THE BEE: OMAHA, TUESDAY, JUNE 25, 1918.

**PRIDDY SPEAKS** AT MEETING OF NSURANCE MEN

President df National Association of Underwriters Talks to Omaha and Lincoln Members.

Lawrence Priddy, president of the National Association of Life Insur- of hell. Their malice had wrought a nual convention of Lincoln and Omaha Association of Life Underwriters at the Chamber of Commerce yester-

complished, 16 new agents signed their names to applications for membership.

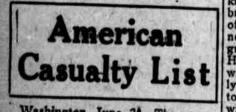
He described the labors of the New York members following the life insurance investigations. "For seven weeks," he said, "about

1,500 life insurance men from New When the wind rises to a storm it York labored in Albany and in that York labored in Albany and in that must rock perilously indeed. But time secured 250 amendments to pro-still it stays there, hanging like an inposed insurance legislation. One of spiration straight from heaven to all these things concerned the commis- who see it. The peasants who gaze sion to agents which are fixed in the upon it each day in reverent awe whis-

per cent and nine renewals." He has much of the Billy Sunday manner of rapid-fire talking and held He has much of the Billy Sunday manner of rapid-fire talking and held his audience's attention closely as he told some of his own experiences in become superstitious, if that is the writing insurance. He is a past-presi-dent of the famous \$200,000 club, a club made up of New York life in-surance company members who write fatalist. What is to be will be, they

Mr. Priddy has written the insur-ance of some New York multi-mil-lionaires. He told how he, as presi-dent of the national association, has prosecuted men who practice the life insurance evils of rebating and "twisting." "twisting

"twisting." "All the states of the union now. have anti-rebating laws," he said. "If you know of anyone in your com-munity suspected of doing this it is your duty to set a trap for him, catch him and have his license revoked. And it won't be long before the revok-ing of a man's license to write life insurance in one state will result au-tomatically in the revoking of his license throughout the nation."





CHAPTER XXIV. In the Shadow of Ruin.

found a ruin indeed. The German Land for Me," and this is the way it guns had beaten upon it until it was goes: like a fubbish heap in the backyard There's a land I'd like to tell you all Where the folks are as happy as the ance Underwriters, addressed the an- ruin here almost worse than that at Arras. Only one building had survived although it was crumbling to ruin. That was a church, and, as we at the Chamber of Commerce yester-day afternoon. After he had described some things that the national association has ac-complished 16 new agents signed

The figure leaned at such an angle, high up against the tottering wall of the church, that it seemed that it must fall at the next moment, even as we stared at it. But-it does not fall. Every breath of wind that comes sets it to swaying, gently.

original bill at 30 per cent and four re-newals. This we had changed to 50 per cent and nine renewals."

surance company members who write more than \$200,000 in one year. An Omaha man, Ed Wolverton, is in the race for the presidency this year. The presidency of the club goes to the agent who writes the greatest amount of insurance. Wolverton is in the lead now. Writes Millionaires. Mr. Priddy has written the insur-ance of some New York multi-mil-lionaires. He told how York multi-milwickedest and most wanton of all the crimes of that sort that the Germans

have to their account, the statue of Jeanne d'Arc, who saved France long ago, stands untouched. How is a man to account for such things as that? Is he to put them down to chance, to luck, to a blind fate? I, for one, cannot do so, nor will I try to hearn to do it

will I try to learn to do it. Fate, to be sure, is a strange thing, as my friends the soldiers know so well. But these is a difference be-tween fate, or chance, and the sort of force that preserves statues like those I have named. A man never those I have named. A man never knows his luck; he does well not to brood upon it. I remember the case of a chap I knew, who was out for nearly three years, taking part in great battles from Mons to Arras. He was scratched once or twice, but was never even really wounded bad.

was never even really wounded bad-ly enough to go to hospital. He went to London, at last, on leave, and within an hour of the time when he Washington, June 24.—The army casualty list today contained 62 names, divided as follows: Killed in action, 8. Died of wounds, 4. Died of disease, 2. Wounded severely, 45. Wounded severely, 45.

fact, though I racked my brains, I Australia is the real true blue! could not remember the words. And Refrain:

Albert, when we came to it, we so, much as I should have liked to It's the land where the sun shines

about It's a land in the far South Sea. It's a land where the sun shines near-

ly every day It's the land for you and me. It's the land for the man with the big

strong arm It's the land for big hearts, too. It's a land we'll fight for, everything that's right for

nearly every day

day is long

And there's lots of work to do. Where the soft winds blow and the gum trees grow

As far as the eye can see, Where the magpie chaffs and the cuckoo-burra laughs Australia is the land for me! Those Kangaroos took to that song

as a duck takes to water! They raised there were certainly no stairs. As I l

And if anything could have alone. away. And if anything could have brought down that tottering statue above us it would have been the way they sang. They put body and soul, as well as voice, into that final patriotic declaration of the song. We had thought-I speak for

Hogge and Adam and myself, and not for Godfrey, who did not have to think and guess, but know-we had thought, when we rolled into Albert, that it was a city of the dead, utterly deserted and forlorn. But now, as

directions.

