

THE OMAHA BEE
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FOUNDED BY EDWARD ROSEWATER
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You should know that
The percentage of illiteracy in the United States is 7.7. In the "Omaha Empire" it is only 1.9.

- What The Bee Stands For:**
1. Respect for the law and maintenance of order.
 2. Speedy and certain punishment of crime through the regular operation of the courts.
 3. Pithless publicity and condemnation of inefficiency, lawlessness and corruption in office.
 4. Frank recognition and commendation of honest and efficient public service.
 5. Inculcation of Americanism as the true basis of good citizenship.

Paying the piper comes next.

Omaha certainly furnished the army flyers some real weather.

A little touch of "squaw winter" is the curtain-raiser to Indian summer.

Italy may be worried over the British note, but its soldiers still hold Fiume.

Another warning has been sent Italy by the Allies, but Fiume is not being evacuated.

Members of the present legislature will not complain that this has not been a busy year for them.

One hundred years ago today United States soldiers came to Nebraska and we have them with us yet.

Folks who may have to pay taxes twice will wonder what a fire-proof vault in the treasurer's office is for.

The president eats well, sleeps soundly, and bids fair to live to read some of the sobby stuff written about his illness—if he cares to, which he probably will not.

King Albert admires the broad fields he passed in Nebraska. Some of our farms are nearly as big as Belgium, and the man that owns one is more than king.

Collisions in New York harbor are becoming too frequent. The "neck of the bottle" has made a lot of trouble since the war started, but it ought to be wide enough now.

Hugo Haase is now ready for the Hall of Fame, having been shot and wounded by a disgruntled supporter. Direct action in politics makes the game that much more interesting.

Belated authority is given army post commanders to order out troops in cases of riot or other serious emergency. Such an order last week might have saved Omaha a great deal.

A joint debate between the representative of the meat packers and one from the Federal Trade Commission might be worth listening to, if rules permitted perfect freedom in choice of epithets.

Thomas Riley Marshall wants it distinctly understood that the vice president has some powers. He can order the senate galleries cleared, but even that will not keep folks from laughing.

The German troops moved out of the vicinity of Danzig, but went right across the border and attacked the Letts instead of returning to their own country. Plenty of opportunity for moral suasion still left.

In connection with the street flusher wagons, whether they can or not, they do run just about as they darned please, to the discomfort of other traffic. A little order here would save a lot of temperature under the collars of ordinary drivers.

Across the Continent in Air

Today 80 airplanes begin a round-trip transcontinental flight, some starting from San Francisco and some from Minneapolis, Long Island. We have just been having some balloon races starting from St. Louis. The chief difference between a balloon race and an airplane race is that the airplane knows where it intends to go and the balloon does not. The airplane starts for a definite place. It may not get there. Many of them do not. But a balloon just starts, and then it goes wherever the wind blows, and the wind blows where it likes. This is what makes a balloon race more uncertain than a ball game, especially more uncertain than a ball game between Cincinnati and Chicago.

It is figured that the actual flying time across the continent and back again will be or should be 34 hours, but there will be stops for gas and repairs, days of rest and no night flying, making the trip probably take 12 days. If one goes in a hurry he would better take the regular passenger train. There is hope that some time air trips can be made with regularity, safety and assurance, at much greater speed than trips by rail. Perhaps the rest of these 80 planes in this long-distance race may give valuable information on the subject. Theoretically one can go from New York to San Francisco by airplane in 34 hours. But if he wants to go that way actually instead of in theory he should take a trunk and a few days' rations. Yet great things are expected in air navigation and will probably be realized before long.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WHAT DOES OMAHA THINK OF THAT?
Our esteemed contemporary, the World-Herald, has suddenly discovered that "Omaha is getting some very undesirable advertising these days" as a result of the fall-down of our police department which made possible the court house burning and negro lynching a week ago last Sunday. In well-grounded horror it declares that "some of the published accounts of what happened in Omaha, and what Omaha people think about it, are so outrageously false that they would warrant a judgment for libel in any court." By way of sustaining evidence it cites an account published in the Los Angeles Times, ascribed to "Geneva M. Marsh, whoever she may be," and labeled "Special Correspondence," beginning:

