

The Nebraska Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1884.

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918

\$1.50 PER YEAR.

RED CROSS ANNUAL MEETING HELD WEDNESDAY

After waiting for a time for the flu to permit public gatherings, the annual meeting of the Wayne County Red Cross organizations were held at Wayne Wednesday afternoon, and the affairs of that splendid organization were reviewed for the past year and the work for the next year made ready for.

To better facilitate the work a board of directors was provided for, and the membership of the board is to consist of the heads of the different local chapters, of which the county has five besides Wayne central. As the reports are not yet in telling the chairmen of the local chapters we cannot tell who are to be members of the committee other than those selected at the meeting. They are Mrs. Geo. Crossland, Mrs. E. W. Huse, Mrs. H. H. Hahn, Mrs. E. Kostomlasky, Wm. Orr, Mrs. J. W. Jones, Mrs. Chas. Carhart, Wm. Morris and Mrs. Forrest L. Hughes.

The newly named board of directors then elected the officers for the coming year, as follows: Chairman, Mrs. E. W. Huse; vice chairman, Mrs. C. A. Anderson of Winslow; secretary, Mrs. H. H. Hahn; treasurer, Wm. Orr.

Among other important matters looked after at this meeting was the apportionment of the local funds among the different chapters, giving each a share. The rules of the organization provide that a percentage of money collected for the organization in its various drives may be retained by the local chapters for their necessary expenses, and to purchase supplies for the organization.

Next month, we believe is the time for the annual membership drive, and we are confident that Wayne county will, as in the past, found to be near one of the 100 per cent districts of the state.

The financial report makes a good showing:

Balance on hand, Nov. 1917, \$ 1,132.87

Received since 14,094.09

Total \$15,226.96

Paid out during year \$ 8,126.19

Balance on hand 7,100.77

Received, percentage of war drive fund 2,754.36

Total now on hand \$ 9,854.13

Materials Shipped

The following shipments have been made from the county during the year:

Negligee garments 237

Small comforts 203

Large comforts 32

Comfort kits from county 245

Pajamas 222

Bed shirts 389

Towels 166

Bed socks, pairs 9

Convalescent robes 38

Pillow cases 155

Sheets 4

Hot water bags 12

Knit wash cloths 54

Napkins 45

Dust cloths 45

Comfort bags 20

Comfort pillows 20

Complete equipment for hospital patient 2

Kits with army knives 118

Knit Goods

Sweaters 702

Socks, pairs 871

Wristlets 256

Helmets 123

Scarfs 42

Trench caps 2

Surgical dressings 37,114 shipped and 4,759 on hand.

There is still another good been accomplished in gathering up and sending to the needy of the old world clothing which had been discarded for various reasons, outgrown, out of style and not needed being the chief reasons. While this offering will do much good, there has been slight sacrifice in the giving. We refer to the drive for clothes for the destitute people of France and Belgium. The first drive was made in April, when 1,304 garments were packed into ten boxes, weighing 1,386 pounds and started on their long journey.

The next drive was made last month, and resulted in the accumulation of 6,715 articles of clothing which it took twenty-one boxes to contain, and the weight was 3,420 pounds.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends and relatives for their acts of kindness and the floral offerings during the sudden illness and death of our beloved wife and daughter, Guy Auker, Mr. and Mrs. James Baird and family.

FAREWELL RECEPTION FOR PASTOR AND WIFE MEMBERS

Tuesday evening members of the Baptist church and many other friends of the pastor, Rev. F. A. Jorden and wife, who are to depart next week for a new field and their old home land, at Liverpool Nova Scotia, and Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Alter, who are preparing to move to California after many years residence at Wayne. Three months ago, Rev. Jorden, who has been pastor of the Baptist church at this place for more than a year, tendered his resignation to become effective at this time. During the months that Rev. and Mrs. Jorden have been citizens of Wayne they have many friends who regret their going, but it is only natural that they should have a yearning for the island home they left to come to the west, where manners and customs are so different. Of course, it is possible that after they have had their home visit they will again long for the breezes of Nebraska prairies, and the impulsive people of the wide west. If so, they will find a welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Alter are soon to leave to make their home in California. They have been residence of Wayne for many years and have friends in and out of the church who regret their going, but wish them well. After a social hour, a committee served delightful refreshments to all and then a short program was given to the enjoyment of all present. At the close of the program Mrs. Sears made a short talk in which she expressed the regrets of the church members at the departure of their pastor and such active, loyal workers as his good wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Alter, and saying that Wayne's loss would be some one else's gain. An appropriate gift was then presented to both of the retiring members as a token of esteem by which they could ever remember that they had friends at Wayne.

When the people departed it was with many wishes for the success of their pastor in his new field, and contentment and happiness to Mr. and Mrs. Alter.

The town to which Mr. and Mrs. Jorden go is on the southeast coast of Nova Scotia, and has a population of more than 2,000 people. It has a harbor, is a port of entry, and the seat of a great fishing industry with ship building and other manufacturing interests, making it quite a change from the surroundings at Wayne. May they enjoy life there.

HENRIETTA THUN DIES OF SPANISH INFLUENZA

Sunday, November 16, at the Wayne hospital occurred the death of Miss Henrietta Thun.

Henrietta Thun was born in Omaha December 29, 1891, and died at the age of 27, years, 11 months and 29 days. Besides her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Thun, she leaves to mourn her death, six brothers and one sister, all of whom are at home.

Miss Thun has been housekeeper at the James Grier home since the death of his wife five years ago. Too much cannot be said in praise of her unselfish devotion and the kindly care she gave to the motherless children of the home where the angel of death had taken a mother when her care seemed so much needed. To us it appears Miss Thun could be paid no greater tribute than to simply say she did her full duty in a time of need.

The funeral service was by Rev. Patteroff at the Lutheran church Wednesday afternoon.

NOTICE OF CHRISTMAS PACKAGES TO THE SOLDIERS

Beginning today and continuing until the 30th of November those who have soldier boys overseas may secure a label and carton for sending a present by applying at the Red Cross rooms any afternoon except Sunday or Monday, when a way will be made to insure each lad over there a Christmas present, whether his label has reached home folks or not.

If you have a son or brother there, and have not received a label, act at once for his sake on Christmas morning.

Flour at right price at Hurst's \$2.85 cash price; \$3 where credit is extended.—Adv

Clean up—the war is over—that is let the Wayne Cleaning Works make your soiled, wrinkled and shabby clothes look like new. See the sign on the sawed-off tree, up Main street.—Adv

REV. S. X. CROSS ACCEPTS REGISTRARSHIP AT NORMAL

Rev. S. X. Cross, who for nearly four years has been pastor of the First Presbyterian church at Wayne, will tender his resignation to become effective in December, and has accepted the place at the State Normal left vacant when W. D. Redmond resigned as registrar.

During the pastorate of Rev. Cross here the church has grown in all ways. The increase in membership has been nearly 100, the increase in social service has been marked, and there appears to have been a spiritual uplift; benevolence the past year in spite of war, have been greater than ever before, yet the pastor aspired to better and greater things. And it was right that he should, for to be content and satisfied in such work is a weakness.

The many friends of Reverend and Mrs. Cross are pleased that they are not to leave Wayne, though he leave the leadership of the church to others. The faculty and students of the college are to be congratulated in having secured so able a person to fill the responsible position of registrar.

Rev. Cross is not new to school work, and has spent much of his time in educational work, having taught before entering the ministry—the last place being at Bellevue college, where he was a member of the faculty.

FARMERS' ELEVATOR IS GROWING DAILY

The new building for the Farmers' Elevator company is growing daily, and when completed will be one of the most modern elevators in this part of Nebraska, and perhaps the largest at Wayne. Elevators today are built very compact, except in the up and down dimensions. So this elevator, which is to have a capacity of 35,000 bushels of grain does not cover much real estate. About 30x40, but it is to be ninety-five feet up and down, and that is what gives it capacity. From the top of the rails of the track which passes it, the building reaches seventy-five feet, and the pits for grain below that point extend down twenty feet.

The new building when complete will be sided with iron and roofed with an asbestos preparation, making it practically proof against fire from without.

When the new building is ready to receive grain, which will probably be before the new year, the old building will be torn down, and a string of coal bins will be placed on the trackage occupied by this building, and another line of bins will extend west of the elevator to the street, making about ten new bins.

The Farmers are also installing a ten-ton truck scale for grain and coal business. Also a hopper scale for the elevator of 800 bushel capacity. While the workmen predict that the elevator may be ready to receive grain at Christmas time, they put in a proviso that the weather must be good if such is the case.

DEATH AT THE JOHN LAGE HOME

Tuesday at noon the grim reaper of death stepped in at the Lage home, and demanded the soul of the husband and father, Johannes Lage. Mr. Lage was born in Germany, March 21, 1864, and came to this country at the age of 14, moved to Nebraska thirty-three years ago on the farm which has been his home for so many years.

Besides his wife he leaves to mourn four children, Martin, Carl, Louise, and Arnold. All of whom are at home. While Mr. Lage was not a member of any church he was a man who believed in the church and led a good honest, christian life doing good for his neighbor. He leaves many friends and will be greatly missed by the community in which he lived.

Funeral services will be conducted from the home Friday at 1 o'clock by the Rev. Wiley of Winslow, he will be laid to rest in the Greenwood cemetery at Wayne.

THE DEEP INTERIOR TREATED

Workmen have been here this week giving the walls and ceiling of the waiting rooms and office of the passenger station a coat or two of paint, which gives the walls the appearance they had when new five years ago. Paint, properly applied covers much that could not be removed, and gave the room a dingy appearance.

