

THE OMAHA BEE

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A Campaign of Bunk.

Frankness is the order of the day, but still it may be asked whether the speakers at the democratic banquet in Lincoln did not lay altogether too many cards on the table. The keynote was, "Anything to win," and the discussion was not of human rights but of voters' prejudices.

Not even Mr. Norton, who is supposed to be a progressive, made a single constructive proposal. His voice simply chimed in with that of Morehead, Butler, Mullen and Hall in declaring that taxes should be lowered.

No matter on what party ticket, every candidate for office in Nebraska is promising lower taxes. The democrats have no monopoly on this plank; every candidate, no matter what office, has declared for a reduction. The unanimity removes this as an issue.

It is up to the office seekers to specify just where they would make their cuts, and how much of a net saving their policy would produce. One of the democratic candidates urges the repeal of the code law, but fails to state how much this would reduce taxes or who would do the necessary public work now carried on by the code departments, which have charge of such matters as agriculture, road building, bank inspection and public welfare.

The democrat who declares for cutting the state payroll in two should have some figures on which his pledge is based. His promise loses some of its glow when the public is reminded that the entire expense of the general state government takes only 2 cents of each dollar paid in by the taxpayer.

Complaint against the cost of state inspection work is heard from many sources. Yet thus far not one candidate has singled out any specific department that he would discontinue. Can it be that these men plan to eliminate the child welfare bureau, which was established at the insistent request of the women's organizations?

The voters of Nebraska are up in the air, and no doubt that is why so many politicians are shooting in the air. There is no target now, except office, to shoot at. If the third party had not been betrayed a discussion of vital issues would have been forced. The democratic party, as measured by this feast of its best minds at Lincoln, is intent on nothing more than capitalizing unrest when what is needed is a definite plan for allaying it.

Hazard of a Fireman's Life. An awful flame swept amazingly through an open doorway and twelve firemen tumbled, singed, scorched, blistered, cooked down a stairway up which they had battled their way through suffocating smoke to get at the fire. It was a hazard of the game. Each man knew he was taking some kind of a chance as he advanced with the nozzle, but that was not the idea. Each knew that to get the fire under control it must be attacked at its center, and that is what they were aiming to get at. What waited beyond the smoke was another matter. The building was one that held no promise of a dangerous explosion, but out of the room the men entered came a blast that swept them away. In hospitals and home these men are today suffering; one of them may not recover. The simplest statement of the fact is the most eloquent; the incident itself carries the most emphatic presentation of the case. The fireman, like the policeman, is in perpetual danger when on duty. He risks his life to guard property, and he deserves to have credit accordingly. When you next hear somebody criticizing the fire department, and decanting on the soft time its members have, just recall that burst of flame at the Gardner building.

Box Cars All of One Size. Complete standardization and control of all freight carrying equipment is now proposed as a solution for the transportation problem. This might be possible and bring the anticipated results, were all the freight to be carried equally standardized. So long as there is variation in the material to be hauled, difference in the size of packages, in the quality of goods shipped, there is need for the specialized cars and containers devised to accommodate the particular business. It is conceivable that a box car may be designed that will be efficiently available for hauling wheat, corn, cotton or coal, but such a car would not be as efficient when it came to loading it with oats, hay, automobiles or straw hats, and each of these requires to be transported.

For longer than a generation master car builders have been trying to agree on the standardization of bolts and nuts, the pitch of the thread of screws, and the like, that all cars may be repaired with equal facility wherever they may be, and without final result. Mr. McAdoo, as director general adopted a standard locomotive for American use, and found afterwards that a locomotive that is capable in eastern Pennsylvania lacks something of useful quality in western Nebraska. In other words, the question of standardization is not a new one to railroad men, and has so far failed because conditions of operating experience vary in different parts of the country.

A magic formula for handling railroad problems may be discovered some day, but until it appears not much will be gained by ignoring what men engaged in the business have found to be practicable.

Mr. Bryan's Foreign Policy.

Having always been, or seemed to be, an ardent advocate of isolation, Mr. Bryan now comes forward as a champion of a foreign policy that will plunge the United States into the vortex of European affairs. Addressing his letter to the president of the United States, but giving it to the public, Mr. Bryan advocates the participation of this country in the conference at Genoa, from which we have abstained because of the fact that conference plans on doing the very things which in the past the great commoner has so ostentatiously abhorred.

