

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. Daily without Sunday. Evening and Sunday. Sunday Bee only.

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

DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,211

State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss. Dwight 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.

Thought for the Day. Selected by H. J. Penfold. "Bear today what e'er today may bring is the only way to make tomorrow sing."

Wonder who gave Governor Morehead that bad steer for a state printing department operated with convict labor. Seven new recruits for the navy enlisted in Omaha. Who says this navigation movement is not producing results?

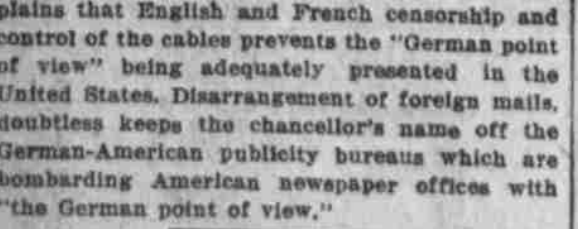
No friction or ill feeling this time between the outgoing governor of Nebraska and the incoming governor of Nebraska. "Why doesn't the country go ahead?" asks Thomas A. Edison. Be patient, legislators need a little time and fuel to generate steam.

In one respect the electric lighting company seems to be like the water board—it wants to keep the rates up as high as it can as long as it can. The nightmare of "ship subsidy" which harassed the sleep of democratic statesmen in years past, now becomes a vision of national glory under the label of "merchant marine."

To make good their claim that General Prosperity would open the throttle as soon as freight rates were revised upward, orders for \$15,000,000 worth of supplies have been placed by three companies. While Italy's supply of war essentials is ready for the fray, the nation's hand is restrained because of the scarcity of feathers for soldiers' hats. When Italy goes to war decorative art trots along.

The featured theme of every governor yet heard from, in message and inaugural, is economy, with a big "E," but the real test comes when the governors are brought face to face with the inflated appropriation bills. The election of the captain of the high school football team is being contested by a defeated candidate who alleged he had seven votes promised him, but received only six.

Chancellor von Bethmann-Hollweg complains that English and French censorship and control of the cables prevents the "German point of view" being adequately presented in the United States. Disarrangement of foreign mails, doubtless keeps the chancellor's name off the German-American publicity bureaus which are bombarding American newspaper offices with "the German point of view."



The funeral of Elder Moses F. Shinn was conducted by Elder St. J. Schank. Those serving as pallbearers were J. J. Nelson, Z. Stephens, R. D. Hill, Captain J. B. Purdy, Rev. J. B. Roe, ex-Governor Saunders, Dr. T. D. Brown, George Spaulding, A. Hoel, A. D. Brown, Charles A. Brown and T. H. Brackley. A serious accident befell a Dodge street coasting party tonight, when a travesty carrying Charlie Clarke, Will Clarke, Fred Preston, Harry Horford, Will Hastings, Grace Perine, Ella Preston, Kitty Clarke, Pearl Tomlinson and Mabel Balcombe took an offshoot and hit the stone curbing. Charlie and Will Clarke were badly bruised, with each several bones broken, and two or three of the young women suffered severe sprains and cuts.

Twixt Gridiron and Trenches.

No wonder the German general staff looks askance on such spectacles as that of German and English soldiers suspending hostilities long enough to play a game of football on Christmas day, and then voluntarily and without orders declaring a further armistice of two days. If that spirit should permeate the armies, the war would be over. We would soon see the soldiers marching off the field, singing "Hillo, hillo," or some other roundelay, while the great questions of strategy and efficiency and the like would be forever left undetermined.

It is a most encouraging sign, in that it indicates with what facility the readjustment will come when the peace of Europe is again declared. When men can fraternize on the battlefield, it is easy to believe they will be able to continue amicable intercourse when the strife between them is reduced to nothing more deadly than competition for a livelihood.

The occurrence also supports the belief that the present war is more a war of the generals than that of the common people. Military ambition, not in Germany alone, but in the other countries, too, will have to bear the responsibility for what the heir to the German throne has called "the most stupid war of all history." Looming bigger and bigger every day on the horizon of the future is the hope that out of the struggle the nations engaged will come with a determination to subordinate military preparedness to industrial, commercial and intellectual efficiency.