A REAL MUSICAL TREAT GIVEN TO WAYNE PEOPLE

Sunday with its rain, snow and wind held no loneliness for the people of Wayne and vicinity, who availed themselves of the invitation extended through the kindness of F. H. Jones, to attend the concert by Mme. Mabelle Wagner Shank and the Fleming Trio Saturday night at the Wayne opera house. People welcomed the storm that they might sit around the fire and in their mind listen again to the wonderful music so kindly given them. From the moment the program opened by the Fleming Trio with the "Star Spangled Banner," their listeners were sure of the treat in store for them, for each member is an artist doing individual work of high order. Their ensemble is unexcelled and together they form a delightful combination of musical talent. One of the most interesting novelties of the evening was when Mme. Shank sang a duet with her own voice, "Good Night Little Girl, Good Night." It was as though two artists with voices of exactly the same tone-quality, the same expression, the same timbre, were singing together. And the blending of her voice with that of the Edison machine certainly convinced people of the almost human power it contains. Then the thrilling story of the Opera, "La Tosca" as given by Mme. Shank was another attractive feature of the program, and the charming manner in which she told the story and the magnificent voice of Marie Rappold coming from the Edison held people as by magic.

The Fleming Trio, are artists of rare training and an excellent technique. Miss Marie, pianist, Miss Ethel, violinist and Miss Florence, cellente, with lovely tone coloring and exquisite ensemble work, played, "My Heart at Thy Sweet Voice" by Saint Savens and "Extase," by Ganne. Miss Florence in cello numbers showed wonderful sustained tones in the Cautela selection and Miss Ethel revealed unusual talent in her rendition of meditation.

The program closed with community singing in which everyone in the audience enthusiastically joined.

THE BELGIUM BABY DRIVE THIS WEEK

On another page we give an account of the plans to provide for the babies of Belgium, and give the list of officers and captains appointed, but until that was printed the date for the drive was not known at Wayne. Each of the captains has named from three to five assistants, whose names we cannot hold the forms open for, but it is safe to say that each and every woman in Wayne may consider herself a committee to help the good cause. More than fifty are named as lieutenants and the proper thing to do Saturday morning is to surrender to the first fair one who asks you to purchase a bunch of Forget-me-nots, and pin it to your coat unless you want the other forty-nine and others to appeal to you.

Mrs. William Mears has the honor of owning the first souvenir Forget-me-not sold for the Belgian babies. Mrs. Mears did not wait to be asked, but sent in a bright shining dollar for one. Every man, woman and child in Wayne and vicinity is expected to wear one of these sprays of forget-me-nots on Saturday.

On account of weather conditions the ladies will don their tri-colored badges, take their baskets and begin selling at once.

WINTERING BEES IN CELLARS

Wintering bees in cellars is advocated where the average outdoor temperature during the winter months is as low as 25 degrees, which includes most of Nebraska, according to a new bulletin by the United States department of agriculture. This publication is farmers' bulletin 1014, and may be obtained through county agents or extension workers. Twenty-four pages are devoted to cellar wintering versus outdoor wintering, full details being given how to successfully bring the bees through the cold weather.

CONVICTED OF HANDLING LIQUOR

Roy Foltz had a hearing Wednesday before Judge James Brittain of the county court, and when the evidence was in the judge pronounced defendant guilty of the illegal transportation of intoxicating liquor, and named a fine of \$300. The hauling of intoxicants is rather risky in Nebraska under present law.

Read the advertisements.

SMITH McMANIGAL FORMER WAYNE COUNTY MAN DIES

Smith McManigal was born in Wayne county December 31, 1897, and here spent his boyhood days, attending the schools of the county, and later attending Fremont college, from which school he graduated. Some years ago he moved to Winner, South Dakota, where he left a splendid abstract business to enter the service of his country. He enlisted in a machine gun battalion, stationed at Camp Fremont, California, during his training period, and was on his way to the fields of France when he was stricken with the influenza at Hoboken, Friday, November 15, 1918, at the age of 20 years, 10 months and 16 days.

During his last hours his mother, from this place, his brother-in-law, and his fiancé were with him, but loving hands and medical skill were of no avail. He is survived by his mother and sister.

The body was brought to Wayne for burial, and the funeral services were held Tuesday morning from the St. Mary's Catholic church. The Rev. Father Kearns administering the last sad rites, and delivering a splendid sermon, full of consolation to the relatives and friends, and good thoughts for all. The burial was in the Wayne cemetery.

A splendid young man has made the supreme sacrifice for his country and while it was not his privilege to meet the enemy, and perhaps death on the field of battle, to him belongs the same praise and glory as he who was permitted to meet the enemy on the field.

The funeral was largely attended by Wayne people as well as relatives and friends from other places. Among those from away were Mrs. Guy Louis, Miss Rhoda Dylblom and Miss Anna Erns from Winner, South Dakota; Mrs. E. S. Slaughter, Burke, South Dakota; Mrs. W. S. Slaughter, Herrick, South Dakota; Mrs. E. P. McManigal, St. Charles, South Dakota; Mrs. Anna Foley, Kathryn, Foley and D. E. Foley, Spencer; Mrs. J. W. Peltz, Hooper, Miss Francis Mitchell Wakefield, and Mrs. Walter Michelson of Belden.

HAROLD BOYCE WRITES TO HOME FOLKS FROM FRANCE

October 17, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyce,

Wayne, Neb., U. S. A.

Dear Father and Mother:

It has been quite a while since I wrote so think I'd better start a letter whether I finish it or not.

After leaving the hospital I went to a casual camp about six miles distant where I stayed from Monday until the following Sunday. Sunday morning we took the train and traveled eastward all day and night. The next morning we unloaded at a good-sized camp. We were a mixed bunch then just as we came out of the hospital. The next day we traveled about twelve miles by trucks to the camp of the 331st infantry. In my company were: Nine medical, three signal corps, two machine gunners and one chemical service man, and the rest infantry. We were given guns and drilled since last Tuesday as infantrymen. Monday we went out to the target range for target practice. This morning the nine medical department men were brought to town and are to go back to the medical department. We do not know where we are going, but think we are going to a sanitary train. I have received no mail here yet, and suppose that it is with my company. I expect soon to be settled so that I can get some mail. I am sending my Christmas package coupon, and it is to be mailed back by November 20. If not a letter will serve just as well.

We are now in the medical camp, arriving here night before last. Yesterday I was on kitchen police and last night went on guard. That lasts until 5 o'clock tonight. It is rather strenuous, but one does not mind it after being in the infantry two weeks. I think I will get all day off tomorrow to rest. The reason our bunch was put on guard was because we have rifles. Some think we are infantrymen brought here to guard them and we do not deny it. I have no idea what kind of work we will get, but feel sure it will be medical work. There are two men here who were transferred to the base hospital 82 just before we arrived, so I am not entirely among strangers.—Your son, Harold.

Pvt. Henry H. Boyce, Hdqs. 308 Sanitary Train, A. P. O. 762 A. E. F.

HARVEY EUGENE FREY IS CALLED BY DEATH

In the death of Harvey Frey of Pierce, that community loses a loyal citizen, and his friends a splendid neighbor. Mr. Frey formerly lived near Wayne, and there are many who will testify to the truth of the above.

He was born in Montgomery county, Pennsylvania, June 29, 1868, and had attained the age of 50 years, 4 months and 17 days when he was called to his reward. He became a member of the Lutheran church by baptism when an infant. When but a child he came with his parents to West Point, and moved to Pender in 1886, where he united in marriage in 1890 to Carrie B. Pitzer, who survives to mourn his death. Five children were born to them, the oldest daughter, Mrs. Effie Doose, died three weeks ago. Those living are Ivan, Edward Lyle and Mrs. Fern Frey Sparr, all of Pierce and vicinity. A mother, Mrs. C. Frey of Pender and four brothers, Charles and Thomas of Thurston and John of Courtland and Elmer of Pender. The sisters are Mrs. Wm. Korth of Thurston, Mrs. Anna Long of Pender, Mrs. Henry Korth, Pender and Mrs. Art Slaughter of Pender.

Harvey Frey and family moved from Pender to Wayne county in 1909, and in 1910 moved to his late home near Pierce, after a residence of seven years in this county.

His final illness resulted from being kicked over the temple by a horse last October causing a tumor to form, as was determined by post mortem examination. He was quite ill when he came here three weeks ago to attend the funeral of his daughter, and from here he was taken to an Omaha hospital but the best of medical skill failed to save him.

The funeral was held at Wayne Monday afternoon, attended by many relatives and friends, bearing testimony of their esteem of Mr. Frey and their sympathy for the bereaved family. Rev. S. X. Cross spoke words of comfort to those present, and the body was laid away in the Wayne cemetery, beside the daughter so recently called.

Card of Thanks—We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who gave aid and sympathy to us during the illness and death of husband and father, and for the beautiful floral offerings.—Mrs. Harvey Frey and children.

THE NEWSPAPER AND THE LIFE SUBSCRIBER

F. M. Hostetter was a caller at the Democrat office one morning this week, and gave a bit of newspaper history. Speaking of the Perry County Democrat, published in the same family—the McGees since 1836 when it was founded. Mr. Hostetter said that his father began taking the paper in 1848, and continued a subscriber to the day of his death. Mr. Hostetter subscribed in 1874, and has been a constant subscriber and reader ever since—and is planning to continue a subscriber during his lifetime, and now has his subscription three years in advance. The fourth generation of McGees are now in charge of the paper, and plans are laid to assure it remaining in the McGees family at least the remaining seventeen years necessary to complete a century of ownership and management. Looking the paper history up in the directory, we find that the paper is issued weekly at New Bloomfield, Pennsylvania, and that ten years ago it was credited with having 1,575 subscribers; that New Bloomfield at that time had a population of but 736 people, and that the county of which it is the seat of government has a population of 24,136.

LAYING HENS NEED MEAT

The poultry husbandry department of the University of Nebraska college of agriculture recommends that laying hens be fed meat feeds of some kind. The hen is a meat eater. She is willing to produce on a "wheatless" ration but refuses to lay well on a "meatless" diet, says "War-time Poultry Feed," an emergency bulletin of the extension service of the university. Rabbit meat, either raw or cooked, fed at the rate of one ounce per hen a day, is said to give good results. Hens eat cooked better than raw meat.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Wayne, Neb., November 20, 1918.
Letters: Miss Sophia Bregelman, Mrs. Catherine Bush, Theodora Hofer, W. A. Mayer, Robert C. Naper, Mrs. Lura Stapleton—C. A. Berry, Postmaster.



