

THE OMAHA BEE

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY B. BREWER, General Manager ELMER S. FROD, Circulation Manager

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of February, 1922. (Seal) W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

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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 Thoroughfares leading into Omaha. 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.

St. Lawrence Canal Gains Support.

The headway gained by the project for the lakes-to-ocean waterway via the St. Lawrence river is carrying opposition before like a tidal wave sweeping over driftwood. This does not mean that the battle is over yet, for the interests of New York and other Atlantic coast ports that are affected by the move are too deeply rooted to be easily overcome.

Pepper and the Democrats.

One inclined to be facetious might extract quite a little amusement out of the spectacle of the democrats reacting in a mass to the speech of Senator Pepper. However, this may be left to others, while we look at the situation from another angle. Senator "Pat" Harrison from time to time rises in his place, and proceeds to lambast the republican party from president down, scoring its root and branch, past, present and future, and wins the approving plaudits of his party.

Justice, a Jury, and a Woman.

Once more the unexpected has happened, and a woman has been found guilty of murder, a Mrs. in Council Bluffs having voted to convict Mrs. Eva King. This was her second trial on the charge, so it may be assumed that she had the benefit of every possible defense, and that her able attorneys left nothing undone that would influence the jury in her favor.

Saving Some of the Navy.

Secretary Denby and heads of the naval bureaus are hoping to enlist the president in interest of the department, which is threatened with all but extinction by some enthusiasts in congress. Limitation of naval armament has been agreed upon, but that is not taken to mean the entire and utter abandonment of the navy.

Relentless War on the Rat.

One immigrant from Europe who lost little or no time in becoming Americanized is the common gray rat. That is, he is common because there are so many of him. He is not migratory by nature, his preference being for the vicinity of his birth, and his distribution is accidental and not by reason of any inclination of his own to wander.

A Perfect Back is a Good Asset, However Developed.

Democratic senators are very touchy at times, it seems. Slogan for the day: "Get the gunmen!"

he is accustomed to, the rat is about the least desirable of all the country's inhabitants.

Health Commissioner Pinto advises Omaha folks to wage war on the vermin by any method that will destroy him. One of the discouraging phases of the problem is just how to get at the rat. He is wary, and to defeat him requires both vigilance and strategy.

The crusade has been preached for several years. In certain American sports energetic efforts have well nigh exterminated the rat, but the authorities have not let up any because of that fact. It will be well in Omaha to have the campaign organized, and carried on systematically and persistently, for the rat easily outlives sporadic attacks.

Time for a Show Down.

Another Omaha policeman has been shot and killed by unknown miscreants.

Another Omaha boy is dead because of careless handling of firearms.

Nights in Omaha are getting to resemble nights on Broadway, or the scenes in a wild west movie thriller.

There should be a way to repress the disorder that is now prevalent. Mild measures appear to have no deterrent effect on the disorderly and unruly. The Bee does not delude itself by thinking Omaha a "Sunday school town," but it does believe that Omaha can be made peaceable and reasonably safe for home-loving citizens.

This will call for extra efforts on part of the police. Also for full cooperation between all peace officers, courts included. Whatever the cause for the existing situation, it should be removed. Things must be taught that Omaha is not a healthy place for them. That is the business before the authorities. Passing the buck and playing politics is not good for the community.

The arrest, prosecution and conviction of a few of the gunmen and black-jack wielders will go a long way to restoring a confidence that is shaken every day by the record of murder, assault and robbery citizens are now confronted with. A few long prison terms will do more than many promises.

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THE HUSKING BEE

It's Your Day Start It With a Laugh

O woman, your day of womanhood has come. Be careful to use it aright. The whole world is watching each move that you make.

And if you should fall—well, good night! For centuries you have been poking your nose into men's affairs, and blunders. Look well to your laurels, don't step up too fast.

Of course we admit that you once were enslaved. Your intellect treated with scorn. But why should you care, now your title is clear. To any place you would adorn?

Go carefully, carefully, madam! The laws have not changed in the universe, dear. Since Eve gave the apple to Adam.

PHILO-SOPHY. Hope is the best nerve tonic for ambition.

Our favorite magazine has reduced its rates, notifying us that it has but recently received a cargo of newspaper paper from Sweden.

Unusual accident happened on a Dundee car the other evening—followed had his eye on a seat and a lady came in and sat down on it.

"Perhaps the reason some women keep their age so well," mused the corner philosopher, gazing around the theater, "is because they never give it away."

