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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR
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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG
They will hear it in Berlin, all right.

Surprised? No, everybody over here was looking for it.

We know who started the war, and we also know who is going to end it.

"Can't fight," eh? Well, the boys put up a pretty fair imitation of the real thing.

The stock market barometer registers a victory for America and the allies. Then it must be so.

The Kaiser is pretty busy just now receiving "I regret to report" messages. He'll get the alibis later.

"Where breathes the foe but falls before us, with freedom's soil beneath our feet, and freedom's banner streaming o'er us?"

Hays, Roosevelt, Root and Taft make a very attractive quartet for a republican gathering. It comes pretty near being four of a kind.

The prisoners unanimously second the motion for a new city jail for Omaha. If it is to be a workhouse, however, they all vote "No."

Yes, the sinking of the Lusitania was the firing on Fort Sumter of this war, but it took a lot of people in Washington a long time to wake up to the fact.

Who was it expressing fear there might be such a shortage of volunteers that resort to the draft would have to be had to get candidates for all the offices to be filled at this year's election?

Only 20,000 kaiserites on this side bought German war bonds, a pretty good sign that most of them thought more of the big American dollar, which is always worth 100 cents, than they did of Deutschland's chance of winning the war.

The high cost of traveling is seriously interfering with the usual cross-country excursions of the big theatrical companies so that superior cities like Omaha are not likely to have many good theatrical attractions during the coming season. We can hear the movie man mumble "I should worry."

The democrats admit that their gerrymander of the county commissioner districts is part of their game of politics, but the stealthy underhanded way of doing in secret at the eleventh hour savors altogether too much of turning out the lights to switch the decks. If we mistake not, they will discover that the public likes fair play.

"In spite of the fact that it would hurt him politically, Mr. Stephens fought the embargo on munitions with all his might," writes an apologist for the congressman for the Third Nebraska district. Is it a fair inference that Senator Hitchcock introduced and championed the kaiser's embargo bill merely to "tickle the Germans" voting for him?

The Gilt Star. Everyone shares the grief of the parents of Quentin Roosevelt over his sad fate and must admire the heroic resignation that voices satisfaction that the young man got into the fight and died for his country. At the same time we must realize that the hearts of every parent whose son may sacrifice his life to the great cause must suffer the same pangs, and that in taking the risks of battle there is no distinction between rich and poor, high and low, the famous and the unknown. The same need of sympathy and the same tribute of grateful recognition should go to every household where a blue star in the service flag is changed to a gilt star. Every name on the roll of honor commands the nation's homage and entitles the parents to the silent sympathy of every patriotic American.

Just 30 Years Ago Today. The stations on the Belt line between Omaha and Seymour park are as follows: Druid Hill, between Oak Chatham and Bedford Place; Barnum street, between Walnut Hill and West Side, and West Lawn, between West Side and Mascot.

The horse car company has abandoned Twentieth street and its track.

The Day We Celebrate. W. S. Wright, treasurer and manager of the Wright & Wilhelm company, born 1855.

Sidney W. Smith of the law firm of McGillon, Gaines & Smith, born 1875.

Henry A. Thompson of Thompson, Belden & Co., born 1848.

Frank P. Walsh, former chairman of the Federal Industrial Relations commission, born in St. Louis 54 years ago.

Rt. Rev. Thomas F. Davies, Episcopal bishop of western Massachusetts, born in Philadelphia 46 years ago.

This Day in History. 1864—Colonel Benjamin Harrison, afterward president, distinguished himself at battle of Peach Tree Creek.

1868—The secretary of state announced that three-fourths of the states had ratified the Fourteenth amendment.

1815—Russians checked the Austro-German advance from the northward of Warsaw.

1915—French resumed offensive on both sides of the Somme and captured six miles of German trenches.

Center Shots. Kansas City Star: Those Katy bandits must have been reading the leading German authors on loot.

Baltimore American: The Kaiser now has the Spanish influenza, but wait until he gets the American grip in his throat!

Brooklyn Eagle: Sicily also is grateful, and Palermo is to have a "Wilson avenue." It may be favored as a residence street by natives who have made their fortunes selling fruit in America.

Pittsburgh Gazette-Times: It is understood that the leading subject of discourse at German potato bakes in celebration of the fourth anniversary of the empire's gallant defense against the attack of Belgium was "The American Army—Is It Really Here?"

