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Warning to autoists inclined to speed up: Don't do it.

The bolshevist movement in Canada seems to be petering out.

Sign at Versailles or Berlin—the Allies do not particularly care which.

Dr. Bernard Dernburg is protesting against signing the treaty. Has von Pape lost his voice?

"It's cool in Colorado," all right, when Denver celebrates the first of June with a snow-storm.

Wonder if the Winnipeg strike has anything to do with this Medicine Hat weather we are getting.

Mr. Wilson got a puncture on his way to St. Germain, but it was in an auto tire and no harm resulted.

Those Hun peace delegates should know by this time that sparring for time is only prolonging the agony.

"All the important nations of the earth are represented at the peace table by their greatest statesmen." Yes, all but one.

The no-stop cross-continent aeroplane flight will be due before long. We'll be on the look-out when they pass over Omaha.

The watch of the Rio Grande has been re-established, and this time it ought to be maintained till something is settled.

Herr Hohenzollern has been allowed to read the treaty, and it is said he does not like it a little bit. Another argument in his favor.

The National War Garden commission has been dissolved. All right, let's call them some other name, but keep them at work for us.

Padewski pleads that the new republic of Poland is not responsible for the pogroms, and asks for an investigation by the Allies. Stop the murders first.

Austrians opened their act in the peace conference by complaining because they had been kept waiting. They need not worry; all that is coming will reach them soon enough.

The alleged student of the University of Nebraska who went to Kansas City to obtain liquor for commencement festivities has met a fate he deserved. He is in the hands of the police.

Previous practice in the police department put officers under suspension whenever involved in serious misconduct charges to be restored when they cleared themselves. Seems to be different nowadays.

The senate committee at least was informed that no collusion existed between the Postal Telegraph company and the Postoffice department, in the matter of taking over the wires. But the point is how to turn them back.

London policemen show signs of returning reason. They called off the strike and are patiently plodding their beats, guarding and upholding the majesty of the law with that solemnity of men attainable only by one of the guild.

Critics of the NC-4 set out that the journey consumed twenty-three days, whereas a reasonable trip by steamer only requires six. Yes, but the main thing is, it was accomplished. The first steamer trip was not a record in the point of time elapsed on passage.

Interesting Odds and Ends

The rat is the only wild animal that lives under the same roof with man.

Those who have to do heavy brain work require more sleep than the most strenuous manual laborers, for the reason that the body recuperates more quickly than the mind.

Within the last few years the price of furniture made of mahogany and walnut has almost doubled, largely because of the vast amount of these woods being used in the making of aeroplane propellers.

In the early days of the confectionery trade it was entirely in the hands of the apothecaries. Not until the beginning of the 18th century was the confectionery business separated from that of the apothecary, and sweets pure and simple began to be sold.

The recent tumbling of thrones and crowns in Europe is not without historical precedent. Napoleon's downfall in 1814, emptied seven thrones, from Warsaw to Spain, and the wave of revolution in 1848 swept eight sovereigns, including the pope himself, into exile.

One pound of wheat is of far greater value as food than a pound of meat. A pound of wheat contains about 13 ounces of nutritive food, the remaining three ounces consisting mainly of water and fiber. A pound of the lean portion of meat contains only four ounces of nutritive food.

The newest of indoor sports is shooting at moving pictures. The old-fashioned shooting gallery with its bulls-eye targets, its clay pipes, or its silver balls dancing on water jets is out of date and doomed. One can now shoot at a naturally moving likeness of beast and bird or even at columns of advancing infantry and cavalry.

It is a fact not generally known that half a million cats were enlisted by Britain to help fight the Huns. During the second year of the war some one discovered that cats have a deep-rooted aversion to poison gas, and gave notice of water and fiber. A pound of the lean portion of meat contains only four ounces of nutritive food.

Everyone wants permanent world-peace, but unfortunately people differ as to the best way to bring it about and some even are unconvinced that it is within the attainable. Under such circumstances is it any wonder that it is not going unanimous?

