

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier, by mail, per month, per year.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—111 N. Street. Council Bluffs—14 North Main street.

CORRESPONDENCE. Washington communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,663

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of September, 1915, was 54,663.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 1st day of October, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

Thought for the Day. What I aspired to be, And was not, comforts me, All I could never be, All men ignored in me, This is worth to God, Whose wheel the pitcher shaped, —Robert Browning.

King Corn has almost reached a stage of preparedness to defy medicine hat.

Still developments in wireless telephony are not planned to brace up the notion that talk is cheap.

Panama canal slides repeat with annoying regularity. Every time the canal dill looks robust, Culebra melts the fat.

The "end of the submarine," as reports have it, may be in sight, but safety first suggests keeping out of range while the war lasts.

A gain of 200 per cent in local internal revenue receipts tends to support the claim of the weather bureau that September was a wet month.

The revised value of the estate of the late A. G. Spalding shows that legitimate sports, rightly capitalized, unlock the gates to millionaires.

Your Uncle Sam continues to shine as an accommodating party. He lends the archbishop of the Newhot church a few new thoughts to brighten his corner.

Political doctors of more or less experience are diligently seeking a method of treatment which will brace up a treasury deficit to the requirements of preparedness and pork.

Despite the recent improvements in wireless communication, oral and written, General Carranza is unable to catch the promised wave of recognition from the kindergarten diplomats.

The Teutonic drive into Russia now stands ninety days behind the Napoleon schedule of 1812. The difference is of no consequence because the former know how to dig in when snow flies.

It is becoming more and more difficult for discredited politicians to execute the "come back" step. Eugene E. Schmitz of San Francisco is a conspicuous back-number headed into the bonnyard.

Fire prevention day embraces in its scope the disposal of all kinds of combustible trash, including the typewritten shrapnel of the state house and one-term planks. With these disposed of, political fire insurance will take the toboggan.

The progressive candidate for governor of Massachusetts, Nelson B. Clark, will make his campaign on the issue of taxing all educational institutions not controlled by the state. Mr. Clark's courage is the kind that wins the political can.

Thirty Years Ago. This Day in Omaha. HIGHLIGHTS FROM OUR FILES.

The Montefiore memorial services drew a capacity attendance at the Temple Israel. The principal addresses were delivered by Rev. W. E. Copeland of the Unitarian church and Senator Charles F. Manderson, with brief remarks by Edward Rosewater and Habib Benson.

A committee consisting of J. E. Bruner, T. J. McGrath and E. Leota has been appointed from Friendship Lodge, Knights of Ladies of Honor, to confer with a similar committee from Friendship lodge about consolidating the two.

Madame Eugenie Richardson, phrenologist and clairvoyant of 22 North Sixteenth street, proclaims her ability to point out unseen enemies, color of their eyes and hair and the road to success in love and business. She also treats the worst sores in the mouth and her treatment of corns, bunions and tender feet acts like a charm.

It is said Messrs. Ben and Frank Smith, the well known capitalists of New York, have ordered from Mendelshon & Fisher plans for a new building they will erect in Omaha during the coming season. The building is to go up on the southwest corner of Twelfth and Farnam, the lower floor to be occupied by the United States bank and the upper floors to be devoted to offices.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Orr went east for a few weeks' visit.

Colonel Ira Wilson, now proprietor of the Pacific hotel at St. Joseph, is here renewing acquaintances with his friends.

Rockefeller's Latest Plan.

More than ordinary interest attaches to the plan announced by John D. Rockefeller, jr., for the amelioration of labor conditions in the coal camps of Colorado. This plan partakes of the nature of a joint agreement between the Colorado Fuel and Iron company and the men employed in and about its workings, in this regard giving full recognition to the doctrine of collective bargaining.

But it is not this evasion of the trades union that will receive most consideration or most study of Mr. Rockefeller's plan. He has gone far beyond the contract for "hours, wages and conditions," usually comprehended by a wage agreement, and has made elaborate arrangements for the care and oversight of the company's employes in their private and communal life.

The president's executive assistant shall also exercise a general superintendence over the sanitary, medical, educational, religious, and other like needs of the different industrial communities, with a view of seeing that such needs are suitably and adequately provided for, and the several activities pertaining thereto harmoniously conducted.

As the company is to bear all the expense of carrying out the agreement in any of its several phases, the part of the employes being merely to voice general complaints or desires, the possibility for the establishment of better conditions under this plan is its most prominent feature.

Speeding Up for Good Roads.

Those most vitally interested in good roads leading in and out of Omaha—and every one is interested in greater or less degree—are inaugurating a new movement for road improvement which will be glad to help along.

