

Labor Organizations of Omaha Make Impressive Showing on Parade



PAINTERS AND DECORATORS MADE A SPLENDID APPEARANCE



HEAD OF THE PARADE, WITH MARSHAL McDONALD IN THE LEAD.



CROWD ON DOUGLAS STREET WATCHING THE PARADE.



BANNER OF THE CARPENTERS WAS ONE OF THE FEATURES OF THE PARADE



CIGARMAKERS RODE IN AUTOMOBILES.



CROWD ON SIXTEENTH STREET CHEERING THE MARCHERS.



COUNTERMARCHING ON SIXTEENTH STREET—UNIONS CHEERING EACH OTHER AS THEY PASSED.

MAHA witnessed last Monday the most magnificent exhibition which ever appears on her streets—the Labor day parade. Six thousand union laboring men marched in a procession more than two miles long. The ancient bard, when he wanted to express the fearfulness of a certain sight declared that it was "more terrible than an army with banners." The Labor day army was an army with banners, but they were banners of peace, of upbuilding, of prosperity. The appearance of the Labor day army was not terrible. It was magnificent and imposing, and just as impressive as the appearance of a great army of devastation and death. But this was an army of city builders and civilization builders and not of the cannon and sword.

It is indeed a dull sort of a thrill by the sight of an army of American work-

ingmen such as this. Physical strength and intellectuality are apparent in every man. Each is a fair type of the American workman, the most enlightened as well as the most skillful and progressive the world has ever seen.

Where was the poor downtrodden laboring man about whom the hifalutin', riproaring, spread eagle agitator loves to talk? Where were the wan, wearied looks which are so touchingly pictured by the artists on the saffron-colored, capital-lettered journals? They were not visible to the naked eye. Every man looked prosperous, well fed, happy. And before each organization was borne aloft the banner that proclaimed the unionism of that particular guild, the mark of its self protection.

The parade was the most magnificent because it was made up of men. Man is the most interesting thing in the world (woman, of course, excepted). Some may think the dashing displays made by King Samson in his annual Ak-Sar-Bon parades outline the Labor day procession. Not so. The most magnificent sights shown by King Samson are only the creations of these very men who marched in the labor parade. The creator is greater than the creature.

"Labor is discovered to be the grand conqueror, enriching and building up nations more surely than the proudest battles," said Channing. There is considerable thought in the sentence. Historians spend many pages in lauding great generals who devastated countries and made homes desolate. After the great generals have left the field, after the dead have been buried, after the wounds have been healed, then the army of laboring men comes and builds up nations and cities. The historians pay

but little attention to this army, but it is the only army that is of any advantage to the world.

C. A. McDonald, ex-president of Central Labor union, was commander-in-chief of Omaha's industrial army. A. J. Donahoe was his aide and the captains in charge of the four divisions were John Polian, R. A. Schneider, H. H. Farmer and A. C. Kugel.

Veteran Who Was With "Unser Fritz" at Gravelotte Sedan and Paris

AMONG the sturdy veterans attending the reunion of the Westlichen Krieger-Bundes, Deutschen Landwehr, or in plainer English the reunion of German veterans at King park, was Frank Nutsch of Marysville, Kan. Mr. Nutsch is now a prosperous citizen of Washington county, Kansas, and is a fine, soldierly looking German, who is distinctly proud of his participation in the great events that wrought the restoration of the German empire and wiped out the humiliation of 1812, when the great Napoleon brought Germany to its knees and sliced off two of the choicest of its provinces—Alsace and Lorraine.

"I went to the war," said Mr. Nutsch, "as a volunteer in the First Schlesien-Hussaren division, Fourth regiment. I was not a conscript, but living along the Rhine had burnt into my soul 'Let us watch the Rhine,' and wipe out the stain of 1812, so that when the chance of a war with France came I was glad to go. Most of my comrades were like me and had it in for France, and for that reason the Schlesien-Hussaren division always fought under the very eyes of the king of Prussia, afterwards the emperor of Germany, the successor of Frederick Barbarossa and the Great Frederick.

"I was too young to go into the Prussian-Austrian war, but we lived near the scenes of that great event, and the inspiration of Koniggratz or Sadowa, fought July 3, 1866, had the effect of rousing the martial spirit all along the Rhine, and we boys were itching to get into a war like it. So when the war with France came in 1870 we were enthusiastically happy. I think that we Germans of the Rhenish provinces must have inherited the war spirit from our ancestors of many previous years.

