THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press, of which The Bee is a member, is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper, and also the local news published herein. All rights of publication of our special dispatches are also reserved.

OFFICES:

Chicago—People's Gas Building. Omaha—The Bee Bldg.
New York—286 Fifth Ave. South Omaha—2318 N St.
St. Louis—New B'k of Commerce. Council Bluffs—14 N. Main St.
Washington—1311 G St. Lincoln—Little Building.

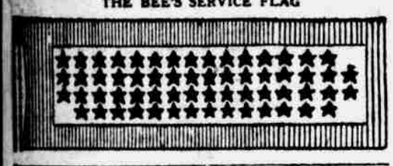
AUGUST CIRCULATION

Daily 67,135—Sunday 59,036

Average circulation for the month subscribed and sworn to by Dwight Williams, Circulation Manager.

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

THE BEE'S SERVICE FLAG



"Taps" for the Hapsburgs.

Be sure to vote for both constitutional questions on Tuesday.

The messenger-boy congressman is now about to draw his wages.

"Heaven, Hell or Hoboken by Christmas," sounds like a real prophecy now.

The Bee's prize-winning slogan is a good one; how many wonder they did not think of it first?

Republicans are now accused of a desire to prolong the war. Only till complete victory for the right crowns our arms.

Local republicans are united and in earnest this time—that's why the Hitchcockenzollerns and Mullenbergers are worried.

Two Americans are reported as prisoners held for ransom in Mexico, but "watchful waiting" still rules along the border.

"Jimham" Lewis says now there is no difference in party names. The president does not agree with him on this point, apparently.

"B. L. T." aptly suggests that Colonel House will provide the Germans with a democratic and not a republican form of government.

Omaha will soon have a member of congress who not only can serve his constituents, but also take part in proceedings of the house.

One other point that should be kept in mind is that the election of a republican congress means no bolsheviki or German peace will be made by Americans.

The king of Bavaria has put in a claim for the imperial crown of Germany when the king of Prussia gives it over. By that time only the junk man can use it.

Cancelling contracts for army transports is no sign that the war is over, but that Josephus Daniels has another notion of what is going to be done in the future.

Keep in mind the fact that the next congress will be a reconstruction as well as a war body, and Omaha will need more than a messenger boy in getting its dues.

The republican party is pro-war and pro-unconditional surrender, and believes that this is a people's conflict and not the exclusive undertaking of the democratic party.

None of Mr. Wilson's war plans is in danger from a republican congress, but King Cotton may be required to stand up and take his medicine the same as wheat and corn.

A Chicago female pacifist went to jail in default of $25,000 bail rather than promise to cease her tirades against the government. What a lovely soldier she would make if properly directed!

At that, the mayor's earnest appeal should have brought forth a much warmer commendation for the democratic senatorial candidate. It seems the president's interest in Nebraska democratic senators is rather perfunctory—influenced perhaps by his experience with the one we have.

When Von Reventlow gives up, the kaiser might as well come in. No one of his doughty newspaper warriors showed greater prowess or slain more foes than has this champion of frightfulness and kultur. If his lust for triumph is glutted, and it seems to be, Bill might as well hang up his war bonnet and quit.

Von Hindenburg's Boast

On the authority of Field Marshal von Hindenburg we have it that "the German army has a superiority over all others in that the troops and officers have never engaged in politics." Obviously not. Neither at Berlin nor elsewhere does the German army exercise the least influence upon the government of the country.

The German military party is a small company of mild-mannered persons who meet from time to time to talk metaphysics and keep ever fresh the memories of Kant and Hegel. It is not concerned with earthly affairs like the internal or external policies of the German empire, the debates of the Reichstag, ministerial councils or kaiser's decrees. Not even von Hindenburg or Ludendorff would ever dream of expressing an opinion in matters outside the immediate sphere of his authority.

The German army, through a military governor, may rule Berlin, suppress free speech and throw into prison any person holding views at variance with the "highest leadership," but it is not interested in politics. It may maintain a state of martial law and exact from civil officials unfailing subservience. It may ignore the Reichstag, trample on treaties, dictate to chancellors what their decisions and utterances may be, but it never contaminates itself by mixing in politics.

