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Smash the slates.
When crown princes fall out, the plain people may learn the truth.

Slate-makers are busy preparing an output for voters to break into smithereens at the polls.

If Foch is made marshal for his present success, what will they give him when the job is complete?

This is not a good year for cliques of any kind, and political ringsters should fare no better than others.

Omaha is sorry to have to pass the hot wave along to its eastern neighbors, but really, we couldn't hold it longer.

The Germans have concluded that their army is not invincible. Any outsider could have told them that several years ago.

Americans have also landed at Archangel. Pretty hard to find a place where Germany can be assailed without an American there.

One place where you know in advance your money will do good is The Bee's Ice and Milk Fund. It all goes to help babies that need help.

One Yankee destroyer has traveled 74,000 and another 72,000 miles in chasing U-boats, and neither is asking for a lay-off on account of overwork.

Arthur Capper is named for senator and Henry J. Allen for governor by Kansas republicans. The Jayhawkers are not afraid of their editors.

Apogee of the order issued against a Waterloo newspaper plant, the foreman says Uncle Sam may be able to make a printer fight, but he will work only when he wants to.

Again the kaiser threatens to send his fleet out to try conclusions in battle. A lot of jolly tars, wearing uniforms of the Allies, will more than gladly welcome such a visitation.

Democrats at Lincoln seem to anticipate defeat by the way they are fooling around with the state tax levy. A reduction in taxes is much to be desired, but a more economical management of state affairs is needed.

Another triumph for kultur. A U-boat has sunk the Hatteras lightship. This ought to send a thrill of pride through the "high command" almost equal to that occasioned by sinking a hospital ship or bombing a baby.

Victory Along Platte Valley.
While the allied armies of freedom have been driving back the Hun over the hills of northern France, sweeping them from one river valley to another, a most important conflict has been waging along the valley of the Platte. It has been between the forces of the sun god and the rain god, the corn crop being the stake. For many days this fierce fight has gone on, and last Sunday, when the sun god turned loose all his final reserves of blistering heat, it looked as if the decisive blow had been delivered and the battle lost to the enemy. But the rain god is also a valiant fighter and his scattered forces rallied in time to turn back the first onslaught of the destroyer and save the day for Nebraska. Some damage has been done; no one can say yet how much, but the catastrophe has been averted. The terrific heat of Sunday and Monday cost the state many million bushels of corn, just as the hot, dry weather of June turned the wheat crop into a partial failure. But enough will be raised to keep the state high up in the list of producers and enable us to contribute liberally to the needs of the world. The rains of Tuesday and Wednesday were not of the million dollar sort; they were worth an hundred million.

RESTORATION OF RUSSIA BEGUN.
Landing of armed bodies of men by the Allies at Vladivostok and Archangel, 10,000 miles apart, may serve to aid visualization of the immense task the associated governments have undertaken in the work of restoring Russia. The geographical features of the situation are not the most serious, however. Demoralization of the people is so complete that only by the most vigorous and at the same time most tactful of conduct will success be brought about. The bolshevik persists in its ruinous efforts, and to counteract its influence will be the first thing to engage attention. It is plain that Lenine and Tretzky are now acting in the interest of the Germans. Under pretext of maintaining the ascendancy of the proletariat, this precious pair is steadily fastening the shackles of German control more securely on the Russian people.

Elements of opposition are uniting, however, finding in the Czech-Slovaks and now in the presence of the Allies a rallying place for the forces of good order. With ports of entry under control, the big job has been well started on and its progress will be watched closely by the outside world. It is not now so much a question of getting Russia back on the battle line as it is of saving its poor people from the effect of their own excesses, to check famine and plague and render them once more self-supporting. Keeping them out of the kaiser's clutches will follow, but as a secondary consideration.

"Marse Henry" in Retirement.
To hell with the Hohenzollern and the Hapsburg! shouts Henry Watterson, veteran editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, as he takes farewell of the readers who have followed him with loving attention for half a century. American journalism will regretfully accept the fact that a man so loved and honored as "Marse Henry" has given over his active work, grudging him nothing of well-won rest, and following him into his retirement with the keenest and cleanest of personal interest in his welfare. It is comforting to reflect that neither waning power nor diminution of faculty is responsible for the move. It is simply that the great editor has reached a time when he deserves some release from the treadmill of daily journalism, where he can have a little liberty to do some of the things he has put off, as all busy editors do, against a day when other tasks will not press so hard. His work has been well done, his splendid leadership competently acknowledged and his fame is solidly fixed. American newspapers are better because of the inspiring presence of Henry Watterson, whose 78 years of life now entitle him to a bit of leisure to spend in his own way.