Welcome to a Convert. Welcome again to our amiable democratic contemporary, the World-Herald, in joining The Bee in support of the proposition for an independent comptroller, with full power to check and audit accounts of county, city, school district and water district. We had this office once created by enactment of a law, sponsored by The Bee, so far as county and city were concerned, but the law was repealed by the machinations of democratic payrollers, aided and abetted by the World-Herald. A step in the same direction was again taken in the home rule charter, but the World-Herald tried to stir up opposition to this very section by pretending that it aimed at prying loose from the salary list the incumbents in the city comptroller's office.

But the woods are full of candidates besides these seven in the city hall. Truth is, there are a few other budding geniuses even in the city hall, working as deputies, clerks and what not, who are cogitating thoughts in their own minds about trying it out with their chief for the position of comptroller. Then there are more in the court house and in almost every office building and some shops and business houses. As things now stand, it will not be necessary to resort to conscription to fill the quota of candidates for the primaries.

Albert Law No Complete Remedy. Governor Morehead is informed by his crime commission, composed of eminently qualified investigators, that the Albert law has not produced the results promised for it. It has scattered the evil it was intended to correct, but, thriving under repression, that evil is now the greater, because more persons are engaged in it. This conclusion of the commission may be disappointing, but hardly surprising. Driving evil into the dark has never had the effect of lessening it in degree or extent.

Study of vice, although seriously and extensively pursued, has not as yet produced a panacea. Reformers must look to the causes of conditions they seek to remedy, and adopt corrective and preventive measures dealing with those causes, rather than with the effect. This is especially true of the social evil, against which the Albert law, with its stringent provisions is aimed. The causes must be reached and removed, if ever the evil is to be abolished. One recommendation in the commission's report to the governor is worthy of careful consideration. That is the establishment of farm reformatories. The healthy open-air life incident to farm work is undoubtedly a great factor in developing of character and thus leading to better living.

Praying for Reporters. While the members of the lower house at Lincoln reverently bowed their heads, the chaplain fervently prayed, for the newspaper reporters on duty there. The incident is noteworthy, in that it amounts to an admission on the part of at least one preacher that the newspaper guild is not past praying for; moreover, its members are amply able and quite generally qualified to make their own applications for guidance and mercy. This latter fact is well known to those who come in contact with the men who record the daily doings of the world. Newspaper reporters are chroniclers and commentators, dealing with the affairs of mankind from a semi-detached viewpoint, impersonal in their work, and strictly neutral always; seeking alone the facts, possessed of hearts as well as heads, and quite as susceptible to the warmer and more generous impulses as any. Much that is unpleasant falls in the way of the conscientious reporter, but he finds his duty often to act "like angels for the good man's sin, weep to record and blush to give it in." Prayers for reporters are appreciated, but many others need them more.

An Invidious Allusion. In considering this suggestion for a supreme court commission the people are not going to lose sight of the fact that its first effect would be to create a lot of new fat offices for lawyers. It would probably double the present cost of the supreme court. Some will be uncharitable enough to imagine that the lawyers, in urging it, are probably thinking more about the advantage it will afford their profession than about the relief it will afford the litigious public from the law's delays. This project for a supreme court commission was sprung by the bar association of Omaha. It has been taken up by all the other associations of lawyers, with remarkable unanimity of approval. What is the use of having the law's delays unless they can be utilized to somebody's material advantage?—Lincoln Star.

Now, we protest against this invidious allusion and against impugning the motives of the lawyers by intimating that they are trying to make judgeships for themselves to fill. We remember the scramble for places on the commission during our two former experiments with this sort of makeshift, but lawyers in Nebraska have now gotten beyond that and have risen to higher levels. The lawyers are sincerely interested in expediting justice, and it is merely an incident that their particular pet proposal to this end should carry with it a bunch of fat salaries for lawyers only.

The Political Caldron

While it is quite clear that all seven of the present city commissioners desire and will seek re-election, it seems equally clear at present that they will not seek it as a unit, as the "seven squares" candidates which they were untidily characterized three years ago. If there is no "blood on the moon" at the city hall, certainly there are fissures in the ground separating some of these seven statements. You will hear such gossip as this in local political hang-outs.

