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DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
VICTOR ROSEWATER, EDITOR

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"NOTHING TO IT."

The Omaha Bee in an excellent editorial regarding private and parochial schools insinuates that the private and parochial schools may not be as patriotic in their teachings as the public schools.

In this The Bee must be misinformed, for there is nothing whatever to show that the private and parochial schools are not as patriotic as the public schools. In this respect there is no difference and not a single instance can be cited in the state of Nebraska wherein a private or parochial school has not been active in the teaching of patriotism as any public school. In fact an investigation will disclose the fact that the parochial schools have taken special pains to teach loyalty, and if there is room for criticism along this score at all it would lie against some of the public school teachers who have not paid much attention to patriotism. However, the charge is unfounded against any of the schools, public, private and parochial and the insinuation should not be made.—York News-Times.

Our critic has strangely misconstrued The Bee's utterances. At no time has this paper undertaken to set up a comparison between the patriotism of public and private schools. What it has consistently advocated has been the teaching in all schools of such lessons as will be the means of establishing a better understanding of and a consequent deeper love and reverence for American institutions.

One of the disgraceful facts connected with the recent history of Nebraska is that disloyalty was taught in the schools. We know that the Mockett law, requiring that German be taught in the public schools, was part of the propaganda carried on in behalf of kaiserism; we know that it was introduced in the Omaha public schools by the same agencies that foisted it on the state.

It was not in the grade and high schools alone that this disloyalty was found. Our great state university was found to be a hotbed for German propaganda. Several members of the faculty were dismissed and others disciplined for their activity. Among these some were outspoken pro-Germans, while others were merely confirmed pacifists.

Under existing conditions, it is not to be wondered at that public suspicion attached to schools where only a foreign language was used. It is only prudence that leads us to advocate such reasonable measures as will remove the likelihood of perpetuation of conditions that were brought to light as a result of the war.

The first object of the schools is to so train the children that they will become good citizens. If this training properly can be combined with religious tenets, so much the better, perhaps; but for the safety of the state the secular instruction must always be above suspicion.

Adjustment of Prices.

Something of a tempest broke out in Washington when Railroad Director Hines flatly refused to accept the prices fixed on steel by the price adjustment committee named by Secretary Redfield. This was increased when Secretary Glass stated that Chairman Peck of the board has gone beyond his authority in amending a statement prepared to be given to the press. Beyond these salient facts the public knows nothing.

Many months ago it was plainly seen that some agency should be set up for the business of getting industry and commerce from a war to a peace basis. Senator Weeks introduced a resolution in July, calling for the appointment of a congressional committee to provide for this. This was blanketed by a resolution offered later by Senator Overman, personal representative of the president in the upper branch of congress, which looked to giving the president authority to name such a commission as he might select for the purpose.

Neither of these resolutions ever emerged from committee. Even when the sudden termination of hostilities threw the entire war machine out of gear, disrupting all industries, the democrats, either failing to recognize the gravity of the situation, or blinded by their partisan leanings, neglected to do anything that would stabilize business and help the country get back to normal.

One after another of the temporary controls set up by the president under the law granting him the power has ceased to function, but the country has not automatically returned to anything like a stable basis. Secretary Redfield, as a matter of expediency, selected a board that was to provide for such readjustment of prices in the basic lines as would relieve the conditions. The work of this body seems to have failed.

There is where the situation stands, and there is where the responsibility rests. Just as the democratic party fell down when it was confronted by war, so has it proved a disappointment when face to face with peace.

Freedom for the Filipinos.

Renewal of the application for independence by the Filipinos will again arouse interest in the progress of that race. The delegation now at Washington expresses its great gratitude and appreciation for what the United States has done for that country. In return Secretary Baker reminds them that the only ties between the islands and the United States at present are the governor-general and the friendly relations. In all other things the islands are independent and self-governing, and he hopes that very shortly even the presence of the governor-general will no longer remind them of the fostering care of the American people.

