

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Subscribers leaving the city should have The Bee mailed to them. Address changed as often as requested.



See a willful profiteer? Swat him!

Old Klug Cotton is again strutting around, just as if folks had not heard of the days of 1914.

Omaha's war heroes are not to sacrifice their lives for their country without at least public recognition.

A lot of local offices to be filled at the coming November election still wait for self-sacrificing patriots.

One of the ironies of fate is that a Philadelphia doctor for whom the police are looking is called after Grover Cleveland.

If the attorney general can relieve the food situation through an injunction, let him have his way, in fact, let him go as far as he likes.

Omaha stands first in cities of its class for low infant mortality, which is a high tribute to the city's healthfulness. Bring on your babies!

You will also notice that General Diaz's army did not stop when the Plava affair was finished, but has been quite busy with the Austrians ever since.

Ten cents' worth of explosives is as much as an alien enemy ought to have at any one time, and generally more than he has any legitimate need for.

Steps promptly taken by the city council to provide for the honor roll tablet will gain for the commissioners public commendation. No move ever started by The Bee is more popular than this.

The Bee has the biggest advertising patronage and also the biggest circulation in the June just passed of any June in its history. Our due acknowledgments to all who have helped to this result.

Washington Gladden will be remembered as a man of clear vision and courageous expression. His place among the great preachers of the country was long ago secure, and his fame can well rest on his achievements.

The Bee's Free Milk and Ice Fund is this year growing faster day by day from unsolicited contributions than ever before. This most worthy charity now has an established place in the community, which knows that every dollar put in is devoted to the avowed object and not one cent to any administrative expense.

Allied Gains on the Western Front.

American energy is having its effect on the western front, where the forces under Foch have successfully carried out a series of local operations of utmost importance. None of these takes the form of a major advance, but together they will have a decided effect on the future of the great battle line. In each of them the enemy has been dispossessed of vantage points, for lack of which he must begin any new attempt at his object under conditions not to his liking. "Nibbling" has another purpose, in that it serves to occupy a considerable part of the German forces, and compels any effort at concentration in the rear to be carried out with due regard to activity at the front, disconcerting general plans through continual interruption. Nothing in any of these movements may be looked upon as advertising the strategy of the central allied command, beyond the fact that Foch and his associates do not propose to allow the Hun to rest or to consolidate his front line positions. Under these conditions the expected great effort of the enemy must be initiated far to the rear of the existing lines and developed, if at all, practically in view of the allies, who will thus have the better opportunity for meeting it early enough to bring it to the abortive end that marked the third phase of the spring drive. Viewed in this light, the little bites our boys are taking along the front are of immense value to the whole plan.

A QUICK RESPONSE.

By their quick action on the suggestion of The Bee for the maintenance in the city hall of a Roll of Honor in recognition of Omaha's war heroes who may sacrifice their lives in the service of the country the mayor and the city council have earned the thanks of all patriotic people.

This public tribute to the honored dead will at least attest the appreciation of those for whom the men in uniform are fighting. The resolution unanimously adopted by the council goes further by holding out the promise that this Roll of Honor shall later be made permanent through the erection of a suitable soldiers' and sailors' monument dedicated to peace through war.

In this connection let us remind those interested that we have now on the statute books a law for raising money for such a monument by special tax levy, but this law would restrict us to a monument in memory of the veterans of the civil war and the Spanish-American war, and therefore to be serviceable for the present purpose should be amended by the coming legislature to include those who will have served in the present war against Germany. Such a move may be anticipated somewhat, but we may be sure that the plan of the city council commands popular approval and will be supported with the necessary means to carry it out if only the way is opened to do so.

Street Railway Troubles Everywhere.

That the people of Omaha, nor of any other city, have a monopoly of street railway troubles is plain from the more or less similar reports coming from many different directions.

Chicago is wrestling with a readjustment of its street railway contract of joint ownership and New York's problem is up to its public service commission. St. Louis and Kansas City are facing orders of the Missouri state commissions raising street railway fares to 6 cents, Kansas City protesting vigorously because the order violates the stipulation in the franchise. In Lincoln, as we know, a similar application for increased fare was denied by the state railway commission, with a follow-up annulling a large part of the common stock and ordering dividends paid on it returned to the treasury. And we in Omaha are hanging between a seven-for-a-quarter ordinance, which the city is trying to enforce in the courts, and an effort by the company to induce the state railway commission to sanction a 6-cent fare.

