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"Put your trust in God, and keep your powder dry" still is good advice to Americans.

There are no loopholes in registration. The manly man seeks none.

Quakers properly welcome seasoned converts, but draw the line against white feathers.

M. Rizov is not the first statesman to write a letter and then wish he hadn't after it has appeared in print.

The rush of college students to the colors silences the elder critics of college men. Service riddles the theories of egoists.

Viewed from any angle the task of popularizing double-crosses as bosom decorations is as topless as dodging registration.

The volume of sound coming out of Russian bear pits indicate that a live scrimmage can be staged without the assistance of bulls.

Draft registration will end on Tuesday, but the Liberty bond sale goes on, and there's no limit to the number of times you can subscribe.

Ivan is having the time of his life just now, yarning with red flags and black flags, but he should beware of the headache likely to follow.

California courts made short work of the move to declare selective draft unconstitutional. The notion that the country must defend its life with all its means exhibits legal hair-splitting at its worst.

If Omaha can spare any feature of city life, it will be fireworks on the Fourth of July. One really safe and sane Fourth would let us see what it is like.

It is a cinch that the race rioters of East St. Louis would not expose their skin if the fighting was anywhere near equal terms. Mobbery is the refuge of cowardice.

Best seller writers can easily get "dope" for several volumes out of the testimony given at Chadron. A more fantastic plot was never conceived by a novelist.

War bulletin editors of Austria and Italy persistently refuse to agree on the Carso score. In the circumstance there is nothing else to do but proceed with the shooting.

Unless the signs of the times are misleading the male population of Chadron will not be content with less than a personal trial of Omaha's celebrated "bathing institutes."

Federal authorities seem to have scrambled the eggs in Chicago, and if they only can work the butter out the same way, maybe the breakfast table will look more cheerful to the householder.

The golden glow in the northeastern sky switches the longing eyes of Senor Carranza toward Washington. Glimpsing the fattened purses given allies lends a touch of Mexican pathos to the words: "What might have been."

The fabled giant of Donnybrook, who ran amuck with a shillalah, finally persuaded the multitude to sit on him good and plenty. With fourth-fifths of the world surrounding him the Teutonic Frankenstein approaches a like conclusion.

Omaha socialists could not rest until the spotlight was turned in their direction. When a man reaches the stage that he no longer can reverence the American flag as an emblem of personal and political freedom, he deserves to be put some place where he will be safe.

Two or more units of Americanized Chinamen lined up with the coming Filipino division constitute an imposing section of the new American army. Their progress across the mainland on the way to the front will prove a rarely inspiring spectacle and send slackers, knockers and pull-backers scotching to their diminished holes.

Place for Practical Economy. The tocsin of economy and conservation hitherto beating on the ears of individuals and families switches for a moment to official households. Families need little urgings on saving and avoiding waste. Official households must observe restrictions on income, but economy in outgo is a lesson yet to be learned. The New York Bureau of Municipal Research sharply reminds public officials, in a special war bulletin, that what is good for individuals and family groups is even more important in the management of cities. The times call for economy in all public resources. Economy does not mean parsimony. Real public wants should be cared for as usual, and necessary improvement go forward. What the bureau emphasizes most is the elimination of waste in public service and greater diligence exercised in securing one hundred cents' worth of value for every dollar of public money expended. The huge volume of money poured out by the national government in carrying on the war is likely to tempt minor officialdom to inavishness, forgetting the vast difference in the size of the purse. The reminder is timely in its local application. City and county levies will be made during the next three months. War conditions and war taxes imperatively demand of local taxing powers a showing of the practical economy preached to other people.

Singing "The Star Spangled Banner"

A New York critic consumes quite a little space in one of the great dailies of Gotham enumerating the shortcomings of "The Star Spangled Banner" as a national song. He finds the music faulty, the words without rhythm or strength, and generally condemns the air for which Americans rise to their feet when they hear it. His sensitive soul not only shrinks, but actually shrivels in contemplation of the canonical errancy of the anthem, and in the poignancy of his affliction he pleads for the substitution of something to which he can apply his musical standards and get more of satisfactory results.