"The women of Omaha do not regret the lynching of the negro, Will Brown, with the attendant rioting and destruction of the Douglas county court house. They have no sympathy for Mayor Smith, who has been in a serious condition as the result of a string-up by the mob. The women feel that the events of last Sunday mean that in the future their lives and honor will be safer, and so justify the lawlessness."

The World-Herald quotes further from this "lurid account of the riot and conditions preceding and following it," with special reference to such statements as that "a negro convicted of a brutal assault on a young girl was given a jail sentence of sixty days," and that "even greater difficulty will be encountered if officials carry out their threat of convicting riot participants of murder" as "apt to lead both to assaults on the negro population and city officials."

"What does Omaha think of that?" shrieks the World-Herald. "In behalf of Omaha and the women of Omaha, the World-Herald enters denial to these falsehoods."

And after the usual homily of words and diatribes against "the exaggerated imaginings of special correspondents, who have unjustly increased Omaha's shame," proclaims that "the biggest single thing which Omaha can do to restore its standing is to punish those who shamed it."

Now we can not identify "Geneva M. Marsh," except possibly by circumstantial evidence, but we, too, have noted some outrageous outpourings of very similar character appearing as "Special Correspondence" in other papers. Our attention has been particularly drawn to an account dated Monday following the riot and published in the Boston Herald the next Tuesday under the big-letter caption, "Women of Negro-Working Girls Boast in Lynching in Mob—Victim of Assault Also Rejoices." This article proceeds after the first paragraph with these words:

"Business men in the main deprecate the act of the mob, and are taking steps to see that it does not occur again. But the man in the street, the ordinary clerk and the ordinary workman, is today simply smiling all over at the result of his work last night."

"And the women of the town have taken a similar position. Omaha women are glorying in the fact that the negro, Will Brown, who assaulted a 19-year-old white girl, and who was living with another white woman, has been hanged and burned. Some women there are in the finer classes of houses who are hiding their heads in shame over the deed of last night. But the working women in town, the stenographers, the office clerks, the department store clerks, are pleased at the work of the mob. Many girls in their teens today, in the stores and the offices, laughed with the men and bragged about being in the mob from its formation in the afternoon until Will Brown's head and arms and legs had been burned off and the torso kicked around the streets like a huge foot ball."

"A photograph made of the burning of the negro's body in front of the United States court house shows a young girl in the front row with smiling face and dressed as if going to a party. She is standing within five feet of the burning negro. Back of the smiling women are the fact that within six weeks twenty assaults or attempted assaults on women by negro men have taken place."

This account goes on to quote the assaulted girl as saying, "I am glad he was punished, but it was terrible that so many other men had to suffer," and her mother as exclaiming, "I am glad they killed the negro."

Now, the Boston Herald accommodatingly enables us to identify the source of its information by printing an article in question under the inscription: "Special Dispatch to the Herald by T. R. Porter, and a cursory examination of the World-Herald payroll by its frantic editor would have shown that 'T. R. Porter' is a general utility man on the World-Herald staff, conducting a special correspondence bureau with headquarters in the World-Herald editorial rooms as his main line."

To think that such "outrageously false" stuff should have been concocted right in the World-Herald office and regardless of the shame it might inflict upon Omaha! Then, too, perhaps, the Omaha correspondent of the Boston Herald might be able to help the World-Herald editor locate "Geneva M. Marsh, whoever she may be," who has such a fatuous faculty for duplicating his very thought and words and to mete out the punishment deserved by her.

"What does Omaha think of that?"

Chasing the Sun Home.

