

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 50,119

States of Nebraska, County of Douglas: I, Dwight Williams, circulation manager of the Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, say that the average daily circulation, as ascertained and returned to the postoffice for the month of December, 1911, was 50,119.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, 1912. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

It is always Sun up in China now.

Be sure to test your corn—seed corn, we mean.

Life's poetry cannot be written in a sordid meter.

Senator Lorimer must be a martyr, for he says so, himself.

Theoretically, The Hague peace tribunal is universal, practically it is not.

Little Cuba is just trying her god-father's patience to the breaking point.

Pretty soon they will begin to call these Ananias clubs by Greek letter names.

Another Richmond in the presidential field from our neighboring state of Iowa.

Mayor Jim broke into the big mention with his Wilson-Harvey comment, anyway.

Will crow be one of the dishes at that New York World dinner to Colonel Watson?

The weather certainly would be hot if the mercury ever went up to join the rest of living.

A careful examination of the backbone of winter by surgical experts ought soon to be in order.

Heaven forbid! In speaking kindly of Colonel Harvey, the New York Times has compared him with Iago.

The secret of longevity and happy matrimony is revealed in a Connecticut man, 98 years old, who does the family washing.

Now that Governor Wilson has thrown down his best friend, he ought to be unconditionally acceptable to Mr. Bryan.

Hearst is for Champ Clark, but next week Champ is likely to be out of the race, which may be why Hearst is for him.

If Colonel Roosevelt takes a sea voyage for rest and quiet he will have to make sure that his boat has no wireless equipment.

No complaint from the railroads of a car shortage right now. To tell the truth, a car shortage is far preferable to a surplus of empties.

With Hoke Smith securely hitched to a senate seat, what's to prevent Joe Brown serving as governor of Georgia for the rest of his life?

Why should it be called Mayor Dahlman's meeting, when the invitation is wide open for the other fellows to pack it and capture it?

It goes without saying, of course, that Senator Cummins' praise of Senator La Follette as the ideal candidate had just one reservation to it.

It should be understood that the qualifications of a deputy sheriff under the new democratic regime are slightly different from what they used to be.

Oscar Hammerstein has failed to hammer as much money out of London society for his grand opera as he expected and threatens to quit that town. After all, old New York is pretty soft.

In the meantime, President Taft looms up as the big, strong man who led to victory four years ago, and is entitled to ask the endorsement of re-election as much as any president who has occupied the White House since Lincoln.

The Political Chessboard.

The political chessboard upon which the presidential game is being played shows several interesting moves during the last few days, changing the position of the pieces on both sides of the board.

On the republican side the advent of Senator Cummins into the list of presidential aspirants, after having been counted as one of the main supports of Senator La Follette, produces a complication, and indicates a change of campaign plans on the part of the opponents of President Taft. The opposition to the president started out to focus on the Wisconsin senator for a mass play, but have evidently been forced to the conclusion that this is not the winning move, and, therefore, are falling back on the favorite son gambit to make it a fight of the field against Taft.

It is interesting to note that this retreat was foreshadowed several days ago by Collier's Weekly, whose size-up of the republican situation was that, if a primary election throughout the nation were held today Taft would get about 300 delegates and La Follette about 200 delegates, and that Roosevelt's refusal to countenance solicitations for him to come out in the open "is likely to result soon in the turning to some new candidate, probably someone like Borah, or Cummins, or Clapp."

On the democratic side, the play has been even faster, and more furious, the assault being made chiefly on Woodrow Wilson, who seemed to have been pushed further to the front than his competitors. Whether Governor Wilson has been hurt or strengthened by the developments remains to be seen, but there is no question that the lines have become much more sharply drawn. The promise is made, too, that either Clark or Folk will soon be eliminated by the verdict of a Missouri convention, with the probability that the survivor will be self-eliminated shortly thereafter. The mix-up among the democrats with the bitter feeling that is being engendered is leading to frequent suggestions for rejecting all the avowed candidates in favor of a dark horse not yet in the running, with the possibility always in the background of final recourse once more to Mr. Bryan.

The presidential year of 1912 is starting out finely in the way of political pyrotechnics. It is yet more than five months to the conventions, but they will be busy months, politically speaking, replete with fascinating features.

Less Sickness in Severe Weather.

Many of the doctors say that there was comparatively little sickness during the extremely cold period, but they look for more since the weather has broken. Undoubtedly the intensity of such a continuous stretch of severely cold weather as we have felt imposes a strain on the vitality, but with care and prudence will ordinarily do no harm. Sickness is supposed to be not as common in the universally cold climates as in those of frequent changes. If this is correct it must be because people are constantly prepared for the rigors and dress and live the same one day as another.

