

Today In Come the Nordics. Gold Is Not Forgotten. Torture Dies Slowly. Rosenwald's Insurance. By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Last Thursday 1,454 Scandinavians, all very light blondes, came into the United States and hurried out west to work on farms.

Such migrating of light-haired, blue-eyed men has had much to do with changing the history of the world of civilization.

Blue-eyed men coming down from the Balkans and mixing with brown-eyed people from Asia made the population and glory of Greece.

Blue-eyed Nordics, mixing with dark-eyed men from the Italian peninsula, created the greatness of France.

It is a crime to have immigration laws that keep men of that kind out of the United States, or, for that matter, any good, ambitious member of the white race.

Another attempt has been made to get gold and jewelry from the Lusitania. The ill-fated ship went down with five millions in gold in its strong room, a million in gold and jewelry in the purser's safe.

Already the world begins to forget the skeletons picked bare by fishes inside that iron ship. But it will not forget that gold, as long as there is any chance of getting it. For gold we have excellent memories.

Men that rule the steel business have promised to "end the 12-hour day as soon as possible." President Harding welcomes this as a "forward step in industry." This is about how it will stand in history.

Torture of witnesses as part of all judicial proceedings was abolished in France in the 18th century, thanks to the revolution.

Working men 12 hours a day with occasional 24-hour shifts in the steel mills was abolished in the United States in the 20th century, without a revolution.

The difference between torturing men accused of no crime to make them testify, and working men 12 hours a day in steel mills, is only a difference of degree. They tortured men to get the truth out of them. We work men 12 hours to get profits out of them. Of the two the torture is rather more respectable.

Chicago business firms have insured 14 of their best men for more than \$15,000,000. And that isn't heavy insurance. Julius Rosenwald, insured by his company for \$1,000,000, might better have been insured for \$40,000,000.

The great asset in every business is the man that knows how to run it. In the case of Rosenwald, the public as a whole might insure his life, for when he dies—it may be 100 years from now—intelligent philanthropy will lose one of its best workers and most generous givers.

Half the people "invest" money without knowing what they are buying. Read about the Cling company, with thousands of stockholders. It was supposed to manufacture cutlery. It sold \$800,000 worth of stock, mainly to stenographers, servant girls and others ignorant of business, and hasn't yet started to build a plant. But it had five well organized branches for selling stock to its victims. Its total assets were less than \$25,000.

Don't buy what you do not thoroughly understand. Mrs. Perry was shot and killed by her sister-in-law, another Mrs. Perry, in Cass county, Texas. You ask "who was the man?" And are surprised to learn that in this case the women quarrelled about a well. It's about a man, nearly always. With men, quarrelling and killing is usually about money.

Mrs. Louise Arnold, a New York widow, 46 years old, mother of five, was told by Vincent Calvacca, father of eight, that he was unmarried and that he would marry her. When the time came he told her, rather brutally, that he was married two or three times before. She killed him with a knife. That sounds more natural than the Texas case.

Senator Couzens of Detroit, who went into the Ford plant with \$1,500 and came out with \$30,000,000 cash, says workmen ought to have 5 per cent beer, that it would do no more harm than tea of coffee, and would discourage "bootleg" whisky. Of 720 workers in one plant he found that 707 favored 5 per cent beer, 13 opposed it. Anti-prohibition sentiment is found in big factories, but nevertheless, drastic changes in prohibition law is unlikely for many a year to come.

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Nicholas Smells Plot to Persecute Him in Indictment

Former Oil Company Head Comes to Omaha on Hearing of Grand Jury Action.

"Persecution by enemies" was the charge made yesterday by L. V. Nicholas, former head of the L. V. Nicholas Oil corporation, who was indicted by the federal grand jury Saturday on a charge of using the mails in pursuance of a scheme to defraud.

