

THE OMAHA BEE

MORNING-EVENING-SUNDAY.

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY
NELSON B. UPDIKE, Publisher
B. BREWER, General Manager

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Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of March, 1932
(Seal) W. H. QUIVEY, Notary Public

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Charles I, Emperor and Exile.

An emperor is dead, but the avenues of his late capital will not resound with acclaim for his successor.

Charles, late emperor of Austria and king of Hungary, died at Funchal, deposed and exiled, a victim of circumstances of birth and politics. When Francis Ferdinand was murdered at Sarajevo, not only was the train lighted that blew up Europe, but the way was cleared for Charles to become emperor. A major in an infantry regiment, he had had none of that special training supposed to fit a ruler for his place; he came to the throne unprepared and almost unknown. While the war was on, or until nearly its end, he was under domination and direction of Berlin, and moved not as the head of an independent state but as a vassal. Lacking in political skill, he was unable to cope with the forces that broke up his empire when disaster from outside could no longer be averted, and his abortive efforts to resume power after having been deposed had only the effect of showing his impotence and bringing him exile.

Charles was not the last of the Hapsburgs, nor will his death end the pretensions of the family to rulership in Austria and Hungary. Just now Korthy is facing a serious situation in Hungary, which may terminate in the elevation of a Hapsburg to the throne of that country, where the rule of the strong hand is a tradition founded before history's dawn. But Charles may well illustrate the vanity of human greatness. He was known only for negative qualities, domestic in his tastes and following an uneventful career when assassination and war set him on a throne, swept him off, and left him an enforced resident of a detached island. His only claim to memory will be his misfortune.

To his credit should be set down the fact that he realized the plight of his country long before the collapse, and did try to bring about a cessation of the war before the final calamity overtook him. He was not strong enough to cope with the forces that held him, and so went down to wreck.

Recognition.

A London philosopher has lately put into words something that has long been understood, and sometimes expressed. It is the fact that familiarity not only breeds contempt, but also leads to pleasure. In reaching his conclusion, he illustrates his process by calling attention to the fact that the crowd at the "zoo" does not go rampaging after strange animals or objects, but looks up and fingers lovingly over such as it can put a name to. Likewise, when one goes into a shop to make a purchase, he listens with little interest to a list of strangely sounding names, until amid the lot he hears one familiar, and buys the article because he recognizes its title. And in a greater or lesser degree this rule applies all through life. The advantage of advertising is not in the immediate offer of a bargain, for, unless it is sufficiently rare, the attractiveness of it is apt to be overlooked; it is in getting people accustomed to a name, which, supported by even ordinary merit, is accepted because it is that of an acquaintance. In politics this counts double; a candidate who is known has a long start over one who is unknown, no matter what their other qualifications may be. Many a man has been lifted into office because the voter knew his name and did not know the other chap's. Something of this entered into the contest between Newberry and Ford; the one was before the people in a way that made his name commonly familiar to all, the other had to establish himself by lavish use of money in advertising. Illustrations of the point might be greatly multiplied, but this is enough to show that recognition is a factor in control of our ordinary acts.

Now the Radio University.

If your receiver was properly attuned, synchronized, or whatever the adjustment may be, for the terminology of the radio is developing almost as fast as its uses; last week, you might have been a student getting a full share of a great new university course. Eminent professors at Tufts college have prepared and are "broadcasting" a series of lectures on educational subjects. This is as it should be. While the wireless has been of immense service in a commercial and other practical ways, its chief use in a popular sense has been to purvey amusement. Programs sent out from central stations contain a modicum of useful matter, such as news bulletins and market and weather reports and the like, but mostly they have attention for their lighter qualities. Music, recitations and the similar forms are employed to give zest to the possession of a radio set, while amateur operators have sport among themselves and now and again with others. In fact, the government recently found the air crowded with waves sent aimlessly by amateurs that strict regulations were devised to prevent the interference of the dilettante with those on business bent. Therefore, the announcement from Tufts comes as timely.

Why should not the great new agency for communication be made to serve the greatest possible end, that of disseminating information among the people, thus aiding in the enlighten-

ment of the race? The radio will thus become a beacon, if that expression is permissible, and substituting its sound for light waves, will carry far and wide the thoughts and conclusions of the lecturer, and maybe bring the light of knowledge into darkness it might not otherwise penetrate. The prospect is as alluring as any yet set out for the wireless.