Jupiter Pluvius took considerable liberty with the opening hours of Juno's favorite month. These family troubles in high Olympus make a lot of inconvenience for mortals.

WERE THE BURDEN BELONGS. Spokesmen for Germany continue to protest that the burden being placed upon them by the peace terms is more than they can bear, that it means that Germany must work for decades to come to get out from under the load, that the conditions imposed are barbarous and brutal and altogether beyond possibility of fulfillment. Foreseeing the answer that the burden should rest upon those who are responsible for it, these German apologists also keep repeating their desire for an impartial inquiry into the causes of the war with a view to determining who is to blame, in the hope, of course, that by making people believe there was real provocation or that other nations were likewise at fault, the justice of the decree of the peace conference may be questioned, and the case perhaps reopened.

This is all for effect upon people possessed of short memories and unaccustomed to looking below the surface. Had Germany not made scraps of paper of its sacred treaties, repudiated its most solemn obligations, launched forth upon a program of world domination, deliberately thrown the brand of death and desolation over the face of all Europe, there would have been no war burden to bear. The question now is not that of loading Germany down to hold it back on the path of progress, but to take the load off of the nations which would have been Germany's victims had the gauge of battle fallen the other way. It is not a question of Germany working for years for the Allies, but of relieving the allied nations of the necessity of working for Germany indefinitely to make good the damage and cost of four years of devastating war forced upon them despite every effort to avoid it.

Had the Huns won out or secured an inconclusive peace, they might by skillful camouflage have so obscured the records as to satisfy those who sympathized with them that they had some plausible excuse for precipitating the war into the horrors of war. It is the irony of fate that Germany must pull the yoke it fashioned for its enemies. Those pleading for Germany should have thought of the weight of the burden and the possibility of having themselves to carry it, before they made it so heavy.

Republicans Are United. Our democratic friends are lashing themselves into a froth over what they call the "progressive surrender." If the senators they label progressives had voted against their party and enabled the democratic reactionaries to capture the senate organization, then the present soap-chewing would be replaced by boastings of democratic excellence rather than admissions of patriotic sacrifice made by the senators who are now being abused for not aiding the democrats instead of preferring their own party. As the matter stands, the country and the world, too, should feel relieved because the republicans declined to divide their strength and permit the return of the democratic incompetents to power. Tremendously important problems confront the present congress, and as these overshadow individuals, so the duty of service comes ahead both of personal prejudice and difference of opinion as to party policy. That is something the democrats fail to comprehend. The people who handed the commission to the republicans, look to them to execute the trust, and this they can do only by working together and not apart.

Liberty's Shrine in the Argonne. It was not the soldier but the man, whose heart was touched to its deepest core, who spoke when John J. Pershing closed his Memorial Day talk at the Argonne cemetery with these words: Farewell, dear comrades. Here under the clear skies, on the green hillside and amid the flowering field of France, in the quiet hush of peace, we leave you forever in God's keeping.

And as the guns crashed and the bugles sung in salute to the dead, a new shrine for Liberty was formally consecrated, dedicated far beyond human power by the sacrifice of the brave men who rest there. In the simple language of a sincere man, General Pershing voiced the respect of their comrades, while General Foch and General DeGoutte added brief tributes to the American dead. The ceremony is symbolic of the years to come, when that burying ground will bear testimony to the devotion of the American people to their ideals, and will be an inspiration, even to the French who have so gloriously and tenaciously defended their land and their homes. Others may draw from it the lesson of unselfish sacrifice, of high determination, and from their graves these dead American boys will speak to generations unborn the message of hope and encouragement. They did not die in vain.