Nicholas, who is now president and general manager of the National Petroleum Marketers association, an organization of oil companies with headquarters in Chicago, rushed to Omaha, leaving Chicago Friday night on receiving information the grand jury was hearing evidence in regard to his case.

He commented on his case to friends, telling them that he was "being persecuted by enemies." Mr. Nicholas' bond was set at \$5,000. He was given ample time to obtain the bond.

Friends and former business associates of Mr. Nicholas are standing by him. Stockton Heath, present manager of the company, who is acting in the interest of the stockholders, said:

"Mr. Nicholas was too optimistic, but he worked for what he thought was the best interests of the stockholders, and he never thought of defrauding anyone out of a penny." According to friends, Nicholas had to borrow money with which to buy railroad tickets for his family and pay for the shipping of his household goods to Chicago so he could accept the job offered him as president of the Independent Oil Men's association.

It became known yesterday that an attempt was made to have Nicholas indicted by the grand jury some time ago, but an untrue bill was returned. Mr. Nicholas while a resident of Omaha took an active part in civic affairs. His company started from a small red shed gasoline station until it had filling stations in every part of the city and in many parts of the state. He also established a huge refinery.

Then he announced that the capitalization of the company would be increased from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000, to obtain money for additional extensions. The conspiracy to defraud commenced at this time, according to the return of the jury. This was in 1919. The grand jury indicted Nicholas and his financial agent, E. H. Flynn, on seven counts. The true bill charged that stockholders were promised big returns and that they could redeem their stock for cash at any time. The return also charged that the \$500,000 obtained through the sale of stock did not altogether go toward the purpose for which it was intended, but was used to pay dividends and to make up big losses.

Green Back From Third Party Meet

Federated Farm-Labor Member Says Majority Joined New Organization.

W. H. Green of Omaha, vice chairman and member of the executive council of the federated farmer-labor party, says reports of the Chicago convention "are manifestly unfair, inasmuch as not a single farmer delegate remained with those switch-chair labor leaders who had one of their members on the long distance telephone all the time of the convention."

"Over 90 per cent of the entire convention remained in session three days while those representatives of international labor leaders conducted a filibuster directed by influences outside of Chicago," said Mr. Green. "John Fitzpatrick, Robert M. Buck and others complain about the 'reds,' but the former gentleman issued a written invitation to every delegate present. It was only when they learned to their dismay that they could not control or stifle the convention in support of the Compers political ideas that they picked up their dolls and went home."

"Fitzpatrick, Buck and others do not care a whoop about what happened to the farmer-labor party, but they are greatly worried under the fat jobs they have been holding under the direction of Samuel Compers." Mr. Green states 29 different groups were represented, one of which—the garment workers—has a membership of 169,000. Headquarters of the party will be in Chicago and an active campaign initiated at once among the 38,000 different labor, farmer and welfare groups. The unorganized divisions will be looked after later, Mr. Green says.

Former Head of Tecumseh Schools Weds Instructor

Tecumseh, Neb., July 8.—Prof. L. R. Gregory, for three and one-half years head of the Tecumseh schools, and Miss Margaret Anderson of Ruskin, for three years an instructor here, were married in New York city Thursday. Professor Gregory is now principal of the high school at Bronxville, where he and his wife will locate after a wedding trip to eastern cities. Mrs. Gregory taught in the Scottsbluff schools last year.

In South America there are 24 large cities, Brazil having 13.

Endeavorers for World Court Plan; 'Law, Not War,' Plea of Parade Banners

15,000 Marchers Represent Every State in Huge Procession, Carrying Slogans on Unrest—W. J. Bryan Speaks Today on Church's Place in Affairs of World.

Des Moines, Ia., July 8.—A parade of approximately 15,000 marchers representing every state in the union and numerous foreign countries, climaxed this week's program of the world's Christian Endeavor convention Saturday.