All of which should suggest the wisdom of extra precaution now that the mercury has begun to migrate up and down its slender field of habitation. It will be much easier to expose one's self to the peril of a bad cold or pneumonia by leaving off what one ordinarily wears in winter months, because the weather might happen to be mild than it was when the thermometer was registering 19 and 20 below zero. And danger lurks not only in the putting on and taking off of certain apparel, but in a dozen other details of one's daily conduct.

The doctors are mighty nice folks and they are entitled to good livings and all that, and it would be wholly unbecoming to suggest a league against them, but why not all join hands to see if they can be kept no more busy now during the in-and-out days of winter than they were during the persistent stretch of bitter cold.

Theater Ticket Scalping.

A Chicago theater manager has been found with the temerity to defend ticket scalping as clandestinely practiced for years by theaters there and in New York, and probably elsewhere. He admits that his theater turns over tickets to brokers to be scalped at advance prices and can see no harm in the system. Why, then, did he and other theater managers do their best all these years to cover up what they were doing and prevent the public from finding it out? If there was no harm in the system, why was it not carried on openly and above board, and why, if it was not vicious, has this and every theater manager heretofore denied the accusation when charged with ticket scalping?

Until it was proved on them none of the theater managers admitted the charge, much less defended it. Of course, like anyone else who has been cornered, they are going to fight now. But regardless of what this one man or others may say about theater ticket scalping, the theatergoers will continue to believe it is wrong. It differs from railroad ticket scalping, which has been put out of business, in that the theater scalper raises the price of the ticket,

while the railroad scalper lowered it. It is the meanest kind of discrimination and is prompted by no higher motive or consideration than the theater man's greed for more money than his legitimate ticket sales at the box office window bring him, and this greed leads him to get this extra price by surreptitious methods, since he cannot do it openly.

This Chicago manager's says the Illinois supreme court is on record as upholding this form of discrimination. That statement at least leads a comical aspect to an otherwise irritating situation. It would be interesting to hear from the court upon the subject.

Valuable Publicity.

Omaha might scarcely estimate the value of such publicity as has come to it as a result of the recent state teachers' convention, which was held at the Auditorium. Of especial worth is the editorial expression by A. E. Winship, a delegate to the convention, and editor of the Journal of Education of Boston. It will do no harm to republish again this comment:

Omaha comes very near leading America in the matter of patriotic decorations. So far as our education and experience go, it is absolutely the leader. In our reference to the Nebraska state meeting, we spoke of the matchless inspiration of the decorations as arranged under the direction of a committee of which Miss Alice E. Hittie, supervisor of drawing, was chairman.

Those decorations deserve more than a passing notice. There were more than 60 flags used in decorating the Auditorium. They were fresh, bright, brilliant flags, and they were artistically arranged. It is impossible to give any adequate idea of those 60 flags. Surely we have never seen the Stars and Stripes, the red, white and blue, so effectively presented.

Think of the effort required to secure 60 such flags. Every school in the city made contributions. The signal corps, Lieutenant Haskell in charge, made the chief contribution; indeed, without his aid, the highest effort could not have been secured. Many days, the widest range of thought and activity, the height of artistic skill and tireless effort, were required for this matchless demonstration. And it was wholly for the Nebraska teachers. In all ways Omaha broke records in appreciation of the teachers of the state.

Such deserved praise for Omaha in the east, where it needs appreciation of its western enterprise is most valuable. But the benefit of the publicity is quite general in its scope. We think Omaha and Nebraska people will thoroughly agree with this and not overlook all it means to have their metropolis thus spoken of abroad, particularly in so representative an organ as the Journal of Education. It was not so much what Omaha did, as that it did something so well to make this kind of an impression.

And Omaha has acquitted itself as favorably in the eyes of visitors or strangers upon other occasions. Does it not all emphasize the value of being a convention city and being a democratic and hospitable city and also of the necessity of having an Auditorium for the entertainment of such gatherings? This is a kind of publicity we could not buy or acquire any other way than the way we acquired this. And incidentally, while Omaha thoroughly appreciates the desirability of entertaining such conventions as the teachers of the state make up, it is to be hoped the teachers will as keenly recognize the advantages to themselves when they go to select their next meeting place.

Effect of College Athletics.

The recent arraignment of the strenuous training for athletics at the Annapolis Naval academy by Surgeon-General Stokes of the navy might well serve to direct inquiry into the training at other institutions. He says the coaches at the Naval academy put their men through entirely too severe courses of preparation and that this unnatural development, instead of giving strength and endurance in later years, often leads to organic weaknesses, unfitting the men for effective service in the navy or other spheres of life.

