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HOARDING UP FOOD.

The food scare which was promoted at first by the department of agriculture to induce the growing of greater crops, has had the effect of causing many people to lay in large supplies, anticipating higher prices and greater scarcity later on. Consequently, the market price of food has been advancing daily and the anticipated scarcity has quietly become a reality.

Such a rush of buying is ill-advised, not only because it artificially boosts prices, but because it promotes the waste of food. The stored up food products in the house are very liable to decay and many of the articles purchased at high prices in a panic will doubtless become unfit for consumption and will be thrown out.

In such an emergency as that which now threatens, food supplies must be treated and distributed as the world's common property. Every product raised helps keep the world from starving and everything you waste will probably mean privation for some other human being. Food is no longer a matter of money. No amount of money will restore wasted food, and it is as criminal for anyone to waste food as for one to promote higher prices by selfish actions.

Writing to a banker friend in New York, Sir George Paish, an eminent British economist, says:

I have been endeavoring to form some sort of notion of the world's supplies of food both this season and next, and have come to the conclusion that if the American people will continue to help the world to get through this time of great stress and strain by growing as much food as possible and (two) themselves consuming no more than absolutely essential, the world will weather through, although the margin of safety will be very slender. Would it be possible for the ladies of America to start an economy campaign for the benefit of the women and children, not of Belgium only but practically of the entire world, for it is evident that many a poor family will not be able to buy food in the coming twelve or eighteen months in consequence of its dearth and scarcity unless those women who can afford to pay high prices voluntarily deny themselves and share the food which Providence provides with their poorer sisters? If they do this, then the heart of the world will beat with that mother love which is all powerful for good and which will prevent the recurrence of such a disaster as that now threatening the human race. The need of humanity is great. The heart of America is also great.

Government food control and a food dictatorship do not mean a socialistic distribution of food, but that supervision is exercised to see that no one, merely because of the possession of money, can buy more than he needs or more than his share. The rush of the panic-stricken to the markets, upon the first serious warning about a food shortage shows that food control will be one of the earliest of our war needs.

In the government crop report, it is gravely stated from New Orleans that the "winter wheat crop is almost a complete failure." Somebody must have been joking with the Hon. secretary of agriculture.

It's a good thing that Mr. Nelson Morris does not intend to make New Orleans his permanent home. A man who goes to work at seven o'clock in the morning would upset all of our traditions and ideals. The fatal leaven of industry would creep into our blood. Our young men might be infected with the Morris idea of buckling down to work when the day is young and fresh; more work would be accomplished, our industries would spread out, and (horrible thought!) we might evolve a group of industrial plutocrats. We are tickled to have Mr. Morris identified with New Orleans but his "daylight saving" ideas and their consequences would be too revolutionary for us.

AND THEN SEE WHAT HAPPENED.

The close of the municipal campaigns in interior Louisiana is a reminder of the experience of Joe Roberts who was a candidate for tax assessor in a Virginia county last fall. Joe told his political experiences to the editor of his local newspaper, as follows:

"Lost three months and twenty-two days canvassing; lost 1349 hours sleep thinking about the election; lost thirteen acres of corn and a whole sweet potato crop; lost a whole lot of hair and two front teeth in a scrap with one of my opponent's friends; donated \$18 in cash to the campaign fund; gave away two pair suspenders and 20 cents worth of tobacco, two calico dresses and twelve baby rattlers; kissed 113 babies; kindled fourteen kitchen fires; put up eight heating stoves; cut fourteen cords of stovewood; carried twenty-four buckets of water; picked nine bales of cotton; gathered seven wagon loads of corn; pulled 476 bundles of fodder; walked 4076 miles; shook hands 9086 times; talked enough to print 1000 volumes the size of Webster's unabridged dictionary; attended sixteen revival meetings; was baptized six different times three different ways; contributed \$1.25 to foreign missions; made love to nine grass widows (in parts of the country where I am not known); got dog bit thirty-nine times and then Pale Hale defeated me."

LOUISIANA OPINION.

Does Not Require Port at Night.

Ruston Leader: As a "safety first" measure, the New Orleans port will be closed at night until danger is passed. That will not be of any inconvenience to us, as we will not want to leave or enter the port with our yacht at night.

Wants Soldiers Put to Work.

Shreveport Journal: Two hours a day would be a liberal estimate of the time actually required for a soldier's military education, certainly after he has passed the recruit stage. Officers invent parades, sentry goes and similar unnecessary things to keep their charges out of mischief, but these need not be considered. Why, then should an army not be put to work? There are vast works of reclamation waiting to be done in this country. There are dams to be built, deserts to be turned into farms, roads to be constructed, levees to be repaired, swamps to be drained. If we must have an army, why not let the soldiers do these things and pay them men's wages for doing them?