Don't Be Misled

By false statements or advertising.
Be careful with whom you trust your eyes.
I am the only man in Wayne that has passed the State Optical Examination.
My fitting is done in a private room built and equipped especially for this purpose.
I have the only lense grinding equipment this side of Sioux City.
E. H. DOTSON
Eye Sight Specialist
(Successor to R. N. Donahey)
Wayne, Phone 250 Neb.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

T. B. Davis of Carroll, was a Wayne visitor Friday.
Paul Wohlfel of Sholes, was a Wayne visitor Friday.
Mrs. G. B. Shannon of McLean, spent Friday at Wayne.
Mrs. M. L. Halpin of Winside, was a Wayne visitor Friday.
Father Wm. Kearns was a passenger to Randolph Friday.
Mrs. A. H. Carter of Winside, was a Wayne visitor Saturday.
Miss Myrtle Solso of Laurel, spent Sunday with Wayne friends.
C. W. Hiscox who had been at Omaha a few days, returned home Friday evening.
Dr. Young's Dental Office over the First National Bank, Phone 307, Adv-29-tf.
Miss Martha Richie, a Normal student, went to Emerson Saturday for a visit with home folks.
J. D. Collins spent several days at Wayne working in the interest of the Baptist Sunday school.
Mrs. F. L. Neely returned from Sioux City Friday evening where she had been visiting friends.
Mrs. E. B. Miehle and son, Trip, went to Winside Saturday for an over Sunday visit with friends.
Alma Voter, a Normal student, went to Laurel Friday evening to spend Sunday with home folks.
Miss Belle Morgan, a Normal student, left Saturday morning for a visit with home folks at Dakota City.
Dr. L. B. Young, wife and baby went to Correctionville, Iowa, Saturday for a Sunday visit with home folks.
Mrs. L. E. Carroll, who has been visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. E. H. Carroll, the past week, returned to Randolph Friday.
Your friends can buy any thing you can give them except your photograph. Have them made, early.
C. M. Craven.—Adv-tf
Mrs. C. M. Madden went to Omaha Friday evening to spend Sunday with her daughter, Miss Pearl, who is attending a business college there.
Miss Hattie Rising, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Chichester the past week, returned to her home at Riverside, South Dakota, Saturday.
Miss Mabel Limmierman left for Winside Saturday where she has accepted a position as teacher in one of the rural schools near that place.
Lieut. Raymond Fox of Fort Sill, Oklahoma, and Miss Margaret Pruce of Wynot, came Saturday morning to visit his mother and sister, here. Lieutenant Fox is on his way to Louisville, Kentucky, and stopped over for a two days furlough with home folks.

Mrs. T. J. Pryor of Winside, came Monday for a short visit with home folks.
We are showing some beautiful new styles in photos. C. M. Craven.—Adv-tf.
Miss Edna Larson came from Wakefield Saturday to spend the day visiting friends.
Mrs. Irma Brown came from Valentine Saturday on business, returning Monday evening.
For Sale or Trade—Lot in University Place. Address P. O. Box 693, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv-tf
Mrs. Alex Scott, Sr., who has been visiting the past week at Tekamah, returned home Monday evening.
Mrs. E. Archer and daughter, Hildgrade, of Randolph, were Wayne visitors Monday enroute to Oakland.
Mrs. W. S. Slaughter of Herrick, South Dakota, came Saturday to attend the funeral of Smith McManigal.
Misses Hattie Crockett and Dorothy Huse, who teach at Stanton, returned to their school work the first of the week.
Miss Iva Sala went to Randolph Monday morning where she has accepted a position in one of the schools.
Miss Francis Curtis, who was a Sunday guest in the E. H. Carroll home, returned to Randolph Monday evening.
Miss Nancy Steele spent Sunday with home folks, returning to her school work at Wakefield Monday morning.
Miss Cora Echtenkamp went to Wakefield Saturday to visit in the home of her uncle, and family, Herman Jahn.
Mrs. E. R. Peck, who has been here several weeks visiting relatives and friends, returned to her home at Laurel Monday.
Miss Sadie Haml who has been the guest of Mrs. J. J. Williams the past week, left for her home in Sioux City Monday.
Mrs. C. E. Hood of Hubbard, who has been here visiting her son at the Normal, returned to her home Saturday afternoon.
Mrs. M. E. Brink and daughter, Gladys, were week-end guests of the Wm. Wroebel family, returning to Emerson Monday.
We will sell some household goods on street near city hall, Saturday, November 23, at 2:30 p. m.—F. J. Jordan, 1. W. Alter.
Mrs. Walter Mickelson of Belden, came Monday evening to be a guest at the A. C. Dean home and to attend the Smith McManigal funeral.
For Sale—Eighteen thoroughbred Single Comb Rhode Island Red roosters at \$2—each if taken at once.—Mrs. W. D. Hughes, Wayne, Neb. Route 2.—47-3-p
Miss Agnes Weber went to Randolph Monday morning where she has taken a position as teacher in a rural school near that place.
Mrs. McPherson, who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. O. F. Paulson, the past week, returned to her home at Ponca Saturday.
Miss Genovieve Dorset returned to her school work at Randolph Sunday evening after a flu vacation of a month, spent with home folks.
Miss Newmeyer, one of the high school teachers was called to her home at Lyons Saturday by the death of her grandfather, Franklin Evrott.
Mrs. Geo. M. Lewis from Seattle, Washington, left Monday morning after a visit here at the home of her brother-in-law, J. G. W. Lewis and family.
Misses Jennie Roberts and Netia Foster came Saturday evening for a visit over Sunday with home folks and Miss Foster's brother, Charles, who was home on a four-day furlough from Fort Riley. They left Monday morning. The young ladies for Omaha where they are attending college and Charles for Fort Riley.

And the world moves along whether school keeps or not.
Mrs. Charles Riese went to Winside Tuesday to spend the day with her mother, Mrs. H. P. Peterson.
For Sale—Six-room cottage in good repair wired, city water and sewer connections. Phone Black 37. J. H. Boyce.—45-tf.
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bragomier of Lepton, South Dakota, came to Wayne Monday on a business mission, returning Tuesday morning.
Mrs. Clara Gustafson went to Lincoln Tuesday morning to attend the grand lodge of Rebekahs, as a delegate of the local lodge.
Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Tobias and little daughter, Marjorie, left Tuesday morning for Omaha where they will spend a few days visiting.
C. E. Chapman, local manager of the Farmers' Elevator is at Omaha this week attending the meeting of the Nebraska Grain Dealers.
Miss Bess Rogers from Stanton stopped over between trains for a short visit with Mrs. J. J. Williams, enroute to Randolph where she is teaching school.
Mrs. John Pawelski and little granddaughter, Gertrude, who is here attending school, went to Carroll Friday for a visit over Sunday in the J. H. Lynch home.
Miss Inez Leigh of Bloomfield, who is now teaching at Crofton, and who formerly attended the Wayne Normal, was a passenger through here Saturday to Sioux City.
Miss Bruce has closed her flu vacation, and returned to Winnetoon Sunday to resume her school work there, after spending a week or two with home folks here.
Mrs. L. A. Rappley came Friday to accompany her daughter, Mrs. Lillian Owen and little granddaughter, Luella, back to Sioux City where they will make their home.
Mrs. C. W. Hiscox and Mrs. Brockway went to Lincoln Monday to attend the state meeting of the federation of women's clubs, as delegates from the Women's club of Wayne.
Mrs. W. E. Wellington of West Point, and Mrs. John Frw of Pierce, came Monday morning to attend the funeral of Harvey Frey, which was held in Wayne Monday afternoon.
Mrs. H. F. Myers and little daughter, Viola, and sister, Mrs. J. L. Thrasher and baby came from Plainview Saturday to be guests in the home of an aunt, Mrs. Henry Klopning.
Mother earth appears to have moved from the fog-zone in which we appeared to be traveling for the past three or four weeks. Now we get the real Nebraska air, crisp, clear and dry.
Mrs. H. D. Gulliver and daughter, Miss Edith, who have been here the past week, guests of their brother, A. F. Gulliver and family, returned to Creighton Friday where Miss Edith will resume her school work.
R. P. Williams and N. J. Juhlin, two Odd Fellows are at Lincoln this week attending the sessions of the grand lodge of that order, representing the Wayne Odd Fellows. It is evident that they will have a splendid time.
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Weaver, who have been here several weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mason, left Tuesday morning for their home at Ashland, Ohio, Miss Mary Mason accompanied them as far as Sioux City.
The fuel question does not seem to be such a "burning" question it was a few months ago—it seems now that it will be possible to keep the "Home Fires Burning" with the approval of the fuel administrator—but we must not waste it—in fact, who could at present prices?
Mrs. J. G. W. Lewis, who was elected to represent the Minerva club at the state meeting of the Women's Federation of clubs at Lincoln, went to that city Tuesday to be present at the meeting. She is chairman of the state service reform department which also holds a conference at this time, at Lincoln.
Alfred Loomis from Spencer and his mother, Mrs. Loomis from Warren, Ohio, visited Sunday at the C. A. Chace home, being relatives. Mr. Loomis was at one time a Normal student here, and as that was a number of years ago, he failed to recognize the hill as the same place he formerly attended—so many and great improvements since those earlier days.



Suits and Overcoats

For Men Particular About Their Clothes

Same style, same workmanship and the same fabrics as you'll find in made-to-order garments. The only difference is in the price which is \$10.00 to \$15.00 in your favor.

No delays in try-ons, every garment guaranteed to fit and give perfect satisfaction or we'll buy them at full price and thank you for returning them.

Suits from \$15.00 to \$55.00
Overcoats \$12.50 to \$50.00

See our \$200.00 beaver trimmed coon coat.

GAMBLE & SENTER

WAR WORK CAMPAIGN IS A BIG SUCCESS

The Eighth district of Nebraska is one of the first in the state to complete its full quota, including the 50 per cent increase asked for by John R. Mott. \$140,000 has been raised and several thousand dollars more will be contributed for good measure by the loyal generous people of the Eighth district. While this great campaign for the care of our soldiers has been moving slowly in many parts of the country, it has been completed here.

