

THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

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State of Nebraska, County of Douglas, ss: Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing Company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of December, 1915, was 53,534.

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 Mrs. W. F. Doolittle. The great moral combat between each human life and each human soul must be single. The strife, perchance, none may share, though by all the result may be known.—Lucile.

Pan-Americanism just now looms large on "Safety First" is also a good rule for folks indulging in ice skating. The vocal stage. Results await the size of contributions when the pan goes around.

Judge Clayton of Arkansas could not have chosen a more effective sounding board than New York to draw attention to himself.

Heads of municipal departments and bureaus who could not possibly get along with one cent less, will now proceed to show how it can easily be done.

The end of five years of democratic rule profoundly thrills the Bay state. Even the Boston Transcript lays aside the hammer, chases away the gloom and smiles happily as of yore.

If the proposed Pan-American agreement includes an insurance policy against internal revolutions, the ruling satraps of every one of the South and Central American republics may be counted for it unanimously.

The official story of the British blunder on Gallipoli supplements what Plevna demonstrated forty years ago, that Turkish soldiers, fully equipped and intelligently led, are not surpassed by any fighting race in the world.

If the city deeds find themselves recipients of any windfall from unexpected revenue sources, they still will have no difficulty in discovering places to spend it without leaving any burdensome balances in the funds at the end of the year.

It is hard to understand how a good old scout, as Henry Ford is known to be, should draw the headhead line on providing new gowns for women members of his party, Gowns suited to the occasion are a mighty force for peace at home and abroad. Ford's substitute manager must be a crusty old bachelor.

Note that while bank deposits in Omaha banks show a negligible decrease during the period from the last comptroller's call in November to the present call for December 31, the loans have increased \$1,500,000. This indicates both the activity in local business and the responsive attitude of the banks to business demands.

Omaha as Location for an Army School. The suggestion, just made at Washington, that one of the proposed new training schools for army officers be established in Omaha is good. It is rather revival of a suggestion originating with The Bee and which was once proposed in congress, though without success at the time.

If the plan for an increased army is intelligently carried out, Omaha ought to have one of those schools, as well as the headquarters for a considerable body of troops. The strategic advantages of this city are many and long recognized by army men. Equidistant from either coast, the movement of troops for defense against attack, east or west, can be accomplished with great facility and swiftness from Omaha. Its railroad service is beyond that of any of its rivals, Omaha being the center of a system of trunk lines that covers the entire country, as well as the most important point on the transcontinental traffic route. The government already has an extensive and well equipped army plant here, and not much would be needed in way of addition to make it the most comprehensive of all army supply depots, while its safety from falling into enemy hands is guaranteed against anything short of national extinction.

The project needs only the strong and united support of the citizens to insure Omaha securing this establishment. Several ambitious schemes in connection with Forts Omaha and Crook have failed in the past, because our people were not awake to the opportunity. If this is a real chance, we should not let it slip.

Campaign Personalities—A Warning.

On more than one recent occasion, both in public and in private, Senator Hitchcock has expressed the hope that the campaign for the election of his successor might be waged without resort to personalities. But how can he expect to avoid personalities if he starts out as he has now begun, printing in his personal and political organ anonymous attacks on his probable competitors, presumably written by his own hired men. What can he look for when from a masked ambush he has someone, hiding behind the label "Democrat," tell the readers of his paper in a letter "to the editor," not only what a great and good man Senator Hitchcock is, but what had men those competing for the republican senatorial nomination are. By this cowardly method the people are asked to believe that our democratic senator, who was born with a golden spoon in his mouth and whose education was "made-in-Germany" because our American public schools were not good enough for him, is a great friend of the "masses," while the republican aspirants, both of whom started as plowboys and worked their way through college, and became self-made men, belong to "the classes" and are "undesirables."

If Senator Hitchcock thinks this sort of bushwhacking is calculated to produce a campaign without personalities, we warn him right now that he is on the wrong track.

President's Pan-American Plan.

Mr. Wilson has submitted what on the surface looks like an attractive outline as a basis for the All-American coalition we have been assiduously promoting. It lacks, however, in certain elements necessary to command support. Certain qualities of workability are missing from the president's prospectus as will be discovered when even casually analyzed. Not alone does it contemplate the extension of the Monroe doctrine beyond its original scope and purpose, but it involves the entire abandonment of the policy of independent action that has existed since we have had a government of our own. The question of "entangling alliances" is brought directly to the front by this proposal to make the United States a party to and responsible for South American participation in the arrangement; in fact to make ourselves their allies and guarantors.

