brick Surface of Main Throughfares leading into Omaha.
3. A short, low-rate Waterway from the Horn Belt to the Atlantic Ocean.
4. Home Rule Charter for Omaha, with City Manager form of Government.

### Farmers and Their Own Affairs.

Farmers of the middle west are not averse to listening to advice, and they have heard a lot in the past few years, but they insist on the right of considering some of their own affairs from their own standpoint. That is why the present convention of the Nebraska Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative union is interesting to the general public, as well as to the delegates and the men they represent. It is certain that the discussions there developed will turn on the farmer's own ideas of what is good for him and for his business.

Just now the marketing problems are uppermost, and the substitution of co-operative for the former method of handling crops on the way from the field to the table is getting close consideration. Advocates of the new order are conservative in their claims, as a rule, and the growers indicate a willingness to let the ventures be tried and stand on their merits. Experience has taught the farmer that service must be paid for, and that it costs money to market a crop under any system. What is sought to be brought about is a method under which as good service can be maintained at less expense. Unless this is done, the farmer gains nothing.

Another topic of great interest at the present time is how to employ the land so that it will return revenue and without glutting the market with an over supply of one or two crops while there is a shortage of others. Diversified farming is not a new thing in Nebraska or Iowa. The war may have laid too much stress on wheat and corn, for example, and so have created a condition that is not readily relieved, but earnest discussion of plans indicates a determination on part of the men engaged in agriculture not to be caught that way again. New crops or greater attention to some of the old ones, will keep the land in use and restore the balance between what the farmer has to sell and the demand for it by the public.

The most encouraging feature of the present gathering is the clear-eyed view of the future held by the delegates. None appears to be hugging any delusion, or to be carried away by any rosy dream. They all know the way out is through hard, well directed work, and, accepting this fact cheerfully, they are willing to do the work.

### Ireland Getting Down to Business.

With the blessing of the pope, and a message expressing his gratification at the peaceable solution attained for her problem, Erin is setting actively about the important business of arranging to manage her own affairs in the future. A most significant feature is the action of Dail Eireann in disposing of the situation created by Eamon de Valera and his followers. A direct challenge to the majority, following the vote taken on Saturday, when the treaty was ratified, was the meeting of the minority group in secret conference. What transpired in private consultation is not of such importance as what took place in public. The resignation of de Valera as president was accepted, and when he was put up again by his friends he was voted down. This open repudiation of the plans of the "die-hards" is the best possible sign that the Irish are determined to give their new status a sincere trial. Arthur Griffith as head of the provisional government may be depended upon to move expeditiously to clear away the preliminaries and arrange for setting the real machinery of government into operation. An election must intervene, that Dail Eireann may be succeeded by a parliament chosen under the new conditions. This will give opportunity for an expression from the people, and will afford in fact a measure by which the sentiment of the masses may be gauged. De Valera's announcement that he will not be a party to fratricidal strife is encouraging, for it was made after the conference on Sunday, and means, if it means anything, that civil war is not likely to add distress at a time when the Irish are joyed by the prospect of peace.

### A Very Pleasant Reminder.

It is a little bit too early in the season to start making garden or to set out the house plants, but time is passing right along to that period. Of this fact Omahans are pleasantly reminded by one of the most certain harbingers of the good old summer time that has yet been recognized. "Ed" Palmer has just secured Card No. 1, 1922 series, Ak-Sar-Ben. This means that life is stirring once more. Gus Renz and Charlie Gardner have gone into executive session once more, outlining what will be set before the knights during the season which soon will be declared open for all. The Board of Governors has designated the time for an election for three members to succeed those whose terms expire, and ballots are about to be sent out to the knights. All this pledges another season of activity on part of the greatest boosting agency ever set in motion

by man. Tripartite agreements, four-power ententes, or even quintuple alliances are of little avail in comparison with Ak-Sar-Ben when it comes to getting men to forget their differences and all head in the same direction and work for the common good. If the head men of Europe only could be induced to come to Omaha and take the work, even to the extent of a single night at the Den, the world would be the better for it. As for Omaha, issuing Card No. 1 is a harbinger of vernal joys even more standard and dependable than the coming of the first robin.

### Newberry's Personal Plea.

Regarding any other consideration, the statement made by Truman H. Newberry in the senate on Monday, relative to his part in the election in Michigan in 1918, is far from convincing in its nature. The best that can be said for it is that it is a confession in avoidance. Senator Newberry has an honorable record as an officer in the navy, and was serving as such when elected to the senate. His standing as a business man and a citizen is unquestioned. These facts only serve to make his position the more difficult to explain.