New York World: A drive has been started in New England for recruits for the Jewish Legion, which is to guard Palestine. There is sentiment and the lure of adventure, and beyond that an impulse of patriotism in the project for a body of Jewish soldiers to go guard duty in the old home of the race. There should be no lack of recruits.

New York Times: America had much to do with creating the supreme war council at Versailles. It was America's voice that pleased successful military as well as economic help for the unfortunate Russian people.

Odd Bits of Life. Fifty per cent of the subscriptions to the latest Liberty loan came in through women.

Mobile infirmaries, operated by women, are to be established behind the United States lines in France.

A dictionary small enough to be carried in one's pocket has been invented and patented by a man in Washington.

Henry Hall, a Wyandotte county (Ohio) farmer, has painted every acre of his big farm either red, white or blue.

A revolving fan recently invented is attached to the back of a rocking chair and whirled over an occupant's head as he rocks.

A man in a New York restaurant who thought Marching Through Georgia was the national anthem tried to make a man from Georgia stand up while it was being played.

A slang box was started in a Great Barrington (Mass.) household some time ago and ever user of a slang word at meal time had to put a cent in the box. It was voted that the money be given to the Red Cross fund and nearly \$2 was found in the box.

The custom of wearing orange blossoms at weddings is of comparatively recent origin. It came to us like most other fashions in dress, from France, who in their turn derived it from Spain. In the latter country it had long prevailed, and is said to have been originally of Moorish origin.

Twice Told Tales. Warring Off the Kick. The conversation in the lobby of a Washington club turned to efficiency, when this little anecdote was contributed by Congressman Charles P. Coady of Maryland.

"The other morning the proprietor of a machine shop was summoned to the telephone, and taking down the receiver he heard something more than a buzz on the wire.

"What's the matter with you?" angrily demanded a voice. "Didn't you say that you would send a man around to fix my door bell yesterday? My wife remained in all day and nobody came! If you don't want to repair the thing, say so now."

"Why," he did send somebody around," the proprietor finally managed to break in. "Jim," said he, turning to his assistant, "didn't you go around to Mr. Brown's yesterday afternoon to do that job?"

"Yes," answered Jim. "I went around all right and rung the bell for 10 minutes, but nobody came to the door, so I concluded they had all gone out."

"Doing the Boss. A plumber and a painter were working in the same house. The painter arrived late and the plumber said to him: "You're late this morning."

"Yes," said the painter, "I had to stop and have my hair cut."

"You didn't do it on your employer's time, did you?" said the plumber.

"Sure, I did you?" said the painter. "It grew on his time."—Everybody's Magazine.

OUR BOYS WILL FINISH THE JOB.
It has been understood that in order to expedite action the American troops on the west front have been brigaded with the British and French troops, although, as it appears, they must have been assigned to particular sectors of the line. At any rate, Uncle Sam's boys have not been scattered sufficiently to lose their identity or to fail of receiving credit as Americans for successful repulse of the German onslaught and brilliantly following up their opportunity by an advance. The results furnish the proof that the enthusiasm, resourcefulness and intrepid courage of the Americans are practically irresistible when fighting as a unit, and the example which they have set for the soldiers of our allies must be particularly stimulating and helpful.

In this connection a statement is worth quoting, made about three weeks ago by Lloyd George in the House of Commons, "that the brigading of the Americans with the allied divisions was on the distinct understanding that when the new combat (in Great Britain) to supply their losses materialized the men who came in would take the places of the Americans, so that the latter could form their own divisions."

This means that we are soon to have an American army in France as a distinctive part of the allied forces, just as we have a British army and a French army, all, of course, working together and under direction from a single head carrying out the plans of the allied war council. That will doubtless come just as soon as the British and French recruiting replenishes their military strength and our own fighting force is enlarged by bringing in the reserves already in training on the other side. The prediction that the American army will be the deciding factor in finishing the job of driving back the Hun is therefore not at all fanciful.

Republicans Pledged to the War.