One little point that maybe has not occurred to you in connection with the flight across the continent is that Lieutenant Maynard has a bit of advantage over Captain Smith. Flying from east to west, Maynard gets an hour additional sun time each day, while Smith, covering the same distance on his route, loses an hour. As the "control" is from sunrise to sunset, it means the eastbound aviators have to do the distance in just so much less time than the ones traveling the other direction as is the difference between the time in New York and San Francisco, or three full hours. Undoubtedly this point is given consideration by the army men, who habitually take all such things into calculation. The pilots have been setting a pace that even Phoebus Apollo might envy. The heathen god scarcely drove his chariot a greater distance between the rising and the going down of the sun than is covered by these flying champions.

A former Nebraska minister has confessed to burglary in Los Angeles. If his seminary training and pulpit experience gave him no better notion of how to face life's responsibilities than to turn thief when he came to want, a term in state prison may complete his education and make a man of him.

As a meeting place for east and west, Ak-Sar-Ben's landing field is almost an ideal spot. Wonder what Coronado would have reported if he had noted any such birds along the Little Spicio?

All Capitalists and All Laborers

From the Kansas City Star.

The economists, back in the middle of the last century, used to set up a figure that they called the "economic man." This figure was the subject of much speculation. They speculated on what the economic man would do under such and such circumstances, and then drew their laws of political economy from his actions.

The trouble was, human beings refused to act the way the economists expected from their laws, because they were human and not just a bundle of qualities devoted to getting a living. They had other wants besides those connected with bread and butter and clothing. When this fact was recognized by the economists they got on much better.

At the industrial conference in Washington they are getting into a confusion like that of the old writers on political economy. They are divided into three hard and fast groups—capital, labor and the public. For some purposes this division has its convenience. But it is apt to lead to a muddle.

The fact is we are all capitalists, we are all laborers and we are all the consuming public. Of course we know this theoretically. We know that millions of persons own stocks and bonds in industrial enterprises, and that more than 20,000,000 subscribers for government bonds during the war, and that all these and all who carry life insurance or have money in the savings bank or own their homes are capitalists. Also we know that the president of a bank, or the general manager of a railroad, or the man who works on the paving job is a laborer. And it is too evident to be mentioned that the farmer who grows wheat, and the miller who grinds it, and the coal miner, among the finest on earth, is unworked. What do the liberty loving citizens think of a government which has been peaceful and free, and which has the extermination of the entire ancient Irish race.

Germany's invasion of Belgium was insignificant in comparison with England's invasion and plunder of Ireland.

Incidentally, I might ask what about the freedom of the sea?

JERRY HOWARD.

We Must Educate.

Auburn, Neb., Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Again I want to say that we must educate if we would have peace and order, and that the conditions instead of war, mob violence and hell in general, we must do our part toward educating and must at least set up as just and right. We must do what we can to counterpoise to the inconsistent and false teaching in each of the several departments of the great school of life, and we must do our part toward overcoming the so common suggestions and declarations that vengeance must be brought to the doors of the guilty. We must do what we can to counterpoise to the false teaching in each of the several departments of the great school of life, and we must do our part toward overcoming the so common suggestions and declarations that vengeance must be brought to the doors of the guilty. We must do what we can to counterpoise to the false teaching in each of the several departments of the great school of life, and we must do our part toward overcoming the so common suggestions and declarations that vengeance must be brought to the doors of the guilty.

General Wood is certainly to be commended for his candor and good judgment in the course taken at Omaha following the riot, especially so as vengeance, hatred and cussedness had been poured in evidence, and while it was quite apparent that the assault on Mayor Smith was because of the fact that laws and order would have been enforced, as much so as at least as that enforcement of law had been neglected as against the colored race.

J. H. DUNDAS.

THE SPICE OF LIFE.

Ex-King "Tito" is anxious for it to be known that he has become a German again. He has a difficulty in believing him—now.—Chicago News.

