

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.

Entered at Omaha postoffice as second-class matter.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION table with columns for By Carrier, By Mail, and rates for Daily, Sunday, and Foreign.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

REMITTANCE information regarding drafts and postal orders.

OFFICES listing various regional offices.

CORRESPONDENCE information for readers.

FEBRUARY CIRCULATION statistics showing 62,544 daily and 54,619 Sunday.

Our Sammies are beginning to learn the first steps on the road to Berlin.

Mr. McAdoo has evidently been keeping track of what the banks are doing.

The Red Star is coming in for just recognition nowadays; help for the war horse is help for the man as well.

Whatever reason the barbers may have for charging more for shaving, it is not because Omaha men are wearing long faces.

At any rate, while in Europe Secretary Baker will be immune from embarrassing questions propounded by impertinent senators.

"Friends of Free Russia," who are anarchists in intent, are finding that Omaha is a poor place to preach the doctrine of destruction.

The people of Russia have America's sympathy, but they would have it much stronger if they would stand up for their own rights.

If Governor Neville wants the lawmakers to gather next Tuesday he will have to sound the call very soon, for it takes some of them two days to reach Lincoln after they start from home.

"Billy" Sunday got away to a flying start over at Chicago and if he goes on as well as he warmed up he will give the denizens over there something to talk about other than their neighbors.

Food is not the only thing necessary to win the war that should not be wasted. We have altogether too much waste of precious time, invaluable energy and perfectly good money in other directions as well.

Choosing city commissioners at the coming election means picking out a board of directors for the municipal corporation of Omaha—a corporation year—spending three and a half million dollars a year of money that comes out of people's pockets.

One of the real triumphs of the bolsheviks is shown in the fact that since the occupation of Roumania the central powers have received almost 1,400,000 tons of foodstuffs from that section. New peace opens still bigger stores to German requisition. Trotsky and Lenin may have been working for freedom, but the kaiser is collecting the fruit of their efforts.

How to Get a Home Rule Charter.

It will be hard to work up interest, much less excitement, over the choice of members of the coming home rule charter-convention, greatly as it is to be wished that the real leaders of our business, professional and laboring classes should volunteer for this thankless and uncompensated job. It would be hard even were we not under stress of an all-absorbing war. Why? Because any charter conscientiously and carefully formulated to introduce desirable reforms and improvements and to correct the defects of the present charter runs a great risk of being rejected when submitted at the polls. The experience of Omaha, as well as other cities, teaches that charter revision must be gradual to get past the concentrated opposition of those displeased by each specific change.

That does not mean that a home rule charter is less desirable or less urgent now than heretofore, but that, to make sure of getting it, the wise course will be to do as was done in Lincoln—submit the existing city charter with few and slight modifications and then, when we are free from legislative interference, propose our reforms separately and let them stand or fall, each upon its merits. When that is done Omaha can have a home rule charter made to suit the demands of its inhabitants and subject to change from time to time exactly as they desire.

TODAY Just 30 Years Ago Today. Leroy Hough, Swift's hog buyer, has returned from Chicago and is ready for business as soon as the packing house is opened. The pupils of the public schools on March 15 will exhibit specimens of their penmanship and drawing. The best will be selected for the teachers' convention at Fremont. J. E. Waters, superintendent of the registry in the postoffice, was treated to a jolly surprise by a host of friends on the occasion of the anniversary of his birthday. Chief Seavey appointed Officer Pulaski sanitary inspector of that part of the city lying north of Harney street, and Officer Hinchey to the same office over all property south of that line. Mrs. General George M. O'Brien and daughter Frances left for Milwaukee. Henry Voss left for Nebraska City, where he has charge of the beautiful structure which is being erected there by Anne-see-Busch of St. Louis.

Selective Draft and Farm Labor.

General Crowder's order regarding the selection and movement of the next increments to the army under the draft should set at rest all apprehension as to possible interference with industry. Especially has provision been made to so arrange the earlier movements that agriculture will be disturbed but little, if at all. Men who are actively and assiduously engaged in planting, caring for or harvesting crops will not be called into service until they are absolutely needed and all others in their class have been taken. Idlers who have merely used their connection with agriculture to secure a deferred rating will be dealt with accordingly. Generally, the movement will be so directed as to obviate any hardship arising from a sudden disruption of activity in any line. Men will be selected in small groups, so distributed throughout the country as to affect as lightly as possible working conditions everywhere. While the increment for the present year is tentatively fixed at 800,000, as fairly meeting estimated needs of the service, the provost marshal general says no such number will be called to the colors at one time. Assurance thus given should convince everybody that the maintenance of our army is to be made possible through wise and careful control of all aspects of the industrial situation. The work of producing all things needed for the life of the world will go on at top speed and the army will be made strong and efficient without violent wrench in any direction.

