

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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MARCH CIRCULATION. 52,092

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 March, 1915, was 52,092.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 3d day of April, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day

Selected by E. Householder. "Then do not grasp at the stars, but do life's common work as it comes, certain that daily duties and daily bread are the sweetest things of life."

The stress of war sounds hitherto unknown depths when royalty expresses willingness to mount the water wagon.

In less than six months the inhabitants of the annexed territory will be wondering why they objected to the union.

As the hour of adjournment approaches the pressure of the lobby increases. Ceaseless vigilance is the price of safety.

The only wonder is that our graft-greedy sheriff does not demand a dollar a day for feeding county jail prisoners so there will be more loot to divide.

It will be a short ballot, with only seven cross-marks to be made. Recall the seven-foot ballot last November with fifty-eight cross marks, and note the difference.

The blanket killing of all the bills remaining on the file always snuffs out a few good ones, but compensates for it by sending a whole lot of bad ones into the discard.

That protest against Mayor "Jim's" religious holiday proclamations is timely and to the point. The complete separation of church and state is one of the foundation stones of the republic.

When it comes to appointing conference committees, which are often the most important committees of all, the autocratic power of the speaker has not been diminished in the slightest.

Those Dundee people act as if they would not have to help pay the bills, and are therefore licensed to practice unlimited extravagance. That's where they are likely to discover later that they have been footing themselves.

One would-be manager of our municipal corporation has lived in this county only some three months, but he is doubtless sure he knows just what our civic needs are better than any one who has been one of us for years.

One of the measures logged through the legislature is designed to hand over to the cattle barons most of the state school lands in Grant county, but there is promise that the constitutionality of this procedure will be tested. "Eternal vigilance is the price of safety."

Students in the college of the city of New York refusing to take the course in military science obliged the faculty to drop the course. The reason is obvious. A profession in which the shovel has become a dominating factor offers little attraction for ambitious youth.

The attempt to work up enthusiasm for the national administration among the democratic majority of the legislature, as might be expected, fizzled out. Appeals to party patriotism do not get very far while the federal pig counter is as gullible of nourishment as a squeezed lemon.



The May festival association completed its organization, selecting executive, chorus and music committees. The first rehearsal called out about sixty dancers, including the best musical talent of the city, and it is planned to have a grand chorus of 100 voices.

Politician Crawford is the happy father of a new boy. The city clerk is offering bets of \$10 to \$100 on the election of Boyd for mayor, and to loan the \$500 on a guaranteed check. On these terms he ought to "collar" a multitude of waters.

F. S. Lewis, the democratic candidate for auditor, desires it stated that he is no relation to J. E. H. Lewis, the professional laboring man.

C. L. Fish, who has extensive barbed wire interests in Chicago, is in Omaha representing capital who may start a factory in this city.

A crowded and enthusiastic house witnessed Thomas W. Keen's presentation of "Richard III" at the Boyd.

Mrs. George T. Crawford is visiting friends in Omaha.

Getting Back.

The dinner of republicans at Lincoln may be taken as indicative of the spirit that now animates the party in Nebraska. "Getting back" is not a problem of strategy or tactics, but merely a question of time. The people are rapidly tiring of the failure of the democrats to make good on any of their promises, save the one that they would, as far as possible, smash up all the republican party had constructed.

So far, the smashing up process has been very complete and very successful. State and nation alike suffer from the effects of the experiment of allowing the democrats to try their theories of government. Congressman Sloan mildly pictures the outcome in these words:

Two years ago we turned over to the democratic party the country at the noonday of its existence with all departments in good condition, but today after only two years of power, we find a depleted treasury and every department in trouble.

Divisions among republicans are rapidly disappearing, and its united forces will surely reappear to power the party of truly progressive policies. More than mere party success is involved in the approaching campaign. The destiny of the country rests with the republican party, and it is the future that concerns the voter, more than the past. The signs of change are multiplying.

Serious Breach of Hospitality.

