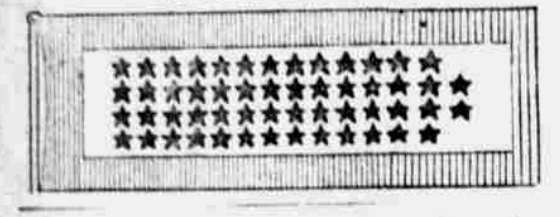


THE OMAHA BEE DAILY (MORNING) — EVENING — SUNDAY FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY PROPRIETOR MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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"Doughnuts for doughboys!" sounds good to Omaha.

The new moon is again a wet one, if you still have faith in signs.

When its campaign is over the Salvation Army will have Omaha's O. K., all right.

Illinois voters will soon get their chance to even up on "Big Bill" Thompson. Will they take it?

The Omaha Hyphenated is trying to make Charlie Pool think "Uncle Mose" is easy, but just let him wait till the November vote is cast.

"Economy" may sound a little better than "restriction," but it means the same thing in the long run, and saving food is still an imperative duty.

Secretary Lansing's prescription of "war, war, and more war, until Germany is sick of war," is already having its effect. The war is becoming very bitter to the Hun.

Suspicion attaches that a destructive fire in Lincoln is of incendiary origin and traceable to German sympathizers. Impossible! Lincoln is the home of William Jennings Bryan.

Talaat Pasha says there is no sense in continuing hostilities. To be sure; the kaiser and his courtiers are ready to quit for the present, so why should not the rest of the world acquiesce?

"Why not Morehead?" we are asked. There would be a lot of good and cogent reasons why not if we had a candidate running against him with a straight record of patriotic Americanism.

Railroad employes must not run for office and must cease political activity. The director-general of the railways reserves the exclusive privilege of doing all the political medicine mixing himself.

Well, of course, Secretary Lansing would just have to throw up his hands and quit the job if he did not have our Senator Hitchcock to lean upon. If you don't believe it, read the senator's hyphenated paper and be convinced.

Assurance is given that the money loaned to our Allies, with the exception of what went to Russia, is "a safe investment." What has that to do with it? Is it not being spent for our benefit and protection just as much as if we spent it ourselves?

Senator Kenyon and Senator Thomas succeeded in knocking cottage cheese out of the agricultural bill, and thereby saved more than the salary of one senator for his entire term. If a few more such economies were effected the public service would suffer little and the tax roll might be lessened.

Make the "Mun" Ice Plant Serviceable.

Now that the summer has passed, and the pressure on the local ice plants is decreased to a degree that will let the Water Board look about as to the future of the municipal ice plant, The Bee again suggests that if it is to realize its possibilities its service must be so extended as to make it city-wide. As at present organized, it can serve but a limited number of consumers, those only who live close enough and have means of transporting their own supply of ice from the "jitney" stations. Several ways of extending the usefulness of the plant are open, any one of which may be adopted. If it is to be maintained as a permanent feature of the municipal house-keeping arrangements, its benefits should be within the reach of all. That it can be made so serviceable is admitted, and before another summer comes to blister us arrangements for giving at least all home users access to the "muny" ice to the limit of the plant's capacity ought to be adopted.

"INVINCIBLE" ON DEFENSIVE. The German general staff clings to its dogma of invincibility, but has switched its application from attack to defense. Four years ago, full of the Paris-in-six-weeks spirit, the kaiser's military machine was animated by a belief in its invincibility in assault. No foe could withstand its attack. Sad experience proved the futility of this belief, but the German leaders declined to accept the verdict of the Marne, of the Lys, of Verdun and of other fields. The last manifestation of this came in March, when the great offensive was loosed, and now that is referred to as "abortive."

The Hun has retired to his dugouts and his burrows, remained his "pill boxes," and now declares himself to be invincible on the defensive. This latter is yet to be demonstrated. New and greater pressure is to be exerted on the trenches behind which the Huns are ensconced and Ludendorff will have full need of all the men and material he now relies upon. Foch and his staff do not minimize the task before them, but are pounding today as they never did before against the key positions of the German line on the west front. The real test of the kaiser's soldiers is being applied, that having to do with their steadfastness under adverse conditions. In minor operations this has proved wanting; whether it will endure under the blows of a major assault must be demonstrated.