Dahlman has decided to cut loose from the rest of the commissioners and go it alone this spring. He feels that he and his "Dahlman Democracy club" have been the big factor in pulling through himself and his six colleagues, but has concluded not to attempt the task of landing anybody but himself this time. But that is not a perfectly accurate sensing of the situation, although it is partially correct.

No doubt of Dahlman's determination to look out for "No. 1" first and last, but the chances are he may continue to tie up his fortunes with those of some of the others, possibly Butler, McJannet and Ethel. So far as can be stated now, however, no plan of re-election has been reached that is not subject to revision. All that any of the candidates in office or out, have done thus far is simply to cast about in his own mind for a possible starting point.

If the primaries were to be held tomorrow the chances are that present commission might be divided three ways—Dahlman, McJannet, Butler and Withnell in one party, Kugel and Hummel in another, Ryder to himself. If "talk" is worth a fig, that is the "dope" at the present writing. But, of course, "there's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip," and, as the primaries do not come off until April, and the election in May, no telling what might happen between this and that. For all one knows the entire "Square Seven" may come out as squarely as ever together—although that is a remote possibility—or each fellow may paddle his own canoe.

If the mayor's fortunes had gone right, that is, if Brothers Bryan and Hitchcock could only have come to some sort of agreement as to the distribution of this good old federal pie, why, then, Jim would be out of the running entirely for the city job, but a man has to do something, and so he is in the running. He has had three whirrs at the mayorship and feels that a fourth wouldn't hurt his cowboy constitution a bit, although he seems to appreciate the fact that some of the voters may feel differently about it. But the woods are full of candidates besides these seven in the city hall. Truth is, there are a few other budding geniuses even in the city hall, working as deputies, clerks and what not, who are cogitating thoughts in their own minds about trying it out with their chief for the position of comptroller.

Seeking a Husband. Nat E. Harris, recently elected governor of Georgia, merrily smiled when the conversation in the lobby of a hotel turned to the subject of benedictions. He said he was reminded of a little incident. Some time ago a pretty young woman entered a moving picture theater and took a seat well toward the front. Finally the lights were turned on, revealing a young married couple with whom she was acquainted sitting beside her. "Why, Clara!" exclaimed the young married woman, noticing that the other was unattended. "What in the world are you doing here?" "I am looking for a husband, dear," was the quiet response of Clara. "Looking for a husband?" returned the married woman, wonderingly. "Why, you have a husband!" "Yes, I know," was the slight rejoinder of the late comer. "That's the one I am looking for."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Joking the Doctor. In a certain Arkansas logging camp the company maintains a physician who attends the residents of the camp and also the families of such employees as live back in the hills. One day he was summoned to the home of a newly hired native, with the assurance that he was "wanted powerful bad." With all haste he started, winding up one rough hollow after another, where the road was a mere tradition, and came at last to a decrepit log house. As he opened the gate a hungry-looking woman came to the door and said: "Be ye the company doctor?" "Yes, I'm the doctor. Who is sick?" "Don't reckon there's nobody sick, doctor." "Well, why in the world did you send for me if no one is sick?" "It's this way, doctor: We-uns is on the puny order a right smart, an' mought need ye' most any time. My ole man said ye' sure would come whenever we sent for ye'; but he's sech a no-count liar that I daren't trust his say-so, so I wanted to see fo' mysef. An' yere ye' be!"—Everybody's Magazine.

People and Events. Mme. Koudachef, well known as a bold rider and explorer, is one of the chief accents in the service of Russia. Her war mount is the same horse upon which she made her famous trip from Bering Sea to the Baltic. A Frenchman who succeeded in reaching Raon l'Etape a town in the Vosges, says that his mother passed four days and five nights in the same cellar in which, in 1870, she took refuge with him, when he was a child, from the German guns. Living on the French frontier insures thrills rivaling the slopes of a volcano. When Egypt's new sultan took office on Sunday two weeks ago the official censor sent this pen picture to a waiting world: "It was regarded as a happy augury of the occasion that against the deep red of the sunset glow a new crescent moon, with a bright star beside it, gleamed with silvery radiance in the heavens."

