

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 mail per month, per year. Daily without Sunday, \$6.00. Evening and Sunday, \$3.00. Evening without Sunday, \$2.00. Sunday Bee only, \$2.00. Send notice of change of address or complaints of irregularity in delivery to Omaha Bee, Circulation Department.

REMITTANCE. Remit by draft, express or postal order. Only two-cent stamps received in payment of small accounts. Personal checks, except on Omaha and eastern exchange, not accepted.

OFFICES. Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—313 N. Street, Council Bluffs—14 North Main street, Lincoln—25 Little Building, Chicago—90 Hearst Building, New York—Room 190, 28 Fifth avenue, St. Louis—52 New Bank of Commerce, Washington—74 Fourteenth St., N. W.

CORRESPONDENCE. Address communications relating to news and editorial matter to Omaha Bee, Editorial Department.

DECEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,211

Thought for the Day Selected by Francis Echols. Think no thought, say no word, commit no act, that will not uplift you and make of you a better man or woman than you were before you thought, said, or did.

This German airman are becoming altogether too fly for British comfort.

But can a municipal electric light plant provide enough live wires to resuscitate a "dead one."

Chicago and Detroit are not the only cities where the jobless prefer the jostling poverty of the city to the quiet prosperity of the country.

But will creation of a jury commissioner's job on a fat salary stop business and professional men from asking to be excused from jury service?

There is some satisfaction in the fact that Mexican presidents do not stick to the job long enough to get their pictures in general circulation.

As a stimulus for British recruiting German airship raids serve to wake up natives beyond the range of sea craft guns. Cousin Bill is an accommodating enemy.

So long as democratic leaders in Nebraska disagree on the division of federal apolls, republican holdovers cannot escape the unwelcome duty of taking the money.

If those air raiders guide themselves by their own searchlight, it must be merely another lesson learned from the midnight joyrider, who includes a storage battery lamp in his equipment.

What Omaha needs is to secure the best returns from the money it can afford to expend in public activities. It can spread out safely to new fields only as the city feels able to spend more money.

Note Mexican dollars quoted on the market at 37 1/2 cents. These dollars contain more silver than the American dollar, and are the same dollars that the free coinage advocates would have made circulate in this country at par or better.

Oh, yes, it is perfectly ethical to print in a medical journal, read only by medical practitioners, an article criticizing hospital management as it exists in Chicago, but reprinting portions of the same article in a daily newspaper that spreads it before the general public is at once a venial offense.

Service from the Missouri. The Missouri river continues the joy and despair of the utilitarians, who are ever seeking to make it serviceable to man.

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha. The State Board of Agriculture, to the great disappointment of Omaha, decided to locate the state fair for the next five years at Lincoln.

Cheragon's half-fare permits on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific road are now in the hands of Mr. Richard Carrier, ticket agent, in the Paxton hotel building.

Jerome Peniel, clerk of the police court, has recovered from his illness and is again on the job.

Mr. and Mrs. Dunker, corner Ninth and Pierce, entertained a party last evening. Among those present were the Messrs. E. and L. Kelly, Ella Kent, Mamie McKenna, Katie Durr, Crawford, Scott, Rud and Messrs. W. C. Kelly, Gus L. Drexel, F. H. Koster and Smith.

Mr. Joseph Archibald left on a trip to Europe and will spend two months at his old home in Scotland.

The marriage of Mr. Lee N. Yates and Miss Annie O'Neil was solemnized in the evening by Rev. Thomas F. Hall at the home of the bride, Twenty-third and A street.

Give the Country a Rest.

Senator Hoke Smith's forecast of an extra session of congress will hardly be received with shouts of joy by a country beginning to feel just a little bit bored by the performance that has been almost continuous for three years.

In justice to our business world, whose commerce and industry has been deranged by the democratic program, congress should be permitted to adjourn on March 4 and give the people a chance to readjust their affairs as far as possible to the conditions that have been created.

Nepotism—Hit It Everywhere.

A bill has been introduced in the legislature down at Lincoln designed to prohibit the employment in a city of metropolitan class of relatives of any commissioner or municipal department head.

The Bee is heartily in favor of putting an end to the nepotism graft anywhere and everywhere, and of adopting as drastic measures as necessary to accomplish the object, but it has no favorites to play.

Where the President Slipped.

President Wilson's foolish remark in his Indianapolis speech about the republic party not having "had a new idea for thirty years," has naturally drawn fire from all directions.

Twice Told Tales

Conscientious Bens. A dairyman and farmer personally applied to a town housekeeper for a transfer of her custom to himself.

Hidden Virtues. Apropos of the discussion on George W. Perkins and his Harvesters' Trust—are they both divinely good or infernally bad?

Tommy's Joke. His name was Tommy and he came home from school looking so down in the mouth that mother asked him severely what was the matter.

People and Events. "When you're half through January you're two-thirds through the winter."

Women's Activities. Miss Kate Gleason of Rochester, N. Y., who is a graduate of Cornell, was admitted to the American Society of Mechanical Engineers at a recent meeting in New York.

Views, Reviews and Interviews BY VICTOR ROSEWATER.

IF EVER a newspaper was justified in issuing a commemorative anniversary edition, the San Francisco Chronicle certainly had right-of-way for its handsome jubilee number, marking the sixtieth, not only of fifty years of its journalistic career, but of fifty years of continuous active editorship and management by its principal founder, M. H. de Young.