All of which other musicians have pointed out before, and yet "The Star Spangled Banner" continues to be sung by the multitudes, each giving it tune and utterance after his or her own fashion. It is true, as the critic in this case points out, that the sound of F, the high note designated, is extremely difficult to reach and unattainable to most voices, but somehow the singers get by it. They may not reach F, but they get close enough to give a good idea of what they are trying to do, and the main thing is not the impeccability of their vocal performance, after all.

When a gathering of Americans sings "The Star Spangled Banner" they usually have before them something of far greater moment than tonal or rhythmic accuracy. The words call up a vision of all Old Glory stands for—our country's history, its achievements, and its aims. On the sounds are borne the aspirations of millions on millions of men and women whose hope is fixed on that starry banner, and who vision its great message to humanity: "And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

It may be, and doubtless is, imperfect from the point of musical measurement; its words do not meet the test of prosody, but for longer than a century it has been sung by a patriotic people who find in it something that has escaped its critics. And when Galli-Curci sang it at the Hippodrome in New York last winter, standing with the audience, the Dramatic Mirror said: "The applause which followed made a Caruso recall at the Metropolitan sound like the polite turning of programs." This ought to be a fair test of whether "The Star Spangled Banner" meets the national requirements for an anthem.

Month of the Graduate.

June is also the month of "commencement," when the schools open their doors outward, and young men and women come forth to take up the real work of life. These will be received with something of rallery and much of inconsequential jesting from their elders, but if they really have a word to say they will find the world ready to listen. It won't stop for a long speech, though, for it is too busy, but the one who can tell it something in a few phrases will get a hearing, and a reward according to the value of the service. Those who courageously enter the life that lies this side of the school room door will find the old world is not such a dreadful place after all. It is capricious, perhaps, and things may not seem equal in all ways, but it gives everybody a chance, an opportunity to make good, and that is all any man may rightfully expect. Work, hard work, is the key to its treasure-house, wherein contentment may be found, and incentive to do more. Ease is not to be had, and sloth produces only disappointment. And the world will accept the graduate in exactly the spirit in which it is approached.

New Wrinkles in Training Soldiers.

Anticipating some of the needs of the new army, the War board at Washington has provided for some novelties in the way of training. One of the first things, after the necessary instruction in the use of arms and similar military duties, will be to develop the muscular strength of the new soldiers. A very elaborate program for recreation and physical development has been laid out, including all sorts of outdoor sports, and it is even suggested that professional trainers will be employed to teach the boys the stunts that are needed to build up their muscles and make real men of them. That it is not to be all work and no play, the program further contemplates amusement enterprises under the direction and supervision of the army, to include moving pictures, theatrical performances and the like. In other words, Uncle Sam, having finally set about to raise an army, proposes to do the job up thoroughly and when his fighting men go to the front they will be ready for about any emergency that may arise, from charging a trench to facing a moving picture camera. If the work is all well done the army will be the better for it.

Touching the Affected Spot.

Chicago butter and egg dealers have announced that they would, in interest of the public, close their "board of trade" and cease to speculate in the products they handle. Scarcely had the telegraph instrument ticked off this bit of information than the wire carried the further news that twenty members of the exchange had been indicted by the federal grand jury for illegally manipulating prices and for operation in restraint of trade. Among the score so caught in the net of justice is the former German consul at Chicago. This would make it appear that the government has touched on one of the affected spots, and may by a sharp operation check the disease. Last month government agents pursued 200 "cars" of eggs through the ramifications of the Chicago produce market, only to learn at last that the object of their quest existed only on paper, used to effect "settlements" between the gamblers in food, who have sought to maintain famine prices. Meanwhile, real eggs by the millions of cases have been sent to cold storage, creating an artificial shortage now and laying the foundation for another squeeze next winter, similar to that experienced during the last. If the Department of Justice is able to bring these real enemies of the public good to book, it will be filling its mission better than ever it did.