Great credit is due to the men who have had charge of the campaign in each county; to County Chairmen George Beste, of Cedar county, John McQuillen of Dixon county, A. R. Davis of Wayne county, H. H. Adair of Dakota county, A. M. Smith of Thurston county, to the district directors, county committees, local committees, consisting of school boards and school district committees in Dixon and Thurston counties, Liberty bond district committees in Cedar county, precinct committees in Wayne and Dakota counties, also to county superintendents of Victory Boys and Victory Girls and Library association and to teachers, also to the newspapers who have freely given their columns to the cause, and to all others on whom have fallen the care and detail of this great campaign.—John D. Haskell, Chairman of Eighth District of Nebraska.

Advertise it in the Democrat.

—CALL ON—

Wm. Piepenstock

—FOR—

HARNESS, SADDLES

and everything in the Horse Furnishing Line

We also carry a full line of Trunks Suit Cases and Traveling Bags

Others Claim —Edison Proves

Every phonograph and talking machine dealer in Wayne claims that he handles the machine with the best tone. We claim nothing. We have proved that

The NEW EDISON

The Phonograph With a Soul

musically outclasses all phonographs and talking machines, regardless of name or make—we proved it by making a direct comparison of the New Edison with the human voice and the music of human-played instruments.

We have given this proof—we have had Edison make one of his famous tone tests right here in Wayne. Last Saturday night at the Opera House the New Edison defied about 750 music lovers to distinguish the faintest shade of difference between its Re-Creation of Mme. Shank's voice and Mme. Shank herself and the Fleming Trio as they stood beside the instrument and sang and played while it recreated their voice and instruments. Not an ear in the room was keen enough to detect any difference. There was no difference to detect.

No other sound-reproducing device sustains this test. This is the music that you will someday want in your own home. Why wait? Easy terms.



Mme. Shank who sang in direct comparison with a re-creation of her voice on the New Edison at the opera house Saturday evening.



The Fleming Trio who played in direct comparison with a re-creation of their instruments on the New Edison at the opera house Saturday evening.



The HALLMARK Store

700 Jewelers Guarantee Hallmark Merchandise to Give Entire Satisfaction

Every article bearing the name Hallmark—whether it be a watch, a stick pin, a brooch or any other piece of jewelry or silverware—is guaranteed to satisfy by an organization of 700 Hallmark jewelers who do a total annual business of more than \$30,000,000. When you buy Hallmark goods, you get the utmost in value for your money.

L. A. Fanske, Jeweler
(My Specialty is Watches)

Jones' Book & Music Store



There's Dignity

about our Monuments that only quality marble and true artistic ability can produce.

Our Monuments

are priced to suit the requirements of our patrons. Many of the most pleasing designs can be procured at most reasonable cost.

Ask for estimates and designs.

Mitchell & Christensen

Wayne Monument Works

Phone 68

READING, WRITING, UNIVERSITY WORK, IN A. E. F. COURSES

Every American soldier in France says the Stars and Stripes is to have the chance to go to school under army control—to add to his education by study, whether he is unable to read or write or is a college senior transformed by the war into an artillery lieutenant.

He will have the chance to go to school as a side line to winning the war under a system authorized by G. H. Q. which will bring to France \$5,000,000 worth of text books and 1,000 instructors from American schools and colleges.

Instruction under the class room system is provided for at all posts, cantonments, hospitals and rest camps or areas with a constant population of 500 or more, and each designated sub-division is to have an appointed school officer to supervise the educational work.

This work is to be carried on while the routine of war absorbs the army's main energies. But it is planned to widen it at the end of hostilities, so that the American army during the demobilization period may have the advantages of the higher educational systems of French and English universities.

Leaves When War Ends

As soon as the war ends—possibly as soon as fighting stops, waiting on peace negotiations—it is planned that officers and enlisted men will be given leaves of absence from their units to attend such classic institutions as Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh and Glasgow, the Sorbonne, and the Universities of Paris and Bordeaux. These soldier-students will receive credit in American universities for the courses followed in Europe.

The whole system has been worked out by the Army Educational Commission of the Y. M. C. A., with the approval of the Commander-in-Chief, and with the active support of the president and the secretary of war.

To make the new educational facilities available to men on duty in small or isolated posts courses will be offered by correspondence. A group of fifty teachers with school exten-

sion experience will arrive in France within a month to perfect details for the mail courses, which will include university extension subjects as well as high school and elementary courses.

Soldiers, however, must finish a course they have started. Where military duties interfere with or interrupt a course, the soldier will be given a transfer or record card showing how far he has progressed. This card will be kept with his service record, so that he may resume his studies when the opportunity is offered. On completion of his course he will receive a certificate.

THE REACTIONARIES

(From the New Republic)

Good Americans have been peculiarly proud of the spirit of loyal co-operation which the different classes in American society have practiced during the war, and they have hoped that some of the spirit of mutual helpfulness would survive into peace and help our political leaders to obtain something like general consent to the necessary measures of national and international reconstruction.

Yet on the very threshold of this prodigious task, the class of Americans who talk most vociferously about national loyalty, deliberately provoke a quarrel in respect to the first and most fundamental of the measures of peaceful reconstruction. They repudiate the fundamental principles of the league of free nations in the name of which the president has gathered liberal and popular support to the war. They declare that a democratic, demilitarized Germany shall be treated in precisely the same way as an autocratic and Prussianized Germany.

They do this plainly for the purpose of providing the necessary foundation for a future structure of armament, militarism, economic nationalism and power politics in this country. They are loath to have victory in the war associated with the realization of a democratic international program, because insofar as the program succeeds they, will no longer be able to use the obligation of national unity for the benefit of class aggrandizement. They become consequently, disunionists. The moral union of the American people has always depended for its integrity upon the promotion of democratic purposes, both political and social, both at home and abroad. Wilson's policy enlarges, strengthens and vindicates this democratic basis of American national unity. It deprives nationalism of any necessary association with class, racial or patriotic exclusiveness. That is the president's unforgivable offense. That is why his enemies are now willing at the end of a successful war to divide the nation against itself in order to undermine his leadership and frustrate his policy.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Wayne, Neb., November 12, 1918. The city council of Wayne met at the council room in regular meeting, there being present Mayor Lamberson and Councilmen L. C. Gildersleeve, Hiseox, Harrington, Lundberg and Oman. Absent, W. H. Gildersleeve.

The minutes of the meeting of October 29, were read and approved.

The following claims were examined and on motion allowed and warrants drawn.

General Fund	
Wayne Herald, printing.....	\$ 5.80
G. N. Eicher, labor.....	1.60
R. J. Reynolds, salary.....	300.00
W. A. Hiseox, hardware.....	110.90
Light Fund	
Jess Hungerford, labor.....	24.00
R. J. Reynolds, freight.....	163.18
E. C. Mahaffey, labor.....	6.30
R. J. Reynolds, freight.....	166.63
W. A. Hiseox, hardware.....	16.55

REUBEN FAULK WRITES OF FRENCH LIFE

In a letter to a friend here, Mr. Faulk, who resigned from the railway postal service to enter service on the border, and has since taken up the wireless work, and made good. His letter was dated at a U. S. naval air station, LeCroisic, France, and after acknowledging the letter to which he replied, states:

"This year we have enjoyed the luscious French grape—green colored and pretty fair—but give me the famous blue grape of the states—they're the best. I've kinda missed the watermelons this year. We now have the cool autumn days with us again, and likewise the exodus of the summer colony of tourists to Paris, Lyon or wherever they are from has begun. I regret their leaving because they helped to make things pretty "gali" around here. But they are not all gone by any means, and the town people are splendid folks.

"A week ago this eve I enjoyed a pleasant evening at one of the city homes. There were a couple of girls there (one a madame), I and another fellow from Boston were the visitors. The piano was made good use of. The madam's husband played the violin and we sang "Over There," "Tipperary" and French songs, and the "Star Spangled Banner," a special favorite of the French.

"France has harvested a great wheat crop this year—reported to be about 25 per cent over that of last year. The French wheat fields are about the size of our potato patches in the states and are harvested in the old-fashioned way—a scythe and a two-wheeled wagon.

"Referring again to amusements, the other night at Y. M. C. A. when a French concert company put on a program, a dark haired girl sang "By the Light of the Silvery Moon" (in French) in a most tantalizing and pleasing manner. The fact the "Y" folks are sending French companies over the circuit gives the impression that they are short of American talent but of course, it may have for its purpose to acquaint us with French music and to help the French musicians in a financial manner.

"My seven-day leave of absence comes in the latter part of October, and I am quite elated over the news that we are to be allowed to visit Paris. I must see Patee, of course; and then, if I can get to the front, I want to see that too.

In the last night papers we read of how the Americans had commenced their own drive in the St. Michel "pocket." The paper said the news electrified the world, and of course, it is not surprising. Perhaps by the time you receive this, Americans will be way over in Alsace-Lorraine. It seems easily possible now at this stage of the game. I offer no apologies why I am not up there—I am ready, any time they give me the opportunity."

WHITE PAPER AND PUBLIC MONEY

If you want to know where some of the public money goes and why there is a shortage of white paper, we might cite you to the fact that one Kansas senator (just one member of congress mind you) last week mailed out of the state, approximately 400,000 copies of a speech which was said to have been delivered in congress, but was not. How many people do you suppose read that speech? Not ten per cent of those receiving it. It was sent out at public expense and represents an enormous waste of labor, white paper and energy, besides congesting the mails.

Remember, this is just one speech of one congressman—and they are all following this expensive and useless practice. It is repeated several times during a term of congress, to say nothing of the useless other public documents which are sent out, and which are thrown into the waste basket.

The envelopes, letter heads, circular letter, book paper and printing in the government printing office of this one document cost the taxpayers approximately \$4,200, to say nothing of the clerical labor involved, which is paid for at public expense, and the congestion of the mails with this class of matter. Hundreds of tons of good white paper are wasted every year in this senseless practice. These documents are sent out as campaign literature for candidates. Nobody reads them. The practice should be abolished.—Bellville (Kan.) Telescope.

