

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWA. ROSEWATER. VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR. The Bee Publishing Company Proprietor. BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH. Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. By carrier... 40c. By mail... 4.00. Daily without Sunday... 4.00. Evening without Sunday... 4.00. 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-211 N. street, Council Bluffs-14 North Main street, Lincoln-36 Little Building, Chicago-811 Hearst Building, New York-Room 1206, 200 Fifth avenue, St. Louis-508 New Bank of Commerce, Washington-724 Fourteenth St., N. W.

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SEPTEMBER CIRCULATION. 54,663. State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: D. W. Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of September, 1915, was 54,663.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager. Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me, this 1st day of October, 1915. ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Thought for the Day. Selected by Florence McAllister. If you have never failed it's an even guess you have never won a high success. —Edmund Vance Cook.

It's a long slide between bases from Omaha to Syracuse.

The teachers who are coming several thousand strong will find Omaha's welcome more cordial than ever.

Twelve days after the turkey season closes the pork season opens with the democrats holding the frying pan.

An adequate state of preparedness requires a commodious safety deposit vault to safeguard republican policies against premeditated theft.

Enough shipplaster currency is abroad in Mexico to poultice the wounds of war, but its curative power is as feeble as a peso on a counter at El Paso.

The land boosters of Seattle who sold the government water-logged lots for a postoffice site are base survivors of the ancient boomers of sandlots in the Missouri river at Omaha.

None but "dry" can hope to have Bryan's support in the democratic primaries, according to the edict of Brother "Charley." Democrats throwing hats in the ring will please label them at the cast-off.

Unless our democratic friends get busy right quick with their scheme to land the democratic national convention for Omaha folks will be forced to the conclusion that it was all just a little publicity dodge.

The local democratic organ delivers Nebraska republicans to a "favorite son" presidential candidate just like rolling off a log—city Nebraska republicans do not always accept their program laid out for them by their democratic friends quite so easy.

Young Phil Armour, grandson of the original Phil Armour, has started to work to learn the meat-packing business "from the ground up." The only mistake the young man has made in executing this commendable plan is in going at it in Chicago instead of coming out to the Omaha plant for his experience.

Kansas City has uncovered an odoriferous scandal in the purchase of special castings at two prices for its municipal water works from the uncle of the secretary of its water board. It is only fair to say that municipal ownership in Omaha has not, so far as any one knows, developed any such condition here.

The appeal of Manila business men for a modification of the La Follette seaman's act deserves serious consideration. Their interest in American shipping is intimate and elemental. People on the mainland, absorbed by local affairs, may overlook its importance. To the citizens of the Philippines the disappearance of the national flag from the Pacific is a commercial tragedy.

At Kounice Memorial church, the pastor, Rev. J. S. Detweiler, reminded his congregation that it was on October 31, 1817, that Dr. Martin Luther nailed his ninety-five theses on the church door in Wurtemberg, Germany. He then proceeded to preach a nineteenth century sermon on it.

At the Davenport street Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. W. K. Beane, formerly of this city, but now of Beatrice, substituted in the evening for Rev. Mr. McKaig.

Stranded at the Union Pacific is a long red car somewhat resembling an overland immigrant coach with gilt lettering showing it to be the car of the United States fish commission. Newton Simmons, special agent of the commission, and Lew May of Fremont are in charge with about 35,000 fish in the car, with which they will stock streams in Nebraska.

"You can all blow your horns about selling meat cheap, yet you know very well that E. A. Marsh of the Washington market will not be undersold." Among the prices he advertised are, best cuts of sirloin and porterhouse, 10 cents a pound; best pig roast, 8 cents; pork chops, 6 cents; lard, 5 cents; bacon, 10 cents.

A marriage license was issued to Louis C. Jensen and Annie M. Thoms.

Mrs. Holmes, the fashionable St. Paul dressmaker, wants the women of Omaha to know she is now prepared to receive and suit them all at 22 North sixteenth street.

Popular Government is Party Government.

The decisive defeat of the constitutional amendment for so-called non-partisan elections in California indicates that the people of that state, widely known for extreme radicalism, are not ready to attempt the dubious experiment of abolishing party government. The fact is that popular government everywhere is party government, not only in this country, but in other countries as well, for the only strictly non-partisan governments in the world are the autocratic governments in which the people have no voice. So far as human experience goes, the only way to make popular government effective is through the agency of political parties and the only open question is whether those parties should be permanent, representing fixed principles and definite policies, or whether a new party alignment based on the particular emergency should be created for every election.