Immigration: Limit, or Stop?

Mrs. Alexander P. Moore, better known as Lillian Russell, is just back from Europe, where she was sent as a special commissioner by the secretary of labor to look over the emigrants headed for the United States. She comes prepared to advocate the total exclusion of Europeans for a definite term, at least five years. Her views are in line with those of others, previously expressed, but arguing from the same point to the same conclusion. Mrs. Moore says:

The immigration of recent years has been from that class of people which arrests, rather than aids, the development of any nation. When I declare that most of those now seeking to come here have not any of the inspiration of the necessity of the early settlers from abroad, I am stating facts that impress everybody who makes any study of European conditions.

These views will not be readily adopted by all; in fact, there are many who do not patiently consider the thought of more severely restricting immigration, holding the present law severe enough. Mrs. Moore says: "The melting pot has been overcrowded. It has boiled too quickly, and is running over." The answer to this is not to cease feeding the pot, but to watch it with greater care. The foreigners coming to our shore probably are those who best can be spared by the European lands that release them; a little more intelligent handling of the situation on this side ought to at least give them a chance.

America's danger does not come so much from the threat of European invasion as it does from an inadequate dealing with the social problems that are involved in immigration. An Omaha social worker said here last winter that you can not Americanize an alien by reading him the constitution of the United States and giving him a sandwich. When our own people become thoroughly Americanized, they will be better prepared to extend that boon to the citizens who come from abroad. In the meantime, the subject of immigration is open to discussion, which should be all the more careful, because all our ancestors once came here from abroad.

Recalling Peary's Triumph.

While Roald Amundsen is making preparations to set forth on another long journey to the north, Washington is getting ready to properly observe an interesting achievement in Arctic exploration. On Thursday at the capital will be dedicated a monument to Robert Edwin Peary, who reached the North pole on April 6, 1909. Human history scarcely holds a parallel for that achievement. It was the triumphant climax to a career that had been devoted to its accomplishment. Centuries of effort had failed; expedition after expedition had been turned back, and Peary had tried and tried in vain, until his last bold dash took him to the goal, and gave him the crown sought by many intrepid but unsuccessful explorers.

He did not live to complete his work, nor has it yet been finished by another. Stefansson is authority for the statement that Peary was mistaken as to land at the pole, saying he found open water where Peary had located land. Incidentally, Stefansson put the final quietus on the Cook claim, by showing that Cook did not know the conditions he wrote of, and that the location the doctor gave for his ship on one occasion actually is several miles from water and on a considerable elevation of land.

Propaganda and the Photoplay.

David Wark Griffith is, perhaps, as competent as any to speak on the past, present and possible future of the moving pictures, especially as the art is evinced in the photoplay. He gives as his opinion that the use of the screen for the purpose of carrying on political or similar propaganda would be futile. This is because one side will have as free use of the screen as the other, and there you are. He does regard the camera as a great educator, the ready interpreter of great thoughts, and delicately suggests that what it most needs now is brains in its application.

With all these conclusions of Mr. Griffith the casual will readily agree, especially as they are in line with thoughts that must have come at once when the suggestion was recently made by an eminent partisan opponent of the present administration, to the effect that the advent of Will H. Hays into the industry meant that the business of carrying on the screen drama would in the future be turned to the advantage of the republican party. He gave his own party credit with too little astuteness, and left himself open to the inference that his need is in line with that of the "movies," according to Mr. Griffith.

Underlying all the criticism of the moving picture is the one thought—America's demand is for clean amusement at its theaters. Our people are clean minded, and instinctively resist the unclean. If it has appeared to prosper, it is because of that tolerant curiosity that prompts the doing of anything once. But the managers make a great mistake when they accept the opinion of a few as indicative of the thought of the masses. As the great McKinley said of the election, it is not settled in the turmoil of partisan discussion in August, but in the quiet reflection around the firesides in October. So the future of the photoplay is being determined, not in the efforts of Broadway to sense what will draw multitudes to the theater, but in the homes of a hundred million people, whose ideals of decency are unshaken by so-called modernism.

When Henry Ford's railroad loses money there must be some excuse for the others falling behind.

Even the senators appreciate a day of rest.

