

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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GEORGE H. TZSCHUCK, Treasurer, Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 1st day of April, 1936.

WHEN OUT OF TOWN: subscribers leaving the city temporarily should have The Bee mailed to them. Address will be changed as often as requested.

Let all work for Greater Omaha all the time.

"Socialists at Work" is the title of a new book by Robert Hunter. It must be fiction.

It is barely possible that it may be a fight instead of a frolic for Mr. Bryan at the Denver convention.

A member of the Washington base ball team is down with the smallpox. It is the team's first real catch this season.

"We want eggs, and we want them bad," advertises a Kansas merchant, who ought to be arrested by the pure food law inspectors.

That "magnificent" Fremont lawyer is altogether too brilliant to hide his light under a bushel. He should come out from cover.

The official "clean-up" day has not yet arrived in Omaha, but there is nothing to prevent anyone from cleaning up any day he chooses.

Spain has closed the fiscal year with a surplus of \$35,000,000 in the treasury. Spain has made money by getting whipped by Uncle Sam.

Joseph H. Choate suggests that women devote their bridge whist winnings to charity. They do—to the kind of charity which begins at home.

Bishop Fallows declares a butter-milk diet is conducive to longevity. It can be proved, also, by using the Fairbanks presidential boom as an illustration.

Mr. Bryan has been invited to the White House on May 14. Mr. Bryan has no trouble to get to the White House almost any day except March 4 of odd years.

John K. Tener, formerly a professional base ball player, has been nominated for congress in a Pennsylvania district. Another endorsement of the big stick policy.

The king of France and 10,000 men marched up the hill and then marched down again. Mayor Hoctor of South Omaha gave only a feeble imitation of this performance.

The filibuster in the house at Washington is said to be a Bryan campaign maneuver. If so, it is accomplishing nothing but to add emphasis to democratic inefficiency.

Pennsylvania delegates will go un-instructed to the democratic national convention. Boss Guffy never issues his instructions until the last bell sounds for the starters.

Judge Gray of Delaware wants it distinctly understood that he is not a candidate for the democratic presidential nomination, but that he will take it if it comes to him.

Of course, if Mr. Bryan finds it impossible to secure a nomination at Denver under the two-thirds rule he may decide to abrogate the two-thirds rule and fall back on the rule of the majority.

It is estimated that 1,000 bar tenders have been thrown out of work by the success of the temperance workers in the recent elections. Well, the soda fountains will soon be calling for expert help.

THROUGH EUROPEAN EYES

The London Statist, perhaps the most keen of the foreign observers of American affairs, has just published a most optimistic review of financial and industrial conditions in this country. The article is particularly interesting, as it refuses to emphasize the effects of the recent financial flurry, so prominent in the viewpoint of most Americans, but looks beyond existing conditions and makes a study of elements that are to figure in the affairs of the future.

The London publication cites the records to show that the population of the United States has doubled every thirty years. Its wealth every twenty years and its trade every ten years. This has been the result of vast natural resources and the opportunity offered to both capital and labor to develop these sources of wealth and trade.

The depression recently felt was not due in any measure to a lack of faith in the future of the country or the success of its development. No panic or industrial depression has ever robbed the American people of serene confidence in the future or the ability of the country to recover rapidly from any setback.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN? The remarkable situation uncovered at Lincoln showing the tax returns made by the Northwestern railroad this year to be in valuation more than three times the returns made for the same property last year suggests the question, What does it mean? Of course, it goes without saying that if the figures returned by the railway officials under oath last year were correct the figures returned this year are incorrect and, contrarywise, if this year's figures are correct, last year's returns were grossly understated and the railroad, instead of being over-taxed, as then claimed, has all along been a flagrant tax shirker.

The reason for the colossal discrepancy will probably develop later, but now it is a fair guess that the Northwestern is voluntarily boosting its tax assessment in order to establish a high valuation to serve as a bulwark against rate reduction. It is plain that what a railroad is worth for earning capacity it should also be worth for tax assessment. The most difficult task besetting the railroad representatives has been to reconcile the high values placed by them on their property for rate justification and the low values they have placed on it in tax returns.