In 1898 he resigned his commission as colonel of the Third Nebraska that he might hasten to Washington to advise his party members in the senate to ratify the Treaty of Paris, that the Philippine question might be made an issue before the country. In 1900 he was a candidate for president on a platform in which anti-imperialism was the paramount issue. In 1908 he proposed that we scuttle out of the Philippines, that we might avoid all entangling alliances. As secretary of state he advocated the policy of isolation, advising Americans resident in Mexico and elsewhere to return home, abandoning their property and interests wherever or whatever they might be, that America might not be bothered by protecting them outside its borders. He resigned as secretary of state because he could not consent to the United States standing up for its rights, and now he wants to turn his back on all this and thrust this country into the very middle of the European middle.

It will be noted, however, that Mr. Bryan is anxious to impose his policy on a republican administration, a president chosen because he openly opposed just what the peerless leader now advises be done. How would Mr. Harding look if he abandoned his own position, and that of his party, and took on the Bryan program? It is possible that the great champion of anything to defeat the republicans may justify his recantation of his own record, but he is scarcely simple enough to think he is to be permitted to outline a path for the republicans to follow.

As to Genoa, the United States is tacitly pledged to accept whatever basis of settlement of European differences may be reached there, so long as the interests of this country are not materially affected thereby. This is true application of the doctrine of self-determination.

Pick Up the Knitting. A young woman at the church sewing society observed that she had completely forgotten how to knit, and that she supposed we had better have another war, so that she might learn again. Bless her jolly little soul, she did not realize how well she had epitomized the main trouble of the postwar world. We have all forgotten how to knit. When the need was on us the needles flew swiftly and surely in and out. The minds and hearts and actions of all Americans were drawn together as was the yarn. In every allied country it was the same.

Life in those days had a purpose, and every muscle and every thought was bent toward its accomplishment. Now there are almost as many conflicting purposes as there are people. The interests of no two nations are in agreement. Then men were heroes and most of those left at home, self-sacrificing.

There was no unemployment, and for the time it seemed that poverty had been abolished. Railroads, mines, farms and factories were viewed as means to an end rather than the end itself. Flushed with new hope and filled with the conviction that the casualties overseas were not in vain, it was heard on every hand that the world would never slip back into the old petty ways. England, Lloyd George exclaimed, was to be a land fit for heroes to live in. The same thought was in every mind, on every tongue, in every ear.

That spirit of devotion is past. The world has forgotten how to knit and instead is unravelling. The gains of the war are being lost, and a world which might be richer, is poorer, loth in spirit and in goods. The failure is only in part that of the people, and in large measure is the fault of leadership. It is time for statesmen to attend once more to their knitting.

Ak-Sar-Ben's Season at Hand. With the coming of the first of May business around the headquarters of Samson generally gets good. Some people may have thought it has been good for several days, with the enrollment of more than 2,000 members, the opening section of a drive for 6,000, but that is only a starter. A trainload of race horses is shot through from Los Angeles at a rate of speed higher than any ever attained over the line for just human beings, that they may get the dust of Tijuana out of their lungs and be ready for the Ak-Sar-Ben races next month. A thousand school children are selected, and their training is commenced for their part in the great pageant which is to be presented as a portion of the celebration to be held in the fall. These young folks will soon be followed by others, for the pageant will require the active co-operation of the largest number of actors ever assembled in a single performance in this part of the world. Finally, Gus Renz, George West and their coadjutors are busy out at the Den, rehearsing the songs and practicing on the plot of the drama that is to be unfolded there week after week during the summer, to the edification of all the knights and other guests who will assemble each Monday night to witness the induction of the outsiders into full citizenship of the realm. These are just signs of the times. Ak-Sar-Ben is better than a thermometer or an almanac when it comes to marking the season, and his day is at hand. Available and as yet unbranded material for knighthood is duly apprised of what to look out for.

Scene at Appomattox Lee's Surrender Was Not Under Apple Tree But Beneath a Roof.

(From the Washington Star.) One of the incidents of the observance of the centenary of the birth of Gen. Grant is a revival of the Appomattox apple tree story. It has been told a million times and believed by millions of men. There is very little fact to support the story. Grant and Lee did not meet under an apple tree or in an apple orchard. Their only meeting was in the parlor of the house of Wilmer McLellan in the village of Appomattox Court House, and that meeting lasted from 1:30 to 4 p. m. April 9, 1865.

Correspondence had been passing between Grant and Lee treating of the question of surrender for two days. Grant opened communication with Lee in a letter sent from his headquarters at Farmville, a few miles east of Appomattox, late in the afternoon of April 7. That letter follows: "Gen. R. E. Lee, commanding C. S. A.: The results of my conference with you at Farmville are such as to lead me to believe that you are desirous of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the confederate states army known as the Army of Northern Virginia. U. S. GRANT, Lieutenant General."

