

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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

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DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,211

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwigth Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average daily circulation for the month of December, 1914, was 54,211.

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 Rev. Lucius Baird "Our duty is to be useful, not according to our desires, but according to our powers."—Amiel.

Perhaps a peace commission is in order for our suffrage warriors.

Russia's delayed Christmas appears to have been greeted with considerable Turkey meat.

Our legislature has a sixty-day session before it, having the advantage of congress, which must stop short on March 4.

If wheat and flour continue on the jump, something akin to the war bread of Germany may yet look mighty good at home.

Another boost in the price of flour. My, how those democrats made good on their promise to reduce the high cost of living!

The neglect of St. Jackson's day during a democratic administration confirms the suspicion that anticipation is more pleasurable than realization.

The old, familiar tune of economy, set to music by minor statesmen, now fills legislative halls with melody. The music rarely gets a hand beyond the gallery.

Airing the troubles of Organized Base Ball before a judge classed as a "fan" insures a game umpired according to the unwritten rules of the grandstand and the bleachers.

"The French within thirty miles of the Rhine," says a headline. Not as long as the way to Tipperary, but getting there entails difficult subway work and cemetery promotion.

The Danbury haters' case, which has finished its second round in the federal supreme court, shows enough vitality to rival the endurance score of the celebrated Jones calf case of Iowa.

The periodical appearance of reports of coming conscription in Great Britain suggest the preparation of the public mind for the event. Patriotic persuasion lags in quarters where only force is effective.

Omaha is getting in line with other centers of civilization in the matter of regulating automobile traffic, and co-operation on the part of automobile owners will make the new regulations work all the smoother.

Omaha is again mentioned as a possible stopping point on President Wilson's return trip from his visit to the San Francisco exposition. This is one place for the president to make all plans regardless of politics.

The largest apple crop ever produced in the United States, according to official calculations, ought to insure reasonable prices for Adam's favorite fruit. But efficiency in distribution has reached such perfection that the consumer is lucky who gets a bushel for less than \$2.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

The announcement is made with great flourish that the postoffice has at last been prepared for occupants, and a patient removed to it from hospital.

General Theobald Agent Events and General Freight Agent Miller of the Burlington left for San Francisco to attend a meeting of the Transcontinental Post association.

Ted Grebe has recovered from a serious fall at the recent fire.

The warm sun of today made the streets very slippy and decidedly unpleasant for pedestrians.

A meeting of the Union Pacific board elected Harry Jackson leader and Harry Brewer president, and the Robert treasurer and William Fleming manager.

A petition for the pardon of ex-Marshal Guthrie has been audaciously circulated and will be presented to the governor next week.

An Unfair Exemption. The city finance department claims a credit mark for reducing the share payable by the city toward the cost of maintaining the treasurer's office, the amount being figured according to law at 1 per cent of the sums handled for the city by the treasurer. So far so good, but this is a reminder that the treasurer's office is also caring for the funds and handling the finances of the School board and the Water board without reimbursement whatever. The result is that the taxpayers of the whole county are bearing the entire expense of transacting the financial business of these other units. If the city, county and water district were co-terminous, it would make no difference whether the money came out of one pocket or another, but with different sets of taxpayers in each, it is not exactly fair to make the county and the city pay all of it while the school district and water district is served free. The expense of the treasurer's office should be prorated on some equitable basis to all the administrative units whose money is there collected and handled.

Getting Together. The most significant reflex of the political drift since the recent election is to be found in the action of two progressive party members of the Illinois legislature, one of them representing that state in the progressive national committee, joining the republican caucus and announcing their purpose to act with the republicans. This looks like an abandonment of the proclaimed and reiterated policy of nonintercourse with either of the old political parties, and denunciation of them as being equally bad. If those who strayed from the republican fold in Illinois can come back, the errant wanderers in other states should find little to prevent them from doing likewise.

"Pie" and the Constitution. As the day set apart for the exaltation of "Andy" Jackson impends, some little curiosity is felt as to how that eminent democrat would view a situation that has arisen within the councils of the party he so illustriously adorned, and to which he gave a sibilant that is just now causing such turmoil among the hungry and long-waiting faithful. The spoils of victory have not all been parceled out as yet, and such distribution as has been made does not bring harmonious content to the followers of Jackson. So great is the perturbation that a special committee has been named among the democratic senators to inquire into the constitutionality of the arbitrary action of the president in making appointments without their sanction.