Another questionable provision is that for the prevention of revolution. Who is to decide which is the revolutionary side of the rumpus? How are the people of any South American country to avail themselves of the right Mr. Wilson cherishes so dearly, of altering or abolishing their government? Political revolutions are not always unaccompanied by exhibitions of force, and a brutal government, supported by a standing army may easily perpetuate itself and enslave the majority if its opponents are denied proper means for resistance. The abolition of war is still beyond us, and the right of revolution is still recognized, and the president, himself, is publicly pledged to a policy of allowing our neighbors to work out their own problems in their own way.

A better understanding and a closer relationship, political as well as commercial, between the American governments is desirable, but this must not be expanded to include obligations that cannot reasonably be fulfilled.

Those Penny School Lunches.

True to its nature, our aristocratic, plutocratic, democratic (?) contemporary registers a vicious protest against the experiment of the kind-hearted women undertaking to establish penny lunches of hot soup and crackers for the school children in certain districts. Not that this worthy enterprise is costing the taxpayers any money, nor that the child is under duress or compulsion to buy the penny lunch, nor that the lunch is not worth the penny, nor that the burden of the complaint, but that it is an invasion of the sacred function of the home. That is certainly a terrible indictment of these good women—that they are working to destroy the usefulness of the home by furnishing hot lunches to school children to make them more responsive and efficient as pupils. School lunches may be too progressive for the Bourbon democracy of the World-Herald, but we venture the opinion that they are not too progressive for the friends of the public schools in Omaha, who want our school system to continue to rank with the best.

British Blunders in Military Campaigns.

Official reports, now slowly coming out, tell a terrible tale of blunders of British army leaders. The valor of the men is well established, but a tremendous loss of life has been entailed by mistakes that might have been avoided with more care. The Gallipoli campaign failed because the generals did not know what they were doing. The experience at Loos, where a victory was won, and lost again, and an army of 100,000 men destroyed because "someone had blundered," is a duplicate example. Heroism alone does not win battles. Strategy and tactics must be perfect, and movements must be exactly as planned. The experiences of the British hold a lesson for Americans. Our war will be defensive, but we must have officers and men in readiness, trained and familiar with their duties and with the science of warfare, or we will have to hear again the record of Bull Run, of Chickamauga and of Montauk Point.

City Budget Finally "Plugged to Size."

The city commissioners have accomplished the anticipated feat of making the city budget for the year exactly fit the maximum income. This was achieved by scaling down estimates that were purposely made too large, and which their advocates did not expect to get. Our citizens do not expect that the proper administration of the city's business is to be hampered by lack of money for all reasonable purposes, but the proposed appropriations exceed by far the combined cost of carrying on the government of the consolidated communities during their separate existence. No sign of the loudly promised economy may be seen in this. Moreover, the work of parceling out the money was done in executive session, instead of in the open. A budget "plugged to size" behind closed doors suggests some things in it not easily explained. An arsenal located at Omaha would at least have the advantage of being safe from sudden enemy bombardment except from air flotilla.

How Canada Does It

Leslie's Weekly. The fear that after the war this country, with its tariff bars down, may become a dumping ground for the cheap surplus products of other nations will be quickened by recent advice from Canada. The Canadian government is said to be contemplating the removal of the duty on wheat imported from the United States. If that should be done, then, under our present tariff law, our duty of 30 cents per bushel on wheat from Canada would be automatically abolished and the Dominion cereal would enter this country free. How would the farmers of the great West like that? Canada produced an enormous wheat crop and has a larger surplus than even war-hungry Europe can take. It is necessary to find a market for it, and as the grain has been selling from 4 to 12 cents per bushel higher at Minneapolis than at Winnipeg, reciprocity on wheat finds favor with Canadians.

Of course, the advantage would be all on the side of the Canadians. They would not buy our wheat and they might undersell our wheat growers. The latter would be hard hit, even considering only the year 1915. But worse might come, for by the recent opening of the new Canada Northern railway, a transcontinental line, 1,000,000 square miles of richest agricultural land in the Canadian northwest has been opened to settlement and cultivation and brought into easy connection with the world's markets. Undoubtedly this year large tracts of this territory will be put into wheat and the Canadian surplus will be proportionately increased. Unless our tariff on wheat should be restored, American producers would have to meet a severe and growing competition. This would rouse to a high pitch the protection sentiment among our growers of grain.

