THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG

Old Glory, we salute you!

Dan Cupid keeps right on with his work, in spite of war and hot weather.

Hindenburg is hurrying, all right, but the trouble is how to get by Foch.

One year since American troops landed in France, but we have made some history in that time.

Omaha has moved to an enviable place in the business world, and is going to hold it, which is more.

Mr. Hoover could save the people a lot of worry if he would prepare a definite schedule and adhere to it.

"Soaking the soldier" is not a popular game in Omaha, and the few who indulge in it should be made to feel the weight of public displeasure.

Whenever the Russians get ready to help themselves they will find Uncle Sam willing to aid in any way to give them good government.

One hundred and forty-one years flung to the winds of the world as an emblem of liberty, Old Glory looks brighter today than ever in its life.

If the kaiser will only take a second look, maybe he can discern a weakness in his "foundation for a strong peace." At this distance several cracks in his wall may be noted.

Wonder how that hyphenated meter is running down the street. Are we still for the odious English system of weights and measures, or have we gone back to the beauties of the metric system?

President Hale Holden of the Burlington becomes regional director of all the railroads of the central division. "Jim" Hill's shattered dream of running the Union Pacific by proxy now savors more of truth than poetry.

The efforts of the democrats to stir up strife in the Omaha police administration will bring them naught but trouble for their pains. Our police force is out of politics now, and will attend strictly to business, in spite of the effort of the governor and his appointees to disrupt and destroy its efficiency.

Cheerful Though Blind.

Persons who shudder at the thought of losing the sense of sight, and who habitually think of the blind as hopelessly submerged with regard to any of the pleasures of life, might have learned something at the convention of the blind held here this week. Such persons would have been most agreeably astonished to find these afflicted individuals laughing and talking among themselves, going cheerfully about the routine of their meeting, "reading" papers, discussing points, relating experiences, and even telling of what they "saw" about the city. These blind people have a most comforting way of adapting themselves to their situation. Instead of bemoaning the sad fate that deprives them of sight, they set about to develop their other senses, so that any loss due to the missing one may be supplied by the others as far as possible. What they can not help they have no time to waste on, for they are too busy looking after the things they can do and extracting real sweetness from a life that is both real and earnest to them. Here is a lesson for grumblers.

UNDER THE STARS AND STRIPES.

Today the Stars and Stripes are whipped in every wind that blows around the globe, kissed by the sun of every clime, an emblem everywhere of man's highest achievements and noblest aspirations in life. Beneath that banner today stands the mightiest nation of all the world's history, united in arms to support and defend all that Old Glory represents. No selfish motive, no thought of conquest, of national aggrandizement or gain in wealth and honor, moved this peace-loving people to take up arms and enter the world-war. Animated by the loftiest purposes, dedicated solely to the preservation of human rights and the liberty of all peoples, Americans have put aside their ease, doffed their garb of peace and donned the panoply of war, determined to strike such a mighty blow against tyranny, injustice and oppression, that the world will be made safe for all freemen and unsafe only for despots. This has been our national destiny, and to it we have built up our strength. Just as for longer than a century men of every race sought under the Stars and Stripes security and opportunity that could be found nowhere else, so now they see the flag of our country in the sky, a vision more real and substantial than that which dazzled the eyes of Constantine at noonday, and with legend as clear: "Under this sign conquer!"

Fly your country's banner to the breeze and sun today, and with it give thanks that you are living under it, and pledge yourself again to all it stands for!

Open or Secret Discussion of Treaties?

Senator Hitchcock's personal organ credits him with having won a great victory in defeating the Borah resolution calling for open debate in the senate on pending treaties. For the present at least the chairman (by right of seniority) of the foreign affairs committee has been able to preserve secret debate on our dealings with foreign powers. This is the last vestige of star-chamber practice that once permeated our system of government in the form of secret caucuses, agreements and the like. It is remarkable that the democrats, with all their parade of "let the people rule," should cling to this last remnant of bygone days.

Secret diplomacy has generally been denounced as something to be avoided in the future. Our president includes it as one of the cardinal points on which the future peace of the world is to be established. Senator Hitchcock contends he correctly interprets the president's meaning to be that treaties may be negotiated and ratified secretly, and the people be informed of their contents after the engagements have been made. This is keeping the word of promise to the ear and breaking it to the hope.