The distinction of being the oldest minister in the world is claimed for Rev. Sedrick W. Edwells, D. D., of East Middlebury, Vt., who is 96 years old. Until this winter he has been the neighborhood marvel of strength and activity. It has been his custom for years to eat four meals a day, a practice that made for the joy of living and buttressed a constitution which soared Father Time from his gate. With Paris out of the running, Chicago leaps to the front as the creator of women's fashions and comes into the home stretch a mile ahead of Toledo. For spring styles Chicago's Fashion A League orders increased visibility of the waist line for silks only. Those inclined to "embroider"—that's the word—will remain more fashion spectators, unable to hang clothes on. As a fashion dictator Chicago is some peach. The advance in freight rates granted to eastern railroads apparently does not irritate managers into the "Don't Worry" club. Interviews with railroad men in the Wall Street Journal give expression to fears that they will not hold the extra money very long. They expect their employees will insist on a split by demanding more wages. So they conclude there isn't much satisfaction in getting a boost when you can't hold it. Michael Idivorky Pupin of New York, now a college professor and a millionaire, entered Castle Garden as a penniless boy, got employment as a rubber in a Turkish bath establishment, went to the public schools, graduated from Columbia and now ranks among the greatest of American scientists. Inventions made into the home and famous. A single Pupin invention is said to have made possible our modern long distance telephone service.

The Bee's Letter Box

Kultur and Culture. OMAHA, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: A friend of mine wants to know if making Belgium a door-mat (an apt expression once used in your column) is an application to the meaning of the German word "kultur?" When a German says he will kill you, he only means he will treat you and he not necessarily make you well as we mean by the word "cure" in English. So, too, with this word "kultur," which has a somewhat different meaning than our word "culture."

But just what "kultur" means in German is hard for the average American to grasp, unless it means discipline by the state or nation, but the Germans do not give it this meaning exactly. The mixup in translating this word into English is amusing. It is said to mean "industry, order, filial obedience and love of soap and water." But so did our word "culture" at the beginning evidently meant that and now also for those coming up in the scale of civilization.

As it is said to apply only to a nation as a whole, "impairing an enlightened government to which the individual is strictly subordinated and that the people as individuals must sacrifice their individuality to the state." If that be its meaning it is hardly democratic and would surely not comply with our Declaration of Independence. Whatever be its meaning, for it is certainly a conundrum to an American, a few words on culture may not be amiss.

This twelfth century war has certainly destroyed a lot of ideals that modern civilization has been striving for and our word "culture" has been stamped and all that it is built upon in ethics, ethics, science of government, religion (faith), etc. It brings us back to the weaknesses of human nature and not to that culture of ancient democratic Athens, nor to that of the Roman republic, which did so much to stiffen the backbone of human nature for all time by example. Only to be destroyed by the caesars of Rome when an empire, greedy for power by the ruling classes, and then to dissipation and licentiousness, and down went Rome like McInty.

To us the word culture seems synonymous with education, and more democratic it would seem than applied to the state, unless the state be a republic, where all can have a voice and be heard. The stench of the dead on the battlefield in summer or of the trenches does not appeal to our culture, and there surely must be some better way that the fittest should survive, as slowly but surely by the science of eugenics, for instance, in the distant future of the race. In our time, at least, one philosopher and two statesmen in the order, Nietzsche, Nietzsche, Nietzsche, have taught peculiar doctrines, it would appear to us in this century. When Nietzsche taught that the majority of mankind were incapable of original thought and perforce the people must be led, unwittingly he insulted the intelligence of the people of the United States, or he had no knowledge of us. If Taft or Roosevelt or the parties do not suit us we choose Wilson.