The most notable gathering of republicans in many months was that assembled at Saratoga, where the New York state convention of the party was held. From this has gone out such a clear and unmistakable message to the voters of the country as must demolish the last vestige of democratic pretense that success in the war depends on the continuance of that party in power in congress. Theodore Roosevelt, William H. Taft, Elihu Root and Will H. Hays, able and energetic leaders, in speeches whose quality of lofty patriotism has never been surpassed, pointed out the imperative necessity of sending to congress men who are definitely pledged to an aggressive and unremitting policy in connection with the war. None of these speakers in any way detracted from what has been accomplished by the president, nor did they dwell on mistakes made by the democrats. But they did earnestly emphasize the need of a congress that can be trusted to go on with the great undertaking to which the country is devoted, to the ultimate and conclusive victory to which republicans are pledged. This is the attitude of the party, nationally and locally, and the spirit in which it will ask support of the people. No clearer answer could be given to the insinuation of the democrats that the republicans are not to be depended on in congress, nor could a more certain precursor of victory be had than this confidence in attack on demonstrated incompetence.

Austrian Words and Deeds.

Premier von Seydler rather testily comments on the course of the Entente Allies, blaming them for the continuation of the war. He declares himself unmoved by circumstances, full of confidence in the "unshakable devotion to the dynasty, the loyalty of the citizens to the state and the firm internal cohesion of our state." In a narrow sense he is justified, for the people he represents are devoted and loyal to the Austrian dynasty. His summing up does not include millions of Czechoslovak, Jugoslavians and Latins held in subjection by the comparatively small group of Germans and Magyars that is united by the cohesive force of plunder. These submerged nations are neither loyal nor devoted to the Austrian dynasty and are stirred to the very depths of their never-extinguished national aspirations by the "internal propoganda" of which the premier complains.

In viewing the olive branch Baron Burian holds out the picture of subjected Bosnia, Herzegovina and Montenegro and sequestered Serbia looms up big. The Adriatic was turned into an Austrian lake through the simple process of seizing Bosnia and Herzegovina and putting Montenegro where it had to submit to dictation prior to being swallowed whole. This shut in Serbia, effectually establishing the economic submergence of that unhappy country. Austria sought its "window on the Adriatic" by the same means Germany intended to get a "place in the sun," through force. And this condition is sought to be continued by Austria in all its pretensions at seeking peace—empire founded on conquest.

Emperor Carl's phrase-makers are practiced dodgers, but the issue is too plain to be evaded by the subtleties they bring forward. Later on they will learn what open diplomacy means.

German Bonds and Propaganda Treason
How Kaiserites In America Furnished Funds to Finance Hun Spies

One by one the methods employed by the German government in its attempts to "mould public opinion" in the United States are coming to light. Some people have asked whether the German imperial government was simple and trustful enough to send millions of good German gold to this country on the chance of influencing public opinion through the columns of a single rather obscure newspaper. The answer is that the German government did not have to send the money across the sea. It was kindly put up by American Germans in exchange for war bonds, which were offered at the time; and as fast as the money was obtained for these bonds the proceeds were placed at the disposition of Ambassador Bernstorff and the German financial agent in New York, Dr. H. Albert, to be expended for propaganda purposes. It is evident that the money that was paid to Bolo Pasha for the purchase or corruption of certain newspapers in France came from the same source, for Bolo came to New York to get it, and it was transferred to him by Bernstorff's order or through his influence.

It has already been proved that Bernstorff and Albert had numerous penmen or dependents throughout this country. The method they employed was seldom that of direct bribery. Advantage was cleverly taken of any leaning or weakness toward the Germans, or any prejudice or animosity against Germany's opponents, that any editor, writer or compiler of information might possess. German advocacy was masked under the title of articles about the "freedom of the seas," or some other well-sounding slogan. Columns of carefully prepared matter extolling German governmental methods and social organization, pictures illustrating the power and might of the German armies, portraits of and biographical incidents relating to the Kaiser and his family, and a vast amount of matter merely hostile to the British government and people, were furnished to the propaganda by a regular staff of publicity experts, and very much of this material was used in the American papers without any knowledge on the part of

Uncle Sam in Warehouse Business
Nature of the Work of Providing for the Army in France

Stars and Stripes, Official Paper of American Forces.

Uncle Sam has gone into the warehouse and storage business. He has gone in heavy. Without using superlatives too promiscuously, it may be said that he is building the biggest system of warehouses in the world and one of the largest railroad yards in the world to serve it. It is an adjunct of one of the biggest construction jobs in the S. O. S. The warehouse system, when completed, will consist of 116 storehouses, each 50 feet wide and 400 or 500 feet long, and five huge warehouses, each 240x500 feet. It will contain army supplies sufficient to sustain 1,000,000 men for 45 days.