It is conceivable that in certain situations the president might ask that delicate foreign relations be considered in camera. At such a time it would be proper for the senate to consult behind closed doors, but the practice should be to require a motion to consider the treaty in executive session, rather than one to discuss it openely. The Borah resolution is in line with public sentiment and sooner or later will be made the rule, despite the bourbonism that persists in the present majority of the senate.

Save Beef for the Soldiers.

Food Administrator Hoover has requested that more ardent effort to save beef be made by Americans. His latest order puts us on shorter rations than the one establishing meatless days, with the exception that it does not now include pork or mutton. Americans are so devoted to the war that they will waste no time in discussing the whys and wherefores of this, but will cheerfully respond. If it is necessary to deny themselves beef in order to help the soldiers they will give up beef. Aside from any patriotic or sentimental reason, the order carries with it something of hygienic value. During the long, hot days that stretch between now and September 15 the prudent man will voluntarily abstain from meat as much as possible, contenting himself with lighter diet, to the end that his bodily comfort and physical well-being be properly conserved. It will be slight sacrifice for many to give over beef in all forms, and the privation of the few can be compensated for as have all the donations we have made from our liabits of self-indulgence. It is a contribution, small enough, to the success of the great cause, and if the soldiers need the beef we will give it to them.

Michigan democrats endorse Henry Ford for United States senator. Well, well, well! The last we heard of Henry in politics was when his name was put on the ballot in Nebraska for the republican nomination for president, and how our democratic friends did make fun of him!

"Open diplomacy" does not appeal to our hyphenated senator from Nebraska. He shudders to think what would be exposed by throwing the light on some of his own secret treaty negotiations with the German-American alliance.

The Italian captain of a motor patrol boat who destroyed an Austrian dreadnaught has achieved a feat that makes David's victory over Goliah look like a commonplace. Nothing in the war has been finer than this.

"Old Glory's Epochs"

1777—First displayed over a military post at Fort Schuyler, on the site of the present city of Rome, N. Y.

1777—First displayed on a vessel of war by the famous John Paul Jones of the "Ranger."

1777—First carried into battle, on the banks of the Brandywine.

1777—First hoisted over a foreign stronghold, when Captain Rathbone of the sloop of war Providence captured Fort Nassau, in the Bahamas.

1783—First displayed in an English port by the schooner Bedford of Massachusetts.

1790—First carried around the world by the American ship Columbia.

1824—First carried through the Straits of Magellan by the merchant ship Endeavor of Salem, Mass.

1829—First raised in California by Captain James P. Arther, a seafarer from Plymouth, Mass.

1839—First carried far beyond the Anarctic circle by the pilot-boat Flying Fish of the Wilkes expedition.

1844—First carried around the world by an American steamship.

1848—First displayed upon the Sea of Galilee, by the expedition of Lieutenant L nch.

1853—First displayed in Japan at the landing of Perry's party in the bay of Jeddo.

1861—First raised and kept flying on a public school by the high school of New Bedford, Mass.

1867—First raised in Alaska, on the transfer of that territory from Russia to the United States.

1868—Raised over the Midway Islands, in the Pacific ocean, the first acquisition ever made by our government in this manner.

1868—Planted on the summit of Mount Baker, 10,613 feet above sea level, on the occasion of the first ascent of the peak by man.

1871—Carried into the interior of Africa by the Henry L. Stanley expedition.

1873—First raised on the summit of the Andes, by a party of American engineers engaged in railway surveying.

1877—Unfurled for the first time in the far interior of China.

1917—Displayed on a European battlefield for the first time by the American expeditionary force in France.

The Hohenzollerns vs. Democracy

Final Drive of Autocracy for Uncontested Supremacy.

New York Evening Post.

That the German government has now fully committed itself to combat the democratic movement, evidence accumulates. We need not take too seriously the roundabout reports from Austria that Germany may intervene to aid the Austrian government in withstanding the demands for self-government within the dual monarchy. There can be no doubt, however, that what is going on in Bohemia causes as much concern in Berlin as it does in Vienna. But in Finland, in the Ukraine, as well as in the Russian Baltic provinces, German influence and German bayonets are distinctly put at the service of political reactionaries. It is a vast change since the first days of the Russian revolution, when the German chancellor, Bethmann-Hollweg, made his remarkable speech warning absolute monarchs to give heed to the aspirations of the people. The particular application of this he then made was to the Prussian franchise bill. But it has not yet passed and the junkers and the fatherland party declare stoutly that it must not be allowed to pass. During the twelvemonth past Germany has swung over to full reaction.

