

THE OMAHA BEE
DAILY (MORNING)—EVENING—SUNDAY
FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS
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You should know that
The percentage of illiteracy in Omaha is among the lowest of the metropolitan cities of the United States.

Carnival is said to be clean. All right.
Now that they have Kelly, what will they do with him?
King Ak got away to a good start this time. Watch him finish as well.

Belgium's king is coming, but Quivera's monarch will arrive first.
Demands of the coal miners do not promise any great reduction in cost of fuel.

Now we are being told the "Shanting affair is settled." By whom, and when?
Others beside the mayor have wondered at the way the city hall is being torn down.

One drink of whisky has destroyed many a man's chance for happiness, so why specify three?
France seems to be willing to trust the United States in or out of the league, and others probably will.

Some folks know a bargain when they see one, and that is why the army store was rushed when it opened.
Cranberry "jelly" ought to be cheaper this year, as the crop of berries is reported to be twice that of last season.

Censorship at the state house went off almost as quickly as it went on. Score one for the power of the press.
Why would anybody want to administer chloroform to a South Side "cop"? Are they not sleepy-headed enough normally?

Why should not Omaha's high schools be made a training camp? In the south smaller and less important places are so favored.
Mr. Burleson says "influence" cuts no figure in appointment of postmasters. Nebraska can furnish a number of instances to the contrary.

A shortage of 38,000 school teachers in the United States is now reported. Most of the missing ones will be found holding down better jobs.
King Albert will find a cordial community awaiting him in Omaha, unmarked by any of the stuff that made Milwaukee either famous or foolish.

Mr. Wilson again at Denver said the "assembly don't vote." We hope the grammar is that of the reporter, but it is as near correct as the statement it conveys.
England is now threatened with a general railroad strike, and conditions are correspondingly gloomy over there. Society's convulsions did not cease with the armistice.

A Lincoln milk dealer admits a profit of a little more than 100 per cent, but does not consider that unreasonable. Wonder what he would look upon as profiteering.
Thirty-eight distinguished Californians have asked Senator Johnson to abandon his position on the treaty. Perhaps as many more have asked him not to, and there you have it.

Director Hines proposes to break up the practice of using refrigerator cars as storage houses for perishable goods while the market is forced up. His efforts may bring relief in some regards.
Italians are going after another town along the Adriatic coast, and that sea may yet become an Italian lake, in spite of the peace conference. "Moral obligation" does not appear to hold anybody over there very tight.

Still a Land of Promise
Immigration Commissioner General Caminiti effectually spikes with facts and figures the reports that 1,500,000 immigrants are about to leave the country, carrying \$5,000,000,000 in hard-earned money. Such rumors are, as he says, "hysteria." There is no truth whatever in them.
What are the facts? Only 102,513 foreigners have left the country since the armistice, and many of them will not stay in half-ruined Europe. In the five years since June 30, 1914, including only one month of pre-war conditions, 1,172,678 immigrants arrived in the country, against 618,223 departures, a surplus of 554,455 remaining here. There was an excess of arrivals in every month of 1917 except November, when many departures were naturally timed for reaching home before Christmas. The present excess of immigration is in part also seasonal.
More striking still is the fact that in the five years ending June 30, 1913, 1,363,000 alien immigrants left the country, more than double the number in the last five years. War conditions have affected travel in both directions. With justice, then, does Mr. Cominetti conclude that "the exodus is perfectly natural, and, as usual in normal times, many will return."
This is still the Land of Promise. Immigration continues the normal race movement.—New York World.