Conceding his inexperience in politics, his lack of knowledge of methods and practices employed in conduct of campaigns, he yet leaves something to be cleared up. He was not more shocked than was the public when it became known that such debauchery of the electorate had been carried on in his name. Even a tyro should know that the immense sums of money that were put out could not have been needed for legitimate expenses, and Senator Newberry's explanation that he did not know that such sums were being expended is not enough. As the candidate of his party, it was incumbent on him to show some personal interest in the campaign, if only to the extent of learning what sort of management it had, and not to leave all to friends, whose zeal in his behalf was such as led them to disgraceful lengths. A candidate always owes it to his party, to the public, and to himself, to know what is being done in his name.

Senator Newberry's plea that he is not blameworthy because he was neither advised nor consulted as to the expenditures made is not enough to exculpate him. His occupation in the navy in 1918 was engrossing, but he might have posted himself in regard to some salient features of the campaign in Michigan without putting any naval plans in danger. Nor should the suggestion made by one of his defenders in the senate, that no poor man suffered because all three of the candidates were millionaires, have any weight. Seats in the United States senate ought not to be sold to the highest bidder.

### Politics, Bankers and Farmers.

A stampede of public opinion is never advisable, and there certainly is no cause to get excited over the controversy surrounding the Federal Reserve system. There is need, however, of careful thought and serious discussion. Most of the organized groups of farmers throw the blame for the disastrous and excessive deflation of agriculture on the Federal Reserve banks; they are proposing the appointment of a farmer to the board in control of the system. On the other hand, the organized bankers not only oppose such direct representation of agriculture, but wish to eliminate the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency from the board. They hold that no man should be connected with the administration of the banking system whose selection springs from party politics, and would limit what might be called representation of the public to ex-officio service of an under secretary of the treasury.

Put plainly, the bankers support the theory that the Federal Reserve system is a co-operative organization of bankers, not using government funds, and not to be exposed to the influence of pressure from the public or from any section of it, whether farmers, debtors, persons in need of credit, or what not. There is danger in exposing the Federal Reserve system to political control. But there is peril also in any effort to remove it farther than now from all public check and supervision. The system has been useful through the confident belief of the people that it represented them and, not primarily, the banking or other special interests. Nothing should be done to shatter this trust, making it less of a people's bank.

### Fathers and Children.

Miners, farmers and preachers take the lead as fathers. According to the census bureau, which has just tabulated the total number of children ever born in those families which had a birth in 1920, the average number of children which each mother had borne was 3.3, of whom the average number living was 2.9. Dentists, architects, school teachers, physicians and lawyers fell far below the average as parents, ranging between 2 and 2.4 children on the average. Miners were found to average 4.3, farmers 3.8 and clergymen 3.3. Looking over these bare figures, a real story appears. The classes with a low birth rate are those who, partly through necessity and also through tradition, engage in the great American game of keeping up appearances. This can not be done very well when there are three or four children to wear out shoes and be fed, and finally, to be sent through college.

Miners and farmers may not have as much money as their contemporaries in the professions, but they do not feel obligated to shine socially or cut much of a swath sartorially. No one expects a preacher to be wealthy, and in fact, if he or his family should exhibit extravagant traits they would be showered with criticism. Plain living and high thinking, as opposed to high living and simple thoughts, are expected from his kind. While a high birth rate may not be desirable, yet it may sink too low. That it has done this in the case of certain desirable parents is clear.

### Governor Edwards of New Jersey Proposes to Repeal the State's Dry Law.

Governor Edwards of New Jersey proposes to repeal the state's dry law. Why doesn't he make a job of it, and do away with the Volstead act and the Eighteenth amendment?

In selecting Senator "Pat" Harrison for a speaker at their love feast the local democrats got at least one man who can talk.

The Pullman company has just been authorized to purchase another competitor, but what has this got to do with sleeping car rates?

Douglas county will get along with \$200,000 less this year than last. Every little bit helps.

Feed to grow hair has long been known, but it never yet cured a bald head.

Whatever became of the "gas" tax?

### THE HUSKING BEE

It's Your Day—Start It With a Laugh

THE SKATERS.  
The moonbeams glister on the snow,  
The stars are twinkling bright,  
We set beneath the mellow glow  
A perfect winter's night;  
The ice is smooth upon the rink  
Where merry folk holds sway,  
And there we hear the ringing clink  
Of skates, and voices gay.