It must be remembered that we have had good roads propaganda before, and that Douglas county once voted \$150,000 in bonds to pay for permanent roadways with the unfortunate experience that the taxpayers are doubtful whether they got their money's worth.

Properly laid out and kept up, a system of permanent roads radiating from Omaha can easily be a profitable investment. The movement, however, to make headway, will have to proceed along distinctly practical lines.

The War in Fiction.

It would seem that with the rising tide of war fiction we have entered the second stage of the influence of the war on literature.

The first eruption of European war books resembled the outpouring of heavy artillery—it surfeited us with ponderous and serious discussions of the causes of the war, with dissertations on the art of war-making, inquiries into the ethics and psychology of war, and personal narratives of the experiences of marooned American tourists or of special correspondents hovering around the edges of the war zone.

The writer of fiction never had material of more absorbing human interest to work on than is presented by the great war, and it will be surprising if several great masterpieces for all the ages are not soon molded from the outpouring of the battles' fiery melting pot.

Film Trust Decision.

In upholding the Sherman anti-trust law in the case against the so-called film trust, the federal court at Philadelphia restated the principle on which the law turns.

What the final effect of this decision will be on the moving picture industry cannot now be even conjectured. The case will go to the supreme court of the United States for review, and in the intervening time the owners of the several organizations involved will have opportunity to reconstruct their operating plans.

Monopolistic control has worked hardship on exhibitors, not so much through the regulation of exhibits as the establishment of onerous conditions under which the little fellow might carry on his business.

Some three months ago the kaiser was quoted as authority for the prophecy that the war would end in October. October is here.

Objections to Fee-Splitting

Dr. W. A. Evans in Chicago Tribune.

SHOULD fee-splitting among doctors be illegal and condemned, while among lawyers and business men it is approved by law, custom, and public opinion? If so, why? Another question: Why is it discussed in this column?

Fee-splitting among physicians should not be allowed to become the custom. Why? Because of the abuses to which it leads.

How is it worked? The answer to this question shows some of the possibilities for abuse. A man consults a physician. The physician examines him and tells him he needs an operation. The sick man asks who is to do the operation.

In the worst cases of this group, the home doctor arranges the amount of the fee, collects it, and pays the operator, relieving the patient of all these details.

If the physician has not established connections with fee-splitters and wishes to get a portion of the fee, he may tell his patient that he will find out who is the best man to operate on him.

Should the patient learn the facts and ask the fee-splitting family physician to justify himself, the physician would explain that he was underpaid; that the operator was overpaid, and that he had a right to a sufficient portion of the fee to even up.

The man who is cured for by the fee-splitters does not get a fair deal. This is a part of the reason for this article. No physician can practice fee-splitting without degenerating.

Twice Told Tales

Shrewd Grocer. A mother in Newcastle, England, sent her little boy on an errand, and said: Now, Harry, go to Smith, the grocer in Northumberland street, and get a pound of the best treacle, and she handed the young hopeful a couple of jug.

Like Time and Tide. Two Irishmen called for one day in search of sport. They were armed with guns and huge game bags, and they were tremendously keen.

On the Water Wagon. The alfalfa delegate was paying his first visit to a city of any size. Standing on the sidewalk he chanced to see a sprinkling cart coming down the street.

Full Speed Ahead. He was the slowest boy on earth, and had been sacked at three places in two weeks, so his parents had apprenticed him to a naturalist.

Eating to Grow. A certain Columbus newspaper man is proud of the precocity of his 3-year-old niece. As typical of her mental agility as well as her capacity for humor, he tells the following.

The Voice of Cash. Apropos of a young girl's rich marriage, Mayve Rockefeller said at a reception in Airon:

The Reason. "This dog of cure," said Mrs. Jones to the Sabbath dinner guest, "is a most peculiar animal, he runs away very often and stays for days—but he always comes home on Sunday."

The Bee's Letter Box

Wrong on His Count, Too. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Answering Mr. Peasimist of North Platte who holds "Traveling Men" below par.

Has he considered that 90 per cent of the commercial men are married and have a family and that from 20 to 30 per cent of them own or are paying for their homes?

To further demonstrate lameness in his argument on fifty-two pieces of polished cardboard, being the traveling men's Bible the old army game and even rummy is played with fifty-three pieces and the old one is as well as are old statements covering 95 per cent of traveling men.

Now if he means what he says I will dare him to write an open letter through these columns to Mr. Sunday and ask him whether he is correct or wrong and I personally will call Mr. Sunday's attention to it and ask an answer.

OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: If the war in Europe is going on next spring, I don't think the people in United States will want to change presidents, unless Mr. Wilson should break with his party on protection of sugar.