The warehouses are springing up at the rate of several a day—and what is important—they are filled with flour and bacon and ordnance and quartermaster's supplies almost as soon as they are completed. It is calculated that there is already enough food in a certain group of these buildings to cause the ringing of every bell in Germany for four days if Germany had it.

A total of 4,500 men is working on the

warehouse system and the railroad trackage which will be used for the transport of supplies in and out. There are Americans, white and black, and workmen—civilian and otherwise—representing nearly 20 other nations.

There are steam shovels, cranes, pile drivers, switch engines, concrete mixers and all the other machines used on a big construction job. There is a saw and a planing mill to cut and dress the lumber which comes fresh from the hands of a regiment of American woodmen working in the forests of France.

Nearly 100 miles of railroad track have been laid and there is more to go down. The men are laying American steel and driving real American spikes, and they are making twice the progress they would if they were using French rails under the French method.

The troops and workmen on the job are quartered in a camp at one end of the yard, with the exception of some units of American colored troops who are enjoying the early summer in tents, and the German prisoners. The main camp is laid out with streets and blocks of barracks.

The German prisoners live in tents also. When not at work they are confined to quarters, the confinement being made secure by a barbed wire fence which encircles their quarters and a squad or so of English soldiers on guard duty. The English troops are in charge of the prisoners. They also act as foremen. The Germans were captured by the British, and that is one reason why the Tommies are guarding them now.

The speed with which the Americans have progressed with the construction of the yard is a constant marvel to the French population. Peasants come for miles to see the steam shovels devouring a hill and see track laying gangs put down rails that are fastened with "nails."

But the big revelation has been to the 1,000 German prisoners working on the job. When first they arrived they were inclined to be a little insolent and not averse to making predictions as to what was going to happen to America in this war. In the few weeks since their arrival, however, they have undergone a decided psychological change. From their camps they can see the American locks of the base port and the main American railways leading to the interior and the front, and the main United States line of rail transport passes within a few hundred feet of them. They see ships dock and discharge varied cargoes, not singly, but by the dozen and the score. They see trainloads of cheering, singing American soldiers go by day and hear them by night, riding in American cars pulled by American locomotives.

They are dumfounded by the American effort and seeing from their vantage point, the fruits of American activity; they have sadly admitted that Germany has been grossly deceived about the part the United States is playing in the war.

If there is any favoritism in the treatment of the 4,500 men employed on the job, it is to the German prisoners. They live comfortably in tents, have cots to sleep on and mattresses with straw in them. They are issued the regular army ration and have the privilege of answering sick call every morning, but they seldom take advantage of it. After a recent medical inspection of the men their physical condition was reported as excellent—a striking fact in comparison with the latest information on the condition of allied prisoners in Germany.

The Bee's Letter Box
Commissioner Shumway Explains. Lincoln, July 17.—To the Editor of The Bee: I noticed a headline in your valuable paper which did me an injustice, and know you would not, personally, wish to do that. I call your attention to it partly for that, but principally for the reason that I wish the potash situation to be entirely nonpolitical, as I have undertaken to make the reappraisal of school lands.

"Not an oppressive summer thus far." "Not at all." "How do you explain the cool weather we've been having from time to time?" "I don't attempt to explain it. I just enjoy it."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Wills.—They gave Bump a medal for taping the German trenches' telegraph wires and securing valuable information.

Gills.—I'm not surprised. He was the best listener we had on our party line out at Suburbville.—Judge.

Mr. Peck.—Goody, my dear! I'll telegraph you as soon as I reach Chicago.

Mrs. Peck.—Don't bother, dear. I won't need money so soon as that.—Life.

"THAT'S MY BOY." When the news came home of his first fine flight.

Where the boys "lit into 'em," left and right.

And scored in the battle's blazing track Where the hardest work was to "hold 'em back."—

When the news came home, of all words we said.

(Prouder than any written or read) Hers told the story of all, deep joy: "That's My Boy!"

We know how it was when she let him go— (For all that the mothers hide it so!) Knew, when he answered, quick to the call, That that one woman was giving her all; Dreams of battles were in her eyes, But he didn't go under rainy skies! No time for tears—where they cheered for joy.

"That's Her Boy!" Lord, send the good news over the foam To the waiting women whose love makes "Home!"

And send them safe to the hearts again That are fighting the battles along with "Home!"

That a world of mothers may proudly say, "In the glory light of the Victory Day, "While the heart of the nation thrills with joy: "That's My Boy!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

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