I have seen few sights more amazing. They came from cracks and few officers were left beside the crevices, as it seemed; from under tumbled heaps of ruins, and dropping

the chorus with me in a swelling roar live, before I had finished my audi- Pattison Buys Portion of as soon as they had heard it once, ence had been swollen to a great one to learn it, and their voices roared of 2,000 men! When they were all roaring out in a chorus you could through the ruins like vocal shrapnel. You could hear them whoop "Aus-tralia Is the Land for Me!" a mile tinkle when there was a part for it of Mrs I. T. Miller, 320 and for Me. tinkle when there was a part for it I began shaking hands, when I had Table Rock at \$100 an acre. finished singing. That was a verrain-

judeecious thing for me to attempt known.

Soon came the order to the Kangaroos: "Fall in!" line prevailed. They swung off again,

I went on singing, we found that that idea had been all wrong. For as the Australians whooped up their choruses other soldiers popped into sight. They came pouring from all Swiftly the mole-like dwellers in Albert melted away, until only a

members of the Reverend Harry Lauder, M. P., Tour. And I grew tal for several weeks, has so far redown from shells of houses where grave and distraught myself. (Continued Tomorrow.)

Miller Farm Near Table Rock

of Mrs. J. I. Miller, 320 acres of the Miller farm, four miles southwest of

Recently Rosella and Earnest Munsinger, children of Leslie Muns there! I had not reckoned with the singer, were handling an airgun, strength of the grip of those laddies when it was accidentally discharged, from the underside of the world. But the shot entering the girl's face just I had been there, and I should have below the right eye. The wound is not regarded as dangerous.

At the eighth grade commencement exercises held in Pawnee City, Table At once the habit of stern discip- Rock had the largest class in the county, consisting of 19 members. The recent labor registration of Pawnee county shows that there are along a brown road, bound for the 24 ministers in the county. 70 merchants, 85 railroad men, 58 carpen-ters, 105 retired farmers, 48 clerks,

160 laborers and 2,213 farmers. County Treasurer Albright, who has been in the Pawnee City hospi-

covered that he was able to be taken to his home.



TE want to help you to do this: we want to help you enjoy all the velvet smoothness and comfort that is a rightful part of the Gillette shave!

It's a "Get-Together" proposition-a sort of Gillette

The experts and the merchants are ready to discuss Gillette Razors, Blades, or Shaving Methods.

This is the time to make sure you have the Gillette knack.

Died of wounds, 4. Died of disease, 2. Wounded severely, 45. Wounded, degree undetermined, 3. Killed in Action. Corp. Frank A. Rafferty, Armagh, eland.

Charles S. Gelden, Hoquiam, Wash. Philip Henry Gillie, Gratiot, Wis. Wayne C. Jackson, Salem, Ore. Joseph Kaneski, Woctawek, Russia. Joseph Savinsky, Warsaw, Poland. Martin L. Shelton, Fayetteville,

Ark. Giro Ursolao, Worcester, Mass. Died of Disease. Ernest Dillon, Peru, N. Y. Luther Hunter, Lafayette, Ala. Died of Wounds. Lt. Edward G. Tomlinson, Balti-more, Md. Corp. Lewis A. Taylor, Philadel-phia, Pa. Francest P. Warm Data

<text>

Wife Tossed Through Pullman Car Window, Husband Admits Deed fore-in Sydney, away back in the

Then the big fellow who had called my name spoke up again. "Sing us 'Calligan," he begged. "Sing us 'Calligan,' Harry! I heard do so, I could not sing it for him. But if he met discussion is the term Macon, Mo., June 24.-Irving Mor-gan, alias John R. Jackson, who told the police he pushed his wife through

he window of a sleeping car near shelbina, Mo., was brought here early it in good part, and he seemed to like from Kansas City. The authorities some of the newer songs I had to deemed wise not to take him into Shelby county, the scene of the death, because of reports there might be a demonstration against him. I had not sung before in France, be-

helby county, the security helby county, the security demonstration against him. "I don't know why I did it," Mor-gan said. "It was not anger that caused it. It was not jealousy. I think it was because I loved her so much. I more than loved her—I wor-shiped her. Covernment Denies Any Tax more' Crops

Considered on Farmers' Crops Washington, June 24.—Rumars cir-ulated among Colorado farmers that the government intends to tay broom the government intends to tay broom The government intends to tay broom form and other crops \$5 an acre were officially denied by the department of agriculture today with the an-touncement that steps have been tak-in to stop the spread of such stories, lesigned to discourage food produc-had not thought of the song, much less sung it, for years and years. In

So it seemed to me, as we drove toward Arras, and watched that mysterious figure, that God himself had chosen to leave it there, as a sign and a warning and a promise all at once. There was no sign of life, at first, when we came into the town. Silence brooded over the uins. We stopped to have a look around in that scene of desolation, and as the motors throbbed beneath he hoods it seemed to me the noise they made was close to being blas-phemous. We were right under that hanging figure of the Virgin and of Christ, and to have left the silence unbroken would have been more scemly.