Sweden and Germany.

From the very beginning of the war Sweden, in common with the other Scandinavian countries, has occupied a difficult and at times anomalous position in its relations to the belligerents. Sweden has been frankly suspicious if not exactly hostile to Russia since the czar's government annexed and suppressed Finland. This feeling naturally led to an inclination in favor of Germany, which was enhanced by other considerations. Not only was a profitable trade within reach, but the "intellectuals" of Sweden had long been Germanophile in tendency. This sentiment had been promoted by the Germans, who had flattered and cajoled the Swedes in many ways, until a friendliness, genuine enough in Sweden, had sprung up between the cultivated classes of the two countries. To understand how effective this is, it must be remembered that in Sweden the door to official preference, and generally to success in life, is through the university. On the other hand, the masses of Swedes are not so inclined to admiration of Teutonic habits and institutions. They have intense democratic leanings, and these found some outlet in dislike and distrust of the czar. It was this tendency towards democracy that made the separation with Norway so easy of accomplishment. All of these elements must be considered when viewing the problem of the Swedes. Now that the Germans have returned the Baltic into a German instead of a Russian lake, and show an inclination to impose some harsher conditions on the people who have been both friendly and useful, although profiting through that friendship and service, the whole problem of the Scandinavians becomes more than ever one difficult to comprehend. Until the kaiser makes a more definite move it will be hard to divine a course for Sweden.

President Wilson's Pledge to Russia.

Little surprise will be felt by any who reads the message of President Wilson to the soviets at Moscow. It would have been astonishing if he had taken any other course. Since November the president has carefully avoided any step that might be construed as even remotely recognizing as responsible the travesty on government enacted by the bolsheviks, and now he formally expresses his views that Russia is without government. His assurance that the United States "will avail itself of every opportunity to secure for Russia once more complete sovereignty and independence in its own national affairs and full restoration to its great role in the life of Europe and the modern world" will be approved heartily by the people of the United States. This language may be taken as giving a little fuller interpretation to some of the fourteen theses. As suggested by The Bee heretofore, while the American people do not feel called upon to redraw the map of Europe, they are not inclined to abandon any of the oppressed nations of that continent to the domination of usurping tyranny. Russia will yet be revived by the aid of the United States and its people will have the full measure of self-determination, in which they have been mocked by treacherous leaders and wily foes.

Former Governor McGovern shows his patriotism by withdrawing from the primary race in Wisconsin in order that all republican strength may be put back of Congressman Lenroot to make sure that a loyal republican will be sent to the United States senate. The socialists, deprived by a federal grand jury of the joy of voting for Victor Berger, have decided to swing their support to the La Follette candidate as being next most acceptable to the kaiser. Wisconsin has a great opportunity to clean house right now.

The March lion seems to realize the world has plenty of trouble without him butting in to spoil things.

Dog Tax and Sheep Damage

Some Record of Experience in Ohio and Its Possibilities for Nebraska

By G. W. Hervey.

A very interesting situation in relation to dog tax and sheep damage is reported from Ohio, one of the old-time big and wealthy sheep states of the United States. This situation is now especially interesting in view of the activity that Nebraska and other western states are now exercising in opposition to the wolf and the unrestrained sheep-killing dog.

The total damages paid in the 88 counties of Ohio for sheep killed by dogs, including witness fees for appraisers of damage, etc., in 1915 was \$105,702. The total collections of dog tax in Ohio for 1915 was \$233,790. Hamilton county with a sheep population of 15,115, collected \$10,838.74 dog tax and paid only \$854.80 damages, and the other counties in the state containing large cities had a similar record; Cincinnati is the county seat of Hamilton county.

Knox county, Ohio, leads all others in the number of sheep kept, having 85,587 head. The dog tax collected in that county was \$2,324.67, and damage last year amounted to \$707.65, leaving a balance in the treasury of \$1,617.02 to be apportioned by the county commissioners to school fund, poor fund, county agricultural society, public road or other fund under county organization.

Harrison county, the next in sheep population, 82,922 sheep, collected \$1,446.40, and paid for flock damages \$1,264.85. The largest damages were in Muskingum county, \$3,542.51, being 85 cents more than the amount of dog tax collected.

