

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG

Mr. Wilson has said it.

Turkey is included in that ultimatum. The tail goes with the hide.

At last, "not peace negotiations, but surrender." Better this late than still later.

Copenhagen is now the port of exit for a lot of news that would be important if true.

The machine gun has many advantages over the typewriter for sending word to the kaiser.

If Austria feels humiliated now, how will it be a little later on, when the truth comes home?

If the United States is to have a big balloon school, no place is better calculated to accommodate it than Omaha.

Unexcelled and unique—the new rotogravure section that goes with The Bee each Sunday. To get it regularly—subscribe.

In Iowa the state-wide flu id is optional with localities, but Iowa is not so interested in a political campaign as Nebraska.

Von Hindenburg requires a great deal when he asks as much confidence in defeat as he held in success. Even a Hun cannot live on promises.

When it comes to maintaining discipline in a fire and police department, one boss can do it, while seven bosses are sure to make a mess of it.

But no one with the necessary ability will want to serve again as a member of a charter convention if it is to mean merely time wasted.

Orders to cease looting and devastation evidently have not yet reached the Huns on the line of retreat. The devilish work still goes on.

Eight months ago the Omaha Hyphenated wanted to relieve the president's hands by taking the management of the war out of them entirely.

Motion is that the entire subject matter be referred to a committee consisting of Foch, Haig and Pershing, with power to act. All in favor—the ayes have it.

Nebraska's fall skies never smiled brighter on a fairer prospect than is now presented. Our unmatched Indian summer is affording golden promise for next year's wheat.

Only five lawyers among the members of the charter commission, which may help explain failure to comply with technical legal requirements of home rule charter-making.

Mr. McAdoo has slackened the brake on railroad men so far as their participation in politics is concerned. Can it be that the approaching election has an influence on the "U. S. R. A.?"

The "flu" is subsiding noticeably in Omaha, where the closing order was put into effect days and weeks ahead of other places. Why, then, must Omaha stay closed until the laggards catch up?

The public is entitled to know that the federal judge did not hold that the law had not been violated, but simply that the indictment was not worded as he thought it should be. That is all.

The telegraph editor also criticizes the president's note to Germany. He says if the rule had been followed, and the "story" put in the first paragraph, only the last two sentences of the message would have been needed.

Can it be possible the Chamber of Commerce threw that posse too soon to our distinguished senator for securing approval of that Fort Crook water main connection after urging it on the army authorities "for more than a year?"

Peace By the Sword

Austria, tool of Germany, on Saturday addressed a note to the allied governments proposing a meeting of delegates in a neutral country in order to begin confidential and unobligatory conversations on the fundamental principles of the conclusion of peace.

The "fundamental principles" There is just one fundamental principle of the conclusion of peace, and it was never more clearly stated than when President Wilson, on signing the new man power bill, said:

We solemnly purpose a decisive victory of arms.

Until that victory comes—until Germany and its chief partner in crime meet their Waterloo, their Appomattox, their Yorktown—there must be no peace, nor talk of peace. And the peace that then will come will not be a talked-out peace with the criminal nations, but a peace of justice given them by the sword.

It is only by beating the bullying Teuton to his knees and making him impotent to repeat his rape of law and right that peace can come to the world.

Onward, then, to that decisive victory we solemnly purpose, and it a matter of months or years away. And he who talks or whispers, thinks or dreams peace meantime is a Benedict Arnold both to that great host which has died to keep men free and to that other great host which today as freely offers its life to the same glorious cause on the battlefields of France—Stars and Stripes, France.

ULTIMATUM TO GERMANY.

In the president's reply to the latest German note at last comes the ultimatum which the American people have been almost unanimously demanding. Its tone is less abrupt, perhaps, than the closing sentences might suggest, because Mr. Wilson apparently clings to his earlier notion that we are warring against the German autocracy and not against the German people, and that the people of Germany may be induced to rise up and establish for themselves democratic government while yet the war is in progress. No sign of such uprising appears, nor do expressions of British or French leaders warrant expectation of such an immediate development. Political disintegration of Austria is more than likely to precede any material change in the German government.

