

THE OMAHA BEE
DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
Daily 69,021 - Sunday 59,572
Average circulation for the month, subscribed and owned by DeWitt Williams, Circulation Manager.



Smash the slates!
The Kaiser is ready to admit that some Yankee airmen are also present in France.

However, Cole Bleese still is threatening in South Carolina, and will not be easily sidetracked.

Those boches are much more fleet of foot going backwards than they are going forwards.

What would Mr. Wilson do if he had a congress to deal with such as Grover Cleveland had?

Lenine and Trotsky know where they will be safe, if not welcome, and for that reason are heading for Berlin.

"Jim" Vardaman's absence from the senate will be a relief to John Sharp Williams as well as to the country.

Nobody with "The Fatherland" endorsement is entitled to the endorsement of loyal patriotic Americans at the polls.

An industrial census of Omaha should disclose a lot of interesting information, whether it brings any war orders or not.

What President Wilson writes about Vardaman and Hardwick, he could write with equal truth about Hitchcock, only more so.

If every German general who loses a battle to the Allies after this is cashiered, the Kaiser will have a fine list of "exes" on his hands soon.

Sunday's record of auto mishaps is impressive enough to convince any that safety-first has not yet become a general rule among joyriders.

A U-boat captain earned a ton of iron crosses Sunday by sinking nine small fishing vessels in American waters. This is the game the subsea pirates love to play.

One week from today the trial heat will be over and the real race set under way. It is up to the voters to see that none but patriotic Americans get by the primaries.

Old familiar names are reappearing in the news as the tide of war swings backward across the map. We will know part of our French geography well in time.

"My dear Viereck" was a busy little fellow while on the Kaiser's payroll. He earned his money whether the others who shared in the boodle distribution earned theirs or not.

Mr. Hearst should worry. The United States was neutral then, and it was merely "a service to humanity" to do anything to help Germany win. For further information, see the Omaha World-Herald of April 8, 1915.

D'Annunzio's Remarkable Feast.
When the final record of the war is made up no single feat will outweigh that of Gabrielle D'Annunzio and his seven associates, who flew from Italy to Vienna and bombarded the Austrian capital.

The Bee's Free Milk and Ice Fund for relief of hot weather babies has met with exceptionally generous response this year. We already have money in hand to meet all probable demands but that only emphasizes our obligation to those who have helped to make this unique and most worthy charity a complete success.

No mere male elevator conductor ever could approach the combined elan, nonchalance and sangfroid characterizing his privileged successor in skirts as she "passes up" a waiting person in the middle distance of a tall building.

Closing the recruiting stations in anticipation of a stampede may be effective in preventing disturbance of business, but it does have a queer color when the proposed change in the draft laws is considered.

Another citizen who will may be spared to the war is the fellow who drives late at night his car at top speed down the village street with the muffler cut out.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Why is the Smith-Howell-Dodge machine, concealed behind the so-called "committee of 500," directing its batteries particularly at Sheriff Mike Clark, against whom they have set up a dummy candidate for the primaries?

How did they come to pick the dummy, anyway?
What has Sheriff Clark done that should preclude him from the renomination regularly accorded an efficient officer, who has made good on his first term?

Why should Sheriff Clark, with his open record of energetic and impartial enforcement of the prohibition law, be suddenly singled out by these camouflage reformers, who never made a move against his predecessor, notoriously in league with the bootleg brigade?

Is the Smith-Howell-Dodge machine doing this to enlist the support of the Johnny Lynch crowd, which is sore at Clark because he fought Lynch to a finish, took the lid off the court house "gymnasium" and put Lynch out of office?

Or is there some other hidden and less defensible motive back of the masked offensive?

Vardaman, Hardwick, Hitchcock & Co.
President Wilson has practically ended the aspirations of Senators Vardaman of Mississippi and Hardwick of Georgia for re-election by asking that the voters eliminate them because of their opposition to his policies.

Reviewing the records of Vardaman and Hardwick and comparing them with the course of our democratic senator from Nebraska, the conclusion is forced that if the latter were seeking endorsement from the voters at present he would encounter the same objection from the president. Nothing done by either of the ex-communicated senators, before or after the war, has embarrassed the administration to the degree of the bold attempts made by Hitchcock to aid Germany and to obstruct our own movements.