But it was not long before the sillence of the town was broken by another sound. It was marching men we heard, but they were scuffling with their fect as they came; they had not the rhythmic tread of most of the British troops we had encountered. Nor were these men, when they swung into sight, coming around a pile of ruins, just like any British troops we had seen. I recoginzed them at once as Australians-Kangaroos, as their mates in other divisions called them-by the way their campaign hats were looped up at one side. These were the first Australian

troops I had seen since I had sailed from Sydney, in the early days of the war, nearly three years before. Three years! To think of it-and of what those years had seen! "Here's a rare chance to give

concert!" I said, and held up my hand to the officer in command.

"Halt!" he cried, and then: "Stand at case!"

I was about to tell him why I had stopped them, and make myself known to them when I saw a grin rippling its way over all those bronz ed faces-a grin of recognition. And I saw the officer knew me, too, even before a loud voice cried out: "Good old Harry Lauder!"

That was a good Scots voice even though its owner wore the Australian uniform.

"Would the boys like to concert?" I asked the officer.

"That they would! By all means!" he said. "Glad of the chance! And so'm 1! I've heard you just once be-

"Old Home Week."

Even though you are fully satisfied with the results you are getting, there may be more in the Gillette Razor than you ever got out of it.

There is something rather wonderful in it, or the Gillette would not be so much the greatest razor success the world has ever known.

You may be sure there is something unusual about a razor that meets every day every sort of shaving problem in every part of the world-every kind of face, type of beard, or texture of skin.

The man who says his shaving problem is individual and peculiar-and that the Gillette is not the shave for him-may think he is right, but the evidence is against him!

He has not caught the simple knack of using the Gillette. Ten million other men have, and he could do it in two minutes if he would try.

TOW, if you are an old Gillette user, this is what we W want you to do:

Take your Gillette to the window where the light is good and carefully look it over.

You remember those times you knocked the razor off the shelf or dropped it on the bathroom floor! The teeth may have sprung a trifle. Or the guard may have been bent. Or the screw-holes may have been worn by long use, so that they allow the razor blade too much "play," or throw the blade out of perfect alignment.

You may be shaving every morning with just such a razor-and you may believe it's all right.

But we know that if it has been injured by accident or by wear you're not getting 100% efficiency out of your Gillette.

ANOTHER thing, you may have got into the careless A habit of leaving your razor undried just as you used it.

There may be some little knack of holding the razor that would improve your shave.

Now this is Gillette Service Week. Our Service Experts are right here in town-direct from headquarters.

The stores are all showing the latest new models in Gillette Razors and Shaving Sets.

It's a little thing-but it makes a lot of difference in the shave.

IF you can't have a personal word with our Service L Expert, however, try this suggestion tomorrow morning.

Hold the razor naturally and easily, and tilt the handle so you can just feel the blade engage the beard.

(Here's where some men make a mistake. They tilt the handle up or down too much and make a scraper of a Gillette, instead of a razor.)

Keep the edge of the blade as nearly flat against the skin as you possibly can. Then shave with short, slanting strokes.

MOST men get the best results by screwing the extra-tight down to the guard. But if you want an extraclose shave, just unscrew the handle a part turn to loosen the edge a trifle from the guard.

Millions of men, who have caught this knack, know the real "range" of the Gillette.

Wherever men go, the Gillette goes with them-and No Stropping, No Honing. They need it in their business -no matter what that business may be.

## The Meaning of Gillette Service

just feel the blade engage the beard. The Gillette Service Experts and all Gillette dealers want to be of service to every Gillette user. (Here's where some men make a

They will show you that little knack of the Gillette Shave-how to prepare the face for shaving; the correct angle stroke; the adjustment for a light or a close shave.

Bring in your Gillette, have it looked over. It may be damaged, bent, out of alignment—they may make some valuable suggestions or put your razor in shape free of charge.

Try this when you shave tomorrow morning. Lather the beard thor-oughly, and rub well in-that's essen-tial with any shave.

Put in a new blade and screw the handle down tight. Then if you want a specially close

shave, unscrew the handle a part turn. Hold the rator naturally and easily, and tilt the handle so you can

Keep the edge of the blade as nearly flat against the skin as you can. Any man will catch the knack of using hi Gillette in one or two shaves so he won't feel the slightest pull. In fact, when the Gillette is properly used the beard slips off without your

mistake. They tilt the handle up or down too much and make a scraper

Then shave with short, slanting

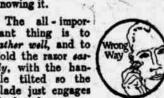
strokes. It doesn't require any brute

force to shave with a Gillette-the

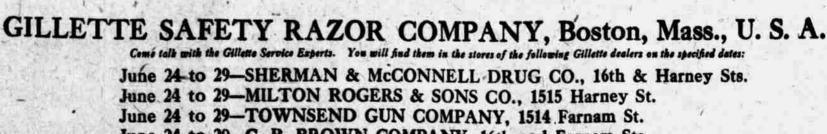
of a Gillette instead of a razor.)

razor does the work.

knowing it.



tant thing is to lather well, and to field the rasor easily, with the han-dle tilted so the blade just engages the beard.



June 24 to 29-C. B. BROWN COMPANY, 16th and Farnam Sts.