But at the moment that von Hindenburg exalts the superiority of the German army over all others it is beaten in the field and he uses his authority over it to pledge its support to a government that is a suppliant for peace because the Prussian system of militarism is near collapsing.—New York World.

REPUBLICAN CONGRESS NEEDED.

Election of a republican house and senate on Tuesday will be a guarantee to the people of the republic that after the war ends congress will promptly resume all the extraordinary powers conferred on the executive for the duration of the conflict.

Election of a democratic congress will not be an assurance to the people that all these extraordinary war powers, now in the hands of the administration, will be promptly returned to the people after the war.

It is a fact known to every American that President Wilson orders in legislative matters, and congress obeys. No democratic representative or senator now dares to oppose the president's will on any important legislative measure. The fate of Vardaman, of Hardwick and of Slayden is ever present in their minds.

If, after peace is declared and there still is a democratic congress, President Wilson should not wish to surrender all of the extraordinary powers now in his possession, believing the executive should retain some of these powers, would such a congress resist him? In view of the present subservient attitude of the democratic majority, the question answers itself.

This condition, with its ominous and dangerous possibilities of the future, will be changed if a republican congress is elected. Such a congress could act independently of the executive will, if necessary for the welfare of the country. It would represent the people, and not the White House.

At the same time it would most vigorously and successfully support all administration measures for winning the war, should the war not be ended. A republican congress will guarantee to the people that rights they have voluntarily surrendered under stress of war will be returned to them unimpaired. What kind of a congress do you want after the war?

Austria Quits the War.

Austria, to enforce whose ultimatum to Serbia the long and bloody war was undertaken, has capitulated. Terms of the armistice are not available at this writing, but from forecasts sent from Rome and Paris, are believed to contain nothing less than unconditional surrender.

And thus ends the empire of the Hapsburgs, built on greed and held together by tyranny. Out of its wreckage will arise independent national groups, self-defining and self-determining. Without attempting to discount the future, it may be ventured that the gain to the world in this is beyond compute. If it does nothing else, it will deprive of power for general harm the most unscrupulous and crafty set of double-dealing politicians, skilled in all the finesse of diplomatic iniquity, the modern world has known.

Its effect on Germany must be immediate and impressive. While it may release for service in defense of the kaiser's domains a considerable body of troops hitherto employed on behalf of Austria, it also opens a way into the empire from the south. If the conflict is continued over to another spring, the Hun will find himself literally surrounded by a contracting circle of steel.

Austria's surrender undoubtedly shortens the war, but it also in a large sense increases our present task, for we will be asked to feed and otherwise care for the destitute during the coming winter. Here is where America does double duty.

Sublimation of Democracy.

"The allied prime ministers, now in Paris, together with Col. E. M. House, met again informally this afternoon," says a dispatch from Paris. Not since old Ben Franklin donned his coonskin cap and put on his fur coat and started to make his call on Louis at the Tuilieres has the world viewed such a picture. It is the sublimation of triumphant democracy. The prime ministers of the oldest and proudest of European peoples, France and England and Italy, and Colonel House, simple citizen, not even claiming the distinction his military title implies, sitting down together informally to settle the fate of the world.

Austin, Texas, from whence come cabinet ministers, and congressmen, and others who are great in the councils of the democratic party, has reached its zenith. Ben Franklin had back of him the Continental Congress, and John Adams was equally accredited when they went forth to hobnob with the great of the Old World, and since that time those of our citizens who have been so honored have held authentic commissions from their countrymen.

But Colonel House needs no such credentials; his open sesame is that he of all Americans speaks with the voice of Woodrow Wilson. Thus he might be embarrassed were he hampered by such letters as usually are carried by ambassadors or ministers plenipotentiary, or even the tabard that gave sanctity to the herald in days of old. Such documents might identify him with the people, and he is personal representative of the president. Can democratic simplicity go any further? We trow not; also, we trust not!

Doing Away With the "Thirdly."

"Thirdly" in the president's fourteen points for peace provided for the "removal of all economic barriers and establishment of equality of trade conditions among nations consenting to peace and associating themselves for its maintenance." Mr. Wilson says this does not mean free trade, but some eminent thinkers, both of democratic and republican persuasion, say it has a tendency in that direction at least. Herbert Hoover, Vernon Kellogg and Frederic C. Walcott of the United States Food administration sign their names to the following:

Let the manufacturing and banking interests and the laboring and professional classes of all nations be warned in time to devise antidotes and counter attacks to the Machiavellian devices of a class gone mad with lust of conquest, deliberately plotting to fasten itself upon the life blood of other peoples, even after the war. Let us consider in making peace what protection we can give to the commercial existence of the freed nations.

