THE OMAHA DAILY BEE

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER.

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

The Bee Publishing Company, Proprietor.

BEE BUILDING, FARNAM AND SEVENTEENTH.

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MAY CIRCULATION.

57,852 Daily—Sunday 52,748

Dwight Williams, circulation manager of The Bee Publishing company, being duly sworn, says that the average circulation for the month of May, 1916, was 57,852 daily and 52,748 Sunday.

DWIGHT WILLIAMS, Circulation Manager.

Subscribed in my presence and sworn to before me this 3d day of June, 1916.

ROBERT HUNTER, Notary Public.

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

Events of worldwide import crowd the speed limit, so fast they follow.

All political signs indicate that 99 per cent of the favorite sons will score a home run.

Spectators of the world tragedy barely recover from one shock before another lands on the same spot.

The visiting admen will have themselves to blame if they fail in picking up first-class copy in the garden of the west.

On the principle that a dead bandit is a good bandit Carranza's firing squad is entitled to another notch on its guns. Pueblo Lopez got the Santa Rosa treatment.

While larger events crowd the news spotlight, there is no mistaking the hot time on the Italian front. Mars' scrappers in that region are getting together to the hilt of their knives.

Master barbers of Nebraska should take counsel and calmly consider the perils of the step. In view of the increasing popularity of beards, business foresight suggests a cut in prices rather than a boost.

The melancholy fate of Lord Kitchener, crowding on the heels of the naval tragedy, intensifies the grief and gloom pervading British homes. Possibly the dark hour of trial may herald the coming dawn.

Associate Justice Hughes' unheralded address to the graduates of a Washington seminary is characteristic of the man. It reflects not only his broad Americanism, but also his distaste for bandwagon accompaniments.

The death of Yuan Shi Kai, president of China, removes the immediate cause of revolutionary movements in the Celestial republic. Choosing a successor capable of uniting warring factions is a task of crucial importance put up to republican leaders for solution.

The huge preparedness parades of New York and Chicago have not had time to manifest themselves at the recruiting offices. Under the emergency call for 20,000 men only 1,535 of the total of 8,752 enlisted came from the two principal parade cities. The meager showing warrants a public stimulus.

Politicians born to the trade have nothing on the managers of the woman's party formally launched in Chicago. The old guard and their younger associates move by schedule. The women are not thus hampered and started business two days ahead of the men, emphasizing by their speed that mere men politicians must step livelier to outrun their side partners.

A wrathful woman with a revolver compelled a Mississippi editor to eat half of a copy of his offending newspaper. No doubt the experience was disagreeable, but it held compensation. A dissertation on the superior appetizing qualities of pulp over lead adorned his domestic science department with the plumes of a "scoop."

Thirty Years Ago This Day in Omaha

Compiled From Bee Files

Frank Wells, chief clerk in the office of the auditor of agent's accounts, is to be married next week to Miss Brown of this city.

Mr. L. M. Jenny, who was roadmaster on the Union Pacific railroad for upward of fourteen years and who recently resigned to accept the position of master of construction of the Missouri Pacific railroad at Lincoln, was presented with a magnificent gold watch and gold-headed cane. The presentation ceremony was under the supervision of George Megrath, who was assisted by Messrs. M. Ryan, C. P. Brenton, C. H. Stanton, F. Johnson and B. O'Hearne.

President S. R. Johnson, who has just returned from a trip to Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati and other eastern cities, in the interest of the cable railway, reports that he has closed several important matters preparatory to commencing work on the line.

Rev. E. B. Graham, pastor of the United Presbyterian church, has returned from Hastings, where he delivered the annual address to the students at Hastings college.

G. G. Wallace and J. L. McCague, both graduates of Monmouth college, will attend the graduating exercises of that institution which takes place next week.

Mrs. I. W. Williamson of Hiawatha, Kan., sister of Judge McCulloch, accompanied by her husband, has arrived and will remain in the city until after the marriage of the judge to Miss Josie McCague.

