

Suspicion Against Japan Unfounded, Warren Declares

Former Ambassador Says Territory Relinquished in China and Siberia Will Never Be Reoccupied.

New York, April 4.—Suspicion occasionally cropping up that Japan will recoup what it has relinquished in China and the mainland of Siberia is both unfair and unreasonable, Charles Becher Warren, former ambassador to Japan, declared at the annual dinner of the Japan society.

H. E. Masanoo Hanihara, Japanese ambassador to the United States, and Mrs. Hanihara, who were to be honor guests, were obliged to cancel their plans because of the death of Prince Kitashirakawa, brother-in-law of the emperor, who was killed in an automobile accident in France.

Mr. Warren declared that to recite the state of affairs of the near east situation would settle the question of any reoccupation action by Japan that would affect the friendly powers. Such suspicions, he said, are unfair, because we cannot treat Japan on the basis of crediting it with the good intentions of a great nation which has bound itself in good faith before the world. They are unreasonable, for Japan took the German rights in Shantung as an act of war, as one of the allies in the great war.

Reoccupation Means War. To recover the German rights to recoup the leased territory of Germany in China is to make war against China, whose territorial integrity Japan has pledged her faith to respect, and to take advantage of the internal conditions of China, which Japan has agreed not to.

Stability in Far East. Mr. Warren declared that there is a new stability in the far east and distrust and suspicion that prevailed in Japan and America only a short time ago that seemed to constitute a potential danger to the peace of the world, has disappeared. The dangerous situation in the far east, he said, fundamentally arose from the weakness of China—its inability to establish and maintain a stable government qualified and prepared to protect and preserve its territory or perform the normal functions of a sovereign nation among the nations of the world.

The weakness of China, he said, will not in the near future disappear. Efficient government cannot be expected to arise out of the existing conditions that are bound to prevail for a considerable time. Other nations, he continued, must give an unembarrassed opportunity for the development of the capacity to govern, and be willing to be jointly helpful and await the slow and toilsome progress of the Chinese to establish efficient self-government.

Nine nations, he asserted, have achieved a unity of policy toward China and the Chinese are assured an opportunity, unembarrassed by further aggression, to work out their problem.

Letters Shown as Evidence in Jacobs Murder Trial. San Diego, Cal., April 4.—Letters to Fritz Mann, dancer, purporting to be from Capt. Louis L. Jacobs, were admitted as evidence in the trial of Jacobs on charges of murdering her. Offer of the letters in evidence evoked vigorous opposition from the defense, but the court ruled they might be admitted as indicative of Miss Mann's health and state of mind.

Miss Bernice Edwards of Long Beach, whom Miss Mann visited last December, testified that she had known the dead girl since the latter was 12 years old, and that they met first in Denver. She and Miss Mann had discussed the latter's health, she said, and the dead girl had told her that she was going to make a trip to San Diego to see Captain Jacobs.

California Woman Beaten by Band of Five Masked Men. Los Angeles, April 4.—Mrs. Louise Collins, 50, was taken home, from her home at Santa Fe Springs, near here, early today by five masked men, beaten and ordered to leave the town, according to the story she told deputy sheriffs. The woman was found in a roadway by motorists, her head cut and bleeding. Mrs. Collins said the men came into her room, where she was sleeping with her husband, and carried her in an automobile to an orange grove, where the attack was made. She was told by one of the men that she had been "unfair" in business dealings with another woman in connection with a restaurant she conducts, she declared.

Widow of Lord Northcliffe Weds Sir Robert Hudson. London, April 4.—Lady Northcliffe, widow of Viscount Northcliffe, was married today to Sir Robert Hudson. The wedding took place at Hartlebury, in Worcestershire.

The marriage was solemnized in the chapel of Hartlebury castle, which is the Episcopal residence of the bishop of Worcester, who officiated. The bride was given in marriage by Sir Charles Russell, and the register was signed by Mrs. Simon Vernon Harcourt—the bridegroom's daughter—and Miss Pearce, daughter of the bishop. The couple started immediately for Italy on their honeymoon.

Dr. Mabel Elliott of Benton Harbor, Mich., has charge of the world's largest medical station, located on the island of Macronesi, Greece.