All over the country the talk among republicans is, that they consider Elmer Root, as the one to lead us, and when the republican convention is held there may be a few votes cast for favorite sons, Cummins, Hadley, Sherman, Boerne, Borah and Fairbanks, but they will only be cast, awaiting the great rush that will set in to put at the head of this grand old republic the greatest intellect this age has produced.

If I lived in Iowa I would not be willing to fool away my vote for a favorite son, when I know he had no chance to win. I would, if I could, put Iowa on the firing line for Root. Then Iowa would count as it did when Allison and Dolliver were leaders in the state.

Least Ye Be Judged. LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: The learned (?) Mr. Bradshaw of North Platte, Neb., takes a slap at the traveling man through The Bee and no doubt feels quite well pleased with the sound of his little tack hammer.

Here's Disillusionment. HOLDREGE, Neb., Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am in doubt to whether a commercial man should lower his dignity enough to answer such a letter as the gentleman (?) from North Platte put in your Letter Box.

Testimony from a Woman. NORFOLK, Neb., Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: In reply to V. A. Bradshaw's letter wherein he so denounces the traveling men, I would like to say I have traveled a good deal with my two small children. I have always found the traveling man ready to lend a woman be she old or young, assistance, and in a courteous and gentlemanly way.

Not the Modern Traveling Man. OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: We notice in The Bee's letter box a letter from V. A. Bradshaw dated North Platte, Neb. Mr. Bradshaw travels to have a very poor opinion of traveling men in general, and is not at all backward in expressing said opinion.

THE BOND. Grif Alexander in Pittsburgh Dispatch. Solomon Grundy and Benjamin Blue Meet every day at the shop; Smile on each other; say, "How do you do?"

What is the bond's that's uniting two men So wholly dissimilar? Hope! Both are rheumatic; swell symptoms; and then Talk of remedies;—revel in dope! Whatever Fate deals they'll be there with the tricks! Conversation that confidence lends, Two old particular! Two old parties! Two old particular! Two old parties!

GRINS AND GROANS.

The pretty chorus girls get all the good jobs and catch the millionaires. But what's doing for the poor chorus man?

How did Three-Finger Sam come to so broke? He got the idea that he ought to be an optimist. So he assumed that every hand dealt him was a flush and bet it without looking at the cards.

Loquacious Visitor—So you were wounded at the front, my good man? Irishman—No, begorry. I was wounded in the rear by me.—Judge.

Maloney (reading life insurance circular)—Phat's a "table av expectancy"? Casey—Sure, it's something that proves by statistics that ye won't live as long after ye are 90 as ye did before.—Life

Why are all the women in the neighborhood so fond of Mrs. Homely's society? Because any one of them, in her company, appears beautiful in comparison.—St. Louis Republic.

He, so he said, was a millionaire, and she was a banker's daughter—at least she said she was as she spooned on the sandy beach by the water.

They talked much of the wealth that each one had, and their future seemed much brighter—and then he returned to his job as clerk and she to her old typewriter.—Boston Transcript.

"Want a job, eh? Yeh, sir, I am looking for a place where there is plenty of work."

"I am sorry, but there would not be enough work here to keep you busy an hour a day."

"That's plenty of work for me, str."—Houston Post.

OMAHA, Oct. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Every true American must regard with satisfaction the action of the farmers congress, in sitting down good and proper on the "chronic kicker" from Silver Creek.

President Wilson emanating from the pen of this man were coming to often and were to vie for a true American to utter. He unmercifully attacked the president for his vindictive policy of watchful waiting in Mexico and again scorned him for the occupation of Vera Cruz.

Ben loves a bottle or two. Sol is a pessimist. Ben loves to fix. With a laugh all of life's ragged ends, Two old particular! Two old parties! Two old particular! Two old parties!

Joseph L. PADRNO. If I lived in Iowa I would not be willing to fool away my vote for a favorite son, when I know he had no chance to win.

ALAMITO DAIRY CO., City. Dear Sirs:— Here is an Alamito baby raised entirely on Alamito Friesland Milk; Master Jack Kirkham, son of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Kirkham, 3317 Taylor St. He is sixteen months old and weighs 29½ pounds. Yours gratefully, MRS. RUSSELL KIRKHAM.



MASTER JACK

Read this voluntary note received from his grateful mother and father

September 30, 1915.

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When you go to the San Francisco Exposition. To neglect seeing this Exposition is to forego one of the most delightful experiences possible.—JUDGE GARY.

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Krug Pilsener THE BEER YOU LIKE. Phone Douglas 1889 and have a case sent home. You will not be disappointed as you will get an article of the highest quality. Healthful, Invigorating and Refreshing. Save Coupons and Get Free Premium. Luxur Mercantile Company DISTRIBUTORS.