The meeting of the South Omaha Land Syndicate was held in the Millard hotel. Among those present were A. H. Swan, William Paxton, J. A. McShane, Thomas Swan, G. W. Urquhart and G. E. Randall.

Kitchener of Khartum.

England's greatest loss in the present war was suffered when the old cruiser Hampshire sank, carrying down Horatio Herbert Kitchener and his staff. Fleets and armies may be overwhelmed with disaster on sea or land, and the damage be retrieved; when the genius that has organized the defense of the nation, and directed its movements through times of greatest stress is taken, the misfortune amounts to real calamity. Not that Kitchener is absolutely indispensable, for the destiny of the world no longer turns on one man. This leader was too good a builder to hang the future of England on his own life; his plans, so far as they have been disclosed by actual operations, comprehend the co-operative activity of many, and the death of one will not vitally affect the progress of the whole.

But Kitchener was one of those men who stand out clear above all others. His genius was for organization, for thoroughness and for the most careful attention to the minute details that lesser men would overlook. This quality marked his course from sub-lieutenant to commander-in-chief. He is better known to the world because of his great success in Khartum, where he retrieved the blunder of Wolseley, and brought the Mahdists under Osman Digna to subjection and checked the flames of an uprising that might have engulfed the world in religious warfare. When he succeeded Lord Roberts as active head of the British army, he injected new life and energy into the organization, and made it more than ever effective. In the present war he accomplished a most remarkable feat. Within a year from the time hostilities began he had increased England's "contemptible army" of about three-quarters of a million to more than four millions of first-class, well-equipped fighting men, and this without the compulsory enlistment of any. That he could do this, preserving the efficiency of his organization from first to last, stamps him as military leader of supreme ability.

He is the first of the really leading figures of the war to be claimed by death, going, as he would undoubtedly have chosen, in the line of duty. His place in history is secure.

Hughes and Americanism.

The only persons, apparently, who do not find occasion to applaud the remarks of Justice Hughes in addressing a graduating class of girls in Washington are the managers of booms for other presidential possibilities. The American people will not share in any part of the implied criticism. Justice Hughes voiced in his simple language a thought that is uppermost with thoughtful Americans at all times when the flag is in question. It is a symbol of a concept of human liberty beyond that typified by any other banner ever unfurled to the kiss of the sun and the winds, and of a people devoted to that ideal. The undivided allegiance, the unselfish devotion of the fathers is the heritage of the present, and it is our duty to hand that heritage on, unsullied and undiminished. This is the substance of Justice Hughes' definition of Americanism and the flag as its emblem. It comes as the declaration of a citizen who is not seeking office, and as such must have more than ordinary weight with the people.

Yuan Shi Kai, China, and the United States.

The death of Yuan Shi Kai holds especial interest for the United States because of our relations with China, and the condition of that unwieldy empire. Yuan had both strength and ability, and was able to withstand to a great extent the pressure put upon him by the Japanese, who took advantage of other world events to press for greater control in China. This policy was bluntly put before the people of the United States by Baron Shibasawa last winter, when he proposed that we provide the capital while Japan furnished the supervision, and together the two nations could exploit China. The Japanese end of that dream has not been abandoned. Sun Yat Sen, who was formerly Yuan's aide, and later his rival, the active head of the present rebellion, has found sanctuary in Japan for many months. Should he succeed to the presidency, or one of his faction, the complications will be greatly increased. Our government is pledged to the "open door" in China, which is exactly what Japan does not want. The possibilities of the situation from a diplomatic standpoint can easily be grasped. Each of the succeeding world events emphasizes the importance of the United States as a participant in world affairs.

Forty Years a School-ma'am.

