

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

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The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that average daily circulation for the month of March, 1914, was 51,641.

Subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Coal Prices Up Again—Headlines: "Again," or still?

If Dr. Wiley's 23-month-old son devoirs Latin, we may be sure it is the pure roots.

Those must have been rather cheap voters at \$2 apiece. But perhaps they cashed in more than once.

The Burlington railroad seems to regard the proffer for a reduced rate on vinegar as a very poor deal.

The later bulletin showing that it was Mr. Stockeffer's diary, and not his dairy, that was burned, makes the matter a serious one.

The chief importance of that exclusive news that the School board has determined to oust Superintendent Graff is that it is not so.

Speaking of low cost of living, advance bulletins tell us that summer coal and ice will cost more than last year, which will help a little.

The combined capital of the new federal reserve banks will be about \$100,000,000. That's just about one dollar per capita of the population.

The dense silence of our United States senator's great democratic reform contemporary about that "pure election" in Council Bluffs is almost thick enough to cut.

An attempt to smuggle expensive laces and embroideries concealed in newspapers has been uncovered in New York. That is surely an abuse of the freedom of the press.

"It doesn't take much sense to be president," says Champ Clark. But most people will continue to think otherwise. At least, many men of excellent sense have been president.

The presumption is that there is the same urgent haste to rush the toll repeal bill through the senate that there was to force the currency bill across under democratic whip and spur.

"I know the house of representatives like a book," said Champ Clark just before the vote on the canal toll exemption matter. Then he evidently knew he was talking for the losing side.

Out in Denver all the officers of liquor-peddling social clubs have been arrested for vending without a license. It's really a shame for goody-goody Omaha to let wicked Denver get ahead of us.

The first scene of the great rescue act that is to save the Omaha Indian supply warehouse has been staged at Washington. Come on with the rest of the play without needlessly wearing the nerves of the audience out here.

The Water board has received a so-called audit of its manager's annual report that do not find a single mistake or a single questionable item in it. Why not have a real audit by some independent set of expert accountants? What are they afraid of?

Mapleton's Grand Opera company arrived to fill an engagement at the Boyd tomorrow, when they will play "Lucia." The company came in from San Francisco on a special train, and included besides Madame Patti and her husband, Signor Nicolini Miles Gerster and Dottie, Colonel Mapleton, himself, and Mr. M. H. De Young of the San Francisco Chronicle and his wife.

The outgoing city council held its last session transacting only routine business. The resignation from the police force of A. Black was accepted.

Dr. Hyde, medical adviser for the Union Pacific base ball team, was named by members of the club. The inscription on the gold badge reads: "Dr. H. W. Hyde from F. W. Bandle, R. S. McKivie, C. H. Briggz, W. V. Foley, C. F. Whitney, H. H. Ellisbury, J. L. Sneed, C. W. Lord, W. E. Rockwell."

A caucus of the republican members of the new city council decided on Murphy for president and Jewett for clerk.

Peter Gous is tearing down his old frame on Farnam just west of Fifteenth and will erect a brick building in its place.

A carpenters' union has been organized, with the following officers: President, John Henry; vice president, H. Parlier; and Charles Stubby; financial secretary, L. E. Kough; recording secretary, John Stone; treasurer, Andrew L. Wiggins.

George W. Pullman's family with a party of friends went through Omaha in Mr. Pullman's private car.

Railroads Playing With Fire.

The one thing proved by the summary dismissal of 40,000 employes of the New York Central and Pennsylvania railroads is that two or three men can exercise a vast amount of power over a large body of men. It does not prove, as Chairman Thorne of the Iowa State Railroad commission has pointed out, one solitary thing as to the merits of the railroads' demand for higher rates or the status of the railroad business. Its tendency must be to disparage their case in the eyes of the public, if not of the official tribunals that will have to pass upon it.

Commenting on the wholesale dismissal, Mr. Thorne says: I sincerely trust that the exploitation of the discharge of these men has not been done for the purpose of influencing the commission. If these acts are done at this particular time for the purpose of influencing the decision in this case one way or the other, and if that is the object in view in taking off some sixty passenger trains and removing other facilities which will seriously discommode the public, then these are very effective methods of browbeating this tribunal—nothing more and nothing less.