Early in the night of April 7 Lee sent the following letter to Grant: "General: I have received your note of this date. Though not entertaining the opinion you express of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, I reciprocate your desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and therefore, before considering your proposition, ask the terms you will offer on condition of its surrender. "R. E. LEE, General."

Grant sent a letter on the morning of April 8 in which he said: "I have no objection to your condition I would insist upon, namely, that the men and officers surrendered shall be disqualified from taking up arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged. I will meet you or will designate officers to meet any officers you may name, for the same purpose as the point agreeable to you for the purpose of arranging definitely the terms upon which the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia will be received."

Other notes passed between Lee and Grant on April 8. There was a proposal to meet between the picket lines of the armies, but for some unexplained reason the meeting did not take place.

In the forenoon of April 9 Grant was on the road leading from Farmville to Appomattox when he was handed the following letter from Lee: "I received your note this morning on the picket line, whether I had gone to meet you and ascertain definitely what your terms were for the surrender of this army. I now ask an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday, for that purpose."

Grant answered that he was then on the Farmville-Appomattox-Lynchburg road four miles west of Walker's Church, and that he would push forward to the point named in the letter. Babcock of his staff was the bearer of this letter, and he came upon Lee resting by the roadside on a blanket. There was an old rail fence along the road, and on the other side of the fence from Lee was an apple orchard. The place of meeting was about a mile east of the court house. Lee agreed to meet Grant at Appomattox Court House, and Babcock sent a note to this effect to Grant by an orderly.

Lee, Col. Marshall and Col. Babcock then rode to the village of Appomattox and entered the first house they came to. It was a little shabby house that disappeared many years ago. Wilmer McLellan approached the officers and offered the use of his house, the largest and best in the settlement. The offer was accepted, and Lee, Babcock and Marshall went into the parlor and talked on general topics. In half an hour Grant, his staff and other union officers rode up, left their horses with orderlies in the road in front of the McLellan house and entered. The only confederates present were Lee and Marshall. The federals with Grant were Gens. Sheridan, Edward O. C. Ord, Rufus Ingalls, John A. Rawlins, Seth Williams, John G. Barnard, Merritt and Custer, and Col. Horace Porter. Orville E. Babcock, Ely S. Parker, Theodore S. Bowers, Frederick T. Dent and Adam Badeau. The terms of surrender were written in that room by Col. Marshall as dictated by Grant. Only one modification was made. This was that enlisted men of the confederate artillery and cavalry might retain their horses. Grant had not known that the southern cavalrymen and artillerymen owned the horses they used in the service, and they were allowed to retain them because they were the private property of the men.

After the signing of the surrender articles and some few exchanges of friendly words between the officers, Lee and Marshall left the room, mounted and rode to Lee's headquarters about a mile south of the court house. Grant, his staff and the other union officers present at the surrender mounted and rode away to the union lines east of the court house.

The news of the surrender spread quickly through the armies, and union batteries began firing salutes. Grant ordered this firing stopped, and it is reported that he said: "The war is over, the rebels are our countrymen again, and the best sign of rejoicing after victory will be to abstain from all demonstrations in the way of rejoicing throughout the north was unrestrained. The armies of the Potomac and Northern Virginia lay encamped around Appomattox for a number of days. Groups of confederates immediately after their parole set out on foot, excepting the few who had horses, for their homes. Some lived a thousand miles away, and they got home as best they could, and this was generally by walking. The Army of the Potomac moved northward and occupied the old camp sites around Washington until the time of the grand review on Pennsylvania avenue in May.

A "Safe" President's Dilemma

If the republican party fails through lack of leadership it will have no right to complain. It selected Mr. Harding as its candidate chiefly because he was disposed to be complaisant. His nomination was brought about by an extremely complicated group of considerations of forces, but his chief qualification in the eyes of most of the republican politicians was his lack of initiative. They wanted, above everything else, a safe president, and they succeeded in picking a man who is so safe that from the point of view of party success he is dangerous. If they can not obtain from him the leadership of leadership which is decisive and aggressive enough to pull them together it is their own fault. In spite of Mr. Harding's conciliatory disposition and his sincere desire to work with congress and his party associates, he can not and will not allow himself to remain in his present humiliating position. In the interest of the success of his administration and the welfare of his party he must either reach a better understanding with congress or create an issue on which he can appeal from congress to the people.—New Republic.