Loyal voters of Nebraska should not permit present protestations of the democratic senator who misrepresents his state to blind them to his performances at Washington. They should not take his advice, nor the advice of his hyphenated organ, as to what constitutes loyalty in any candidate for public favor. They have a chance not only to rebuke him, but to give the president reliable backing in winning the war by electing none but patriotic Americans to represent this state in house and senate, and this opportunity should not be neglected.

Paul Warburg's Warning.
Paul Warburg's final act on leaving the Federal Reserve board at the conclusion of his four-year term as its head was to warn his countrymen against the dangers of an inflated currency.

Especially did he emphasize the folly of undertaking to convert Liberty bonds or similar forms of loans into money. The Federal Reserve bank was constituted expressly for the purpose of meeting fluctuating demand for currency through the issuance of money based on commercial credits.

By this means it has been found easy to offset any emergency, either by issuing or withdrawing circulating media, thus readily stabilizing the volume and satisfying the needs of business. It has almost perfectly solved the quantitative theory of money. If, on the other hand, the huge sums represented by the Liberty loans were to be transmuted into money, the volume would swamp the country and bring such disruption of business as would be calamitous.

The moderate increase in the amount of money in use has followed on the upward tendency in prices, but so gently as to encourage and stimulate rather than retard or irritate the course of trade. Our monetary system yet presents imperfections, but it would not be improved any by dumping unlimited billions of fiat currency into the hopper.

The Bee's Free Milk and Ice Fund for relief of hot weather babies has met with exceptionally generous response this year. We already have money in hand to meet all probable demands but that only emphasizes our obligation to those who have helped to make this unique and most worthy charity a complete success.

No mere male elevator conductor ever could approach the combined elan, nonchalance and sangfroid characterizing his privileged successor in skirts as she "passes up" a waiting person in the middle distance of a tall building.

Closing the recruiting stations in anticipation of a stampede may be effective in preventing disturbance of business, but it does have a queer color when the proposed change in the draft laws is considered.

Another citizen who will may be spared to the war is the fellow who drives late at night his car at top speed down the village street with the muffler cut out.

Era of Cheap Food is Over
Factors Which Point to After War Prosperity of Farmers

Clarence Poe in Review of Reviews.
The food problem is serious now during war times, but it must not be forgotten that it was becoming serious before war began.

It is highly important, therefore, for the nation to get a clear understanding of the agricultural situation. And the first big fact it should recognize is that the real problem is not to get cheaper food, but to get enough food, even at present prices. The era of cheap food is over.

When I say prices of farm products are to stay "high," I do not mean that the farmer is to be a profiteer or reap unearned profits at the expense of other classes. By no means. The prices of farm products must stay high as compared with former prices for these products, simply because the consumer has heretofore paid the farmer less than a living wage.

Of course, some men have all along made money at farming. No one denies that. But when one reads that this farmer or that has made a profit of 10 cents a pound on cotton, or 50 cents a bushel on corn, it by no means follows that the man making the economist's "last considerable quantity required to supply the world's need" is even breaking even.

Widely varying conditions, I say, because while our manufacturers of any line of goods have rather uniform machines and expect a rather uniform product per worker, an industrial farmer may get 100 bushels of corn per acre from his rich Iowa soil, only 10 bushels from a Vermont rocky ridge, and find total failure in a drought-cursed area in Kansas; just as two-bale-per-acre land in the Mississippi Delta may yield \$5 per day for the labor expended in cotton-growing, while thousands of cotton farmers on sandy wastes or gullied hillsides yielding one-fifth of a bale per acre may not receive returns equal to 25 cents a day in wages.

It is impossible longer to grow food enough under such conditions as have prevailed in the past. And instead of resting under the wholly unfounded charge that they are profiteers, our farmers and those familiar with farming conditions desire to present certain fundamental facts to the considerate judgment of their fellow citizens. These facts have heretofore been too largely ignored, and national leaders intent upon reducing the cost of living to consumers regard them as of little value.

Spring Famine In Men's Wear
Philadelphia Public Ledger.