Overalls and Gingham Are Worn at Wedding; Suit of Groom Stolen

Falls City, Neb., April 4.—Clothes do not make the man nor do they make the bridegroom, reflected Dave B. Colwell, 28, of Burlington Junction, Mo., when he found that his wedding suit had been stolen by friends upon his arrival in St. Joseph, Mo., where he and Mary Ann Shepherd, 32, of Bradyville, Ia., were to have been married.

Undaunted by such a mere formality as conventional garb, the groom purchased a pair of overalls and denim blouse and hurried with his bride to Falls City, where they were married by County Judge Falloon. The bride, not wishing to shame her husband's appearance by contrast, doffed her formal trousseau and was married in a gingham house dress.

Head of Packing Firm Asks Release on Habeas Corpus

President of Iowa Company Files Application for Freedom From Custody at New Orleans.

New Orleans, April 4.—Ben Salinger, Jr., president of the Midland Packing company of Iowa City, Ia., under indictment in the federal court for alleged use of the mails to defraud, and who forfeited a \$10,000 bond when his case was called for trial last October, has filed an application for a writ of habeas corpus to obtain his release from the custody of the United States marshal here.

The hearing has been set for Friday and will be conducted before Federal Judge Rufus Foster in this city. Salinger was surrendered here Monday by the Southern Security company, which had gone on his bond for \$150,000, but he appeared in federal court almost immediately and gave bond for \$50,000 with the American Security company as surety. According to information here, Salinger was indicted in South Dakota on a charge of having used the mails to defraud in that he had misrepresented to prospective buyers the value of the stock of the Midland Packing company. He made bond of \$10,000 and it was forfeited when he failed to appear for trial on October 3. He was arrested in New York city late in October and was held under \$15,000 bail. Application for his release on a writ of habeas corpus was refused by Federal Judge Mack and he appealed to the federal court of appeals for the Second circuit, which affirmed the decision of the district court.

ONE OF OURS

By WILLA CATHER. Famous Nebraska Author.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

Claude Wheeler, living on a Nebraska ranch with his parents and a younger brother, Ralph, has to quit Temple college, a small denominational school at Lincoln, at the end of his third year to take care of the home place while his father, Nat Wheeler, and Ralph spend most of their time on their Colorado ranch. Claude's older brother, Baylies, runs an implement store at Frankfort, Ernest Havel and Leonard Dawson, young farmers, are chums of Claude. While in Lincoln Claude has become a close friend of the Ketch family, Mrs. Ketch, a motherly widow with five sons, having made the shy boy feel at home on his numerous visits. Claude and Baylies are slight riding with End Royce and Gladys Farmer. The drive past the Trevor place, which Baylies announces he has bought, Claude takes End to Hastings on a shopping trip. While there they visit Mrs. Arthur Welton, one of Claude's former professors. In halting a team of runaway mules, Claude's face is badly cut by barbed wire and crystallized develop. End comes to visit him.

(Continued from yesterday.) End sat prim and straight on a chair at the foot of his bed. Her flowers and orange dress was very much like the bouque she had brought, and her floppy straw hat had a big lilac bow. She began to tell Claude about her father's several attacks of erysipelas. He listened but absently. He would never have believed that End, with her severe notions of decorum, would come into his room and sit with him like this.

He noticed that his mother was quite as much astonished as he. She hovered about the visitor for a few moments, and then, seeing that End was quite at her ease, he went downstairs to her work. Claude wished that End would not talk at all, but would sit there and let him look at her. The sunshine she had let into the room, and her tranquil, fragrant presence, soothed him. Presently he realized that she was asking him something.

"What is it, End? The medicine they give me makes me stupid, I don't catch things." "I was asking whether you play chess."

"Very badly." "Father says I play passably well. When you are better you must let me bring up my ivory chessmen that your father sent me from China. They are beautifully carved. And now it's time for me to go."

She rose and patted his hand, telling him he must not be foolish about seeing people. "I didn't know you were so vain. Bandages are as becoming to you as they are to anybody. Shall I pull the dark blind again for you?" "Why, Claude, you are getting to be quite a ladies' man."

Something in the way End said this made him wince a little. He felt that even his face grew a shade warmer. Even after she went downstairs he kept wishing she had not said that. His mother came to give him his medicine. She stood beside him while he swallowed it. "End Royce is a real sensible girl," she said as she took the glass. Her upward inflection expressed not conviction but bewilderment.