Finally, the war labor board, which is beset with the demands of employes for higher wages, has recommended federal control of fares on all electric lines for the duration of the war, which, if assumed, would supersede all local powers of regulation, as well as the authority of all public service commissions. Federal interposition does not simplify the situation, but, on the contrary, complicates it unless viewed as a conservation measure, for which the initiative, it would seem to us, should come from the fuel administration instead of the war labor board. We are inclined to agree with the New York World that if the federal government can step in here merely on the question of fares and wages it will be so hard to draw the line generally that our scheme of local self-government will be practically suspended.

"What Does Wilson Want?"

The always interesting German mind continues to challenge attention, whether in its simpler childlike form or in the ponderous processes of its philosophic manifestation. This is because it never abandons its starting point, but persists in looking at any and all problems from a definite admission of "Deutschland uber alles." One of the latest examples of this is afforded by a book, "What Does Wilson Want?" written by Prof. M. J. Bonn and highly commended to German readers by the Vossische Zeitung. One of the learned professor's conclusions, flowing from his peculiar analysis of American psychology, will serve to illustrate the trend of the whole:

Americans, who are far away for European commerce, have only thought about making the best use of it and of its public development, but in Europe the people remember the idealistic speeches from the new world, and the unscrupulous aggressive attempt to pursue material interest and so find no explanation of this apparent hypocrisy. Even the fact that the American does not see a contradiction in this is incomprehensible, but he is strongly convinced of his idealism and does not realize how he has unscrupulously learned to apply his principles and theories to his interests by colonizing.

Thus, measuring Americans by German standards, and applying the gauge of kaiserism to all that we have done, Prof. Bonn is able to bring in a verdict of guilty to the charge of hypocrisy lodged against us by himself. It is possible that, once he and his learned brothers divest themselves of the spectacles that distort and falsely color all they regard, inside and outside the world of junkerdom, they may get a clearer vision of things as they are. Then they will learn that, whatever Americans may be in other ways, the movement against Germany is founded sincerely on a revolt against German methods, which rest on German conceptions of right and wrong.

Dignity is the order of the hour at the city hall, but the "boys" must not pull it too strong.

Germany's Real Enemy.

Letter From American German to Brother In German Army.

New York Times.

The following letter was written by a German who came to America a few years ago to his brother, who is fighting in the German armies:
San Francisco, Cal., July 4, 1917.—Dear Brother: * * * It is but five short years since I left home in Germany, and yet it seems that in our views our battling comrades and myself must be a century apart. You will remember how, when alone, we were wont to speculate upon our condition over there; how we chafed under the constant watch, the constant indignities from those in authority, and under the knowledge that the governing class that held our destinies in its iron, relentless grip, that presumed to regulate our very thoughts, that forbade us the speech that nature demands of self-respecting man, might at any moment sacrifice our comfort, our happiness, our lives, for the sake of what it conceived its privileges and its glories; and how, feeling as we did, by nature equal in our rights to any man, we both resolved to leave Germany and go to America. I went, and blessed indeed was that resolve, for here I am a human being, my destiny at the disposal only of myself and of my equals, not blindly driven by an autocrat whose dreams of conquest and of dominating other people are fashioned only on the past; and here, in the dial of time, I am trying to hold back the hand of civilization from pointing to the hour when emperors and kings have ceased to be and all the nations of the world will be republics, where the people rule and where a war of conquest or for domination could no more occur than a bar of midnight in a ray of noontid sun. * * *

The Kaiser cannot much longer contend against the growing odds. His victories are turning into strategic retreats. The boasts of his censored press can no longer point to a success of which you know, or hide from you the harrowing fact that his striving for imperialistic gain would become little ones daily to increasing privation. Even had the Kaiser won and perpetuated his government, where would your profit be? A victory that would need to be forever guarded, an eternal menace to the other nations, an eternal armament and war. You and your children would continue to sweat and to bleed for that victory. But a German republic, in a world of republics, no frontier guards would heed.

Don't you feel, dear brother, that were the Kaiser and his government successful in winning peace it could not be long before the German people, with the example of republic and freedom all about them, would become disgusted with their lot and rise as their forebears did in 1848? Then, why not now strike that inevitable blow—when you have all the world to help you—and yourselves partake of the glory of freeing all mankind?