Another Omaha school teacher has been retired on pension after forty years of service in the school room. This simple statement holds in itself a history of achievement that can not be put into words. No other factor of our civilized life touches so closely on the home as does the school; next to the influence of the parents, that of the school teacher has most to do with the shaping of the careers of the children of the country. In many ways, the devotion of the teacher excels that of the parent. Children in a home grow up, and as they reach maturity parents are relieved of responsibility and care, but to the teacher no such relief comes. One generation of children succeeds another at the school, and the process of training them, of fixing their ideas, directing their thoughts, and opening their minds is continuous. Forty years of this work comprises experience that is beyond expression, a service that deserves reward far greater than it will be paid. To retire a veteran teacher on a pension is to only partly recognize the obligation the community owes to one who has given it something that is of value beyond computation. With this pension should go something of love and veneration from all the community, that the position be made one of distinction such as the retired teacher merits.

convention of Pennsylvania insurance men recently orated and resoluted against a growing disposition to launch the Keystone state into the insurance business. The movement was branded as state socialism. But denunciation is not the remedy. Public pressure for government ownership usually springs from the abuses of private control and excessive cost of services. Where these exist, private ownership invites government competition.

The federal government is going into competition with the railroads in featuring the scenic wonders of national parks. Yellowstone park has been described and pictured for forty years and its fame spread around the world, but Secretary Lane of the Interior department believes much has been omitted which needs the official stamp. A contribution from the managing editor of the park will prove a welcome addition to the literature of tourist bureaus.

Nebraska Press Comment

Wayne Herald: The Omaha Bee has replaced its old linotype machines with a lot of new ones. The Bee first installed linotype machines in February, 1894, being the first publication in Omaha to adopt the new method of type composition. At that time a linotype for a rural weekly was not thought of as practicable. Now many weekly publications use the modern machine with advantage and profit.

Sidney Telegraph: Omaha has literally been hit where she lives in the caustic criticisms of the great Mrs. Rorer, but no doubt some vulgar Omahans will continue to eat mashed potatoes with a sublime disregard for the madam's disapproval and probably they will continue to use finger bowls without heralding their entree with one of the Rorer's sarcastic stories. Cleopatra and her contemporaries used finger bowls and they have ever been as much a part of the table service as forks have and as uninspirational of comment except to those individuals whose immediate ancestors ate from a common receptacle in the middle of the board, using those familiar implements, the fingers, with which to salvage generous morsels from the mass. Mrs. Rorer carries the marks and evidence of having made a sudden jump from her forefathers squatting around a conglomerate stew, to her present high and exalted state from which she attempts to teach Nebraskans how to eat.

David City Banner: A special train of eminent eastern advertising experts are touring Nebraska this week with two-fold purpose, to advertise the east and west and to see what the west really is and has. This is a good thing for both, but far better for them than us. We know what they have but they are ignorant as to what we have. They will go back much wiser and with a better understanding of the west than they ever had. The one grand mistake they will make is not coming to David City. We are situated in the very center of the richest part of the state and by going around us they will miss seeing the very best part.

Grand Island Independent: It may be of interest to the public to know that the contemplated "Seeing-Nebraska" trip for some thirty-five to fifty large eastern manufacturers and advertisers, who probably have never been west of Chicago, is being paid for by some of the leading newspapers of Nebraska in co-operation with the railroads, the latter also contributing financially. The Independent is, perhaps, one of the smaller contributors to the plan, its cash donation being only $50. This participation has been based upon the relative amounts of foreign advertising carried by the several leading newspapers of the state, and it has been generally admitted that this paper carries more home advertising, in comparison with its foreign advertising, than nearly any other newspaper in the state. If in addition to this work of the newspapers it were possible to compute the value of the advertising given Nebraska as a state by all of its newspapers, can any one guess the amount, at the usual commercial rates, that is thus freely given?

Shelton Clipper: And now Bryan blames the "corporation controlled newspapers" for the story that he would attend the St. Louis convention as a delegate from Nebraska or an alternate from some other state. If he goes as a representative of the newspapers he will not refuse the money he receives for furnishing convention dope.

York Republican: Our democratic friends will have two special trains to the St. Louis convention. One starts from Omaha and will have the regulation commissary. The other begins its solemn journey at Lincoln and will be stocked with grape juice. One combination express, baggage and passenger car will be all that will be necessary on this train, but the demand for tickets on the Omaha special indicates that it will have to be run in three or four sections. This the wicked flourish while the good man waits in lonesomeness.

Twice Told Tales

A Come Back.