For the next few weeks the power of the Germans to resist will be subjected to considerable strain, and it may be that later in the winter the quality of invincibility will have lost some of its stiffening, although it is unlikely the general staff will ever admit its blunder in this regard.

Turkey's Premier Talking Peace. Talaat Pasha, grand vizier of Turkey, and with Enver Pasha, the real ruler of the Ottoman empire, calls continuation of the war senseless and predicts its abandonment by all belligerents within a few weeks. He gives no real reason for his opinion, but a little examination of the situation might disclose the secret springs of his thought.

Turkey, already reduced to the position of a vassal state by Germany, entered the war almost solely because of that vasalization. Some slight extension of the Turkish frontier at the expense of Persia, with the probable expulsion of England from Egypt, was possible as a prize, but beyond that and the stabilization of the European boundaries of the empire the Turk had nothing to gain. Disaster has followed; to the end that Turkey is not only deprived of its prospects of grabbing a portion of Persia, but will be in the end shorn of Palestine, Armenia and other provinces it has dominated for centuries; will find its control of the Dardanelles abolished, its hold on Egypt broken and its position of eminence in the Mohammedan world sadly disturbed, if not overturned.

Talaat Pasha would rejoice at the coming of a negotiated peace, which might save to Turkey some of the things now lost. If no other reason existed for pursuing the war to a victory in the field, Turkey furnishes the best. A menace to progress for ages, any gain along the program to which Talaat, Enver and their associates have worked, with the further aggrandizement of their reactionary government in view, would be a distinctly backward step for humanity. To reduce the Turk to a condition of impotence in the world will be one of the real elements of victory.

"German Silver" Well Named.

A correspondent writes to his favorite paper, complaining that the adjective "German" has been used improperly to designate a number of articles of familiar use. As examples of this practice he cites "German" pancakes, "German" fried potatoes and "German" silver. Passing over the edibles, which by any other names will taste as good and smell as sweet, The Bee is inclined to take issue with the writer in question as to the metal alloy he has in mind. We insist that "German" silver is well named. It is not silver, and it is not German, but partakes of the distinctive German quality of being formed to deceive the unwary. It is compounded of base metals, but takes on the appearance of the nobler, easily being exposed by use or wear for the inferior imitation it is. It has fallen into disuse because it did not well serve the purpose for which it was designed, that of a cheap substitute that might be depended upon. In all these regards "German" silver so closely parallels German kultur and civilization, in fact, the character and destiny of the modern German nation, that the analogy seems perfect. Again we assert, "German" silver is well named, because it is not only "phony," but useless, just as was the pewter cup the kaiser gave the winning yacht.

Striking munition workers, declining to accept the wage board's award, are piling up wrath against the day of wrath. They should take a lesson from shipyard men and other war workers, who have just given renewed pledges of loyalty. Any group of men who do not realize the coming of the economic hereafter, and consequently look ahead and fortify themselves in public opinion by decent behavior now, are doing themselves grave wrong.

War Conditions in Italy Daily Life of the People Described By Roman Writer

Maurice Magnus in The Bellman. Most people do not realize the disabilities under which Italy fought, up to the time of the catastrophe of last October; nor do they realize the tremendous problems with which it was confronted. It entered the war after a long and weary campaign in Libya, when its resources of life and finances were at a low ebb. It had a difficult political party to deal with—the adherents of the Triple Alliance; a party that could not and would not see the real position of Italy and the necessity of its entering the war from a moral standpoint, but which only saw the commercial advantages it would lose by a rupture with the central empires; advantages, they argued, that would not be made up by any promises of the allies.

This position seems to have made America believe that Italy hesitated and tried to barter before coming to a final conclusion. The fact is, nothing of the kind ever moved the best spirits and the majority of the Italian people, although it would have been only natural that in an agricultural country like Italy, which depends absolutely on the products of industrial countries, there should be a party that would weigh the material disadvantages of entering into a war which meant being cut off from the countries furnishing most of the necessary materials. How heroically Italy has endured all hardships, and is still enduring them, is obvious from present internal conditions. The disaster of last October was a most unfortunate occurrence. The true story of it, as told me by those who were in the vicinity at the time, was this: Cadorna was very anxious to keep only his best troops in the front lines, and was loath to give them furloughs. The natural consequence was that they grew tired. Some of them had been through the entire Libyan campaign and were giving the best years of life to their country. There had been a conspiracy between the front lines of the Italians and the enemy to stop fighting on a certain day; then there would be no more war!