How bold the reactionaries have become was strikingly brought out by protesting socialists at a recent meeting of the Reichstag committee. They complained bitterly of a pamphlet, containing "patriotic instruction," which had been freely circulated in the army, particularly among the troops under General von Eichhorn. There have been references to the matter in the cable dispatches. Fuller extracts from this quasi-official attack upon democracy and democratic nations have come by mail and show what an unblushing document it is. Thus we read that "there is nothing more insupportable than democracy." In democratic countries "money plays the chief part." And take this:

"He who does not reject democratic international propaganda on the very threshold is working for the enemy; he is not working for true freedom and equality, but for the interests of an international society of swindlers."

In the Reichstag committee the minister of war denied that he had ever heard of this "instruction" placed in the hands of German soldiers. But no less a person than Herr Erzberger at once rose to declare that he himself had sent copies of it to the ministry of war more than a month before. As we have said, the pamphlet pays its respect to existing democracies. Of France it says that its motto of liberty, equality, fraternity, must be translated "disobedience, irreverence and hatred." As for the United States, it is "the land of corruption and bribery." But it appears that we must discriminate between democracy and independence. "Let us demand Ireland for the Irish, so that we can make Ireland's interests our own"—and heaven it knoweth what that may mean. Egypt and India ought also to be independent, while Gibraltar should be given back to Spain and the Suez canal to the Turks. Still, one must not press independence too far! For Germany needs in its business some lands that desire independence. "In the east Courland, Lithuania, and large tracts of Poland will give up the necessary settlements for German peasants. In the west and east we must keep the important coal and iron areas. Above all, we must maintain our control of the Flanders coast.

To such a publication we would not attach more weight than it deserves. But it falls in with much other evidence. The way in which the German agents at Brest-Litovsk met the challenge of the Russian radicals with a rough military hand; the open aid given by German troops to the counter-revolution in Finland and the Ukraine; the talk of supplying monarchs to both these independent republics; the willingness of the German rulers to be identified with "order in Warsaw," meaning stern and bloody repression of agitation for popular rights; their emasculation and final postponement of their promised law to make the franchise equal in Prussia—all these and other manifestations of the essential spirit of Prussianism argue strongly an intention to crush German liberalism if the military party has its way.

All this casts its light upon the renewal of the German attack on the western front. It is dictated not merely by military exigency. It is the final bid of the junkers and the dynasty for uncontested supremacy. They are willing, nay, from their point of view, are forced, to hazard everything in order to sustain themselves in power. For they know that if they go back to Germany beaten, there will be an end of their whole regime. It is not Germany fighting in self-defense on the battlefields of France; it is Prussian autocracy against democracy. No wonder that the democrats of the world are bidding each other to be of stout heart and unconquerable faith in withstanding the onset.

We Won't Fight, Eh?

Just before he departed from Germany Ambassador Gerard reports Wilhelm Hohenzollern sneeringly remarked, "Oh, America won't fight."

This country has been at war with Germany now 14 months. In that period it has raised $10,000,000,000 for war purposes; it has armed and equipped 1,000,000 men, and more, the greater part of whom are now in France, and who, according to late reports, are halting the Hun's second drive on Paris until enough of them will be prepared to smash them. It is launching ships at a rate that is the amazement and wonder of all; it is turning out munitions in quantities almost incredible, and shipping airplanes by the hundreds, if not thousands, every week. Indeed, America is preparing on a scale so stupendous as to cause wonder. Won't fight, eh?

There may have been a time when this country was as slow to action as it is to wrath. All this has changed. One need only watch on the streets the demonstrations that take place whenever some of the heroes from "over there" parade; or see the "movie" audiences when battle scenes are thrown on the screen, or portraits of the president, our army and navy leaders or the soldiers of our allies. The people of America are not only in this war, they are for it to a man.

Won't fight? The tremendous sacrifices which Hohenzollern is making; the tens of thousands whom he is sending to untimely death; the starvation to which he is subjecting his nation; the haste to accomplish his fiendish work before America really gets in, belie his sneering and contemptuous remark. The nation that so easily subscribed to $10,000,000,000 of Liberty bonds; that cheerfully gives hundreds of millions to the Red Cross and other war demands, is in this fight to the bitter end—as Hohenzollern will discover before many more moons.—Chicago Investment News.