There is a marked contrast between the attitude of our national administration and that of the Canadian government toward the interests of producers. The great new railroad referred to is designed to enhance the productiveness of Canadian territory, and for that reason the government guaranteed its bonds and many members of parliament and government officials showed their interest in the enterprise by taking the opening trip. This line, which is the result of the brains and energy of Sir William Mackenzie and Sir Donald Mann, formerly railroad contractors in a small way, passes through the flourishing cities of Winnipeg, Brandon, Regina and Saskatoon, as well as through large areas of undeveloped land. These cities have had a wonderful growth. Forty-five years ago Winnipeg's population was less than 100, but now it has 200,000 inhabitants, has many fine buildings and is the greatest grain market in the British empire. Brandon, a bustling and up-to-date town of 18,000 people; Regina, capital of Saskatchewan, with 6,000 population and capitol buildings costing \$1,500,000, and Saskatoon, with a population of 7,000, were, not so very many years ago, mere hamlets. Saskatoon thirteen years ago was peopled by only 113 men, women and children. These four cities are amply supplied with elevators where the yields of the newly opened farming regions can be stored for shipment.

This is the third transcontinental road subsidized by the government at Ottawa with the full approval of the Canadian people, and in the other cases, as in this, the object was to increase the number of producers and to improve their market facilities. Removal of the Canadian duty on wheat, if decided on, would have the same end in view. It would not be considered at all were there danger of the dumping of American wheat on Canadian markets. Canada in these matters is teaching the United States the needed lesson that to safeguard the interests of the producers of the country is the very cornerstone of prosperity.

Twice Told Tales

A Soft Answer. Something hard and round came through the window of Mr. Quivert's dining room and landed with a splash in the bread and milk of the youngest of his brood.

For a moment the frantic parent thought the Zeppa had come at last. Then, just as he was beginning to get over the shock there came a gentle but insistent tapping at the door.

Angrily he rushed out and threw the portal open. Outside stood a small boy, cap politely in hand.

"Please, sir," he said, courteously, "can we have our ball?"

"W-w-what?" gasped Quivert. "You kick your beastly ball through my window, nearly striking one of my children to death, and then you have the confounded cheek to come and ask for your ball?"

"Well, sir," said the polite youngster, calmly, "you've got eleven children, you know, and we've only one ball!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Choice Lots.

Whiteleaf Reid used to tell an interesting story about two friends of his who removed from New York and purchased a home in a Massachusetts village.

One of their visits was to the cemetery. "We must select a burial lot," the husband remarked. "Life is uncertain, and we had better attend to it at once."

"The wife agreed and chose a site on a hill overlooking a beautiful lake, but the husband objected. "No, Ann; it's too much of a hill to climb. Let's look down toward the lake."

"These lots pleased Ann even better than those more elevated. Here, Frederick," she said, "let's decide upon one of these."

Frederick looked at her in some surprise. "Why, Ann," he replied, "if I did think you had better judgment, I shouldn't think of being buried in this low, marshy place. It's the unhealthiest spot in the whole cemetery!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

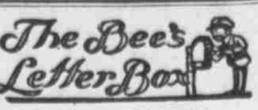
Thirteen Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Twenty degrees below zero reads the thermometer, and business generally is stagnant. The mean temperature of the day was 13 degrees below zero, and the rate of the wind twenty-eight miles an hour.

Jacob Schreiner, the Sixteenth street livery man, is reported to be very ill.

Miss Ella McBride has opened a school of elocution at 1194 Farnam street.

The Bee quotes this item from a Topeka paper: "Our boys at Omaha seem to have solved the mystery of living well and enjoying the world; we hear that West Gregory, Bob Hunt and Bo, who are now identified with the press gang at Omaha, have rented an establishment in the city where, with S. W. Niles and George Eddy, are living in fine style, employing a housekeeper and entertaining their friends."



The German Viewpoint.

KENNARD, Neb. Jan. 7.—To the Editor of The Bee: In 1853, being then 15 years old, I came over here from Holstein, Germany, the very same place your beloved Anglo-Saxon came from many years ago under Hengist and Horsa, their chiefs, looking for better fields for piracy. As Germany was then developing into a land of agriculture, I attended school in this country, though took the full course of a common country school in Germany, but I do know some Anglo-Saxon history just the same. Tell me, please, why this dirty English history is kept out of our schools? Any man knowing English history up to the present day surely ought to condemn England. Show me the history where the people of this nice land have in common with England, except that our big politicians are getting just as bad as England's.