A great variety of treatment has been tried on victims of seditious tempers. Riding the rail, eating snow balls, reducing cold feet in hot water and kneeling apologies to the insulted flag, proved effective in each instance. The Wabeno treatment is superior in many respects. Bodily cleanliness is enforced as a sanitary precaution before saluting the flag. The formula carries its own recommendation. Moreover, it works.

Human nature is coming to the front more than ever in connection with the food situation. Producers do not want a maximum price fixed, but will not object to a minimum—each fellow wanting all he can get for his own.

Speaking of war songs, Oliver Cromwell's "Ironsides" used to chant psalms as they rode to battle, and they made a pretty good record as real fighting men.

Views, Reviews and Interviews

By Victor Rosewater

NEBRASKA is destined to be represented in high places in this war; if not through native sons, at least through men who have been identified with Nebraska at different periods of their lives. The expeditionary force to France is to be commanded by General Pershing, well remembered as military instructor and commandant of the cadet battalion of our State university when of West Point. General Crowder, in charge of the tremendous and all important job of conscripting the new army, belongs to Nebraska more than he does to any other state. It was while stationed here in Omaha that he applied himself to the study of military law, putting himself upon the road that finally took him to the top rank of judge advocate general. It is well known that at one time General Crowder was seriously debating with himself retiring from the army and going into law partnership in Omaha with Henry D. Estabrook and Herbert J. Davis. Then again we have the announcement that Charles G. Dawes is to go to the European expedition as the financial agent of our government with the rank of lieutenant colonel of engineers. Mr. Dawes started out at Lincoln as a struggling lawyer, but also had engineering experience before he became a big banker in Chicago. There will doubtless be other Nebraskans close up to the front and some of them are sure to reach the military hall of fame.

A telegraph item the other day carried the name of Toyokichi Iyenaga, speaking on the question of Japanese immigration at the National Conference on Foreign Relations at Long Beach. Iyenaga was a fellow student at college with me and even for a Japanese is exceptionally keen in his knowledge of history and grasp of public affairs. He had already graduated from Oberlin and later became a professor of public affairs in Chicago and still later in Tokyo. I remember particularly his participation in some special exercises commemorating the establishment of constitutional government in Japan, at which he delivered a most forceful and beautiful oration. It was remarkable that, although at that time he spoke in conversation in very broken English, he yet had the faculty in public addresses, which he prepared and practiced, to speak in most grammatical language and with eminently correct pronunciation. For the exercises to which I refer the entire Japanese embassy at Washington came over to Baltimore as special guests of the occasion and made it impressive and memorable.

The sudden death of Will J. Lampton this week will be mourned as a loss to American journalism of a man who had gained a wide fame as a humorist, paragrapher and poet, one of the group of brilliant geniuses who have made the "column" characteristic of many American newspapers. Lampton started out in Cincinnati and Louisville, but achieved his reputation as the funny man of the Washington Star and the Detroit Free Press and did his final specialty for the New York Herald. Singularly appropriate is this very last verse he wrote appearing in print on the day of his death under the caption "The Flag in Sight":

Go fling the Starry Banner out in nationwide display and fix it fast, nailed to the mast, for it has come to stay! Go, fling the Starry Banner out! Go, fling it to the skies, where all may see that Liberty rejoices as it flies! Go, fling the Starry Banner out! Go, fling it forth on high that it may shine along the line as Freedom marches by! Go, fling the Starry Banner out in common consonance that here we stand, One Flag, One Land and one allegiance! Go, fling the Starry Banner out, to pass the word along to all the world that it's unfurled against the Prussian wrong! Go, fling the Starry Banner out, announcing that its call shall always be Equality for men and women—all! Go, fling the Starry Banner out, the emblem of the free! By right divine the living sign of world democracy!