"SIX TO ONE."
Has the president been entirely candid with the public? At Los Angeles last Saturday he declared that all the apprehension over the disparity in voting power between the United States and the British empire is "nonsense." At Oakland on Thursday he declared that the critics of his treaty are seeking to mislead the public.
In explaining the 6-to-1 voting arrangement, he said it applies only to the assembly, and that that body is merely a debating society, without power, as all settlements must be in the council. A little examination of the league charter will cast some doubt as to the perfect frankness of the president on this point. In paragraph 9 of Article XV of the covenant it is provided:
"The council may in any case under this article refer the dispute to the assembly. The dispute shall be so referred at the request of either party to the dispute, provided that such request be made within fourteen days after the submission of the dispute to the council.
After the dispute (which is in reality a disagreement between any of the nations members of the league) has been sent to the assembly, it is handled under paragraph 10 of Article XV, which provides—
all the provisions of this article [Article XVII] and of Article XII relating to the action and powers of the council shall apply to the action and powers of the assembly, provided that a report made by the assembly, if concurred in by the representatives of those members of the league represented on the council and a majority of the other members of the league, exclusive in each case of the representatives of the parties to the dispute, shall have the same force as a report by the council concurred in by all the members thereof other than the representatives of one or more of the parties to the dispute.
In other words, if the United States is involved in a dispute that reaches the council, and the other side asks that it be referred to the assembly, it must go there for settlement, and we will have no vote. Possibly the danger in this is more apparent than real, but was the president trying to mislead his hearers and the people of his country when he told them the assembly is a debating society and without power to make settlements of any kind? It is possible for any nation to remove a case from the council to the assembly on request, and in the assembly the United States will have exactly the same voting power as the smallest nation a member of the league and no more, while the British empire has six times as many as any.

To meet another of the president's contentions on this point: If it makes no difference how many votes a member has, what is the objection to allowing the United States as many as Great Britain?
Clemenceau Versus Wilson.
An interesting divergence of viewpoint has come up between Premier Clemenceau of France and President Wilson. The great French statesman gives it as his opinion that failure to ratify the treaty by the United States will not destroy the League of Nations; it will go on without us. Mr. Wilson at Cheyenne insists that if the Lodge reservation to Article X, which affirms the power on congress only to declare war on behalf of the United States, were adopted, he would "be obliged as chief executive to regard it as a rejection of the treaty." The president has conveniently left open a door, standing in front of it, through which he may emerge on the safe side in event of the form of the reservation being changed just enough to "save the face" of the "swallow-it-whole" advocates. Premier Clemenceau, however, says very plainly that the league will not give France the protection required for some years, and therefore reliance is placed on the tripartite agreement between the United States, England and France. Even if the United States does at this time decline to enter the league, it may hobble along without us, and even if we do, France has greater confidence in the treaties than in the covenant. The president is not at the moment playing his game as adroitly as he did a little while back.

Production the Only Remedy.
Wheat Administrator Barnes emphasizes the message sent the world from every man who seriously thinks and who has soberly studied the present day problems. Production is the only remedy for the distress. Not merely to replace wealth destroyed by the war, but to meet actual requirements of the day. Men must be fed, clothed, housed, now as heretofore, in spite of the greatly increased output, of which Mr. Barnes makes due account, the demand is for more. Creation for use is the end of effort, and idleness is as much of a menace as the war while it raged. The world needs everything now that everybody can produce, even at the utmost of energetic endeavor. The more that is brought forth, the more there will be to divide; if nothing is produced, there is no division, except as mankind may share in suffering. If the cost of living is to be lowered, it will only be because demand has been met equally by supply.

Between Governor and Prosecutor.
Governor McKelvie, acting on a report from the attorney general, gives it as his opinion that if the city prosecutor of Omaha knows of a violation of the liquor laws, or any other breach of the peace and dignity of the state of Nebraska coming within the purview of the local police force, it is his duty to proceed in court against the offender without calling on the governor's office for help. The city prosecutor says the governor's message is "nonsensical pluff," and that it does not deserve a reply. Back of this stands the ugly fact that the prosecutor has been derelict in his duty in at least one instance. No particular importance would have attached to the case, had it not been made a pretext for an attack on one of the municipal judges, to whom the city official sought to pass the buck. As the matter stands, the governor has the better of the argument. Other courts are open to the prosecutor if he wants to push the case against the original offender. Some folks are beginning to wonder why he does not.