Has the president of the United States the right to appoint such men as he deems wise or expedient, or is he bound to secure consent of the senators in advance of selection? The constitution of the United States says: "The executive power shall be vested in a president of the United States of America." Defining the powers of the president, the constitution says: "He shall nominate, and by and with the advice and consent of the senate, shall appoint, and so forth. This language would seem clear enough, but the committee is to search for precedent and interpretation that will permit the senators to name the candidates for the president to commission.

The appointing power vested in the president has not always been exercised to the entire satisfaction of the honorable senators, nor is it at all likely that it will be. Senatorial interference with the president in the free exercise of this authority is an outgrowth of the development of partisan politics, and its present manifestation will hardly be recognized by the president as within the scope of the provision made for review of his acts. Because he has the initiative, the president has always the long end of the pole. The disgruntled democrats are getting onto dangerous ground in their eager pursuit of "pie."

"Buy It Now." Immediate purchase of needed material and implements is urged on the farmers of the United States as an excellent method for assisting in the revival of industry now under way throughout the United States. The advice is particularly pertinent to the farmers, because of their exceptionally strong position. But it applies with just as much force to others who must make purchases for permanent uses during the coming season.

"Buy it now" means placing orders for goods and wares that must be manufactured. This process will quicken industry as no other means can. It will set factory wheels turning, give employment to idle operatives, revive deflated payrolls, and provide for the producers what they need more than anything just now—a better home market.

What Happened to "Doc"? When the democrats of Douglas county put "Larry" J. Quinby on the party's ticket as a nominee for the state senate last summer, the wheelhorses asked one another, "Why is Quinby?" And on the opening day of the session Senator Quinby rose in his place on the senate floor and with due and circumpect procedure endeavored to answer the question. He dealt the redoubtable ex-Senator "Doc" Tanner such a jolt as must have made the democratic machine tremble in every joint and rivet.

It has been a long time since a new member of the Nebraska legislature has been privileged in the baby moments of the session to overturn the decision of his party's caucus, not to speak of his putting to rout a veteran so versed in the rules and finesse of the game as is the defeated candidate for the clerkship of the engrossing committee. Maybe what happened to "Doc" is but a forerunner of what awaits some of the others who asked "Why is Quinby?" after the primaries.

The assurance of Colonel Goethals that the Panama canal guns are big enough is not likely to soothe the fears of Massachusetts statesmen. The phantom fleets of 1898, which menaced the sanctity of Cape Cod, made too deep an impression to be blown away by a Panama gun.

All plans for world peace worth considering ought to be tried out on the relations between Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and the national administration. Restoring amicable relations between Oyster Bay and Washington would constitute the supreme test of efficiency.

Views, Reviews and Interviews BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

ALL THE ACCOUNTS of the death last week of "Jim" Callahan referred incidentally to the fact that he had been implicated with the notorious "Pat" Crowe in the sensational Cudahy kidnaping affair, although when brought to trial for the offense Callahan had been acquitted. As truth is stranger than fiction, so the story of the outlaw exploit could well be taken as a piece of lurid literature invented by the fervid imagination of some yellow-back dime novel artist. Yet, it was currently reported that more than one of the jurors who sat in the Callahan case and heard all the testimony refused to believe that young Cudahy was ever stolen away from his parents at all or that the princely ransom of shining gold was ever paid to procure his return.

The disappearance of the Cudahy boy was reported to the police on the night of December 18, 1900, but in no way to arouse more attention than the frequent requests to the police to look out for some one who has failed to return home at the expected hour. The fact was, I believe, mentioned in a three or four-line item in a morning paper, but was not considered by The Bee's night man of sufficient moment to call for notice. Soon after the plot had definitely developed the next morning, we got the inside story from a source in which we felt we had a right to place implicit reliance—how young Cudahy had been kidnaped, and was being held hostage till the demands of his captors were complied with—how the note had been found in the yard tied to a stick—how it gave directions for procuring the boy's return by placing a bag containing \$25,000 in gold at a spot to be indicated by the signal of a lighted lantern—what reads to take and how the trip must be made—how the strictest secrecy must be observed—the threat of bodily harm to the boy if full response to these demands were too long delayed. No time was lost in converting the information into a hurriedly prepared, and losing it on the streets in the form of a Bee extra. People eagerly snatched the paper from the newboys, to whom copies could scarcely be supplied fast enough. Folks read the story with incredulous amazement, and just laughed out loud when they finished reading. It seemed too preposterous for the most glibly to swallow. "The Bee must be trying to outdo the yellowest of the yellow journals," was the common remark. "What a crazy yarn," was an almost involuntary exclamation.