An investigation of the market for men's wear and of conditions in the industry reveals in strong light just one thing—that nobody has anything to offer for the spring of 1919 at the present time, and that offerings which may come later will be extremely few and far between.

The Kaiser's Proclamation

The greatest condemnation of Kaiser Wilhelm is to be found in the evidence that he is the arch-hypocrite of his time. It is possible for men to sin deeply and yet have such a profound reverence for God that their feeling is nearer love for Him than that of such as vaunt Him loudly in the midst of crimes. It is not surprising to find, in Wilhelm's proclamation, addressed to the German people at the beginning of the fifth year of war, repeated expressions of reliance on Divine assistance, concluding with the sumptuous boast that "God is with us."

The situation, of course, traces back to the exceptionally heavy demands of the government, as a result of which the mills generally are devoting about 80 per cent of their equipment to army and navy orders. When it is considered that in many cases efficiency falls as low as 65 per cent of normal, the 20 per cent surplus available for civilian demand is more than likely to be eaten up.

The wool situation, as affecting the production for spring of 1919, makes it virtually certain that a large proportion of what civilian output does materialize will be in the nature of manipulated fabrics, with a large percentage of cotton. With this the public will have to be content.

For the future, that is, after spring of 1919, there are to be observed two principal factors of alleviation. One of these is the likelihood that bottoms will be thrown temporarily from the Atlantic transport service for bringing in wool. The other is forecasted in the evidence that the government is about to go back to the old plan of buying army cloth on the basis of competitive bids, indicating that its needs for the future are fairly well covered.

The Bee's Letter Box

Men for the Army.
Omaha, Aug. 12.—To the Editor of The Bee: I wish to express my appreciation of an editorial in today's paper entitled "Military Training and Peace."

It is brief, terse and strong, and I heartily approve of it. In the editorial, I am sure, also, there is one which asks: "When Grant got his army?" I wonder how many of the people who object to calling men of 18 into the army, know that nine-tenths of the army of the union were under 21 years of age at the first enlistment? I say men advisedly in regard to soldiering, and there were over 1,000,000 of those men of 18, and nobody complained that they were too young. I was one of them, and I was not off duty one day during my entire service, while the few men of 40 in my company were frequently laid off for one thing or another. I would make the draft limits 18 to 40.

Tribute to Watterson.
Plattsmouth, Neb., Aug. 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: With the retirement from the field of active newspaper work of Colonel Henry Watterson there passes from the stage one of the few remaining exponents of personal journalism.

He had been editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal since it was founded. But he was more than editor; he was the soul of the Courier-Journal; he was the Courier-Journal itself.

"Marse Henry" is as much of an American institution as was Mark Twain, whom he closely resembled. It is probably the best known citizen in the United States, with the exception of President Wilson, ex-President Taft, William Jennings Bryan or Theodore Roosevelt.

Colonel Watterson was a traveler in many lands and a keen observer of conditions in foreign countries. He had been the guest of every press club in the United States. But if he has indeed said his last word, it is this: "Now and ever, to hell with autocracy! Now and ever, to hell with Hohenzollern and the Hapsburgs!"

Water Power in Nebraska.
Omaha, Aug. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note with considerable interest the remarks of Henry Ford, relative to developing the natural resources of our state, and dwelling on the possibilities of the latent powers going to waste, and the indifference of our citizens to harness and utilize our streams.

It was thought at a time that the Fremont proposition was a foregone conclusion, their proposition being pronounced a feasible one, and backed by the best civil engineers in this country but it was permitted to lie dormant so long that people lost all interest in same, and the matter simply died a slow death.

But I am not oblivious to the fact that there are places in Nebraska where there is plenty of energy, if conserved, to furnish power enough to drive all the interurban trains in the state and all the factories that can be brought to the state and into a matter of time that some Henry Ford will see and develop same.

Any old resident that knows the peculiarity of the old Platte knows full well that at certain periods of a year that one can cross it dry shod and it could hardly be dependable, and the enormous expense connected with building a reserve reservoir would more than offset the results that could be obtained by the project.