This is just what the republican party proposes to do—to take steps to protect the industry and commerce of the United States against the unfair competition of German plotters after the war. If economic barriers are to be raised they will be resorted to without hesitancy. The protective tariff will be restored and the home market kept inviolate. England, France and other countries will do the same. "Thirdly" has gone by the board already, before the peace council has even been called.

TODAY

Right in the Spotlight.

Maj.-Gen. John E. McMahon, U. S. A., who is to be the new commander at Camp Zachary Taylor, Kentucky, has for some time been actively eengaged in France as commander of the Fifth (regular) division. Gen. McMahon is a New Yorker, who entered West Point in 1882 after having received an academic training at Fordham college. During the Spanish-American war he was a captain of volunteers, and from 1899 to 1901 he was in the Philippines as a major of the Thirty-first United States infantry volunteers. He was graduated from the Army Artillery school in 1898 and has twice been a member of the general staff corps as an artillery expert. In the early part of the war with Germany he was detached from command of the First field artillery and assigned to an overseas command as a brigadier general.

One Year Ago Today in the War.

The British added Tekrit to their gains in Palestine.

Italian government officially admitted that Austro-Germans had crossed the Tagliamento.

More than 1,000,000 families were added to the pledge enrollment of the United States food administration.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago Today.

Rev. E. B. Graham, prohibition candidate for congress for the First district, is announced to speak at exposition hall.

The young people of Unity church are rehearsing Gilbert's comedy, "Engaged," a play of a

very comical tenor. It will be produced in about three weeks in public.

Arrangements have been made by which returns of the election will be received at the Barker hotel, Elks club, Union club and Omaha club.

George Medlock, after an absence of six months abroad, returned to Omaha. He visited all the principal cities of England, Ireland, Germany and France and Italy.

Messrs. Hess & Swoboda gave a supper to a number of florists from the east and invited also a number of their Omaha friends. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

The Day We Celebrate.

Eden Phillpotts, popular English novelist, born at Mount Aboo, India, 56 years ago.

Sir F. R. Benson, celebrated actor-manager of the Shakesperian plays, born in England, 60 years ago.

Harold P. Norton, recently promoted to be a rear admiral of the United States navy, born in New York, 63 years ago.

Dr. Robert Ernest Vinson, president of the University of Texas, born in Fairfield county, S. C., 42 years ago.

Mrs. Mary S. Watts, a writer of popular stories of the middle west, born in Delaware county, O., 50 years ago.

This Day In History.

1863—General Longstreet, detached from the Confederate army befor Chattanooga, advanced towards Knoxville.

1875—More than 200 lives lost when the steamer Pacific foundered between San Francisco and Portland.

1886—French delegates to the Bartholdi statue celebration were received by the president at the White House.

1914—Russians continued a rapid advance toward German Poland.

1915—Danube navigation reopened en- and munitions passed from central powers to Turkey and Bulgaria.

Timely Jottings and Reminders.

One thousand five hundred and fifty seventh day of the great war.

De Wolf Hopper, who enjoys vast popularity as a comic opera star, today celebrates the 40th anniversary of his first appearance on the professional stage.

The Midwest Fruit and Garden exposition, which was to have had its opening today at Des Moines, has been indefinitely postponed because of the influenza epidemic.

Storyette of the Day.

He was reading the latest issue of his home paper—meaning a copy that was two months old.

Suddenly he sighed dolefully.

"Well," said his bunkie, "what's eatin' your heart out now? Prohibition mayor elected? Girl marry some one else? Casey's poolroom gone into bankruptcy"

Worse'n that," he explained. "They've given a doc I know a commission."

"Not so bad," said his bunkie. "Soft for you if you meet him. Week in quarters for cold in the head."

"Soft nothing," he contradicted. "I owe him $2."—Stars and Stripes.

CENTER SHOTS

New York World: "If the emperor must go," says the Tagespost of Nuremberg, "let him go at once." A case of "Here's your hat. What's your hurry?"