While similar charges have been preferred against the railroads in other days, if they are in fact resorting to these old and discarded methods, the roads are pursuing a very foolish course. Retaliations on shippers and employes is more likely to react with boomerang effects in all such cases, and would certainly work to the disparagement of those held responsible. There is no present widespread disposition to wantonly injure the railroads or any other legitimate industry, but the railroads must submit to, and have nothing to fear from, a fair and square arbitrament of the issues on their merits.

The Question of Duty.

If Superintendent Graff is a good and capable school man—as the World-Herald believes he is—then the board should stand by him, not only publicly, but in every other way. If the board, or a majority of its members, believes he is not—as a majority has repeatedly declared, not publicly, but privately—then the board should find and elect his successor.—World-Herald.

Yes, but if a newspaper is sincere, and not hypocritical, when it says that it believes "Superintendent Graff is a good and capable school man," then it is the duty of that newspaper to stand by him, and not seek to discredit and undermine him by falsehood and misrepresentation.

Everybody who knows anything about it knows that except for the stimulus and sympathy of certain newspapers with personal and political axes to grind there would be no opposition whatever in the School board to Superintendent Graff. The glee with which these newspapers spread on their front pages the fake report that the board had decided to oust proves conclusively their desire. The flimsy effort to backtrack now by charging members of the School board with telling something in secret, and repudiating in the open, looks like a mighty poor attempt at a get-away.

A Half-and-Half Statesman.

Our old demo-pop friend, "Mike" Harrington, who summersaulted himself into a full-fledged bull moose two years ago, is again furnishing pabulum for use of those who would keep the republican factions apart. Colonel Harrington is quoted with approval by the local democratic oracle for calling the republican get-together promoters by the name of "half-and-half," and expressing the opinion that "the most dangerous enemy of the progressive cause has is the half-and-half politician."

Now, for expert testimony on "half-and-half" politics, Colonel Harrington is the best qualified witness we know of who could be called, for he played the "half-and-half" game for more than fifteen years during all the era of demo-pop fusion in Nebraska. In every recurring campaign Colonel Harrington and his associates were noisily uncompromising populists until the moment came to trade in with the democrats for so many places on the combination ticket. But when the masquerade became so transparent that he could no longer serve the democrats effectively as a populist, Mr. Harrington admitted he was a democrat and essayed to be a leader of that party.

In the last democratic presidential primary Mr. Harrington fought valiantly for Woodrow Wilson and against the so-called Wall street candidates, but when his preferred candidate won out at Baltimore and Wilson was nominated it was not "half-and-half" enough for "Mike"; he turned bull moose as offering a better field for helping the democrats. Now, apparently, he wishes to show further devotion to the democratic cause by doing his best to keep the opposition split, and naturally meets with hearty approval from the democrats. It is to be noted, however, that Mr. Harrington is still adhering to his rule not to become, himself, a candidate for any office unless endorsed by two or more political parties.

In the Primer Class.

According to official police reports, crimes against women have increased 100 per cent in St. Louis since the abolition of the segregated vice district there; likewise, women have sought residence in flats and houses in all parts of the city, as they have done everywhere else under similar circumstances, and gone into the massage and manure parlor business on an extensive scale.

The experience, of course, is nothing new, indicating only that we are still groping in the dark in attempts at readjusting a social condition almost as old as the world. In dealing with this problem we are in the primer class, in the very first stages of experimentation. No one, therefore, has any right in urging the efficacy of any one so-called solvent. If any of the various repressive measures yet applied had actually met expectations with tangible permanent results, then the way would be clearer.

An we shall remain in the dark, at least so long as we continue only to deal with the effects, while the causes are left to take care of themselves. Improvement is possible of attainment, but evidently not by merely kicking the victims of the age-old system from pillar to post or running them from one town to another. In the meantime, it behooves all fair-minded people to be patient with each other when they find themselves in disagreement on this ticklish subject.

Democrats should not, we are told, join in the hue and cry against Champ Clark for no other reason than that he stands on his platform because he believes in it. Yes, but what about those distinguished democrats who repudiate the platform, not because they do not believe in it, but because of orders from the White House, where the pie is distributed?

The Bee's Letter Box

Better Than Ballots.

OMAHA, April 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Much to his credit, Brother Agnew has opinions on every question of the day, and he usually expresses them, too, from the abolition of the democratic party to the destruction of the peaky little sparrow. A great deal more good would result if he could exterminate the sparrow instead of the democratic party, and notwithstanding his belief, as to the administration's duty in the Mexican situation, this will undoubtedly show the wisdom of President Wilson's attitude.

