

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

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

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 24 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. Make the day before "Safe and Sane" also.

The good old summer time still retains the adjective.

Five Sundays in the month of July this time just for full measure.

Carranza's brand of pulque is evidently not the kind that improves with age.

Hurray for Hitchcock and Fanning! They are a great pair of democrats to draw to.

My, but it took the senator a long time to screw his courage up to the sticking point.

King Corn will speed up now all right, if the weather man will give him even half-way encouragement.

"My blessings on the head of him who first invented sleep," sighed Sancho Panza on a memorable occasion. Be ours on the man who designed the sleeping porch for denizens of the corn belt.

The British jury which tried Sir Roger Casement was selected and sworn in forty minutes. A similar spurt of judicial speed in the United States in an important case would be classed as revolutionary.

Raymond Valdes, the new president of Panama, is a dependable ally of the United States in any emergency. Uncle Sam provides most of the nourishment for Panama and Valdes knows a good thing on sight.

Does "Cowboy Jim" get the rope-throwing engagement because he is mayor of Omaha or did he get to be mayor of Omaha because of his dexterity as a rope-thrower. Take either horn of the animal for the answer.

The spectacle of the cultured high-brow reformer in the White House passing the Omaha postoffice plum out to "Charley" Fanning ought to be immortalized in a movie film for the edification of all admiring democrats.

Don't overlook The Bee's Free Milk and Ice fund if you want to contribute to a practical charity. Not one cent of this money will be used for any purpose except to buy milk and ice for small children in needy families who would otherwise have to go without.

The estate of General Kitchener comes near the million-dollar mark. Whatever may be said of republics, soldiers of the empires rarely fail of ample reward. For his services in the Egyptian campaign alone Kitchener received, besides military honors, a cash reward of \$100,000.

That regiment of Sioux braves eager for service in Mexico have work cut out for them when called. The Yaquis Indians below the border sorely need the persuasive force of experience to show them the errors of their ways, and the Sioux tribesmen are well fitted to deliver the message.

Wenancing the City Beautiful.

Western cities are prone to borrow ideas of municipal beauty and utility from older communities, where various uplifting experiments have been tried out and their worth established. Omaha is moving in that direction. The city planning board is looking over the ground with the aid of an expert, and giving time and thought to the problem of applying ideals worth while to local conditions. Undoubtedly a good many ideals of city betterment, demonstrated elsewhere, meet the approval of conservative opinion. Still others spring from the radicalism which insists on adjusting all things to a common scheme. In New York, where skyscrapers abound, the idea obtains that fat policemen are incongruous in a scheme which calls for height, not breadth, and as a consequence the fat policeman has been all but eliminated from Gotham scenery. Omaha's collection of skyscrapers is not sufficiently numerous to require so radical an adjustment of the perpendicular. But it is well to sound a warning note against transplanting uplift ideals which would not only menace the city beautiful, but also deprive Omaha of its natural weight and dignity.

Some Must Die That Others May Live.

The thought that first impresses one when war is under consideration is that some of those who engage in it must die. To the father or mother of the young man who has just marched away with his companions in arms this consideration is above all. It is only natural that it should be so. The parental love that has cherished that boy from birth, through all the trials of infancy, childhood and adolescence, still fondly enfolds him, and tugs at the heartstrings with a pull that doesn't relax. No consolation comes to these parents with the reflection that death is an inevitable portion of humanity's lot. Beyond this is a higher thought, that of duty and of service to mankind. That man serves best who does most, and no man can do more than to make the world a better and a safer place in which to live.

Through all the ages men have been called upon to expose themselves to danger and to hardships, that others might have assurance of safety and comfort. The man who dies in the service of mankind is much more nearly realizing his higher destiny than the one who dies with only service to self for his record. War is not desirable, but it is made necessary at times. Along the boundary between civilization and savagery conflict is constantly present, and it must be waged with vigor, or civilization will cease.

These statements are elemental, and also is the statement that some must die that others may live. Peace and happiness and home depend on this. Into every home darkened by a soldier's death must come the light that he did his duty as a man, and "Greater love than this hath no man, that he give his life for another."

Omahans Own Their Homes.