Insufficient for Shelter.

Monroe News Star: When a man of military age and physical qualifications hides behind a skirt, he should remember that the season of the year when the women wear X-ray skirts is rapidly approaching.

Good Roads Need of the Poor.

Caldwell Watchman: Were good roads meant alone for the use and convenience of those who own automobiles, we would feel and believe we would be safe in saying that the money expended to construct and maintain them has been practically wasted. The Watchman conceives that the greatest good accomplished by these roads is their usefulness and assistance in the uplift and betterment; educationally, religiously, socially and otherwise of the poorer class of our citizenship.

Corn and Sweet Potatoes.

Lafayette Advertiser: The food proposition is one that every farmer should make a special effort to take care of, planting both for himself and his stock, planning at the same time a large surplus. Two food products that should be planted now are corn and sweet potatoes. These two very necessary and valuable foods can be raised here to great advantage and the farmers should by all means start now and see that Lafayette parish contributes something of both to relieve the food shortage.

Teachers Deserve More Pay.

Baton Rouge State Times: Considering what is required of them, our teachers are probably the poorest paid people in the public service. They rank little, if any, above day laborers. We now are requiring our high school teachers to have a college education or its equivalent. The qualifications for the grammar school teachers are steadily becoming more exacting. Many teachers must attend summer schools during vacation in order to keep up. The work itself in most cases is a nerve-racking grind. For all of this we pay our women teachers an average salary well under \$50 a month and men less than \$90. Moreover, the jobs usually are from only seven to nine months of the year. The present situation, with the advancing cost of living and war prices, is, in fine, that the teachers must be better paid in order to decently support themselves. They cannot do so on their present niggardly wages.

ORATORIO TO BE GIVEN THURSDAY

"The Seasons," an oratorio, music by Joseph Haydn, text based on Thompson's poem of the same name, will be given its first New Orleans production at the French Opera House next Thursday evening. A chorus of 125 voices will represent country people and hunters, while Mr. Richardson Leverich will sing the role of Simon, a farmer; Mrs. Laura Stevenson Spang, the part of Jane, his daughter; and Mr. Jontley Nichols will impersonate Lucas, a young countryman in love with Jane. An orchestra selected from the ranks of the Symphony Orchestra of New Orleans, and an organ, played by Miss Mary V. Maloney, will furnish the accompaniment. The conductor will be Mr. Leon Ryder Maxwell.

As the name of the work suggests, Haydn has tried to give a musical setting to activities connected with each season of the year. The overture, for instance, expresses the passage from winter to spring, and the chorus welcomes the new season in a graceful manner. "Come, Gentle Spring." The farmer plans his crops, the people pray for good weather, and all sing the praises of the "lovely charm of spring." With the advent of summer, the shepherd tends his flock and watches the rising sun, whose warm rays are welcomed by the country people. The heat of noon, however, drives all to seek shade and breezes. A thunderstorm breaks; and in his descriptive music Haydn has written perhaps the best choral number of the work. Nature's sounds at twilight and the tolling of the evening bell closes the section devoted to summer. The harvest of autumn is celebrated by trio and chorus in a song in praise of industry. Lucas and Jane declare their love in a beautiful duet. Simon and the chorus sing stirring hunting songs. The thick fogs of winter are depicted by the orchestra, the snow falls, the lake is frozen and the weary traveler loses his way in the forest. At last he stumbles upon Simon's house and, entering, sits by the fire, listening to the stories and watching the spinning. The work closes with a great sacred chorus of praise.

The university chorus, which presents this oratorio, is the only mixed chorus in New Orleans giving each year an important choral work with soloists and orchestra. Its annual production is, therefore, eagerly anticipated by lovers of music.

U. S. DAILY WEATHER REPORT

Tuesday, April 24, 1917. Forecast till 7 p. m. Tuesday. For New Orleans and vicinity: Fair, warmer, light easterly to southerly winds.

For Louisiana: Warmer and fair Tuesday; Wednesday, partly cloudy.

LOCAL METEOROLOGICAL RECORD

Table with columns: Time, Temperature, Wind, Humidity, etc. for various times of day.