CANADA AND AMERICANS. It is something of a novel experience for an American citizen to be denied admission to any country in the world, but that is what is happening these days along the northern border. The Canadian government has placed immigration inspectors at fourteen points on the Canadian border and instructed them that "physically unfit immigrants will not be allowed to enter at any time and Japanese will be barred. If the labor market in the Dominion is overcrowded at any time immigrants will not be allowed to enter."

This is a distinct notice that the Dominion government will take steps to protect its laborers and citizens and that undesirable are not wanted no matter from whence they come. No ill-feeling will be caused in this country by such a decision. It is well understood that the ruling is not aimed directly at Americans, although it must apply to them on account of its general nature. The Dominion government makes this plain in an official statement issued from Ottawa in which it is shown that nearly 40,000 Americans settled in Canada last year. About 5,000 of them were farmers who had sold their farms in the states and entered Canada with

an average of \$5,000 each. Artisans, tradesmen and laborers took in an average of \$100 each and the Dominion officials estimate that altogether these people from the United States carried nearly \$42,000,000 into Canada.

The Americans took more than money into Canada. They carried with them certain feelings which are certain to find their reflex in the sentiment of the people of western Canada as the country is developed. The dream of annexation of the Dominion may not be realized for generations, but the sentiment in favor of commercial union, or a strengthening of the trade relations between the two countries, is growing rapidly.

WHERE THE AUTOS BALKED. The practical abandonment of the original plans for the New York to Paris automobile races vindicates Alaska's reputation as a country of hard sledding. All of the stories relating to the gold hunt in the Klondike, up the Yukon, at Nome and other diggings in the north territory recounted the hardships of the prospectors who battled with dog-sleds and snowshoes over the frozen trails in face of terrific storms.

When the American car reached Valdez, Alaska, its "drivers found a sleigh track, about three feet wide, with snow waist deep on either side of it. Snow was melting in drifts and any thought of getting the heavy touring cars over the trail was promptly abandoned. The cars were shipped back to Seattle and will go by steamer to Japan. Nothing has been gained by the proposed race around the world except a demonstration that the automobile, while a most useful invention, has its limitations in forcing a right-of-way through sections of the country where the elements are still in command.

NOT SO BAD AS ALL THAT. A contributor discussing the water works decision makes out that the federal court affirmation of the \$6,000,000 appraisal means that taxes must be imposed on all Omaha property to pay interest and sinking fund on this entire amount. To quote more exactly: "Sixth purchase would make necessary an issue of bonds in an amount exceeding \$6,000,000—that is to say, that taxable property within the corporate limits of Omaha would be taxed not only to pay 5 per cent interest on such bonds, but also to raise a sinking fund annually in order eventually to redeem the bonds. Thus our property must pay something like 8 per cent, and possibly 10 per cent, annually, upon \$6,000,000 necessary to meet such obligations."

Favorites in Name Only. The hostility toward Cannon in Illinois, Hughes' loss of a portion of the New York delegation, and the disaffection from Knox in Pennsylvania, all tend to suggest that "allies" is a better name for them than "favorite sons."

Hobson Sees Things. Congressman Hobson is still confining up horrid spectres of war, but the country as a whole is calm. A quaking young lady once asked Sydney Smith if he believed in ghosts. "No, my dear young lady," he replied, "I have seen too many of them."

What Militarism Costs. We are inclined to commiserate Europeans on the cost of their military establishments, but consider this comparison: The estimated expenditures on the German imperial army for the year ended March 31, 1925, were \$739,000,000 and on the navy \$55,800,000, making a total of \$794,800,000. Our army and navy appropriation bills come to \$322,000,000, and if the wishes they would come to \$244,000,000. "Why charge our pension bills to politics, but however it is reckoned it has its origin in military activities, and the Germans have nothing to compare with this item of \$550,000,000."

PERSONAL NOTES. Remarks made by De Sagan as he sailed from America were far from complimentary, but they didn't hit the score.