The editor of a great Paris newspaper, recently in Washington, cabled home to his paper a purported interview with President Wilson, which the latter gentleman repudiates in toto. The patriotic seal of the editor seems to have led him into a serious breach of hospitality. While the president of the United States may have said a word or two of friendly interest to the editor when the French ambassador presented his distinguished countryman, it is highly improbable that he indulged in any extended comment on the war in any of its phases. It is unreasonable to think that Mr. Wilson would fall into the blunder of making statements that would give "aid and comfort" to either of the combatants.

Little of real harm will result from the incident, but it serves to show how jealousy the nations involved are watching and how eagerly they seize upon any point that may be turned to advantage.

The Mechanics of the City Election.

Confronted with an important city election only a few days off, our people seem by their listlessness to be largely unprepared for meeting the requirements involved in expressing a preliminary choice from among the long list of candidates seeking their favor. This, perhaps, is due in part to the distractions of other pressing public questions and to the continuous talk of postponement, but also in part to failure to grasp the mechanics of the election.

Let us, therefore, impress it again upon one and all that the so-called city primary, which is scheduled to take place next Tuesday, is in reality not a nominating primary, but an elimination election; that of the seventy-three names on the ballot only fourteen will appear on the ballot in the regular election to be held five weeks later. Under our commission plan scheme, nominations are made not by primary, but by the petitions accompanying the filings, and nominations have been closed.

At the impending preliminary election, each voter may indicate his choice for not to exceed seven candidates, the top fourteen to go on the official ballot, from which he will again select seven. It is imperative, therefore, that sufficient concentration be secured in the elimination race to keep enough good men in the running for the final that a satisfactory selection of suitable material may be had out of the fourteen who stand high in the first count.

Our advice is for each voter to study the qualifications and capabilities of the different candidates and, with such disinterested help and advice as may be had, to make their decisions before going to the polls.

What About Huerta?

It is reported from Spain that Huerta has sailed for Argentina, his ultimate destination being Mexico, where he proposes to head another section of the many-sided "revolution" now in progress in that unhappy country. The middle will be all the more delightfully murky should the ex-dictator add his presence at this time. Huerta is the most vigorous of all the leaders who have arisen since the demonstration against Diaz took head, and showed in his short time the most capacity for real government.

Carranza's star seems to be stationary, if not waning. Villa is pursuing his former chief with more vigor than he exhibited against Huerta, and his prowess is still potent. An interesting light on the nature of the soldiery is shown by the Associated Press dispatch, which tells of how a body of Villa's troops, mistaking a bugle call, made their way into a Carranza camp, and finding where they were promptly transferred their allegiance to a new "leader." This is quite an illuminative commentary on the character of the "army of liberation," the one common impulse or factor of cohesion being plunder and rapine.

Uncle Sam is still patrolling the border, still annoyed by the immediate presence of the combatants, who persistently bring their battles right to the border. "Watchful waiting" is being sorely tried by these maneuvers.

Start Public Improvements Early.

This is the time to urge an early start of whatever program of public improvements may be planned for Omaha for the coming season. Our trouble each year has almost invariably been that the preliminaries are prolonged, and contracts delayed so that jobs of paving, sewer building and the like either have to be rushed to their detriment to get in ahead of the cold weather or hang over unfinished till the next season. It is seldom, moreover, that such delays could not have been avoided by more timely proceedings at the outset. We do not know how it is in this respect in other cities, but it is certainly possible for Omaha to do better in expediting this class of outdoor improvement work.

Mere man as a book agent is esteemed the most artistic salesman on the road. The fame that was his is no more. His halo is dimmed and dimmed. He is a mere two-spot in a game which women now adorn with insinuating tact and hollow with the cooling of babies in other laps.

The Political Caldron

The selection of candidates for the city commission which color of eyes is the most desirable? gray-brown? The electors may select from those candidates whose names are on the records kept by Commissioner Moorhead, there are thirty-three pairs of blue eyes among the seventy-three candidates who have filed. The browns are next with nineteen, gray third with fifteen and then hazel, black and mixed.

Voters who like hazel eyes may vote for W. N. Chambers, H. B. Zimman and Robert Druessow, the only candidates having the kind of eyes which inspire poets. W. F. Wappich is the lone candidate having a pair of black optics, and they are normally black, too. T. C. Birmingham is recorded as having brown-gray eyes and James R. Musgrave has gray-brown eyes. The colors of the eyes of the present city commissioners are: Withnell, gray; Kugel, gray; McGovern, brown; Butler, gray; Hummel, blue; Ryder, gray; Dahlman, brown.