The last part of the serial program for the observance of Nebraska's semi-centennial of statehood is to come off at Lincoln in another ten days in a form that we may be sure will meet the staid and set by the initial celebration in Omaha last fall. Unfortunately the entrance of the United States into the great world war is operating to obscure, more or less, the historic occasion in question and subordinate the exercises to the pressing present day issues. As a consequence, the affair is likely to have a martial tone, although Nebraska's attainment of statehood fifty years ago was a direct outgrowth of the restoration of peace after the war to preserve the Union. We are making history every day, but that should not prevent us from appreciating the importance of the history that was made by the pioneer founders of the commonwealth and the tremendous progress that has been scored since their day.

People and Events

Word comes out of Salt Lake City fringed with salt crystals to the effect that a company of American-born Chinese is ready for active service if Uncle Sam whispers: "Come on in, John." That's a brand of patriotism without a trace of yellow.

Dr. Wiley breaks into print long enough to remark that as a food dictator Mr. Hoover is not so much, being only a mining engineer. The famous knocker of benzoate of soda no doubt feels that the country was the loser when the doctor got the official can.

Coal dealers invited by Mayor Mitchell of New York to co-operate in supplying the city government turned down the suggestion. The mayor plans to do some coal business on the municipal scale and show the dealers a cold shoulder. Municipal competition is no laughing matter.

Sections of the new cyclone belt declare without "the quiver of a lid" that a cyclone cellar is the most important feature of modern household equipment. It may not be called into service in a lifetime, but when it is no other part of the establishment can radiate more genuine happiness.

Reports of the serious ill-health of Andrew Carnegie are wildly exaggerated. The physical inertia of eighty-two years is apparent, nothing more, according to the New York Times. He is keenly alert and keeps posted on world affairs. The philanthropist and family are preparing to move to a sunnier home at Lenox, Mass.

A few weeks ago when rice was quoted around 5 cents a pound, food economists thoughtfully urged recourse to that staple as a profitable substitute for flying spuds. The talk was loud enough to be heard by price boosters, and when consumers taking the advice, arrived in noticeable numbers, the price tag doubled itself and quietly chorled: "You can't beat me to it."

Tough luck marks the comeback trail of William Lorimer of Chicago. The former political boss concerned United States senator, banker, is now laid up with a broken arm, due to an accident in a sawmill at Jonesville, Wis. A few short years ago blue-eyed Billy spilled some tears as he told depositors in his string of busted banks that he would go out into the world, dig for the money and come back with enough to pay all claims. He was "digging" in the sawmill when a measly derrick keeled him over.

An American pilgrim fresh from London, where food prices are supposed to have reached the roof, blew into a lobster palace in New York and got a taste of real high-flying prices. The first touch caught for \$2.50 for an ordinary meal which cost him only \$1.50 in London. Quality and quantity of food and service were the same. The pilgrim sought from four newspaper reporters an explanation of how American meat could absorb high ocean tariffs and still sell for less in London than New York. Having other things to worry about they passed it up.