Maybe that's the Irish notion of peace.

THE HUSKING BEE

—It's Your Day— Start It With a Laugh

FRIENDSHIP.
True friends are pearls upon the string
Of friendship—each a token
Of love and loyalty and true
Of love and loyalty and true
Of love and loyalty and true
Of love and loyalty and true

PHILO-SOPHY.
The trials and disappointments of life are the
leaks that keep our cup of happiness from running
over.

What is it that the rich man wants, the poor
man has, the miser spends and the spendthrift
saves? Nothing.

One thing in favor of a one-piece bathing
suit, when a girl wears one she has to wear it
ALL!

ISN'T IT THE STUFF?
Woman is a book, 'tis said,
A mystery story, often read—
An almanac, 't'ch' says, old dear,
A book that changes every year.

UNIMPORTANT ITEM.
Bacchus, the god of wine, is only a myth.

Tim says: I know some people who are as
pleasant and congenial companions as a bunch
of cockle burs in a baby's crib.

Many Scotch are coming to the U. S., says
a news item. Yeah, many, maybe, but not much.

These society weddings, as a rule, don't last
long enough to make it worth while spending
so much money on 'em.

WHERE FRIENDSHIP ENDS.
"We're such good friends—can't we be
friends forever?" asks the wistful girl in a cur-
rent short story. But the man was insistent that
she marry him.

STYLES.
"What are the latest styles," in fun
I asked a salesgirl I did see,
"A short skirt and a merry one,"
The girl replied in glee.

The following commodities are back to normal:
Button holes.
Motive power for windmills.
Rain water.
Christmas trees.
Poetry.
Mustache cups.
Advice.
Elbow grease.

TODAY'S IDLE THOUGHT.
The proprietor is probably on the pay roll
for twice as much salary as the clerk, but the
clerk gets his.

FAMOUS FALSEHOODS.
(Exposed.)

W. J. Bryan did not say he would not accept
any more Chautauqua engagements.
The International Barbers' union is not going
to support the Smith Bros. (Trade and Mark)
for president and vice president.

Woodrow Wilson and Robert Lansing are
not going on a fishing trip together this summer.

The general manager of the Arrow Collar
Co. is not wearing the Van Heusen collar.
Edsel Ford will not be the next Grand Com-
mander of the American Legion.

Volstead did not say that prohibition was a
failure and that he would vote for light wines
and beer.

HINT TO AUTHORS.
It is no use to write a play,
Producers all will score it,
Unless you have a bright and gay,
Suggestive title for it.

In reading the fight news, don't overlook
"The Married Life of Helen and Warren."

The advent of the gardening season has
turned up again that age-old controversy "Is the
tomato a vegetable or a fruit?"
We have always contended that it is.

Looks like 1932 is going to be a tough year—
for pessimists.

A lecture by the wife gives a guy much the
same sensation as drowning. Everything in a
man's past life is brought up before him in a few
seconds.

Some men are so keen in investigations that
they can't eat a dish of hash without wanting to
know what it is in.

CHEER UP.
Fashions come and fashions go
Across a wide, wide range,
But laughter's always a la mode,
And styles in smiles don't change.

One of life's saddest spectacles is that victim
of modern conventions—a born optimist with
dyspepsia.

Plan on foot to broadcast congressional de-
bates over the country by radio. However, one
doesn't have to listen in.

Nude art is art you gaze at with the naked
eye.

Art Doyle better look a little out. Bringing
the dead back to life would certainly result in
complications. To say nothing of the effect it
would have on the plans of those who have made
other arrangements.

MODERN VERSION.
Mother, dear mother, come home with me now.
The clock in the steeple strikes eight,
Father is home with a frown on his brow
And supper is two hours late.

SAFETY FIRST.
The number of accidents and fatalities during
a recent "safety first" week in Des Moines, ex-
ceeded that of any other week in the year.

Since motorists have been asked to co-oper-
ate in a campaign in Omaha soon, would
advise pedestrians to lay in supplies for a week's
siege and stay indoors.

Often a man whose train of thought consists
of a string of empties will rattle along and com-
pel all others to take a sidig.

See where a 12-year-old boy saved the school
house from burning down. Did his schoolmates
not praise him? Yes, indeed, they did NOT!

