

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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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.

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

Though for the Day

Selected by Rev. M. P. Dowling. Some lives are poems, some histories, some probations, some martyrdoms, some enthusiasms, some pastimes. One life is a vocation, another a revelation, another a romance, another a temptation; but all lives are mysteries, full of strange problems, of joy and sorrow, responsibility and trial, beauty and defect, strength and weakness, each is a perpetual witness to the rights, the power, and the providence of God.

Talk business, boost business: The war is 5,000 miles away.

The approaching advent of Roumania into the world war freshadows a satisfactory real estate deal in the near east.

In the interest of strict accuracy it should be stated that the ice harvest will not reach its maximum power until midsummer.

Youngsters for action, elders for direction, is the rule in the new British armies. The youngest of six corps commanders is 53 and the eldest 62.

President Wilson's picture of himself as "an animated conservative," lends vocal color to a post prandial deliberance, but it will not help the faithful to realize on their hopes.

People who imagine that the United States will have a voice in the settlement of the European crisis should remember that belligerents are big enough to monopolize the conversation.

New Jersey, the progenitor of long distance corporations, laments the ingratitude of its children in failing to provide adequate parental support. A treasury deficit emphasizes the lamentation.

"The republican party," says President Wilson, "has not had a new idea for thirty years." A most ungrateful slam at the new ideas of soured republicans which gave the presidency to a Jersey man.

Senator Cummins asks to know what is to be done with the customs and other taxes gathered in during the American occupation of Vera Cruz. Good democratic senators with pie in the prospect are not so inquisitive.

Omaha's budget for the present year shows an increase of only \$45,000 over that of last year. The self-restraint of the commissioners in that act is the most fascinating picture of innocence resisting temptation since St. Anthony fled from the Seashore.

American officeholders who are forced to let go periodically must view with envy the new system installed in the young "republic" of China. To save the needless expense of quadrennial elections, President Yuan Shih Kai extended his term of office to ten years. Even a Chinaman knows when to push a good thing along.



At the Unity church evening services in the opera house, Mr. Coupland delivered the second part of his lecture on "The Future that awaits us; or eternal progression."

Miss Mary Rosicky, and Joseph P. Mallender, formerly employed with S. P. Morse, and later with Wigs & Westberg, have become associated with A. Dorman, 29 South Sixteenth street.

Miss Annie Coyle is back from a weeks visit in Friend.

Mr. F. Desmond, of City Marshal Cuming's staff, has tendered his resignation, and his place will be taken by John Turnbull, while Al. Stewart moves up to the position of assistant jailer. Mr. Desmond has opened a saloon in the old McGoggin place on Tenth street.

The Musical Union orchestra gave an afternoon concert in Turner hall, with solo numbers by G. F. Bauer and A. Roters.

City Clerk Jewett was last evening arraigned before the bar of McNamara & Dunham, and in that judicial position was presented with a gold watch and fob, Councilman Haveland doing the oratory.

Dr. George L. Miller, editor of the Herald, has returned from his eastern trip.

Mrs. Russell B. Harrison, daughter of ex-Governor Saunders, who has been spending the holidays with her parents, returned to her home in Helena.

"Watchful Waiting" Personally Expounded.

In his Jackson day speech at Indianapolis, President Wilson took occasion personally to expound "watchful waiting," at the same time paying his respects to those who have not agreed with him in his policy. "Woodrow sat back and chuckled," said the president, in the exuberance of his satisfaction with his work, "knowing that he laughs best who laughs last." This with reference to the criticism of his course. In defense of that course, he said:

"Now I am for the 80 per cent. which is none of my business and it is none of your business how long they take in determining it. It is none of my business, none of yours how they go about the business. The country is theirs. The government is theirs, the liberty, if they can get it—and God speed them in getting it—it is theirs. And so far as my influence goes while I am president nobody will interfere with them. Which can only mean one thing, and that is the indefinite continuance of the deplorable conditions that prevail in Mexico. While the various leaders of murderous bands pursue their round of rapine and slaughter, so long as they do not fire across the border, they may murder and pillage as suits their convenience or opportunity without fear of protest or interference from the United States.