All this is very well, indeed. Americans generally are willing the people they found steeped in Fifteenth century ignorance and superstition, just above savagery in many regards, should be given a chance to set up for themselves, but they want to see it done in such fashion as will ensure permanence. It must be brought about in a way that will not waste the effort and expense we have been to in bringing them up to their present state of enlightenment, advancement and prosperity.

Not so very long ago the Jones-Hitchcock bill proposed to declare the islands independent in 1920. It may be doubted if progress since that measure was passed by the first Wilson congress has been such as to justify the action we are asked to take. Congress alone can decide the question now, and when it has been properly inquired into action can be taken intelligently.

Fortunately for the Filipinos, the subject will be handled by a body animated solely by a desire to do what is most needed for the welfare of the islanders, and not with a view to what will better serve political exigencies at home.

Henry White, American delegate to the peace conference, is said to be a familiar figure in Paris. Which is more than can be said of him in America.

Songs of the War

New York Times.

Beginning about 25 years from now, magazine and "special feature" newspaper articles will be published on the songs of the Yankee soldiers in the great war. This is a safe prediction, since it was about the length of time after the civil war that writers began to treat of a similar subject; and many an article, and even book, has been written on the songs of that war.

The songs of the old war differed from those of the present one in that they reflected more different shades of feeling. Our war has been so short that there was not room for much more than one state of mind; that state of mind that is represented in "Over There." "Over There" was just as singable up to the very day of the armistice as it was when the soldiers began to cross the Atlantic. But the history of the four years of the civil war, with its hopes, disappointments, and renewed determination, can be traced in the varying themes of its songs. In the first year of the civil war such a song as "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys Are Marching" could not have been written; it needed the great losses of the north to bring it out.

"Over There" was surely the great song of this war, as "John Brown's Body" was of the other. George M. Cohan is entitled, not for the first time, to the credit of having his hand on the people's pulse, of being a real interpreter of their moods. "The Yanks are coming, the Yanks are coming, and we won't come until it's over, over there," and the gay but threatening melody epitomized the whole struggle from the American viewpoint. Later Cohan struck another chord, "When You Come Back, and You Will Come Back, There's a Whole World Waiting for You," but here he only touched a phase. In earlier songs he struck the national note, as George F. Root struck it in the old war, with his "Rally Round the Flag." Root too, has his song of a single phase, "We Are Coming Father Abraham, Three Hundred Thousand More." We may call Cohan the Root of this war.

Next to Cohan must be placed Irving Berlin, with his "I Hate to Get Up," though he wrote other. The two catchiest lines, those which paraphrase the bugle call, were not original, having been used in the army long before he entered it; but it was he who made a song around them, a song that was sung all over the country by soldiers and civilians, sung in France, in the "Ivor Novello" "Keep the Home Fires Burning" was written before the war, but it entitled to rank as a war song because it was adapted to the purpose; and the same may be said of Zo Elliott's "There's a Long, Long Trail," which the soldiers across the water sang on their marches.

"Good-bye, Broadway; Hello, France" was the first in the field, went well while it lasted, but was too commonplace to hold out. As popular a song as any was "Joan of Arc," which had two singular points about it. The author, Alfred Bryan, was also the author of "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," which was in great favor among the pro-Germans and pacifists before we went into the war. When we did, it dropped out of sight instantly, and Bryan as quickly changed his sentiments and caught up with "Joan of Arc," which is as militaristic a song as could be written. It is irritatingly commonplace in words, but the melody, which Wells is inspiring, and a French translation has been made of it which is a real poem, whereas Bryan's English words are paths, made all the worse by such absurd mistakes as placing Normandy among the victims of the German invader. In place of that blunder, the French translation of the words, which in English would read, "The bells of Reims they sound in pain," thus turning a turpin into a rose.

"Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag" was as popular among the soldiers as any song. At home we sang more sentimental songs, such as "Your Boy and My Boy," "Hello, Central," "Mr. B. Soldier," "Bring Back My Daddy to Me," "America, Here's My Boy!" and others which few collectors of the future will bother with; but we all joined the soldiers enthusiastically in Geoffrey O'Hara's "K-K-K-Katy," which was written by an army man, has real soldier humor. It ranks with "The Yanks are coming," "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," and "Sly Glance at Me," the comic soldier song of the old war. In fact, the presence of so many merely sentimental and worthless songs is a fact growing out of the shortness of this war; they could be duplicated in the earlier war. It was not until that struggle had grown deadly that we came to sing especially earnest songs as "Rally Round the Flag." Yet the early days of that war gave us, on the Confederate side at least, such a splendid thing as Randall's "My Maryland" and such a rousing battle song as "The Bonnie Blue Flag." This has been nothing to approach them in this war just ended. As for the soldiers, they obstinately refused to sing martial songs set down for them, just as they have in this war; and where our soldiers sang "The Long, Long Trail" written before the war, so the soldiers of the civil war sang "The Years Creep Slowly By, Lorena," written before that conflict. "Dixie," the greatest war song of those days was made up by the soldiers; it was in reality a minstrel melody written two years before the war.

The two wars were linked in a noble fashion in one song. John Hay's fine poem, "When the Boys Come Home," written in civil war days, was set to fine music by Oley Skeats in 1917, and became the most musical expression that the A. E. F. ever found.

Atlantic City's "Hippety-Duck Hop." Animated scenery on the Board-walk of Atlantic City is pronounced well worth the price. Spring fashions is the scenic fabricator. Extraordinarily tight skirts have evolved a toeing-in stride, a kind of "hippety-duck" heaving the back east walk ever seen in that promenade. One writer says the "lack of space for side-action locomotion forces the wearers of narrow skirts to place one foot in front of the other as they walk, with a singular swing which throws the toe beyond the center line of gravity and makes the preservation of equilibrium a matter of no little difficulty.

The Day We Celebrate.

Henry S. Culver, born 1871.

Joe Stecher, champion wrestler, born at Dodge, Neb., 1893.

Jules Cambon, former French ambassador at Washington, and one of the foremost figures in French affairs, born 74 years ago.

Winchell Smith, author of "Turn to the Right," and other popular plays, born at Hartford, Conn., 48 years ago.

Johan A. Aagaard, president of Concordia college, Moorhead, Minn., born at Albert Lea, Minn., 43 years ago.

A. Lincoln Filene, prominent Boston merchant and civic leader, born in Boston, 54 years ago.

In Omaha 30 Years Ago.

In Omaha stenographers have perfected an organization with the following officers: C. C. Valentine, president; A. C. Van Sant and Hattie Duncan, vice-presidents; J. A. Rooney, secretary; Albert Butterfield, assistant secretary; A. M. Hopkins, treasurer.

"Mayor Broatch and the Sunday Law" is the theme advertised for Elder J. B. Johnson at the Walnut Hill Christian church.

Chris Hartman and family have returned from California.

The following members of the Board of Trade have signed up for the proposed excursion to the Black Hills: Euclid Martin, H. G. Clark, C. O. Leick, W. A. Gibbs, secretary; A. C. Craig, C. F. Goodman, C. W. Thomas, James Stephenson, Isaac Johnson, Allen Rector, G. W. Linniger, Ben Gallagher, G. I. Hunt, E. S. Rowley, Max Meyer, D. H. Wheeler, W. W. Bingham, Edwin Davis, Geo. Heimrod, Louis Schroeder, W. E. Harke, Levi F. McKenna, James H. Pundt, P. Windheim, H. Erck, E. Rosewater, J. J. O'Connor and Secretary Mason.

Friend of the Soldier

Replies will be given in this column to questions relating to the soldier and his problems, in and out of the army. Names will not be printed.

Ask The Bee to Answer.

Many Questions Answered.

Mrs. E. N.—U. S. A. A. S. 540 is stationed at Perriers (Loiret); no orders for its return; the 302d tank no date for its return; the 302d tank no date for its return; the 302d tank no date for its return.