Think, too, how the imperialistic war is thinning and weakening the German race. Don't you know the Kaiser is ready to sacrifice the last German in order to maintain his

dynasty? Would he not have you shot down like a dog were you to suggest to him that he could save hundreds of thousands of German lives by abdication? Does it not remain for you and your comrades to save the German race for the future, by ridding yourselves of his selfish autocracy? Accustomed to deny your comrades all human rights and considerations, he demonstrates by the very ruthlessness of his military methods that his autocratic mind has failed to grasp the fact that the world is peopled by thinking, feeling, self-respecting, justice and freedom-loving human beings; see to it, brother, that you and your comrades show that the German people appreciate the fact.

The Kaiser has told you that in the event of war with America the millions of Germans in the United States would rise in revolution. Those Germans, disgusted with the Kaiser's gospel of force, with the egotism he personifies, with the absolutism for which he stands, and convinced of its continuing menace to democracy, are organizing revolution—to overthrow the German Kaiser and to help you establish a German republic. And soon before the German trenches the Germans and sons of Germans from these United States will be bearing the Stars and Stripes—those Stars and Stripes upon which German emigrants have looked for a hundred years with feelings of the deepest emotions, under which Carl Schurz and his comrades of the German revolution of 1848 found asylum and the freedom for which they had fought in vain against a Prussian king. And we Germans of America hope and trust that when the German soldier looks upon those Stars and Stripes he, too, will recognize in them the symbol of his and of the world's liberty and join his kindred from America, regiment upon regiment, army corps upon army corps, and with them battle, not against the German people, but against the rulers, the oppressors of the German race, and so help to end this awful slaughter and insure forever for himself and for his offspring peace and freedom. * * *

And now, dear brother, when next you are ordered to level your rifle across the parapet, remember that your real enemy is behind your trenches and not in front of them; and when you see the Stars and Stripes streaming through the battle smoke think of the longing for freedom and America which possessed our souls for years, and that, though this had been unrealized for you, its fulfillment is now being borne to you by the hand of destiny; and that, marching under those ample folds, are also men of your own blood, ready to welcome you and enroll you with them in the Army of Freedom.

Ordinary channels of communication are beyond my reach. I must seek other means; but if these revealed your identity or mine you would be made to suffer for my words. Hence I address you, dear —, and sign myself in terms which only you and I will know—the childhood names our mother coined. Affectionately.

American Infantry Soldier.

British Correspondent Chats With a Typical Specimen.

London Times' Paris Letter.

The same spirit, the "right spirit," prevails in the new army of the United States, we have in our own ranks. A young American whom I have just chanced to meet after he had spent six months in the army shows by his spirit—which may be taken as typical of that which prevails throughout the whole army—what the Germans have to face from the new enemy whom their lawless conduct of the war has called into the field. My friend had just returned from three months' service with a battery which is guarding a part of the western front. That he had done his duty well was shown by the fact that he had gained his corporal's stripes and, as a final recognition of his good work had just been sent down to join a training corps for teaching soldiers the theoretical side of an officer's training.

If all the soldiers of the United States have as much enthusiasm as this man, if "doughboys" rival the gunners and other branches of the service—which I cannot doubt—the Germans have a tough lot up against them. His conversation was filled with remarks which proved that experience is making the young American civilian a smart, sure-headed and reliable soldier. Answering my question as to how the troops appreciated the different types of officer, he said:

"I am pretty certain that we all prefer the man who has been through individual difficulties, and, what is more important, he knows what every man can do, and so never asks the impossible. Besides, he has learned his own work from the bottom and should in consequence prove himself in a very short time to be the better class of officer."

"What is the fighting line really like now?" I asked. "It's fine," he replied, describing his own appreciation of it. Then, really answering what I had wished him to, he continued: "We had hand-to-hand skirmishes pretty frequently. The trenches, though, we should not state to them, being new troops. They therefore, came over pretty often, hoping to down our good spirits, but they got poor change for their trouble."

"Our division is a regular rainbow crowd. There are boys from Illinois in the gunners—lots of those in the ranks being sons of millionaires from Chicago and elsewhere—in fantry battalions from Louisiana, Washington and other districts. We're all mixed up, although each unit is recruited from a different area; but the spirit is just the same—and we love our job. There is in the American army a keen desire to get into the artillery, which is not looked on as a soft job, but rather as the more intellectual wing of the forces. We all—meaning the batteries—have a wireless, and so pick up daily the German and French messages. I, myself, was mainly used on observation work, although from time to time I took my turn at manning a gun."

