

THE OMAHA BEE

DAILY (MORNING) - EVENING - SUNDAY

FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER

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THE BEE PUBLISHING COMPANY, PROPRIETOR

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Watch the "Santa Maria" turn the trick.

July 1 has been robbed of most of its terror.

Wherever Harry Hawker went down, a brave soul took its flight.

Suppose Mr. Fanning does not sign, what becomes of the paving then?

And Grieve is entitled to share in any of Hawker's glory, living or dead.

Iceless Sundays or larger ice-boxes confront the small homes in Omaha.

When 69 and 64 take the matrimonial plunge, 21 and 18 need no longer hesitate.

Des Moines is about to end a building strike. What Omaha is looking for is a building start.

Germany will let us know tomorrow, but the probabilities are the peace treaty will be signed.

Is Sunday to be a holy day, a holiday, or a day of gloom and penitential retirement in Omaha?

Railroad valuations in Nebraska have not kept pace with farm lands. Is this due to federal management?

Mr. Wilson prefers to talk to congress face to face, but as long as he was writing he might as well be in Paris as Washington.

Sure, we will help Dodge, Sarpy, Saunders or Washington county in making the roads better. Helping others has come to be Omaha's middle name.

The Turk evidently thinks the war is not yet over, but he will be reminded of his mistake in a short time, and in a way he will never forget.

Railroads are to be restored to their owners before the end of the year, which means that another great readjustment is in course of incubation.

A Kansas City judge applied a fine of \$25 to a speedster in hope of breaking him of the habit. If the cure is successful, it ought to be generally adopted.

The Irish wife of a Chicago Greek who lit out from home and came to Omaha with an Italian while her husband was in the army came pretty near solving the Balkan question.

Walker D. Hines reminds the express employes in session that the public still has some rights which can not be ignored, even to raise railroad wages. It is high time others were discovering this fact.

Taking the tax off soda water, candy, ice cream and such "luxuries" will not materially affect us in our relations to posterity, and will be gratefully appreciated by people now on earth, who are entitled to some consideration.

The war did not last long enough to shake the Presbyterians away from their official prejudice against Sunday newspapers. However, the institution will not entirely vanish because of the resolution adopted at St. Louis.

Closing the ice-stations on Sunday will have no effect on the gasoline sales, and those who own automobiles may escape the local torridity by driving out of town. Those who most need ice will be compelled to stay at home and suffer the heat.

Nebraska's democratic editors have pledged themselves to fight the code bill, but they insist it is on a nonpartisan basis. This bears out a tradition long ago given nonpartisanism in Nebraska—anything that will help a democrat get an office he could otherwise obtain.

Texas patriots who tarred and feathered a fellow-townsmen whose performances did not come up to their standards, now have the prospect of paying him \$50,000, a jury having awarded that amount as damages. It is all right to be loyal and enthusiastic, but it is also safer to let the law deal with offenders.

Major General William M. Wright now is in command at Camp Dodge. It might not be a bad idea to invite him over to Omaha and remind him that it was here he took up seriously his profession of soldiering as second lieutenant in the Second Infantry. "Billy" Wright was a local institution in those days.

Billy Wright's Work

No American general has done better work in France than Maj. Gen. William M. Wright, who returned recently. It was he who commanded the Third and Sixth corps in France and it is related of him that he forced a river crossing which several American divisions had failed to take, despite a gallantry entailing heavy losses.

General Wright, when told by General Pershing that the commander-in-chief expected him to cross, gave his word that he would accomplish the task. He then gathered together as many of his corporals and sergeants as possible and explained to them what the exploit called for and why he must depend upon them. The thinking American bayonets promptly responded and the crossing was taken with only a nominal loss—a splendid example of a wise general and of the admirable initiative and self-reliance of the enlisted American soldier. Only those who have visited the Argonne battle fields can gauge correctly the extraordinary achievements of our soldiers there. Because of the difficult terrain, divisions and brigades, even regiments disintegrated. Yet the American soldier would not be stopped.—The Nation.

PRESIDENT TO THE CONGRESS.