The state of anarchy in Mexico is not an inspiring example of "liberty's glorious feast." It's end will only come with the exhaustion of the opposing forces, and outward indications support the conclusion that that time will be either when there is no longer any plunder worth striving for, or when no bandit remain to fight over the remnants. It seems too late now for the United States to be of any real service in Mexico short of intervention, so we can only join the president in "watchful waiting," but the chucking over the situation will hardly spread far from the executive office.

Part of the Price of War.

Daily the selling price of wheat mounts higher; the price of flour goes up with the wheat, and the price of bread follows flour. This is a natural outcome of conditions incident to the war in Europe, and is part of the penalty the world must pay because of that war. The interdependence of the world was never better or more forcibly shown than it has been since the armies of Europe began the march of destruction that still proceeds. While the United States is strictly neutral, it has already felt the shock of war in disturbed business, and in increased taxation, and now is asked to pay another installment on the total cost in the form of higher prices for foodstuffs.

The Mobility of Labor.

At Indianapolis President Wilson touched lightly on one of the great problems of American industrial life, that of the mobility of labor. He did not approach it from its economic side, but rather from its political. The development of this country has in a great measure depended upon the mobility of labor, its facility for responding to calls from remote regions, where important enterprises were being pushed, and which could only be carried on under conditions that have finally brought about the problem of casual employment. This phase of the question was used by the president as an illustration of the possible efficiency of a government labor bureau, the demand for workers in the harvest fields of the west last summer being the incident.

The "manless ob" and the "jobless man," are frequently widely separated and the difficulty is to get them together. Organizations of skilled workers have provided for their own solution, but the man without a trade is at a disadvantage, the difficulties of which may only partly be overcome through the agency of public employment bureaus, whether controlled by state or federal governments. American industry is so organized that seasonal employment is really the determining factor in periodic unemployment, and the congregation in the larger cities at certain times of the year of large numbers of idle men. Legislative enactment or administrative interference will not help this situation, for it is an economic and not a political question.

Money Back at Work.

No better proof of the stability of Omaha's commerce and industry could be had than the showing made by the local banks of their condition at the close of the year. An increase of \$3,200,000 in deposits and an increase in loans and discount of more than \$600,000 within sixty days shows that money is not being hoarded here, but is going back into the uses of business through the normal channels. Along with this sign of the times other indications of healthy activity point to the continued growth and prosperity of the city. The building projects for the year are but one of many elements combining to support the assertion that Omaha is on the up grade in business and development.

People and Events

A prize job for sleuths spotting stolen jewelry comes from St. Louis. Some \$12,300 worth of gems and family heirlooms were stolen from the home of Adolphus Busch recently. The copper who bags the loot may pull down a year's salary.

Twice Told Tales

The Last Word. A little girl traveling in a sleeping car with her parents greatly objected to being put in an upper berth. She was assured that papa, mamma and God would watch over her. She was settled in the berth at last and the passengers were quiet for the night, when a small voice piped: "Mamma!" "Yes, dear." "You there?" "Yes, I'm here. Now go to sleep." "Papa, you there?" "Yes, I'm here. Go to sleep like a good girl." This continued at intervals for some time, until a fellow-passenger lost patience and called: "We're all here! Your father and mother and brothers and sisters and uncles and aunts and first cousins. All here. Now go to sleep!" There was a brief pause after this explosion. Then the tiny voice piped up again, but very softly: "Mamma!" "Well." "Was that God?"—Kansas City Times

People and Events

It was a very fashionable concert and the artists very well known ones, but the two young things were too busy with picking out their peculiarities to hear the music. In the midst of a beautiful selection the pianist suddenly lifted his hands from his keys, and one of the young things was heard to say clearly: "I wonder if that hair is his own?" The old man who sat beside her was slightly deaf, but he turned with a benevolent smile. "No, miss," he chimed pleasantly; "that is Schubert's."—Philadelphia Press.