CONSERVATION IS RELAXED AFTER SIGNING OF ARMISTICE

Omaha, Nov. 20.—Increase from three to four pounds of sugar per person per month, release of the substitute rule requiring the purchase of 20 per cent substitutes with wheat flour, and release of bakers from using substitutes, have followed the signing of the armistice with the beaten Huns. They are all effective immediately.

See the Democrat for sale bills.

Helpful Holiday Greeting!

Only four weeks to that great world holiday, Christmas, and we want you to visit our store before that time, and take advantage of our Christmas offering to the people of Wayne and vicinity. We want to make it easier for you to procure useful presents, and will begin on Saturday, November 23, to issue 10-cent discount checks with each dollar purchase. Twenty-five of these checks will purchase \$2.50 worth of merchandise at the Allaway & Hassan store—representing our Christmas offering to you.

Specials on Wednesday—on that day each \$2.00 purchase gets three checks—a 15 per cent discount.

<h3>Dry Goods</h3> <p>Our stock of standard dry goods is one of quality, bought right and priced right. It consists of:</p> <p>All kinds of dress goods from calicos to silks; waists, skirts, kamonas, in silk and outing flannel, waists in georgette crepe and silk.</p>	<h3>Table Linen</h3> <p>Table linen in table cloths and napkins in the neatest patterns. See them.</p>
<h3>Fancy Work</h3> <p>Dresser scarfs and stand covers, center pieces, etc., of the best mercerized goods, Battenberg and drawn work in 30 to 72-inch sizes and dresser scarfs to match.</p>	<h3>Underwear</h3> <p>Our line of wool, fleeced and knit in winter weights for men, women and children is very complete.</p>
<h3>Bedding</h3> <p>A splendid line of bed spreads in white, blue, pink or yellow. Comforts and blankets of splendid quality.</p>	<h3>Husking Mittens</h3> <p>Special white they last, husking mittens, extra quality, \$1.00 the dozen—but no tickets on mittens at this price.</p>
<h3>For Men or Boys</h3> <p>We carry a line of leather vests, sheep and duck lined coats, Mackinaws, sweaters, pants, overalls and jackets.</p>	

ALLAWAY & HASSAN

The Sioux City Branch Store,

West of State Bank of Wayne

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

Methodist Episcopal Church (Rev. D. W. MacGregor, Pastor)

On a stormy day like last Sunday, with over two hundred present at the Sunday school, shows what an interest there is in our school. A live wire superintendent, assisted by live wire teachers, and students who are full of "pep" will face any storm to win. If the day had been fine, and the flu had behaved itself the church would not have held the congregation that would have come out to the rally day service.

The addresses by Professors Britell, Bowen, Lackey and Miss Beechel, were of an high order. Miss Beechel excelled them all. "The bones will live" after that address. Paul Crossland and his boy scouts, were par-excellent. The singing by Mrs. Oman's class deserves praise also.

The vocal solo by Evan Dennis, "Your Country and My Country" brought forth great applause, he responded by "Johnny Got Your Gun." Another solo was that of Miss Pauline Beckenhauer which stirred up the patriotic spirit of the congregation, "The Old Flag Never Touched the Ground, Boys." And it never will for the Stars and Stripes stand for liberty and truth. Come to Sunday school next Sunday, you who do not attend are missing something worth while.

The pastor D. W. will preach both morning and evening. Epworth league, and Intermediate league will meet at 6:30 p. m.

Presbyterian Church (Rev. E. Xenophon Cross, Pastor)

The regular services of the church will all be held next Sunday. The subject of the sermon at the 10:30 service will be: "Some Things That Enrich Us."

The Sunday school will convene as usual at 11:30. The conference last Sunday with Dr. Verner, educational specialist was entirely encouraging. The Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:30 will be held by Miss Mac Hiseox. This will be a pre-Thanksgiving meeting. The topic will be: "Count Your Mercies."

"The Attitude of the Church After the War," will be the subject of the Sunday evening sermon. There will be special Thanksgiving music under the direction of Mrs. A. R. Davis. All are invited to attend.

Baptist Church (Rev. Fletcher J. Jordan, Pastor)

Regular services in the church next

Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

This is the pastor's last Sunday with the church and will leave Wayne God willing for his new field at Liverpool, Nova Scotia, November 27. He would be glad to see a large number out to the services so that he may have the opportunity of saying goodbye to the good friends of the church and community.

The topic for the B. Y. P. U. next Sunday evening at 6:30 is: "Count Your Mercies." 1 Chron. 29:10-14. (Thanksgiving meeting.) Come prepared to thank God for his countless mercies shown to you during the past year. The leader is Miss Irene Dulin.

Evangelical Lutheran (Rev. Rudolph Moehring, Pastor)

At Wayne the Sunday services will consist of Sunday school at 10 o'clock in the morning, and preaching by the pastor at 11 o'clock.

At Winside there will be a confirmation class Saturday at 11:45 in the morning and Sunday school Sunday at 2 o'clock and preaching service in English at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

All are welcome at these services.

THE PRESIDENT

He kept us out of war—till our minds were pretty much in agreement.

He put us into war—when our entry counted for the most.

By his keen insight into human nature, his skill in statement and his persistence in his course despite the bitterness of notorious critics, he has gotten us out of the war at least six months sooner than would otherwise have been the case.

It is not likely that President Wilson will be a third term candidate; there is no political motive behind this tribute. It is a pity that the colonel's fear of a rival blinded him to a good American's appreciation of statesmanship. It is a greater pity that the colonel has carried so large a part of his party with him in support of policies which would have prolonged the war and cost more lives.

Incidentally, there's a man named Pershing who is likely to nullify all the enthusiastic work T. R. has done in his own behalf.—Omaha News-Herald.

Read the advertisements.

The War Is Over But We Must Still Conserve

To celebrate the victory over the kaiser, the War Industries Board has removed the ban on all flour substitutes. But we must still conserve.

Let the Wayne Bakery do the conserving for you. Conserve labor and coal, as well as the food stuffs. We guarantee our qualities to be the best, and by baking in quantities we can insure you better quality and better price than you can get elsewhere.

Our line of Thanksgiving Goodies will be complete, and we will be in a position to furnish you with the best of Fruit Cakes, Fruit Cookies, Mince Pies, and Pumpkin Pies, Rolls, Buns and Bread of all kinds, as well as many other good things. It will pay you to call in and see what we have, get our prices; let us help you to have a real Thanksgiving.

Why not have your turkey or goose roasted in our oven?

The Wayne Bakery

Phone Black 140

Laugh and Grow Fat

That is one way.

Another, and a more sure way is to Eat Our Quality Meats every day.

OYSTERS—You will be pleased with the oysters you buy here. They are shipped fresh from the sea.

Have you tried any of our MINCE MEAT? If not try some for your Thanksgiving pies.

One week from today is Thanksgiving. Place your order now for a Turkey, Duck or Goose.

The West Side Market

Phone 46

JACK DENBECK, Prop.

GARDNER & WADE, Publishers

Entered as second class matter in 1884, at the postoffice at Wayne, Nebr., under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates

Table with 2 columns: Rate, Price. One Year \$1.50, Six Months .75c

WAYNE MARKET REPORT

Following are the market prices quoted us up to the time of going to press Thursday

Table with 2 columns: Commodity, Price. Wheat \$1.95, Corn \$1.25, Oats 60c, Rye \$1.40, Chickens 14c, Hens 15c, Roosters 11c, Eggs 40c, Butterfat 60c, Cattle \$13@16.75, Hogs \$16.00

Now that Germany has quit, what will John Bull do with Pat?

Thursday, November 28, is to be Thanksgiving day, and we surely have much to be thankful for this year.

An exchange with a line on things commercial says we have reached the peak of high prices. Good, now let's knock the peak off.

The war is over. Now let's begin to put what we have saved by having it end so soon into road improvement, and that will enable us to save other millions. Bad roads are a most expensive luxury.

The partnership between Gott and the kaiser appears to have been dissolved, both members retiring. Of course, Bill did not quit till he had to, but after he had decided to go it alone, he did not get far.

"The divine right" got a horrible jolt when Bill got off the throne, and forgot that if his claims in the past were true, he had no right to quit—but then he had to do something—it was getting too hot for him. He could keep away from the enemy in front, but when his own people made the rear too hot to stand, he had to flee to Holland.

President Wilson has decided to yield to the urgent request of those on the other side of the water and attend the great peace conference. It will be the first time in its history, when an American president has journeyed to a foreign land during his term of office. But never before has there been such an occasion. The people of the world need his council, and we should gladly give it. The best minds of the world are none to good for the great questions which will come for solution at this great gathering. Selfish interests will have

to be combatted, and we hope that when the conference closes world-wide democracy and world-wide peace will be well on the way toward accomplishment.

The little nations and some of the big ones are literally falling over each other to get into the peace conference, and have the president help to decide their case. Here are a few items from a daily showing the trend of the times:

The appeal of the Irish party to President Wilson to use his influence to have Ireland included in the small nations that are to enjoy self-determination will not be allowed to stop the rush of other international business at the white house. Unfortunately the conduct of the Irish has not been such as to arouse much interest in their cause among the American people. We have been allies of the British for more than a year and a half now, and our first allegiance and our first interest and affection necessarily belong to the folk with whom we have been standing shoulder to shoulder during the great crisis. The politician who attempts to gain votes in the United States by twisting the British lion's tail in the future will soon discover the nature and enormity of his blunder.

The Rumanian declaration of war against Germany is apparently a technical maneuver to give the country a position at the peace conference. It is an official acquiescence of the armistice terms in which the Bucharest and Brest-Litovsk treaties are renounced, Rumania, the most sorely betrayed of all small nations during the entire war, will now come into its own. There will be no immediate profit in the war it entered two years ago, but it will get back everything it lost when its armies were crushed by Germany, largely thru treachery. Then enough territory will be added from Transylvania and from across the Danube to make a country of respectable size, all peopled by Rumanians. While the nation made a shameful treaty with Germany it was signed under the cannon's mouth, and never represented the real sentiments of the government or the people.

Dr. Sol's appeal to the powers for a lessening in the severity of the terms of the armistice, which at first looked like an attempt to throw upon the allies the responsibility for desperate conditions that existed in Germany before hostilities were ended, now appears to have been occasioned largely by a fear that the country would be stripped of adequate transportation.