A lady was continually accusing her servant of extravagance without any real cause. The servant always bore this accusation patiently.

One day the servant informed her mistress that the coal had all been consumed. This was followed by the usual remark on the part of the mistress, who finished up by saying:

"You evidently eat it!"

The next day the candles were all gone.

"Candles gone!" said the mistress. "Why, I bought half a pound only a fortnight ago.

"Oh, well," rejoined the now disgusted servant, "I can tell you where the candles have gone. I ate them to grease my throat, so that I could swallow the coal more easily."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Important Testimony.

A lawyer was examining a Scottish farmer.

"You affirm that when this happened you were going home to a meal. Let us be quite certain on this point, because it is a very important one. Be good enough to tell me, sir, with as little prevarication as possible, what meal it was you were going home to."

"You would like to know what meal it was?" said the Scotchman.

"Yes, sir," "I should like to know," replied the counsel, sternly and impressively. "Be sure you tell the truth."

"Weel, then, it was just oatmeal!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

People and Events

Henry Kinard Smith of Richmond, Va., a civil engineer and son of Bishop Coke Smith of the Southern Methodist church, lost his life in a train wreck in Honduras, recently. An alligator stretched itself across the rails and ditched the train.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer has just celebrated its diamond jubilee with befitting brilliance and eclat. If the paper hadn't mentioned it no one would have suspected that the P. D. was well past the pensionable age. It may be 75 years, but it doesn't look or act a day over 35.

The first of the wire-tapping cases to reach court in New York City related to the operations of a poolroom which was pulled on evidence procured by "listening in." Said the court: "It is certainly not an unlawful or oppressive use of police power to interrupt telephone service by arrangement between the police and the telephone company in cases where the telephone is being used, as in this case, to carry on a criminal business."

Dan Cupid continues raiding the ranks of trained nurses as diligently as he hobbles cashiers of ice cream emporiums. Invariably the catch is worth while. Wichita papers tell how Leslie Chapman, coming out of a desperate siege of fever, looked into the eyes of Miss Alma Minger, his attendant. She rejoiced at the sign of the crisis passed; he responded feebly, having something good to look upon. In hospital cases they say it works that way, especially when the parties are about 20. Oh, yes; they were married.

A man-eating shark killed off Catalina island, California, carried in his interior department fragments of a coat, to which was attached a pin of the American Society of Civil Engineers bearing the name of George H. Baldwin. His demise was announced in Los Angeles papers. Finally telegrams and letters of condolence reached the Baldwin home at Berkeley, which induced Mr. Baldwin to assure his friends the report was premature. Some months before Mrs. Baldwin gave away one of Mr. Baldwin's coats without removing the pin.

The Bee's Letter Box

Turning the Clock Ahead.

Omaha, June 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: The real reason for setting the clock ahead one hour was stated in the daily press, and is not as so many people think, a move to save light, etc., but it is to increase the efficiency of those employed by the merchants and manufacturers of our fair city. The efficiency experts have finally decided that in order to obtain more efficiency without paying additional compensation to the great mass of unskilled workers, it is necessary to beat "Father Time" one whole hour.

It seems reasonable that the human mind should be 50 per cent more efficient in the early morning hours than in the later hours in the afternoon. How many of you who read this, who are not able to buy electric fans, have sat on your porch till 11 or 12 o'clock waiting for it to cool off sufficiently so that it might be possible to sleep; then, your body and mind gets its required rest in the morning hours, one hour of which the "Commercial club" is contemplating depriving you of.

Advise your city commissioners that you will not stand for such a foolish move. Workingmen, you have always found time to work your little garden—as you do not belong to "Country Clubs." Why, then turn the clock ahead?

J. P. JOHNSON.

Flag Day and America.