About the Irish Question.
A correspondent arraigns the editor of The Bee for lack of sympathetic understanding of the Irish question. His contention rests largely on a misapprehension or failure to follow the course of this paper in its occasional discussion of the Irish situation.

The Bee did not state that no Irish were in the army. Weeks ago it pointed out that many thousands of brave Irishmen, Catholic and Protestant alike, were fighting side by side, their religious and political differences buried in the bloody mud of Flanders. But this has nothing to do with the fact that the Orangemen of Ulster, under leadership of Sir Edward Carson, have resolutely opposed home rule; in 1914, when the war broke out, these Ulsterites were armed and drilling to precipitate civil war should Parliament undertake to enforce a home rule law. That they have turned their attention to Germany instead of to their credit, but they have not for that reason abated their resolve not to submit to enforced autonomy.

On the other hand, Irish Nationalists joined with Sinn Fein in resistance to conscription. Ireland has not contributed proportionately of her man-power. When other elements of the United Kingdom had been brought under the conscription rule, the Irish still were exempt. Recently they gave the government the alternative of receding from the draft or facing insurrection in Ireland. Sinn Fein is accused of making medicine with the Hun, the Casement affair being but one of several plots of the kind unearthed. It was these facts that led The Bee to remark that a "glorious company awaits the presence of Ireland on the battlefield." Irish factions have not helped Ireland's cause by persistence in dispute or through recrimination. Americans especially would rejoice to see harmony among the Irish, but that will require a little more of the spirit of give and take than now prevails.

"Dave" Lewis is to be manager of the telegraphs under Postmaster General Burleson, proving to the operators that other ways of getting to the top exist besides hard work at a key. "Dave" has been a consistent, and therefore a deserving, democrat for many years.

Dean Ringer's plan for control of the automobile thievery has in it enough of merit to warrant a full trial. Unrestricted traffic in used cars makes it easy for thieves to operate.

Chairman Dent threatens to put another dent into the administration's war program, a further proof of how well the democrats back up the president.

Trade Depression After the War?
Probable Outcome as Viewed By English Chamber of Commerce

New York Financial World.
American economists and students of finance and markets will be profoundly interested in a report made to the Department of Commerce by United States Consul E. Haldeman Dennison, at Birmingham, England, which says in part:
"A special committee of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce has prepared a memorandum on the question of financial risks attached to the holding of trading stocks after the war. The report states that while, on the whole, there does not at present exist a financial inability to hold trading stocks, such inability will exist after the war to a considerable degree, even as regards the restricted quantities of stocks that are likely to be obtainable. Further:
"Taking trade as a whole, there will be serious depression after the war, owing to many factors which will operate. This depression will be great, immediate and will continue for a long period. It will particularly affect the luxury trades. Among the reasons for this opinion are: The government will immediately cancel the munition contracts; there will be a considerable shortage of tonnage and a serious lack of railway facilities, owing to inadequacy of rolling stock, etc.; much dislocation of trade and industry will be experienced during demobilization; trade organization, which was proceeding, will necessarily be delayed, pending the settlement of satisfactory relations between employers and employed; and much time will be occupied by works and factories in changing over from the production of munitions of war to the production of articles of peaceful commerce.
"With regard to remedies or palliatives, the committee makes the following suggestions:
"A certain amount of control, both in the price and in the distribution of materials and commodities, will be desirable and necessary at the close of the war, but this should be withdrawn at the earliest possible moment. Treasury restrictions on the issue of public credit should be removed. Dividends should not be limited. Anti-dumping legislation should be enacted, providing at least for an additional customs duty equal to the difference between the invoice price for export and the fair home market value in the exporting

country. A certain portion of the excess profits duty now taken by the government should be placed to reserve for the purchase and holding of trading stocks after the war. Repayment of excess profits in recoupment of later losses or deficiencies should operate over a period of at least four years instead of two years, as at present."
We have had no chamber of commerce in this country that would hazard a forecast of what is likely to develop in trade after the war, but the Birmingham report is interesting in view of the fact that it fits a situation like in character in this country such as is described. Our munition contracts will be cancelled; there will be a shortage of ship tonnage, but it will not be serious and will be quickly remedied; we will have no lack of railroad facilities, nor will there be any breakdown in railroad stock; there should be no serious dislocation of trade during "demobilization," as it is called, but there will probably be a considerable shifting of industry from war to a peace basis. The peace industries are being utterly neglected now and it is reasonable to deduce that the demand for their production will be such as to take the place of the war demands of the present day. In other words, we do not believe the United States will be in nearly as serious a position as England is described by the Birmingham business men, who are evidently feeling much more seriously than we the weight of their four years of war, while we have been in it no more than a year and a half. As to the proposed remedies, we shall need few of them, and we can rely on American enterprise to quickly readjust itself to the new conditions and find new avenues of trade. We are fortified by \$2,000,000,000 of the world's gold that came to us before the war, the allies owe us fully \$6,000,000,000 besides and our resources in raw materials, which will need in abundance, are nearly limitless, while the abundance of the Orient, South America and India will find us in the forefront in competition for it. Even though we are advantageously situated, however, it behooves us to study these problems and the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce has done a timely service to recall them.