Delicious apples 50 cents off. Ben Davis \$2.50 per box. A big car load Winesaps soon to arrive.—Adv

BULLS FOR SALE

Sons of Britton Goods 339752, the only living son of Most Famous Short-horn Imp. Choice Goods 186602, the kind that will pay for themselves on common cattle. Most of them are good enough to head pure blood herds, the blood sought by the best breeders. Bred and owned by John S. Lewis & Son. Can spare a few females. John S. Lewis & Son, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv. 28tf.

NOT SO EASY TO BE BAD

One Who Tries It May Come to Attach New Meaning to Biblical Injunction.

It is a popular fallacy that it is much easier to be bad than good. So firmly rooted is this error that it is universally accepted. H. Varley writes in Judge.

Yet it is very easy to demonstrate the absurdity of it. Imagine yourself, for a moment, having decided to be as bad as possible. Throw off all thought of convention of law, of caring for the opinions of others and of heeding the still small voice within you.

Here you are then, ready to be bad. Not just ordinarily, pretty bad—but bad to the nth degree.

What shall you do? Murder? That's silly, for there is none you hate enough and if there was the fear of eventually sitting in a chair not upholstered for comfort but for speedy demise would deter you from murder.

Rob a bank? However delightful the prospect, you can't tear open iron bars with your bare hands nor dig through granite with your fingernails.

Elope with your neighbor's wife? That is the most ridiculous of all, for you know your neighbor and that removes any wish to endure, even for a moment, what he suffers indefinitely.

So you stand, and mentally go through the whole category of badness without finding a single thing you can do without much more trouble than you could perform some good deed. The worst you can picture yourself doing (that is feasible) is such a common peccadillo that you must despise it for its very littleness.

So you see the difficulty of being just a little bad—the utter impossibility of being really bad.

Then the Biblical injunction comes to you with an entirely new meaning: "The way of the transgressor is hard."

MONKEYS ACTUALLY AT WORK

Ingenious English Officer Devised Scheme by Which They Earn Their Daily Bread.

Monkeys actually are made to work in Malabar, India, which is perhaps the only place in the world where they earn their salt. The Malabar monkey is of the fine species known as the langur. It is very warm at Malabar, and there is a fan called the punka, which used to be kept in motion by a slave.

It required a slave to work each punka, but now every punka in Malabar is worked by a monkey. It was an English officer who conceived the idea of making the langur work in that manner. The fan is a movable frame covered with canvas and suspended from the ceiling. The motion is caused by pulling a cord. The officer tied the hands of a langur to one of the cords, and then by means of another cord put the machine in motion.

Of course, the monkey's hand went up and down, and the animal wondered what sort of a game was being played. Then the officer patted its head and fed it with candy till soon the langur thought it fine fun to work the punka. The experiment was successful, and now thousands of monkeys are in harness.

Who Built It?

Summing up his interpretation of the Amiens cathedral, the "Bible of Amiens," Ruskin asks:

"Who built it, shall we ask? God and man is the first true answer. The stars in their courses built it, and the nations, Greek Athens labors here, and the Roman Father Jove and Guardian Mars. The Gaul labors here and the Frank; kingly Norman, mighty Ostrogoth and wasted anchorite of Idumea. The actual man who built it scarcely cared to tell you he did so; nor do the historians brag of him. Any quantity of heraldries of knaves and fainants you may find in what they call their history; but this is probably the first time you ever read the name of Robert of Luzarches. I say he 'scarcely cared'; we are not sure that he cared at all. He signed his name nowhere, that I can hear of. You may perhaps find some recent initials cut by English remarkable visitors desirous of immortality, here and there about the edifice, but Robert the builder, or at least the master of that building, cut his on no stone of it."

Give "Overt" a Chance.

Many a fine adjective has been spoiled by being hooked up, in some facile phrase, to a commonplace noun. For example, overt. Never in my life, writes H. L. Mencken in the New York Sun, have I encountered overt save in front of act. Thus joined and poisoned, it is mouthed abominably by lawyers and newspaper editorial writers; the literate fauna of a superior type avoid it almost altogether. And yet it is a fine adjective, a juicy adjective, an adjective worth knowing better. Why not overt honesty, overt destiny, overt love? I once had an overt black eye. Earlier in this life I made overt eyes at a girl overtly red-haired, and remember her oleaginous kiss every time the barber's brush slides across my face. Let us appoint a committee to get overt out of jail.

A Useful Husband.

"Why in the world does his wife call him Picket Fence?" "Well, she says he's easy to see through."

"And, then, he's very useful around the house."

Another Matter.

"How do you propose to support my daughter, young man?" "But I'm only proposing to marry her, Mr."

SOCIAL NOTES

The Monday club met at the home of Mrs. E. Kostomlatsky Monday afternoon. Roll call was answered by patriotic quotations. After a short business meeting when \$5 was donated by the club to the Belgium babies, a patriotic program was held with Mrs. A. A. Welch as leader. After the singing of America, Mrs. C. A. Chace recited Lincoln's Gettysburg address. Mrs. O. R. Bowen read President Wilson's address to congress on November 11, when the armistice was accepted by Germany. Mrs. T. T. Jones sang "When You Come Home." Mrs. Thos. Moran read the poem, "The Two Altars." Mrs. H. H. Hahn read "The Prince of Peace," an editorial in the Los Angeles Times. Mrs. Welch recited "When Old Glory Passes By." All joined in singing "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home Again." Tea was served by the hostess.

Coterie members met Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wm. Jenkins with Mrs. E. E. Fleetwood as hostess. After roll call a paper was given by Mrs. Jenkins on the Russian situation and significance of America. The luncheon served by the hostess was unique in being in form of a Thanksgiving hat. An invitation was given each member present in form of a red and black chanberry girl, with a verse asking them to come to dining room street and select their new Thanksgiving hat, which was a paper plate. They were then told to select the trimming for their hat, which was the lunch, wrapped in different colored papers, and shaped as trimming. A gift of five dollars was given to the Belgium babies. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Warren Shultheis, Monday, November 25.

W. C. T. U. members met with Mrs. S. W. Dayton Friday afternoon, November 15, after the business meeting a report of the state convention was given. The meeting then adjourned to Friday, December 6, when they will meet with Mrs. Wm. House where they will have the following program: Ten-minute talks by Mrs. A. A. Wallert and Miss Charlotte White, on the topic, "Are Women Needed in the Government;" food talk by Mrs. Clara Gustafson, practical nursing by Mrs. Carrie Bruner. All interested in these topics are invited to be present.

Acme members met at the Red Cross rooms Monday afternoon, November 18, and did refugee work. A short business meeting was held at which it was voted to give \$10 to the Belgium babies. Friday evening, November 22, the members will meet at the home of Mrs. Charles Ingham, where a 6 o'clock dinner will be given in honor of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jacobs who are soon to leave for a winter in California. The next meeting will be held Monday afternoon, November 25, at the Red Cross rooms.

The P. E. O. enjoyed a splendid musical evening at the home of Mrs. J. Woodward Jones last Monday. Mrs. Morris proved an efficient leader. The members responded to musical items of interest after which Mrs. Welch presided at the victrola with some splendid records which were all enjoyed. The hostess served delicious refreshments after which all sang patriotic songs. The enjoyable evening came to a close with the dancing of the Virginia reel.

The members of the Intermediate Epworth league with their Superintendent Mrs. MacGregor, had a fine time last Friday evening at their hard-times social. About twenty girls were present. The social was held at the home of Mrs. A. M. Hilt.

The Campfire girls of Mrs. Britell's Sunday school class, took part in the program given in the M. E. church Sunday morning. Their part was well done. They appeared in full campfire costume, their camp song was fine.

Mrs. A. E. Laase was hostess at a very helpful session of the Women's Bible Study circle Tuesday afternoon, led by Miss Charlotte White, after

Looking Forward to Thanksgiving and the Big Turkey dinner to be served by Mr. and Mrs. Roskopf at the Calumet Thursday, Nov. 28. Our prices are right.

BARGAINS

Many of these goods can be sold at these prices because they were carried over from last year when they cost much less than today. Other items in the list were bought early and at special prices which enable us to sell them below the present market.

Ladies' 9-inch Gun Metal Lace Shoes \$5

A splendid shoe for hard wear. Made on the latest English last with military heels and fancy perforated wing tips. A favorite shoe with the young people.

We still have many sizes in Ladies' Fine Black Kid dress shoes with high heels at \$7.50, and finest brown and grey all Kid shoes at \$10.00. These prices are \$1.50 below the present market.

Big Size Plaid Blankets at \$3.00

Just 30 pair left from a case we bought last year direct from the mill. At this season's price they are worth \$9.50. We also have 200 pair of traveller's sample blankets, very slightly soiled which we bought at a discount of one-third and which we are selling at the same good reduction. Here you will find every sort of blanket from the small sizes at 75 cents up to the finest of wool at \$10.50. All priced one-third less than regular.

Fine Sateen Covered Comforters \$4.00

Big sizes filled with the best of soft white cotton and covered with strong sateen in pretty patterns. We carried two cases over from last year and at \$4.00 they are priced less than the materials from last year.

Men's Fleeced Union Suits at \$1.50

Last year's stock—only 3 dozen left—\$2.00 values at this year's price. Also some wool 2-piece underwear and union suits at last year's prices.

Men's Celebrated "Barnyard" Work Shoes

\$5.00

One of the best work shoes made. Advertised in all the leading Farm Journals. We can sell them at the old standard price of \$5.00 because we carried them from last year.

We also have some good dress shoes on staple wide toe lasts at old prices. Overshoes in one and four buckle, both cloth top and all rubber—the celebrated Beacon Falls Brand.

Fleischers Yarn For Army Knitting \$1.10

We still have a moderate supply of this fine all wool yarn in Khaki and Grey. The boy will appreciate a new sweater for Christmas—especially if it is made of Fleischers.

Remnants Remnants Remnants

Just now the remnant counter is piled high with short lengths of outings, percales, ginghams, calicoes, dress goods, toweling, etc., etc. You can get the materials for night gowns, aprons, waists, girls' dresses, etc., at a good saving from this remnant table.