"To me it is a rare privilege to be able to extend greetings and felicitations to the Chronicle and to Mr. M. H. de Young on their joint completion of fifty years in active newspaper work."

Mr. de Young has often stopped off in Omaha when passing through our city. He headed the California State commission for our Trans-Mississippi exposition and, as a friend in need, was a friend indeed to that great enterprise on several occasions.

Judge "Ben" Baker is again voluntarily a private citizen instead of a public servant. I notice his name on the door to his new office in the Bee building in neat lettering with no other explanation but this "Law Business."

While down at Lincoln I looked into the offices of the law firm headed by former Senator Burkett, recently enlarged by the addition of a room handsomely furnished with a long table and comfortable chairs, the door to which is inscribed, "Directors' Room."

"Do you mean to tell me," I inquired, "that a law firm has a board of directors?" "Hardly that," was the answer, "but we have fitted up this room in this way, as you see, so we can use it ourselves for consultation purposes, but primarily for the benefit of our clients."

I mention this for the benefit of my lawyer friends merely to remind them that progressiveness is possible in the legal profession.

People and Events

When you're half through January you're two-thirds through the winter. Stick that in your scrapbook of adages and cheer up.

So long as Uncle Joe Cannon hangs around as a walking advertisement for stogies the fame of Danville, Ill., cannot escape the spotlight.

Mrs. S. C. Stinson of Terre Haute is pictured in Indiana papers as a rattling good "chairman of the steering committee" of the suffrage cause.

Kemp Carter, city engineer of Liberty, Mo., who operates a steam whistle built on the calliope plan, has been offered his money to bring his whistle to Jefferson City and plan three times a day the rollicking air, "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here," for the entertainment of the legislature and other music lovers.

The New York World Almanac for 1915, like its predecessors, is an unfailing source of information, a tree of knowledge which yields fruit to all comers without diminishing the supply.

Michael Angelo, night watchman in a manufacturing plant in New Jersey, grabbed the rope attached to the steam whistle as he fell in a faint, woke up the town and brought skurrying hundreds to his relief, while yet unconscious.

In these days of humane impulses a career of crime is not without its reward. Genuine coffee is now being served to the guests at Sing Sing, and the inmates of the Massachusetts state prison are to have two night shirts apiece.

The Bee's Letter Box

What This Country Needs. OMAHA, Jan. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: What this country needs is not undue legislation by congress, but ships, and then some more ships.

Jurisdiction Over the Child. OMAHA, Jan. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: I feel to most heartily commend your editorial under the caption "State and Parent."

The line of demarcation that separates an able jurist from a mediocre one can almost be determined by his intelligence and far-reaching grasp of the meaning of that word I care not which horn of the dilemma is taken, if the parent desires to release jurisdiction of the child to the state it indicates a condition that should call for every energy of the state to retard, instead of promoting, by assuming the charge, and if the parent does not so desire, from whence comes the authority or right of the state to assume such responsibility in the face of the natural right of the parent?

As you suggest, we plunge ahead by wedges and not in waves, and the front wedge instead of encouraging its tardy companion, seeks to kill it.

In other words, we have forged ahead with the state idea until we have forgotten that the state cannot live without the family.

A Boost for Walsh. OMAHA, Neb., Jan. 20.—To the Editor of The Bee: The Roman of old was proud of his city, "Civitas Romanorum Sum" was his boast.

A Tip from South Omaha. SOUTH OMAHA, Jan. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I think you are a lion in The Bee last night which ought to make South Omahans "set up and take notice."

Question of Dual Citizenship. SHELTON, Neb., Jan. 19.—To the Editor of The Bee: I thank you for your notice of my letter in your editorial today.

My name was Tommy and he came home from school looking so down in the mouth that mother asked him severely what was the matter.

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Stricken Italy

Washington Post: Fortunately, a more merciful and commiserative spirit binds the sympathies of the nations now than in the day when it was necessary to insist that there were other sinners in Jerusalem than those upon whom the tower of Babel fell.

New York World: The civilized world, while regretting the dead in the earthquake, may rejoice that Rome was spared a worse visitation than by Goth or Vandal.

Chicago Tribune: Italy is situated on the firing line of the world, in one of the regions where the earth's shallow shell seems still unduly frail and the equilibrium of forces is often disturbed.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

The Equinax live on a light diet—Hold on, there, you're wrong. They live on the fattest kind of food.

Motorist (to chauffeur)—Be careful about running over anybody hereabouts.

This is a prohibition county, and most everybody has a bottle in his pocket—Atlanta Constitution.

"My neighbor on one side is fixing to raise chickens. My neighbor on the other side is planning a garden."

"Maud married! Why only last June she told me she wouldn't marry the best man that walks the earth."

"I like those quaint old names. My grandmother was named Prudence."

Charming Widow—And what are you doing nowadays? Mr. Baci—Looking out for number one.

DO IT NOW. Fine Arts Journal. If with pleasure you are viewing any work a man is doing.

More than fame and more than money is the content kind and sunny.

And it gives you heart and spirit to the end.

If he earns your praise—bestow it; if you like him let him know it.

For he cannot read his tombstone when he's dead.



HOTEL GOTHAM. A Hotel of refined elegance, located in New York's social centre. Easily accessible to theatre and shopping districts.

Lady is the name we have given the doll for this week. Lady's picture will be in The Bee every day this week. You can see "Lady" at The Bee Office.

More Skates for our Busy Bee Boys. 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.