Old Winter, you are worth the price,  
You bring us more than wealth,  
For there upon the glistening ice  
We gather cheer and health;  
And when the skating ends and fro  
The skaters swing along,  
And happy voices, as they go,  
Re-echo about and song.

O happy skaters, young and old,  
You now are children all,  
With hearts as glad as by yontold,  
You hark to Winter's call;  
Your toes cheeks are Winter's pride,  
Your health is Winter's gift,  
Hail to the ice, o'er which you glide  
With flying feet, and swift.

PHILO-SOPHY.  
A poor skater always blames it on his skates.

Winter is one thing we expect to prove a frost.

The boy stood on the snowy block,  
With hearts as glad as by yontold,  
He has to shovel off the walk  
Or he will wish he had.

TODAY'S IDLE THOUGHT.  
If beauty is skin deep, the pachydermatous  
rhinoceros is the most beautiful of tropical birds.

A train of thought, like a string of empties,  
rattles loudest when it carries no cargo.

PERT QUERY.  
What has slumped, and flour, too,  
At least so it is said,  
And now we wonder what they'll do  
About the price of bread?

We suppose it is the yeast that keeps the bread up.

The weather man, he brings us storm  
When snow drops on the town,  
But when he brings nice days and warm,  
That makes the coal come down.

Some fellows are men of few words, but they  
never tire repeating those few.

NIL PILL BOX.  
City debating club slapped the people's pet  
patrol pill box proposition silly.

Commissioners thought it was kind of silly  
in the first place.

Citizens will have to be satisfied with castles  
in the air. Costs money to build pill boxes.  
Chief difficulty is in paying taxes and paying  
a thrug is that you don't have to pay the thrug  
unless you have to.

Commissioners are entitled to their opinions.  
They are paid for thinking and are supposed to  
work at it during business hours. Being public  
servants, they don't have to establish public  
policy unless the voters want it.

But their debates make good news stories and  
help fill up the papers. And then, of course,  
when a prominent citizen and his friend wife  
get held up, yegged, browbeaten and robbed of their  
family heirlooms, and the police, like Sheridan,  
"20 miles away," that makes another good year  
for the papers. So, looking at the matter from  
the standpoint of a bloodthirsty news hound, it  
is, perhaps, so to speak, all for the best—so  
the boy said when he broke his arm and had to  
stay out of school.

Barber: I hate to shave a married man.  
Patron: Why? What difference does it make?  
Barber: They have such long faces.

JOYS OF WINTER.  
Oh! times at night, when all is calm and still,  
I feel throughout the house a growing chill,  
I rise to see what it is all about,  
Dismayed, I find the furnace fire out.

UNIMPORTANT ITEM.  
The ancient Greeks were noted athletes, but  
they never staged a six-day bicycle race.

Harold Lloyd was born in Omaha, but he  
didn't work at it very long. He won his  
hornrimmed specs in Hollywood.

According to pre-Volsteadian philosophers,  
there used to be many a slip 'twixt the cup and  
the lip, but nowadays sapps mostly gargle it  
right out of the bottle.

A LONG TIME BROKE.  
Dear Philo: I dedicate this to the memory  
of the 1919 world series:  
Broke, broke, broke—  
On thy fickle ways, O Chance!  
And I would that my pockets held  
The price of a song and dance.

Oh, well for the banker's boy  
That he spends his dough so free!  
Oh, well for that lucky lad,  
What good can his cash do me?

And the betting still goes on,  
Till all the money's lost and gone;  
But oh for the teacher's boy, round wheel,  
And the clink of the cash that is gone.

(With apologies to Tenyson, in case the  
reader doesn't recognize it.) Yours,  
—P. R. B.

AFTER-THOUGHT: It was Noah who  
started this fad of putting something by for  
a rainy day.  
PHILO.

### The Empty Pulpits

Thirty-five thousand churches in the United States are without pastors, and only 1,450 new ministers were graduated this year. This sum in arithmetic is not answerable in figures. We must think it out. Either the law of supply and demand is crumbling, or there is an unknown element uneasily awaiting elucidation.

The church is not confounded. The age is not degenerate; the hearts are not yet lit with sorrow. Fat sinners are not eating the feast while lost souls nibble the scraps of divinity. Nevertheless, pulpitering is unpopular because it is unprofitable. Fame and wealth, the two spurs to human action, are picked up elsewhere.