TODAY

Proverb for the Day. Borrowed garments never fit well. One Year Ago Today in the War. Canadians regained positions near Ypres after desperate fighting. English authorities declared North Sea battle proved Germany navy inferior. Allies proclaimed state of siege at Salonica and took over Greek official bureaux. In Omaha Thirty Years Ago. The Byron Reed company filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk. Their capital stock is \$200,000 and the incorporators are Byron Reed, John Campbell, John H. Levy, F. B. Johnson and A. L. Reed. The 4-year-old son of Robert Bennett, 540 South Twenty-fourth, was severely bitten by a vicious dog, who was afterward shot by the police. Workmen are now busily engaged in putting into one of the stores in the Paxton building on Farnam the first fireproof ceiling constructed in Omaha. The North Side Building association filed articles of incorporation with County Clerk Needham. The capital is \$44,000 and the incorporators are A. W. Patterson, W. R. Craft, G. R. Strong, N. B. Ours, David Ogilby, C. R. Sherman and H. P. Camp. The following Omaha business men signed a petition calling upon citizens of Omaha to co-operate with them in electing a non-political school board: M. H. Mann, William Wallace, Alvin Saunders, E. Rosewater, John F. Coots, G. A. Lindquist, John T. Bell, W. V. Morse, J. S. Caulfield, Andy Borden, Dr. J. R. Conkling, George C. Towle, Dr. F. S. Leisenring, J. P. Sheehey, John E. Cox, C. Hartman, Milton Rogers, J. H. Millard, F. H. Davis, George W. Ames, S. J. Howell, D. Keniston, E. W. T. Seaman, Henry Pundt, Luther Drake, George C. Ames, James W. Savage, H. L. Seward, J. S. Gibson, Augustus Pratt and H. Kountze. F. P. Gridley, chief of the money order department of the postoffice, has been appointed deputy city treasurer under John Rush. He will be succeeded in the money order department by William P. Spaffard. Joseph Norris, delegate to the International Horsehoers' convention held at Buffalo, has returned, bringing with him some sample shoes made in the "champion makes." They are about the worst specimens ever hammered and can be seen at Watson Brothers' shop on Harney.

This Day in History. 1725—James Hutton, one of the great founders of geological science, born in Edinburgh, Scotland. Died there March 26, 1797. 1788—A party of 500 British troops, on the march to Ennisnorthy, was disastrously defeated by a body of Irish rebels led by Father Murphy. 1808—Jefferson Davis, president of the confederate states of America, born in Christian county, Kentucky. Died in New Orleans, December 6, 1889. 1825—Fifteen hundred Cherokee Indians escorted out of Georgia and into Tennessee by Georgia militia. 1853—General Lee began his movement for invasion of Pennsylvania, was disastrously defeated by the army of the North at Gettysburg. 1893—German legation at Washington raised to an embassy. 1898—Lieutenant Hobson sank the Merrimac in Santiago harbor. 1916—President Wilson signed the army reorganization bill.

The Day We Celebrate. Michael J. Curran, city electrician, was born in County Queens, Ireland, June 3, 1873. He pursued his education in the public schools of Plattsburgh and in the public and parochial schools of Omaha. Dr. Norman Call Prince was born June 3, 1884, in St. Paul, Minn. He has been engaged in the practice of medicine and surgery in Omaha since 1911. He received his early education in the Omaha schools. John E. Carver was born June 3, 1869, in Clarksville, Mo. He is now first officer for the public schools of Omaha. Jeff W. Bedford, county commissioner, was born in Lexington, Mo., seventy-two years ago today. He has been in Omaha since 1881 and was in the city council at two different times. Jacob L. Kaley was born June 3, 1858, in Pennsylvania. As a young man he located in Franklin county, where he practiced law and was elected to the legislature, serving in Omaha later and serving as county attorney. King George V of Great Britain, born in London, fifty-two years ago today. Dudley Field Malone, collector of the port of New York, born in New York City, thirty-seven years ago today. Rt. Rev. Charles N. Beckwith, Episcopal bishop of Alabama, born in Prince George county, Virginia, sixty-six years ago today. Dr. Francis Cuyler Van Dyke, who is about to retire from the Rutgers college faculty after fifty years of service, born at Coxsackie, N. Y., seventy-three years ago today. Robert Edeson, one of the popular actors of the American stage, born in New Orleans, forty-nine years ago today. James Brown Scott, president of the American Institute of International Law, born in Ontario, fifty-one years ago today.