England is not our mother country. She stole this country from Holland. Every war that started in Europe during the last 100 or 200 years was instigated by England. She started the present war. The south would never have started the civil war had not England been behind it. England always aimed to destroy this German country, and she would today if she could. No all right now that.

Show me by history where Germany ever did anything against our country. You can't. Could this country have freed itself from the bad English rule without the help of Germany and Scandinavians? No. Could this country have defeated the south without the Germans and Scandinavians? No, never. Could this country have developed into the great land that it is today had it not been for the Germans and Scandinavians? Surely not. What has England ever done to help or develop this country? Nothing. Every man of intelligence living in this country knows that the different German tribes made this country what it is. What are Germans, English, Scotch, Dutch, Austrians, Bavarians, Alsatians, Saxons, Swabians, Swiss, Normans, Danes, Norwegians, Swedes, Lithuanians and Pomeranians. All are honest and industrious people, and it is certainly difficult to tell which are the best. They are all good and all did their share to build up this country except the English rascals and thieves. We are all brothers and all Germans just as much as the people of the Germany of today, but the English brother is trying to stir up strife in the family and incite other Germans against the people of the present Germany for their own benefit. Germany did not want war with England. You know how much she tried for the last 100 years to be the friends of England. She is today, and always has been friendly to us.

Let us take a look at English history. When the English left Germany they were very cruel to the Scotch (which is the German tribe of Vikings), and later to the Irish. They never whipped anyone in a square fight, but they always got some one else to help them, and then cheated them out of their share of loot. They destroyed Spain, Holland, France, Denmark and Russia in turn, always with the assistance of another nation. In 1807 they stole the Danish navy and bombarded Copenhagen without notice or reason. Today they want to destroy Germany just because she (Germany) is getting too large to suit them.

Belgium is all humbug, and you all know that. I am very sorry for the common people of Belgium, but their government could not be punished too severely for their secret alliance with England to destroy Germany. Wellington never defeated Napoleon with English soldiers, as American history would teach our children. Out of 300,000 men he had under his control only 20,000 were English. He had some Irish and Scotch soldiers who fought well, but the rest were Germans, and had it not been for Blucher coming from the other side when Wellington was "all in" he would have been defeated. History proves that to be a fact, but it seems to me that lately all our school books are written to make us British.

What is an American? Was there ever a citizen of this country more loyal to it than a German? No, never. Are the citizens of English descent loyal to this land? Some of them, yes, but some are more British today than even the common people of England. Our crooked politicians, insurance men, board of trade, etc., are mostly of English descent. What would this country be if you took the Germans and Scandinavians out? Would it be better than Mexico? No. We made this country famous? The Germans and Scandinavians, the Irish doing their share, too. All the trouble and rotten politics in this country are made by the English.

Germany will not destroy England, even if she could. We are keeping the war going. You know that well. The war would be over in two months if we would stop sending provisions and ammunition to England. And, then, Wilson asking us to pray for peace! The government of the United States is today trying to destroy Germany, which is indeed our mother country, and whose government is conceded by all to be the best on earth for the common people, just to give some of our big millionaires and manufacturers a big profit in dollars.

All our fussing about Germany's use of her U-boats against England is foolish. Doesn't it look as though England were placing a few American citizens on every ship to embroil us? Why don't our citizens stay at home, or ride on our own boats? Doesn't it all look like helping England? We can't even send anything by parcel post to help our relatives in Germany. Wilson won't let us.

My brother has six sons in the army in Germany. When wounded they are fixed up, and as soon as able go back to the front, and so on. There are many more who have six or more sons in the field. I have a sister over there who had only one son who went to the front as a volunteer, but he died long ago. Several of my cousins and second-cousins are either dead or wounded, and the letters and newspapers they send tell the story of the war different from that told by our newspapers. They will win this war; God is with them. It will be better for the whole world when they do. There will be more honesty in politics.

Germany does not want it all, like her English brother. She never has good colonies which she could send her increasing population. That is why so many of us are here.