The spectacle was designed to emphasize the far-reaching field of the organization and banners and floats set forth the ideals of service to which the Endeavorers are consecrated. "Law, not war," and similar slogans relating to world unrest; pleas for the application of Christian principles in business and industry and for a fuller sense of Christian citizenship were prominent banners borne by the marchers.

Leadership in the parade went to states of the southwest and west by reason of their large delegations. Oklahoma won the honor position by far, exceeding its quota of delegates, and following the Oklahomans, clad in the convention colors of red and white, were delegates from Wyoming, Arizona, Utah, New Mexico, and Texas, also honor states.

Christian Endeavor leaders reviewed the marchers from a downtown grandstand. Resolutions Adopted. Another list of resolutions, adopted by the convention, set forth the organization's desire for "a warless world," for interdenominational harmony, fellowship among races, application of the golden rule in industry and its desire to further Christian education and all movements for the uplifting of humanity.

"The Christian Endeavorers, realizing that they have comrades in all lands under the sun, are naturally interested in every worthy international movement for co-operative friendship," read the peace resolution. In harmony with the declaration of the churches of all denominations to which they belong, they rejoice in the effort of the president to bring the United States to the support of recognize the limitation of arms.

Vatican Makes New Effort for Peace in Ruhr

Nuncios in Paris and Brussels Instructed to Approach Governments on Settlement Question.

Rome, July 8.—A semi-official communique was issued by the Vatican Saturday as follows: "The Holy See, which has already deplored the Duisburg outrage, because such incidents render more difficult the work of pacification, has instructed the nuncios in Paris and Brussels to approach the respective governments so that the rigorous measures proclaimed against Germany may be averted for the final purpose of obtaining an understanding between Germany, France and Belgium."

Attempt at Self-Defense. Berlin, July 8.—"Sabotage in the Ruhr can be explained as growing out of the excitement of a tortured people and as a questionable attempt at self-defense," is the opinion which Chancellor Cuno is reported to have made known to Monsignor Pacelli, the papal nuncio, in their closing conference Friday night.

The words are contained in a semi-official communique which announces that the nuncio presented fully the pope's views with regard to sabotage in the occupied areas of Germany. The communique adds that the federal government "agrees with the Holy See, however, in condemning every criminal use of force."

Will Return to Munich. Monsignor Pacelli is reported to be preparing to return immediately to his residence in Munich. The result of his intercessions with the German government, it is said, will be transmitted through him to the pope in a formal declaration regarding sabotage.

It is officially stated that nothing is known here of two notes which Paris sent to Berlin, demanding of the German government formal condemnation of certain acts of sabotage in the Ruhr and threatening to withdraw their ambassadors at Berlin in case of noncompliance.

Former Engineer Dies

San Francisco, Cal., July 8.—Major Henry H. Wadsworth, formerly engineer of the California debris commission, died here during a brief illness. He was a native of Connecticut and was 60 years old.

Former Iowa Dies

Pasadena, Cal., July 8.—Robert Enson, capitalist and landholder, died at his home here today, aged 84. He was a native and former banker of Iowa and had extensive farm holdings in that state.

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Adele Garrison 'My Husband's Love'

The Story Sam Ticer Told That Swiftly Sent Mad Home.

Jerry Ticer's excited request for something to eat in a hurry for his father and himself, because the state troopers wished them to help capture a man, apparently gave his mother no incentive to haste. She smiled at the boy, and said calmly:

"Bring me in a couple of sticks of wood, and then wash your face and hands and put on a clean shirt and tie."

Jerry patiently knew better than to question her, and as he disappeared around the corner of the house she turned to us with charming courtesy.

"Don't you think you'd better come in until we find out what this is all about? If there's any escaped criminal in the neighborhood, you ought to know about it."

"Of course, we'll come in," I answered promptly, for I realized that every second she spent with us was delaying her own task. "But you mustn't let us be in the way."