Those who do not believe in such as the beatitudes like Nietzsche, that "blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth," will now have an opportunity to refute them, for the fight is on and much of civilization is engaged in this, we hope, the last of all wars on earth. GEORGE F. WILKINSON. Variety the Spice of Life. OMAHA, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: In time gone by newspapers were newspapers only. Nowadays some of them are whole libraries of information, as the more enterprising ones employ scores of eminent writers and thinkers, who write on hundreds of different topics. I wonder if the general public appreciates that they are being gradually educated by these newspapers, and that in spite of themselves, I will name a few of these writers. "Madam Dix" handles immorality without gloves. She rips men and women open, inspects and dissects their inner organs, cleans out their livers and plugs up their leaky hearts, patching them up and putting them together so firmly that Judge Sutton will not be able to pry them apart with a crowbar. "Dooly's" sympathy for the lean, overworked after-dinner orator is worth reading, and ought not to be sniffed at. "Madam Wilcox's" philosophy, which reaches from hades to heaven, is wonderful, indeed. No wonder, though, as she says that she got started by someone a thousand years ago and has since lived a great many lives, and expects to live a great many more before her cycle is complete, which will likely be when her poems are heard before the throne. "Lady Duff Gordon" is a great authority on ladies' fashions. She will likely soon revive the old-fashioned hoop-skirt; as it is now, the waists are cut down to the wishbone and the skirts are a half inch below the knee, but it is healthy, they say, admitting to front as well as the rear. Still-like heels, under the middle of the shoe make one feel proud as a rooster walking on his toes. "Hubbard" tells us about some of the greatest men that ever lived, what they did and what they thought, omitting, perhaps purposely, King David and Solomon; and, as well as, according to their moral reputation they would not in our time be fit to rule over Rain Cat alley. Queen of Sheba knelt before this man Solomon and worshipped him, and so today some women take pleasure in throwing their shackles into the laps of the mostly beastly of men. "Service" tells us all about astronomy. Our globe, he says, is a mere pinhead, compared with millions of globes tumbling themselves in endless space. The inhabitants of Mars have for thousands of years signaled us by wireless without our being able to catch on, and no wonder, as the human in comparison to the Mars giants is like Dr. Connell's milk, bacteria, of which there is more than ten thousand million in a pint bottle. Yes, even Mars' irrigation canals are greater than our Rock county ditch. "Gregory" gives us now and then bits of past history which is interesting and tends to enlighten us in the broadest sense of the word. "Madame Fairfax" insists that women should have right of selection and privilege of proposing marriage to man. It would be better, as it is not given all men to understand the crossbars of a go-go-eyed hint, hence, she is right on the general principle. It was so in the beginning and is still so with animals. It is the miss of the animal kingdom that proposes, and for that reason there are no old maids among them. An animal (a snake) taught the trick to the first woman, saying, now, Miss Eve, if

you don't want to be an old maid, ask Mr. Adam to marry you, and so she did; so says Adam, though Adam was dissatisfied ever after, as he had to take what he could get, as the women of today have to do. It was said that their wedding apparel did not fit quite as well as it made by Madame Fox or Nicol the Tailor. The Letter Box is both interesting and instructive, but would be much better if the writers would cut out calling one another names and hars. F. WIG.

Editorial Snapshots

Washington Post: Mohammedan and Hindu soldiers clash over the manner of killing a sheep, but any old way will do for a man. Boston Transcript: There's some consolation in the reflection that after the war some of those medieval European cities can use the trenches for subway and sewer systems. Baltimore American: The United States has reason to be proud of its representatives abroad who have met an unexpected crisis in a manner which has reflected the greatest credit on themselves and on their country. In many instances, they have been able to save numbers and have taken care of the citizens of other nations at war in a way that earned international gratitude. They have found real work at their posts and are doing it in a brave and efficient way. Sioux City Tribune: Omaha newspapers are respectfully referred to that Chicago coroner's claim of one marked field of usefulness for the coroner's jury. He contends that twenty men in that city have been saved from suicide through official service at inquests. The vulgar curiosity and lack of sympathy manifested at the average inquest certainly would tend to shatter any mantle halos that might have been built around the idea of self-destruction. Chicago. E. C. HARDY.

Large Package, 10c. The Whole Dinner Prepared in 30 Minutes. ONE thing that appeals so strongly to the housewife about a spaghetti dinner is the fact that it is so easily and quickly prepared. Takes 30 minutes to cook, needs little attention, and costs but 10c. Cook with tomatoes and serve with grated cheese. FAUST SPAGHETTI. Is a strengthening, satisfying food. You can cut down on meat when you have Faust Spaghetti with much benefit to your health and pocketbook. This easily digested food is made of Durum wheat, is rich in gluten, and can be made up in many savory dishes. Write for free recipe book. MAULL BROS., St. Louis, U. S. A.

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 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