In 1868 there were 7,688,845 sheep in Ohio, while at the present time there is a greatly reduced sheep population; it has, however, not been influenced by lack of dog law protection, as every dollar of sheep loss, traced to the dog, is amply provided for and promptly paid. The Ohio dog law is effective and a similar one should be in effect in every western state that is engaged in sheep raising or feeding. As a matter of comparison in these two states, Ohio and Nebraska in the sheep industry, and the influence that a good dog law exerts in popularizing the sheep growing industry, we will illustrate by the existing conditions in Ohio and Nebraska.

Ohio has a land area of 26,000,000 acres, keeps a well balanced agricultural and live stock industry and maintains from three to four millions of sheep, annually, with its immense mutton and wool industry, while Nebraska with its approximate 50,000,000 acres of as good agricultural and grazing lands as there is in any state, maintains an annual sheep population of from 185,000 to 200,000 per year, about one twentieth the number of standing Nebraska has almost double the area in acreage that Ohio has. So far as pasture and feed is concerned Nebraska could keep 4,000,000 or 5,000,000 sheep easily and yet overdo its resources for feed.

Nebraska, with the same law for governing its dog population that Ohio is now operating under, would work no hardship on any one. It would on the contrary be the means of increasing the sheep population of the state to the extent of several millions, which would represent an increased wealth to the state of \$10,000,000 to \$15,000,000 for each 1,000,000 sheep added. It would add to the quality of the dog population by weeding out the worthless, vicious, good-for-nothing cur and encourage the keeping of the pure bred dog that ordinarily is not possessed of vicious inclinations and tendencies. There is not a disposition among live stock owners and breeders to kill dogs to get rid of dogs, farther than what is necessary to restrict damage and loss caused by the vicious dog that runs unrestrained over the country, a trespasser on the property of others, killing, wounding and frightening stock; thus making himself a nuisance and menace to the best interests of the live stock industry of neighborhood and community. Under present conditions the land owner and live stock grower is not only required to fence his animals in their inclosures, but to fence the vicious, good-for-nothing, sheep-killing dog out. The dog is permitted to be a privileged character in Nebraska, because of an insufficient dog law which is now very much in need of adjusting, for the best interests of all citizens concerned and the public at large.

Welcome Signs in Mid-West Cities

Democratic Sociability Supplements the Glad Hand

Meredith Nicholson in Scribner's.

At the end of a week spent in a middle western city a visitor from the east inquired wearily: "Does no one work in this town?" The answer to such a question is that of course everybody works; the town boasts no man of leisure; but on occasions the citizens play, and the advent of any properly certified guest affords a capital excuse for a period of intensified sociability. "Welcome" is writ large over the gates of all western cities—literally in letters of fire at railway stations. Approaching a town the motorist finds himself courteously welcomed and politely requested to respect the local speed law, and as he departs a sign at the postern thanks him and urges his return. The western town is marked as much by its generous hospitality as by its enterprise, its firm purpose to develop new territory and widen its commercial influence. The visitor is bewitched by the warmth with which he is seized and scheduled for a round of exhausting festivities. He may enjoy all the delights that attend the triumphal tour of a debutante launched upon a round of visits to the girls she knew at school or college; and he will be conscious of a sincerity, a real pride and joy in his presence, that warms his heart to the community. Passing on from one town to another, say from Cincinnati to Cleveland, from Kansas City to Denver, from Omaha to Minneapolis, he finds that news of his approach has preceded him. The people he has met at his last stopping place have wired everybody they know at the next point in his itinerary to be on the lookout for him, and he finds that instead of entering a strange port there are friends—waiting him. If by chance he escapes the eye of the reception committee and enters himself on the books of an inn, he is interrupted in his unpacking by offers of lodging in the homes of people he never saw before.

The lady of the house performs the various rites in keeping with maternal tradition and the latest approved text books. You may if you like accompany her to the kitchen and watch the broiling of your chop, noting the perfection of the method before testing the result, and all to the accompaniment of charming talk about life and letters or what you will.

The Why of Bryan's Long Hair

Mr. Bryan's explanation of why he obliges the cartoonists by wearing his hair long appears at first sight to be complete: "It's my wife's idea." The Lord made me for utility rather than beauty, and He gave me ears that stick out a good deal more than artistic standards require. I had my hair cropped away back in 1882, when I was engaged to my wife, and the result was terrible. I almost lost her. She has made me wear my hair long ever since. It is what I call justifiable camouflage.

On examining the historical records, however, one discovers a singular hiatus. Included in Mr. Bryan's great work, "The First Battle," there is a biographical sketch written by his wife, in which she records that she met him in 1879, "in the parlors of 'the young ladies' school which I attended in Jacksonville.'" She describes her impressions:

"His face was pale and thin; a pair of keen, dark eyes looked out from beneath heavy brows; his nose was prominent—too prominent to look well, I thought; a broad, thin-lipped mouth and a square chin completed the contour of his face. * * * I noted particularly his hair and his smile. The former, black in color, fine in quality, and parted distressingly straight; the latter expansive and expressive."