People and Events

Had New Jersey been warned of the coming of the U-boats, a mobilized mosquito fleet would have staged another horror of war.

The Oregon State Grange rescinded its action of a year ago and will have no further dealings with the Nonpartisan league. Brief acquaintance convinced the grangers that they could put $16 per to better uses.

During the first four months of 1918 motor accidents on New York state highways decreased 50 per cent, compared with the same months last year. The knowledge of state police being on duty at unexpected places tightens the breaks on speeding.

Art circles in New York feel humiliated to the dust. The hurt would be less painful had European fakirs trimmed the guild with bogus pictures. This time the shady work was skillfully done by Oklahoma "artists," who unloaded several "bogus Braklocks" at fancy prices.

Uncle Joe Cannon does not thunder in congress as was his habit in earlier years, but is on deck as usual working and voting to win the war. Danville sticks to Joe as closely as Joe sticks to Danville, only more so. The chief worry of Danville just now is to find a way around a partisan law and give Uncle Joe an uncontested re-election next fall.

The Bee's Letter Box

Grafting on the Soldier.

Omaha, June 13.—To the Editor of The Bee: One of my sons in the service is at Kelly field, San Antonio, Tex. Some time since he went into a restaurant in San Antonio to get a lunch. When he went to pay for the lunch they were going to hold him up. The price named was out of all reason. He threw down what he thought was full payment for what he got. The boy is quite a husky kid and there was about to be a rough house when a policeman appeared on the scene and asked my boy what the trouble is. He told him. The place was put out of business.

Is it not a fact that we forget the great obligation we owe the boys who are fighting our and posterity's battles? Is it not a fact that too often they are robbed of the scant allowance they get from the government? The man who will rob the boy in the service at the present time is a grafter, a patriotic robber, and should be put out of business. He is not worthy of public patronage.

Yesterday a young man from Fort Omaha, and who did service in Mexico, came to my office to inquire what it would cost to bridge in a front tooth. After taking in the situation, I told him I will put in a gold bridge, with porcelain facing, for $5. This is not by any means my regular price. He just came from an office where the dentist asked him $20 for a porcelain facing, $45 for an all-gold tooth. I want to raise my voice against this grafting our soldiers. I don't care whether he is in my own profession or not, the man who will impose thus on one of our boys should feel the indignation of a patriotic public. It is not a time to get the dollar, but to overthrow militarism, and uphold and extend democracy throughout the world.

A DENTIST.

CHEERY CHAFF

"Look at that sawed-off stovepipe and that monocle. Look at that loud vest. Oh, that a child of mine should dress like that."

"Don't take it so hard. Boys will be boys."

"But she's a girl."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Take a good look at this ladder, my boy."

"What for?"

"And then remember that if it were possible to get to the top at a single bound there would be no use for the bottom rungs."—Detroit Free Press.

"I am Old Glory," says the Star Spangled Banner.

"I am Bold Glory," says the Service Flag.

"I am Gold Glory," says the Liberty Loan Honor Flag.—Life.

"Talking about getting help, I know a man who engaged a woman to cook, wash, iron, clean up for him, just for her board."

"How did he manage it?"

"He married her."—Baltimore American.

"So Hiram's been to the city," said one to another.

"Oh, yes."

"Where did he stop?"

"Why, he said he stopped at nothing."—Yonkers Statesman.

Jack—They say candy is a cure for fatigue.

Nell—Shouldn't wonder. I know the man who brings me bon bons never makes me so tired as the one who doesn't.—Boston Transcript.

"What station is this, conductor?" asked the lady on her way to San Francisco.

"This is Reno, madam; do you wish to get off here?"

"Oh, no; I'm only engaged now."—Brooklyn Citizen.

THE FLAG GOES BY!

Hats off!

Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums,
A flash of color beneath the sky;
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

Blue and crimson and white it shines
Over the steel-tipped, ordered lines.
Hats off!
The colors before us fly;
But more than the flag is passing by.

Sea fights and land fights, grim and great,
Fought to make and save the state;
Weary marches and sinking ships;
Cheers of victory on dying lips.

Days of plenty and years of peace:
March of a strong land's swift increase;
Equal justice, right and law.
Stately honor and reverend awe.

Sign of a nation, great and strong
To ward her people from foreign wrong;
Pride and glory and honor—all
Live in the colors to stand or fall.

Hats off!
Along the street there comes
A blare of bugles, a ruffle of drums;
And loyal hearts are beating high;
Hats off!
The flag is passing by!