Detroit Free Press: Prince Max is said to have the influenza. After reading his latest jargon we knew something was the matter with him.

Philadelphia Ledger: When Sobieski delivered Vienna from the Moslem peril he did not dream that the time would come when the French would reach the Danube on their way to deliver free peoples from the domination of the Hapsburg.

Louisville Courier-Journal: The office boy of 10 years ago used his grandmother shamelessly to get to the base ball game. Now he's every inch a man and an American, and in his questionnaire he does not mention a dependent grandmother.

New York Herald: If anything were needed to prove that the same old Potsdam gang speaks for Germany it is furnished by Herr Doktor Rolf's stupid and impertinent proposal that "doubts" concerning German outrages on land and sea be cleared up by neutral commissions. There are no doubts to be cleared up

The End of a Dream

New York Evening Post.

Deutschland, Deutschland, uber alles, uber alles in der Welt,
Von der Maas bis an die Memel, von der Etsch bis an den Belt.

When Hoffmann von Fallersleben wrote his "Lied der Deutschen," in 1841, he did not embody in it anything like aspirations of a full-blown Junkerism which in our own days seized upon his "Deutschland, Deutschland uber alles," and made it the slogan of world domination. Only in one direction—and that excusably—does the poet lay himself open to the charge of imperialism when he claimed for the German people space between the Meuse and the Memel (the Niemen), between the Adige and the Belt. The Germany of 1841 did virtually touch the Meuse, north of Aix-la-Chapelle, the Belt, and the Niemen at Konigsberg, and the Austrian Germans were ruling in Italy to the Adige. The Junkers chanted Fallersleben's geography, but in a symbolic sense only. For the Meuse they substituted the mouths of the Meuse with Holland and Belgium; for the Memel they substituted the Gulf of Finland and the Dnieper; beyond the Belt the ultimate plan ran to the Arctic. Instead of the Adige the German furthest south was carried to Bagdad and the Persian gulf.

Today the mad program of domination lies a pitiful wreck. It is no longer a question of a German Mittel-Eurasia from the North Sea to the Persian gulf. At either end of the huge Junker map the allied shears have been at work. Mesopotamia went first. After a long pause came Palestine and Bulgaria, and the southern terminus of Bremen-Bagdad was pushed back to the Danube. Without loss of time, the allied shears cleaved through at the other end of the map, and the Flanders coast is now a German memory. With England as the arch foe of ambitious Prussianism, two pistols were to be directed against British power, one from Flanders at the heart of England, the other from the Persian gulf at India. Both these weapons are now in the scrap heap. But the reduction process has not stopped there. Only a month ago, immediately after the Bulgarian collapse, the junkers would have been happy to keep "Deutschland uber Alles" between the modest limits of the Meuse and the Danube. Today the Meuse is in danger, and the French in Serbia have reached the Danube.

The Rhine and the Danube have been the two great Germanic rivers. Along their currents Teuton destiny was to flow, in one direction towards the North Sea and domination of the Atlantic, along the other towards the near and middle east. First these mighty streams were to be conquered to their mouths, and then Teuton Weltmacht was to debouch on the oceans. That is a thing of the past. But the debacle of junkerism does not stop there. Its tide is receding. The cutting of navigation on the Danube is only a dramatic reminder of a closed chapter. Further up stream the great river is strewn with the wreck of Teuton ambitions. The Danube has been virtually blocked to the kaiser at Budapest. It is menaced further north around Pressburg by the new-born Czecho-Slovak nation. And on the Rhine it is now a foregone conclusion that the French will establish their own watch. Junkerism set out to navigate the great German streams towards the ocean. Junkerism will end by losing the middle courses of the Danube and the Rhine.

What is not generally known is that the poet of "Deutschland uber Alles," the year after he had written his hymn, was expelled from his professorship at Breslau, and subsequently from other German states, for his "political tendencies." It is one of the ironies of history that German reaction under the guidance of Metternich should have sent into exile a poet whose words were to be distorted half a century later into the hymn of Prussian world domination. But history may yet vindicate the poet against the junkers. The brutishly militaristic "Deutschland ubber Alles" is vanishing. When the process has been completed beyond doubt the world will welcome the Deutschland of Fallersleben's third stanza:

Einigkeit und Recht und Freiheit fur das deutsche Vaterland.