EVENING DRESS. "There is a masquerade tonight. What will you wear, my dear?" "Oh, I'll wear the maiden, I'm all right. I'll quoth my lavender."

When a man stoops to pick up a banana peel he is bent on doing good.

YES, YES, BUT WHAT DOES IT MEAN? Ancient Custom of "T" On Cuming Street at Boozie "Joining" Resumed—Headline over "Investigator's" story in last Sunday's Daily News.

"Peggy Joyce Will Write Story of Her Life"—See Line. Is there anything left that the newspapers haven't told?

PRACTICE. Man had small chance to shove snow. This year—no paths were dug. But spring will come when he may go and beat the parlor rug.

SEEIN' THINGS AT RED OAK. Dear Philo: In regard to the item regarding rabbits with long, stumpy horns being found in large numbers at Red Oak, Ia., and the remark that Red Oak must serve some real "red eye" look back a few days and see that quite a bunch of fellows over there were suspicious of peddling hooch and one guy was thought to be bringing it in with an airship.

Only last summer a man from here was traveling south of that town one night and says he saw a dead man in the road ahead of him. He stopped the car so suddenly that it stood straight up on the front wheels until he reached back and pushed it down. When he took an officer and went back next day, nothing could be found except a man in a stinking, rotting, wounded alligator had crossed the road where he saw the corpse. The fringe on the rear auto seat turned pure white during the night.—P. H. D.

Excitement at Red Oak.

Dear Philo: Whether or not it is permissible to voice appreciation of "Philo's" wit and wisdom, I am in a quandary, but as it's a stinging remark which humor thrives, here's how his AFTER-THOUGHT, following "Home Brew" last Sunday was appreciated at our ranch.

First the tea table shook till weak in the legs, which started a "tempest in the teapot"—the fire grew faint, the tea kettle bubbled over, the water became thin, the tea rose in spirit, the cups sounded cracked, the toast made the butter fly, the buns turned to currant events, and the cake "fell" for Philo—Dad blew out, the "kid" howled—and the queen gave thanks for the kick in home brew, that turned the last trick in favor of you. Yours truly, —Jay See Bee.

Appreciation is the Fairy Godmother of Inspiration.

Dear Philo: Can any of the brethren tell me what to do about this? Received a hand-painted, blue celluloid necktie box for Christmas. The thing had bum buttons and a capacity of about two small ties which it would ruin if left in it over night. I gave it to another friend last week for a birthday present. Friend No. 2 has invited the other two of us, among others, to his room Friday night to a poker encounter. He keeps the necktie box I gave him on his chiffonier. Friend collect.—X. P. O.

Isn't It The Stuff?

Weather prophets have a saw To fit most every climate and season— For every wise thing in the law Some lawyer has a foolish reason.

After-Thought: The Difference Between is and was is intense.

PHILO. Ten Fat Years For the next ten years there is to be no war between any of the great powers. The mere statement carries with it a feeling of incredulity. Had the old Germany been included that feeling would have been well founded. But without her, none of the great powers has any desire for aggressive warfare, and without aggression there need be no defensive warfare.

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Center Shots.

Two pints once made a quart; now two yeast cakes make a quart.—Flint Journal.

Ups and Downs of Automobiling.

An expert says that by 1925 gasoline will be up to 50 cents a gallon, but if the prices of cars keep on their present course, the net cost of riding ought not to change much.—Detroit Free Press.

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 diagnoses or prescribe for individual cases. Address for letters in care of The Bee.

The Inheritance of Legs.

In this day, when the bohohelvic race is raising Cain in Russia, the Indians and Egyptians are erupting daily, and the lid seems determined to blow all over the world, there are some groups of people who are so busy with their own day that they have no time to worry about the fleas that bite the world.

The two groups are the bowlegged women and the vouths of both sexes who are rebellious about their stature.

Questions understand the case of the bowlegged women. Only I wish they would not write to me about it. About all I can tell them to do is to have patience. The day is coming when the dressmakers will use more cloth.

But when the group of stature bowlegged women, in any way mind I hope some of them will read this, since it is intended for them.

The impulse to grow is inherited. It is a growth instinct. We "take after" one, and sometimes both parent, or maybe it is a grandparent.

One individual will have his growth schedule handed him long before his birth by some great grandparent, and he will come into the world with a growth schedule that is a chunky "built man," because some great-grandparent handed out that pattern.