Chace & Sanburn's Splendid Coffees at

the Old Prices!

No advance yet because we had contracts placed for some shipments yet to come. Five grades to choose from at 25 to 45 cents and everyone the best coffee to be had at the price. Serve some this splendid coffee for Thanksgiving.

Ahern's

the inspiring lesson and heart to heart talks, plans were made for a number of parlor meetings to be held in the various homes throughout the week to be addressed by Emil Sywulka, a most interesting and forceful Slav missionary to Africa, soon to return to that needy field with a burning message of redeeming love. A union meeting at the Baptist church on Wednesday evening was also decided upon and provided a very interesting occasion. Mr. Sywulka will give his closing address Friday afternoon at Mrs. W. S. Brown's and Friday evening at Mrs. E. B. Young's. Everybody cordially invited. Mrs. Carlos Martin will be hostess next week.

Read the advertisements.

For Sheep Lined Coats, short or long, we have the best money can buy.

Big line sweaters, mackinaws, leather vests, and fur caps.

Get your overcoats or fur coats now.

The time to buy wool shirts or underwear is before you catch cold.

Fred L. Blair Wayne's Leading Clothier

NEW UNIFORMS COME The S. A. T. C. boys are taking delight in the arrival of their uniforms. These, together with the guns which they have had for some time, give a

75c Thanksgiving Dinner 75c

...Gem Cafe...

SOUP

Consomme Royal

Stuffed Olives

Michigan Celery

MEATS

Baked Young Turkey with Sage Dressing

Cranberry Sauce

Prime Sirloin of Beef au jus

Bolled Premium Ham, Yankee Sauce

English Walnut Bread

VEGETABLES

Mashed Potatoes

Steamed Sweet Potatoes

Cabbage Salad

French Peas

Light Rolls

Home-made Bread

DESSERT

Green Apple Pie a la Mode

American Cheese

Tea

Coffee

Milk

Eat at The Gem Cafe

Phone Your Order to Save Waste

JOHN MEISTER, Proprietor

Stockman, Keystone and Appleton Shellers

Two-hole; Self and Force Feed

Anyone of these shellers is just the kind you want, Mr. Farmer, to use with that small engine. One of these shellers will be found very convenient for small jobs, which are some distance apart. Just the thing for home use. Our prices will appeal.

Made With Right Angle Belt Attachment and Swival Cob Stacker

Capacity 100-125 bushels per hour. These machines are fitted with practically the same self and force feeding devices as are found on the larger two, four, six and eight-hole machines which have given world wide satisfaction. A perfect chain elevator which may be of suitable length for either bag or wagon box delivery, as the buyer prefers, will be found on each machine. Also a short chain cob-stacker and a convenient jack gearing for taking motion direct from the power and bringing it up to the rate required on the shelling wheels will be found.

All Stockman, Keystone and Appleton shellers are equipped with clutch levers for throwing the feeder in and out of gear. This gives the operator instant and perfect control of the machine.

We guarantee you a lively little machine if you purchase one of these shellers. Come in and let us show you.

Kay & Bichel, Implement Dealers

PHONE ASH 3081

WAYNE, NEBRASKA

THE BELGIUM BABIES APPEAL FOR CARE

A move is under way, and a date will be set soon for action, when the good people of this vicinity are to be asked to contribute for the care of many babies in Belgium. Mrs. C. A. Chace has been asked to lead this work in Wayne and vicinity, and she has appointed the following to aid, asks the hearty co-operation of the ladies of the different societies and clubs she has wisely asked to aid her in the work.

Mrs. Clyde Oman has been named as secretary, and Mrs. F. S. Berry is treasurer, and that makes both ladies representatives at large. The following captains have been selected, one from each club, they to name their assistants:

Woman's club, Mrs. C. W. Hiscox.
Monday club, Mrs. A. A. Welch.
Coterie, Mrs. Warren Shultheis.
Guild, Mrs. T. W. Moran.
Minerva club, Mrs. U. S. Cona.
P. N. G., Mrs. Henry Ley.
Acme club, Mrs. M. S. Davies.

U. D. club, Mrs. W. H. Morris.
Shakespeare, Miss Mary Mason.
D. A. R., Mrs. E. Kostomalsky.
Helping Hand, Mrs. Arthur Halladay.
Rural Home, Mrs. Clarence Corbit.
Pleasant Valley, Mrs. Elmer Noakes.
Central Circle, Mrs. Geo. McEachen.
Mrs. Chace also hands us the following appeal, on which there appears no credit, but the peculiar style of composition and the fact that Gene Huse of the Norfolk News is head of the committee for this district one may easily guess that it came from that gentleman:

WE CAME INTO THIS WORLD AND INTO THIS LAND TORN BY STRUGGLE AND STRIFE OF WAR WITHOUT OUR CONSENT. OUR FATHERS HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM US, MANY OF THEM HAVE NEVER SEEN US—MANY OF THEM NEVER WILL—OUR MOTHERS HAVE BEEN TORMENTED AND ABUSED AND RAVISHED; AND THAT BLESSED WORD—"MOTHER"

HAS BEEN MADE ALMOST UNSPEAKABLE. OUR HOMES HAVE BEEN DEMOLISHED, OUR SCHOOLS ARE GONE, WE KNOW NOTHING OF THE PEACE AND SAFETY THAT YOU LIVE IN. MANY OF US LIVE IN CAVES, UNDERGROUND, THE REST OF US EXIST IN HOLES, OUR LIVES ARE WORTH NOTHING TO THE HUN. WE HAVE BEEN SHAMEFULLY ABUSED, MANY OF US HAVE BEEN HURT, MANY OF US ARE CRIPPLES. MANY OF US WILL NEVER KNOW OUR RIGHT NAMES—MANY OF US WILL NOT WANT TO KNOW THEM. MANY OF US ARE WEARING YOUR OLD CLOTHES, MANY OF US ARE HUNGRY, MANY OF US HAVE BEEN FED AND OWE OUR VERY LIVES

TO YOUR GENEROSITY, THE GREAT GOODNESS OF YOU AND YOUR GOVERNMENT. WE ARE NOT CLAIMING THAT YOU ARE UNDER AN OBLIGATION TO US. PEOPLE IN YOUR OWN COUNTRY SAY, AND NO DOUBT SPEAK THE TRUTH WHEN THEY SAY THAT WE GAVE OUR FATHERS AND OUR MOTHERS AND OUR ALL TO SAVE THE WORLD AND MAKE IT POSSIBLE THAT YOU MIGHT GO DOWN TO BREAKFAST EACH MORNING WITH YOUR OWN BABIES AND GO FORTH FOR THE DAY IN A PURE, FRESH AIR, UNDER THE SUNSHINE OF FREEDOM. MANY SAY THAT WE HAVE BEEN CRUCIFIED TO SAVE THE WORLD. EVEN AS HE WAS CRUCIFIED.

WE ARE THE BABIES OF BELGIUM.

KAISER BILL'S SURRENDER
Kaiser Bill went up the hill, To make his full surrender. Kaiser Bill was awful mad. His army was so slender.

Kaiser Bill was in the trench. Feasting on his dinner. He cursed the dear old U. S. A., Oh, he's an awful sinner.

The yanks were on the battle field. A starting up the tanks. Although our boys are very tired They spoiled the German ranks.

Now the Germans cannot win, They just had to surrender. So now we've won the victory. We were the French defender. Composed by Vera Veletta Sylvanus, age 10, Wayne, Nebraska

Good Farm For Sale
One hundred sixty acres, well improved, six miles southwest of Wayne, in section 12, township 25, range 3. For price and terms write to Fred Van Norman, Dundee, Minnesota, box 16, route 1.—Adv-46-tf
Advertise it in the Democrat.

THREE MEN AND THE VISION THEY SAW

(Bruce Barton in Duluth Herald)
In a certain city dwell three men. And by accident of birth one of them is a Catholic and one is a Protestant and one is a Jew.
For thirty years they have engaged in business side by side, and the Catholic has not dealt with the Protestant; and the Catholic and Protestant have had no dealings with the Jew.
"What is he to me?" each man has said. "He is not of my faith; I will avoid him."
So for thirty years they have dwelt together, strangers in a friendly world.

Then came the shadow of a fearful war. And out of those three homes three boys went forth alone. Three fathers waited heart-worn for the letters from over there.
"There are Soldiers of Friendliness over here," the boys wrote, home. "They bring us chocolate and motion pictures, and baseball, and good lectures; and the memory of mother and of God."
"Help those friendly agencies when you have the chance," each boy wrote home.

So it happened that the three fathers found themselves working shoulder to shoulder in a great campaign for funds.
Not as a Catholic and a Protestant and a Jew—but as good citizens united in a common cause.

And as they worked they came to know each other, and they were ashamed that for so many years they had been strangers side by side.
"Surely this is one of the compensations of war," they said, "that in our deeper love for our boys we have learned a new respect for one another."
So a new spirit was born into that city. As though in its heart it had awakened a new spirit of the love of God and mankind.

BULLS FOR SALE
Sons of Britton-Goods-339752, the only living son of Most Famous Short-horn-Imp. Choice Goods-126802, the kind that will pay for themselves on common cattle. Most of them are good enough to head pure blood herds, the blood sought by the best breeders. Bred and owned by John S. Lewis & Son. Can spare a few females. John S. Lewis & Son, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv. 28tf
Read the advertisements.