CHAPTER VI.

The Black Hoofers Are Surprised.

"You foolish, foolish creatures!" cried Peggy, stretching out both arms toward Billy Sam, Johnny Bull, Billy Goat, and Judge Owl, while tears brimmed her eyes. "You went out to do good deeds, and now you tell me wonderful stories, yet report that you have failed. Foolish creatures!"

Billy Sam shuffled his feet. Billy Goat rubbed his whiskers with his forefoot. Judge Owl ruffled his feathers nervously. Johnny Bull snuffed and showed his teeth.

"Don't cry, Princess Peggy. I know we have disappointed you, but we will do better tomorrow," mumbled Billy Sam.

Friend and Reader—Field hospital company No. 36 is not yet on the sailing list.

Mother—The 407th telegraph battalion is listed for early convey home; have no address for it, but at last accounts it was at Bordeaux awaiting transport. Battery D, 148th field artillery, is with the Third army, A. P. O. 754; the 314th ammunition train is with the Eighty-third division for which no sailing date is yet fixed.

Interested—The Thirty-second and Thirty-fifth aero squadrons are assigned to early return; the Eighty-third division is on the list to sail in June.

Mr. and Mrs. C.—Regret very much that we can give you no word of your son's whereabouts; you should write to the adjutant general of the army for information as to his present address; when he wrote you in March he was undoubtedly being transferred from one hospital to another; there is no reason why letters should not be delivered at hospitals; ask the adjutant general of the army for further information.

A Soldier's Sister—Headquarters of the Eightieth division is at Ancey, France. Can any one tell me is this party mentioned the same one being tried by the United States government for intriguing with Bernstorff, but also the head of a so-called Truth society.

F. J. KALAL.

Answer—If the reference is to Secretary O'Flaherty of the Knights of Columbus, he is not being tried, nor has he been tried or accused of any disloyal act against the government to the knowledge of the Bee. O'Leary recently was tried in New York City on charges of espionage, the jury disagreeing as to his guilt.

Making the Assessment.

Omaha, April 2.—To the Editor of The Bee: As our county assessor, his two chief deputies and precinct assessors are now ready for their annual spring drive, would it not be well for some of the taxpayers to take an interest in this work and see that the assessors are not getting a fair deal? The past two years these assessors' reports mostly were jokes. Not one-half of the schedules sent out were returned, and many of those made out in the court house to correspond with last year's records. The precinct assessors are paid for 48 days work and they have plenty of time to see at least 95 per cent of the taxpayers. Also they are provided with extra scales, A, B and C, so they may know what the property to assess, but last year of these 40,000 furnished, there was less than 6,000 filed. Why? Because your county assessor failed to have precinct assessors have them filled out.

Each year precinct assessors are appointed that have steady work and take these jobs as a side issue, so in these cases it is impossible for them to get a correct assessment, so in most cases of the outside home owner and renter his assessment is less than the real value of the property. I feel sure you respect the sentiments of a great many when I say, "We thank you."

REST, REAL REST!

Often you have a longing, And somewhere you would go, Away from cares and turmoil, To the world's great show, It may be to far-off mountains, Or under a sheltering tree, Where naught you hear but song of bird, Or the trickling of a rill.

Or in some dense old forest, Or in some quiet old grove, And communion is only with nature, In a language you'll understand, And when the night overtakes you, On some grassy plot you lie, The sleep that comes will bring real rest, For no cares of the world will stir, Omaha, BELLEVUE, I.

No Medicine-Chest Without Its Family Laxative

From the baby to the grandparents a good laxative is the necessary medicine in the little ills. It wards off serious sickness and saves doctor's bills. Many a cold has been prevented from running into gripe and pneumonia by its timely use.

Many a racking headache has been quickly dispelled by it. And it is a laxative rather than a drastic cathartic or purgative that should be in every family medicine-chest, for a laxative can be used at all ages.