Timely Jottings and Reminders. The anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis will be observed today throughout the south. Hundreds of delegates are expected to arrive in Columbus, Ga., for the convention of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World. Representative Frank Clark of Florida is to deliver the chief address at the confederate Memorial day exercises to be held today at Arlington National cemetery. Clergymen of all denominations throughout the country are expected to aid the Liberty loan campaign today by preaching sermons on the nation's needs. Atlantic City is to be the meeting place today of the supreme convention of the Independent Order of Brith Abraham, one of the leading Jewish fraternal organizations. Storyette of the Day. A keen temperance advocate was addressing a meeting on his pet subject. "I should like," he declared, "to take every bottle of wine and every bottle of beer and every bottle of spirits and sink them all to the bottom of the sea." A man at the back of the hall jumped up excitedly shouting: "Hear, hear! Hear, hear!" The lecturer paused in his remarks to beam delighted approval on the interrupter. "Ah, my friend," he said, "as you are a good test-taker, a man of me of the right stuff." "Oh, no," said the man: "I am a diver."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

CHEERY CHAFF.

"Is Gerald going to enlist?" "I don't know; but he certainly has the courage. He talks to the cook as carelessly as if she were one of the family."—Life. "That man must be very patriotic and very enthusiastic about the allies to judge by the amount of boasting he has put out." "And yet it looks as though his enthusiasm was one of flagging energy."—Boston American. "Tell me, honestly, what you think of my voice." "Well, if you'll promise not to be offended—" "Why, of course, not—but never mind; let's talk of something else."—Boston Transcript. "I trust, Miss Tappit," said the kindly employer to his stenographer, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day." "Yes, sir," answered the young woman: "I have my mother's cooking tin."

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"I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."—Christian Register. Gipsy fortune-teller (seriously)—Let me warn you. Somebody's going to cross your path. Historian—Don't you think you'd better warn the other chap?—Everybody's Magazine. "I'm distressed to think that John's poor father must have died of dyspepsia." "What makes you think so?" "John never once has dragged to me about the way his mother cooked things."—Browning's Magazine.

Preparedness. Our prescription department is always in a state of preparedness. We carry a full stock of all rare drugs as well as the staples, and are prepared at any time to fill any prescription. Because of this state of preparedness, you are assured of correctly compounded prescriptions without delay. We never use substitutes—you get the prescription just as the doctor orders. Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. 5 Good Drug Stores

Fer Your Victrola. A Record-Lite. No more scratched records—No more trouble setting the needle—No more fumbling in the dark. Equip Your Victrola With the Record-Lite. Probably in your home, as in most homes, the Victrola stands in a corner of the room farthest from the light. When you operate it you have trouble in changing and setting the needle and adjusting the automatic stop correctly. There is always the danger of scratching the record. Equip your Victrola with a RECORD-LITE. The slight pressure of your finger on the tone arm will flood the top of the instrument with a bright light that makes a pleasure out of what was formerly a disagreeable task. THE RECORD-LITE is a handsome little searchlight, completely equipped with battery and wires, easy to install and practically automatic in operation. You can get it in either nickel or gold finish. It will. Double the Pleasure You Get From Your Victrola. PRICE: Nickel Finish\$3.50 Gold Finish\$4.00. We want you to investigate its beauty and practicability, so we make you this—10 Day Free Trial Offer. Try it on your Victrola for ten days—if at the end of that time you are not convinced that it is worth to you far more than it costs, return it to us and there'll be no charge. A. Hospe Co. The Victor Store 1513-15 DOUGLAS STREET.

THE BATTLE OF LIFE! MEN ARE THE SKIRMISHERS who rustle to provide for their loved ones, but in eight per cent of homes when the husband and father is gone THE WIFE AND MOTHER HOLDS THE TRENCHES FURNISHING THE AMMUNITION, TOO Unless Protected By Life Insurance WHY NOT LET THE Woodmen of the World HELP YOUR WIFE WIN THE BATTLE? No Charge for Explanation. W. A. FRASER, Sovereign Commander. THE OMAHA BEE INFORMATION BUREAU Washington, D. C. Enclosed find a two-cent stamp, for which you will please send me, entirely free, a copy of the pamphlet, "Preparing Vegetables." Name Street Address City State