America Must Hold Its Wire Supremacy. While the telegraph and telephone service in this country has been slipping, or at best stagnating, with no prospect of improvement except the promise of the Postoffice department to turn back the lines within the year, the British authorities are already taking steps for important extension and betterment of their rapid communication systems. The biggest innovation is to be the burying of the wires, not only in the cities as we have done at the terminals, but throughout their entire length. According to the prospectus one new underground line carrying 104 telephone and 56 telegraph circuits is to be put in at once between London and Manchester, and another with lesser equipment between London and Southampton. Branch lines and connections which have been held up through shortness of material during the war period are also to be built at once and the telephone and telegraph system of Great Britain speeded up in its development as it never was before. It is plain that American work with the telegraph and telephone here at home and more especially in the war zone has impressed the British with their own backwardness and that they are now going to try to catch up with and pass us. It behooves us, therefore, to bend our energies to improvements that will maintain our supremacy. Both the telegraph and the telephone are achievements of American inventiveness and we will look to American genius and enterprise to keep us at the head of the procession.

Getting Back to Civil Life. From the Philadelphia Ledger. The men in America's service in war often looked on their return to "God's country" and to the peaceful old life they knew much as lost souls in hell—according to theologians of past times—were supposed to gaze at the gates of heaven. They could think of no happiness greater than that of doffing the trappings of war for the habiliments of peace and going back to work at the good old job.

Now that they are back with all their deserved honors thrust upon them, and now that the process of demobilization is every day returning many of them to civilian costume and custom, it is not the exceptional but the general experience for a man to find himself lost—lost at ease—restive and positively uncomfortable in the life of peace, to which he thought he would slide back so easily.

His work brings him within four walls again, out of the open. To be sure, the out-looks of war were often made intensely horrible for the soldier by the damnable contraptions of the German. He could not retire to his dugout secure against the gas or flame-projector. But at the times when it was not poisoned or blackened the air was fresh and the life was as free as military life permitted.

In the camps at home the bugles blew for all sorts of things at all sorts of hours, and a man had to turn out for a great variety of exercises not when he liked, but in concert with a mighty host who must synchronize their movements.

That was not liberty. It was nothing like liberty. The men concerned were comparatively giving up their liberty that they might gain liberty for all the rest of us. At home or abroad, individual prerogative and initiative were sacrificed for the greater good of the greater number that came of concerted action.

But whether in cantonment here or in the field over there, the men were members of a great machine of quick action and alert decision, which to a great extent did their thinking for them. They were in the groove of routine. They did not come by their daily bread by their own business. They got about \$30 a month and their "keep," in place usually of the very much larger sum which they had made for themselves by their own enterprise. Now that they have returned, there is nothing automatic, nothing self-determining, about the day's regimen. They are thrown entirely upon their own resources, and no longer upon those of a vast, complex military establishment mechanically functioning to make provision for them.

No wonder it takes time to effect the adjustment! No wonder that many men feel strange though at home! There is a certain amount of blood and fire and hurling spire that hums the tune "The War is Over," goes blithely about its appointed tasks so soon forgotten its hero worship and the wounded men. Surely after all they did for us we must be mindful of them and try in all ways to reconcile them to their present surroundings.

Government Money in Railroads. The \$1,200,000,000 asked of congress by Director General Hines for the railroad administration is additional to the \$500,000,000 appropriated for the fiscal year.

These are large sums of money. Their total just about equals the cost before the war of running the entire federal government for two years. How such huge requirements now arise on account of the railroads alone is not made precisely clear. Mr. Hines hastens the assurance that the roads "should be able to pay back the \$1,200,000,000 in time, and that the money would be spent on capital account and not for operating deficits.

But there is no great certainty on this point. We are only certain that the \$500,000,000 has been virtually spent already and no part of the sum will ever go back to the government. It measures the amount by which the net income of the roads fall short of the guaranteed rental to the roads during 1918 and up to May 1 of this year. Yet more than half of this deficit of \$500,000,000 accrued during the four months of the present year. And that deficiency continues with little sign of abatement. What are the director general's reasons for supposing a good part of the additional \$1,200,000,000 now asked for will not go the same way before the year is over?

It is made clear, however, that the government will have become a large creditor of the roads by the time they are returned to their owners. This is important. It must weigh with congress in the reconstruction of the regulatory system which has concededly become imperative.—New York World.