The democratic national executive committee is holding a secret confab at Atlantic City, outlining next year's campaign. Chiefly occupied in consideration of whether the people will put up with a third-term.
The Tiger of France is not taking any unnecessary chances, but has his faith pinned on a substantial agreement for the protection of his country. That is wisdom as distinguished from idealism.

Subordinating Work

From the Wall Street Journal.
There is a condition existing in Great Britain today which has a lesson for ourselves because it parallels a like condition here. This is the disposition to treat work, a man's calling, avocation, employment, trade, as a secondary thing in his life, entirely subordinate to his right to the pursuit of happiness and, at best, a necessary evil. Any honest work is service; and the successful worker, whose priceless results to himself and society are by no means measurable in dollars, knows that the only happiness in life without alloy is creative effort. "The reward is in the race we run, not in the prize."

Our entire system of education, missing this spiritual truth, encourages a misconception which has in it the seeds of anarchy. In the kindergarten we teach the child that learning requires no effort. We sugar the pill for him until our teachers come to believe that it is the sugar that is important and not the medicine. Pursuing this policy of lying through the school and university, the finished product is turned loose upon the world lacking that single essential without which all so-called education is futile—the discipline of learning.
Every employer whose business it is to deal with recruits from the high schools and colleges knows, to his cost, that given even more than average intelligence, at least two years must be given to an education in concentrated effort, training in intelligent application, which the schoolboy or the college graduate should have received in return for what his parents invested in his education. The lad knows the names of all the base ball players, and his mathematics are surprisingly good in the batting averages. But he does not understand the application of arithmetic, grammar and history to the business of life. These graduates start their education again in the world's elementary school and we may be thankful that some of them make good.
All the agitation for impossibly short hours, all the unionist teaching of the restriction of production under the mistaken idea that a greater number of people can be employed in futilities, is the result of an educational system which has entirely overlooked the spiritual quality of work. It is the chief end in life, the earned happiness which grants rest as a reward and adds zest to the wholesome pleasure. The world is suffering today from a vicious restriction of production, mental, moral and physical, which finds its root in the kindergarten.

Albert of the Belgians
Ever since those cruel, fateful days through which Belgium passed in 1914 there has been something about King Albert that has endeared him peculiarly to the American people. He touches their imaginations. He stirs agreeably their sporting blood. He wins their unreserved admiration. We venture to say he is in this country the most popular European monarch and one of the best liked of men.
A new light has just been shed on the secret of his personal strength. He refused to board the George Washington with Queen Elizabeth and Crown Prince Leopold, bound for this country, unless he was assured that the presence of the royal family on the ship would not result in delaying the homeward voyage of American service men who longed for a sight of their native land.
We may be sure that "the doughboys" think of Albert, king of the Belgians, as a "regular fellow." Better than any other words, perhaps, these three express the feeling of the American people generally for the man who is so soon to be their honored guest. He is a human being. He has the true instincts of democracy. He knows how to put away his own comfort to enhance the comfort of others. That was one of the fine things he did throughout the war. His people knew it and appreciated it, and when Albert returned to Brussels after the Hun had vanished they acclaimed him with an affection rarely disclosed by a multitude of admirers.
King Albert is going to have a good time in this country or we miss our guess. Host and guest mutually attracted for it. Albert wishes to thank us for what we did for his country and for Europe. He will tell us how kindly he thinks of us as nationals and as friends in time of need. He will refrain from such references to our tardiness in getting into the war as would serve to make us still more sensitive of a sensitive enough spot. It will be the highest compliment we can pay him if we can all but forget that he is a king and think of him as a man.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Neglected Anniversary
No movement has ever been made in America toward celebrating July 30 as a day of national importance, and the realization that it marked this year the 300th anniversary of the beginning of self-government in the present United States attracted little attention. Yet such, historically, is the fact. It was on July 30, 1619, in a little church in which the settlers had erected at Jamestown, Va., that the House of Burgesses held its first meeting and the members of the first elected and representative government in the New World began the business of legislation.
The settlement of the colony had occurred 12 years earlier, and in 1619 there were about 1,000 settlers scattered in the plantations they had begun to cultivate. During the preceding year it had been decided in England that the government should consist of two bodies, the governor and council, selected in England, and council of state and house of burgesses elected in the colony. Twenty-two burgesses were elected; and the general assembly thus formed became the prototype of all the state governments that were later established.—Christian Science Monitor.