By the popular verdict just rendered, California people have decided that they want to stick to the old established political parties which mean something, and which can be held responsible when entrusted with power and that they do not want to take a chance with irresponsible "hit-or-miss" personal government, which is of questionable effectiveness, except possibly within certain limited fields, such as the judiciary and the administration of purely local units.

How Many Plowings? Has the "Billy" Sunday campaign which has been concluded in Omaha finished this part of the program, leaving the follow-up work to be done by the regular church agents, or is it but the forerunner of a succession of revivals by lesser evangelistic lights and imitators of the great soul saver? This question is prompted by "a message" for the readers of the Sunday School Times, published in Philadelphia, sent by "Rody" through the local correspondent of that periodical, in which he says:

"One of the great results of Mr. Sunday's work is preparing the field for other evangelists. Communities and states get a reputation just as Omaha and Nebraska have had, for being immune to evangelistic effort. Ohio had such a reputation, but since Mr. Sunday visited Youngstown, Ohio has been a fertile field for evangelists. So it was with the eastern part of the country; there was little call for evangelists in the east and little resulting from their effort until Mr. Sunday broke the ice, and now nearly all the evangelists are working in the east. Yes, this will be the experience, I am sure, in the points we go to this year, but if they respond as we hope and pray they will, not only those cities but all the surrounding country will be influenced, and for years to come will be fertile for evangelistic sowing and reaping."

We observe that revival meetings are already being held in a number of other Nebraska towns, in which evangelists of smaller note are doing the recruiting for an association of churches organized along the same lines as that behind the Sunday revival in Omaha. And with the example set here, we have no doubt they will meet with a corresponding measure of success. But as for Omaha, we take it that the numerous churches, with their all-the-year-round pastors are equal to the task they have assumed, and that Omaha will not stand in need of another religious revival for at least some little time to come.

Sex in War Times. Discussion of the case of Nurse Cavell, executed at Brussels by the German military authorities after being convicted of assisting Belgian and British soldiers to escape from the military hospital, is beginning to take on the form of sex division. The tuffity of this is so apparent as almost to disarm debate. In the case of Miss Cavell she sought no consideration because of sex. In her own words, quoted by an associate who has reached England, she would "nurse the wounded, but would not become their jailer." She thus assumed an attitude of hostility to the Germans, natural enough for a high-spirited English woman, but placing her within the purview of the military's control. Her admissions on trial showed her offenses against the military law to be even greater than her accusers had been able to prove. This made the case against her so clear that the penalty could not be avoided.

So far as protection for her because of her sex is concerned, in what position would the adoption of such a rule leave the military? Would it not quickly result in the secret service of the governments engaged in the war being turned over to women, who would be immune when taken prisoner? Our instinctive chivalry revolts at the thought of sending a woman to face a firing squad, just as it does at the thought of woman engaging in any of the activities of war. But we have many notable instances of the part played by women in war time, both on the battle line and in the more dangerous work of spies, and these women realize they are braving death in their undertakings.

Nurse Cavell was inspired by a high sense of loyalty and duty to her country, and forfeited her life as the result. She apparently did not seek immunity because of sex while living, and her manner of death ought to be a source of pride and comfort to her friends.

Community Good Will. A notable example of speedy, straightforward business dealing with an injured community is furnished by the Santa Fe Railroad company in settling the claims growing out of the oil tank explosion at Ardmore, Okl. In less than a month most of the personal injury and death claims have been adjusted and property damage is now in process of settlement.

The method of adjustment combines simplicity, economy and celerity. A commission of five disinterested citizens, agreeable to both sides, determined the damages and the company laid out the money. Death claims were determined by the annual earning power of the deceased multiplied by the years of expectancy. In like manner personal injury damages were determined by the nature of the injury, and the effect on the victim's productive value. Allowances were made for medical and incidental expenses. In all the 500 cases adjusted the full settlement sums went to the claimants without deduction or cost.

Measured by results the plan proved eminently satisfactory. Claims were awarded and paid without delay, litigation was averted, and the ransom engendered by harassing delays avoided. The company is the gainer not alone in the economy of the system, but in the larger field of community good will.