Weather Record

The following is the weather data for April 23, 1917, at New Orleans: 7 a. m. 2 p. m. 7 p. m. Temperature ... 66 ... 77 ... 72

RIVER FORECAST

The Mississippi River, below Vicksburg, and the Atchafalaya will rise, on account of recent rains, crest stages are indicated as follows: Natchez, about 50.1 feet, April 24; Baton Rouge, 37.6 feet; Donaldsonville, 29.7 feet; New Orleans, 18.7 feet, April 28; stages of 41.8 feet at Simmesport and 39.5 feet at Metairie by April 28; the Red River, below Shreveport, and the Ouachita will rise during the next 48 hours.

WOMAN CHARGED WITH OPERATING A LOTTERY

Patrolmen Fernandez and Sharp yesterday arrested Gertrude Burton, 1454 St. Claude street, on a charge of operating a lottery shop at that address. According to the officers, a negro was caught by them coming out of the house and she confessed the illicit business was going on within. Plays, lists and slips, it is said, are being held as evidence.

NOT ENOUGH SHIPS IN THE WORLD TO CARRY TOURISTS TO EUROPE

Paris (by mail).—A year ago it was announced that seven thousand passages had been booked by Americans on the first ships to leave Europe as soon as the war was over. Six months ago it was said that there were seventy thousand thus inscribed. To-day the number is put at seven hundred thousand—for which, of course, there would not be ships enough in the world.

What is meant is that everyone who can will wish to see the great battlefields of North France and Belgium while they are still fresh, and travel along some of the six hundred miles of trenches where the enemies rained shell upon each other for so many weary months.

The one thing certain is that the tourist tidal wave will rush to France. I asked and obtained an authentic and competent interview on this subject. The French foreign office sent me to the president of the national office of touring, which the government has set up. Do you realize—a cabinet member for touring? He is Fernand David, a member of Parliament and former minister, in different cabinets, of agriculture and commerce.

I found him at his private flat, overlooking the flying buttresses of Notre Dame Cathedral. He is a young man to have attained such high functions; but, as anyone can see, he is a born leader and organizer.

"The National Office of Touring," he said, "has been working several months in connection with the Touring Club, the railway and steamship companies and hotel syndicates, to properly receive the flood of war tourists, particularly Americans."

"Do you expect many war tourists?" I asked.

"We hear of something like 1,200,000 announced for the first year, according to the capacity of steamships," he said. "There must be a service in Paris, to inform them about the possibility of obtaining rooms, food, transport and service. If necessary, it will be announced: 'There are too many this week. You must wait in Paris.'"

"You have really begun organizing?"

"To make order and method, we have engaged with shipping companies, railroad companies, hotel syndicates and tourist agencies to work together."

"How soon after peace do you think you can begin to receive the first tourists?" I asked.

He looked at me peculiarly. There was strong meaning in that air of pride and power.

"Why after peace?" he said. "They will not wait till after peace. It is certain that when the first advance of the armies comes, the historical line of trenches—the present front—will be immediately invaded by tourists."

"What?" I exclaimed. "Will the zone of the armies become automatically free with the advance to the front?"

"Certainly," answered Fernand David. "The Germans retiring to the Rhine or Meuse, the old war zone will become interior, at once. You cannot stop them. People will come. What prevents them from coming now? The restraints of the armies. But if the armies are on the Rhine or the Meuse, tourists will circulate over the present front as in Paris."

I asked him how they propose to lodge, feed and convey such crowds of tourists in the war zone, which has been so damaged. It seems that tourists may be admitted (temporarily to see) even before refugees populations are permitted to return (permanently) to their devastated homes.

"In many places," replied Fernand David, "the earlier war tourists must be content with long one-story barrack hotels of simple boards, but very hygienic, with brand new furniture and fittings throughout. Of course, in greater towns, like Reims, Eprenay, Verdun, Bar-le-Duc, etc., there will be great hotels. At Verdun, they say, ten palace hotels are already organized, and work is certainly progressing on four of them. I tell you this. It is not generally known."

"Americans are ready for board hotels in the open," I said. "But will they suffice? What about the smaller towns and big villages?"

"There is no question of making sumptuous hotels at once all over the zone of the armies," he insisted. "The question is how to lodge the war tourists. American tourist agencies have proposed to bring camp hotels for the front—the best knockdown installations. We are in correspondence about it. It might help to a certain extent. One great resource which is being organized at this moment is to lodge as many as possible with the actual inhabitants of the regions who have remained and whose houses happen to be still intact. In such commune near to the long trench line we are

constituting a lodging syndicate. It will be particularly interesting, because tourists can, thus, talk with people who have lived through the war. All these will be united."

And thus Fernand David sketched an outline of the labors of the brand new cabinet office actually established during war!