It has been said that nobody loves a fat man, but Julius Caesar is reported as having remarked: "Surround me with fat men, who sleep well at night; not like the lean and hungry Cassius." Mister Caesar had a deep regard for men of wide girth. After having selected the right color of eyes, the voters may choose from many weights, from E. I. Morrow, 132, to Peter Mehrens at 240 pounds. The other heavyweight candidates are: John Drexel, 210; Thor Jorgensen, 200; W. G. Shriver, 200; T. F. Stroud, 235; A. A. Lamoreaux, 200; James H. Cudick, 200; Henry P. Hass, 250; H. H. Claiborne, 200; Anthony T. Monahan, 200; Ed Walsh, 200; M. J. Lacy, 200; E. B. Howell, 224; W. F. Wap-200; Noel J. Anderson, 239; Julius Schmidt Cooley, 200; Dan B. Butler, 255.

Those who are not taken to men of embonpoint have this list of lightweight to select from: E. I. Morrow, 132; Albert L. Hildinger, 130; A. W. Bonner, 140; David H. Christie, 142; Nicholas Cherek, 135; Harry A. Foster, 140; J. C. Dahlman, 140; W. N. Nash, 142. The average weight of the present commissioners is 139 pounds, Dahlman and Butler being the extremes.

Is height any qualification in the candidacy of a man aspiring to greatness as city commissioner? Nicholas Cherek is 5 feet 1 inch and one of his opponents, Patrick J. Welch, is 6 feet 1 1/2 inches, these men being the long and the short of the entries as shown in the registration records. Here are the six-footers: Patrick J. Welch, 6 feet 1 1/2 inches; John H. Cooper, 6 feet 1 inch; James W. McDonald, 6 feet; Albert Mittaloff, 6 feet; M. F. Pankhotner, 6 feet; E. E. Howell, 6 feet; Dan B. Butler, 6 feet. The "sawd-off" are: Albert L. Hildinger, 5 feet 3 1/2 inches; Nicholas Cherek, 5 feet 1 inch; Fred H. Hoye, 5 feet 5 inches; Jacob Kopp, 5 feet 5 inches; C. T. Walker, 5 feet 5 inches; Frank Barker, 5 feet 3 inches. The average height of the commissioners now serving is a fraction over 5 feet 5 inches.

When it comes to ages the candidates range from 23 to 79. In the younger set are: Edward Simon, 23; A. W. Bonner, 25; Frank Quirely, 25; Frank J. Riba, 30; Emil Abila Ericson, 32; Harry B. Zimman, 35; W. N. Chambers, 35. The candidates of years are: T. C. Birmingham, 70; Jeff W. Bedford, 70; Jacob Kopp, 67; Ed Leeder, 64; Owen Slaven, 62; W. N. Nash, 61; Jerry Howard, 59; James A. Davis, 58; E. F. Stroud, 59; Edward Walsh, 60; John Yrak, 60; Patrick Hyland, 60. The average age of the present commissioners is 39 1/2 years.

The city commissioners have learned a new stride which is known as the campaign center. It consists of moving the feet in a sort of double-shuffle, the effect being that the body is moved forward at an alacritous rate of speed, rather undignified for a public official.

There's a reason. This is the season when candidates are stopped by all sorts and conditions of men with all sorts and conditions of requests and pleadings. This state of affairs has become so marked that public business is threatened with serious interference. A special policeman was placed in the city hall to keep out professional political moochers, but the policeman has been withdrawn and the old order restored.

Then the commissioners hit upon the idea of assuming a myopic condition and accelerating their gait by throwing their feet into high speed. This works like a charm.

It is amusing to see Commissioner Kugel, for instance, doing a hot foot up Farnam street toward the city hall and then do a marathon until he reaches the elevator.

"Ray, Al, just a minute!" Importunes a wayfarer. Kugel speeds on, turning neither to the right nor to the left.

