

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 subscription type, duration, and price.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

REMITTANCE

OFFICES

Omaha—The Bee Building, South Omaha—238 N. St.

CHICAGO—People's Gas Building, New York—236 7th Ave.

CORRESPONDENCE

MARCH CIRCULATION

66,558 Daily—Sunday, 56,553

The Bee's Service Flag



Nailing campaign lies is now in order.

Heckling is an old feature of hustings, and candidates must look for it wherever they go.

Gas bombs and smoke barriers are already in evidence in Omaha, and the bombardment is only just commenced.

No telephone or megaphone is needed to carry to Berlin the sound of such choruses as were raised on the court house lawn.

"Bullet proof" jobs in the government service are being subjected to close inspection just now, and the safety first brigade is correspondingly agitated.

A little call by the navy at Wilhelmshaven, similar to the visit paid to Zeebrugge, would be mightily entertaining and probably would interest the kaiser.

The State Council of Defense now has a fine opportunity to prove up on the professors it has accused of disloyalty, and should not let the matter rest in its unfinished state.

The bill extending the draft law to automatically include young men coming to their majority has passed the house, and the boys may as well get ready to enroll themselves on the great scroll of fame.

Our Dutch friends are not exactly reconciled to their situation, but they must not forget there is a hereafter. If they refuse to sell us tin, we can find a way to get along without it, but they might miss our wheat and meat greatly.

Hamilton county has just experienced the unique sensation of having a bridge company "put back" a considerable sum of money. Taxpayers are on the trail of other contractors, and hope to effect a clean-up. They struck pay dirt, apparently, with the first shovelful.

Overman Bill Going Through

The Overman bill, which really is the president's bill, is going to be passed by the senate, although not exactly in the form sent over by the White House.

Naval Success at Zeebrugge

Renewal of the German efforts to push on and capture the Channel ports, and to cut the line between Calais and Paris may be ascribed to the great success that attended the British raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend.

Americans should read the stories of this wonderful raid with avidity; in its recital will be found the best possible answer to the slanderous charges of pro-German propagandists that the British are not doing their share, that they have been holding off to allow our men to be sacrificed in the dangerous work that must be done, and similar lies spread to weaken our alliance.

Struck by lightning and the roof and second story of the building completely demolished.

The ball game today was postponed, the diamond being too soft by reason of two days' rain.

Jack Morrison, one of the popular proprietors of the "Diamond" will present to the member of the Omaha team making the best batting average at the end of the season, a magnificent diamond horse shoe pin.

1892—Louis Kosuth, the famous leader of the Hungarian revolution in 1848, born at Hungary. Died at Turin, March 30, 1894.

1813—Force of 1,700 under General Pike assaulted and captured Fort, capital of upper Canada.

1861—The ports of Virginia and North Carolina were proclaimed to be in a state of blockade.

CLEAN UP THE UNIVERSITY.

The Board of Regents of the University of Nebraska has met a grave situation in a manner that is calculated to produce results. It has asked the State Council of Defense to arrange for an open hearing, to listen to accusers and accused, and to make recommendations, promising to take swift action on the showing made.

Already the state has suffered greatly through loose or ill-considered talk by men whose loyalty is not questioned, but whose discretion may not be entirely commensurate with their zeal. This is regrettable, but the damage is done. As to the university, it has been the center of considerable criticism, because of the actions and utterances of some members of its faculty. Nebraskans now or at no other time wish to circumscribe the faculty of the university in the matter of instruction. The citizens realize that the value of education is in direct ratio to its breadth and depth.

As The Bee understands the situation at Lincoln, the chief trouble has arisen because some members of the faculty have developed "the international mind," and are devoted to "philosophic pacifism." This attitude is capable of eloquent defense and has been supported most ably, its practical danger existing because of the fact that the rarefied atmosphere of pure reason into which these learned gentlemen have elevated themselves is fatal to our national aspirations.

Nebraska "Over the Top."

Thousands of Omahans stood in the raw, chilly wind and raised a mighty chorus whose echo will be heard in Berlin, when the "tank" went over the top, signifying that the state had exceeded its quota of subscription to the Liberty Loan.

That the amount of the loan taken would exceed the minimum set down for the state has never been in doubt. Nebraska has done a great many things in a fine, big way, to show its loyalty since the war has been upon us. Its subscription to each of the Liberty loans has been in keeping with expectations, and its purchases of War Savings stamps has been so far ahead of all others that no state in the union expects to get within hailing distance of the record made by our people. Its young men have answered the call to the colors, its farmers have worked harder than ever to produce for the world's needs, and its citizens generally have done and are doing their utmost to help humanity win this war for freedom.