Ogallala, Neb., June 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: President Wilson has issued his proclamation for the observance of Flag day. It is well. We Americans have more and more cause to love and respect the old flag. We are neither Englishmen, Irishmen, Frenchmen, or Germans. We are simply Americans. We owe no allegiance to any foreign king, czar or kaiser. Our only allegiance is to that dear old flag we all love so well. It went with General Washington when he crossed the Delaware, it was with Comodore Perry when he sunk the British fleet in Lake Erie, and it sailed with him around the globe when he opened the ports of Japan; it was borne by our brave boys in blue when they stormed Lookout mountain. It went with Sherman from Chattanooga and Atlanta to Savannah. It was with Grant at Vicksburg, with Meade at Gettysburg, with Schofield at Franklin, with Thomas at Nashville. Under its ample folds General Robert E. Lee and his brave army laid down their guns at Appomattox. It floated proudly at the masthead when Admiral Dewey steamed into Manila harbor, and it was carried in the front ranks when our brave boys marched up San Juan hill.

Old Cuba, the gem of the West Indies, ours by right of conquest, yet we gave it back to the Cuban people. The Philippine islands, ours by right of conquest, to be given to the Filipino people when a stable government has been established. Under the protection of that glorious flag Theodore Roosevelt negotiated a treaty of peace twixt two great warring nations, Russia and Japan. Even now it is on an errand of mercy across the wide Atlantic, convoying food and clothing to the poor and distressed of all the warring nations. Those angels of mercy, the American Red Cross nurses and surgeons, ministering to the wounded and dying in the war-stricken countries.

Are we appreciated? Is there any acknowledgement? Yes, for although the censorship is so tight that no letters can pass, yet once in a great while one reaches our shores. They all bring the same message; they all breathe the same prayer, "God bless you Americans."

As loyal Americans let us hope that our country's future may be as glorious as the past, and that sometime and somehow that old flag may bring peace on earth and goodwill toward all mankind.

EDWIN M. SEARLE.

Laudation for Yerrington.

Omaha, June 3, 1916.—To the Editor of The Bee: I see by the news item contained on front page of the noon edition of Bee of even date, that three of the South Side high school have resigned under pressure.

I am not at all surprised at this, particularly so with reference to Prof. Wm. Yerrington. He is the only one of the three with whom I am proud to number as one of my acquaintances, and after listening to several lectures by Prof. Yerrington I came to the conclusion that he was entirely too progressive in thought and independent in action to suit some of the reactionaries on the Board of Education and sooner or later they would get him.

I consider Prof. Yerrington one of the most highly polished, accomplished and dignified educators that it has been my good fortune to meet and listen to. He stands head and shoulders above any of the reactionaries that have at last got his goat for his advanced position on economics. I dare say some of those shining lights (very dim) of the Board of Education could not properly define economics if their very life depended upon it, and when Chairman Woodland of the teachers' committee says the shaking up is for the benefit of the service he means it is for the good of the capitalist system. He does not want a teacher to teach the truth, because if the truth was taught in our schools, colleges and universities, the damnable thing known as capitalism would disappear off the face of the earth.

Prof. Yerrington can grace and dignify the chair of economics in any school, college or university in the United States, and he has the instructor who taught Mr. Woodland backed off the boards for knowledge. If our present Board of Education thinks that they can pursue the same policy of reaction that has distinguished the universities of Pennsylvania and Wisconsin and get away with it, they will awaken some bright morning to find the schools at last in the hands of their only true friends, the Socialist party.

Truth crushed to earth will rise again, and to smite its traducers. Truth thrives on persecution. Respectfully,

JESSE T. BRILLHART.

2703 Farnam St.

Editorial Snapshots

Boston Transcript: That fellow who was hoist by his own petard has nothing on the favorite son who was stung by his own presidential bee.

Washington Post: Senator Kenyon, confronted by a river and harbor appropriation bill, knows how old King Canute felt when he forbade the tide to come farther.

Boston Transcript: President Wilson wishes King George to understand emphatically that the only person authorized to interfere with the delivery of the United States mail is Postmaster General Burleson.

Chicago Herald: The democrats of Washington are preparing to raise $150,000,000 more revenue. Optimistic republicans believe that the chief democratic need at present is to raise about a million more democrats.

Pittsburg Dispatch: After all the hysteria it is reassuring to hear the faith of Mr. Taft in the latent patriotism of the people. The staunchest patriot is not always the fellow who is jumping up and down telling about it.