We have had several years of "Hip, Hip, Hurrah, Roosevelt" policy, followed by a term of Taft's passive, inactive, "let well enough alone" policy, and it now devolves upon the democratic party, through Mr. Wilson, to demonstrate the practicality of their convictions. Mr. Wilson is hammering away at the right object, but he is using the wrong kind of ammunition, and must eventually fall in the work he has undertaken for his own people.

The statement attributed to the so-called "bandit" Villa, to the effect that the "unhappy condition of his own people was brought about by the Mexican men, who have given everything to a few, and must get it back," seems to cover the situation in our own country, but Mr. Wilson is not pursuing the right policy "to get it back."

Fortunately for us we have two methods for accomplishing the result, while the poor Mexicans have only one, namely, that method which Villa is pursuing. By reason of their lack of education they can do nothing but fight. We have the ballot as well as the bullet, and it is needless to say that the former can, and will, triumph over the latter. "Let the nation own the trusts" should be the object of all workmen in casting their ballot.

Charity and Not Abuse.

DAVID CITY, Neb., April 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have been much interested by the writings of Charles Wooster that occasionally appear in this column. I have also been struck by the similarity of the "answers" that many so-called Christians have made to him—namely, by the lack of charity and the amount of abuse each carried.

Why not give him the benefit of any doubt of his sincerity, and if he is wrong show wherein he is wrong? If it is difficult to do so do not treat him with discourtesy because of your trouble. If you cannot refute his arguments it may be that he is right and that you are wrong.

The latest adversary of Wooster says there must be a heaven and hell or there would be no difference between right and wrong, truth or lies. I cannot see where there is any connection between them whatever. The question whether there is a heaven or hell certainly has no bearing on whether it is right to steal a neighbor's property or to give it. Nor has it any bearing on the question as to the truth of who discovered the north pole.

I wager that not one of Wooster's critics has read either Paine or Ingelsol, and I would suggest they read them and then apply some of their reasonableness and charity to themselves before writing again. JOHN HANEY.

"Silent Forces" of the Ring.

STERLING, Neb., April 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The action of the Normal board last week in trying to elect Prof. Luckey of the state university to the presidency of the Kearney Normal has stirred the turbulent waters of our educational affairs again and has brought to the surface the "high handedness" of some of the members of that board, and teachers, superintendents and patrons are there in a ring, a trust, a disintegrating force, moving and controlling our education, pretending to be public and secret heads, or are they entitled to public support? very satisfactorily to an intelligent reading people.

The spontaneous coming together of the normal board indicates how the spirits of these "silent forces" act and work together; and moreover answers the question, "Are the men who claim there is a ring, a trust, a disintegrating force, moving and controlling our education, pretending to be public and secret heads, or are they entitled to public support?" very satisfactorily to an intelligent reading people.

I learn that Prof. Luckey is a valuable man to the university and is prominent in educational circles. Really no objection, educationally, could be found to Mr. Luckey's appointment, but if I remember rightly Mr. Luckey pulled the chestnut from the bush at the state association last fall for the "ring" in their fight to save the normal board from censure by the association when the resolution written by Superintendent Delsell was not right at that time, but will be right next association time. Am it to understand that the university is missing up in this fight?

The sudden action of the normal board might have been due to the fact that it has been under fire so long. I believe that the people of the state will profit by its being kept under fire for a while longer and ask Governor Morehead to follow the example of Congressman Maguire in making his appointments. If rumor can be relied on, a circular to the people of the state by the governor, giving his reasons for the appointment of Tom Majors on the normal board, would reveal the activity of one certain book representative well known in the state as a very bitter friend of A. O. Thomas.

Another stunt of the "silent forces" is to commercialize our education. If school boards of the state knew to what extent our present district meetings have been monopolized by authors of books copyrighted and sold by the University Publishing company, or by one of the four or five combinations related to this company, not many schools would have been dismissed on account of these meetings. It is not for me to outline this matter here. All the boards have to do is to get a program and study it and especially take a look at the personnel of the executive committee of the Southeastern association. Who are they?

The normal training student cannot pass the state examination, without great difficulty, unless he studies a certain line of readers. This practically forces the normal training schools to buy them. Another little commercialism is carried on by one of the members of the re-education committee in sending out letters of inquiry to teachers of the state on letter heads of an insurance company. A little matter I must say, but it's the company's business to insure teachers and it gets the matter before them.

Education is given more attention? OWEN STEWART, Superintendent of Schools.