We have among us disloyal men and women; some of these undertake to hide behind a screen of pretense; subscription to Liberty loans and purchase of thrift stamps is not the best test of devotion to the ideals of America just now. Lipservice is easy to perform, but it is heart-devotion the nation now needs. Time-servers and hypocrites will be discovered in good season, and the day will come when loyalty will not be measured by the noise one makes. Nebraska is over the top for the Liberty loan, and is going over the top for Old Glory, too, and the secret sympathizers with the kaiser should keep this in mind.

Naval Success at Zeebrugge

Renewal of the German efforts to push on and capture the Channel ports, and to cut the line between Calais and Paris may be ascribed to the great success that attended the British raid on Zeebrugge and Ostend. While the Germans assert the attempt to close the Ostend canal was not entirely successful, they practically admit that Zeebrugge has been put out of action. Details now coming through give the affair a color of gallantry that is not surpassed by any incident of the great war.

Americans should read the stories of this wonderful raid with avidity; in its recital will be found the best possible answer to the slanderous charges of pro-German propagandists that the British are not doing their share, that they have been holding off to allow our men to be sacrificed in the dangerous work that must be done, and similar lies spread to weaken our alliance. With her soldiers fighting with their backs to the wall, her sailors guarding the seas, and carrying out such effective raids as those lately chronicled, and her people spending \$35,000,000 a day to win, only a shameless kaiserite can say Great Britain is not carrying her share in this war.

Public Spirit Should Outlaw Them Men Like Hitchcock Should Not Be Honored in America

By W. E. Martin.

News Item: "The Kansas City Chamber of Commerce is delighted at the prospect of an address by Senator Hitchcock."

News Item: "Senator Hitchcock will talk to the Omaha Chamber of Commerce on 'How the Business Man can Help Win the War.'"

Quite truly, I don't like writing this a little bit. This is the time for doing. Moreover, there is no shortage of professional writers who know so much more than the amateur and tell what they know so much better.

When the foul flog poured out of Germany, hot wrath swept like fire over America. There was one mind and one heart about it. I say this unreservedly because the German is counted out without saying so, had no mind of his own about the matter, had long taken his mind about public questions from about the neck of a German.

Look at this young man, revealed through his letters in the April issue of the Atlantic Monthly, Edwin Austin Abbey, 2d nephew of the great painter. When the war came he was a civil engineer of highest promise, in full flush of young manhood and of devoted exercise of a great profession.

"I can see very little patriotism or flags or countries; it is more a struggle of mankind to defend the principles of humanity and chivalry which the Creator has handed down, even though the defenders themselves have abused and sinned against very principles they now defend. It is as though the world had sinned to a point where it divided, the one half going over the bounds of human possibility, the other stopping and reaching back to former good and true tradition to resist the impulse of the lost half to swallow it up as well."

"He was a distinguished one of tens of thousands. Was there one such that rushed to the kaiser's colors?"

This is an old story but its telling is essential here. Put it beside Hitchcock. Put young Abbey, his heroic sacrifice and his remarkable sense of the stake over which the world is at grips, beside this mature man who in his young manhood was in close quarters with Prussianism. I know no other whom intimacy with it had not taught the most intense abhorrence of the monstrous.

Ruined Rheims a Monument to Kultur

For a week the Germans have concentrated a heavy fire upon the city of Rheims until nothing is left of it but a heap of ruins. The buildings have been leveled and the streets have disappeared. Of the great Cathedral, according to a correspondent of Le Matin, only the west front and a few pillars remain standing as a mute protest against the devilish thoroughness with which the hand of the Prussian has done its work.

From what motives the Germans perpetrated the final destruction of Rheims makes no difference. So often during the past three years they have offered lying pretenses for bombarding the Cathedral that nothing they may say in self-defense can be accepted as the truth. It was vainly hoped that somewhere in Germany there was enough common sense and respect for the decent opinion of mankind to restrain them from wantonly battering down stone by stone the glorious monument preserved from the 13th century. In the long future nothing can ever save the German nation and the German people from the shameful reproach created by their impertinent cannon, the soldiers on the western front are different. They keep right on fighting after they are theoretically whipped.

Baltimore American: After all the doings of the Hun, it must be a great strain on the nerves of the allied troops when the former in surrendering call them Kamerads.

New York Herald: "Press and propaganda are parading words to General Pershing and the American army in France. It is less majestic to express the hope that General Pershing's reply was a polite 'Same to you!'"

Toronto Mail and Empire: A German paper says that Germany lost its last chance to keep the United States out of the war when it failed to prevent Mr. Wilson's re-election.

Louisville Courier-Journal: While the world may be shocked to find an emperor to be a plain liar the fact is that lying is one of the smallest vices that a man can have.

The Lesson: A professor of history met one of his class who had returned from fighting on the western front, and asked him if he had learned any particular lesson from the war.

The Meeting: "I met your friend Spongely this morning."