TODAY
The Day We Celebrate.
Charles T. Kuntze, vice-president of the First National Bank of Omaha, born 1871.
Theodore W. McCullough, associate editor of The Bee, born 1861.
Christian X., the reigning king of Denmark, born in Copenhagen, 49 years ago.
Brig. Gen. Evan M. Johnson, U. S. A., who was badly wounded while fighting in France, born in Brooklyn, N. Y., 58 years ago.
Eleanor Gates, successful novelist and playwright, born at Shakopee, Minn., 44 years ago.
Irving Bacheller, author of numerous popular novels, born at Pierpont, N. Y., 60 years ago.
Henry Walters, eminent Baltimore capitalist and philanthropist, born in Baltimore, 71 years ago.
Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.
McCleary and Oberle's foundry on Twenty-fifth, between Blondeau and Burdette streets, burned down at a loss of \$15,000.
John F. Boyd has resigned as general manager of the Union Stock Yards company.
The district missionary meeting of the Woman's Society of the Omaha Presbytery, was held in the First Presbyterian church.
Building permit for \$10,500 was granted Smith and Potter for three frame residences at Caldwell and Twenty-seventh streets.

The Bee's Letter Box
When Do Valera Comes.
Omaha, Sept. 24.—To the Editor of The Bee: To avoid confusion among the numerous Irish societies in their avocation of politics, patriotism and finance, I desire to state the purpose of the one perfected recently at the Fontenelle hotel. Its object is to promote Ireland's claim for freedom intelligently by co-operating with Mayor Ed P. Smith in electing the president of the Irish republic a municipal and magnificent reception.
President de Valera's mission is not for attending pink teas nor appearing at beauty picture contests. To quote a passage in his letter accepting Mayor Smith's invitation: "We have a great duty for the people of America, and we are particularly anxious to deliver that message under the auspices of the chief executive of the different cities."

Plea for the Fireman.
Omaha, Neb., Sept. 21, 1919.—To the Editor of The Bee: I am a citizen who has a great love for the fireman, and feel as though they are underpaid. I have put myself to expense and some lost time, inquiring about the working conditions, expenses and so forth of our firemen. I also find that these boys are a good trustworthy lot, and as a rule come from the best families, that help make our city a safer place. Now we must ask ourselves, why does the mayor interfere with their demand for more pay? Is not Mr. Zimmerman capable of handling his department in a more satisfactory manner than the mayor? Is \$125 per month enough pay at the present day for any class of labor? I say, no. He should get a few articles, that your life and home protectors must have and pay for, so that you will not be misled to believe, they are furnished men.
Fire helmet, \$7; hat device, .75; winter cap, \$3.25; summer cap, \$2.25; winter uniform, \$28; summer uniform, khaki, \$21; summer blue, \$11; rubber boots, \$8; pair rubber boots, \$8; pair turn-out pants, \$7.50. Total, \$96.75.
Now let us remember, these clothes must be replaced when torn or soiled, and we all know that rubber goods don't last long. Next, the mayor reflects on the working and sleeping conditions at the engine house. A fireman must not go to bed at 10 o'clock, but he must be on duty at night, one man is kept on the apparatus floor, doing night watch, this being done by three men, who do not sleep. Can you believe it, that these men, were out of bed, dressed and leaving the quarters in 24 seconds? If not, visit a fire house and see for yourself. So, my dear reader, if you wish to position with the fire department remember it takes a man to do it, one who won't flinch, one who can eat smoke and hold on in other words, a man who is not less than 99 per cent perfect. So, I ask again, is this man not worthy of a living wage?
AN INTERESTED VOTER OF OMAHA.