One of Omaha's strong claims has always been that it is a city of homes, and that a majority of its citizens own their own homes. This is more than substantiated by figures just given out by the Water department, which show that more than 56 per cent of over 25,000 homes served with water from the municipal plant are owned by the occupants. Here we have the proof of the thrift and energy of the citizenship. First of all, Omaha is an industrial as well as a commercial center. Thirty thousand of its residents are employed in its factories. Other thousands are engaged in various vocations, so that the pay roll on which a city's prosperity must depend, is a large one. And most of the families represented on this great roll of honor are permanently fixed in the body of the city. They own their homes. If Omaha were inclined to "such boasts as the Gentiles use, or lesser breeds without the law," here is a good cause for self-gratulation.

The Old Swimming Hole, and the New.

Memory goes tracking back through the years to the old swimming hole. This one was on the "current side" of a great river, and the nadir of one of its majestic bends. Huge elm and oak trees grew on the bank and shaded waters whose limpid depths held such delights as nowhere else have been experienced. The smooth rock bottom of the river was ever washed clean, while the white sand of the bit of beach along the shore was firm and grateful to the foot. This ideal spot was not easy of access, but the enterprising youth of the village found ample recompense in its joys for any exertion, even on the hottest day, required to reach it. Those who swam there, now grown gray, look at the homes that have invaded their happy land with some thoughts of sorrow. That old swimming hole is only a cherished memory. Its wondrous freedom, in all ways appreciated by a healthy boy, is contrasted with the modern swimming hole, provided by a great city, mindful of the needs of its growing citizens. In this case, it is a huge tank, set on the slope of one of the fine hills in a city park, surrounded by beautiful trees, a well kept lawn, and provided with all the appurtenances needful to the complete enjoyment of the boldest swimmer or most graceful or daring diver. It is a wonderful pool, and the shouts of glee that come up from its surface these hot evenings testify most forcefully to the appreciation of old and young of the privilege.

The new swimming hole is typical of the newer life into which the race is merging its existence, the urban rather than the rural. It is a regular step in the orderly progress of man's evolution, but its well appointed, and equally regulated delights, will never take the place of that splendid swimming hole nature provided for the use of boys, many of whom are now grandfathers.

Carranza's Delay Characteristic.

Venustiano Carranza is true to the genius of his country, if to nothing else. The "Land of Manana" is giving the United States an example, if not a lesson, in patience. While Washington chafes over the non-arrival of the answer to the Lansing note, Mexico City is secure in the reflection that no special hurry shows its shadow over Popocatepetl. Peace will be as sweet and as welcome if it is declared a day or two later, while the war will lose none of its bitterness for having waited till the Mexican mind has slowly approached a decision. "Watchful waiting" should have discovered long ago that Mexico's ways are not our ways, and that no way of hurrying is known there. If this quality of the national character had been correctly estimated and given its proper place in the problem long ago, the situation might be different. It would be helpful in many ways to know what sort of rejoinder Carranza expects to make to the Lansing note, but the "first chief's" idea of an early reply doesn't meet American requirements. It is more than exasperating just now, but it's Carranza's next move, and we'll have to wait until he is ready.

Keep the Fourth Safe and Sane.

Mayor Dahlman's proclamation, adjuring the citizens to be very careful on the Fourth of July and not allow their exuberance to lead them into danger or extravagance of patriotic endeavor, is in line with modern practice. The "safe and sane" observance of the nation's birthday is the rule nowadays, but room for improvement still exists. Eminent patriotism should not take on any form of danger to either person or property, that its effervescence have no bitterness of flavor in after regret. Omaha folks are ready to give the event due notice, with municipal and other picnics, and extensive program of sports, and such other demonstrations as will fittingly mark the important holiday. Tuesday night should fall on a tired but happy town, with no home darkened by catastrophe, and no smoking pile to mark the errant course of fireworks.

So the much advertised burning of the water bonds will not occur. At the time this coming spectacular performance was announced, the skeptical remarked: "Seeing is believing."

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By Victor Rosewater.