His observations are entitled to the most serious respect. If this is true of the Annapolis coaches, is it also true of coaches at other colleges and universities? College athletics are not to be done away with. Dr. Stokes does not favor that. But so excellent an agency for the development and disciplining of young manhood should not be debased into a means of positive injury. Better let up on the system of training a little and even lose a contest or two, if that be necessary, than to overtrain and overexert the physical powers while they are yet in the formative stage.

The champion of wrestlers once said that no man was as great after his crucial contest; that is, if he trained up to the limit for it. He might be a great wrestler after that, but not as great as he was before. However that may be, it has an element of mighty sound sense in it, which serves to point the danger of young men overtraining. What college athletics are really for is to help make young men efficient in after life, not so much to pound them into machines for the winning of fierce physical contests during their college days. Victory of that sort is well, but an evenly trained body, helped instead of impaired by the course of training, is far more important. What difference will it make ten or

twenty years hence whether the navy beat the army, or vice versa? It will be interesting to see what effect Surgeon-General Stokes' criticism has, both at Annapolis and other colleges and universities, with professional coaches, some of whom seem to forget that a college student has more than four years' of struggle, to forget that his career on the campus is only to fit him for larger contests afterward.

The High Car Step.

Dear, effete Boston raises complaint against the high steps on street cars. Evidently Boston people are afraid that climbing up into the cars will lead to a certain, coarse, pernicious habit. Think of a real, bean-fed Bostonian becoming a high stepper. That would be very well for Houston, Tex., or Deer Lodge, Mont., or any other center of lofty life on the border, but it would never do for Boston.

The suggestion has been made that perhaps this complaint comes only from the women, since they are compelled by the styles to wear the tight-fitting skirts, with which it is difficult to make a long step. But the Christian Science Monitor assures us such is not the case; that, while the women who wear hobbles are offended at the high car step, so are those who wear other kinds of skirts, and even men, who wear no skirts at all. Of course, the complaint would be easier to deal with if it came only from the hobbled women. Surely no street car company or car manufacturer could be expected to remodel the styles of cars with each revision of dress patterns, or make over a pair of steps to suit the ever-increasing number of changes in women's skirts.

Boston is only demanding its rights, rights which other cities out here in the west have demanded and secured long ago. There was a time when the street car step was a live issue in some of these western towns, and in most of them it has been met satisfactorily, and we hope that Boston will win out so it may settle back sedately to its books and not be pestered by such small matters again.

Divorce Causes and Cures.

It begins to appear as if we must look beyond our university professors for a correct definition of the divorce problem and its solution. A member of Yale's faculty and one of the Pennsylvania university have applied their wisdom without, it seems, reaching the core of the question. Also the expert "divorce proctor" at Kansas City seems to have failed along with them, thus leaving the country still with this perplexing issue on its hands.

The Kansas City proctor says he finds upon careful investigation that not many wealthy or well-to-do people in Kansas City get divorces, therefore he concludes that poverty is the cause of divorce, at least in that vicinity. Surely he does not hold that the same cause applies to New York, Newport and similar centers of the gay life. If his theory be correct, then logically the remedy would lie in wealth; let every married couple acquire wealth and their domestic felicity is assured.

But Prof. Bailey of Yale takes precisely the other side of the argument, contending that prosperity is the root of the divorce evil and that poverty leads to knit family ties stronger and closer together. On his theory let every rich couple become poor and they will become happy in their matrimonial life; that is, every couple outside of Kansas City.

Prof. Patten of Pennsylvania is equally convincing in his argument. "Make woman financially, industrially and personally independent and the divorce problem will solve itself," he is quoted as saying. The simplest thing in the world. Assuming that financial and personal independence means for the married woman to get herself a job and spend her wages as she sees fit, the force of the professor's logic may be felt at once. Married women who now have comfortable homes maintained by hard-working husbands have only to leave them and their children and become "financially and personally independent" to become divorce-proof.

Or "politically independent." Ah, those five states that have woman suffrage have it on the rest of us. They have emancipated their women and invested them with political freedom and votes, and therefore preserved the sacred ties of matrimony and put the divorce court out of business. Why do our professors persist in withholding their wisdom from us so long?

It is announced that the Dickens centenary this year is to be celebrated "in a practical way" by raising a fund to support five unmarried granddaughters of the great English novelist. As the chief other use of the centenary is to boom the sale of various editions of the immortal Dickens' works, the two objects might be combined if the book publishers would give the granddaughters the royalty that ought to have gone to the author.