Daily Amusements in New York. In old days the stranger in New York went to the Aquarium or the wax works; later to the theater or the Hippodrome and some place to eat; still later the movies. Now one stands still anywhere on the street and a robbery or a murder comes right to him.—Waterbury American.

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 a diagnosis nor prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bee. Copyrights 1922.

CANDY'S GRIM HAIL. There is a new kind of candy on the market now about which health authorities are somewhat agitated. It may be that most parents have not heard of it even though the children are purchasers. This kind of candy is bought for a penny, or at most, a few pennies. Generally the children are the buyers, and it is quite likely that the parents do not know what is bought. Before the last meeting of the American Public Health association Dr. C. H. Le Well reported what he knew about this new line of children's candies. He referred to candy made in such shapes as shoes, necklaces and pocketbooks.

Being made to represent objects in use about the person, the child is prone to keep them and play with them for several hours before consuming them. For instance, the pocketbook has a flexible flap and compartments for play money. The child will keep such a candy object for a few hours at least, putting it in his pocket, and passing it around. It will pick up a multitude of bacteria and considerable dirt. Finally, the last stage of all is a long-drawn-out sucking process.

In order that the folding flap shall hold together during the handling, the combination of glue, lampblack and tallow must be reinforced by some tough gumminess material. The physical qualities of the mixture do not add to its digestibility. Candy of the best is not the best of foods. Being composed of sugar and, in some cases, of milk and fats, they have high food values. The food elements are those which make for heat and energy. The only group of people in which most of the members are undernourished—or not much above it—are children. Most adults are overfat, and fatness is the bane of baby life, but most kids are skinny and their ribs are bare.

They really need more carbohydrates than they get. Unfortunately, they eat candy at wrong hours and they are prone to overdo when they get at the bag. Being so highly flavored with sugar and other condiments, it is liable to upset the desire for milk, meat, bread and vegetables if eaten at the wrong time or in wrong quantities. All in all, candy as a food for children is a mixed blessing. So much good and so much bad are jumbled together that nobody feels very certain of anything.

But these candy plausibilities help to push the candy question out of your mind and push health people against candy for children all the way down the line. If wonder if the candy people would not make more money if they stuck to candy and kept out of gent's furnishings.

Help for Stammering. E. B. F. writes: "In my fifth year I was much distressed by my inability to begin speaking without the usual troubles of a stammerer. In an effort to overcome this difficulty after trial and practice by myself, without even mentioning the matter to any one, I hit upon the device of beginning to speak by making

The Bee's Letter Box

Complains of Gas Bills. Omaha, April 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Gas bills now reading: "The second gas rate reduction is now in effect." This is a joke to the small consumer. Schedules below will show how the minimum charge for gas works on the small consumer's pocketbook. What the small consumer should pay for his gas:

100 cubic feet—gross rate, \$1.00. Net rate, 75c. 200 cubic feet—gross rate at \$1.50. Net rate at \$1.12. 300 cubic feet—gross rate at \$2.00. Net rate at \$1.50. 400 cubic feet—gross rate at \$2.50. Net rate at \$1.87. 500 cubic feet—gross rate at \$3.00. Net rate at \$2.25. What he is made to pay for gas:

Minimum Charge Overcharge 100 cubic feet—gross rate, \$1.00. Net rate, 75c. 200 cubic feet—gross rate at \$1.50. Net rate at \$1.12. 300 cubic feet—gross rate at \$2.00. Net rate at \$1.50. 400 cubic feet—gross rate at \$2.50. Net rate at \$1.87. 500 cubic feet—gross rate at \$3.00. Net rate at \$2.25.

The larger consumer will not complain if a reduction on his gas bill is made. The small consumer, however, when he makes complaint of his gas bill after paying two or three times the rate his larger consuming brother in proportion is paying, then he is invariably told by the gas department about running expenses, reading of meters, etc. This is almost an insult to the man who seeks for justice. In fact, he can save the gas department money by having his gas meter read every three months, same as the water meter, and with more quiet than by this thundering knock at the door every month by the gas man.

Let's be fair to the small consumer, who appreciates a reduction in his gas bill much more than his larger neighbor. Every family is supplied with a gas meter. The large consumer refuses to have his gas meter read every three months, same as the water meter, and with more quiet than by this thundering knock at the door every month by the gas man. Let's be fair to the small consumer, who appreciates a reduction in his gas bill much more than his larger neighbor.