And yet, that first account of the Cudahy kidnaping printed in The Bee extra had practically all the facts, but with one curious mistake. Our information had come to us over the telephone, and whether the misunderstanding was at one end or the other, the directions given were all mixed up. We described the route to be traveled in carrying the gold to its hiding spot as going along the bank of the Missouri river instead of west on the Center street road, and this very mistake facilitated the subsequent moves by which the ransom price was secretly deposited according to instructions, and the kidnaped boy brought back home without any outside interference.

Chief of Police Donahue, who had the Cudahy kidnaping case personally in hand, told me more than once that he was convinced he could have recovered the boy without giving up any money or could have taken the kidnapers immediately after the money was paid over if he had been permitted to follow his own plans. Apprehension on the part of the Cudahys, and particularly the nervous strain on the mother, lest the threats might possibly be carried out, resulted in positive orders that the police should do nothing until the boy was safely home, and by that time the perpetrators of the deed had such a start over pursuit that the advantage was all in their favor. Suspicion had attached from the first to Pat Crowe, and, knowing his desperate character, the natural impulse of those directly concerned was to avoid inciting him to attempts at further reprisals.

I have met Pat Crowe a number of times since he became world-famed as the Cudahy kidnaper. On one occasion he had a fantastic proposition to submit to me which he explained at considerable length. Never mind what the proposition was—it may some day furnish the theme for another entertaining story—but he ventured some passing remarks about his Omaha experiences that could leave no doubt as to the part he had played. He is, or was then, a large, smooth-faced, ruddy-cheeked, fine-looking man, a tiff inclined to be portly. His hair was beginning to streak with gray. He sat in his chair for nearly an hour, discoursing freely about himself in a rather boastful vein. He referred to the time when "I lifted the kid," and told how he "plunked the policeman," and insisted that he could have escaped arrest as long as he wanted to. The burden of his story was that the money he had had was all gone.

"Why don't you go to work?" I asked him. "You certainly could get a job if you really wanted to." "That's easier said than done," answered Crowe. "I can't take the kind of job that is offered me. A friend of mine wants me to work for him right now, tending bar, and good wages, too, but I wouldn't have it. Why, if I was to do that and some half-drunken lobo came in and shot a hole through me, he'd go scot free, but if I even touched him, I'd be railroaded straight to the pen."

I wonder how many know that, because of the then defective condition of our Nebraska criminal code, Jim Callahan was tried and acquitted, not on a charge of forcibly carrying off and detaining the boy, but on a charge of highway robbery—stealing the \$25,000 that was handed over by putting the owner in fear or terror.

Several prominent hotel bars in New York have dispensed with the services of women cashiers, the owners having discovered that the presence of attractive money changers diverted attention from conversation with business men.

It is estimated that there are 1,000,000 automobiles in the country and that they consume \$28,000,000 worth of oil in a year. Notwithstanding the surpassing richness of his business, John D. Rockefeller is deaf to Cleveland's plea for \$2,000,000 of back taxes.

Some unnamed artist in the east, answering a Chicago request for design for convention medallions, sent one showing the head of a pig as emblematic of the city. Great Caesar! The answer sent him was not enough to scald the smoke cloud on the lake from William S. Bennett, chief of police of Neptune City, N. J. He is also superintendent of streets, health inspector, transit officer, license collector and janitor of the borough hall. Mr. Bennett's monopoly of city jobs is due to the fact that the aggregate salary of \$60 a month is not worth splitting.

"May Miller," in jail in New York, aroused suspicion of possible suicide by asking for a razor. The incident led to a personal search which revealed "May" as a young man who needed a shave. The prisoner kept up the disguise since birth, twenty-four years ago, because, as he explained, his mother wanted a girl and kept him so disguised until it became a fixed habit with him.