"It was our good luck to be among the first of the German divisions to invade France. We were under the direct command of Crown Prince Frederick, father of the present emperor. He was a most lovable man, whose nickname, 'Unser Fritz,' shows how the soldiers loved him. Von Moltke and Bismarck were stern soldiers and looked upon the army as a machine. Unser Fritz and King William were more like fathers to us, and we knew that they were as good soldiers as either Von Moltke or Bismarck. But it was a combination that was needed. We were of the first grand army that invaded France, there being three grand armies participating in the invasion. We forced the passage of the Vosges and compelled the French under McMahon to fall back. They made their first stand at Vionville on August 14, 1870, which was our baptism of fire. The next day we fought the battle of Gravelotte, and it was there we first encountered the much vaunted machine guns, the Chassepot rifles and mitrailleuse guns that the French said were to completely annihilate the Dutch. But we didn't annihilate worth a cent. The French guns were of a small caliber, and though they could shoot fast, and did shoot fast, they did not do much execution. In fact, they shot most of their ammunition away.

"Marshal Bazaine's division or corps of the French army retired toward Metz. The French loss in this battle was 12,000, while the German loss was about 20,000.

"For the remainder of August the fight-

ing was largely of a skirmishing character. The French had in their army some Bash Bazouks or Turkish soldiers, who annoyed us a great deal as bushwhackers. There were also some Italians, employed as mercenaries, but never did us any serious damage. It was always amusing to me to see the different brilliant uniforms of the French soldiers. They reminded us of



ONE OF THE STUNTS THAT PLEASED THE OLD VETERANS.



YOUNGSTER SHOWING THE OLD TURNERS THAT THE BOYS ARE COMING UP RIGHT.

monkeys that you see with the Italian organ grinders. Oh they were good fighters, but they always seemed so excited and were constantly making evolutions by companies or battalions, probably to divert our aim or maybe to scare us. But I do not think that a German soldier of any of our three great armies ever held the slightest fear of the French.

"It was the policy of Von Moltke and Bismarck to save the army for great events, rather than for desultory skirmishes, and we soon knew after a rest from Gravelotte that something big was going to happen, and it did. On September 1 and 2 we fought the battle of Sedan. We drove the French from the town, and by the movement of the other grand armies that were not engaged in pinning up Bazaine in Metz we surrounded the French, and on September 3 captured Napoleon III and his army of about 200,000 men. I got to see Napoleon shortly after the surrender. He looked very much broken in spirit. He was a handsome man and wore a long goatee and very large mustache. I had always pictured him as having his great mustache waxed and pointed, but this day it was heavy and bushy, and his face wore an expression of absolute despair. The French soldiers were sullen and did not seem to have much sympathy for their superior. They revered the name of the

On Orleans and drove the French across the Loire. The French commander was General Aureles de Paladine. This battle took place on December 10.

"Our division was then returned to take part in the siege of Paris, and we reached there on January 5, 1871, the day the first bombardment began. King William had his headquarters at Versailles and it was in this palace, on January 18, 1871, that he

was declared emperor of United Germany. I tell you that was a great day for the German soldiers. We were all treated to extra rations and all the wine that we wanted. There was no drunkenness. My regiment was garrisoned in one of the great buildings of the palace of Versailles and we lived like kings. We were ordered to commit no depredations and not to destroy any of the valuable property or paintings.

On the streets, but they were sullen and looked as if they would like to blow us up. Once in a while we saw a German flag floating from some window, but there were not many of them. We did not see many evidences of the effect of our bombardment, but we did see a number of fine buildings that had been partly destroyed by the commune.

"Out of deference to the French sentiment the German armies did not march through the Arch of Triumph, but many of us wanted to. The triumphal entry occupied nearly all day, and then our division returned to Versailles, where we resumed our old camp in the park. The emperor left Versailles a few days later for Germany. After some weeks our regiment was sent over to garrison Strasbourg, and we remained there for the balance of the year. I had been slightly wounded at Orleans, and though the wound did not trouble me much, I applied for my discharge and returned to my old home. Things had somewhat changed since we left, and finally I concluded to come to America.

"I have lived in Kansas over twenty years, and while I still love the Fatherland, I am satisfied to end my days in America. I have long since become an American citizen. I like the government and the people, and think that I have done my part by Germany in doing what a humble soldier could do in bringing about the restoration of the German confederation. I have not been back since leaving the first time, and do not know that I shall ever go back. America is good enough for me."