Disgorging The Loot

Nothing is perhaps more surely indicative of the fact that the German government knows that it has been haled before the bar of the world and that it can no longer assert that its will is law than the news that the works of art stolen from the museums and churches of northern France and Belgium, and which have been taken to Berlin, are to be restored to their rightful owners. For while this looks as if they were coming to their senses, it is, of course, not an act of voluntary disgorging, but an enforced virtue, since the German war lords know that in the end they would be forced by the allies to give up this precious loot and make full reparation for the unparalleled thievery that went on in the name of "protecting works of art from destruction." At the same time, the Germans as usual show an infantile attitude of mind toward the problem, since they seem to assume that they are deceiving the world into believing they are moved by humane and honorable principles. But no one is deceived at all. For all know, from the utterances of the men at the head of affairs in Germany, that if Germany had been in a position to force its own terms on the world not a work of art would have been returned to any one.

Indeed, some of the great works stolen, such as the great central panels of the altar piece, the "Adoration of the Lamb," from the Church of St. Bavon at Ghent, were taken not because they were in any danger or could not be kept safely in Belgium, but because, along with the two panels of "Adam" and "Eve" removed from Brussels and belonging to the same altar, Germany wanted the panels to complete its set, since it had secured a certain portion of the altar piece for the Berlin museum many years ago. The greedy covetousness that marked Doctor Bode's attitude never let him rest until he had received the stolen property in Berlin. So the outcry as to the honest intentions of the German museum chiefs is all gammon and spinach. The works of art that were carried off will be returned simply because the allies are on top and will dictate the peace.—Philadelphia Ledger.

People and Events

A fresh air raid in Minneapolis brought the Chinese colony out of the cellars, demolishing for a while fruitful war gardens, for the "flu."

Quite a copious stream of tainted money is pouring into Red Cross coffers from profiteers caught with the goods in New York City. The Red Cross is a wonderful money-purifying agency.

Back in Philadelphia, where the native touch is unrivaled for delicacy, owners of restaurants explain that the high prices eaters are paying included strictly proper charge for "the refined atmosphere" of the feedery. That relieves war of another imputation.

Booze propaganda persists in featuring whisky as a specific for the "flu." Down east vendors of hard liquor supplemented the medical claim with the clinching assertion that the United States sent carloads of booze to cantonments in the dry belt. The claim is nothing more than bar room gossip. Medical authorities at the camps deny the whisky stories. The authorities at Camp Dix and Camp Devens go further and assert that in no instance was whisky used in "flu" cases.

Though novices in citizenship, the women of New York state have broken into the political game with as much nerve and assurance as professionals. Just a year ago the lordly males at the polls whispered, "Come on in, girls, the scrapping is fine." Around 1,250,000 responded at the registration booths and something over 100 women are running for various elective jobs. The early runners view the campaign as just exercise, a sort of early training for battles to be staged in subsequent campaigns. Will they get there? Huh, when do they fail?

The Bee's Letter Box

Before You Vote, Think.

Lincoln, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: No nation has ever been more loyal to its army, navy or commander-in-chief than ours; we have given of our sons the choicest; their sisters are loyally filling their places in shop, office, field and every other line possible. Our mothers, with their hearts of gold, have done everything within their power, made every sacrifice without a murmur. Our men who could not go have stod by their increased tasks and given more than liberally of their wealth, willingly and in a spirit totally nonpartisan, but truly American and patriotic.

I said through these columns about a year ago this was no time for any man or set of men to attempt to further the selfish interests of any creed or political party. I repeat now, that anyone guilty of such in a time like the present is unworthy the name American or fellow citizen; instead should be styled a modern Benedict Arnold.

Let us cast our vote November 5 in the same spirit of true devotion to what is loyal and right that has characterized our loyal citizens during every stage of our great crisis; do not let selfish partisanship sway us from what we believe to be our honest duty.

If in your mind President Wilson's appeal for democratic votes bears the stamp of ward politics, or is an insult to your intelligence, or you conclude that a strong partisan machine has been forming, while our boys were giving their lives for democracy, answer with your ballot.