Persistence of the thought with our president may be ascribed to his hopeful philanthropy rather than to his grasp of practical world politics. Many months ago he sought to drive a wedge between the kaiser and the people, but his efforts brought only scorn from both. At that time the German nation was elated with the prospect of victory, and emperor and subjects vied in mutual adulation. Now, with inevitable defeat hanging over them, again furnishing common ground in self-pity, advice from outsiders, no matter how kindly meant, is apt to fall on ears deafened to any sound save lamentation for martyrdom. The German mind is not ready to give over its fixed belief in Teutonic superiority in deference to a people long despised and derided by them as unworthy in aspiration and achievement.

This means that the war must go on a while—must go on until the German army is no longer capable of resistance, or until the crafty war lords conclude they can save more by surrendering than by fighting. Americans must realize this and grid themselves to fight it out to a finish in the field if need be.

Then and Now.

"In several places in that speech the president evidently meant to play upon the credulity of the people, mistaking their willingness to uphold the president's hands during the war for a willingness to accept whatever conclusions the president may seek to draw from that historic struggle."

"The people are thoroughly acquainted with the facts in the case, Mr. President. They know that if you had taken time by the forelock we would have been prepared for the war."

"It was not the suddenness of the storm; it was the slowness and stupidity and incompetency of the men for whom you and your advisers are responsible, Mr. McKinley."

"What is the president's policy, anyhow? Has the president a policy? If he has, who framed it—the president or the trusts, monopolies, syndicates, bond brokers and gold gamblers who assisted in making William McKinley president? If the president has a policy which he wants the people to support he should tell the people what it is. The people will not again buy a pig in a poke, as they did in 1896."

"The bond issue was not needed, and the war tax is no longer needed. But the authorities that acquiesced in the demand for a bond issue will not dare to repeal the war tax."

The foregoing are excerpts, taken at random from the editorial page of Hitchcock's Omaha Hyphenated, otherwise the World-Herald, published during 1898, when the United States was at war with Spain. They show how devotedly that whirligig of pro-kaiserism was then "upholding the hands" of the president. Where would it stand today if the president were a republican?

Why the Democrats Are Worried.

Not all of the democratic desire to control the next congress rests on the excessive patriotism of the party leaders. It may be that some of their anxiety arises from a source entirely removed from any purpose of supporting the president. To fully appreciate this we must keep in mind that the chairman of every important committee in either house, with the exception of the senate committees on foreign relations and military affairs, is a southern democrat. To get an idea of what this has meant and may mean, look over this list of expenditures by states in connection with the government's war activities at home:

Table with 4 columns: State, Amount, State, Amount. Lists expenditures for various states including Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Mexico, N. Carolina, Oklahoma, S. Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Va.-W. Va., and a Total.

These figures cover the cost of national army camps, national guard camps, officers' training camps, aviation fields, etc., and government industrial plants built since the outbreak of the war. Is it any wonder the democrats of the south want to hold on to the government purse strings?

Emancipation for Poker Players.

Now and then, through the haze of uncertainty that surrounds the path of human progress, lending doubt to hesitating feet, some tall form arises to point the way, dispelling fear and encouraging advance. Such a guide post is Judge Joseph Corrigan of New York, who dismissed in his court charges against prisoners accused of betting on horse races, playing poker and loafing. "It is not a crime to bet on the races," said the magistrate. "Anybody can bet as much as they want to without committing a crime, and can also play poker. There are a number of things that a man can still do without committing a crime. They are all discharged." Oh, wise and learned judge, how sweet thy name will sound in ears of those to whom the click of the chip as it surges in the jackpot is music divine. How often will voices, worn with repeating "That's good!" be raised to praise thee and eyes strained by search for pairs will lift bleared looks to thee in unfeigned adoration. The one great difficulty will be to get other courts to adopt Judge Corrigan's views.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight.

Vice Admiral Sir John Roger Brownlow Keyes, who commanded the British naval operations resulting in the capture of Ostend, the Belgian submarine base on the Belgian coast, has been styled the Farquhar of Zebrugge. He entered the royal navy in 1885 and attained his present rank last year. Sir Roger saw active service in China in 1900, and occupied the position of naval attaché successively at Rome, Vienna, Athens and Constantinople between the years 1905 and 1907. At the beginning of the present war he was placed in charge of the submarine service. In 1915 he served as chief of staff in the Dardanelles operations, and later received flag rank and the appointment of admiral at Dover. Early in the present year he was knighted by King George in recognition of his brilliant services in command of the naval raids on Zebrugge and Ostend.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

American steamer Luckenbach successfully resisted an attack by German submarine.