But I am not oblivious to the fact that there are places in Nebraska where there is plenty of energy, if conserved, to furnish power enough to drive all the interurban trains in the state and all the factories that can be brought to the state and into a matter of time that some Henry Ford will see and develop same.

Any old resident that knows the peculiarity of the old Platte knows full well that at certain periods of a year that one can cross it dry shod and it could hardly be dependable, and the enormous expense connected with building a reserve reservoir would more than offset the results that could be obtained by the project.

But I am not oblivious to the fact that there are places in Nebraska where there is plenty of energy, if conserved, to furnish power enough to drive all the interurban trains in the state and all the factories that can be brought to the state and into a matter of time that some Henry Ford will see and develop same.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.
"We must regulate the bathing suits."
"Will, how short shall we allow the skirts?"

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," quoted the Farlor Philosopher, "Yes or no, I still like gets old," added the Mero Man.—Town Topics.

"My daughter, young Smith called today to ask me if I would give him my hand."
"Will, father, did he tell you if he had passed the limit."

Secretary McCaddo, apropos of the free anti-typhoid treatment, said at a Washington luncheon:
"I once heard of a fashionable but mercenary surgeon who was asked by a friend:
'What did you operate on old Laydow for?'
'For \$2,500,' the surgeon answered.

"No, no," said his friend, "I don't mean that. I mean what did he have?"
"He had \$2,500," said the surgeon.—Detroit Free Press.

anything to put in it"—Baltimore American.
"Am I the only girl you ever loved?"
"Darling, do you suppose I could aspire to you if I were in the amateur class?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE COWBOY.
I'm sure one crippled hombre, buhlieve me that's no lie;
I've a busted leg and shoulder, a splinter in my eye.

I've been nussed and bombed and shrapnelled, I'm riddled like a sieve,
Yuh'd think in such condition no mar would care to live.

Where 's'thin gripped and held me when I 'lowed I must cash in,
I just lay down an' reckoned I didn't care to win.

An' I changed opinions—pronto, I ain't goin' to need no horse,
A chap's a lot to live for—when he's got a Red Cross nurse.

So here I am in hospital, my bed all white and clean,
With an angel sitting by me, the first I ever seen;
I utter boast—poor simp—of what I knew about the sex.

For I'd mixed up some with wimmen—in San Antonio, Tex.
But I'd never been to heaven, and I hadn't no idea.

They ever turned 'em loose up there, an' let 'em stray down here,
An' I'll be back to Paradise—my little Red Cross nurse.

There's a long, long trail a-windin' toward the golden West;
The grass is green beside it—it leads to peace and rest.

Far from the din of battle, out on a sunlit plain,
Where broken limbs are mended—and men forget their pain.

It's calling, calling, calling, its voices bid us leave the hell of warfare, safely and straightly home.

My soul; but something holds me—my little Red Cross nurse.

I've allus been a waster, a reckless cursing cuss,
Whose apathy is stirring up hell to make a fuss.

And I haven't got religion by a long shot—no such thing,
But I been so near to heaven I heard the angels sing.

An' hereafter in my dealings I'm gontier, if I can,
Be neither saint nor devil, but just a regular man.

For no matter what may happen, I gotta reimburse 'em—
Somebody 'cause I'm living—my little Red Cross nurse.

—Helen Combes in N. Y. Herald.

LIFT OFF CORNS
Doesn't hurt a bit! Sore corns lift right off with fingers. Magic!

Any Part of 8,500 Shares of Abe Lincoln Copper Co. of Arizona (GEO. W. PLATNER, Pres.) at 40c a Share

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War.
Allies refused passports for delegates to Stockholm peace conference. War department ordered the mobilization of the new national army in four increments, the first to entrain on September 5.

The Day We Celebrate.
Walter A. Stillman, attorney at law, born 1888.
Leslie G. Hicks, civil engineer, born 1852.

Mary R. Macarthur, secretary of the British National Federation of Women Workers, born 38 years ago.
Hugh Guthrie, solicitor general of Canada, born at Guelph, Ont., 53 years ago.

William C. Adamson, former Georgia congressman, now a member of the court of customs appeals in New York City, born in Bowdon county, Wis., 64 years ago.