"Say, Al, can I see you for a second?" is another salutation. At the rate Al is going it is possible to see him only for a second.

The sudden and simultaneous burst of speed by the vote-chasers lends a bit of levity to an otherwise dull campaign. It is a good moving picture stuff.

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Implacable. SOUTH OMAHA, April 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: The writer is just like E. H. Westfield as to annexation, except the writer does not believe the honorable body, the Nebraska legislature, would commit such a farce as to have Omaha decided (by vote) whether it wants to annex such a great city as South Omaha without her consent. None of the smaller suburbs have anything to lose compared with the "Magic City." Will some one explain? Even The Bee does not explain, nor does it give the yeas and nays of the vote in the senate. This is withheld from the public so the South Omaha traitors cannot be spotted. J. G. BLESSING.

On Divorce. OMAHA, April 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: I believe the divorce habit is spreading and, if so, I am glad of it. The idea of getting married and remaining in that unfortunate condition throughout a long life shows a want of taste and refinement, and the sanctity supposed to be connected with the marriage relation is only a species of humbug contrived to dazzle the imagination of the vulgar. Women especially ought to study this divorce question, and learn to take advantage of, and appreciate their privileges in this direction. If your husband has but \$13 a week salary, and has no prospect of promotion, he is a rascal, and you have only to apply to a lawyer in order to obtain counsel, consolation and a bill of divorcement.

In order to secure a divorce, you must, of course, be able to assign some reasonable motive; you may, for example, plead involuntary servitude, unexpected maternity or unbearable domestication; or you may charge him with chronic laboriousness, unpopularity, carnality, nepotism, fanaticism and pseudo-sanctimoniousness. I am of the opinion that men who commit these crimes are undeserving of the boundless and undying love which women everywhere are showering upon their worthless husbands. O women, women! how long will you love, cherish and protect such pusillanimous williams!

How long will you allow your stupid husband to open his own pay envelope and have his own bank account? How long will you allow him to whip your children, sass your mother, and stay home from the picture show? Ladies, divorce is cheap, and the marriage institution is unscientific, unprogressive, and un-fun-able. The baby business, too, needs reforming; our babies are born without education, and many of them speechless; ten thousand years from now we will look back and see what fools we were for permitting young folks who are neither athletes nor prizefighters to marry. Let us have plenty of war and divorce, and be thankful for our blessings. E. O. MINTOSH.

The Late Bishop Dubs. OMAHA, April 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: Believing that a more extended sketch of the life of Bishop Dubs than was given in the press dispatch, would be of interest to your readers, many of whom knew him well, I submit the following data, which I have in my possession.

Bishop Rodolph Dubs, D. D., LL. D., who died in Harrisburg, was a pioneer preacher and presiding elder in Iowa, Nebraska, and Kansas. His career has been a remarkable one. He was born near the city of Wroclaw, Germany, May 21, 1837. He came with his father to America in 1852, locating near Freeport, Ill. The mother died on the journey and was buried at sea. He entered the ministry in 1855, in which work he was active until his last illness. From 1855 to 1882 he was a pioneer missionary in Iowa and Kansas; 1882 and 1883 he was financial agent of Northwestern college, Hopedale, Ill. He was presiding elder from 1884 to 1887, traveling over Iowa and Kansas. In 1887 he was elected editor of the German organ of the church, Christlich Botchafter, and moved to Cleveland, O. In 1885 he was elected bishop at the age of 48. He was also editor of the Evangelical Zeitschrift. His career as editor extended over almost twenty years and of bishop more than twenty-seven years. He was a master of assemblies and his services were always in great demand. His oldest son is superintendent of missions, Hunan, China.

Pastor of Grace Evangelical Church. THOMAS M. EVANS.

Editorial Viewpoint. Boston Transcript: The new Red Cross temple in Washington will stand through the ages as a testimonial to the fact that woman's place isn't always in the home.

Philadelphia Ledger: In Japan the jingoes swept the country and elected nearly two-thirds of the new house. Jingoes are the brass band boys who spend the money. Later the wise, serious patriots are called in to devise means for paying the bills.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: If the ground has preparation isn't thoroughly explicated this year, the human race is incredibly superstitious. February 2 was cloudy. Eight weeks have passed and snow is on the ground. Kill every ground hog you see.