Her Angel Child. Mrs. C. S. E. writes: "I enclosed find 35 cents for which kindly send me four copies of 'The Right Food for the Growing Child.' Want them for some children. Mine is wonderfully well and happy following the instructions in this simple book. "Hope to place her in the next baby show; not to win the prize, but to show others how easy and delightful a child can be under the right nourishment."

Hand to Mouth, So to Speak. Mrs. H. S. writes: "My boy began to speak at the age of 3 years 8 months. "He was unable to speak right until I read an article that stated that most children with speech defects are left-handed and are forced to use their right hands. "That was the case with my boy. After I let him work with his left hand his speech began to improve."

"The Mystery of Life." M. C. writes: "Some time ago a young girl wrote and asked for the address to which she could write and get a free pamphlet entitled, 'The Mystery of Life.' I have lost the address. I would like to get one of these pamphlets also."

Send 10 cents to the American Social Hygiene association, 370 Seventh avenue, New York City, for Child Questions and their answers. "This society has similar pamphlets at the same price for younger children, older children, young men and young women, parents and others. They send their list of publications on request if stamp for reply is sent."

No Task for an Amateur. C. T. writes: "I, does a slight trace of albumin in the urine denote any serious breakdown of the kidneys?" "If so, is there any medicine which will help to overcome this?"

As a rule it denotes Bright's disease. This is not necessarily serious in the sense that it threatens life. 2. Do not depend upon the taking of medicine to cure you. Have your physician advise you which habits to change, and why.

Summer Plans. Congressmen will spend all of the summer in Washington and much of the treasury in their home districts.—Washington Post.

change you have there to save our pocketbooks. What about those union barber shops which do not yet seem to know the way is over? (3. Dan, do we think we weep? Then there is that Omaha police force—I mean force—but words fail us. We want economy, all right, Dan, but for the love of Mike, don't forget efficiency. G. ZVANDELL.

CENTER SHOTS. To the pure all things should be conserved.—Syracuse Herald. We are told that the senate will adopt the bonus, but who will feed it?—Columbia (S. C.) Record. The world is growing better. Yesterday we get a refund from a sausage man.—Buffalo Express.

In Paris, Princess Mary selected 40 crowns and 20 hats—all blue. That may be all right, once in a blue honeymoon.—Tacoma Ledger. We've made a strange discovery. Rearrange the letters in the words "base ball" and you have "all's blue."—St. Joseph News-Press.

Possibly, as Mr. Mendell insists, consanguinity are gravely understood, but they never seem to go on a strike.—New York Tribune.

MRS. MORRIS REJOICES OVER HER RECOVERY

Never Has to Go to Bed From Attacks of Indigestion, Biliousness and Headaches Any More—Gives Tanlac Full Credit.

"It is nothing less than wonderful the way Tanlac built me up and I shall have a good word to say for it as long as I live," said Mrs. Bertha Morris, 226 North Walnut street, Wichita, Kan. "Actually, when I began taking this medicine I was so weak I could hardly drag myself around the house. I had stomach trouble in a bad form and also my liver was out of order, and I suffered from periodic bilious attacks which would keep me in bed for days at a time. Sometimes I had such awful blinding headaches I would almost go distracted."

"Since taking Tanlac I am entirely free from all my troubles. I never have a spell of indigestion now or a bilious attack or headache. I am just in the best of health in every way."

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by the Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. and by leading druggists everywhere.

Baby Week advertisement for The Baby's Summer Wardrobe. Includes text: "Whose Baby is the Prettiest?", "That great question will be decided this week, which is Baby Week at Eldredge-Reynolds, the Store of Specialty Shops." Lists various baby items and prices: Nainsook Dresses, 75c to \$1.95; Flannel Gowns, 80c to \$1.25; Knitted Boobies, 25c to 65c; Cashmere Hats, (non-removable), 50c; Drooping Bibs, 25c to 65c; Cashmere Sacques, \$1.00 to \$3.95; Flannel Gowns, 80c to 95c; Rubber Shirts, 50c to \$1.95; Shirt (button front), 75c to \$1.75; Bands, flannel, 25c; Bands, knitted, 30c to 50c; Crib Blankets, 80c to \$3.95; Down Pillows, 75c; Lawn Bonnets, 65c to \$1.95; Handmade Organza Bonnets, \$1.75 to \$2.95; Coats, \$5.00 to \$13.50; Toilet Baskets, white enameled, \$2.50; Toilet Baskets, natural, silk pads, \$3.50.