JAZZESE.
Our speech makes Webster's book look sick,
He's out of date as blazes,
The new, these gay days, is a dic-
tionary of slang phrases:
For Webster's tongue is dead, I trow,
No live ones longer spout it,
You now must say a mouthful, bo,
To tell the world about it.

AFTER-THOUGHT: Even the busy poet
has his idle moments.

PHILO,

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 by him, subject to proper limitation, where a closed, Dr. Evans will not make diagnosis or prescribe for individual cases. Copyright 1932 in care of The Bee.

IF YOU HAVE HEARTBURN.

Dr. F. W. Palfrey suggests a line of treatment for so-called indigestion, based on his conclusions as to the meaning of those stomach symptoms which are due to stomach con-

ditions. Persons who drink alcoholic beverages and eat excessive amounts of pepper, spices, salt and other condiments, they must stop drinking hard drinks, are very liable to develop a condition which they call heartburn, sour stomach or water brash. Many of them say they get relief by taking soda. While the soda gives them temporary relief it makes them worse in the long run in several ways.

It neutralizes the acid which is necessary for the emptying of the stomach; it stimulates the stomach to over-secrete acid; it upsets the acid alkaline balance, and the mineral balance of the body as a whole, and it adds to the quantity of gas in the stomach. The high price to pay for temporary relief:

This is how Dr. Palfrey treats such cases:

They are not permitted to eat highly seasoned foods; foods rich in pepper, spices, salt, sauces and mustard. They must stop drinking alcoholic beverages and discontinue using hot drinks; they are not allowed to eat cold foods, such as green corn, matured beans, fried foods and meat extracts are forbidden.

As to the essential thing is to get the acid food promptly emptied into the duodenum. The guts will not open up and permit the acid food to pass into the duodenum and thus make the previous load alkaline.

The trouble in heartburn is a sluggish duodenum. To overcome this, he gives bile pills coated with salol. The salol coating keeps the pills from dissolving until they have reached the duodenum, where the salol dissolves and the pills are absorbed.

Every ordinary person has some fullness and belching. If this goes too far for comfort, or belching becomes difficult, or restraint in eating is the only treatment required—under-eating for three or four days.

If the indigestion is more pronounced and uncomfortable, he advises starvation for a day or a few days, followed by a course of feeding with simple, bland, easily digested foods. This is best taken in six meals a day, three small meals and three light lunches.

For those cases where there is a sense of weight and a dragging sensation, he does not think there will be permanent cure short of work and exercises to build up the muscles. Particularly horseback riding, rowing, swimming and bending and stretching exercises to build up the abdominal muscles.

If the appetite is poor and other stomach symptoms are present, the probability is that the muscle of the stomach is at fault.

If the appetite is good, the appetite is good, and there are symptoms of indigestion, the probability is that the trouble does not lie in the muscle of the stomach, but in the duodenum.

Nausea and vomiting generally mean that the real reason for the trouble felt in the stomach lies elsewhere. Where, then, is the trouble? Vomiting of pregnancy, the nausea due to conditions in the pelvis, the vomiting of brain disease, of disease of the spinal cord, of the onset of infections.

Since persistent, pronounced, loud belching is due to nervousness, hysteria, and neurasthenia, the treatment is directed largely to the nervous system. However, even in these cases, there may be some source of irritation in the stomach, gall bladder, or some nearby organ.

"I was an Epileptic Kid," G. Z. writes: "I would very much like to learn the underlying principle of an accident that occurred to me recently, and as to the nature or cause of it I am absolutely at sea."

"Am over 65, about 150 pounds, slender. Am enjoying good health constantly. Live sensibly, am a hustler in working around the garden, and do a great deal of walking."

"A week ago while spading some soil and exercising a little more than usual, about five minutes afterward I suddenly fell on the lawn full length on the back, and for 15 or 20 minutes my mind was a perfect blank."

"Neighbors carried me in and put me on the back. They tell me my eyes appeared normal, only looking a little surprised. I appeared to hear every sound around me, but could not talk. Moved arms and legs freely."

"Was greatly puzzled, when regaining consciousness, at the presence of the doctor and a number of neighbors."

"No after effect with the exception of some cramps in the calves of both legs as if I had performed strenuous climbing, and the muscles on both sides of the throat felt a little sore. No headache or other ill effects."