The Austrian superiors discovered the conspiracy, and on the eve of the appointed day sent the disaffected regiments to the rear and installed fresh troops. The signal was given; the Italians, living up to their agreement, did not fire; the Austrians, however, surprised them and walked without any resistance through one of the strongest fortified passes on the front, a pass that could not possibly have been taken by the fiercest attacks. In addition to this, many Austrian officers donned Italian uniforms and ran far ahead of their troops shouting to the Italians to fly for their lives. I heard that no one in Udine knew that the enemy was approaching until German automobiles containing officers entered the town.

However unfortunate this affair was, it had a tremendous moral effect. Until then Italy had been fighting outside its frontier, and there were many who considered the heavy loss of life too great a sacrifice for the unredeemed provinces of Trent and Trieste. With one blow the Italian people were at one; their own country was invaded, and there was no further question as to the issue of the war. The officers responsible for the disaster were marched down to the Via Nazionale in Rome with black ribbons across their breasts, bearing the inscription, "Traitors of the Country," and were shot in the historic battle of S. Angelo.

The spirit of the people today is magnificent, and the overwhelming odds as to food conditions and sacrifice of life have not daunted them in their fervent desire to march to victory. The cost of living has gone up threefold, and some things cost four times the price they did in normal times. Food and ration cards are issued for bread, rice, macaroni, sugar and charcoal. Oil is hardly obtainable; fats are not allowed to be sold or kept; benzine is not obtainable, alcohol for burning purposes is sold at 9 cents a quart to \$1.60; flet of beef, from 45 cents a pound to \$2.20; cheese is not allowed to be made, as the milk is reserved for the hospitals and for the soldiers; eggs are scarce, and have gone up from 2 cents to 9 cents each; paper has more than doubled in price, and some kinds are not obtainable.

The newspapers confine themselves several times a week to printing only one sheet, two pages instead of four or six. There is

Unruffled By War Alarms. Although all other branches of the government have felt the effect of the war, and most of them in marked degree, the United States supreme court is still undisturbed in its dignified aloofness. This is undoubtedly as it should be, and yet it is somewhat curious to find the nation's highest court going along in the old place when the rays of the maelstrom of the capital stir with the business of whipping Germany. The supreme court is now in its usual summer recess. It will not sit again until October. The austere court room in the capitol is undergoing the customary renovation. Visitors who peep in see the desks and chairs in their summer covers, and everywhere there is an air of rest and comfort. The war does not even interfere with its leisurely routine. Those who complain that the whole government is being jarred by the time-honored channels of the war ought to glance at the supreme court, which stands as a shining exception.

The business of making war has little or nothing to do with the court, and only once has it touched it at an important point. The court was called upon to decide the constitutionality of the selective draft and it upheld the law. Since that time the war has left the court alone and will probably continue to do so. The court stands as one of the ancient institutions of the government, unchanged by the ravages of a world war, going its way as if the world was at peace and interpreting the acts of congress in accordance with the constitution of the forefathers, just as it has always done.—Brooklyn Eagle Washington Letter.

The Automobile Conscience. The first motorless Sunday, besides the gasoline it saved, was notable for the light it threw on American character. It revealed as by a flash the existence of something about which many people had long been skeptical—an automobile conscience. Owners of motor cars were not ordered to give up pleasure-riding for the day; they were merely asked by the fuel administrator to make the sacrifice to aid the government in conserving fuel for war uses, and the cheerfulness and practical unanimity with which the request was heeded is a remarkable testimony to American patriotism. When men gather in the streets, as happened in some localities, to shame the few holders of what was, after all, only an ethical obligation, the spirit of American support of the administration's war policies must be regarded as pretty near par.