Mr. Wilson's message to the congress is worthy of careful perusal, as much for the things he says as for the manner in which he says them. It has a general air of cautious approach, as though he were addressing a body of whose temper he was not assured. This may account for the casual treatment accorded some of the more important subjects, although the president admits his absence from the country has cut the close personal contact with affairs necessary to definite conclusions and specific recommendations.

His advice that the revenue law be amended to lighten the burden of taxation, and do away with some of its cumbersome, costly and oppressive features, had been discounted, as also has been his suggestion with regard to woman suffrage, war-time prohibition, and the return of the railroads and the wires to their corporate owners. Equally expected are recommendations with reference to post-war labor conditions. If congress can find a way to lead to the new relations the president thinks may be brought about by a reorganization of industry, the service to humanity will be incalculable.

Mr. Wilson prudently exercises his right to withhold for the present discussion on the peace treaty and the topics connected therewith. Until the pact has been presented to the senate in formal manner, the debate may proceed as it has along general lines.

This brings his communication down to its matter of chief importance, the future of American industry and commercial relations with the world, which means the tariff. The president clings to the theory of tariff legislation as embodied in the Underwood bill, which is in its essence a free trade measure. Discussing the future from this point, he recommends that the free list so far as it affects raw materials be not disturbed. Measures for conserving the American dye and chemical industry from revived German aggression are asked from congress, which body is referred to a recent report of the Tariff commission for guidance and authority. In his disquisition Mr. Wilson leaves the impression that he realizes the difficulty of squaring his life-long free trade habits of thought with the present world relations and the post-war domestic situation.

What he will find is that the republican congress will be quite as eager as himself to do all the things that are necessary to restore our land to the ways of peace, and to give solid foundation to all its progressive activities. Just as in war the leaders of the party stood firmly for America, so they will in peace. This may lead to sharp differences of opinion with the executive as to tariff and similar legislation, but it is safe to predict he will not want for support in sane and sober efforts to readjust home affairs and bring peace and prosperity to all the citizens.

Making Sunday a Day of Terror.

Sunday is to be a day of inconvenience and terror in hundreds of Omaha homes this summer. This has been decreed by the mayor, acting in conjunction with the ice companies. Ice will not be delivered to any consumer, large or small, in Omaha on Sunday, says the mayor.

It does not matter if we have experiences such as were encountered last summer, when temperature of 110 with a simoon blowing from the south, was endured. Babies' milk may sour, meat and vegetables may decay, and humanity may suffer, but the sanctity of Sunday must not be broken by delivery of ice.

Ice companies have neglected to organize their business on a seven-day basis. Many essential industries or occupations are required to give continuous service, and no good reason may be shown why the furnishing of ice should not be included in the list. It is not asked that men be compelled to work at this arduous employment seven days a week; the remedy is a simple matter of readjustment of the working force, so as to keep the business going steadily while each employe will get one full day's rest in every seven. Others have done it, and the ice men might.

It would be more to the point if the mayor were to exercise his moral or legal powers to secure the readjustment, rather than to serve notice on those who can not carry over ice from Saturday to Monday during the heated term that they will have to go without the service needed for their well being.

Disappointing the Democrats.

Nebraska republicans in congress played a low-down trick on the enthusiastic Washington correspondent of the Omaha Hyphenated. Instead of leaping into the arena, tomahawks in hand, and making the house chamber resound with their war whoops, as had been so extensively advertised by the local purveyor of misinformation, Messrs. Kinkaid, Andrews, McLaughlin, Evans, Jefferis and Reavis voted for the party's choice for speaker and other officers, and did their utmost to organize the body along lines of such harmony as must squelch the hope of the ousted incompetents, who looked to a republican split as their only chance of retaining a vestige of the power they have so justly forfeited. You hardly would have thought that men of such amiable and gracious men could do a thing so heartless, but they did, and not one of the revolts, uprisings, somersaults or other unseemly exhibitions predicted came to pass. In fact, the whole aspect of congress on its opening day was a disappointment to the democrats, which is sure to increase as days go by and the majority does all the things it ought to do to bring relief to the country and none of the things that will shed even a tiny ray of light into the camp where only gloom prevails.