"It seems to me as if the nerve connections of all senses with the brain were temporarily cut off, leaving no impression whatever. No remembrance of any kind. Pulse was regular, yet not strong. Temperature nearly normal, a little low."

REPLY.
My guess is that you had an epileptic fit.

LIVING ROOM MOISTURE.
Commonwealth writes: "Will you state the right relative humidity for a living room as shown by a wet and dry bulb thermometer?"

REPLY.
About 50. Try 60. Do not put up with less than 40.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR.
Cuthbert had been listening for half an hour from New York the other day.

"You will never amount to anything," said the father, "unless you turn over a new leaf. Remember, it's the early bird that catches the worm."

"He has," laughed Cuthbert. "How about the worm? What did he get for turning out so early?"

"Mr. Jones," replied the father, "that worm hadn't been to bed all night; he was the first to get up."—Pittsburgh Christian Advocate.

"How is it you have such a good memory, Norah?" her mistress inquired.

"Well, miss, I have a little, and when you don't have to be so busy as I am, you can't help but remember the things that you do."

"That's the sentence," you are acquainted, "repeated," Sam, doubtfully.

"That's the sentence," you are acquainted, "repeated," Sam, doubtfully.

Sport for All

From the New York Times.

The American Game Protective association declares that if the so-called federal public shooting and bird refuge act becomes a law, "wildfowl shooting will be perpetuated for all time." That is to say, there will always be wildfowl in abundance for any one who pays a dollar for a license and can get to a public shooting ground will have the right to kill the birds in season.

At the present time and under existing conditions the poor man has small chance of enjoying the sport and obtaining the game for food, because the birds feed and nest belong to clubs or to men of wealth. These properties are posted. In a hearing upon this bill before the house committee on agriculture Mr. R. P. Holland, vice president of the American Game Protective association, asserted that "at least \$75,000,000 worth of migratory birds are killed every year in the United States." This is probably not an extravagant estimate, considering that in the game of Minnesota alone more than 7,000,000 migratory game birds were killed in the legal season, three and a half months, of one year recently.

The value of the birds was from 10 cents to 15 cents. Many of the wild geese shot weighed as much as 14 pounds.

The federal public shooting ground and bird refuge act, introduced in the house by Mr. Anthony of Kansas and in the senate by Mr. New of Indiana, provides that no person shall hunt "any migratory bird included in the terms of the convention between the United States and Great Britain for the protection of migratory birds, concluded August 16, 1916," without taking out a license costing \$1 a year, for which application shall be made to a local postmaster.

The money received by the government is to be used to constitute a special fund to be known as the migratory bird protection fund.

Yonkers, N. Y., is to be expended annually for acquiring by purchase or rental "suitable land, waters, or land and waters, for use as public shooting grounds, and migratory bird refuges." Congress has not at any time appropriated sufficient money to enforce the migratory bird treaty act.

In 48 states there are only 28 federal refuges to protect the birds named in the convention. If the birds are not guarded from the pot hunter, the purpose of the act will ultimately fail. Accordingly, it is provided in the federal public shooting ground and bird refuge bill that 45 percent of the money received from the issuing of licenses shall be applied to the enforcement of the migratory bird treaty act.

The remaining 55 percent will go for what may be called overhead expenses.

It was the judgment of sportsmen who attended the hearings on the bill that at least 1,000,000 hunters in the United States would take out licenses every year. Section 8 of the federal public shooting ground and bird refuge act creates the migratory bird refuge commission, of which the secretary of agriculture, the attorney general, the postmaster general, two senators and two representatives shall be members.

It will be authorized to "pass upon such land, water, or land and water, as may be recommended by the secretary of agriculture for purchase or rental," and to fix the price or terms. In Section 10 it is to be found the provision which would make the act unconstitutional. No deed or other instrument of conveyance shall be accepted by the secretary of agriculture "until the legislature of the state in which the land is situated has consented to the acquisition of it."

A penalty is imposed for the shooting or snaring of any migratory bird, or the taking of eggs in violation of regulations made by the government for public shooting grounds and bird refuges. In a brief in support of the proposed act, Frederic R. Couderd of New York said that "since the validity of the treaty with Great Britain regarding the protection of birds of passage has been upheld by the supreme court of the United States, the congress may adopt such measures as it deems necessary or appropriate to carry out the terms of said treaty."