If you think McAdoo is using his high offices in a selfish, partisan manner, and there is dangerous logic in the title often given him of late, "Crown Prince McAdoo," answer his appeal for partisan support with your ballot.

If in your honest judgment, while giving our best blood for democracy, we have been creating an autocracy at home, speak with your ballot.

If you are aware of any religious creed that seeks unfair advantage through politics, the granting of which would be a menace to your civil life, the welfare of your children or your nation, see that your vote stands against such a procedure.

If you find the funds of your county, state or nation have been misappropriated or squandered extravagantly, let your vote be a rebuke.

If you have discovered that men in power have created offices, or helped to create, and fill with men unqualified—whose only asset or recommendation is party affiliation and whose highest motive is greed—denounce with your vote.

Let your ballot speak for allegiance to your country first, last and all the time, against every power either foreign or at home, that might tarnish one thread of the structure of democracy, free press and free speech for loyal citizens, love and respect for home, country and God.

A. L. BUTTON.

Caution to Voters.

Omaha, Nov. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: In spite of weighty issues which must be settled by the voters next Tuesday, affecting the country and its international relations, there is one question on the ballot which means more for the future of good government in Nebraska than any other. I refer to the proposition to call a convention to revise and amend the constitution of Nebraska.

The opposition to this measure appears to have faded away; it has been endorsed by both political parties, and each straight party vote should be counted for it.

Nevertheless, the proposition is too important to be overlooked or lost by neglect. Voters who are scratching their party ticket should see that they vote in favor of the constitutional convention.

But more important than all, the election boards should be cautioned to count in favor of the proposition every straight party vote. This is sometimes neglected.

In the days to come we will appreciate more than ever the value of constitutional government. The German philosophy is turning out to be correct after all, in a way they did not anticipate. It is to be the survival of the fittest! The czars and bolsheviki, kaisers and anarchists, alike are found unsuited to their environment and must perish. The constitutional government, the orderly rule by a majority of the whole people, most beneficent in time of peace, is proving victorious in war.

We should strive to perpetuate the blessings of free government, by bringing our constitution up to date, removing its minor blemishes, and making it a fit instrument for the government of a great people.

FRANCIS A. BROGAN.

What Republican Success Means.

Lake Andes, S. D., Oct. 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: We are now approaching the most critical point in all of the great world war—the settlement. If, in the close of the conflict errors are made and allowed to stand, they will be written in blood in the history of coming generations. The world has paid too dearly for the opportunity it should soon exercise to run any risk of allowing deviations from the proper path. The time has long since passed when the world should think of negotiating with a pretended government on the inside of the big circle of Prussian armies. Remove the German armies and the rest of mankind can counsel with the German people. Unconditional surrender of the kaiser's forces will open the only road to a correct and enduring peace. An armistice would invite disagreement and leave room for plotting, treachery, trickery and deception.

There was an armistice in the east when Russia laid down its burden and was taken prisoner and stabbed with poisoned daggers. Common sense forbids that the leaders of enlightened nations should wander into the wilderness where Russia was betrayed.

In substance Wilson asserts, "that republican success at the polls next Tuesday would indicate dissatisfaction with the administration's war procedure." That may be true, but there is something of greater importance; it would indicate that the people are tired of slow and uncertain methods and have taken a firm stand for exactness and the most vigorous prosecution of the war to the very end. The score of time, the fate of millions, the destiny of nations and futurity of the human race now hinges on two words—"armistice"—"surrender."

W. BARTO.

Between Norris and Morehead.

Somewhere in Nebraska, Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: H. W. Morrow's letter is very timely. The writer, like Morrow, did not vote for Norris at the primary, but when it comes to choosing between Norris and Morehead the choice is quickly made for the republican candidate. Norris is a thinking man, a man capable of expressing his thoughts and a man with experience in the nation's capital. Mr. Morehead is either limited in these qualities or entirely lacking. Is there anyone in Nebraska who has watched the political game, but realizes that Morehead has been closely allied with the German-American Alliance? Is he more patriotic than Norris? Anybody that claims that mus blush while doing so or else is ignorant.

How any republican, or, for that matter, any voter, really desirous of electing the best qualified senator, can prefer the democratic nominee to the present incumbent I cannot see.

A REPUBLICAN.

About "Swapping Horses."