What Omaha Needs

Signed Article by Robert Cowell, Member of the Retail Firm of Thomas Kilpatrick & Company.

When our daughter was a little girl we took her with us on an eastern trip, and while stopping at a hotel in Boston she amused a gentleman very much by her spirited defense of her birthplace when he teased her by asking her whether Indians still roamed around at will in this savage state. While her questioner knew better, most of us when availing have been amused, and sometimes annoyed, by the ignorance displayed by questioners, and the superior air assumed by those residents of older communities when comparing their more furnished dwelling places with our newer and perhaps cruder, if not ruder, western home city. When I came to this country in 1879 I settled in Cleveland, O., and while that city is in so many ways dissimilar, there were points of similarity, which I have often thought of and compared since being a citizen of Omaha.

When I reached the Ohio city they were just beginning to recover from the blighting effects of the panic of 1873, and for a long time the people were exceedingly conservative and development was slow, for the men of affairs and owners of property were bent beyond all else on recouping losses and making provision for the evening of life, which many were then approaching. Those of us who passed through the trying years in Nebraska from 1890 to 1894, with crop failure year after year, do not readily forget how progress was halted. Dependent as was our commerce upon the productivity of the soil, when revenue from that source was almost entirely cut off, and our young, and somewhat overboomed city fell into the hands of those who had had somewhat similar experiences elsewhere, and especially those of us who had met with serious financial loss and had to face shrunken assets, were exceedingly chary about embarking on new ventures, and we, too, bent all our energies to the repairment of our own individual and depleted resources. The rarer air, abundant moisture and the glorious Nebraska sunshine, however, helped us to ward a rapid recovery, and the men who planned the Trans-Mississippi exposition and brought it to such a successful completion in 1898 are entitled to the everlasting gratitude of our people, for that magnificent effort it was which lifted us out of the slough of despond and started our city again on its forward march.

Two decades have passed since our period of stress, and it may be proper that we should pause for a little and take account of our accomplishments. It is conceded that we are favorably located. Built upon a hill, furnished with excellent and abundant water for use and protection, natural drainage, altitude high enough to give us pure air, with sunny skies that rival Italy—surely here, if anywhere, we can have an abiding place in "no man's city." But it is when we reflect upon the possibilities of the great state to which we are the gateway, that we swell up, and it is not strange if we should point with pride to our resources, richer by far than the famed mines of Colorado.

This much by touching slightly on the material. But what of the spiritual, moral and artistic development? The we have not given constant thought to these important things in the past is not to me strange, for food, clothing and housing naturally, and per consequence properly, made the first demands upon us. After twenty four years, however, the time has come when our people are giving much of their thought and time to the higher things of life—education, well paved streets, good hospitals, splendid churches, good parks, sanitation, shortening of the hours of labor, care of the children, free libraries. These things and higher civic ideals are claiming a larger and larger share of the time and thought of all good citizens.

However we may agree or disagree as to woman's sphere, whether her place is in the home or on the hustings, or both, on one matter every observer must be agreed, and that is that in the upbuilding of our city, and in its betterment, woman has always been in the front rank. The longer I live, the stronger is my persuasion that her intuition, if not her intellect, is superior to that of man. Here in Omaha we owe to her in the first instance good hospitals, creche, settlement work, and those other activities which are considered now so essential to proper living in any community. Until quite recently, mainly, I apprehend, due to the reasons before mentioned, little thought, in a public way, has been given to the education of our women. It would have paused a few years earlier and taken an inventory of ourselves and our surroundings there would not today be the same problems or difficulties to overcome in city planning or beautifying.

The women of the Omaha Art society feel that the time is here when they should have a home and building of their own. I am inclined to think that they will get what they want for they usually do. They are thinking seriously of the Turner home. The location is ideal and commanding. A recent sale of real estate indicates that many of our wise men of affairs expect that in the near future Twenty-fourth street will be the center of the city's activities. Nothing but such a conclusion would warrant such a price as was paid for the corner of Twenty-fourth and Farnam. If their judgment is good, the judgment of these women is also good, for viewed from an investment point solely, the purchase of the Turner property would mean very little risk.

It has been hinted that Omaha cannot afford to buy and support such an institution. I cannot believe this. Surely, it should not be a difficult matter to collect \$50,000 more in this city, which with its suburbs boasts of 200,000 souls. Five thousand dollars more would make the building can be so arranged as to house and provide space for many kindred attractions—musical organizations, various clubs, etc., might find suitable quarters.