British airmen made a reprisal raid on the German city of Saarbrücken.

French offensive on Aisne front resumed with capture of 2,000 more prisoners.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago.

Bishop Newman lectured at the First Congregational church on the "March of Civilization."

A consignment of floral bulbs, the first received at the Omaha custom



Mr. Wilson has said it.

house, arrived for T. N. Parker.

I. L. Bowman, of Fairbury, has been appointed clerk on the new postal route between Omaha and Superior of the Elkhorn railroad.

O. P. Seward, George A. Joplin, Wing B. Allen, William Franklin, Lewis Anderson, J. M. Hazlett, James Hilbery Fleming and James Gwathoney left to attend the ninth annual Y. M. C. A. state convention at Beatrice.

Tomorrow evening the Omaha Democratic club will be presented with a silken banner by the representatives of the gentler sex in Omaha that are imbued with democratic loyalty.

The Day We Celebrate.

John W. Robbins, real estate, insurance and rentals, born 1862.

John N. Willys, automobile manufacturer, born at Canandaigua, N. Y., 45 years ago.

Frank M. Byrne, former governor of South Dakota, born at Volney, Iowa, 60 years ago.

Carl S. Vrooman, assistant secretary of the United States Department of Agriculture, born at Macon, Mo., 46 years ago.

Joe Wood, celebrated professional baseball player, born in Kansas City, 39 years ago.

This Day in History.

1806—Spanday, a fortress nine miles from Berlin, surrendered to the French.

1847—Tobasco was bombarded by a portion of the American squadron under Commodore Perry.

1901—Prince and Princess of Wales (King George and Queen Mary), left St. John's Newfoundland at the conclusion of their Canadian tour.

1914—Russians pursued Germans retreating from Warsaw with east Prussian border.

1915—Austrians claimed repulse of Italians in prolonged battle around Goeritz.

1916—German torpedo boats made a night attack on the British cross-Channel transport service.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

Fifteen hundred and forty-seventh day of the great war.

Autumn Arbor day will be observed in Pennsylvania.

In pursuance of a law passed by the last legislature of Kentucky today will be observed as Temperance day in all the public schools of that state.

A meeting of mid-western sections of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers is to open at Indianapolis today and will continue in session over tomorrow.

Stockholders of the Northern Pacific Railway company are to hold a special meeting in New York City today to act on the agreement by which the federal government has taken over the control of the company's property as a war measure.

Storyette of the Day.

President Wilson is fond of telling a story about an old teamster. This old fellow said to the treasurer of the concern one day:

"Me and that off-horse has been workin' for the company 17 years, sir."

"Just so, Winterbottom, just so," said the treasurer, and he cleared his throat and added: "Both treated well, I hope?"

"The old teamster looked dubious. 'Well,' he said, 'we was both taken down sick last month and they got a doctor for the boss, while they docked my pay.'"

HERE AND THERE.

George Shepherd, a grocer of Steubenville, O., is defending himself in an action of court because a goat he owns ate all the bills off a billboard owned by William Hartshorn.

The Springfield (Mass.) Chamber of Commerce is sponsor for a plan to bring over 100 French girls to study American business methods at the Springfield High School of Commerce.

Oxford county, Maine, has a record of two girls who walked two miles and picked blueberries for 11 days out of 13 and sold more than \$50 worth at 15 and 20 cents a quart, this season.

A baby 22 months old at Troy, N. Y., was being wheeled in a trolley, track in front of her home, was picked up on the fender of a rapidly moving car and carried for 20 or 30 feet. Then she got up, uninjured.

A Tale of Two Letters

Neligh (Neb.) Leader.

October 5, 1918.—Mr. J. C. Jenkins, Neligh, Neb.—Dear Sir: I want to express to you the appreciation the national committee has for the contribution you gave us for the 1916 campaign. If it had not been for the help you and the other loyal democrats gave us for that memorable election President Wilson would not now be the great world leader in the crisis which confronts us.