Of course, if the duke of Connaught will not visit Washington while in the United States, then Washington will have to get along the best it can without him.

Looking Backward This Day in Omaha

COMPILED FROM BEE FILES JAN. 21.

Thirty Years Ago—

The Madame Fry Concert company held forth at Boy's to appreciative audiences. The difficulty between Barney Shannon and Street Commissioner Ford culminated in a challenge issued by the former: "Fight me for \$500 or for \$1,000 a side. In any way you may choose, and at any place and time, for having insulted my wife. I hereby brand you as a liar." The Bee suggests that the fight take place at the corner, Fifteenth and Farnam, weapons two and one-half-inch Stetson cut-throats, and four use of the hydrants tended to be disquieting.

Christian Anderson fell into a gully at Eleventh and Jones, dropping about fifteen feet, bruising his face and breaking his arm, and was carried to the Hotel Denmark, where he was attended by Dr. Merriam.

The Omaha National bank will next week begin to tear away the old building on Thirteenth street, preparatory to the erection of a new block. The new building will have a 6-foot front by 25 feet deep and rise 25 feet from the sidewalk.

A. I. Strang advertises for returns of one sack of coffee marked "A. G. Scribner, Nebraska," supposed to be lost between Union Pacific dummy and Northwestern depot, for which he offers \$2,000.

Mr. M. R. Riedon has moved his insurance office to Boy's opera house, corner 25th and the drug store, theater entrance.

Dressed turkeys are quoted at wholesale at 12 to 15 cents a pound.

Mr. James Shannon, a Union Pacific machinist, is the happy father of a twelve-pound boy, whose arrival today he is causing him to set 'em up to the boys in good style.

Twenty Years Ago—

Dr. Leslie E. Keeley of Dwight, Ill., the famous founder of the "Keeley cure," was at the Paxton hotel with Mrs. Keeley, and was reported as being here for the purpose of extending his effort to "create a panic in the liquor market."

The first exhibition of the Omaha Athletic club was held. In vaulting, Gus Drexel made a leap of eight feet eight inches. A fencing bout between Miss Denman and Prof. Heugel was the feature of the evening, while Chat Rodick, Mr. Kinnaman, Martin and Albert did work on the cross bars that attracted much attention.

Eugene O'Neil and Tom Cochran, who lived away out at Fortieth and Farnam streets, were thrown out of their bogy at Eleventh and William streets and badly bruised. They were hustled to police headquarters and attended by Dr. Towne.

Edward Sutton, 1311 North Sixteenth street, fell at Sixteenth and Webster streets, on the slippery pavement and broke his right leg just above the ankle.

A 3-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. James C. Callahan, Forty-second and Burdette streets, fell in a bucket of hot water and was scalded so badly it died. It was wash day and the mother had stepped out to hang up some clothes, leaving the little one and the bucket of boiling water in the house just for a few minutes.

The Hoagland dancing party, at the spacious Hoagland home, Sixteenth and Howard streets, in honor of Miss Wadleigh of Clinton, Ia., was one of the real social events of the season, bringing together the most conspicuous figures in Omaha's social life.

Ten Years Ago—

Mr. Gottlieb Storr celebrated his fiftieth birthday anniversary with a dinner to some seventy-five friends at his home. Mr. and Mrs. Guy Palmer, assisted by Mrs. French, entertained a dinner party in the evening.

News was received of the marriage in Chicago of W. M. Glass of the Lee-Glass-Andersen company and Mrs. Katherine Brown, who formerly lived in Council Bluffs. The wedding was a surprise to most Omaha friends.

Charles K. Huntington and R. Wall of Florence petitioned the court, as executors, for the probating of the will of William Frederick Parker, late of Florence, whose estate was bequeathed to Francis T. Parker and Paulina Fraissinet, neither of whose relation to the testator was given in the will, which involved some \$25,000.

Count Kurt von Kalbrenth of Germany, otherwise Dr. Schultz, died mysteriously in his room at the City hotel, making a coroner's inquest necessary to determine the character and circumstances of death. An employe of the hotel heard groans from the man's room and found him unconscious on the bed. Dr. Feabody and Police Surgeon Brogdon attended him and revived consciousness. It was thought he had taken laudanum, but no trace of it was apparent.

Miss Mollie Simon won the Demarest medal at the contest at the South Tenth street mission, where the other contestants were Florence Payne, Margaret Duffer, Lynn Kilgore, Leon Reom, Amelia Flack, Agnes Stitt.

People and Events

The January thaw and the early robin are shamefully backward in beginning their engagement.