Indianapolis News: Judging from the way the powder companies are declaring dividends those numerous explosions in various parts of the country must have been provided for by a special fund so that they would not interfere with business.

New York World: An advantage of sentencing John MacNeil, president of Gu Sum Fuin volunteers, to life imprisonment is that he can be pardoned out after the war—or sooner. That nice clemency is attended with difficulty when a general has shot the prisoner. Great Britain does learn.

Springfield Republican: The New York Quakers who say that they will refuse to permit their children to receive military drill will, more, it appears, only the penalty of having to send their children to their own private schools and lose for those schools the right of recognition for their diplomas by the state board of regents. This would be very moderate martyrdom, and the Friends as a body are probably better equipped to meet it than are many other equally conscientious objectors to New York's rigid law.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

"The miser you know who was killed at the front must have a death singularly to his liking."

"How so?"

"I understand he was struck by a spent ball."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Flatbush—How do you manage to keep a cook so long?

Mrs. Bensonhurst—Oh, I get her to stay until my husband can raise some money to pay her.—Yonkers Statesman.

"The word 'reviver' spells the same backward or forward."

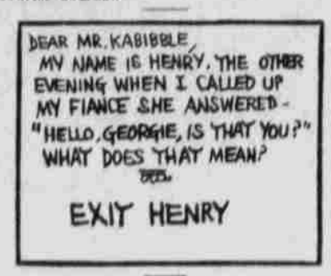
It was a frivolous man who spoke.

"Can you think of another?"

The serious man scowled up from his newspaper.

"Tut-tut!" he cried contemptuously.

And they rode on in silence.—Louisville Courier Journal.



She was an heiress, and he was poor, but otherwise honest.

"How much do you love me, dear?" she asked, after the manner of her kind.

"I love you," he replied in a tone replete with candor, "for all you are worth."—Indianapolis Star.

"My husband accuses me of extravagance. I spent $10,000 last year."

"I wouldn't mind being scolded on that basis. I have to stand for the same accusation on $20 a week."—Boston Transcript.

Young Thing—Then you, too, have felt the subtle touch of his genius.

Old Party—Oh, yes; and also the subtle genius of his touch.—Life.

"You seem to have a certain admiration for the man who cheated you and got out of town."

"Yes," replied Three Finger Sam; "I have. The fact that he could put it over on me convinces me that he was somebody uncommon smart."—Washington Star.

"I'm afraid I can't get the girls to take politics seriously. I called a meeting at my home. Had some speeches by a popular candidate which we were to try on the graphophone."

"Well?"

"I was called out of the room for a few minutes, and when I came back I found they had put on a dance record."—Philadelphia Record.

Catterson—Are you going into a training camp this summer?

Hatterson—Yes, but don't let on to anyone; it will be the first time in years that my wife will know what I am doing.—Puck.

"These are unusually fine cigars, Mr. Jiggers. Your husband is lucky to have you select them for him."

"Oh, he doesn't smoke that kind regularly. I use them to slip one in his pocket whenever I give him a letter to post."—Baltimore American.

A COMMON FEAR.

Edgar A. Guest, in Detroit Free Press.

Whenever the lightning flashes, whenever the thunder roars
I think of the frightened women folk that nervously pace the floors;
The queen in her castle chamber, the maid in her stuffy room
Are sisters during a thunderstorm with fear of a common doom.

And whether it's night or morning whenever the clouds appear
I think of the frightened women folk who nervously sigh, "Oh, dear!"
I fancy I hear them calling the children from their play
And closing each door and window, for this is a woman's way.

There's never a flash of lightning let loose in the troubled sky
But most of the women tremble and utter a startled cry
There's never a peal of thunder let loose in the world's great dome
But the women sit in terror and wish that men were home.

The dame with her jeweled fingers, the woman of high degree,
And the pitiful drab in her lowly haunt have this quality,
That never the lightning flashes, and never the thunder peals
But each faces the selfsame danger and the selfsame terror feels.