Since then I know you have been busy in the various war activities and your help has made possible the tremendous showing we are making in our supreme work of winning the war. We are amazing the world and we are winning the war.

The one big job before all of us is to win the war.

But right now we are confronted with another real problem that needs immediate attention. The republicans are out to win congress in the election this fall. You and all the balance of us must not permit them to succeed.

The coming senatorial and congressional elections are almost as important as a president. Here is an address I think you realize this. Enclosed is a little pamphlet that tells about it. Will you please read every word of it?

I know you want to help us in this effort. May I ask you to send us another contribution? We are needing the money mighty bad. Will you sit right down and send us your check, making it just as large as you can afford? I know there are lots of demands on you, but I also know your interest is with us. I know you want our permanent records to show that you are one of our continuous and dependable supporters. Our expenses in this campaign are large and we must depend on democrats like yourself.

Our party leaders are exceedingly anxious about this matter and I want you to be included among those whom I will be able to call to their attention as having shown, in a substantial way, that you have the interest of our party and of our administration at heart.

Here is an address I am looking for. I am looking confidently to getting an immediate reply from you in it. Very sincerely yours,

W. D. JAMIESON.

Neligh, Neb., Oct. 8, 1918.—Mr. W. D. Jamieson, Asst. Treasurer, Washington, D. C.—My Dear Mr. Jamieson: I am in receipt of your letter of October 5, expressing your appreciation of my services rendered to our party in the campaign of 1916. Only for this letter I would never have known that my name was listed with other prominent citizens who did their patriotic duty.

Your letter confirms a suspicion I have had for some time, viz, that our party is slipping and that something will have to be done at once to bolster up our cause or all will be lost, for notwithstanding our leader has declared that "politics is adjourned," the republicans have designing eyes on everything in sight, and just at a time, too, when the salaries of federal officials have been known to increase, the wishes of the boys. I shudder when I think of the calamity that awaits this country should the republicans succeed.

I have contended, and still contend, that our party organization has been derelict in its duty in not providing a sufficient number of federal offices to meet the needs of the party. I realize that so far as the boys of the south are concerned they have been well provided for, but out here in the middle west there are a lot of Jim Dahlmans and A. M. Mullens whose offices have not been properly considered, and I am afraid this neglect will be harmful to our party's interest.

You are right in saying that the one big job before us is to win the war. There was a time when we were "too proud to fight," but just now there can't anyone step on the tail of our coat with impunity and get away with it. Just as our slogan in 1916 was, "He kept us out of war," so our slogan for 1918 should be, "Win the war," and with that we should ride into victory; it is a popular phrase and should be in all our campaign literature.

In your letter you suggest that I send you a check for as large an amount as I can afford. This is one of the harrowing thoughts that confronts me, a nightmare, in fact, and it has caused me many a sleepless night. The facts are that I have a wife and three daughters to maintain, all of whom have an in-growing appetite, and under the administration of necessities of necessities of life it has caused my check to be delinquent on our local exchange at 20 cents on the dollar, which wouldn't go very far in tailing up our party organization. I would suggest that you tap the federal officeholders for what you think they will stand, and leave us nonproducers to work out our own salvation as best we can.

On the envelope containing your letter I noticed these instructions to postmasters printed in large, red letters: "Notice to Postmasters: If addressee is a federal employee, please deliver this letter to his residence or return undelivered in three days."

I am not just clear in my mind as to the purpose of these instructions, but if it is to evade the law against soliciting campaign funds from government employees in federal buildings, I would say the idea is a good one, for we must keep our party politics clean in the future as we have always done in the past.