Hail the Western Booster
A Type of Live Citizen Filled With Bubbling Optimism

Christian Science Monitor.
One of the conspicuous features of the young and growing western or middle-western town in the United States is the type of citizen known as the booster. The statement, however, demands a certain qualification. The professional boomer often arrives before the town, or he appears upon the scene just when the streets and the pathways have been constructed, and the street names put up, and everything, in fact, is there for the purpose of the beginning of civic life except the main essential, the houses. But it must not be supposed that the booster, whose purpose is to boost the "town," to "push" its merits, to show it to be the newest, the best, the most up-to-date dwelling spot, or site for factories on the face of the globe, is at all embarrassed by this trifling deficiency. No, on the contrary, the man who is to "push" the locality, so long as there is a locality to push, knows, or believes he knows, that it has a golden future, which will not fail to cause those absent homes to spring out of the ground -- the rubbing of a modern Aladdin's lamp.
There is hardly any end to the list of objects which a booster will boost. It may be a highway, or a county, or a tract for irrigation or a site for mines. Then again, his boosting may take in a whole state and its industries, and, for the efficient conduct of his duties, he may own or edit, or have at his beck and call a newspaper, or series of newspapers. He may stump the country to enlighten the citizens, and mark his progress through the state by attractive interviews in the paper, and by a regular press campaign. A wide-awake business man, the booster of that type, rides in a big touring car, wears kid gloves, has the finest house, the finest clothes and the finest office. Morning, noon and night he booms the object to be boosted for all it is worth. He is well-mannered, always has a smile and knows the commercial value of an imperishable temper and a true breezy, business air. If it be a town in which he is interested, or, rather, to which he has determined to devote his superabundant energy, and the arriving stranger betrays the slightest interest in it, the newcomer is the object of his concentrated attention till the hour of his departure. The booster whisks him off in his car to the hotel, then to the mayor, the town clerk and the president of the Board of Trade. Casually, quite casually, the stranger learns that big, swelling pride animates his guide whenever he talks about the town. And he is never tired of his pet theme.
When the stranger has seen the "lay-out" of the town and heard of all the things that have been done or are to be done within it, it ought to be done when- ver the town gets the necessary appropriation, when he has heard all about the sewerage, the paving and the projected club house, the rush on the overcrowded "hotel," the swiftness of the population during the previous year, when he has mentally noted the factory facilities and the free grants of building sites, and has had it proved to him by incontrovertible facts and figures for what the town means to stand till the end of its civic days, and how every citizen is fully determined to make of the place the Empire or Pearl City of the West, then he begins to realize that the town and its aggregation of busy, hustling, patriotic humanity is a living organism. He wants to have a stake in its precious soil, to be of that happy few upon whom fortune is about to bestow her most sunny smile. He buys. Then it is that the booster cautions the interested, the fascinated, newcomer to "sit tight," waiting for the day when his property will grow in value, when envious people will pursue him with offers to buy and he will smile and say nothing, until the day of days when he receives that offer which will spell a life competence, and he will--sell.
After all, the booster is a reflex of the west. In his exuberance, his aggressive faith, there may often be a suggestion of boastfulness, of shrewd commercialism, of selfish interest, of the unfair deal. But there are boosters and boosters. Many there are who devote their lives, comparing and contrasting, to causes in which they have nothing to gain except the joy of achievement, but which place them indubitably among the makers of the modern west.