Both the republican and democratic national committees have been called to convene to make preliminary arrangements for their presidential nominating conventions. Anybody here seen any signs of the bull moose convention?

Borah's Political Horoscope

Interview in Springfield Republican. JUSTICE HUGHES, of the supreme court, will be nominated by the next republican convention, unless he issues a prohibition stronger than anything he has yet said and definitely serves notice on the party that he will reject the nomination even if the convention formally selects him. This prediction was made in this city by Senator William E. Borah of Idaho, who in the afternoon had spoken in favor of the earnestness with which Senator Borah made his prediction was based, as he explained, upon the striking crystallization of public sentiment in favor of Hughes throughout the west. Last spring, in Washington, Senator Borah made a similar declaration to a representative of The Republican; but last evening he appeared still more convinced of the matter.

Senator Borah has himself been widely and favorably suggested as the republican candidate next year and it is on record that Colonel George Harvey of the North American Review, who long ago picked Woodrow Wilson for the presidency when most people didn't know who Woodrow Wilson was, has similarly staked his reputation as a prophet by naming Borah as the republican nominee in 1918. But senator Borah resented last evening that he was not a candidate, and that he did not expect to be a candidate or to be considered as one.

In regard to the candidacy of Senator John W. Weeks, the senator from Idaho, while not abating his statement in regard to Hughes, reported that Weeks had made a notably favorable impression in the west and had won many friends. Senator Borah spoke of having had special opportunity to judge as he had been in Spokane, Wash., among other places, a short time after Senator Weeks had appeared there.

The only other candidate who seems to Senator Borah to show any strength at this time is ex-Senator Burton of Ohio. Senator Borah declared that Burton's vigorous fight against waste and graft in river and harbor appropriations had impressed the people of the west as being the work of a strong man. Senator Borah added, however, that there was as yet no extensive organization in favor of any one candidate, but that the spontaneous crystallization of popular opinion in favor of Justice Hughes was the outstanding factor in the situation.

Asked for his opinion on the question of military preparedness, Senator Borah declared himself in favor of a strong navy as the country's first line of defense. He would leave the question of the exact size of the fleet to the technical experts. He was distinctly less favorable, however, to any proposition for a large standing army, holding that a training system similar to that of Switzerland would be best if it seemed necessary to have any considerable soldiery in reserve. He believed that in these views as to the army and navy he was generally supported by western sentiment. He felt that it was possible to maintain a strong and effective navy, that would command respect upon the seas, with less menace of militarism than would be the case if the country were led into the maintenance of a large standing army.

Twice Told Tales. English of the Diamond. In the national league is an umpire who is a stickler for correct deportment on the diamond. In a game in which he officiated at the Polo grounds early in the season, as Chief Meyers, the Indian catcher for New York, came to bat, certain of the Boston players sitting on their bench began to buy the gray and red man.

In an instant the umpire had left his place behind the catcher and was running toward the visitors' bombproof. "Cut out them personalities!" he ordered. "Cut out them personalities!" As he turned away a high-pitched voice filtered out from the grandstand behind him, saying: "Cut out them grammar!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Wisdom of the Turk. Governor Whitman of New York said in an address in Albany: "Politics may perhaps be rotten, but they are certainly not as rotten as the average reformer believes. The average reformer thinks that our American politics are like the politics of Turkey. A traveler, you know, said to a Turkish official: "And in this country, as in ours, do political officeholders retire at a certain age with a life pension?" "Hardly," the Turk answered. "Our political officeholders are sufficiently intelligent, after a few years of office, to stand in no need of pensions on their retirement!"

Talked Shop. Willy—"We've got a new Sunday school teacher, and I don't like him." Father—"Why so, my son?" Willy—"Mr. Carver, the butcher, and he talked shop all afternoon." Father (surprise)—"Talked shop? What do you mean?" Willy—"Why, he talked all about killing the fatted calf and led like a lamb to slaughter."—Puck.

Suspicious. "How did this accident happen?" asked the reporter on the scene of the railway horror. "Somebody stopped the train by pulling the air-brake cord," answered the conductor, who was among the survivors. "So the second section ran into us. It will take six hours to clear the track so that we can go ahead."