An Unwashed Plutocracy. Either there is a well, a prevaricator—loose in Boston, or it is time for the Massachusetts State Board of Health to "get busy" in that home of the cranks. One of these latter—a doctor who writes books—is proclaiming a theory that health may be promoted by the abolition of the bath and the adoption of various other things. As an evidence of the soundness of his theory he declares that he has made converts to his down-with-the-bath cult in the sacred precincts of the Back Bay.

We don't believe that for a minute. If he had said that dozens of wealthy women in that home of luxury have adopted his theory of draperies without underclothing, or that those women were eating "coarse grains"—the bean is not a grain, but legume—in the hope of reaching this doctor's ideal age of 110, we might have accepted it. The great Bronson Alcott believed that only those fruits of the earth were healthful which "aspired"—he ate apples and pears, but refused potatoes; cabbages he could swallow, but not carrots. After that discrimination almost anything is possible from the home of fads; anything, indeed, except the abolition of the bathtub.—Brooklyn Eagle.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate. Jacob L. Kaley, attorney at law, born 1853. King George V of Great Britain born at Marlborough House, London, 54 years ago.

Raymond B. Fosdick, selected as one of the permanent American officials in the league of nations, born at Buffalo, N. Y., 36 years ago.

Dr. James H. Doolittle, one of the technical advisers to the United States delegation at the peace conference, born in Bruce county, Ontario, 53 years ago.

Rt. Rev. Charles M. Beckwith, Episcopal bishop of Alabama, born in Prince George county, Virginia, 68 years ago.

Laurence J. Henderson, professor in biological chemistry at Harvard university, born at Lynn, Mass., 41 years ago.

Sam Bernard, one of the best known comedians of the American stage, born at Birmingham, Ala., 56 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha. In response to a telegram from Johnston, Pa., Mayor Broatch promised immediate aid from Omaha to the flood sufferers.

Candidates elected to the school board to succeed Messrs. Wehrer, Spalding, Morrison, Spore and Armetee, were: Euclid Martin, J. F. Points, W. E. Poynton, nonpartisans; and Charles Wehrer and Dr. Spalding, republicans.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Metcalf left yesterday for an extended European tour.

Champion S. Chase, president of the Humane Society, has written a letter to Chief Seavey in which he says many horses are checked too high.

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.

Twenty Year Endowment. The endowment policies are coming more and more into favor with men carrying life insurance. These policies run for various periods of years but probably the one best known as the 20-year endowment. This policy is one on which the insured pays premiums for 20 years and at the end of that time, he receives the face value of his policy in a lump sum. On this policy, the insured pays a premium for protection, but he has to add enough to that to build up a savings fund which will amount to the face value of his policy at the end of 20 years. Because of this fact, the 20-year endowment policy is a very expensive policy, although it is probably the most talked-of policy of all, yet in a vast majority of cases, it is the least practicable. It is a good policy for young men making large salaries who are unable to save, because this policy loads them down with a heavy premium and compels them to save. It will teach them to be thrifty. It is also a good policy in a business sense because the man who is looking forward 20 years and has a definite place for this particular sum of money that he expects to receive at that time. But this policy has some very serious objections, especially for young men. In the first place, it matures when they are too young. It leaves them without insurance at a time in their lives when they will need insurance but they either have to pay a very high premium rate for a new policy at that age or they will be unable to secure any policy because of some physical defect. It also matures at an impracticable age except for the man who is carrying it purely as a business policy, because the average man is at the height of his career from 40 to 55, and usually does not need a policy to mature during those years. The yearly premium on each \$1,000 of insurance, on the government policy is as follows: Age 20, \$39.10. Age 25, \$39.25. Age 30, \$39.69. Age 35, \$40.28. For further information address: Conservation Section, Bureau of Life Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C.

German Prisoners Still Held. Grateful: The prisoner of war escort committee is not likely to be released until after the peace treaty is signed, because no steps have yet been taken for the repatriation of German prisoners. Address the Adjutant General of the Army at Washington, D. C. for information regarding an individual soldier. No fee is charged for such information and you are not required to have to expend some patience awaiting reply to your letter.