HENRY HOLCOMB BENNETT (1863)

A SONG OF THE FLAG

Oh, sing we the song of the flag,
Of the banner that billows and beats
As it rips through the wind on the roofs of the towns
And whips at the top of the fleets.

It tears through the rage of the blast,
In a fury it tugs to be free,
As it swings in the teeth of the storms of the land
And sings in the gales of the sea.

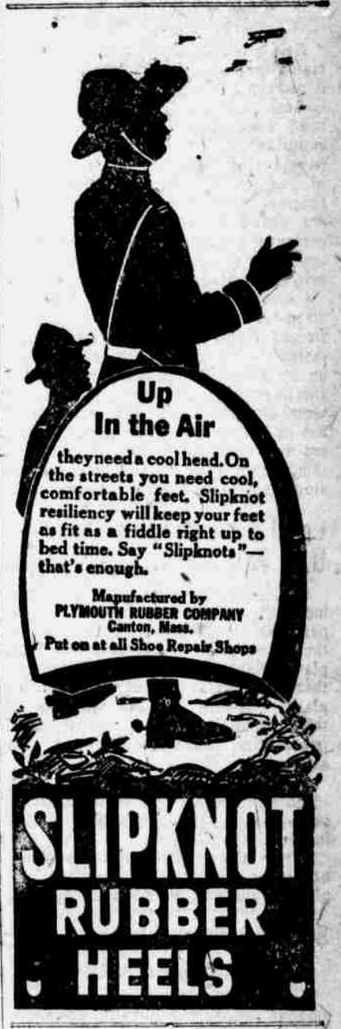
It runs in the winds of the plains,
It steadies and stiffens and thrills,
It streams in the smoke of the scattering clouds
And gleams on the bayonet hills.

Oh, sing we the song of the flag,
As it bellies and flutters and flings,
As it leaps to a home in the arms of the air
And laughs at the lusts of the kings.

It flames with the red of the dawn
And the white of the breakers that race,
It burns with a beacon of wonderful stars
On a banner of infinite space.

It lifts where battles are blown,
Where the thunders are hurtled and hurled
It lightens the loads of the weak of the earth
And guards at the gates of the world!

—PERRIN HOLMES LOWNEY.



Hospe Says:
Here Are Some Sacrifices in UPRIGHT
Pianos

Cash or Terms.

Haines, Ebony	$135
Bailey, Mahogany	$165
Chickering, Ebony	$165
Camp & Co., Ebony	$165
Geo. Steck, Mahogany	$185
Erbe, Mahogany	$185
Kimball, Oak	$200
Hinze, Walnut	$200
McPhail, Walnut	$235
Vose & Sons, Walnut	$250

You will need to hurry to get in on the Ground Floor for Quality and Prices.

A. Hospe Co.
Everything in Art and Music
1513-1515 Douglas Street.

The joy of feeling fit and fresh rewards those who heed the laws of health, and keep the habits regular with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

GIRLS Clear Your Skin Save Your Hair With Cuticura
Soap, Ointment, Talcum 25c. each. Sample each of "Cuticura," Dept. B, Boston."

Dividend Time Near:

On July 1st many thousands of dollars will be received in dividends by those who have put their money to interest in Home Builders' Guaranteed 6% shares.

It is not too late for you to become a shareholder or increase the number of your shares.

Interest works while you sleep and soon amounts to a good monthly salary.

You can start any day with one or more shares and increase them at will, leave your money as long as you wish and after twelve months convert your shares into cash on short notice. Shares may be ordered by mail or in person through the

American Security Company, Fiscal Agents for

Home Builders INCORPORATED OMAHA

TODAY

One Year Ago in the War.

German Zeppelin L-43 brought down by British naval forces in the North sea.

British forces continued a vigorous offensive along many miles of the west front.

The Day We Celebrate.

Dr. B. B. Davis, surgeon, born 1859.

Charles J. Magill, jr., in the money order department at the postoffice, born 1871.

Maj.-Gen. Joseph E. Kuhn, commandant at Camp Meade, born in Kansas 54 years ago.

John McCormack, celebrated tenor, born at Athlone, Ireland, 34 years ago.

Grand Duchess Marie of Luxemburg born 24 years ago.

This Day in History.

1777—Congress established the American flag of 13 alternate red and white stripes to represent the 13 original colonies and of white stars on a blue field to represent the states.