"There go two intoxicated men. Where do you suppose they got liquor to make this sensation about the same?"—Detroit Free Press.

"Have you ever taken a fall—spin in an airplane?"

"No, but I've been called upon unexpectedly to make a speech, and I guess the sensation is about the same."—Detroit Free Press.

"At any rate, the war did away with the Teutonic names in the comic supplement."

"Yes, a start in the right direction. The next war may succeed in eliminating the next war"—Life.

"Some portions of your last speech were a little hard on me, but I am glad you were so frank in your criticism."—Washington Star.

"They were standing outside the front door having a final chat after his evening tip."—Chicago News.

He was leaning against the door-post, his feet on the door sill. He was listening and gazing up rapturously into his eyes.

"John," he said, addressing the young man, "you know I've never complained about your staying here, and I'm not going to complain now; but, for goodness sake, stop leaning against the bell-post. Old people want some sleep, even if you don't."—London Tit-Bits.

The Sugar Situation

Unless continued by a new act of congress the sugar equalization board will cease to function after December 31. Does the near approach of the time when the government will cease to regulate sugar movements and sugar prices explain the suddenly evolved scarcity of this important food commodity? Are powerful profiteering interests, working stocks and laying plans for boosting the already doubled price of sugar? Has there been sugar hoarding upon a large scale based upon the expectation of a big rise in the price after December 31? A million of small hoarders, operating without collusion, might accomplish the same result as a thousand sugar profiteers operating in 100-tons.

Something seems to have happened in the handling of the sugar supply—something that was not reasonably to be expected. For the reliable information is to the effect that sugar stocks in practically every sugar producing region are much larger than last year. The Cuban crop, as reported, is the largest in history and the home yield of the United States this year has been larger than before.

Federal agencies began an investigation of the sugar situation last Friday at Philadelphia, the largest refining center in the country. And we have the given-out promise that any discovered cases of hoarding "will be vigorously prosecuted under the Food Act of 1917." But, in the meantime, and right at present, the worried housewife is up against a situation where fruits are at a premium, and the grocery store around the corner is either out of sugar or else limiting the sales to coffee and tea requirements.—Baltimore American.

On Being Right

We are told that this is a government of law, but if we are not careful we shall find the definition changed to a government of unenforced law. It is a good deal of law, now. There seems to be in public sentiment a considerable disregard of law and in public authority a great disinclination to enforce it. In fact, men are apt to hide behind some great truth and make that the excuse for tramping all over the law. Much of that is going on now. Many people and would-be teachers plant themselves on the assumption, "I am right," and then go to work smashing every law that is in the way of their purpose. The old idea that the king can do no wrong is succeeded by the contention of the social leader, who says he is right, and everybody else is wrong. The other day we saw the expression of a great industrial leader, which was "we will win because we are right." His claim of being right was a mere assumption, and yet there is so much of that sort of assumption that the people who express it think there is nobody right but themselves, which is an idea at once undemocratic and wicked.—Ohio State Journal.

TODAY

The Day We Celebrate.

Howard Kennedy, trust officer, Peters Trust company, born Nebraska City, 1868.

Princess Elizabeth of Roumania, whom rumor says may become the bride of the prince of Wales, born at Bucharest, 25 years ago.

Rear Admiral Cary T. Grayson, U. S. N., naval aide and physician to President Wilson, born at Culpeper, Va., 41 years ago.

Hon. Dr. Henri Beland, former postmaster-general for Canada, born in Quebec, 50 years ago.

Rear Admiral Louis Kempff, U. S. N., retired, born near Belleville, Ill., 78 years ago.

Willie Hoppe, champion professional billiard player of the world, born at Cornwall-on-Hudson, N. Y., 32 years ago.

Thirty Years Ago in Omaha.

O. H. Curtis, president of the Omaha Rubber company, spent six weeks throughout the west and northwest.

The tower of the new Omaha city hall, which was designed to extend five feet from the building has been so changed that it will only extend two feet beyond the line. The architect and contractor do not think it will in any way affect the beauty of the building.