Philadelphia Record: There is a delightful candor about the Bulgarian statement that we find nowhere else. Language does not serve them for the concealment of thought; it expresses their thoughts beautifully. The premier is quoted as announcing that "the Bulgarian government has decided to keep up Bulgaria's neutrality so long as it was in the interest of the country so to do."

Nebraska Editors. Editors of papers in Merrick county are considering the organization of a county association for the creation of a cooperative news service and the discussion of matters of joint interest.

The name of Joseph Hains again appears at the head of the Vardigree Citizen as publisher. J. F. Papik will remain with the paper as foreman.

A daughter was born to Editor and Mrs. W. H. Majors of the Sutton News last week.

Editor E. A. Brown of the Friend Sentinel is a candidate for postmaster, and in addition has been nominated for mayor by the temperance caucus.

Editor Murray of the Pender Times, whose plant was destroyed by fire a few days ago, has installed new type and machinery and the Times is again printed at home.

Lines to a Laugh.

"They say Mabel's husband is cruel to her." "Brutal. He's never given her a chance to find fault with him since they've been married."—Baltimore American.

"Men used to be accused of going to the opera in order to see the ballet." "Yes. Times have changed. Now wives say the opera plots are improper, but they take us to see the classic dancing."—Washington Star.

Hodge—"It's funny my auto has the tobacco habit, isn't it?" Dodge—"Yes, I understand the gasoline cars smoke, while an electric won't start without a plug."—Brooklyn Citizen.

"I'm a retired acrobat," explained the tramp at the door. "Then," replied the stern-faced feminist, "you can go to the woodpile and do the spit for your dinner."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"What are you doing now?" "Two a day," said the actor. "And you?" "I can't quite equal that," responded the popular novelist. "Two a week is about my limit."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

KABIBBLE KABARET. AS MEYER MINSK SAYS: "A WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS THROUGH HIS STOMACH" IS TRUE. SOME CUSTOMERS WHEN YOU DINE THEM AT RESTAURANTS DIE OF HEART DISEASE!

Reporter—What do you mean by saying that I use "paradoxical expressions?" Editor—I mean that you say impossible things. This story of yours, for instance,

The Illusion of War.

contains the phrase "bagpipe music." Cleveland Leader.

Madge—Do you think that styles in a street attire will continue to grow maddening? Marjorie—If they do, my dear, the girls will have to wear masks.—Club Fellow.

"You say your husband was cruel?" "Yes. Very inconsiderate. He'd insist on playing tunes on the phonograph that my Fukingose pup utterly detests."—Washington Star.

"The war began the very day we were married," remarked young Newedd at the club. "You have nothing on other married men here," retorted a crusty old bachelor.—Boston Transcript.

Bella—Do you mean to say he hasn't proposed yet? Ella—Not in so many words. Bella—Well, why didn't you accept him?—Judge.

Easter Joy and a Good Dinner

Always something special to mark the day, together with every seasonable good thing to eat. Cooked and served better than ever before in town. Easter Sunday Dinner de Luxe at One-Fifty the person from six to nine with the added attraction of this program of music, by P. J. Christman's Fontenelle orchestra, Ernest Nordin, director.



"Built For You to Enjoy."

HOTEL FONTENELLE

Our Office Space on April 1, 1914, 108 sq. ft. Our Office Space one year later, April 1, 1915, 594 square feet.

How Advertising Service Has Made Us Grow

The progress of an institution is measured by its services to others and usually is reflected in physical size. Superior advertising-merchandising service has brought progress and rapid growth to us, requiring us to sextuple our offices in one year.

That is because we give to accepted clients far greater service than mere copy-writing and schedule-making—for we prepare a sound merchandising foundation for the advertising campaign to stand upon before we fire the first gun. This takes time—but it pays.

If you desire to open, to broaden or to stimulate a market for anything that humans use, an interview should profit both of us.

In Omaha and nearby, there are a score of manufacturers doing only a small sectional business, who should be selling nationally. Let us help you broaden your field.

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