The threatened democratic usurpation of the South Omaha city government has flashed in the pan. The position of the outgoing mayor and his associates before they reconsidered their announced intention to hold on to office under pretense that the election in which they were defeated was void because of irregularities for which they themselves were responsible, was absolutely untenable. It is usually better for a man to back up when he finds himself wrong than to go on until he bumps up against a stone wall. But the democratic bunch in South Omaha could and should have discovered that they were wrong before they started. South Omaha has voted a change in city administrations in order to get better municipal government and it is to be hoped expectations will be fully realized under the new republican regime.

It is a little early for anyone who pretends to be a republican to concede Nebraska's electoral vote to Bryan. But perhaps the self-styled republican so eagerly quoted by Bryanite organs is really working for Bryan under cover.

A new telephone invention has been installed in congress by which members may hear the speeches and debates on the floor without leaving their private offices. It is not ex-

plained why members should go to such trouble to hear debates that they usually avoid by seeking the exclusion of their private offices.

That statue of Lincoln, paid for with money collected by the school children of Omaha, is said to have been patented and copyrighted by the sales agent so that no one can even photograph it without permission. The next thing will be to put a high board fence around it and sell tickets at the gate.

The Omaha Street Railway company does not hesitate to set up the claim that its rights and franchises to use the streets of Omaha for traction purposes run into perpetuity. That is another question that will be threshed out some day and give the lawyers on both sides a chance to collect some more big fees.

Japanese have bought 1,000 acres of land on Puget sound to start a tea plantation. It is claimed that the soil is finely adapted for the purpose. It is pleasing to find the Japs trying to raise something on this side of the Pacific besides trouble.

It is up to somebody to explain how the physical valuation of the Northwestern railroad in Nebraska as returned for assessment and taxation should have increased more than threefold in one year, and especially in a year of falling values.

A man was arrested at Paragould, Ark., because the braying of his donkey disturbed a church meeting. But he won his case in the courts. Arkansas still thinks enough of its United States senator to throw the protecting arm of the court around a big noise.

On Monday the democratic World-Herald had Taft nominated hands down. On Wednesday it discovers that the renomination of Roosevelt is the only possible outcome of the Chicago convention. Somebody must have gotten orders to reverse himself.

Congressmen opposing the construction of four new battleships are said to have been promised a public building bill if they will be good. The naval architects may as well begin preparing the plans for four ships.

Pleasures of Anticipation. Kansas City Times. No doubt Emperor William awaits the visit of President Roosevelt with much interest and will arrange to give his distinguished guest a bully time.

A Great Opportunity. Chicago Record-Herald. If E. H. Harriman desires to send his name thundering down the ages let him make the Erie railroad something more than a game in which the outsider gets double-crossed.

Sympathy for the Left. Indianapolis News. Failure of New York to instruct for Mr. Bryan would doubtless be regarded by him with some regret, but with anger. He hates to see even the people of his own country fail to get in on his triumphant bandwagon.

Favorites in Name Only. Chicago City State. The hostility toward Cannon in Illinois, Hughes' loss of a portion of the New York delegation, and the disaffection from Knox in Pennsylvania, all tend to suggest that "allies" is a better name for them than "favorite sons."

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ROUND ABOUT NEW YORK.

Ripples on the Current of Life in the Metropolis.

A young woman of 30 who inherited a large thirst, saturated her hide with a quart of "third-hand juice," a brand of electrified booze built especially for the trade in dry districts. When the juice began to circulate through the woman's system, things began to move in her fourth story flat on East Eighty-first street. First a shrill shriek smote the atmosphere. Then came a large piece of furniture carrying a window sash. As the crash died away, bric-a-brac hit the pavement. Looking glasses added to the din, and then the tenants began to pour out. A man in passing was just in time to catch a double barrel shotgun on the head and sink down unconscious. Someone dodged a bedstead and threw a little water on him. When the injured man got up he sidestepped a bureau drawer and with a yell of terror followed the procession. A few more fragments of furniture were followed by smoke and more war cries. Then the police arrived, also a section of the fire department and an ambulance. These reinforcements, with the aid of a stomach pump, succeeded in putting the electrified warrior out of business and restoring peace in the neighborhood. The name of the wonderful "juice" is not blown on the bottle. It is a self-advertiser.