"The national office of touring began by making an inventory of souvenirs of the German invasion," he said. "It includes the battle fields, witnesses of heroism of our soldiers; the points where the struggle has been hottest; the organizations of defense and attack. (You know there have been little railroads built along the front, and automobile trains which served—and saved—the trenches); the orienting or cataloguing of notable spots, like the Maison du Passour, the Hohenzollern redoubt, the Cabaret Rouge, the Monaco Farm, etc.; and we continued by making itineraries, uniting all these points with the trenches, the staffs-majora, the ruined cities, devastated villages, the cagibis—"

"What cagibis?"

"The soldiers' huts, caves, houses, cagibis, cagibis, which they have built for themselves along the fighting line. The army, being the entire French nation, includes any quantity of experts—architects, artists, builders, bricklayers, plasterers, carpenters, furniture joiners, art artisans and what not. The wonderful houses which such men have amused themselves by improvising out of chance materials are one of the great sights of the war, and must not be allowed to disappear."

"Would they disappear?" I asked.

"One by one, like the Marquis de Caillincourt," said Fernand David. "How many have been blown up by exploding shells, or been abandoned at the trumpet call to move on to the subterranean fortresses of the Boches—which make another wonderful curiosity. Veritable subterranean cities; but our men don't like them. The hole of a German general differs from that of a badger only by its cement walls, carpets, tapestries and piano. Our men regret their cagibis!"

STERLING HEILIG.

NORWEGIAN SHOT BY NEGRO DIES OF WOUND

Hans Christenson, 66, the Norwegian who wandered into the rear yard of John Smith, negro, 2100 South Johnson street, late Sunday night and was shot by Smith, died in the Charity hospital early yesterday morning. Smith, who was arrested for shooting and wounding, will likely be charged with manslaughter as a matter of form.

According to the story told the police by Smith, Christenson was found asleep on a bench in the yard by the negro's wife. Smith obtained his gun, and, he says, after calling to Christenson several times and receiving no response, he fired four shots. Two took effect.

Christenson made a statement to the police at the Charity hospital. He said he was a beggar and had no home here.

MORE ARRESTS FOR VIOLATING SUNDAY LAW

More arrests were made Sunday for alleged violation of the Sunday law. The accused are:

- John Magendie, saloonkeeper, Joseph Coltrado, 1734 Dryades street, saloon; Louis Lay, 420 Dauphine street, saloon; Joseph Tafero, 900 St. Louis street, grocer; Peter Cazabone, 238 Bourbon street, saloon; Frank Grimes, 2820 Dryades street, grocer; Louis Lemon, 1733 Prytanica, grocer; Joseph Toro, 201 Bourbon street, saloon; George A. Prudhomme, 2600 Iberville street; Michael Sanchez, 1924 Magazine street, saloon; Joseph Amrora, 2036 Washington avenue, saloon, and John Lowry, Girod and Carondelet streets, saloon.

Advertisement for Southern Railway System, featuring a \$1.00 fare for the Baton Rouge via Edensborn Line to New York, Cincinnati and Birmingham.

RED LETTET DAY AT CITY PARK

Tickets for the annual May festival of the City Park are selling rapidly and the committee of arrangements expects a record-breaking attendance. Governor Pleasant and Mayor Behrman have accepted invitations to address the public on behalf of the State and city, and President Paul Capleville will deliver the address of welcome.

Superintendent Bernard is hard at work preparing the grounds for the numerous games and sports and has his hands full.

Chairman Achille Braise announces the engagement of Madame Norma and Hazzel Nuss, who will appear in the vaudeville in a Hawaiian dance, and Mrs. Mae Hartman, the well-known singer.

Miss Fernon's pupils will stage the "Dance of the Demon," which will prove quite an interesting novelty. The 100 young ladies from Haines & Morton's dancing school, who will sing the "Star Spangled Banner" and dance the dance of "Our Flag," are daily rehearsing and this number will prove a patriotic hit.

All those attending will be presented with a small American flag, so that the grounds will be resplendent with the national colors.

The raising of the American flag presented by children of the city will be made by the school children, and the military parade will follow.

May 6 is expected to be a red letter day in the history of the park, for an outpouring of the public is expected.

Advertisement for Les Saisons de Haydn Chant par le "University Chorus" with details of the performance.

Advertisement for Southern Railway Lines Excursion to Thibodaux and Houma on Sunday, April 29th, for \$1.50 Round Trip.

Advertisement for The Business Man's Train with list of routes and times.

Advertisement for City Ticket Office located at 227 St. Charles Street.

Advertisement for Southern Railway System Direct Route to New York, Cincinnati and Birmingham.