Above all, it would be an attractive and instructive place for our boys and girls. Here I have the greatest interest. It rests with you what the standards of the future men and women of Omaha shall be. They are your sons and daughters. Will you not subscribe the comparatively small balance necessary to complete the purchase price of this attractive property? I intend to do my share. I have an abiding faith in the women who have already accomplished so much. Give them the building without debt or obligation. And I feel sure they will make it self-sustaining.

My friend, Mr. Haller, urges that we cannot afford this additional burden. He refers to the burdens which we have met, and still carry, and then suggests that an addition to the public library building will meet the need. This would involve the vote of more than \$100,000. I should be afraid of offending the reader if I were to define to him accurately the kind and degree of awe with which I stood before "The Adoration of the Magi" or the "Marriage in Cana." We cannot all go to Venice, or to the Louvre to see these famous paintings, but we can do much, and we have it in our reach to give those who have not such opportunities, privileges and advantages which will make them better educated, better rounded and happier men and women.

There are plenty of men and women in Omaha who can easily spare all that is necessary to make this institution possible. Let us put our shoulders to the wheel, and share in the pride of pointing out to our visitors "Omaha's Art Institute."

What's the matter with Omaha? Let us show the world she's all right. Robert Cowell

LAUGHING LINES.

"What on earth is all that racket in the next room about?" "I guess it is because Nan is trying to put a green bow on her new orange straw hat."—Indianapolis News.

Marks—I hear that the Woods has separated. What was the trouble? Parks—it seems that Mrs. Wood wanted him to dye his white hair to match her new lavender wig.—Boston Transcript.

"You spoke just now of holding a burglarious hand at poker the other evening. What is that?" "A burglarious hand is four aces—safe openers, you know."—Indianapolis News.

"I hear your husband has been presented, too. Mine was presented by the American ambassador. Who presented yours?" "The grand jury."—Baltimore American.

Bla—That umbrella you are carrying must have cost considerable. Dix—it did. I was with Roxley when he bought it, and advised him to get the best.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"What is your greatest wish, Doctor?" "That girls today are reading altogether too much of this here sex literature." "That's a fact," agreed Mr. Skittles. "Them kind of books give them nothing but a lot of theoretical ideas."—Judge.

"Your wife says she is in favor of limiting debate." "As a matter of fact," replied Mr. Meekton, "Henrietta is in favor of cutting out the debate altogether and making it a monologue."—Washington Star.

"What kind of dog is that?" "I dunno," replied the man with baggy trousers. "I'm not very well acquainted with him yet. When I come home at night my wife has to introduce me to him and tell him I'm not a burglar."—Washington Star.

"I met Bill yesterday and he called me a hard name." "Did you resent it?" "No." "Why not?" "He said I was a brick."—Baltimore American.

"I thought you all were gineter gift married to 'Raatus Pinkley'." "I were thinkin' 'bout it," replied Miss Miami Brown. "But when I lost my temper an' slammed him wif a skillets, an' he nether come back at me, I says to myself, 'Dat ain't no man to put in charge of family discipline.'"—Washington Star.

BUILDING OF THE NEST.

Margaret E. Hangerer. They'll come again to the apple tree, Robin and the rest. When the orchard branches are fair to see In the know of the blossoms drest; And the prettiest thing in the world will be The building of the nest.

Weaving it well, so round and trim, Hollowing it with care, Nothing too far away for him, Nothing for her too fair— Hanging it safe in the topmost limb, Their castle in the air.

Ah, mother bird, you'll have weary days When the eggs are under your breast And shadows may darken the dancing rays. When the fledglings leave the nest, But they'll find their wings in a glad surmise And God will see to the rest.

So come to the trees with all your train When the apple blossoms blow, Through the April shimmer of sun and rain. Go flying to and fro; And sing to our hearts as we watch again Your fairy building grow.

Advertisement for Gold Dust cleaning product. Includes illustration of a person cleaning a tub and text: "Your bath tub, sink, and all other fixtures are quickly cleaned with GOLD DUST. It cleans and makes everything sanitary. 5c and larger packages. THE R. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO. 'Let the GOLD DUST TWINS do your work'."

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Front rooms on Farnam Street, with large windows, overlooking the magnificent new Court House—all very desirable, best of locations, easily accessible to elevators and in good condition; suitable for lawyer, dentist, real estate, loans, abstracts or insurance—only three such rooms—third floor at \$40.00, fourth floor at \$50.00, and fifth floor at \$30.00.

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