"I won't," she said, smiling, as she turned and leisurely led the way into her bright, cheery kitchen, with its shelves of blossoming geraniums and begonias. "If you just sit over on those chairs in the corner for a few minutes, I'll get things ready in a jiffy."

She was measuring coffee into the pot as she spoke, and when she had added hot water, she put the pot on the stove, pulled a frying pan over and laid thin slices of bacon in it. While the bacon sizzled appetizingly she broke eggs into a big plate, then replaced the bacon with the eggs, and the intervals of watching the pan set places for two at the end of the table.

"Cut it short, Jerry," Katherine and I watched her, fascinated. She didn't make a quick or flustered movement, but every one counted, and by the time stalwart Sam Ticer, red-faced and breathing hard, reaching the kitchen door, a beautiful meal of cold meat, bread, bacon and eggs, with the sizzling coffee was in readiness for him.

Jerry rushed back into the kitchen at the same time, and father and son, with muttered apologies to us, drew their chairs to the table and proved themselves valiant as well as swift trenchermen. It wasn't five minutes before big Sam Ticer pushed back his chair and declared himself satisfied, although Jerry still lingered over a last tantalizing mouthful.

"Cut it short, Jerry," his paternal ancestor commanded. "This ain't no church social we're on."

"Let the boy alone, Sam," Mrs. Ticer interrupted with placid authority. "You've got two minutes yet, and you aren't going a step out of this house, either of you, until you tell me what's up."

Sam Ticer bridled for an instant like an insulted turkey gobbler, while his wife quietly waited for him to speak. Then, with the resignation to the inevitable which well-trained husky hands have, he told us what he knew, while Mrs. Ticer quietly and efficiently brought out coats and caps and mufflers for her men folk.

Disquieting News. "It's a bootlegging murder, I guess," Sam said importantly. "The fellow hasn't died yet, but he's over at the hospital, and they don't think he'll pull through. They was two fellows on the truck over at Bridgehampton, and they got to quarreling. Anyhow, this morning, the cops found the truck rammed into a tree, smelling like 40 saloons rolled into one, while one of the fellows lay on the ground nearby with about 20 knife wounds into him. They picked him up and took him to the hospital, and started to look for the other man."

"Were they anybody from around here?" Mrs. Ticer asked. "No, they were foreigners living over Amagansett way. One of 'em has a good boat down there, and I guess they've been doing a pretty stiff business. I s'pose one of 'em thought the other was doing him, so he tried to kill him. The cops think he made for some of his relatives—all that tribe are related down through here—so they're going over everywhere with a fine-tooth comb. You'd better look up and go over to Miss Graham's till we come back."

"I'll take care of things," Mrs. Ticer promised, noncommittally, and Peter thumped lightly with his hind feet. No one came out of that little home of grass. He thumped louder. Still no one came out. Then Peter became aware that the home had a deserted look. Somehow it looked as if it had not been used for some time. Certainly there was no one in it now. There were several little paths leading to it, and in some of these grass was beginning to grow. "Oh dear!" exclaimed Peter. "Unless they have moved away from here, something dreadful must have happened to Danny (and Nanny Meadow Mouse. I must make some inquiries right away. Yes, sir, I must make some inquiries right away, I am afraid, dreadfully afraid, that Reddy Fox has caught them. If Danny had heeded my advice and made his home in the dear Old Briar Patch, nothing like this could have happened. I can't bear to think that I may never see Danny Meadow Mouse again. There's Carol the Meadow Lark, over on that fence post; perhaps he may know something about Danny?"

The next story: "What Had Become of Danny Meadow Mouse?"

Woman Cut in Auto Crash. Mrs. J. F. Dillingham, 853 South Sixteenth street, was severely cut about the arms Saturday when the machine in which she was riding crashed with one driven by Mrs. B. Rangel, 3219 Q street, at Twentieth street and St. Mary's avenue. Her condition is not serious.