In conclusion I wish to thank you for placing my name on your "honor roll"; this is a pleasant thought, indeed, and gives me a great deal of satisfaction, but overshadowing that comes the terrible thought that this country might go republican, and that would be hell, Jamieson, simply hell. Very truly yours,

J. C. JENKINS.

Light in Dark Places

Only the other day the British conquerors tore down a brick wall, disfiguring the ancient Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem, and that edifice may presently be repaired and restored to the gratification of the tourist and the devout. Just so are other walls being torn down, walls of custom, suspicion and ignorant exclusiveness. The consequences of this may soonest be felt in Mesopotamia, which when it is thrown open for restoration to its ancient dignity as one of the great granaries of the world will also be open to the spade of the archeologist. Under its dunes and dust heaps which mark the sites of ancient cities priceless treasures of antiquity, treasures of art and literature undoubtedly lie buried. Excavations have, for ages been either rare or impossible because of the bigoted attitude of the Turkish rulers of the territory. This wall is now broken and the shovel of the developer and the plow of the farmer will unite in aiding the scholar to reveal the hidden treasures of a region renowned for the early struggles of the founders of the faith of Christendom.—New York World.

People and Events

At this distance it looks as if the Palestine allies want Turkey's neck as a Thanksgiving delicacy.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of opium secreted in the federal treasury has disappeared, no one knows whither. Some Washingtonians for once possess the right dope.

Any prophet or son of a prophet who is a good guesser on how New York women will vote the first time next month can get all kinds of money by shinning up to party leaders down that way.

A Boston company operating a chain of 60 retail groceries around town recently contributed \$20,000 to the united work fund in lieu of further penalty for violation of the sugar regulations. Now and then the profiteers fail to get away with the loot.

A yellow thought sunkist with cheer appears on the orange fruit stands of New York: "Two oranges for 25 cents." For once the war is not charged with the robbery. "Profiteering? Oh, no," explained one highwayman, "merely the law of supply and demand."

Sidelights on the War

A single machine gun, in the hands of an expert operator, is regarded as the equivalent of from 50 to 80 rifles.

If they are nervous now in the Rhine cities, and even in Berlin, they will not be calmed overmuch by the news that 3,000,000 aerial bombs are now ready for American use.

It is customary to put a blue star for each relative in the service on the service flag, a red star for one that is wounded and a gold star for one that is killed. There is, however, no law on the subject.

In 1916 the United States bought nearly 66 per cent of Canada's bond issues, Canadian investors taking practically all the remainder. In 1917 Canada purchased more than 75 per cent of its bond issue.

It is estimated that 5 per cent of the inhabitants of all the countries now at war are under arms, the percentage ranging from two in the case of Liberia to 10 in the case of Germany, which has made by far the heaviest call on its male population.

In both the American and French armies stars mark generals' rank. Thus a French brigadier wears two stars on his sleeve and a general of division three. A brigadier general of the United States army has one star, a major general two and a lieutenant general three.

RIGHT TO THE POINT.

Minneapolis Tribune: Very well, if the kaiser elects to wait until the allies drive a spike in the throne chair, point up, it's his lookout.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: Germany cannot divide America and its associates on the main question, which is an enduring peace, with victory.

Detroit Free Press: Somehow or other we can't help noticing the difference in sacrifice between the casualty lists and the bond purchasers' list.

New York Post: The Americans are cleaning up the Argonne forest. Their mops are fastened to the ends of their bayonets, and their dusters are machine guns, and they loosen up the stubborn Teuton clay with hand grenades. What forest in the world will be more spick and span, racially speaking, than the Argonne forest, when they get through with it?

Baltimore American: The tribute from Cardinal Mercier to this country is one to be proud of. He says: "This young nation, so vigorous of heart and hand, is wonderful. While appreciating the gratitude of Belgium as expressed through such a source as the great prelate whose courage and devotion to his people have made him one of the striking world figures of the day, Americans feel that it is an honor to have been able to help so brave a nation and with the phrases of so valiant a champion."

LINES TO A SMILE.

"So your husband has gone to war, Mandy?"

"Do you miss him much?"

"Deed I do, it seems almighty lonesome at home not to have somebody sittin' in dat old rockin' chair of mine all de time."—Detroit Free Press.

"Going to France?" asked a traveling man at the station of a negro soldier.

"No, sah! I'm not going to France," replied the dusky soldier. "I'm going to Berlin, but I may stop in France for a short time on de way."—New York Telegram.

"Sometimes Gwendolyn speaks and sometimes she doesn't," said Maudy.

"Yes," replied Maudy, "she got that way since she took a position in the telephone exchange."—Washington Star.

PORTENTS IN THE EAST.

Far in the east war clouds are shifting.

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