There is too much easy money in the big town and the wiser will have been getting all of it. Now their sisters are out for part of it with a sympathy wrinkle that is being worked with some success. This is the way it is done: Last week a refined-looking woman let out a wall in the Sixth avenue shopping district that she had been robbed. Soon a crowd of sympathetic women gathered around her and she began to cry that she did not have a penny to get home and that she lived in a town about twenty-five miles from New York. She offered to repay those who would assist her. Some of the women clutched in different amounts and one gave up a dollar. Cards were exchanged and the woman who had been "touched" went on her way apparently happy. Recently another woman met with the same misfortune, and almost in the same spot. It so happened that the woman who had parted with the dollar to the woman of last week was in the crowd of sympathizers. When she heard the woman's story she was so impressed with the coincidence of last week that she decided to follow her, which she did. The woman entered an ice cream parlor nearby. When the woman who was on her trail caught up to her, she said: "I'm glad you're here, and behold! there was the woman of a week ago and the one of yesterday laughing over the easy money!"

"It's back to the west for me," admitted a young man who has already started for the old home. Before he left, however, he gave a little supper to a couple of his intimates who were really sorry to see him go, for he is a good fellow in every sense. "This is no city for me to live in," he confided to his friends. "The governor is all right, but \$10,000 a year to his mind is plenty of money for a single man to spend. The result is that I've got to go home. New York is all right if you have money, but it's no place for a \$10,000-a-year piker. I can live the simple life, but not in New York."

Michael Brifer, a business man from Decatur, Ill., has avoided a prison term for bigamy by making a novel agreement with the judge who tried him. If Brifer helps to support three children by his first marriage and one by his second, Judge Foster will consider the outraged majesty of the law vindicated and will not impose any sentence.

The agreement was made in the court of general sessions in face of emphatic protests by Brifer's first wife, whose lawyer urged that such a course was not only illegal, but offered encouragement to bigamy.

After the accused had furnished bonds to carry out the agreement the judge suspended sentence. He said: "I do this as the most practical, quickest and most common sense method of assuring maintenance for these children. This plan has caused a great deal of comment, but I discovered as it was unexpected. You will be paroled in custody of the prison association and will be sent for by the court any time within five years and punished if you do not conduct yourself as a man."

The chief compounder of liquid confections in the Fifth Avenue hotel bar, Colonel Jim Gray, in a restaurant chat with his cronies over mixed drinks and things, remarked: "What's to be done of the old-fashioned whiskey cocktail? You can get dry Martinis with a dash of absinthe—no real Christian would drink one, I may say—at any bar in town, but you may buy Manhattan and forty other varieties of stomach wreckers, but where will any white man be able to get a gentleman's drink?"

There was no answer. The subject was too painful for free discussion. "Well do I remember," said Colonel Jim retrospectively, "the first old-fashioned whiskey cocktail made in this house. It was back in 1881. I don't say that other people may not have put up stuff they called old-fashioned cocktails, but the first, simple pure, bona fide drink of that description was compounded by me on the date I have mentioned. Really, gentlemen, I consider it a historical incident not to be compared unfavorably with the battle of Agincourt, the signing of the Magna Charta or the fall of Oedip. General Grant, to the best of my recollection, was the first to smack his lips over that undiluted nectar of Kentucky corn. I, myself, and I say it with pride, (Billy, bring us another pint), invented the formula for the only genuine old-fashioned whiskey cocktail. This is it: Loaf sugar, half a lump. Ice, a small cube. Nutmeg, just a sprinkle. Whiskey, two fingers Fifth Avenue special. Shake well, and for heaven's sake no bitters."

"I desire to swear off my taxes," said the millionaire. "Of course, we understand that," suggested the official, "but it is necessary to give some reason—merely as a form, you know."

"Why, it's so much easier to swear off

the millionaires.

"I think I am one solid brute."

And from some other things she said I gathered they were newly wed.

And yet you saw in spite of this He fairly radiated bliss.

The girl seemed very happy, too. Although she was all black and blue. Her hat, poor thing, was knocked awry. (She was uncommon sweet and shy.)

Her face by scarlet spots was marked in places, too, the skin was barked. I looked and wondered at the pair. They both seemed quite used up, for fair.