But that information is about as uninteresting as the growth schedule as it is to the scientist. Admitted that that is the result, they still ask: "What is the machinery?"

A great many experiments have been made in efforts to find the answer. Here are a few of the discoveries today:

The organ most concerned with growth is the pituitary body. It, and especially the front half of it, has much to do with the growth of the bones and muscles, and those determine stature.

The rapid changes at puberty time are due to a reaction between the thyroid gland and the pituitary. The pineal gland has a good deal to do with growth in childhood. So does the thyroid gland serve to restrain growth or to hold it in check. I refer to bony growth.

There is nothing in addition to its effect on stature causes the liver, kidneys, spleen, lymph glands and adrenals to grow large. It causes the thyroid gland to decrease in size.

The thyroid has a good deal to do with growth of hair, skin and nails. And, in growing, it is doing nothing to do with growth. Feeding parathyroid in no way affects the size of rats, nor the size of any of their organs.

The rate of growth can be considerably modified by very radical means. The best of these modifications is leaving out the fat soluble. A vitamin from the diet for a considerable period of time.

If none of it is given, the subjects develop sore eyes. If some is given, but not enough, they become undernourished and stunted.

However, experiments made in the Philippines indicate that it is pretty hard permanently to rub out by even the grossest underfeeding.

As Mitchell, Mendel and Osborn say, the desire of a young animal to eat is something more than a satisfaction of caloric needs. The demand made by the growth impulse must be met by proper chemical nutrition. This means that this growth pattern, inherited from an ancestor, and this growth impulse which all young animals have, will drive one to get the proper food later, if not sooner.

Eating and diet and all such are of minor importance in establishing adult size, and so is exercise. Of course, the quick methods are straight fakes.

Glasses for Children.

Mrs. V. A. A. writes: "My little girl, age 2, was scalded with hot water a little over a month ago. Now she is completely cured, but about two weeks ago we found out that her eyes are a little crooked. I have taken her to an eye hospital, and she seems to be the same. She has always been a healthy baby. I would like to know if she will remain this way, or is there any way of curing her. Doctors say it was caused from fright and nervousness."

REPLY. It is possible that a nervous spell was a factor in causing your child's eyes to cross.

Inability to merge the images in the two retinas are larger factors. As soon as it is feasible have the child wear glasses. A few years of wearing properly fitted glasses will cure most cases of crossed eyes if the treatment is carried out before the child is 8 years old.

Oysters for Goiter.

V. R. writes: "I. What foods or vegetables contain iodine, or its equivalent, that might be eaten to reduce the goiter tendency of an 8-year-old girl instead of the free, unorganized sodium iodide in chemical form?"

REPLY. "2. What foods have alkali reaction suitable for a 70-year-old man afflicted with hyperacidity, but otherwise strong and healthy?"

Center Shots.

"That schoolgirl complexion" is artificial, too.—Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Two pints once made a quart; now two yeast cakes make a quart.—Flint Journal.

Collins and Craig must be ball players. Neither one of them has any use for an umpire.—Saginaw News-Courier.

The farmer needs more dollars for his hog. The consumer wants more hog for his dollar. The real hog is in the between.—New York Evening World.

China is finding the lessee power more difficult to release than to release.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

The great Shackleton died. It might be said, with his arctic on—Philadelphia Record.

Rumor is defined as a "lying report," but that "f" in lying seems superfluous.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

"Her hair is always exquisitely dressed and her make-up is perfect. No more in the way of dress is required of any woman."—London Daily Mirror. Britain's balmy climate.—Syracuse Herald.

The Bee's Letter Box

Harding and His Critics.

Wahoo, Neb., Feb. 7.—The Editor of The Bee: How natural and easy it seems to be for a democratic newspaper, no doubt receiving its inspiration from democratic congressmen, to criticize the administration. This administration will not go into history as unique in this respect. All along the more than three more years of the writer's experience the sole purposing of the typical democratic organ has been to criticize and oppose the republican party. This fact, no doubt, inspired the late Col. R. G. Ingersoll to refer to hell as the final home of the democratic party, and the late Enory A. Starrs to say that he had in his lifetime known many democrats who were far too good for their party, but he never knew any who were worse. For the last two months we have been a daily reader of your contemporary, the World-Herald, especially of its editorial column, and we cheerfully testify that in that time the editor has devoted more space to criticism of the president and congress than to all other subjects combined.