The teacher-mother controversy in New York City is moving toward a settlement. The committee appointed two months ago to investigate the subject has reported in favor of two years' vacation without pay for teachers about to become mothers. The present rule provides for dismissal. It is probable the school board will approve the report and end an embarrassing controversy.

An Arkansas court backs up the supreme court of Missouri in vindicating the reputation of the male. The former court, after hearing the spurious plea that mules have no road rights in these days of motor cars, severely reproved the fecundity of the lawyer and soaked his motor car client for the limit. Now if the mule could register his own kicks in the right spot, his vindication would be a thing of beauty.

The Bee Letter Box

Senator Dodge Yields a Point. OMAHA, Jan. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: I notice there has been a great many letters in the papers in defense of the double-shift system now in vogue in Omaha in our fire department. I realize the strength of the argument often repeated that it is unfair to ask men to work twenty-four hours, saving the time off for meals, and I appreciate that it is an occupation many of us would not enjoy, but unfortunately the same argument may be applied to many other occupations like sailors or soldiers, or any other occupation that takes a man away from his home for long periods of time. The answer is, notwithstanding the conditions, there are hundreds of men ready to serve in these places and in the fire department; there has always been a waiting list even under the single shift.

I understand, however, that the double shift is coming into vogue in other cities, and I had no intention of attempting to repeal the present law unless a proper efficiency survey recommended it, together with other amendments to the charter whereby we could save sufficient money to improve our city without increasing the budget. The double shift may be expensive, but I believe, aside from that item, the fire department is as free from inefficiency and extravagance as any department in the city.

I still feel convinced that the people of Omaha will adopt the city manager plan if they are given an opportunity. The commission form of government was merely a step in the right direction to a more complete reform, and in the commission form of government adopted in any city at present that does not contain a city manager plan. If we have a commission of five of the same type of men as our Water board, drawing, say, \$1,000 a year, merely acting as a board of directors in an advisory capacity, and let them select a city manager, just as a railroad would select a president, by seeking the country over for the ablest executive they could find and then have that man conduct the affairs of Omaha on a business-like basis, regardless of politics or spoils, we would soon have a cleanup in Omaha and do away with extravagance, nepotism, inefficiency and fraud. N. P. DODGE.

A Difference of Opinion. SOUTH OMAHA, Jan. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: I note a letter in The Bee from the pen of J. F. Weybright, judging from his name he must hail from Germany and got one of those stones he speaks about. The idea of Germany hunting around for help to lick the bunch she is fighting is ridiculous, and then he gloats over the idea that Italy proved herself a traitor to Germany. J. G. BLESSING.

Proof of Paul's Bachelorhood. COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Jan. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Paul can be a bachelor and a widower, but he can not be a widower without being a bachelor. Acts 24:12, we find Paul was called in question for preaching the hope of the resurrection. Acts 25:8 he admits that he persecuted the Christians and gave his voice against them (not his vote). Nowhere in the Bible are we taught that Paul ever was married, or a Sanhedran or an anti-suffragist, and it is very dangerous to add to the word of God.

Mr. Layman tells us he has eminent company sharing his theory that Paul is not a bachelor. That is nothing strange. Paul tells us all about his company. I will now present my evidence to the public and they can pass judgment on it and if it does not make plain Paul is a single man I will set my old hat on See 1 Cor. 7:25. "I say therefore to the unmarried and widows, it is good for them if they abide even as I. But if they cannot contain let them marry; for it is better to marry than to burn."

I am classed as a dogmatist because I quote the word of God emphatic. If my friend, Inogonit, would only come out into the light I do not think he would take the position he now holds. Paul tells us in 2 Tim. 3:7, of a class of people, ever learning, and never able to come to the knowledge of the truth. A. MORAINÉ.

Thoughts on the Great Battle. BARNESTON, Neb., Jan. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: Since the declaration of war in European countries the civilized world has been sitting up and taking notice. As to the why or wherefore of the present conflict no man knoweth. Predictions and conjectures as to the date of its closing are mere guesswork. Thus far it is a war to the knife, the hill and the finish, with the sell of earth stained with the blood of youth and strength, and America responds in the name of civilization. Oh! what a happy thought to live in a land where the sympathetic ear for help hears the cry and responds out of the abundance of the heart. None can doubt but such "charity will hide a multitude of sins," and it is well.