It will be observed that Mrs. Bryan says nothing of his ears. She could not have seen them. The conclusion is irresistible, that even then he had resorted to the "justifiable camouflage" that has concealed his dreadful secret ever since. Now, mark Mr. Bryan's own statement; it was not until 1882 that he appeared before her without his hirsute disguise and shocked her so as almost to break the entente. For three long years, a period long enough to include the presidential election of 1880, the assassination of Garfield, and the disruption of the Irish Land League, Mr. Bryan kept his ears a secret from his future wife; he had built before them this barrage of hair, and she suspected nothing. Then, on one dark day in 1882, while she was complacently reading the latest news about the bombardment of Alexandria, he abruptly strode into the room with his ears standing on end and nothing between them and his "broad, thin-lipped mouth" but a slender line of hair, "black in color, fine in quality," but of absolutely no use as a disguise.

We seem to see here the outline of what might have been a tragedy. Fortunately, true love can overlook even deception, and after the shock was over, and—with what anguished protestations of penitence we can guess—Mr. Bryan had sworn that she should never behold that sight again, all was forgiven. Yet we should think the terrible lesson would not have been lost on Mr. Bryan, that he would have learned the value of perfect frankness, and that now, 36 years later, he should not catch his wife's effort to blame his hair on her.—New York Times.

The Bee's Letter Box

Woman and Her Garb.

Crawford, Neb., March 10.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the editor's column of today's Bee I find an article headed "Bifurcated: What Will Women Do?" There is little doubt in my mind that the majority will wear that which pertains to man, since, as you say, they will "do a man's work and draw a man's pay," etc. But what does God say regarding this very act? (And no one can afford to turn a deaf ear to Him.) Turn to Deuteronomy 22:5 and you will find these words: "The woman shall not wear that which pertaineth unto a man, neither shall a man put on a woman's garment: for all that do so are abomination unto the Lord, thy God." A SUBSCRIBER.

Shut Off Propaganda.

Omaha, March 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Reading an account of a meeting held in Omaha by the Free Russia propagandists in this country, I am moved to protest against such a propaganda being carried on in any language in this country. The chief speaker, Mr. Ginsberg, who said "that the bolsheviks of Russia had done more to instill fear into the hearts of capitalists than the invasion of Germany," followed by other speakers, read the over again, and you will agree with me when I say that in his assertion he admits that the bolsheviks are even more fearful than a German army. The speaker has convicted his own doctrine of all appeal to free Americans. The Russians, choosing the least of the two evils, submit to the German army in preference. Think that over, fellow reader, and you will now begin to doubt what the German army is on an invasion. The speaker also made the assertion that the American socialist is a like organization to the bolsheviks. That assertion insults the intelligence of every free-thinking, honest American socialist, who will, in my opinion, no more countenance such a propaganda than he does the Industrial Workers of the World doctrine of destruction and frightfulness, which I claim is bolshevism. The only difference between those two is the same as the difference would be between the last and the first of the stars in the night sky. We know at least where a large portion of the finances to support the Industrial Workers of the World propaganda comes from—the kaiser and his bribing, murderous assistants. Leo Trotzky was supplied with German money in this country to go to Russia to deliver as much of his country to the kaiser as possible and we all know now how well he succeeded.

These "Free Russia" propagandists say to stand by Trotzky, he is the savior of Russia. He is the modern Judas of Russia, I say, and any socialist of America who will sponsor such a propaganda is misbranded. He is an Industrial Worker of the World and not an American socialist.

In conclusion let me say, fellow Americans, free citizens of a glorious nation, in the name of the flag, the Stars and Stripes, the emblem of liberty, be on guard against all such insidious, poisonous, kaiserized propaganda. Americans, stand by your guns at home as well as our boys at the front and we will be doing our bit. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, which our forefathers guarded so valiantly and handed down to us. Do your duty to the end, that the immortal names of our fathers be glorified by your deeds. The emergency is at hand. I know we will not fail if we keep on guard. P. G. LEWIS.

German in Public Schools.