May Establish Paper. Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee. Tecumseh, Neb., July 8.—S. E. Newmeyer, old-time Nebraska newspaper man, is in Elk Creek, this county, where he may establish a newspaper. Mr. Newmeyer is former publisher of the Winner at Wallace, Neb.

with that assurance her husband and soon hurried out of the door. "Can't we take you back with us?" I asked anxiously. "With this disquieting news, I was frantic to get back to my home, but I couldn't leave Mrs. Ticer alone in the face of her husband's warning. I think she saw my anxiety, for she suddenly smiled comprehendingly. "Don't you worry about anything," Sam says," she remarked, as she cleared the food from the table. "He's the bestest man for making a mountain out of a molehill I ever saw in my life. But I know you're anxious to get back home, so I'll just look up and come with you. May Junior have a cookie?"

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

"It's good to be missed, for it proves without doubt, that it gives your friends pleasure to have you about." —Danny Meadow Mouse.

Peter Misses an Old Friend. Peter Rabbit was scampering, lippy-lippy-lippy-lyp, across the Green Meadows on his way home to the dear Old Briar Patch. Happening to look down he saw just in front of him a little path through the grass. It was a very tiny path, but it was a path just the same. Peter knew at once who had made that little path. He had seen little paths like that many, many times. Danny Meadow Mouse had made them, and he had made this one. Now, Peter wouldn't have given it a second thought had it not been that the sight of that little path reminded him of Danny.

"I declare!" exclaimed Peter. "I haven't seen Danny Meadow Mouse for a long, long time. There have been so many friends to call on and so much to see that I haven't thought of Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse. I wonder what has become of them! I suppose they are around here somewhere. Probably, like everybody else, they have been busy bringing up a family. I guess I'll look around for them and see how they are getting along."

So Peter began looking around in places where he had been in the habit of meeting Danny Meadow Mouse. He didn't find any signs of Danny excepting many little paths through the grass, and all these paths were old. There was no sign that Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse had used them lately.

"This is queer," said Peter with a puzzled look on his face as he stopped to scratch a long ear with a long hind foot. "This is queer, I've never known the time when I couldn't find Danny Meadow Mouse if I looked for him. Gracious, I do hope he hasn't been caught by Reddy Fox, or Old Man Coyote, or Hooty the Owl, or Redtail the Hawk, or Black Pussy the Cat! That would be dreadful. Here's another of his little paths. I'll follow this. Perhaps it will lead me to him."

So Peter followed the little path as best he could. It twisted and turned, and several times Peter lost it. But with a little patience he found it again. Finally he came to a little hollow in the ground and filling this little hollow was a mass of dry grass. Peter's eyes brightened as soon as he saw it. Here was the home of Danny and Nanny Meadow Mouse. Peter thumped lightly with his hind feet. No one came out of that little home of grass. He thumped louder. Still no one came out. Then Peter became aware that the home had a deserted look. Somehow it looked as if it had not been used for some time. Certainly there was no one in it now. There were several little paths leading to it, and in some of these grass was beginning to grow. "Oh dear!" exclaimed Peter. "Unless they have moved away from here, something dreadful must have happened to Danny (and Nanny Meadow Mouse. I must make some inquiries right away. Yes, sir, I must make some inquiries right away, I am afraid, dreadfully afraid, that Reddy Fox has caught them. If Danny had heeded my advice and made his home in the dear Old Briar Patch, nothing like this could have happened. I can't bear to think that I may never see Danny Meadow Mouse again. There's Carol the Meadow Lark, over on that fence post; perhaps he may know something about Danny?"

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The first marriage ceremony performed by the minister was in 1869, when Rev. David Marquet officiated. The total of marriages runs to 10,795, of which 4,759 have been performed by civil officers and 5,759 by clergymen. The study shows distinctly that the tendency has been away from civil marriages and toward the clerical in recent years. Another feature of the survey is that Judge J. H. Mullin, of the county court, has officiated in 3,051 marriages during his tenure of 23 years.

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