Lincoln, Nov. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am a red hot republican and it amuses me greatly to hear our democratic patriots quoting Lincoln, "Never swap horses while crossing a stream." I would like to ask, "Who's crossing the stream?"

It certainly is not our present executive. If I had a horse who stood trembling on the bank, afraid to say "Unconditional Surrender" (while the casualty lists roll in) I would certainly be looking for another. Is he afraid to get himself (and party) wet with public criticism or drown himself politically? A WOMAN.

And Now Comes Hitchcock.

Omaha, Nov. 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: Senator Hitchcock, in his letter to the World-Herald, says: "In the United States it was not possible to postpone an election, because the constitution requires it at certain times." You bet, and it's a mighty good thing for the country that that's what the constitution says and means and it's very fortunate that such is the case, else here's what might have happened, as Senator Hitchcock suggests: "We might, however, have gone through the form of an election without an organized attempt on the part of the republicans to capture the senate and house of representatives." Fine! Of course, Hitchcock is not up for election now, but Lobeck is.

What a monstrous farce it is for Hitchcock, a democratic senator, who fought the president at a time he so much needed the undivided support in both houses, whose measures in the senate were and are now considered by many as pro-German, to step in now and appeal to the voters to vote for continued democratic rule in the face of the loyal, patriotic and unstinted support of the republicans of the senate and house and the loyal, patriotic people of this country regardless of party. Hitchcock, in his conceit, may think he has hoodwinked the people of this state, but not so. It is not his unqualified concern about supporting the president. Hitchcock is scared, that's evident. As Edgar Howard has said, "It's not just a matter of a broken spoke in a wheel, it's smashing the whole damn wagon," meaning, of course, the Hitchcock-Mullen-Gooch machine, that's what scares Hitchcock and prompted his appeal to the voters to vote only for democrats.

Republican mothers and fathers of this country have republican sons fighting over there. These mothers and fathers have been fighting over here, loaning their money to this country and donating money and their services unstintedly to back up the president and the boys who are fighting. I have one son over there and one more on the way, and still another one who is ready to go when the government calls him. The youngest went in cheerfully and patriotically, just as the other two will go. Am I to shut my eyes and ears to all of this and vote for democrats, just because Wilson and Aristocratic-to-the-Core and Do-Nothing Hitchcock more than asks me to? Not me. Mr. Voter, how about you? This is still a free country. Are you going to vote your own conscience? If not, why not? BEECHER HIGBY.

Sizing Up Hitchcock.

Beatrice, Neb., Nov. 3.—To the Editor of The Bee: Senator Hitchcock's appeal to the voters of Nebraska to elect a democratic ticket next Tuesday should have appeared in the Sunday comic supplement of that hyphenated sheet. The kind-hearted senator feels that "an election at this time is something of a misfortune." He hands Senator Norris a bunch of roses with plenty of thorns and laments that the latter senator "voted against a number of bills that were indispensable to the conduct of the war." How grateful we are that you have refreshed our memories on this very important fact. Senator Hitchcock, for it also reminds us that you did the same thing when the president called for an affirmative vote on woman suffrage as a "war measure." That time you, and not Norris, "hit the president" in the back. Thanks again, Senator, for the reminder.

FRANK ANDERSON.

Resents Dictation.

Schuyler, Neb., Oct. 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: When the 12, whom President Wilson characterized as the "willful twelve," opposed the arming of our merchant fleet for protection against the Hun pirates, I wrote to Senator Norris and told him that I had never voted for a democrat for national office yet, but if he came up for re-election I would be forced to do so. Then, when the democrats nominated Morehead, I decided I could not vote for a democratic senator at all, because the democratic candidate's war record was no better than Senator Norris'. But when the president sent out his letter asking that only democrats be elected to the senate and congress, no matter whether or not they were able to pass the test, which he himself had stated was the one test of loyalty, my mind was made up in a flash. I hate to be dictated to. I detest autocracy, whether it be in Berlin or Washington, and hence I shall vote for the full republican ticket and every man in this country who wants to feel that he is an independent American citizen should do the same. Personally, I resented the president's neutrality proclamation, because he undertook to tell American citizens how they must think. Now he tells them how they must vote and no man living has the right to do either one or the other.

W. M. PURCE.