Z. R.—You still do not give us enough information to make a reliable answer to your inquiry. In the first place, the prisoner of war escort companies are not attached to any divisions, and in the second place, the information you are asking has been transferred to infantry service, his P. W. E. identification no longer holds and we should have the number of his regiment in the infantry in order to tell you to which division he is attached.

Mrs. V. M.—The 115th field signal battalion, a part of the Second army is scheduled for early return home, although no date is set for its sailing. The government is contemplating sending service of supply units to Belgium, and the army of occupation in Germany.

F. V.—A. P. O. 762 was attached to the 83d division. That division has sailed for home, and all its service units are supposed to have come with it.

MUCH IN LITTLE. A red-hot iron will soften old putty so that it can be easily removed. Recently invented stuffed animals for children have skins that can be removed and washed.

India hold the record for images. It has been estimated that there are quite 20,000,000 images of the various gods there.

First suggested more than 200 years ago, the plan of building a canal gave Paris direct communication to the English channel. Dredging again is receiving serious consideration.

After long experimenting New Zealand chemists have succeeded in separating dirt from kauri gum and increasing its yield of oil, largely used in varnish-making.

Police Sergeant Haines turned over to Mayor Vint of Greensburg, Pa., a baby shad fish that he found on the steps of the city hall, but he could not explain how the baby shad fish got there.

The signing of the armistice and the near approach of definite peace has led to general collapse in freight rates all over the east, with the result that the Japanese and other charterers of ship at extraordinary high rates, which have obtained for more than a year, are now losing very rapidly. With short cargo supplies such losses are certain to increase.

The British military authorities have established model dairy farms at Basorah, Amara, Kut, Bagdad, Basra, Hilla and Samarra. They are managed by experts and the milk is treated under hygienic conditions. Each farm has been equipped with an up-to-date dairy plant and machinery and the whole dairy product, consisting of milk, cream and butter, is turned over to the military hospitals.

DAILY CARTOONETTE

YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A GREAT SURPRISE!

AND HE DID.

Little Lame Laddie. (The Mighty Bronze Genie, at the request of Peggy and Billy, carries the Little Lame Laddie to Birdland, where Judge Owl tells of a great doctor who builds the surface and rose into the air, carrying with him a fine fish he had caught. "Oh, how splendid!" cried Lame Laddie. "I didn't know birds were fishermen.")

"Look at Blue Heron out there at the edge of the woods," answered Peggy.

"Blue Heron was standing perfectly still. Then down flashed his speckled beak, and when he raised it there was a squirming fish held fast."

"What fun! I'd like to go fishing," cried Lame Laddie.

"So you will," declared the Mighty Bronze Genie. "I have a hook and line in my pocket, and if Billy Belkum will cut you a pole we will fix you up in a jiffy."

Billy picked out a slender branch of a tree and trimmed it into a pole, while Peggy dug bait with a sharp stick. The Genie fastened the line to the pole and showed Little Lame Laddie how to fish.

"Now, you can stay here fishing while we look for the Great Doctor," said the Genie.

"I'll tell my birds to look after you," said Peggy to Lame Laddie. She called to the birds, and they came flocking to her from all directions.

"I'll see that he gets his fish," said King Fisher, winking his right eye at Peggy.

"So will I," added Blue Heron, winking his left eye, as he gulped down the fish he had caught.

"And I'll show you the way to Great Doctor's camp," hooted Judge Owl, hustling away with the Genie, Peggy and Billy after him.

"They found the camp half a mile up the river. No one was in sight except a fat negro cook."

"That's the black man I scared last night when he thought I was a ghost," chuckled Judge Owl. "I'm going to scare him again." The judge slipped quietly into one of the tents.

"Hello! Where's the Great Doctor?" asked the Genie of the negro.

"None of your business! He is on his vacation," growled the negro, not looking up.

"But we want new legs for a Little Lame Laddie. How much will the doctor charge?" asked Peggy.

"His smallest fee is \$1,000," growled the cook, still not looking up.

"Geewillikers, I can't raise a thousand dollars," gasped the Genie.

"Wouldn't do any good if you could. The doctor doesn't want to be bothered on his vacation. So you clear out!"