Birth Day in History.
1318—Lucy Stone, pioneer advocate of woman suffrage, born at West Brookfield, Mass. Died at Dorchester, Mass., October 18, 1898.
1486—Admiral Farragut and the officers of his ship were received in audience by the sultan of Turkey.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

The Democratic club of the First ward has elected Charles Conover president. It proposes to establish a flambeau club and hold a mass meeting in Metz hall on Thursday next. The Murray hotel is to be opened the first of September.

The county teachers' institute opened for the arrangement of a program and the announcement of the same to the instructors present. The forenoon was taken up by Professor Bruner and his assistants of the arrangement for the work.

The Bohemian turners of this city, accompanied by delegations from all over the state, held a very enjoyable picnic at Wilber, Neb. There were over 2,000 people present.

A party of New York Central officials passed through the city in the Wagner company's official car.

State Press Comment

Hartington Herald: For a year when politics is supposed to be "advised" instead, this campaign is not at all bad.

Fremont Tribune: The self-styled German supermen know how to beat it, when they've got to, just like common mortals.

Wayne Herald: If we were invited to edit and rearrange the months of the year, we would be tempted to eliminate August. We might also, on reflection, use the 'lue pencil on February.

Norfolk Press: Next to the Hun the profane comes in for more abuse than any other mortal these days. But as he has both hands in the people's pockets clear up to his elbows he manages to bear up pretty well under the affliction.

Kearney Hub: With all the baiting of the press that we have had in these latter times by men delegated to act in public affairs, it was supposed that we had about reached the limit, but it remains for an exemption board at Waterloo, Ia., to play the high trump. This board has notified 13 employees of a Waterloo newspaper, according to telegraphic advices, that they must engage in a productive employment or be transferred to Class 1 of the draft. It is fair to assume that this action is taken entirely without orders or authority from the provost general, and if so it is a rough joke that will be pretty difficult to appreciate.

Center Shots

Minneapolis Journal: Many a patriotic girl who won't wash the family laundry, thinks she can nurse 500 wounded soldiers in France.

Brooklyn Eagle: Harvester stock went up 4 1/2 points on the news of "dissolution." "You can't keep a good trust down" is the latest American modification of a time-honored aphorism.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "We all want peace," says the resuscitated Hindenburg, "but it must be peace with honor." Which may help to explain why the Germans did it so difficult to secure the sort of peace they want.

New York World: Captain Boy-Ed is "unable to think that the war is popular in any of the states." The spy paymaster while here was unable to think many thoughts that were not heightened in his value to Berlin.

Stupid misinformation from other lands costs Germany dear.

Twice Told Tales

The late Bishop Dudley of Kentucky used to relate with much relish an amusing experience that he once had in connection with waffles. At a fine old Virginia homestead, where he was a frequent guest, the waffles were always remarkably good. One morning, as breakfast drew near an end, the tidy little linen-coated black boy who served at table approached the bishop and asked in a low voice: "Bishop, won't you have 'er waffles?"

"Yes," said the genial bishop, "I believe I will."

"Dey ain't no mo'," said the boy. "Well," exclaimed the surprised gentleman, "if there aren't any more waffles, what made you ask me if I wanted another one?"

"Bishop," exclaimed the boy, "you'a done at 10 already, and I 'bout yeh wouldn't want no mo'!"—Youth's Companion.

Mercenary Medico.
Secretary McCaddo, apropos of the free anti-typhoid treatment, said at a Washington luncheon:
"I once heard of a fashionable but mercenary surgeon who was asked by a friend:
'What did you operate on old Laydow for?'
'For \$2,500,' the surgeon answered.

"No, no," said his friend, "I don't mean that. I mean what did he have?"
"He had \$2,500," said the surgeon.—Detroit Free Press.

How quickly



Resinol

healed that ugly skin eruption!
Resinol Ointment heals skin irritations that if neglected become serious. One small pimple or slight blotch mars the most beautiful face. A patch of itching eczema or other skin ailment causes great discomfort and much misery.

Resinol heals skin sicknesses because it contains harmless antiseptics for such conditions. Resinol Ointment was originated by a doctor for the treatment of eczema and other skin affections, so you need not hesitate to use it. At all dealers.