The influence of wages is inexorable, whether in philanthropy for pleasure or in grandmalshing the professional through the sapphire gases. The saintlike men have heartily means, and every altar should have an exchequer.—Leslie's Weekly.

Making War Ridiculous.  
If battles are eventually fought with nothing but gases which cause but do not kill, wars may look so foolish that nations with a sense of dignity will decline to participate.—Washington Star.

Wiseest Married Man.  
The wisest married man is he who, knowing his wife is right, keeps the fact to himself.—Washington Post.

### How to Keep Well

By Dr. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to the editor of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a correct diagnosis or precise procedure for individual cases is desired. Address letters in care of The Bee. Copyright, 1921, by Dr. W. A. Evans

### MALADY OF MIDDLE AGE.

R. J. H. writes: "Please write something in regard to glaucoma. I have been troubled with it for two years. Write me as to what I can do any help for it? I am 71 years old. Have led an active life until now."

REPLY.  
The name "GLAUCOMA" comes from a greenish tint which the pupils take on when the condition has reached an advanced stage.

Physicians use it to designate all those conditions in which there is too much fluid in the eyeball.

Since the outer layers of that structure are dense and inelastic, if there be a considerable increase in fluid within it the ball feels hard.

Normally a certain amount of fluid is secreted by certain structures inside the globe. The rate of secretion is just equal to the rate of drainage outward at the back of the eye. In consequence the humor of the eye is not just fluid enough; the curtains of the eye are kept in just the right place and the tension is just that which is required to keep the eyeball in its normal shape.

The cases are divided into two groups—primary glaucoma and secondary glaucoma.

The cases called primary glaucoma are those in which no cause can be found. If a cause can be found the case is said to be one of secondary glaucoma.

In many cases of secondary glaucoma it is possible to cure or remove the cause and in that way cure the glaucoma.

In ordinary glaucoma, since no cure can be found, such cases, as a rule, go on to blindness.

In most cases, whether the condition is curable or not, an operation by which an opening is made in the iris relieves pain and makes life more comfortable.

Through this opening some fluid can drain, the pressure in the different parts of the eyeball is equalized and in this way comfort is promoted.

Some cases are treated with eserine and pilocarpine with satisfaction.

On the other hand, the use of atropine or any of the atropine group of drugs in glaucoma occasionally results in disastrous results.

In fact, the only ground I have ever seen for the alush written by the unknowing about the danger of using "drops" in testing the eyes for glaucoma is based on such danger in cases of glaucoma.

A person notices that his vision is not up to par. Really his trouble is glaucoma, but he does not know it. He goes to some practical, untrained glass fitter, who, in turn, does not suspect glaucoma. Drops are used and disaster follows.

Glaucoma is prone to develop in middle life or beyond. It is most prevalent among Jews.

Among the suspected causes of so-called primary glaucoma are eye strain and prolonged exposure to glare.

Pain Unrelievable Symptom.  
P. D. V. writes: "I should like to know when a person has heart trouble, I have been having pains in my chest for the last three years."

REPLY.  
Among the signs of late heart trouble are: swelling of the feet, inability to lie flat at night, breathlessness and sometimes pain. The only way to discover early heart trouble is to have the chest examined.

Pain is a very unreliable sign of heart trouble. Nine times of ten when pain makes one think of heart trouble, the susceptible organ, the same statement holds true of pounding of the heart and shortness of breath.

Horseback for Dull Liver.  
H. M. P. writes: "I. Do you deem it advisable to take calomel for the biliousness I suffer from, and if so, do you think I should be taken?"

REPLY.  
I do not. In the first place, there is no scientific proof that calomel acts on the liver, or has any effect on the bowels, and, of these, common with all other purgatives, empties the bowels, and thus, quite indirectly, affects the liver.

In the second place, the habitual taking of any purge, and especially calomel, is a most harmful practice.

In the third place, instead of purgation, your doctor's organ, you should eat less and exercise more.

Do you eat too much or exercise too little, or sleep in a poorly ventilated room? Any one of these at fault, correct the error. If you feel you must do something for your liver, ride horseback. That is the great liver stirrer. As a liver stirrer one horseback ride is worth a ton of calomel. If horseback riding is not feasible, get down and do a hundred times. That costs nothing. Or turn somersaults—a la Brady.