Whittled to a Point

Louisville Courier-Journal: "We are now swinging on to final victory," cries the Kaiser. Inaccurate as usual. The final thing on to which this person will do his swinging is a "soup-plate tree."

Baltimore News: The dental corps of the army is large enough to care for 5,000,000 men. Needless to say, the men themselves would rather show their teeth to the enemy than to the corps.

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New York World: A prisoner taken by the American marines in France said the word "glad to be captured," a feeling which in the enemy lines is apparently destined more and more to increase the effect of allied attack.

Minneapolis Tribune: "Noah was 600 years old before he knew how to build an ark." This is the motto which hangs over the desk of the chairman of the shipping board. But Noah didn't waste a minute when he was told "It was going to be a wet season."

Kansas City Times: However, the admission by Dr. von Kuehlmann that Germany cannot win by force need not stop any of the Kaiser's "invincible" speeches. After a moment's reflection, the Kaiser will realize that they are just as appropriate now as they ever were.

Chicago Post: "I hear," said one of the women, "that all your husband's hair came out when he was sick some time ago. Is that true?" "Yes," answered the second, with a reflective sigh. "He hasn't a single hair left on his head, and the doctor says it may be quite a long time before it comes in again."

"Just think of it!" sympathetically returned the first. "Flies in the summer and cold weather in the winter. Isn't it awful!" "Yes," admitted the second, "but that isn't what bothers him the most. Every time he washes his face he now has to keep on his hat in order to tell where to stop."—Chicago Post.

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The Bee's Letter Box

Place for Honor Tablet. Omaha, July 1.—To the Editor of The Bee: The court house is the place for that roll of honor bearing the names of those who gave all for Liberty. Just within the massive doors is a spacious vestibule where the visitor finds on either side huge, bronze tablets already in place. These bear the names Harte, Kennard, Best, Trainor, Bruning, O'Connor, John C. Lynch, Bedford, Pickard and Ellasser. Four of these names appear twice; each of the last three is inscribed three times.

Stranger, these immortals did not perish nobly on a stricken field; they simply held down easy and well-paid jobs while the new court house was being built. Hence this exhibition of effrontery and rotten taste by which county money was used to build up a spurious fame.

Who will be the first of these men to demand a recasting of the tablets? PROUD OF OMAHA.

MIRTHFUL REMARKS.

A lady had been looking for a friend for a long time without success. Finally she came upon an unexpected place. "Well," she exclaimed, "I've been on a perfect wild goose chase all day long, but I think goodness I've found you at last!"—Boston Transcript.

Bill—I see an electrically operated vacuum cleaner for the teeth has just been patented for dentists. "Gill—That's nothing new. I've seen vacuum cleaners used in drawing rooms before now."—Yonkers Statesman.

"You see lots of humor in the daily news," "How now, Horatio?" "The Germans accuse the Pole of looting and congress is talking about investigating itself."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Rather a remarkable debutante." "In what respect? I've seen young girls as pretty as she." "I was not referring to her beauty. It seems she still defers to the wishes of her parents."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"Have the tried the operation proposed of the transfusion of blood with the aristocratic patient at the hospital?" "No, she positively refused to accept aid from any but a blue-blooded person."—Baltimore American.

"Your wife says you made a great hit at her party." "Yes, answered Mr. Cumrox. I couldn't have done better. My manners were so dignified and perfect several people thought I was the new butler we've been bragging about."—Washington Star.

Have You \$300?

It will buy three of our shares. If you have not this amount, start with less and systematically save with us until you reach your goal. No better time and no better place. Dividends compounded semi-annually.

The Conservative Savings & Loan Ass'n 1614 HARNEY STREET. Resources, \$14,000,000. Reserve, \$400,000.00

Hospe Says

The July Piano Drive

will put Pianos in the homes. You save money by putting it into the much needed article of the home. Music soothes, it brightens, it encourages.

Every army has its bands, to put added pep into the soldier; it eases marching; it brings new life into monotony.

Why is not this the case at home?



To assist you in the ownership of an instrument, one with a Hospe Guarantee, a 100 per cent value, we will make tempting offers in Price and Terms.