If moral persuasion can do all this; if it can make millions of people give up as a patriotic duty one of their keenest pleasures, why can it not be applied to the correction of some of the serious abuses of automobilism? Perhaps if the federal government would only appeal to motorists to abandon reckless driving and nocturnal joy-riding it could end the speed law violations and the street slaughter which local and state legislation has been powerless to curb.—New York World.

The Bee's Letter Box

About the War Fund Drive. Callaway, Neb., Sept. 6.—To the Editor of The Bee: You have suggested that the drives for the various funds should be consolidated. The suggestion looks very nice, and since you have advanced it, will you also state your opinion as to the disposal of the proceeds. What amount would such organization receive and upon what facts would you make the estimate? Also, as this fund is being secured for patriotic work, will all property and money on hand at the close of the war revert to the nation, or will it remain in the possession of the society having control?

Some societies are purely sectarian that are making drives, and this being the fact, why should they not be expected to support their work? The Y. M. H. A. is willing to carry its own work. The Lutherans are not asking for help outside of their society. The Methodists secured their million-dollar war fund and made no complaint, and many other denominations have raised war funds. The Knights of Columbus in their first drive for \$15,000,000 secured \$11,000,000, and are abundantly able to carry on their own work.

Each of the above named is purely sectarian in its work as far as its board of control and its origin is concerned. The Y. M. C. A. is nonsectarian and is open to all. The Y. W. C. A. is similar. Why place the burden upon the public of supporting sectarian institutions in this way, when the churches have not requested it? The churches believe in and want complete separation of church and state. A. M. STEELE.

Sidelights on the War

Brazil is also struggling with the food problem. They are restricted to no country. It took 40 years to prepare the Germans to march into France and then to turn around and march back again. Scotch kilts uniforms are worn in the trenches, but of late, by a new regulation, a khaki apron is worn over them in action.

Rafis hinged to the sides of a lifeboat and which spread out when it is afloat to give additional buoyancy form a recently invented device for safety at sea.

Atlanta, Ga., has an "army of physical fitness," an organization of business men who have pledged themselves to exercise daily in order that they may be better qualified for any patriotic service they be called on to perform.

Tom McGinn, erstwhile drillmaster to Field Marshal Sir Douglas Haig and Gen. Sir E. H. Allenby at Sandhurst college, is back in the British army again, having enlisted at Chicago at the British-Canadian recruiting mission.

MIRTHFUL LINES.

"Think we can get Russia on its feet?" "Dunno." "Those bolshevik chaps seem drunk with power." "Yes, and it's no easy matter to prop up a fellow with a booze."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"A fellow in the machine that just passed lost his hat and hasn't come back after it." "Probably one of his wife's selections."—Life.

"Darling, I would die for you!" "I'm not particularly interested in having you die for me," she replied, "but would you be willing to do a little dying for Uncle Sam?"—Detroit Free Press.

"Is it really unkind to have thirteen for dinner?" asked the Old Fogey. "Yes," replied the grouch. "With the present prices of grub it certainly is."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Yes, sir," said the boastful parent. "My boy is the smartest kid in his school, believe me." "What he does bring home?" asked the envious neighbor. "He's invented a scheme to pass an examination by getting his lessons instead of cribbing."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

"This magazine is not up-to-date." "What's the matter with it?" "You have to be wide enough so much pure reading matter before you get to the automobile ads."—Baltimore American.

"SOLDIERS' PLAYTIME."

When Sherman uttered those wicked words, "Declaring that war was hell, We're alive to hear us boys. Those very words we'd yell. For it's enough to drive us crazy, With the whistle going all the day, Not to say anything of restriction And quarantine wherein we lay. In this little white tented village, That some call Florence Field, But what we call it is plenty. If our thoughts we could reveal. At last Taps are sounded, To our bunks we're allowed to go, But only to dream of that whistle. That Sergeant Miller will blow. N. J. N., 9th Balloon Co. Florence Field.

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Careless Use of Soap Spoils the Hair. Soap should be used very carefully, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it. The best thing for steady use is just ordinary sulfisated coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), and is better than the most expensive soap or anything else you can use. One or two teaspoonfuls will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dust, dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage. You can get sulfisated coconut oil at any pharmacy, it's very cheap, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—Adv.