E. P. Mullen of the B. & M. has returned from a three weeks' trip east, and much to the surprise of his numerous friends, came back alone.

The office of the board of public works was removed to the room in the court house basement recently occupied by City Treasurer Eubank.

The Bee's Letter Box

Jerry Wants Ireland Free.

Omaha, Oct. 8.—To the Editor of The Bee: Through your widely read paper I desire to place a serious question before my fellow citizens for their deliberation. America won the war and has had no reward for its part except a moral triumph, but if Ireland is not freed all its moral prostitution will be belied and it will become, in effect, the guilty partner of England in further forceful conquest of a small nation which has unmistakably declared its desire for independence.

Ireland, though one of the richest nations on earth for its size in natural resources, has been reduced in population under British rule from nearly 8,000,000 to about 4,000,000 people in the last 76 years. With seven harbors as England has not one, there is today not a single port developed where commerce ships come and go. The Irish coal mines, among the finest on earth, lie unworked. What do the liberty loving citizens think of a government which has been peaceful and free, and which has the extermination of the entire ancient Irish race.

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J. H. DUNDAS.

Little Folks' Corner

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

"THE GIRL IN THE TOWER."

In last week's story Billy and Peggy met Rollo, the wandering monkey. This time Rollo leads them up the side of a tower where they find a new adventure.

CHAPTER I.

The Castle on the Hill.

Peggy had spent a long hour at her piano practice. Now, after a short rest, she was amusing herself by playing a tinkling tune she had heard ground out by a passing hand-organ man the day before.

As she played suddenly she became aware of the fact that some one was dancing to her music, keeping time with an odd little shuffle. Glancing up quickly, she saw a peculiar doll-like creature bobbing about on top of the piano. At first it looked like one of her own doll family. The clothes were certainly from her doll's trunk, but the creature wearing them was a stranger. Its back was turned to her, but it wasn't shaped like any of her dolls. And the ears that stuck from beneath the toy hat were fuzzy and not smooth like doll ears.

Peggy's music ended with a crash. At that the creature whirled around and faced her. It was Rollo, the wandering monkey, who had helped Peggy and Billy get back Mrs. Holt's diamond brooch from the black robber.

"My, what a fright you gave me," laughed Peggy.

"And what a fright you gave me," grumbled Rollo. "When I heard your music I thought you were a hand-organ man. I used to be a hand-organ monkey and I didn't like it."

"Where did you get my doll's dress?" demanded Peggy.

"Where some careless little girl left it—out on the lawn for any one to pick up," chattered Rollo, wink-mischievously Peggy had to laugh.

"But I'd rather have a boy scout uniform," declared Rollo, and quick as a cat he darted out of the window. When Peggy got to the lawn he had stripped her boy doll bare and

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Mason & Hamlin

is the official piano of the Chicago Grand Opera Company which will delight Omaha audiences on October 20 and 21.

Read what these artists say of this wonderful instrument.

Myrna Sharlow. Dobby DeWitt.

Have been very much pleased with the Mason & Hamlin Piano and recommend it very highly.

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1513 Douglas St.
Grand Opera Seat Sale Now.

DOT PUZZLE

Three times twenty two
Brings me into view.

Draw from one to two and so on to the end.

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Our oiling service is at your disposal with no charge for labor. IT INCLUDES THE DRAINING, CLEANING AND FILLING OF: Crank Cases, Transmissions, Rear Axles.

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WHY NOT NICHOLAS OILS?

Oiling Station

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The New FREE Service

BUSINESS IS GOOD THANK YOU!

ON BEING RIGHT

AND HE DID

Now GEORGE WHEN MOTHER COMES TO VISIT US IN OUR NEW HOME YOU MUST WELCOME HER AT THE DOOR.

Business is good. Thank you!

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