"How did he strike you?" "Said he'd left his change at home in his other trousers."—Boston Transcript.

thing. But Hitchcock from the first looked upon the war about as a dog fight. In the early days of it, a man told me that Hitchcock said to him that the war would best end in a dog fall. It does not matter whether he said it or not, for on his editorial page and in the senate he went further than that. He wrote and spoke in effect in aid of Germany. If the bills he introduced and supported had gone through, long ago, all Europe would have been under the kaiser's heel. That is indisputable. His editorial page was a hospital for every bad case of pro-Germanism that knocked. Let him charge this to which he pleases, his head or his heart.

One day he sees two dogs fighting. The next he sees seraphim hovering over one of the dogs. The day before we entered the war he was an exclusive European feud. The day after it became him a holy war, in which we must fight to the last gasp if need be. But the cause for which we are fighting is the same, today, yesterday and tomorrow. The only question all the time was how best we could serve it.

Our country in the war, with brazen and unrepentant effrontery, Hitchcock sprang to the fore, his shamelessness rising to high tide when on the floor of the senate he charged the administration with a breakdown and tried to tear the reins of leadership from Wilson's hands. How faulty the administration was and how much good the senate did and how good or bad was its way of doing it are beside my mark. Those are now questions for the historian. What I am drawing at are two living things, first the danger of Hitchcock's becoming chairman of the most important senate committee, and second, honors being paid to him. I have said enough of the first. As to the second, I think no fair-minded man would say that honoring Hitchcock reveals a low national morale. We all know that our morale can challenge confidently any other people's. What it reveals to my mind is a dull sense of state and an excess of good nature. It is so much easier to get on in America than any other, where there is so much more elbow room; we are jostled so much less, that we care comparatively little whether the other fellow does well or ill and take lightly what he does, however far-reaching its effects. This extends to the state. We are highly pleased with our freedom and our results in running ourselves and so we let the state run itself. Chambers of Commerce honor Hitchcock by letting him talk to them and leading men sit on the platform and it's all prodigious good nature. But I have no doubt the men on the platform have a little respect for him as anyone else. Possibly it is the office they honor, the shell, regardless of the quality of the meat. But this is war so light a thing that the possibility of Hitchcock's being chairman of the greatest senate committee, but slightly disturbs us. Aren't we touched by the ferment seething in the world. Archbishop Lang, the British emissary, looked us over and saw little correspondence here with the fact that the Britisher's brain is about as busy with political, economic and social reconstruction with reconstruction of Germany. We cannot go on in the old way. We are at a sharp turn of the road, and we need now a public spirit which makes outcasts of such men as Hitchcock.

Great Frederick to the Cellar

Frederick the Great, standing so long in bronze aggressiveness before the Army War College in Washington, has at last gone to the cellar—ever again to emerge, probably as a monitor for the American people. He started the current of conquest which has involved us in the world war against his people. To all Americans his name should be forever odious. But he was at least a living expression of the policy of making his own country great and safe. We Americans have always been bent on making our country great, but we have seldom thought of making it safe. The Prussian on his pedestal might have served, in view of all that has happened, to remind us of that duty.

Field Marshal von Micauber

"We must suffer still for a short time our present anxieties in order to insure our good future." So Field Marshal von Hindenburg, cheers up the Essen Chamber of Commerce and the old folks at home. A little more than four months ago the field marshal was telling the Vienna Neue Fre Presse:

"If for some time yet we maintain our strength and exercise patience, we shall carry it to a good end."

By mid-January the German Mars, adored in his monstrous wooden idol by the Berliners, was giving out amusingly strong tonic to a collection of German editors:

"By next April I shall be in Paris."

Now "we must suffer still for a short time our present anxieties." Always a "good future," "victory," "a strong peace," is going to turn up. Steel and wood Mars playing Micauber, trying to micauberize the "German people." Great is Hindenburg. One wonders if honest "German Michel" doesn't get a little weary of being cheered up even by the wooden god of the German tribes.—New York Times.

The Bee's Letter Box

Clean Up America. Silver Creek, Neb., April 25.—To the Editor of The Bee: Gentlemen and friends of our flag, let us all stop and look and see where we are at. Our boys, the chosen of America, are dying daily for the freedom of the world. We have traitors right in our land—at home—who have been honored by the wings of that old eagle and protected by that old Stars and Stripes, today the chosen of America, are dying daily for the freedom of the world. We have traitors right in our land—at home—who have been honored by the wings of that old eagle and protected by that old Stars and Stripes, today the chosen of America, are dying daily for the freedom of the world.

Quits the Hypheanted Sheet. Kennard, Neb., April 23.—To the World-Herald, Omaha: Sirs—You will please discontinue sending me the World-Herald from this date on.