Some of our great men are advocating a world's federation of nations. Of what can this avail with present day human laws broken and torn asunder by rulers of once civilized nations? Nations that once worshipped at the foot of the cross of One whose blood-stained banner has been hoisted in every land on the face of the globe. He who has been heralded as the Prince of Peace. "Oh, consistency, thou art a jewel," and this war will end when the rights of others are respected. T. J. HILDEBRAND.

Editorial Snapshots

Boston Transcript: The war in Europe is costing a good deal, but it isn't as expensive as it would be if congress were running it.

Washington Post: Now and then you can find a foreigner who can't read, but who nevertheless can express his opinion of the literacy test in seven languages.

Washington Star: Mexicans are likely to arouse unpleasant curiosity as to where they get all the ammunition they scatter so wastefully across the border.

Brooklyn Eagle: Paris has no controversy before her bar association. Instead she is placing a tablet in her court of appeals bearing the names of forty attorneys who have fallen in battle. Where there is big fighting going on our little quarrels would seem mighty small.

Pittsburgh Dispatch: The president was able to get the members of the senate to eat out of his hand, and thereby nearly every subject except the distribution of patronage. Since the disbursal of the offices in the senatorial staff of life, it could hardly be expected that the senators would be docile when the president was taking their bread and butter away.

Just One Thing and Another. Why is it everything goes wrong so much easier than right? Why is it sleep is sweetest just before it's getting light? Why is it when I'm busiest my friends come in to call, and when I'm alone and waiting they never come at all? Why is it when I settle down to doing any task, and everything is going just as nice as I could ask, then something's sure to happen with a grumble, jolt or jar? What things? Oh, just one thing and another. So there you are! I've the disposition of an angel if no one sets me riled, and do everything I should. My mother's often said to me I was an angel child, and I believe it, for I'm so pleasant, kind and good. And don't do anything I shouldn't and do everything I should. And the whole world looks so lovely that a shadow seems a crime. Expecting when those little things keep happening all the time. What things? Oh, there are so many. collar buttons, axels, wags, war, if 'tain one thing it's another, so there you are! If I could raise my eyes above these sorrows I did little things. I'd be the happiest man in town, nor envy any kings. But there are pitfalls lurking for my weary, helpless feet. And strange phantoms that pursue me in my home and in the street. Any good big job I'd tackle and would send up in smoke. But it's these aggravating little things that get my goat. And there are thousands of them all around me, near and far. What things? Oh, first one thing, then another. So there you are! I used to think this old world was a glorious garden spot. Where things just happened nice and easy, but it isn't, no, it's not. For since I've had to struggle with the world and plot and plan, in other words, since I've reached the stature of a man, I find the world is full of problems waiting to be solved. And deeds that lead to fame and fortune yet to be evolved. But a hundred things are waiting my great career to mar. What things? Oh, just one thing and another. So there you are! Omaha. DAVID.

HOTEL GOTHAM. A Hotel of refined elegance, located in New York's social centre. Easily accessible to theatre and shopping districts. Single room with bath \$2.50 to \$3.50. Double room with bath \$4.50 to \$5.50. Wetherbee & Wood. Fifth Ave & Fifty-fifth St. NEW YORK CITY.

FLORENCE is to be given next and believe me she is a very pretty dolly. She has such sweet winning ways that we would like to have her go to some little girl that didn't get a doll for Xmas. She would make that little girl so happy. Put on your thinking caps little Busy Bees, and see if you cannot remember some such little girl, and try to make her happy by collecting a few pictures to help her win Florence. Florence will be given free to the little girl under 12 years of age that brings or mails us the largest number of dolls' pictures cut out of the Daily and Sunday Bee before 4 p. m. Saturday, January 9. Florence pictures will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you too. See how many pictures of Florence you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m., Saturday, January 9. You Can See Florence at the Bee Office.

Sled Number 4 FREE THIS WEEK. The picture of the Sled will be in The Bee every day this week. Cut them all out and ask your friends to save the pictures in their paper for you, too. See how many pictures you can get and bring them to The Bee office. The sled will be given free to the boy that sends us the most pictures before 4 p. m. Saturday, January 9.