High-class Grand Pianos in art finished mahogany. Price from \$495 and better.

The most successful and universally satisfactory nationally advertised Player Pianos, in all finishes and styles, from \$425 and better.

Such world-famous makes as the Mason & Hamlin, Kranich & Bach, Vose, Fischer, Bush & Lane, Cable-Nelson, Kimball, Hospe and many others, at prices from \$285 up.

The July Piano Drive will carry with it the other 100 nearly new Pianos, the best we have ever offered.

The following is a partial list of our bargains in the slightly used stock:

Table with 2 columns: Piano Model and Price. Includes Bailey mahogany \$165, Fischer walnut \$250, Hains, ebony 135, Hine, FWF 225, Schubert, ebony 125, Kranich & Bach, walnut 350, Netsow, walnut 185, Cable-Nelson, E, walnut 185, Kroeger, mahogany 200, Chickering, ebony 165, Homer, walnut 225, Boston, walnut 185, Vose & Son, walnut 225, Camp Co., ebony 165, Hine, oak 225, Emerson, ebony 175.

Remember that we furnish with each Piano a new stool and scarf, and that we will accept any of these Instruments within one year at the full purchase price to apply on a new instrument.

YOU PAY \$1.25 WEEKLY UNTIL PAID. Mason & Hamlin Pianos. Victor Victrolas.

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

TODAY

One Year Ago Today in the War.

Battalion of American troops enthusiastically received on their arrival in Paris.

General Scott of the American army at Russian front saw General Brusilov's troops capture several lines of German fortifications.

The Day We Celebrate. Rev. Ewald T. Otto, pastor of the Lutheran St. Paul's church, born 1851.

Charlotte Perkins Gilman, author, and lecturer, born at Hartford, Conn., 55 years ago.

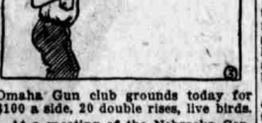
Sarah Pratt Greene, novelist and short-story writer, born at Simsbury, Conn., 57 years ago.

Richard B. Bennett, H. P., director-general of national service in Canada, born at Hopewell, N. B., 46 years ago.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

Articles of incorporation for the Commercial directory company were filed by C. A. Ferrin, R. F. Hodgins and M. C. Hodgins. The capital stock is put at \$30,000.

John J. Hardin and J. C. Smith of South Omaha, shoot a match on the



Omaha Gun club grounds today for \$100 a side, 20 double rises, live birds.

At a meeting of the Nebraska Corn-ell association, held at the office of Estabrook and Irvine, it was resolved to hold a reunion and banquet and a committee was appointed to make all the necessary arrangements.

A building permit was issued to J. Brown to build a five-story building on the corner of Douglas and Sixteenth streets. The structure is to be of brick and stone and will be 32x132 feet. It will cost \$73,500.

Over There and Here

The entire class of dentists of a Louisville college joined the army after graduating. More power to their pull and their automatic hammer.

The Lathrop family of Chicago, consisting of mother, two sons and one daughter, have been regularly enlisted in the navy—mother and daughter as yeowomen.

Twelve French deputies have made the supreme sacrifice for France since the war began. It is claimed that no other legislative chamber in the world can equal the record.

Remember the nursery picture of the cat that "jumped over the moon"? Well, live porkers give a good imitation of the leap in Switzerland. Pork has gone up to 60 cents a pound, live weight. Beef lingers below the frost line.

The army administration in France, on the first of the month, took over the delivery and dispatch of mail, determined to remedy the broken-down service of the Postoffice department. If this end of the service can be leveraged it may be possible to get soldiers' mail to the home folks in 20 instead of 30 days.

London's national restaurants and community kitchens, operated on the self-serve plan, help mightily in keeping food prices within reach of working people. A substantial "shilling dinner" which includes soup, meat, vegetables, the roast coffee, is served for 1s. 6d., while 30 cents commands enough additional trimmings to round out a copious J. B. trout.

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Twice Told Tales

Misfortunes of Hubby. Recently two women acquaintances chanced to meet on a shopping expedition, and after conversing for some time the talk turned to domestic affairs.

"I hear," said one of the women, "that all your husband's hair came out when he was sick some time ago. Is that true?" "Yes," answered the second, with a reflective sigh. "He hasn't a single hair left on his head, and the doctor says it may be quite a long time before it comes in again."

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