Just to prove that "little old New York" is the hottest town on the map in mid-winter, 500 fires were reported in the first half of the month.

A sympathetic admirer of Governor Woodrow Wilson, noting the increasing frost on his presidential nose, sent him by special delivery the government pamphlet on "The Care of Sick Bees."

Up in Sioux City, where the thermometer jumps into the cellar for safety, the Journal labels as "a true Christian" the "man who doesn't grin as he hurries by an unfortunate fellow mortal vigorously rubbing snow on his nose."

Five hundred electric fans will be put to work to keep the currents of hot air moving in the Baltimore hall when the democratic national convention meets. Where rival booms are sure to miss each other, adequate means of ventilation form the spotlight on forehanding genius.



IRVIN HUPP

A modest, unassuming little man filling a big position is Irvin Hupp. Mr. Hupp is the financial agent of the Hupp Automatic Mail Exchange System, an invention of his brother Albert, designed to revolutionize the mail system of the United States by automatically collecting and despatching mail while the train is running at the maximum speed.

DOMESTIC PLEASANTRIES.

"Why does Mary look so dreadfully sarcastic every time she passes a mirror?" "She's been reading somewhere that looking glasses always exaggerate our facial defects."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Yes, sir," said the passenger with the soiled collar, "I put up five and I manufacture ice cream, and in that way I make one hand wash the other." "Your hands," observed the passenger with the skull cap, "don't look as if you ever did it."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Jones—My dear, dead husband never complained of my cooking. Mr. Jones (her second venture)—Perhaps that's why he's your dear, dead husband.—Boston Transcript.

"I hear your new minister is very efficient." "Oh, yes." "How about his wife? Is she doing anything to bring people to church?" "Indeed she is! Wears a different gown every Sunday."—Washington Herald.

"I went to Mrs. Bradley's house yesterday to talk over with her a discussion in the club about the most important world happening of the day, and what do you think she said?" "What?" "She said it had taken place in her own home the day she had just cut a tooth."—Baltimore American.

WHAT THE CHIMNEY SANG.

Bret Harte.

Over the chimney the night wind sang And chanted a melody no one knew; And the woman stopped, as her baby she tossed, And thought of the one she had long since lost. And said, as her tear-drops back she forced, "I hate the wind in the chimney." Over the chimney the night wind sang And chanted a melody no one knew; And the children said, as they closer drew, "The witch that is chasing the black night through! 'Tis a fairy trumpet that just then blew And we fear the wind in the chimney." Over the chimney the night wind sang And chanted a melody no one knew; And the man, as he sat on his hearth below, Said to himself, "It will surely snow, And yet is dear, and wages low, And I'll stop the leak in the chimney."

Terrible Suffering

Essena All Over Baby's Body. "When my baby was four months old his face broke out with eczema and at sixteen months of age his face, hands and arms were in a dreadful state. The eczema spread all over his body. We had to put a mask or cloth over his face and the up his hands. Finally we gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a few months he was entirely cured. Today he is a healthy boy." Mrs. Inez Lewis, Barre, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla relieves blood diseases and builds up the system. Get it today. In usual liquid form or chocolate tablets, called Sarsatabs.

Good Opportunity for Investment in Substantial Home Industry

The condensed milk and Canning Factory that I am erecting at Papillion, Nebraska, is rapidly nearing completion, and I am now offering a limited amount of Waterloo Creamery Co. preferred stock at \$100 per share, drawing interest at the rate of 7 Per Cent Per Annum

We will guarantee to convert all outstanding stock into cash at the end of three years.

This investment is bound to be profitable for the investor and will result in great benefit to the milk industry in Douglas, Sarpy and Washington counties. This is the first "Evaporated Milk" factory in the state of Nebraska. Our brand will be the "Elkhorn Evaporated Milk."

If you are interested send for list of men who have already subscribed and such other information as you may desire.

Reference, First National Bank, Omaha.

Waterloo Creamery Co., LEROY CORLISS, Pres.

Omaha, Neb.

You are cordially invited to inspect this plant at any time.

Papillion Interurban line terminal.

The Importance of a Prescription

Too much depends on the accuracy and care exercised in the compounding of it for you to select your drugstore in a haphazard manner. Our prescription department is a perfectly organized institution—we employ only dependable clear-headed pharmacists. We buy prescription ingredients of the best quality and maintain a complete stock. We eliminate the necessity of substitutions. The department of our business is kept apart from the hum and bustle of the main salesroom, so that the workers there may give their undivided attention to your prescription, thus insuring you the results that should be obtained from that precious little piece of paper—the Prescription!

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co.

FIVE GOOD STORES IN OMAHA.