In view of the present political situation in which the paper's owner and publisher is a candidate for re-election to the United States senate, would it not be wise to call his henchmen off and permit a few of his republican friends to vote for him, inasmuch as it will be very necessary for the senator to retain his seat for another term. Republican states like Nebraska do sometimes become occupied by "retired farmers." Are these old men? They are not. Many of them are "young men in the prime of life, 40 to 50 years old, who have got tired of 'getting the dirty end of the stick' and have moved to town, built a beautiful home and will live off the proceeds from their investments for 20 to 40 years before they die.

The farmer will never get out of the woods until he changes his entire viewpoint of life, until he raises above his self-centeredness, his egotism, his chronic grouch, his inability to combine for the common good, and to stay put in a combination. And then he has got to find a Moses, a really great constructive leader, to show him the way out of his wilderness and he should not be afraid to look outside his own calling for such a leader.

MOMENTS OF MIRTH.

Bigger—Please give a poor old blind beggar—Why, you can see out of one eye. Bigger—Well, then, give me a nickel.—Sun Doder.

Aliso—Have you written to that wonderful man you became engaged to at the seaside? Virginia—I've intended to all along, but I can't think of his name.—The American Legion Weekly.

"Are you not in favor of peace?" "I refuse to be quoted," replied Senator Borahum.—He has gotten so that you can't mention "peace" without getting into some kind of an argument.—Washington Star.

Mother—(to Betty who has been sent home owing to indisposition of school-mistress)—But I hope you were sorry poor little Betty was ill. Betty—Oh, I was, mother, but I couldn't help crying my friends under my breath.—Punch (London).

What's the Matter With the Farmer?

Norfolk, Neb. Feb. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: "What's the matter with the farmer?" Those who live among them and who are dependent upon their good will are afraid to tell them. Those who live in the cities rarely meet them in a personal way. The result is that the farmer has been pretty well confirmed in the idea that he is "down-trodden," always "getting the dirty end of the stick," and "that the whole world is a combination to beat him." I have been a country doctor for 20 years and know these people intimately. I, too, have been silent when they voiced their woes. Among the farming class there are people of great intelligence, broad vision, big hearts and cultured minds. But the farmer as a class is not so. As a class he is intensely self-centered, egotistical and ignorant of the world outside his sphere. It is not uncommon to hear him remark that the people who live in town have "not got their clothes" and "do not have half enough to eat."

The farmer is bucking a stiff game; he fights the weather, and he has to take a market price over which he has had little control. Because of this he has degenerated into the premier "kicker" of the universe. When I got back from France in 1919, and during that wonderful year (as far as ready money was concerned) with wheat at \$2.25 and corn at \$1.80, there was an enormous amount of kicking among the farmers because of the high price of what they had to buy, although they personally were prof-

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Three Manufacturers' Lines Are Included in This Sale. Gold, Gray and Bronze Tones in All the Standard Sizes.

Includes Art Glass, Setting and Delivery.

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The Art and Music Store

N. Y. State Anti-Trust Law Held Unconstitutional

Buffalo, New York, Feb. 10.—The Donnelly state anti-trust act was declared unconstitutional in a decision handed down today by supreme court Justice Fooley. The court holds that the amendments to the law made in 1918 permitting organization of farmers and dairymen to be for the purpose of fixing prices and of securing monopolies, renders the whole statute unconstitutional and void.

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Legal Holiday

Monday, February 13th, 1922, the following offices will observe Lincoln's Birthday:

- The Bankers Savings and Loan Association The Commercial Savings and Loan Association The Nebraska Savings and Loan Association The Omaha Loan and Building Association The Prudential Savings and Loan Association The State Savings & Loan Association

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A New Through Train to NEW YORK

New train service from Chicago now effective. Lv. Chicago (via Wabash) 10:30 a. m. Ar. Detroit (via Wabash) 5:55 p. m. Ar. Buffalo (via Wabash) 2:50 a. m. Ar. New York (via Lackawanna) 3:40 p. m.

Additional through steel coach service. Lv. Chicago 11:25 p. m. daily; Ar. Detroit 7:25 a. m.; Ar. Buffalo 5:10 p. m.; Ar. New York 7:15 a. m.

Lowest fares apply via Wabash-Lackawanna Route. No excess fares on any train.

To Detroit: Two splendid trains from Chicago, 10:30 a. m. and 11:25 p. m. For particulars write H. C. Shields, Division Pass. Agent, 1909 Harney St., Omaha, Neb.

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