Thousands of good American families have for more than a quarter century used a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin known to druggists as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It is a laxative- tonic that acts on the bowels and stomach. Invariably it does its work with perfect safety, and it is equally effective for grownups.

Grandparents are now seeing their children give it to their babies. It is excellent for all the family in constipation, no matter how chronic, indigestion, wind colic, biliousness, headaches, dyspepsia and similar ills.

The druggist will refund your money if it fails to do as promised.

PRICE AS ALWAYS

In spite of greatly increased laboratory costs due to the War, by sacrificing profits and absorbing war taxes we have maintained the price of this family laxative. It has been sold by druggists for the past 26 years. Two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

FREE SAMPLES—If you have never used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin send for a free trial bottle to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 406 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. If there are babies at home, ask for a copy of Dr. Caldwell's book, "The Care of Babies."

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE
By DADDY

"THE FOUR GOOD DEEDS"

(After Peggy sentences Billy Sam, Johnny Bull, Billy Goat, and Judge Owl to perform a good deed, they come back and report that they have not done the things they set out to do.)

"I'm not laughing—I'm crying," gurgled Billy hysterically. And he was almost crying, for big tears were in his eyes. "You foolish, foolish creatures!" exclaimed Peggy again. Then she spoke rapidly.

"Billy got rescued the pupils and teacher from a bully, and punished that bully until he reformed. What do you think of that, Billy Sam, Billy Goat, and Johnny Bull?"

"It was noble!" they answered in one voice.

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Daily Dot Puzzle

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"I'm an artist pretty fine. Trace my work to fifty-nine. Draw from one to two and so on to end. crib in the country," hooted Judge Owl.

"There's more fun in doing good than in doing harm," declared Peggy, and with this wise saying, she bade the Black Hoof clan and Billy Belgium goodnight, for she was so sleepy she couldn't keep her eyes open.

(Tomorrow will be told the story of the Wild Flower Queen.)

The Bee's Letter Box

O'Flaherty Not Disloyal.

Clarkson, Neb., March 31.—To the Editor of The Bee: In the morning Bee of March 31, first column, second article, can any one tell me is this party mentioned the same one being tried by the United States government for intriguing with Bernstorff, but also the head of a so-called Truth society.

Broken Bow, Neb., March 27.—To the Editor of The Bee: Your editorial regarding "The Boys of '88'" is the first I have seen which makes me feel that there is at least one editor who has not forgotten us. Yes, there was only a few thousand of us then but our lives were just as sweet to us as any soldier's today. I can't say for the life of me figure why a life is worth \$60 bonus now and was not worth a cent then. If it had not been for the good care our editor and Nebraska man we would have had to walk home from San Francisco. Our salaries were about half what it is now and the only sweetmeats we received were rations, canned hams and hardtack. We were not furnished cigars, gum, sweaters, socks, wristies, overseas clothing, and a system of insurance for our wives and children. We were even issued green unroasted coffee on the firing line.

I came under the last draft this time and as my father served as a volunteer during the civil war and I in the Spanish-American, I felt my share in the war. I can't say that others who hadn't served were called. I therefore wrote the adjutant general of the state where I resided asking if there was any exemption for a man who had served in actual foreign service. I was advised there was none. I was also advised there would be no preference shown in case I applied for a commission.

Now, I don't draw a pension, in fact have never asked for one, and have received no favors in any way from the United States since returning, nor do I want any. It does rather hurt, however, when you have to admit your services were not appreciated even though you offered your all. I am afraid the trouble is "there were not enough of us to make much of a political difference."

I feel sure you respect the sentiments of a great many when I say, "We thank you."

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Or in some dense old forest, Or in some quiet old grove, And communion is only with nature, In a language you'll understand, And when the night overtakes you, On some grassy plot you lie, The sleep that comes will bring real rest, For no cares of the world will stir, Omaha, BELLEVUE, I.

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"BUSINESS IS GOOD, THANK YOU?"

WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS?

—Nicholas—

L.V. NICHOLAS OIL COMPANY

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N. P. SWANSON
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