"This used to be a good place to go, although we had to give up Germany, but lately it seems that this country is getting more British than even old England herself. Go over the names in our government and see how many you can find many names of either Germans or Scandinavians. Not many. Tell me why, in a country where the people are a great deal

more than half of German or Scandinavian ancestry, there aren't any. Not to exceed 10 per cent of the people of this country are of English descent, and a great many who come over from England have not even taken out their citizenship papers. The German always becomes a good, loyal citizen when he emigrates to another country, and though none may come here after the war those who are here will stay with this country through anything. We will stay here, do what is right and demand our rights, and we will show them that we are the real Americans. We want neither British nor German rule here, but truly American. Not only the press, but Wilson, Wall street, Roosevelt, "Billy" Sunday, etc., are down on the "Dutch," as they call it. This country can get along without Roosevelt, "Pa" and "Ma" Sunday and those Wall street bankers, but not without the German, Scandinavian and Irish farmer.

I remember well when I came to Iowa in 1853, how those old Yankee farmers of English origin were busy moving their barns in the spring because they were full of manure, and a couple of years later when the cattle burrs got a start of them and the land became a little higher in price, they sold out at good figures to a German, a Dane or a Swede, and a little later you would see the manure fly, new buildings shooting up. No more cattle burrs, but in their place some of those great crops which made this country famous. You can find those old Yankee farmers of English descent in all towns now, living not on what they made farming, but on what the Dutchman, or Swede, or Dane paid them for their homestead, and when you see them in the spring crowding around the sunny side of the store you would think they were of real old German origin, demanding their "place in the sun."

Don't take this as saying or meaning that we Germans have no fault, for we have them, and know it. I am an American citizen and demand my "place in the sun." HENRY ARP.

Note by Editor: An exception is made in this lengthy communication in order to let our readers learn how the German sympathizers regard the situation.

GRINS AND GROANS.

"Was her father generous with his wedding gift?" "I should say he was. Why, he gave them three dozen fresh eggs to start housekeeping with."—Boston Transcript.

"I ask you, sir, would you take your daughter to see a play like that?" "And I answer you, sir; No; they chance are nine to one that she has already seen it."—Life.

"My dear, your father thinks you should all go to hear his lecture tonight. Just for the sake of appearance." "But, mamma, won't it have just the opposite effect; won't people think he is cruel?"—Life.

He (as the team goes by)—Look! There goes Ruggles, the halfback. He'll soon be our best man. She—Oh, Jack. This is so sudden.—Harvard Lampoon.

Mrs. Bacon—I suppose your husband takes great pleasure in his library? "Mrs. Egbert—Oh, yes; he says that's where he really can enjoy a smoke."—Yonkers Statesman.

"I observe," remarked the tragedian, "that the royal messenger has had his costume renovated and staked himself to a shave." "Even so." "The bodies well for our company. At least we start the New Year with a clean page."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Pa," asked Willie, "what's the difference between an invalid and a sick person?" "An invalid, my son," answered pa, "has money."—Judge.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "there is one thing I don't understand about the game of poker." "Only one?" "Yes. And that's a full hand. As you

describe the game, a full hand is what always leaves you empty-handed."—Washington Star.

"I wish to find out who that homely woman is?" "Nothing doing, my dear. She'd prove to be the sister or wife of the first person I asked."—Detroit Free Press.

Brown—Ignorance of the law excuses no one? Smith—Quite so. It is much better to be rich and hire good lawyers.—Life.

"Has your boy Josh enjoyed the holiday at home?" "I don't know," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "I don't feel as well acquainted with Josh as I used to, an' I can't make up my mind from the way he looks whether he wants us to treat him like company or like one of the family."—Washington Star.

THE HILLS.

Springfield Republican. The hills for me! the beautiful hills! When the joy of the sky brims over and spills! And the air is kind and the clouds are friends! And the far-off song of the sea ascends! The hills for me! the wonderful hills—Where the soul with wonder and rapture thrills! And the wandering Wind as it stinks and swirls! Speaks with the wisdom of Oracles! I love the hills! on a hill's gray crown, In fire the Law of the Lord came down—And the Savior taught, and the Prophet heard! On a hill of old—the Holy Word!

Give me the hills, the glorious hills—Where the clamor dies and the tumult stills! Where heaven seems near and the world far-off! And none there ever to revile or scoff. Yes, I love the hills! and my love shall last! Till the longings of life are past—And when I have come to the Verge of Time, I crave to be carried where now I climb!

Of yore I fancied the hills could hear The echoes that fell from another sphere; And I seemed so then—and it seems so still— We are nearer to God on the top of a hill!

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