"Don't you dare to say that to me!" thundered the Genie. Alarmed by his roar, the negro looked up. Then he jumped for the tent.

"Keep away! I've got a gun in here!" he threatened. Into the tent he bounded. Then, more quickly, he bounded out again. "Save me! Save me!" he shrieked. "A spoke is after me!"

What is sitting here with Kate? Trace the lines to 58. Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

(Tomorrow will be told how Judge Owl plays a joke.)

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE. BY DADDY.

THE Scared Negro. The Mighty Bronze Genie pranced and galloped like a race horse, giving Little Lame Laddie a thrilling and exciting ride on the way toward Great Doctor's camp. The rest was that he soon got all out of breath. So did Peggy and Billy, and they were glad to throw themselves down on a grassy bank beside the river where the Genie stopped for a short rest.

Lame Laddie was filled with glad words. He had never before been in the woods and all about him were things that surprised and delighted him.

"Rattely, rattely, how do you do?" cried King Fisher in his funny voice.

"How do you do?" answered Little Lame Laddie with a smile. Then he grew wildly excited as King Fisher suddenly dived into the deep waters of the river.

"Oh, he has fallen into the water! He will be drowned!" shrieked Lame Laddie. Billy Belgium laughed.

"Why, King Fisher is only fishing," he said. "Watch him come up."

Just then King Fisher struggled to the surface and rose into the air, carrying with him a fine fish he had caught.

"Oh, how splendid!" cried Lame Laddie. "I didn't know birds were fishermen."

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THE BEE'S LETTER BOX. American Ships Sunk. Bertrand, Neb., May 28.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am pretty sure that the Lusitania was the first ship that Germany sunk for the United States. What is the name of the second ship? What are the dates when these ships were sunk? How many United States ships did it sink before the United States entered the war? Thank you ever so much for the information.

Answer.—The first American ship sunk by the Germans was the William P. Frye on its way from Seattle to Liverpool with a cargo of wheat. The vessel was sunk after all hands had been removed. The Lusitania was not an American, but was a British ship. Altogether the Germans sank 20 American vessels before the United States declared war on Germany. The list is too long to print.

Against the League. Oxford, Neb., May 30.—To the Editor of The Bee: If as Wilson and Hitchcock say, the majority of our people are for the league of nations, why all this propaganda to create public sentiment in favor of the senate swallowing it whole without amending it for anything, and attaching its blundering errors? The people have had a long wait for even a synopsis of the peace treaty and surely it would be wisdom for them to hold their verdict now until the official copy is received and discussed by the senate, which is the constitutional body to pass upon treaties.

Why is it that every man who dares to raise his voice against the countrymen of the dangers to our government that lurk in the league has to be maligned as a reactionary and a political wire puller, as well as heartless swine, who would take delight in seeing the world plunged into future wars? The fact that the senate was not consulted and, up to date, has not fully advised of all the entangling alliances Wilson has promised for our government is positive proof that the league is not a democratic measure; that it is either a trap set to bring openly arrived at and also that "self-determination" of our people is adjourned.

If ever there was a time for our citizens to say one thing, and that hard, that time is now. It is no small matter to dethrone our constitution, which has stood the test of war and peace and proved elastic enough to safeguard our interests yet by no right construction does it sanction establishing a White House in Paris, nor does it offer one jot of power for our president or congress to delegate away our rights to a foreign league. We entered the war for no such purpose; but instead, to preserve our constitution and redress the murder committed on our citizens by Germany.

Senator Hitchcock has deserted his post of duty at Washington to go out and manufacture sentiment among the people that they may bring pressure on the senate to suppress their opposition to foreign entanglements. This is in direct opposition to the president's proclamation that it should not be done and till its final terms are known. Hitchcock declares that the senate will be forced to ratify the combine, as the league and the senate have been so interlocked that the senate is bound to ratify or attempt to amend will leave us out in the cold without any earthly hope of peace. It may be a coincidence, but the correspondence with the ideas expressed by Wilson when writing of the president's limited power in making treaties he explained how the trick could be