End came every afternoon, and Claude looked forward to her visits restlessly; they were the only pleasant

future as a luminous vagueness in which he and End would always go things together. Then there came a time when he wanted to do everything with Ernest when girls were disturbing and a bother, and he pushed all that into the distance, knowing that some day he must reckon with it again.

Now he told himself he had always known End would come back; and she had come on that afternoon when she entered his drug-smelling room and let in the sunlight. She would have done that for nobody but him. She was not a girl who would depart lightly from conventions that she recognized as authoritative. He remembered how as she used to march up to the platform for Children's day exercises with the other little girls of the infant class; in her stiff white dress, never a curl awry or a wrinkle in her stocking, keeping her little comrades in order by the acquiescent gravity of her face, which seemed to say, "How pleasant it is to do this and to do it right!"

Old Mr. Smith was the minister in those days—a good man who had been much tossed about by a stormy and temperamental wife—and his eyes used to rest yearning upon little End Royce, seeing in her the promise of "virtuous and comely Christian womanhood," to use one of his own phrases. Claude, in the boys' class across the aisle, used to tease her and try to distract her, but he respected her seriousness.

When they played together she was fair-minded, didn't whine if she got hurt, and never claimed a girl's exemption from anything unpleasant. She was calm, even on the day when she fell into the mill-dam and he fished her out; as soon as she stopped choking and coughing up muddy water, she wiped her face with her little drenched petticoats, and sat shivering and saying over and over, "Oh, Claude, Claude!" Incidents like that one now seemed to him significant and fateful.

When Claude's strength began to return to him, it came overwhelming. His blood seemed to grow strong while his body was still weak, so that the inrush of vitality shook him. The desire to live again sang in his veins while his frame was unsteady. Waves of youth swept over him and left him exhausted. When End was with him these feelings were never so strong; her actual presence restored his equilibrium—almost. This fact did not perplex him; he fondly attributed it to something beautiful in the girl's nature—a quality so lovely and subtle that there is no name for it.

(Continued in The Morning Bee.) Marilynn and Jack Renwick Honeymoon in Windy City. Chicago, April 4.—Marilynn Miller and Jack Pickford renewed their honeymoon today. The brother of "America's sweetheart" arrived in Chicago on a 10 days' leave of absence from the Hollywood (Cal.) studios to visit his wife, who is starring in a musical play here. "It's terrible to be separated like this," Pickford said. "And then a lot of old folks get busy and decide we're getting divorced."

Uncle Sam Says

Government Map of Nebraska. The United States Geological Survey has prepared a map of Nebraska, 31x65 inches.

This map is printed in black on a scale of 1 to 500,000 and sells for 40 cents. It shows an accurate position of all the principal cities, towns, villages, streams, railroads, and the main political subdivisions. The Omaha Bee Information Bureau, 4935 New Hampshire avenue, Washington, D. C., will purchase and forward a copy of the map to any reader of The Omaha Bee on receipt of the amount in 1 or 2-cent stamps. Since the government does not accept payment in stamps, our Information Bureau will accept the stamps and substitute cash for them. This is part of our service to you.

Readers desiring a map of any other state can get it through our Information Bureau at the same price. When you write, tell us how you like this service.

COLDS THAT DEVELOP INTO PNEUMONIA

Chronic coughs and persistent colds lead to serious lung trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with two-fold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and kills the germ.

All known drugs, creosote is recognized by the medical fraternity as the greatest healing agency for the treatment of chronic coughs and colds and other forms of throat and lung troubles. Creomulsion contains in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and destroys the germs that lead to consumption.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of chronic coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, catarrhal bronchitis and other forms of throat and lung diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or the flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist, Creomulsion Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Advertisement for Goodyear tires featuring the slogan 'THE WISDOM OF BUYING BY NAME' and listing various Goodyear dealerships across the country.

Advertisement for James Morton & Son Co., a purchasing agent, located at 1511-13 Dodge Street.

Advertisement for Forhan's toothpaste, highlighting its effectiveness against pyorrhea and bleeding gums.

Large advertisement for Orkin Brothers' Reorganization Sale, featuring a wide variety of clothing and apparel at discounted prices.