Mediaeval and Modern

Pastor Drysander, founder of the German-American journal named the Peace Call, published at Zurich, in Switzerland, has asked the German kaiser how many sons he has lost since the war. He goes even farther and prints: "In the event there have been no casualties in the imperial family, we demand an immediate explanation." After publishing the inquiry and demand, both were sent by Pastor Drysander in a telegram addressed to the kaiser.
The report concludes with the sentence: "Emperor William has not replied." He may be impressed as was that young member of congress who, in the midst of a heated speech during the reconstruction period, was asked if he had served as a soldier in the civil war. "Mr. Speaker," said he, "I am willing to answer all proper questions, but I do not want to be interrupted by mere technicalities." Pastor Drysander may not realize that he has been highly technical, but from the kaiser's point of view he must seem to be so. The kaiser long to appear modern. He has approved the methods of Attila, the Hun, with the exception of leading his troops into action, as Attila did, or of placing any of his own flesh and blood in places of actual leadership which can be filled by captains, lieutenants and noncoms. The kaiser is mediaeval in war with these few exceptions, which, probably, he only reserves for the purpose of proving the rule.
In mediaeval wars kings led their armies. Neblesse oblige! History shows us a long list of names of kings slain in battle. Harold Godwinson, Hastings, James of Scotland, a Flodden Field, Harald of Norway at Stamford, Richard at Bosworth. The history of Germany shows a bright galaxy of names of royal Germans dying with their boots on, at the front in battle lines. Before we condemn the kaiser utterly as an atavistic reversion, we must credit him and all of his princelings with that degree of modernity moving them to exercise the modern royal prerogative of staying behind and urging their men forward. For all practical intents and purposes in hard fighting the Hohenzollerns are only drafted for the war in class and rank. Let the records stand and mark the rating of all present-day royalty hereafter, not only in military, but political, life.--St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Bee's Letter Box

THE DUTY.
There is no use in talking people. We have not to fight it out; The only way for winning Is to give Fritz such a rout That the whole world will be certain He is hit between the eyes. And no twist of his logic Will make it other-wise.
Empty words won't do it, people. We can talk till we are blind, They'll just roll off like rain drops From his rubber-coated mind. This truth we must be seeing, We must crack the kaiser's head, And each one of his demons Must be clean knocked out or dead.
The thing Fritz knows is power Which he's taught to understand, He is hit between the eyes, On every other land. We must show him we can also Strive hard and crush and thrust, Destroy most of his legions, And tramp those left in lust.
And we can't waste time to parley On his hunting terms of peace, We must fight and keep on fighting, Just fight and never cease. We must pound old Fritz with purpose As hard as adamant, Not until he won't fight longer, But until he simply can't.
It will cost us lots of money, It will cost us lots of men, And most things we contribute Must be taken from the pen. But now is the time to press it Home to old Fritz, the Hun, That the world will never pardon The things that he has done.
So there's no use talking people, We have got to fight it out, We will not get back again, Beyond the slightest doubt, Old Fritz will try evasion, He'll bluff and bluster and cheat, But he can't disguise the meaning Of the coming clean defeat. --Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hospe's Special August Player Sale



Our stock of Player Pianos for August is larger than we calculated it would be. Therefore we make a special drive on the selling terms to reduce the number.

This applies to the nationally advertised and most celebrated Gulbransen Player Piano.

The player that is guaranteed for ten years.

The player that requires no instructions to operate.

The reliable, easy pumping, always ready player.

We have the popular "suburban" model in mahogany, walnut, polished oak and fumed oak cases; price all over the world-- \$425

No discount for cash; one price to all. No other player has its stable price so thoroughly impressed upon the public as the "Gulbransen Player Piano," and with this is its absolute reliability, its wonderful tone and beautiful touch for hand playing.

They are the best ever and the equal of players selling at \$200 more money.

You make no mistake to own one on the Easy August Terms.

A. Hospe Co. Everything in Hot and Warm

1513-15 Farnam St.

WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS?



Business is Good--Thank You

Resinol would clear her skin

What a pity she doesn't know! Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment are excellent, too, for the care of the hair, dispelling dandruff and keeping the hair soft and lustrous. All druggists sell Resinol Soap and Resinol Ointment. The Resinol Treatment is the most scientific skin treatment.

Just 30 Years Ago Today

The Venues Development company has filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk. The capital stock is \$8,000. The incorporators are George J. Paul, David R. Archer, Thomas B. Minahan, W. N. McCandlish and Samuel C. Bothwell.
The Druids held their annual celebration at Metz's garden, and the garden was brilliantly illuminated in honor of the occasion.
E. L. Lomax, assistant general passenger agent of the Union Pacific, has returned from an extensive vacation.
The city treasurer has paid \$6,000 for a full lot on the corner of M and Twenty-fourth streets.
Miss Ida Block is visiting friends in Yell.