FROM the many inquiries, I judge that there is much interest in the personality of William R. Willcox, who has been chosen to manage the Hughes and Fairbanks campaign as chairman of the republican national committee. I happen to know Mr. Willcox, with an acquaintance dating back more than a dozen years. He is a lawyer who has been at various times active in public affairs in New York, a graduate of Columbia in the later 80's, who was brought forward by President Seth Low when he became mayor of New York City, commissioning him president of the park board, and then, in succession, was made postmaster by appointment of President Roosevelt and president of the Public Service commission by appointment of Governor Hughes. The success attending the experimental inauguration of this form of public service control and regulation is credited largely to his ability and shrewdness, and when his position was claimed for a democrat at the expiration of his term, Mr. Willcox went back to the practice of law, naturally attracting business that kept him in touch with public service commissions. When I was in New York last winter I stopped in to see what respects to Oscar S. Straus, who had that very day been sworn in as chairman of the commission by appointment of Governor Whitman. As former chairman, Mr. Willcox was there, too, to congratulate his latest successor, and we all sat around and enjoyed a pleasant chat.

It goes without saying that from the outset Mr. Willcox has been a staunch champion and admirer of Hughes. I saw him again over at Chicago during the convention, where he was a volunteer Hughes booster like the rest of us, although not a delegate nor in any way officially accredited. It should be added also that Mr. Willcox is essentially a worker and an organizer and not a talker or a dress-parade man.

The refusal of John M. Parker of Louisiana, nominated for vice president on the bull moose ticket, to follow Colonel Roosevelt into the republican party by acceptance of Hughes, is not strange to anyone familiar with the setting of southern politics. In the first place, Mr. Parker was never a republican, but was at best an insurgent democrat and a personal adherent of Roosevelt, whose host he was, it will be remembered, during the president's famous hunt in the cane brakes. The color line is the key to the situation, which alone keeps the great majority of the white voters of the south in the democratic fold. Large numbers of men like Mr. Parker, men of advanced ideas and a desire to break away from the bourbonism of democracy, would gladly become republicans except for the reason that it brings them into political partnership with negroes and at this they balk. We have had double-headers contesting for the delegates' seats from Louisiana every four years since 1876, a fight between the so-called "Lily Whites" and the "Black-and-Tans" and usually, if not invariably, some sort of a compromise has been forced recognizing the blacks, either in whole or in part. We had a repetition of this condition in Chicago this time, and Mr. Parker himself told me, with much insistence, that the white delegation should be seated, and that in no other way would the door be opened to him and his associates, who had formed the bull moose organization there, to come in and help build up an effective party in the south in opposition to the democrats.

"We can work with the men on the white delegation," he said, "but recognizing the black delegation, we will take as meaning that we are not wanted." All I could reply was that, being no longer a member of the committee, I was not to pass on the contest, but the point is clear to my mind that it is the negro question and nothing else that prompts the hesitation of the southern bull mooseers to become republicans after they had led themselves to believe they had a good start for a white party to combat the arrogance and corruption of the entrenched democrats in the south. If these men do not support Hughes, it is not because of any objection to him or of belief in Wilson's superior qualifications. Had the republicans been willing to back-track on their traditional policy that discountenances negro disfranchisement, the southern progressives, almost all, would have been with us.

So Charley Fanning is to have the Omaha postmasterhip by grace of our democratic United States senator—sure thing this time, however much delayed in transit. This elevates Fanning to the same high level of distinction enjoyed by our previous democratic postmasters—Alfred D. Jones, he of the letter-box-in-his-hat fame; W. W. Wyman, Euclid Martin and Con V. Gallagher—mighty few, but therefore all the more choice specimens of unterrified and unadulterated democracy. It remains only for the new incumbent, as soon as he is comfortably ensconced, to become an ardent advocate of civil service and life tenure and its immediate extension to include first-class postmasters.

I am reading a book sent me by Walter Wellman, whose fame was won by a peculiar combination of newspaper writing and North Pole exploration, and who is now living in semi-retirement in New York City. Walter Wellman, by the way, is almost a Nebraska man, having done newspaper work in this state, his father residing for many years near Hastings, where the son used to pay him frequent visits. But to get back to the book, it is an attempted projection into the future, depicting developments at the close of the present European war as his imagination sees them, with an uprising of the people of Germany to throw off the monarchical yoke and make peace on their own account—hence the title "The German Republic." Wellman has worked out a German "Declaration of Independence," modelled upon our own, and reorganizes the German government in the form of a popular democracy. It is all very suggestive, even if unconvincing, or will be for those who live long enough to test his predictions by the stern logic of events.