"Six hours?" screamed a passenger, who had not yet spoken. "Six hours? But I was to have been married today!" "Have you any idea who pulled the rope?" continued the reporter, disregarding the interruption. "I didn't have till this minute," whispered the conductor. "But what's the matter with telling the detective to watch that fellow that just butted in?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

So Careless. A peddler arrived one evening at a very small town, and went to the only hotel there. Every room had already been engaged, but the hotelkeeper offered him a room which he could share with a negro. The peddler agreed, and asked to be awakened early the next morning. Several jokers overheard the proceedings, and while the peddler slept blackened his face.

The next morning, being in a hurry to catch a train he made straight for the station when he was awakened. While passing a mirror in the waiting room he stopped abruptly and exclaimed: "Hang it all! They've called the wrong guy!"—New York Times.

When Her Face Cracked. After a day of golfing and an evening of automobile driving, Jane's skin was irritated from the combined effects of sun and wind, so she liberally "cream-cramed" her face and hands and settled herself for a good night's rest.

In a few minutes her face began to feel stiff and drawn. "At last," she thought, "the expected has happened. I have psoriasis!" Her nervousness increased when her fingers became unmanageable and her skin began to crack and snap.

She hastily turned on the light and found her face alarmingly waxy and shiny. What could be the cause? Finally she rushed for the tube of cold cream. It was labeled "Library Paste."—Youth's Companion.

Cost of Culture. The college freshman year was proving very expensive to father, so father decided to have a "heart-to-heart" talk with Charles, home for the week.

"Now, son," said he gravely, but affectionately, "your mother and I are spending just as little as we possibly can. I get up in the morning at 6:30 and I work until after 5. But, son, the money just won't go round at the rate your expenses are running. What do you think we had better do?"

For a moment Charles' head was buried in thought, and then he replied: "Well, father, I don't see any way out but for you to work nights!"—Philadelphia Ledger.



Request for The Bee. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: I have received every copy of The Bee during the visit of my friend Mr. Sunday to your city, and I wish to thank you sincerely for the splendid reports you have published of the sermons at the tabernacle.

I also wish to congratulate you on such an excellent paper as you give to the citizens of Omaha, which in my opinion is fully equal in every way to many of the so-called high class journals of the east, and as I read the little text at the top of the editorial column every day I was still further impressed with the high moral standard of The Bee.

BENJAMIN W. GREER, Bellevue Worsted Mills.

Let All Work Out the Salvation. OMAHA, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: Referring to your article calling for "Lovers of squirrels to up and at them," I belong to that class. I also love all God's beautiful creatures. Why not shoot all the beautiful men and women who eat the chickens and turkeys and innocent cattle. Oh, yes, and the eggs. That is why the dear squirrels must go.

"Oh that some power the gift could give us to see ourselves as others see us."

What is the use of trying to change God's plan of the universe? I for one am willing to let all work out their own salvation.

F. ANNA COTTRELL, 232 Laird Street.

Bad After-Midnight Car Service. OMAHA, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: I think I saw an article in your paper recently indicating that arrangements had been made with the street railway company so that cars would always meet or wait for the trains coming into the Union or Burlington stations at about 1 a. m., but I find by experience that this is all a dream as far as the cars are concerned.

For instance, I arrived on the 12:55 Union Pacific train Thursday night, and got up to the street about 12:58, along with some thirty or forty other passengers, and the only street cars which went north after that time were one for Harny street at about 1:05 and one for Fort and Cumine street at 1:20. This latter car waited at the Burlington station until presumably their last train was in.

The conductor on this car informed me that it was the last car out for the night, and that the last car which went to Dundee left at 12:55, and that sometimes they ran "an extra" when trains were reported late. As I was going to Dundee and my train was on time I missed this car of course and so had to walk from Fort and Cumine street, which is usually there might have been an extra car to take me home if the train had only been late.

Now, it is very evident from this that unless the people all happen to live along Farnam street this car service is practically useless, and it leaves Omaha still in the village class insofar as street railway facilities are concerned. A.

In Defense of the Squirrel. OMAHA, Oct. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your editorial capped "Squirrel Lovers, Up and at Them," was read with much interest and pleasure. You have so aptly expressed my own sentiments as regards these dear little creatures, that it leaves very little for me to say.

I love life and respect it as divine. I cannot give life, therefore I have no desire nor right to take that which I cannot give or restore. I love the beautiful in nature and the little squirrel exemplifies one of nature's most beautiful productions. I love innocence and the squirrel typifies innocence personified.