Council Bluffs, March 11.—To the Editor of The Bee: Will you please try and find out through the columns of your paper where Mr. P. P. Claxton, claiming to be a loyal citizen of the United States, commissioner of education, gets the money and the hunch to write the article in the World-Herald of Saturday, March 9, 1918, entitled "The German of Germany?" If this is the case of traitorous German propaganda we are no judges of the pure article. Now is it not in the interest of the United States as well as the press of this country that some method of censorship be invoked if necessary by the government to see to it that such articles are not published? It is self-evident that these kind of articles—and the writer sees many instances of them—producing a false view of our loyalty, if not actual traitors, and should not be allowed at this time.

If the loyal people of this country could have their way the German language would be taught or read again in this country it would be as dead language of the dead Hun.

Our sole object in writing to you is to try and suggest that you may, through your paper, call attention to those in authority in the United States to not only adopt some preventive measures with reference to this style of articles or at least the publication of every loyal citizen of this country who dares to plant such seed of disloyalty among the people, but, if possible, prosecute the writers of these articles. It is especially dangerous to allow a man to write an article as the one referred to and give it the apparent force of being official, in being by the United States commissioner of education. In the name of every loyal citizen of the United States, we ask you to use your pen, and may it be inspired, to destroy the influence of these traitors. FORREST SMITH.

Easy to Make This Pine Cough Remedy

Thousands of families aware by its prompt results, and saves about \$2. You know that pine is used in nearly all prescriptions and remedies for coughs. The reason is that pine contains several peculiar elements that have a remarkable effect in soothing and healing the membranes of the throat and chest. Pine is famous for this purpose. Pine cough syrups are combinations of pine and syrup. The syrup part is usually plain granulated sugar syrup. Nothing better, but why buy it? You can easily make it yourself in five minutes. To make the best pine cough remedy you can buy, put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (60 cents worth) in a pint bottle, and fill up with home-made sugar syrup. This gives you a full pint—more than you can drink for \$2.50. It is pure, good and very pleasant—children take it eagerly. You can feel this take hold of a cough or cold in a way that means business. The cough may be dry, hoarse and tight, or may be persistently loose from the formation of phlegm. The cause is the same—inflamed membranes—and this Pinex and Syrup of Pine extract, is composed of genuine Pinex, and is famous for the world over for its prompt results. Beware of substitutes. Ask your druggist for "Pinex" with directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

When Buying Advertised Goods Say You Read of Them in The Bee

Advertisement for Musterole, a cough and chest remedy. Includes text: "When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests", "Easy to Make This Pine Cough Remedy", and "MOTHERS, DO THIS—When the Children Cough, Rub Musterole on Throats and Chests".

SUNNY GEMS. "How do you find life in a dry town?" "Makes me think of the trifles I used to worry over. They seem small enough now." "EH? I thought it a hardship when the 'bolshies' free lunch."—Louisville Courier-Journal. "What was old man Grader shooting at that feller for yesterday?" inquired a friend. "Aw, that was his son-in-law," replied Mr. Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "but, of course, he may have had some other reason."—Kansas City Star. "Kitty's dog is dead and she's writing a verse about it." "Dogs are I suppose." "I suppose so. Anyway she's going to print it on a piece of bark and have it framed in dogwood."—Boston Transcript. "It is customary to seal a proposal with a kiss, is it not?" "Dogs are I suppose." "I suppose so. Anyway she's going to print it on a piece of bark and have it framed in dogwood."—Boston Transcript. "He—You haven't thought about a new hat." "Ah—And you haven't a thought worth mentioning under your old one."—Houston Post. Rankin—Isn't Wolbesley the limit? Phyllis—Yes. I call him the human prunus. "Because the more he is soaked the more he swells up."—Youngstown Telegraph. "She's different to most women." "In what way?" "She admits that she was over 30 when she married."—Detroit Free Press. While mother was arranging the pantry shelves Marjory handed her the spice boxes, mentioning each spice by name. Presently she said: "Mamma, I can read." "Can you, dear?" "Yes, mamma," said Marjory, "but I don't read like you. I read by the smell."—Boston Transcript. FIGHT ON, AMERICA. When war's dark eagles are screaming, And brave men have answered the cry, Where their mangled bodies lie bleaching, There's were I, too, wish to die! Better to die where gallant men are dying, When the honor of our nation is at stake, When all the world in dire distress is sighing, Than to flee, and, as a coward, to forsake. When civilization is bleeding, And her grim sons are spending their milt, The mother's son who is unshodding, Is not a giant for right! Better to die where gallant men are dying, Not to live, but to nobly live, For in life's sight are they deserving Who life for others give! When death's red toll has been taken, And the master of peace and of right Counts over the list of forsaken, In that fight—humanity's fight, May he find we were true in the battle for right. That America did play the game That every man took his part in the fight, Comrades,—this is the name! —YAHAN SHIRVANIAN.