People and Events

This country has speeded up considerably in a century. When the battle of New Orleans was fought, the treaty of peace between the United States and Britain was fourteen days old and General Jackson did not know it until the middle of the following March. Nowadays news of the signing of a treaty could beat the earth in forty seconds and paintings of the grouped signatories would decorate art galleries and museums in less time than it took to tell "Old Hickory" that the war was over.

People and Events

Seven improvement club delegates have put their clubs on record against consolidation of Greater Omaha, although every time the question has been submitted, Omaha voters have registered themselves almost unanimously in favor of it. What's the answer?

People and Events

Speaker Clark joins the ranks of political astrologers and goosebone prophets with a prediction of democratic success in 1916. Success, doubtless, is contingent on the party nominee and modesty forbids specific mention.

The Political Caldron

Though pretending to keep under cover, the municipal woods are full of patriots ready, nay, anxious, to serve their city as commissioners.

Go into any section of Omaha you will find the bushes and out will pop your candidates, patriots every one of them. They will even admit it. Many will tell you that the only reason in the world they have for running is the chance of giving their city the best administration it has ever had.

And there are some good men in the field, some not so good.

As already stated in this column, every one of the present commissioners is a candidate for re-election—and most of them will have to be reckoned with. Some, of course, will be more formidable than others. There has been a lot of wild talk about how easy it will be to clean out "this bunch." But the practical politician will not get about the job that way. He will admit at the outset that beating "this bunch" will require systematic organization, and above everything else—that was woefully lacking three years ago—tact and strategy in the direction of the campaign.

Many profess to believe that Dahlman, for example, will not develop as much strength as he has heretofore. He has been in office for three terms, twice as mayor under the old system, once as commissioner under the new one—nine years in all. And he is not invulnerable. But Dahlman still has that starter of 2,500 votes which nobody has been able to take from him. And that makes a fairly good beginning.

(This is said purely from a disinterested standpoint, merely to open up a candid view of the situation.) It may be possible to unhorse the Cowboy Mayor on his fourth round-up, but it will not be easy. Another thing to remember about this man Dahlman is that he never goes to sleep at the political switch. He's on the job when others have forgotten that there is one. Now, this is what may happen—Dahlman may really believe he will decide not to bother about the other fellows this time, but to solely for "Jim"; see that that little block of 2,500 "Dahlman democracy" votes is properly planted for yours truly and let the other cayuses take the hindmost, or whatever they can get.

Judge A. L. Sutton is not looking for an invite to dip into this little game this time. The judge has a covetous eye on Mayor Jim's job. He thinks it is a mighty fine little billet and, while he likes the judge and "dry" forces, he is a churchman himself, and he recently acted as presiding officer at one of the big Auditorium meetings of the "Flying Squadron" of prohibition speakers.

But one little matter that bothers Judge Sutton just now is whether to resign from the bench and run or run without resigning. Both have their bad features. To resign is hazardous—a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, and to run without resigning might be equally hazardous, might raise the outcry of a "political judge," a cry that generally hurts. But time may solve this question.

Among others known or supposed to be "in the hands of their friends" for commissioner, are Frank Bandle, former register of deeds; Harry E. Zimman, former city councilman and mayor for a little while, both of whom have good records; Nathan Bernstein, formerly professor at the high school, now an insurance solicitor; W. B. Howard, former state auditor and alumnus for the republican congressional nomination; Al Hildebrand, a deputy for the Ancient Order of United Workmen, and others.

As to Mr. Zimman, he says he is not serious for the race; he dislikes the effort of a campaign, and yet he may decide to run. Bandle's friends have been urging him to run ever since the fall primaries, when he lost out for another renomination as register of deeds. Bernstein is easier for the fray, as supposedly the others are. And there are still others.

Twice Told Tales

More of the Billy Sunday hit-'em-from-the-shoulder style is needed, and if it wasn't there wouldn't be so much need of Billy Sunday coming to town, this town and others. I say it's a good thing for a newspaper to discuss these things, provided, of course, it can do so intelligently and from a sympathetic standpoint. A LAYMAN.

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Just a Fictitious Saving.