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TODAY. One Year Ago Today in the War. Viscount Ishih, in the name of the Japanese emperor, pledged Japan's support to Russia. Kerensky removed General Korniloff from his command as a rebel and proclaimed martial law in Petrograd. The Day We Celebrate. W. D. McHugh, attorney-at-law, born 1869. Ezra Millard, cashier United States National bank, born 1877. Carl R. Siles, chief auditor of the Woodmen of the World, born 1875. John B. Van Dorn, attorney-at-law, born 1874. Frederick A. Delano, who resigned from the Federal Reserve Board to join the army engineer corps in France, born of American parents in Hong Kong 55 years ago. St. Rev. Harry S. Longley, suffragan bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Des Moines, born at Cohoes, N. Y., 50 years ago.

Just 30 Years Ago Today. Edward Rosewater has left for Chicago. Judge Brewer, H. J. Davis and Henry Sharp have returned from their four weeks' bear hunt in and about Medicine Bow park, Wyoming. F. B. Bryan, assistant cashier of the Commercial National bank, left for Los Angeles to attend the sovereign grand lodge, I. O. O. F. The Empire Manufacturing company of Akron, O., has bought the lot in the rear of McCord Brady's on Leavenworth, near Thirteenth street, and will erect a five-story brick warehouse. Omaha is to have another cemetery several miles out on the Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley road. The site has been definitely located and A. N. Carpenter is now at work on the plans.

Here and There. A detective lieutenant in New York, who died after 30 years of service left an estate of more than \$48,000. A bank in Brooklyn, N. Y., was robbed of \$1,500 by its janitor's 11-year-old son, who sneaked into the teller's cage. When a workman in England leaves his occupation and doesn't find another in 14 days he is automatically in the army. The shortest tree in the world is the Greenland birch, which grows less than three inches in height, but covers a vast area of the island. Because a man fixed a lock for a woman neighbor and did not send her a bill she left him in her will \$5,000 that enabled him to leave a New Jersey almshouse. Bamboo has been found very serviceable in the construction of light-houses of the Japanese coast. The wood has great power in resisting the action of salt water. Buttons, marbles, trinkets and small toys may be made from the wood of the doorn palm, a fine substitute for ivory. The doorn nut grows in South America and in northern Africa. The latter variety is by far the most desirable for commercial purposes. Until after the war no evening clothes will be worn by the men and women at the Spokane (Wash.) Country club. Decision to bar formal dress was made recently by the entertainment committee of the club. A new policy of co-operation seems to have had something to do with it.

Peppery Points. New York World: Haig's army appears to be totally unconscious of all the repulses it suffers in the German official bulletins. Minneapolis Journal: General Bernhardt's retreat places him in the great column composed of those who can tell how it ought to be done, but cannot do it. Louisville Courier-Journal: It is understood that the first duty of Germany's retreat expert was to give the crown prince's legs a rub-down with the mixture employed by printers. Brooklyn Eagle: "A man is as young as he looks." That principle prevails in every stretching of the draft net. And still, there are men who want to look younger than they are. Washington Post: The guy who is starting a win-the-war get-farm on a Hawaiian island can get plenty of breeding stock by applying a ne headquarters of the democratic national committee.

Twice Told Tales. In the Old Days. Since the marines went over the top in France their status in the navy has undergone a radical change. In the old days the marine and the sailor were mortal enemies, for the marine was regarded as little more than a policeman of the ship. "The sailor," said Admiral Sims, "the Jackie gives him a cheer, but it isn't so very long ago that in chancing by a group of sailors I found them feeding a rat. "It struck me as out of the ordinary and I asked the reason. At first the men were mightily embarrassed, but at last one mustered up courage and replied: "We think more of this rat than anything in the world; sir; it bit the master-at-arms, sir."—Los Angeles Times. Home Fires. There's a bright-eyed, red-haired patriot, aged 16, who sells papers along "Washington" street. Because of his politeness he has made a number of patrons have more than a passing interest in him. "Do you always sell all your papers?" inquired a patron the other day. "Nope, not always," was the answer. "Sometimes have one or two left." "Oh, I take them to mother to keep the home fires burning."—Indianapolis News.

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