Another book that is engaging my attention is the volume written by Mrs. Nelson O'Shaughnessy called "A Diplomat's Wife in Mexico," compiled from the letters she wrote home from day to day to her mother while her husband was representing our government as charge d'affaires at the Mexican capital. Friends who read this column will perhaps remember a reference I made at least two years ago to a similar book about Mexico, written in the early 40's by the wife of Calderon de la Barca, the first Spanish minister sent to Mexico after its war of independence, and before her marriage to him, a teacher in a girls' seminary in Washington, whose descriptions and accounts of current events, I said, could easily, by moving up the dates and names, be taken as present day reports. Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, in her book, mentions reading Madame de la Barca's letters from which, the inference is fairly drawn, she had the inspiration for her own letters and their subsequent publication. No one, reading both books can help noting the remarkable likeness and the striking example of history repeating itself in Mexico. I am not going to discuss the contents or the significance of the O'Shaughnessy letters here. People really interested should read the book whose inside accounts of events to the south of us during the critical period therein covered, throw an illuminating and almost prophetic light upon what is now happening.

Some Weather Prophet.

It's all set for a cool summer. Gus Luckenbill, the weather prophet of Schuykill Haven, Pa., proclaims a repetition of the summer of 1816, when farmers, clad in overcoats, cultivated and harvested a crop of frost-bitten vegetation. The federal weather service will have to speed up to keep in sight of Gus.

TODAY

Thought Nugget for the Day.

Happy those who have a lyre in their heart, and music in their minds which their actions perform. JOSEPH JOUBERT.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Main Austro-German forces drove Russians northward toward Lublin. Naval action between Russian and German warships in Baltic, off coast of Gothland. French reported capture of another strong system of Turkish intrenchments at Dardanelles. Italians captured dominating positions in Carnic Alps and increased pressure on sea front. Petrograd announced stubborn rear guard actions in Southern Poland, but admitted Teutons had advanced.

Today in Omaha Thirty Years Ago.

Rev. F. O'Connor of San Francisco, Cal., who has been a guest of Faith Jeannette for a short time on his way from a vacation to Ireland, has left for his home.

W. Boehle is having plans drawn up for a two-story brick building 50x22 to be erected on South Sixteenth street between Howard and Jackson.

William A. Paxton, jr., has returned from a year's schooling at Racine.

Mrs. Edwin Davis, one of Omaha's artists, has painted in oil a picture of President Cleveland

and his cabinet which is attracting considerable attention in Mr. Davis' store.

A. J. Poppleton is having Architect Voss draw up plans for six brick stores to be erected on the northeast corner of Eleventh and Howard streets, which will be three stories in height, 22x60 feet and the row will present a frontage of 132 feet.

About sixty employees of N. B. Falconer enjoyed a pleasant picnic at Florence lake. The committee on management consisted of Misses Mattie T. White, Pearl Brenton, Messrs. John Kirk, Win Dawson and W. M. Spence.

Mr. Dick Rankin of the Omaha National bank has returned from New York, where he was married to Miss Jennie Wilson of that city.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

The town of Enfield, Mass., begins a three-day celebration in honor of the 100th anniversary of its incorporation.

Justice Brandeis is the chief speaker at the annual convention of the American Federation of Zionists, in session in Philadelphia.

"Citizenship Day" is to be observed this Sunday with appropriate ceremonies in all the churches of the Methodist Episcopal church, south.

This Is the Day We Celebrate.

Most Rev. George W. Mundelein, Catholic archbishop of Chicago, born in New York City, forty-four years ago today.

William Le Queux, whose recent book was suppressed because it protested against British censorship, born in London, forty-seven years ago today.

Crown Prince Olav, heir to the throne of Norway, born thirteen years ago today.

Grover A. Hartley, catcher for the St. Louis American league baseball team, born at Osgood, Ind., twenty-eight years ago today.

Howard Mansfield, remembered for his connection with the litigation of the Omaha Water company with the city, is 66 years old today. He is a graduate of Yale and of the Columbia law school.

F. B. Bryant, accountant, formerly deputy country treasurer, was born July 2, 1839. He is a union veteran and has held many responsible positions.