It is assumed, of course, that the states will consent to the purchase or rental of lands, which in most cases would be swamp lands, by the United States government.

Mr. Couderd argued that no objection could be raised to the hunting license issued by the government because it would be in the nature of an excise tax and "uniform" throughout the United States, as required by the constitution.

Representative Anthony, a sportsman himself, is of the opinion that there are 60,000,000 acres of marsh land in the country which could be taken over and conserved for the government for public hunting grounds and migratory game bird refuges. Most of the state wardens have come out for the act. A sportsman approval is that of Game and Fish Commissioner Leo Miles of Arkansas: "I cannot understand how a man can be a sportsman and not favor this law." Clubs, leagues and associations all over the country have declared for the bill recommended by the American Game Protective association.

The only note of opposition comes from owners of land, including small farms, where migratory game birds may sometimes be shot. It has been urged that they be not required to pay a federal hunting license. In Mr. Couderd's opinion this would not be a nonuniform regulation.

CENTER SHOTS.
The congressmen's announcement that they will not increase their number met with a response from the people that was more hearty than flattering.—Long Beach (Cal.) Daily Telegram.

The humane society doesn't need to worry about killing or capturing the Patagonian monkey. That's one dumb animal that is able to take care of itself.—Omaha World-Herald.

Danmorsch says that jazz has no message for the head. You don't dance with the head.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

The latest example of optimism is the old saying that the world will pay its union dues.—Minneapolis Journal.

German marks are easy and the allies seem to place the United States in the same class.—Indianapolis (Ind.) News.

We enjoy many blessings. For example, D'Annunzio and Vesuvius are in eruption at the same time.—Milwaukee (Wis.) Journal.

After all, happiness does not depend on an automobile. Even a poor man can run down his neighbors.—Rochester (N. Y.) Times-Union.

A Connecticut farmer transformed an antiquated flivver into a still. Which means that he will keep on killing people.—Nashville (Tenn.) Danner.

About the only kind of a pet animal that would look good on the street with a woman who wears galoshes would be a baby elephant.—Newark (N. J.) Star-Eagle.

We never realize the consequences of the loss of paradise for our first parents so keenly as when we see a fruit vendor's sign, "Apples 5 cents each."—Milwaukee (Wis.) Sentinel.

Party Without a Country

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer, Item.)

It formally is announced that Eugene V. Debs is to resume leadership of the socialist party. This can mean but one thing, that the socialist party agrees with the theories of Eugene V. Debs. That means that Debs and his party are unconquering enemies of this country.

Debs is just out of a federal prison, where he served a part of his sentence for having interfered with the draft and hampering the government in the critical war period. He is a man without a country. He believes in the soviet government of Russia, but refuses to go there. He desires the soviet form of government for this country. Object of this government policy, beneficiary of this government generosity, he now again is ready to take up his work of overcoming rational democracy and replacing it with sovietism.

This man has retreated nothing since his release from prison. On the contrary, his utterances have been arrogant reiterations of his iconoclastic political creed. To this creed the socialist party gives its endorsement.

And what of sovietism? Lenin admits that his country has suffered economic ruin. No man or woman comes out of Russia who does not come telling heart-rending tales of horror and suffering. Millions of the common people in that socialist

paradise since the war have starved, are starving and will starve during the next few months.

Even America's stupendous efforts to stay this grisly reign of terror and death are largely ineffective. Mr. Hoover tells the country that the food supplies, thousands of tons, destined for Russian sufferers, lie on the docks of every available port. These supplies cannot be moved in time to save the people because of the breakdown and demoralization of the Russian railway system—and the spring thaw is near at hand, when it will be impossible to send supplies, where most needed, by any means of transportation.

Krasin, the accredited soviet representative in London, admitting the general paralysis is begging for farming implements and machinery from other countries.

Here is the discredited pattern after which Mr. Debs and his American bolsheviks would have us fashion our national political structure. But America is not allured by the blessings of the soviet idyll. Incidentally it might be wise for Mr. Debs to avoid a too conspicuous promulgation of his hatred for the present form of government in America.

The man whose answer to the Edison questionnaire was graded AA must certainly know what waits for him in that socialist

—Laf.



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