OMAHA, Jan. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: The saving of fees on the part of the finance commissioner of the city council for the collection of city taxes is really quite amusing when it is known that under the original water bill the treasurer's fees for the collection of the Water board's portion of the city tax was paid out of the city's general fund. The Water board's portion of the tax was about \$100,000, the fee for the collection of it \$1,000. The present water bill makes no provision for a fee for the collection of hydrant rental taxes.

This year's city levy, less water, was \$1,312,903.77. Last year's levy, less water, was \$1,565,562.32, a difference of \$252,658.55, with a difference in fee for collection of \$2,558.28. The collection of special taxes this year was about \$500,000 less than last year—see for collection \$1,000.

So you see the reason that the city paid less fees this year is because we did less business for them. Your editorial strikes the nail squarely on the head. The geographical subdivisions which use the treasurer's office should contribute pro rata to its cost of operation.

W. G. URE, Treasurer Douglas County.

Welfare Work and the Council.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 9.—To the Editor of The Bee: It appears from accounts in the daily papers that there is some sort of misunderstanding about the proposed establishment of a board of recreation and welfare in this city. The ordinance to create such a board has been pending in the city council for several weeks. The only reason it has not been passed before this is that the mayor and councilmen are awaiting the return of Mr. Stimson, who was brought here by some organization or group of citizens to make a survey and outline what he thought would be about right. He said to the council at the time he appeared and made his argument that he would be in Omaha again early in January. If he cannot come the council is ready to proceed at any time.

As to the appropriation of \$30,000 in the city budget for 1915, it need only be said that to create such a board and to carry it up and running would be a heavy burden on the city's first appropriation for the board of public welfare was \$30,000, as I recall it now, and personally I have in many addresses favored the Kansas City plan. There the board handles everything that could properly be placed under its charge, from the "City Farm" to the supervision of dances, even to the housing problem. However, this initial appropriation in Omaha will be sufficient to give the new departure at least a fair start; but it must be kept in mind by all concerned that once it is started the funds needed will have to be increased as the work develops, just as in every similar line of sociological activity.

JOHN J. RYDER, Councilman.

Different Kinds of Preaching.

OMAHA, Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: I desire to congratulate you for the editorial appearing in The Bee last Sunday, "Two Kinds of Preaching," contrasting the forceful style of Rev. Billy Sunday's preaching to the milder manner of some of our regular pastors. I believe these are matters that ought to be discussed more than they are in newspapers, and I'm always glad when I read such articles in The Bee. The writer, to my mind, at least, has his ear to the ground, hears the rumbling and shows that he knows what he is talking about.

There is no question that much of the preaching today lacks punch (and I am a churchman; I'm not a knocker of the preacher). Where many of our pastors make a mistake, I think, is in preaching "for" the people, instead of "to" them. Your editorial related a case of a layman here in Omaha going to his pastor and complaining because he didn't go after his people more.

Lots of laymen feel just the same way. Why do people go to church? To worship. But they go also to hear good, sound preaching, not to be entertained. They ought to be able to regard their pastor as the good old folks used to look on their pastor, as the man to point out the error of their ways and to tell them how to correct it. The pastor ought to be so close to his people, have their confidence and sympathy so fully, that he would not be afraid, would not hesitate to talk to them as plainly as he wanted to.

More of the Billy Sunday hit-'em-from-the-shoulder style is needed, and if it wasn't there wouldn't be so much need of Billy Sunday coming to town, this town and others. I say it's a good thing for a newspaper to discuss these things, provided, of course, it can do so intelligently and from a sympathetic standpoint. A LAYMAN.

Sordid or Frolic.

OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: One of the Omaha dailies a short time ago published the following text from "Hebrews":

"Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also Heaven. And this word signifies the removing of those things which cannot be shaken may remain. There in a few words is the whole hope of humane nations of what the issue of the present world-agony will be. There are alarming threats, though, even in our own country, of which so much is expected when settlement time comes, of its defeat.

We are not mere spectators. Because of our position and freedom and faith are at final grips. Our German countrymen deny it, naturally and forgivably, but that any other should even blink it is unforgivable, for the fearless press, the thinker and the street are a unit in its awful apprehension. "Life's" clear trumpet, the "nation's" strong boss, the organ tones of our great monthlies, the voice of the dead of our letters and of every one of our social scientists unite in a vast harmony heartening the allies.