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### The Old Guard

(Say E. House in the Philadelphia Ledger.)

Those who profess to write expertly of politics are trailing ivy over the old guard. They express the belief that it passed with Penrose. We are not so sure. To us the obsequies seem premature. We've witnessed the naming of the old guard any number of times in the 20 years last past. We never saw it more prominently in command than it was in the platform convention of 1920.

Individual members of the old guard die, but their places immediately are filled. The qualifications for membership in the old guard are a hundred times. That costs nothing. Or turn somersaults—a la Brady.

Go to the man who knows and then follow his instructions. (Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service, Inc.)

Don't Forget Parks.  
We are in favor of an international conference, at any place and on any subject, at which the American delegation for once could have the pleasure of threatening to bust things up.—Worcester Telegram.

Yes Not His Ghost?  
Already the name of a man recently released from prison is vouching for the new. In which it was conspicuous during a few days.—Albany Journal.

"Sure, We'll Finish the Job!"  
The outcome of Uncle Sam's arm party being out the promise of the posters on those millions of picture words used in 1918: "Sure, We'll Finish the Job!"—Boston Herald.

Frankly—No.  
The after-Xmas song: "Aln't We Got Funds?—Life.

### Jack and Jill

By George Bingham

"Just read this advertisement, honey!" said Jack, almost before he had his hat off, after hurrying home from the evening train. "I've been figuring it all out, all the way from the city!"

He handed Jill the newspaper, his hands fairly trembling with excitement.

"Which one? This about a suit of clothes with an extra pair of pants for \$10.75, dear?"

"No, sweet little goose, the one about the six room bungalow!" Jill followed him into the living room, impatient for her evening kiss which had been quite forgotten in Jack's excitement.

"Oh, I see, for a six room bungalow delivered for \$1,400, you address F. O. B. Isn't that interesting? What does F. O. B. mean, darling?"

"Fine old bungalow!"

Jack laughed with superiority. "No, dear; 'free on board.' That means they bring it by freight to any station without charge, and the buyer takes it off and—"

"Then it's not on board, but off board!"

"Honey, you don't understand." "I surely don't. How could they carry a bungalow on a train anyway? The track's not wide enough."

"They send it in separate parts, ready to put together."

"Oh!" Jill rubbed her dimpled chin. "And what would you do with it after you got it. Isn't this dove-cote of ours nice enough?"

"We could take a five year lease on some nice little plot by the sea shore, and have the bungalow delivered there. You see, they only ask \$700 in cash and the rest is on a three year mortgage. That means we could put \$700 down and then pay \$5 a week or so for three years."

"We'd have the whole thing paid for—and you know they want \$100 a month for any bungalows we've seen."

"Well, that part sounds plausible. But—"

"But, nothing, dear. You haven't a mathematical business mind. Just figure that out. In three years, an average cost of less than \$250 a season we could have paid for the whole six room house. That's cheaper than renting. Figure it out, darling."

"Yes, darling, but how about the least cost of the land?"

"Oh, that would be a mere song—some little plot is all that's needed. Not more than \$100 a season."

"That's \$300 more for three years. And how about putting the pieces together?"

"Well, I might do it myself—but probably I'd better hire a carpenter. That wouldn't amount to more than \$100 at most."

"And," persisted Jill with feminine keenness for details, "How about installing the plumbing?"

"I'll furnish a bathtub and kitchen sink. The rest might cost."

"Indeed, it would. It cost us \$60 to have our hotwater heater put in after we bought the boiler. It would cost two or three hundred more."

"Yes, but once in it would be a fixture."

"And painting the bungalow after it was up. Wouldn't that amount to \$200 or more at least?"

"Jack wriggled uncomfortably. "Maybe so. Maybe so. But, you miss the point."

"I miss no points, dear. You'd have to have some stone masons build a wall and foundation around the house. It would be dreadful without some sort of basement and drainage."

"That's a small matter," Jack was beginning to weaken.

"And then you'd have to have a brick chimney and a board or cement walk to the street. And you'd have to have water mains put in. And you'd have to have a place made to store coal for cooking. And you'd have to—"

Jack cut off his pipe stem in two. "Oh, drop it, honey. You find so much fault that you've killed my enthusiasm."

"And saved you an outlay for the first season of about \$1,500 for a problematical house. Darling, what does it say?"

"Fine Old Bunk!" and Jack laughed with resignation. "I'll plead guilty to pipe dreaming. I guess we