C. W. Y. Loucks, secretary of the McKeen Motor Car company, a Council Bluffs boy by birth, turns his thirtieth year today.

Charles Brome was born July 2, 1886, at Norfolk, Neb. He is a son of H. C. Brome, and educated in the Omaha public schools.

Today in History.

1788—Marietta, the first settlement in Ohio, was named in honor of Marie Antoinette, queen of France.

1850—Sir Robert Peel, twice premier of Great Britain, died in London. Born February 5, 1788.

1855—Kansas state legislature met at Pawnee, and at once drove out the free-state members.

1863—The second day of the battle of Gettysburg resulted in heavy losses on both sides.

1866—The Austrian general, Benedek, threw the bulk of his army across the Elbe and assumed the offensive against the Prussians.

1867—Lord Monck sworn into office as first governor-general of the Dominion of Canada.

1881—President Garfield shot in the Baltimore & Potomac railroad station in Washington.

1871—King Victor Emmanuel entered Rome as the new capital of his kingdom.

1897—Coal miners in Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia went on a strike.

1898—Capture of San Juan by the Americans and retreat of the Spaniards to Santiago.

1901—Count von Zeppelin ascended in his airship at Lake Constance.

Where They All Are Now.

Frank C. O'Halloran, some time member of the local bar, is now on a South Dakota farm.

William P. Warner, United States marshal here for nine years, is practicing law in Dakota, Neb., and is the republican nominee for congress.

C. T. Hope, an Omaha newspaper man several years ago, is now on the Oregon Journal at Portland.

John Fredericksen, who worked in the Union Pacific local office here as a youth, is now in Denver, Colo., engaged in large real estate operations. He makes a specialty of farm lands and handled several hundred thousand acres of Mexican lands a few years ago. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. N. Fredericksen of Omaha.

Charles L. Wright, for many years a resident of Omaha and owner of the northeast corner of Sixth and Howard, is engaged in the real estate business in Greater New York. He is reported to have made a fortune buying and selling realty in the vicinity of the Brooklyn end of the bridge across the river there.

J. M. Nesbet, once connected with the Marks Saddyler company, is in Seattle, engaged in building houses and selling them on the installment plan. He is reputed to have made a bushel of money, having bought and built up several additions to the city.

Our readers are cordially invited to help us make this column the most attractive feature in the paper. Send in your favorite quotation, your birthday items, information of present whereabouts of folks who used to live here and whatever pertains to a particular day and is of general interest.

People and Events

The story is going the round that Walt Mason, the philosophic song-bird of Wichita, does his warbling in a \$12,000 cage he calls his home. The story does not carry a picture of the cage as a guarantee of good faith, but the omission is not proof to the contrary. Poets rival oil companies as money makers.

The biggest fish story of the early summer season comes from "Somewhere in Florida," the exact location being a secret of the profession. Fourteen whales were driven ashore by a school of sharks and left high and dry by the receding tide, affording a great haul of blubber for the neighboring villagers. The story will convince inland fishermen how painfully feeble is their talent in the fish story line.

Advertisement for Goodyear tires. Features the text 'ALMOST anyone can recognize by their ear-marks the peculiar characteristics of Goodyear No-Hook Tires.' Includes an illustration of a Goodyear tire and a small cartoon of a man with a dog.

Advertisement for Independence Woodmen Of The World. Text: 'INDEPENDENCE IS THE IDEAL CONDITION SOUGHT BY EVERY MAN A CERTIFICATE IN THE Woodmen Of The World FURNISHES MORE REAL NERVE FOR THE BATTLE OF LIFE THAN ANY TONIC YET DISCOVERED.' Includes contact information for J. T. Yates and W. A. Fraser.

Advertisement for LOFTIS Diamond and Watch Credit House. Text: 'CREDIT It is good to have money and the things that money can buy; but it is good also to check up and find out whether you are missing some of the things that CREDIT can buy.' Includes illustrations of various diamond rings and watches.

Advertisement for Metz Beer. Text: 'THE OLD RELIABLE Metz Beer W. J. SWOBODA RETAIL DEALER PHONE DOUGLAS 222, OMAHA, NEB.' Includes an illustration of a Metz beer bottle.