The October Atlantic monthly in a head-note to Prof. Kuno Franck's defense of Germany—it was no defense, he just stalled, had only such sham hold as Germany's music and comfort—said: "Striving to maintain our impartiality in the face of what seems to us arguments of incontestable strength, we have invited the following paper from Prof. Franck."

Much is written of the sweetness of the kale's home life. The sweet man, in his farewell to the looters he dispatched from Bremerhaven to China in 1900 said: "Remember when you meet the foe that quarter will not be given and that prisoner will not be taken. We'll say weapon so that for a thousand years no Chinese will dare to look askance at a German." They remembered. Arriving in China, after the fact,

SUNNY GEMS.

"I don't believe people celebrate the Christmas holidays as they used to." "Probably not," replied Miss Caspene. "This dancing craze keeps anybody from standing under the mistletoe long enough to be noticed."—Washington Star.

"Don't let a pretty woman like that go out as a missionary to the Cannibal Islands." "Why not?" "The savages would see in a minute she is sweet enough to eat."—Baltimore American.

"I understand your wife is doing her own cooking." "You are mistaken." "But Jim told me she was." "Oh, that was just for a little while. Jim was making us a visit and I guess she thought he had stayed long enough."—Houston Post.

English Visitor—Nice filet of sole, sir? Diner—No. What else have you? Waiter—Ow would you like some stewed heels, sir? English Visitor—Heads! Heads! Is this a cafe or a cobbler's shop?—Boston Transcript.

English Visitor—Did you ever know of an American having an old family servant? American Hostess—Of course. Why, I have a cook that has been with me over a month.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Then you don't believe in business men getting together?" "I didn't say that. But I do believe that one inch of advertising will bring in more actual business than four banquets."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A somewhat weather-beaten tramp, being asked what was the matter with his coat, replied: "Insomnia; it hasn't had a nap in ten years."—Christian Register.

CYNICAL MUSINGS.

An ideal has no tangible form. It is merely a state of mind. An excuse is merely something we can't think of when we want it. In their frantic efforts to save time some people waste a lot of it. It is doubtful if even the aviator should burn his bridges behind him. It isn't every man who can keep his end up when he sees his finish. Where a pretty girl is concerned it doesn't take an egotist to make eyes. Somehow or other it is always easier to make a mistake than to own up to it. It isn't every man who can crack a job and extract the kernel without damaging it. The only safe bet on a woman's age is that she is older than she thinks she looks. The trouble with the fellow who thinks he knows it all is that he has so much to unlearn. Of course, there is plenty of room at the top. Everybody wants to get in on the ground floor. Trouble is a sprinter. If you don't believe it, see how he overtakes those who travel at the fastest clip. There is nothing so mean and hateful as one woman who refuses to tell another woman a secret.—New York Times.

Florence was won by Alice M. West, 48th and D Sts., So. Omaha, who collected 1,222 pictures. Alice is 8 years old and attends Windsor school, Third A grade. It was certainly a pleasure to see her happy little face when she took Florence into her arms. She could hardly realize that she had won such a beautiful doll.



ELIZABETH

is to be given next, and she is one of the prettiest, sweetest dolls we ever saw. She has light hair and blue eyes, and is stylishly dressed in the very latest fashion. She has a blue dress, blue hat and blue shoes and stockings. The little girl that wins her will surely be delighted.

Elizabeth 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 16.

Elizabeth's picture 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 Elizabeth you can get, and be sure to turn them in to The Bee office before 4 p. m. Saturday, Jan. 16.

You Can See Elizabeth at The Bee Office

The sled was won by Jas. V. Swoboda, 4205 E Street, South Omaha, who collected 1,234 pictures. James is 13 years old and attends Windsor school, Sixth A grade.

Boys' Skates Free

Barney & Berry, American Club, Nickel Plated, Tempered Welded Steel Blades. Sizes to fit. This picture of one of the Skates 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 Skates will be given Free to the boy that sends us the most pictures before 4 P. M. Saturday, Jan. 16.