Last evening in Omaha you had a patriotic address by a man who has traveled from one end of the line to the other, and a man whose patriotism is 100 per cent American. Now please cancel my name, as I have stood for this kind of thing as long as it is possible for me to do so, and I do not want, for my part, to disgrace the postoffice of this great country by requiring them to place such a periodical in my office box. Patriotically J. B. A. P. S.—Webster says that a patriot is one who loves his country and zealously supports and defends its interests.

"Over There and Here" The military surgeons have found creped paper a very satisfactory substitute for cotton gauze bandages.

Miss Ursula Dietrich

The military surgeons have found creped paper a very satisfactory substitute for cotton gauze bandages. Much work looms ahead for the commission that is to probe the school text books of New York state for German propaganda. Some of the pictures of the kaiser are sure to go the scrapheap.

Miss Ursula Dietrich

Recently fitted up for this purpose at their Piano Parlors, 1513 Douglas street.

A. Hospe Co.

1513-15 Douglas St.

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after effects. All the benefits of nasty, sickening, gripping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without gripping, pain or any disagreeable effects. Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with bowel and liver complaint, with the attendant bad breath. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are purely a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two every night for a week and note the effect. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

LINES TO A LAUGH.

"We utilize everything in our business," said the pork packer. "When we kill a hog nothing is lost but the squeal."

"So you think that long hair makes a man look interesting and impressive?" "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne, "I suspect that hair was provided by nature to divert attention from the fact that a man is a bonehead."—Washington Star.

"What are you thinking of?" he inquired as the conversation languished. "I have heard that you have a terrible reputation for kissing every girl you meet." "Yes." "And I was wondering how you got such a reputation," concluded the fair maid.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"You won't get anything out of that lawyer. I asked him if the old skinkfinch who was his client left anything behind him, and what do you think he told me?" "What did he tell you?" "That he left all he had."—Baltimore American.

Blinks—Did you see the cutting look she gave me? Jinks—Yes; her hatchet face is capable of doing such things as that.—Boston Globe.

"How did you decide that country constable who was chasing you for speeding?" "Oh, I got him out of my dust in his eye."—Baltimore American.

"We want to rent your hall." "All right." "For a Don't Worry Club." "Eh?" "A Don't Worry Club. Our members allow nothing to worry them." "In that case the rent will be in advance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and used a sample bottle of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Soap which healed me sound and well." (Signed) Miss Jennie Smith, McClain, Ill., July 17, 1917. Cuticura Soap used daily for the toilet and Cuticura Ointment occasionally to prevent pimples. Sample each free by mail. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. H, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

WHY NOT NICHOL OILS?

Advertisement for NICHOL OILS with an illustration of a man's face and the text "Business is Good—Thank You"

FLAGS OF FREEDOM.

(Tune: Battle Cry of Freedom.)

Yes, we're springing to the colors, ten million freedom brave. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. For the kaiser must be taught that the Free prevail in his slave. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. Our Freedom forever! Hurray, boys, hurray! Down with the kaiser! On with the Free! Hip, hurray, hurray, hooray! Up, Freeman, save the day. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. We must save the liberties that our fathers won before. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. And we'll teach the brutal mailed fist that the Free prevail in their fight. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. We will never stack our arms, boys, till we are safe to all. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. And the brutal kaiser crew shall now learn the Free prevail in their fight. Fighting with all the flags of Freedom. —ERNEST L. IRELAND. Omaha.



Ursula Dietrich CONCERT PIANIST

The Apollo

Reproducing Piano Will Be Exploited Saturday by

Miss Ursula Dietrich

At A. HOSPE CO.'S

Special Apollo Warerooms

Recently fitted up for this purpose at their Piano Parlors, 1513 Douglas street.

A. Hospe Co.

1513-15 Douglas St.

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after effects. All the benefits of nasty, sickening, gripping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without gripping, pain or any disagreeable effects. Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with bowel and liver complaint, with the attendant bad breath. Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are purely a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two every night for a week and note the effect. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

CUTICURA HEALS SKIN TROUBLE

On Arms, Neck and Body. Full of Little Pimples. An Awful Torment. Cost 75c.

"I had a very bad skin trouble and it almost ran me crazy. First it came on my arms, then on my neck and body. The skin became red, and when I scratched the itchy places became full of blisters, and under the skin was all full of little pimples. They were an awful torment. I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and used a sample bottle of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Soap which healed me sound and well." (Signed) Miss Jennie Smith, McClain, Ill., July 17, 1917. Cuticura Soap used daily for the toilet and Cuticura Ointment occasionally to prevent pimples. Sample each free by mail. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. H, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c.

Go After Sales

with Pictures that tell Your Story at a glance.

Advertisement for BEE ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT with an illustration of a man's face and the text "Business is Good—Thank You"