Ex-Soldier in the League.
Council Bluffs, Sept. 21.—To the Editor of The Bee: In Sunday's edition of The Bee, I see an editorial regarding what Mr. Morgenthau has to say in regard to the League of Nations. I am afraid it will take more of an order to get Morgenthau to get some of our boys feverishly excited over such a thing as the League of Nations, especially when the most of us think that it is merely a little scheme on the part of France and England and the profiteers of the United States to plunge us into another war in case they need us to protect their big market in these countries, on the other side of the Atlantic, besides we cannot figure why democracy should not start at home, as that was Morgenthau's war, not the war for, but it seems that we gained it for everyone except ourselves, especially so in the case of myself and a friend of mine here in Omaha. I have at this time 11 months pay still coming from the government, which I have been trying to get for the past two months. My friend has 28 months coming. Of course this isn't full time, for that period as some casual pay was drawn out during that amounting to about \$7.50 a month. Now why shouldn't they pay that, as it is surely a just claim? I put in nearly 21 months on the other side. Now why shouldn't they pay this to us as well? Our discharges show that neither had a court martial against us, and our character as excellent. After they pay me what I have coming I might be able to work up a little excitement.

DAILY CARTOONETTE
I SEE CHECKED SUITS ARE VERY STYLISH—I'LL GET ONE!
AND HE DID.

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE
By DADDY.

THE MERMAID IS KIDNAPED.

CHAPTER VI.
End of the Mystery.
BLACKSMITH JOE had no sooner said that he would free Anita, the mermaid, from his promise to marry him, than the



Peggy Passed the Wink to Billy.

Prince of Dollars dropped on his knees in front of her.
"Fair Anita, will you be my bride? I place my heart and my fortune at your feet."
"Your fortune! Alas! Alas! That is what keeps us apart," cried the mermaid. "My pride will not let me marry you, for you are rich and I am poor."
The prince looked very crestfallen and the mermaid looked very sad. But Peggy was beginning to grow indignant.
"I think you are very silly," she said severely to Anita. "You love the prince and he loves you, and yet you let a few dollars stand between you?"
"Alas, it is my pride," sighed the mermaid, but it was a very obstinate sigh, and it was plain to be seen that she had no intention of giving in. Then Peggy suddenly thought of a way to bring her to her senses.
"I am proud, too, Prince of Dollars," she said. "And I would be still more proud to be your bride. And if you'll wait just a few years for me to grow up, I'll take you, money and all, for after we are married what belongs to him will belong to me and I will be the same as thee."
The mermaid sat up very straight and looked at Peggy with flashing eyes.
"He will not wait," she declared. "I'll marry him myself in spite of my pride rather than have any one else get him. And besides what you say is true—after we are married what belongs to him will belong to me, and I will be the same as he."

There was just one person who wasn't happy. That was Blacksmith Joe, who was still up in the tree and afraid to come down because of the animals.
"Hey, there," he shouted. "If you are the Prince of Dollars, will you give me a job?"
"I surely will," said the prince, "and you can dance at my wedding." Then he turned to the mermaid. "And you, Anita, will you promise never to turn mermaid again?"
Anita laughed merrily.
"I have fooled you all," she cried. "I never was a really truly mermaid. I made that fish tail out of cloth and I wore it so I could sing to my prince from the rocks without any one knowing who I was. And all the birds and animals joined in Anita's laugh.
"May, I'm glad Lonesome Bear didn't eat you for a fish," giggled Peggy.
And then the moon went behind a cloud and the wind came up and Peggy felt herself flying through the woods, flying, flying until she was back in her hammock where she had been when the adventure began.
"I am glad that mermaid mystery is all cleared up," she said. "Now I wonder when the wedding will be."

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