President Ebert declares foreign countries will assist Germany in resisting the "terms of slavery" laid down at Versailles—some of those Germany so thoughtfully looked after when it declared war on all the world and neutral as well as enemy vessels came under the doctrine of "spurious versenkt." Herr Ebert will do well to remember that the hand of the Hun was lifted against humanity, and it is the world and not the Allies that now seeks justice.

Today

The Day We Celebrate.

George A. Wilcox, secretary and treasurer of the Omaha Stove Repair works, born 1856. Augustus C. Stanley, who has retired from the governorship of Kentucky to take his seat in the United States senate, born at Shelbyville, Ky., 52 years ago. Ellen Wilson McAdoo, the eldest of President Wilson's grandchildren, born in Washington, four years ago. Gustav Lindenthal, the engineer who built the great H. C. Gate bridge, born at Brunn, Austria, 69 years ago. Dr. Edmund J. James, president of the University of Illinois, born at Jacksonville, Ill., 64 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.

Hon. G. M. des Rinsedios, a wealthy Japanese merchant from Yokohama, is in the city, guest of Charles H. Dewey. A building permit has been issued for the Commercial National bank at Sixteenth and Farnam streets, a three-story brick, to cost \$66,000.

The musical union orchestra has filed articles of incorporation with the county clerk. Julius Meyer, H. F. Irvine, Isaac Hoffman and E. Droste are among the incorporators.

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A Working Eagle

From the New York Times.

Since the smashing of the dual monarchy the double-headed eagle, symbolizing the union of Austria and Hungary, roosts on the perch of archaeological ornithology, youngest brother of the dodo. The Austrian escutcheon, where this perfectly appropriate image of the old double-headed policy of Vienna and Budapest so long was rampant, is to be changed to suit the altered and humbler circumstances of German Austria. The German-Austrian government has brought into Parliament a bill providing that henceforth the Austrian eagle shall be content to wear but one head. It is encouraging to see reform in German Austria, even if it takes only the field of heraldry and symbolism. True, the reformed eagle, though single-headed, remains more than a little singular. He is to wear a crown. What does German Austria, republican, socialist, or sovietish, want of a king, a queen, or a crown? However uneasy that aquiline head, the talons are to be, if more curiously, yet far more usefully kept busy. One claw will hold a scythe, token of agriculture, the other a hammer, token of industry. A strange product of L'Art Nouveau, of which the home and high seat was in Vienna. If Mr. Bar-num keeps communication by psychotelephone with this oblate spheroid and hears of this bird more marvelous than the griffin, must he not be, in Dr. Holmes' phrase, "homestic in heaven?"

Looking back to Pannonia and Noricum, the Roman Austrians may have some title to the German eagles, but the legion eagle was reduced to pigeon size. A pole carried the eagle, not the eagle the pole. From the aesthetic point of view a bird carrying a scythe and a hammer is as anomalous as the most malicious Greek irregular verb; but Jove's eagle, grasping the thunderbolt, was highly irregular, too. In consideration of the new purpose and the bourgeois morality which this improved bird denotes, it is more than easy to forgive the curious "derangement of epithets" evident in his attributes. Here, as always in these cases of incongruity and transformation, let us consult the one unerring oracle, Socrates Carrollianus. And here is the answer as his "very true," said the duchess: "Flamingoes and mustard both bite. And the moral of that is: 'Birds of a feather flock together.'" 'Only mustard isn't a bird; Alice remarked."

Seriously, this scythe, however dangerous a weapon in the hands of amateurs, and this hammer are welcome signs, so far as they go, of an Austrian German resolve to turn away from the everlasting military and trumpety rump and get to honest work. Not nearly so much as the North Germans, but still far too much, have the Austrian Germans been obsessed by the worship of militarism and dazzled by the eternal procession of gold lace and froggings and stripes and buttons. The most civilian of chancellors had to wear a uniform. All Germany is a broad ally in detesting and detesting generals and civilians, like Bismarck, in the togs of war, 10,000 unnecessary persons who in lie probably tripped over their own swords when they had to wear them. Let us hope that the snobbish veneration of Pickelhaube and sword is over in German Austria; that henceforth the symbols of the majority of her people, her farmers and her factory workers, will be honored in fact as they are to be on her escutcheon. But the crowned eagle should shed the crown.