I love truth and they know no lies or hypocrisy. I love the light and they bathe in it. I love the open God's footstool and that is their playground.

What would be left of nature without our little fur coated and feathered friends to look at, study, love and admire? As to the destruction of these little animals, it seems to me that a way could be provided for to protect the things attacked the most by them. They do not attack maliciously, but for food and shelter. Let us therefore assist these little animals to security against starvation and the storms and when that is done their marauding will cease.

JESSE T. BILLHART, 703 Farnam Street.

Desecration. OMAHA, Oct. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: A beautiful and uplifting bit of music and song has been universally accepted by the people of Omaha—accepted in a spirit which, in the main, is as beautiful as the music and song itself.

I do not believe that it is possible to lower the standard of culture, the spirit, the mind or the soul of a community by the playing of such music. It is revolting to those of us who have felt the influence and the uplift of "Brighten the Corner" to find it used for dance hall purposes.

It is pitiful that there are people in Omaha with so little appreciation of the best and most desirable music, and the human mind as to allow of such use of this beautiful hymn.

They advertise their crudeness by such performance and become objects of pity to right-thinking people.

Only small and benighted minds would ever turn to questionable use the terms of religious sentiment and the methods of its expression. Only disgust and pity can be felt for them. A. S. M.

Example of Police Efficiency. OMAHA, Oct. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: On the night of September 22, 1915, two masked desperadoes entered my store at Twenty-fourth and Poppleton, armed with pistols, with which they terrorized both my wife and myself and robbed us of all the cash, both on my person and in the cash drawer. In the course of the robbery, one of the men, who was a negro, rudely jostled my wife in such a menacing way that she could scarcely refrain from screaming aloud.

After going through my clothes and forcing me to empty the cash drawer into their hands, the men made their escape. Although we immediately notified the police by telephone of what had occurred, we despaired of bringing these outlaws to justice, because there is a considerable area of vacant property in the vicinity and the railroad yards seem to afford safe means of escape.

I feel that I owe it to the police department to make public the splendid work done in capturing and bringing to justice these men. Within an incredibly short time the police officers were on the ground, having come to the store from all directions, attempting to apprehend the outlaws before they could

DOMESTIC PLEASANTIES.

"How is it that little, determined man stuck to that timid little woman till he got her?" "I suppose she has a magnetic attraction for his iron will."—Baltimore American.

"What do I see? This year's rules cut out hugging in the clinches." "Horrors! Does it mean the new dances?" "No, it seems this alludes to prize fights." "What a relief!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Father, teaching his 4-year-old son arithmetic by giving a problem to his wife, begs his son to listen. Father: "Mother, if you had a dollar and I gave you five more, what would you have?" Mother (replying, absently)—"Hysterics."—Brooklyn Life.

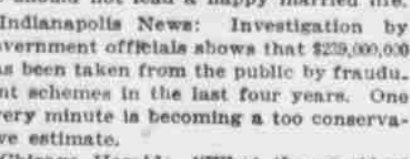
Said a local newspaper wit to a comrade in crime. "What was the first lambasting which Adam got from Eve?" "I guess it was a lamb-chop," answered the other facetiously after deep and prolonged thought. "Nothing of the kind," chuckled the first. "It was a rib roast."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Bacon—How many biscuits would it take to make ten pounds, John? Mr. Bacon—Well, it all depends on whose biscuits they were, dear.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I don't believe some of our friends have a very high opinion of you," remarked the bride's mother. "Why, look at all the beautiful presents!" "Yes, but there are eighteen silver card trays. They must think you aren't going to do a thing but sit around and talk to company."—Washington Star.

Indianapolis News: Investigation by government officials shows that \$239,000.00 has been taken from the public by fraudulent schemes in the last four years. One every minute is becoming a too conservative estimate.

Chicago Herald: "What the president says about national defense probably goes," is a recent significant statement from Democratic Floor Leader Kitchin—doubly significant because Kitchin himself is opposed to preparedness.



BUY IT IN OMAHA

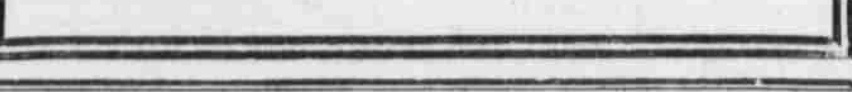
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