Over There and Here

Stacks and stacks of Hun helmets gathered upon the Marne ridge already clutter the army positions in France. They are intended as "souvenirs" for the home folks, and may come across if cargo space permits.
Dutch workmen lured by high wages to German workshops run up against trouble on the way. Recently at the Krupp works German women placed the Dutchmen for taking the pieces of their men, who were sent to the front as cannon fodder.
The heaping sugar bowl, sweet symbol of plenty, is a thing of yesterday in public eating places. No longer does it decorate the center of the tables. Concealed in the staidboard it comes forth only when the waiter dispurses sweetness the food or drink calls for. Occasionally, perhaps, the festive consumer gets a measure than is his due, but the average diner wastes his sweetest smiles on the heartless waiters.
It's a far cry from Wounded Knee and the Little Big Horn to the Marne and beyond. Sioux warriors mark the distance and prove their skill as woodcraftsmen. A war correspondent tells how a dozen Sioux in Uncle Sam's expedition penetrated German lines on the night of the 22d, and came a distance of three miles and came up to a castle where German officers were feasting and bathing in French wine. A mighty warship and a shower of hand grenades upset the banquet and the banqueters. "I can't see it in a heap deal," reported the leader of the Sioux, all of whom returned unscathed.

Right to the Point

Philadelphia Ledger: The president is trying to overthrow me by his notes," complained the kaiser to his dentist. What the notes did not do guns may.
Washington Post: As the French, British and Americans close in on his incomparable army, Bill Hohenzollern begins to suspect that his silent partner is trading with the enemy.
St. Louis Globe-Democrat: Those who must daily toil keep things going at home, may also serve their country by the relaxation that preserves good health. At the front and at home the reserves must be unimpaired.
New York World: Charlottesville, Va., where a "lone bandit" robbed an express car on a Chesapeake & Ohio passenger train, is the seat of a university and hard by the old home of Thomas Jefferson. Has the train-robbing fraternity no respect at all for government operation?
Baltimore American: An effort is being made to enroll 1,000,000 women pledged to sell one-half of the next Liberty loan. This will be one occasion when husbands will not object if they wake up to find their wives occupied in the time-honored custom of going through their pockets.
Louisville Courier-Journal: It is stated that no job in France is so small for the largest man in America. Nevertheless when they need a man to wriggle silently under a barbed wire fence, they turn to the smallest man in the world.
New York World: "I can't see it in a heap deal," reported the leader of the Sioux, all of whom returned unscathed.

Twice Told Tales

Not Her Stop.
An old lady was going to Stamford, Conn., to visit a daughter, and took her seat in her car for the first time in her life. During the ride the car in which she was seated was thrown down an embankment and demolished.
Crawling out from beneath the debris, she spied a man who was held down in a sitting position by his legs being fastened.
"Is this Stamford?" she anxiously asked.
The man was from Boston, Mass. He was in considerable pain, but he didn't lose sight of the fact that he was from Boston, so he said:
"No, this is a catastrophe.
"Och," ejaculated the old lady. "Then I hadn't ought to get off here!" --Chicago News.
Very Scarce.
Byron Harrison, the Mississippi candidate for the senate against James K. Vardaman, said in a Biloxi address:
"The Germans claim to have kultur. It's pretty hard to find. Like the ham in the sandwich, you know.
"A boy complained to the young lady attendant at a cafeteria:
"Say, lady, there ain't no ham in this here sandwich.
"Och," said the young lady, easily. "You ain't come to it yet."
"The boy munched on a while longer.
"Still no ham, lady.
"Och," said she, "you've bit over it now."

Today

One Year Ago Today in the War.
Russo-Roumanian forces retired in Trotus valley, southwest of Oena.
Austro-German under Von Mackensen reached Sunitza river, taking over 1,000 prisoners in three days.
The Dr. R. D. Mason, physician and surgeon, born 1855.
Dr. Paul H. Eilla, physician and surgeon, born 1876.
J. C. Ackerson, U. S. N., one of Mr. Schwab's chief assistants, born in Michigan 27 years ago.
William H. Anderson of New York City, a noted leader of the Anti-Saloon league, born at Carlville, Ill., 44 years ago.
Lewis Nelson A. Miles, U. S. N., retired, former general commanding the United States army, born at Westminister, Mass., 72 years ago.
This Day in History.
1861--Gen. U. S. Grant took command of the District of Ironton, Missouri.
1882--First ambulance ship for smallpox patients, the Red Cross, launched at Millwall, England.
1841--Burning of the steamer Erie on Lake Erie, with loss of 170 lives.
1897--Genoa Cayona del Castillo, premier of Spain, was assassinated in Madrid.
1915--British took 1,200 yards of German trenches at Moore.