Moral Regulation On a Peace Basis

The ships bringing American soldiers home, the floating of the last Liberty loan, etc., are physical signs that the war is over. But there are psychological signs as sure. An example is the simultaneous outburst of diatribes against dancing, women's clothes and the stage.

One minister pays his respects to the "moral leprosy" of the drama and the "moral scavengers and filth-producers" responsible for it. Another takes as his target a recent public ball under charitable and religious auspices, denouncing it as "paganism" and warning New York that it will "have to pay the piper for its folly and sin" for "the secularizing of the Lord's day, the half-dressed women, the paganizing and dining." And at Atlantic City a woman physician addressing the State Federation of Women's Clubs deplored the vogue of indecent gowns, immodest tight skirts, immoral new dances and "unmentionable bathing stiffs."

Is not this a complete return to the peace basis of social censorship? Morals, like laws, may be silent in war, but here we are back to the old status of things where every prospect pleases and only woman is vile. Ministerial and other reformers may be congratulated on the celerity with which they have demobilized from war work and resumed the activities of moral regulation. The campaigning promises to be lively, from the vigorous beginning made. And it cannot be gainsaid that there is need of it. But what has come of similar moral thundering in the past to make the public confident of its purifying effect?—New York World.

Occupations Open to Wounded

Wounded American soldiers who have been assigned to hospitals are given two kinds of treatment, one curative, the other occupational. "Sometimes it's an old occupation—like that of the boy who was a draftsman and is preparing to resume his work. Sometimes the artificial appliances supplied to the disabled soldier enable him to master, in the curative workshop, even such strenuous implement as the reaper. Boys who were farmers often elect, if badly crippled, a course in hot-house vegetable growing—intensive farming directed to cauliflower, lettuce, Brussels sprouts and like luxury products, which yield profit for a single worker.

"The list of possible occupations is long—chicken raising, stenography, electrical trades, carpet and fine rug mending, moving picture operation, welding, photography, carpentry, telegraphy—really, almost anything. "And back of all the treatment and the training is the effort to make the disabled soldier think of himself without sensitiveness or self-pity; to help him face his 'handicap,' not with resignation, but with fighting courage and a determination to put himself back in the regular two-armed, two-legged world, doing all that it can do."—Everybody's Magazine.

Our Free Legal Aid

State your case clearly but briefly and a reliable lawyer will furnish the answer or advise in this column. Your name will not be printed.

Let The Bee Advise You

Damages Caused by Chickens. W. C. W.—What remedy, if any, does a property owner, living outside of the city limits of any incorporated city or village, have to keep his neighbors' chickens from destroying his garden and grain growing upon his own land? The owner of the chickens be compelled to keep their premises enclosed, or the owner of the property be compelled to keep their neighbors' chickens out? Answer—I do not know of any law requiring either party to keep their premises fenced or to keep chickens shut up, but the owner of chickens who allows them to run at large and to destroy the garden and crops of other parties upon their own land is liable in an action for damages for the damage done. You should notify your neighbor to keep his chickens off your premises or that you will require him to pay you for damages done by them.

Descent and Distribution.

C. and E. K.—The title to our home is in the name of our father and mother jointly. The property represents the joint savings of our mother and father during their marriage. Our mother died a short time ago and we wish to know if we have any legal claim to a share in the property. Our mother wanted our children to have her share in the property, but left no will and our father is threatening to sell the property and divide the proceeds of it therefrom. Can he do this and have we no right therein? Answer—The property in question be legally the joint property of mother at the time of your mother's death would, within the law of this state, be a homestead which your father could not sell without the enjoyment of during his lifetime, but upon his death the mother's interest would go to her children the same as the father's interest. Your father will not be able to sell this property and give a good title without the children joining in the deed, as you have a legal interest in the property by virtue of your father's homestead right. Your father probably would not be able to sell the premises in any event without having an administrator appointed for your mother and a decree entered by the county court setting out the heirs and their legal shares, which would no doubt be subject to your father's homestead right, but if he sells the property you are entitled to a share under the law.