The impulse I could hardly check. To ask them all about the wreck. Or why and for what fancied fault They had encountered the assault.

And why they showed no great distress But really beamed with happiness.

Until at last I heard him say: Well, after all, we got away.

"It's foolishness, that throwing shoes. I think I am one solid brute."

And from some other things she said I gathered they were newly wed.

Advertisement for Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The Official Tests show Dr. Price's Baking Powder to be most efficient in strength, of highest purity and healthfulness. No Alum, No Phosphate of Lime. No alum or alum-phosphate baking powder has been guaranteed or approved by the United States or any State authorities.

SMILING REMARKS. Sympathizing Friend—You suffer from general debility sometimes, do you? Did you ever try massage? Mrs. Skimmerhorn—No; how much does it cost a bottle?—Chicago Tribune. "You are dyeing, Egypt, dyeing," said Mark Antony remarked when he caught Cleopatra putting peroxide on her pompadour.—Baltimore American. Doctor (taking an after-fruit stroll through cemetery)—This is truly a beautiful spot. Nature has done everything for it. Lady Companion—You are too modest, doctor; you have contributed your share, I have no doubt.—Boston Courier. The woman of the house eyed him suspiciously. "You've been here before, haven't you?" "Yes, I have," answered Wareham Long. "You probably recognize me clothes. This is an old suit of my husband's you was kind enough to give me when I was here two years ago."—Chicago Tribune. They were returning from the spelling bee. "Mr. Spoonamore," she said, "why do you miss that easy word? You spelled 'honor' with a 'u'." "I know it," he answered. "The feeling came over me all at once that I just couldn't get along without 'u.' Miss Daisy." With which old, old story he won her.—Chicago Tribune. "Would you regard Governor Johnson's campaign as a reform movement?" asked one eminent democrat. "No," answered the Swedish movement.—Chicago News. "I noticed she bowed to you. Is she an old acquaintance?" "Yes; we're slightly acquainted. In fact, she's a sort of distant relation. She was the first wife of my second wife's first husband."—Chicago Tribune. Actor—I have persuaded that critic who wields so much power with his pen to take dinner with us. Wife—What shall I give him? Actor—Well, for one thing a good, plain roast.—Philadelphia Press. "I desire to swear off my taxes," said the millionaire. "Of course, we understand that," suggested the official, "but it is necessary to give some reason—merely as a form, you know."

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Advertisement for Karo Corn Syrup. The Best Spread For Bread—muffins, biscuit, buckwheat cakes or waffles. Karo CORN SYRUP. The delicious extract of whole corn of unequalled quality and flavor. Fine and Danay for Griddle Cakes to Candy. In air-tight tins, 10c, 25c, 50c. CORN PRODUCTS MFG. CO.

Advertisement for Hospe's Economy Points. It is a decided advantage to the intending Piano buyer to make a selection at an establishment where there is a large and representative collection of Pianos—not merely a variety of a single make, but a GREAT NUMBER OF DIFFERENT MAKES. The Hospe store offers the advantage to a degree not approximated elsewhere. Particularly is this so now. Conditions in the Piano trade were affected as much by the recent financial flurry as in other businesses. Because we were able to buy Pianos economically, we are now selling them to you at economical prices. If your home needs a Piano, you couldn't select a better time to buy. These instruments that we purchased below market prices are really remarkable opportunities for you. For instance, the new "dark English Oak Pianos," sold in many stores for \$250, which we are offering for \$200. Pay \$5 per month. Also the latest Mahogany Case Pianos. In this line we have some magnificent \$300 instruments for only \$175. Pay \$5 per month. Don't fail to see the exceptional bargains in used Pianos, many from famous makers, at prices ranging from \$50 up. It is a clearing sale that is in progress here. That is why you should come now. The above are only a very few of the BIG CHANCES we are offering Piano buyers. We are factory distributors for Kraneh & Bach, Krakauer, Kimball, Hallett & Davis, Bush & Lane, Melville, Clark, Cable-Nelson, Cramer, etc. You had better come now. A. HOSPE CO., 1513 Douglas St. Branch Houses—Council Bluffs, Ia.; Lincoln, Neb.; Kearney, Neb.