1805—Maj. Robert Anderson, who commanded Fort Sumter at the outbreak of the war between the states, born in Kentucky. Died in France October 26, 1871.

1818—Daniel W. Powers, banker and philanthropist, whose faith in United States securities in the civil war gained him immense wealth, born in Genesee county, New York. Died at Rochester, N. Y., December 11, 1897.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Charlie Cornell and Mike James left for St. Paul to accept positions in the offices of the Stock Yards company there.

After playing here, Gilmore's band

went on to Denver.

South Omaha republicans met in Pivonka hall, on Twenty-fourth street, and in a business-like way formed a campaign club. Speeches were made by S. W. Dennis, J. H. Van Deusen and Attorney Elliott.

Edward Rosewater, editor of The Bee, left for a two weeks' trip to the east.

J. K. Choote, superintendent of the Colorado division of the Union Pacific, left for the east in a special car.

The Oldest Woman.

"If everybody knows that Methusaleh was the oldest man who ever lived, who knows the age of the oldest woman?"

"The Sphinx."—Baltimore American.

Round About the State

Realizing that hyphenated titles are not as popular as they have been, the Crete Vidette drops the link and shunts the annexted "Herald" to an inside sub-title. The old name sounds better and gains in sweetness with age.

Farm land values are on the upwar bound in Colfax county. Howells Journal mention three recent sales in Lincoln precinct at $175, $200 and $225 per acre. "It is our firm belief," says the journal, "that the high prices of today are low, indeed, compared with what will be in the near future. This is a good time to buy land and in our opinion a poor time to sell."

The swimming season starts in early taking its toll, scoring two boy victims in the Blue river at Beaver Crossing. Boys will be boys around the "old swimmin' hole" and knowing it are reasonably safe. Venturing into strange waters without elderly protection is mighty risky and the boys thus tempted should turn over in their carefree minds just one word, "Don't."

Falls City is something of a division point on the route from St. Joe to the dry bell. Considereable quantities of the saintly bugjuice rools by to other stations and some of it stays for translation into current funds. The Journal forecasts an early showdown on the bootleggers' pull, "and then the public may get the surprise of its life as to the prominent citizens involved in the booze scandal."

Editorial Shrapnel

Washington Post: Bernstorff loses an American honorary degree almost every day, but what does Joe care for anything savoring of honor?

Baltimore American: King George of England is wearing a suit of clothes that set him back $14.25. There are a good many over here who would like to know his tailor.

Minneapolis Journal: The old civil war joke about the horse marines has come true. Seven hundred United States marines are now riding the upper decks of horses.

Minneapolis Tribune: The Hapsburgs certainly are having a hard time of it; they are rated so low in the dynasty scale that they have come to be described as the Perhapsburgs.

New York Herald: Mr. Claude Kitchin's attitude toward the newspapers of this land is strongly suggestive of desire on his part to kill the goose that hatched, if she did not lay, the eggs of patriotism.

New York World: Nine women were killed in the German air raid on British hospitals behind the lines. That, by the test of Prussian frightfulness, is the full equivalent of the gain of a line of trenches in manly warfare.

Brooklyn Eagle: The Germans do not tell how many men have been killed, wounded and taken prisoner since the drive started on March 21. Germans are cheap and 600,000 of them can be shoveled into the maw of Moloch with no apologies. It is a Hohenzollern holiday and the German people's funeral.

Twice Told Tales

The Pledge.

While visiting a penitentiary some time since a social worker paused before the door of one of the cells to say a few encouraging words to a colored prisoner.

"I suppose," remarked the social worker, "that if you were given your liberty you would not take a chance on getting in here again?"

"'Deed I wouldn't, boss," declared the prisoner. "No mo' ob dis lodgin' house fo' me!"

"I am glad to hear that," returned the other. "What would you do if you got out?"

"What would I do?" answered the colored one. "Why, I would go so fah away from heah dat it would cos' nine dollahs to sen' me a postal cawd."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Conservation.

"I see some boys in my apple trees. Call a policeman."

"Would you arrest the boys for eating a few green apples? For shame."

"It isn't that, but I want to get rid of them now. It's cheaper to call a policeman than a doctor."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Delivering the Dust.

"I am afraid that your son is a follower of Bacchus," said the preacher who was calling on old Gotrox.

"A follower!" exclaimed old Gotrox. "Why, he caught up with that guy Bacchus and passed him years ago!"—Milwaukee Sentinel.