Transfer of Registered Liberty Bonds.

F. H.—Will you advise me before what I legally have to do to transfer registered Liberty bond. The party to whom I want to transfer the bond lives in another town? Answer—The instructions and conditions under which registered Liberty bonds may be transferred appear upon the back of every such registered Liberty bond. Such bonds may be assigned in the same manner as any other assignment may be made with the exception that the assignment must be made and executed in the presence of an officer of a bank. You can take your registered bond to any bank where you are known and have your assignment executed.

THE VIKINGS OF THE AIR

Like Norsemen bold who launched their On seas that stretched beyond their furthest ken. And drank deep draughts of ocean's briny air With gleeful delight, and sailed they knew not where. So stand ye at the Atlantic's mist-bound shores Ready to leap into the buoyant air— Ready to span, with wings outstretched on high, The ocean turbulent, 'neath the wind-swept sky. Knights of the air, on high adventure bound, Our hearts with yours in unison do beat. Pat not our feet to the unanchored way And taste the glories of the risen day. Each seek your own, into the unknown launch! Each seek a misty vista does unfold; Dark clouds above and ocean waves afar. But all that's there in the Pilot's sight. —Josephine M. Fabricant in the New York Times.

IN THE BEST OF HUMOR

"A long walk will give you a fine appetite." "That's the reason I'm sitting still," replied Mr. Growcher; "I can't afford a fine appetite."—Washington Star.

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Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

CHAPTER III.

(Peggy and Billy on a hike meet a boy tramp, who asks them to help capture a band of robbers.)

The Tramps Take a Swim.

PEGGY and Billy sped across the fields to a house they saw in the distance. They hoped to find a man at home who would help to capture the robber-tramps. But when they got there, they found only a young girl. She let them use the telephone, and in a minute they had given the sheriff Hal's message. The sheriff promised to come at once and to bring a force of men with him.

Woe!

"Woe! I can't stand the shock!" wailed a second tramp, through his chattering teeth.

ODD AND INTERESTING.

Beards in olden time were accounted sacred.

Only one celebrated poet had red hair—Swinburne.

Java has more thunderstorms than any other country.

Italy, in her new budget, is proposing to tax bachelors.

The black apes of Guinea have long, silky hair, and their fur is used for muffs and capes.

The French Legion of Honor has a much larger membership than has any other prominent order.

Of all animals the tiger is the worst sea-traveler and the most susceptible to seasickness.

The fastest trip around the world was made by John Henry Mearns in 1913—35 days, 21 hours and 35 minutes.

SINGLE LIFE IS CERTAINLY LONELY. I THINK I'LL MARRY JUST FOR THE SAKE OF HAVING COMPANY!

AND HE DID.

"I can't stand any more of this cleaning business," spluttered Slim Jim.

"Neither can I. My skin feels as

"Keep up your nerve. It will soon be over and then you will not have to touch water again until next Saturday night," said Blinky. The tramps looked so funny as they dabbled themselves gingerly with the water, that Peggy and Billy couldn't help laughing. The three big tramps acted as if the water were hot poison and as if it would hurt them if it touched them. As for Hal, the boy tramp, he was swimming around very happily, having a jolly time sporting in the stream.

"I hope they will stay in long enough to give the sheriff a chance to get here," whispered Billy to Peggy. A low growl from the other side of the bushes answered him.

"You can bet they'll stay in. I'll see to that," said the growl.

Peggy and Billy peeped quickly around the bushes, and there was Johnny Bull. He had gathered the clothes of the tramps into a pile and now stood facing the river, his jaws ready to grab the first tramp who came out.

"Well, I can't stand any more of this cleaning business," spluttered Slim Jim.

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