NOT REVENGE, BUT JUSTICE

Senator Lodge wisely warns the people against a possible campaign of propaganda to excite undue sympathy for the defeated Huns. Signs of such efforts are already to be noted, just as we have been accustomed to hear of endeavors to defeat justice through mistaken mercy to notorious criminals. This form of hysteria is common enough in America, and none need be surprised if it breaks out on behalf of the offending and beaten foe. Our people are not seeking revenge; the provocation has been strong; and indignation still runs high against the meretricious crew that brought so much of horror and misery into the world, but they will be

dealt with on a basis of righteous justice. Our generosity will not permit Germany to starve, but others having prior claim on our bounty must be looked after. The London Chronicle well states the case when it says "cargoes of food, criminally sunk, cannot be raised, even to feed Germany." Magnanimity towards the conquered is commendable, but justice to all demands that it be impartially measured.
For Sale—Single and Rosecomb Brown Leghorn roosters, \$1.25 each, if taken at once. Mrs. J. A. Heeren, Carroll, Neb., phone 8 on 14.—Adv 45-2

Public

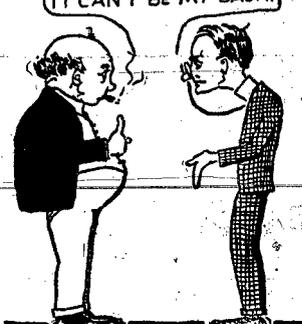
Poverty is A Crime!

"The Crime of Poverty"
It has since become a classic and has touched the spark of ambition in the hearts of thousands of men and inspired them to better things.
You can get a copy of this gripping lecture, well printed in a neat, cloth-bound book, and THE PUBLIC, A Journal of Democracy, for 12 weeks for only 65 cents. Let THE PUBLIC be your interpreter, as it is for many of the great liberal thinkers of the day: Brand White-lock, U. S. Minister to Belgium; Wm. C. Colver, Federal Trade Commissioner; Ray Standard Baker, and hundreds of others.
Frank P. Walsh, Joint-Chairman of the National War Labor Board says:
Every citizen in America should be a subscriber to THE PUBLIC. All lovers of justice are striving toward the same end. THE PUBLIC points the way.
Write your name and address clearly on the margin, attach 65 cents, stamps or money order, and with the first number of THE PUBLIC we will send you a cloth-bound and handsomely printed copy of "The Crime of Poverty."

THE PUBLIC

122 E. 37th St., New York City

(IT CAN'T BE MY BACK!)



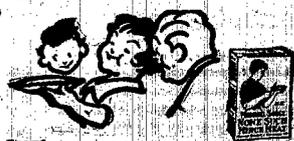
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Give Chiropractic a Trial

If you have been consulting Medical Doctors for years and have experienced no good results don't expect that CHIROPRACTIC will do wonders for you immediately. Rome was not built in a day. The effect of many years of drug taking cannot be dispelled by a single adjustment. Trouble of long standing calls for more than a few days of Adjustments in order to restore your Health. All we ask is a fair trial and we are sure that you will be benefited greatly. See your Chiropractor at Once. Consultation and Spinal Analysis Free.

LEWIS & LEWIS

Chiropractors



Thanksgiving Day and All Other Days
Call for real Mince Pies
"Like Mother Used to Make"

NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT
No Added Sugar Needed

In All the World No Pie Like Mince

War Time Recipe Book Free
Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N.Y.

OUR WAR SUPPLY OF MEAT

Herbert Hoover pays a deserved compliment to American live stock producers for their response to his appeal when the war broke out for increased production of meats to meet an emergency in which the United States has been required to feed the armies and civilian population of the allies. Export statistics show how adequately that emergency has been met. Without American beef and pork it is doubtful if the war would have been won.

For eighteen years past the International Live Stock Exposition has done the lion's share of the task of maintaining this production. Its stimulus has resulted in steady improvement of the herds and flocks of the country, has been responsible for an infusion of new blood by importations from the best herds of Europe, without which the domestic industry would not have been equal to its present performance.

Chicago, as the logical center of the live stock business, has also done its part. It is about to cap the climax of a phenomenal season by presenting to the public the greatest display of live stock ever gathered within the precincts of a showyard. In all the world, all down through the ages, not excluding Noah's assemblage of animal life on the ark, has the 1918 spectacle at Chicago been attempted.

War has been a period of strenuous effort for the American live stock grower. He has taxed ocean-carrying capacity with his product and is prepared to feed and restock Europe during the period of rehabilitation. What he is doing will be demonstrated at the International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago the first week of December.

BRAKEMEN RELEASED IN "ALCOHOL" CASE

L. T. Moran and Samuel Helvig, Union Pacific brakemen charged with having attempted to steal alcohol from a government tank-car on the Union Pacific at Mercer six months ago resulting in an explosion which destroyed that and two other cars and severely burned the defendants, were found not guilty by a jury in federal court.

The brakemen proved to the satisfaction of the jury that they were merely attempting to stop a leak in the alcohol car when the fumes were ignited by their lanterns.

The men were released Friday.—World-Herald.

Wanted—Double-Standard Polled Durham bull, not less than 12 months old. John A. Heeron, Carroll, Neb. Phone 212, Carroll.—Adv-43tf

SCIENCE AND THE INFLUENZA

(St. Louis Post Dispatch)
Science has now had the Spanish influenza under close observation for two months and under a more cursory observation for a longer period. Among the conclusions drawn relative to the disease and means of combating it, none have greater putative value and significance than those of Dr. Royal S. Copeland who, as health officer of New York City, has had the opportunity of studying its prevalence among the largest population in the country.

A highly interesting summary of Dr. Copeland's experience is that contact in the home has a far greater responsibility for the spread of the disease than any other agency or circumstance found to contribute to its prevalence. In an article in the New York Medical Journal Dr. Copeland says:

It is worthy of note that cities which impose the most rigid orders for closing theaters, schools, churches and other public assemblies failed to experience any marked reduction in the prevalence of the disease, except in one or two instances where the closing order went into effect about the time when the disease was related to any activity of the health departments of those cities.

Dr. Copeland says his policy of refusing to close schools and theaters, though insisting on their maintenance in good sanitary condition, is endorsed by such authorities as Dr. Milton J. Rosenau of Massachusetts, Dr. W. H. Welch of the Rockefeller Institute and president of the Maryland health board and Dr. Victor C. Vaughan of Michigan University.

Sufficient time certainly has elapsed for comparisons on the effectiveness of different methods of combating the disease. American cities are entitled to the protection of the very latest, most up-to-date measures. To be bedeviled with the application of old, back-number, exploded theories while the disease shows no appreciable diminution will cause ill-feeling and loss of confidence in those responsible for them.

HOOVERIZING TIME, NERVES AND MONEY

Everyone is Hooverizing, so why not Hooverize in school on paper? At the beginning of the year each pupil brings a tablet. I collect them all and keep them in the cupboard. This paper is passed out to the class as needed, that is, one tablet is used until it is gone. I cut the sheets into convenient sizes, halves and even quarters being used for our spelling words. Some child passes them quietly in less time than it would take each child to get his tablet out of his desk and with much less noise and confusion, let alone that nerve-racking tearing out, which each sheet must have. I find this plan both time-saving and money-saving, since our first tablets usually last for three or four months. How many of your children get along with one tablet for that time? Not many.

How many teachers are troubled with chalk being knocked off the ledge, stepped on and tracked on the floor? I do away with this now, for I keep all the chalk in a box on a corner desk where it is convenient for each child to get his piece in passing to the board. When we are through our work each one drops his piece into the box on his way to his seat.—Sophia L. Chmel, South Dakota.

CHRISTMAS PHOTOS

Now is the time to have them made.
We are short of help so come in early, and give us time to get them finished.
Photographs are being used now every year for presents. C. M. Craven.—Adv-tf

POWERS REQUIRED BY WAR

Quality of Self-Reliance the First Requisite of the Really Great Commander.

War is wont to be associated with the physical rather than the intellectual or moral qualities, says Col. Theo. A. Dodge in the Forum. The idea of youth and strength and ardor is coupled with the military profession. Alexander at the Granicus, Scipio at Zama, Napoleon in '06, McClellan in '62, represent to the popular fancy the typical soldier. But war, from the standpoint of the captain, is primarily an intellectual process. The successful conduct of a campaign requires, first, exceptional mental powers; next, moral qualities of a high order; and last, a physique to withstand the drain of unremitting mental and nervous tension. The gladiatorial courage which prompted the little Roman legionary to close in upon the burly Teuton with the sword, or the prize-fighting pluck which carried the guards through the day at Waterloo, are not as essential to the captain as the moral force which on the broad strategic field helps him to push his own scheme home despite the threatening maneuvers of his opponent, which on the narrower field of battle enables him to risk the lives of thousands of his men upon the result of a calculation, or to watch with equipoise the compromising movements of his adversary, or to hold back his battalions for the supreme moment, are not as essential as that self-reliance which prompts him to great undertakings and sustains him through their performance.

FIRE ENGINES OF ALL SORTS

First Were Primitive Indeed Compared With the Splendid Ones in Use Today.

The first fire engine seen in America was received at Boston in 1879. It was made in England, and was of the type called "hand squirts." The instrument required the labor of three men, one on each side to hold the machine steady and to direct the nozzle, while the third man worked the plunger.

This contrivance was not much of an improvement over the "siphons used in conflagrations," described by Hero of Alexandria in his work on pneumatics, written about 150 B. C. At the close of the seventeenth century a slight advance was made in Newham's improved engine, patented in England, which consisted of a strong cistern of oak, mounted on wheels, and a suction pipe of leather. Steam fire engines had their beginning in England in 1830, when Braithwaite built an engine of six horsepower, weighing 5,000 pounds. Though its performances were highly spoken of, this attempt to apply steam to fire engines cannot be said to have been successful, owing to its great weight. A. B. Latta of Cincinnati built an engine that was a vast improvement over its predecessors, and it was in the Ohio city, in 1863, that the steam fire engine first definitely supplanted the old style of fire-fighting apparatus.

Statues of Great Men.

The fashion of placing statues of popular heroes in parks and squares has prevailed for a long time, and is apparently not losing any of the popular favor, says the Ave Maria. It would not be so prevalent, however, if Rossetti's plan were carried out.

The great Italian composer was waited on one day by a delegation who informed him that a statue of himself was to be erected in white marble, and that it would adorn the public square of his natal city. The artist inquired how much the statue would cost.

"Twelve thousand francs," was the reply.
"Well," said Rossetti, "give me that sum, and on state occasions I'll go and stand on the pedestal myself, so that instead of a mere copy you'll have the original."

Commercial Morals Low in Japan.

China, for long centuries a highly developed nation, has an elaborate code of commercial ethics. Japan, on the other hand, which is a nation comparatively new to civilization, is not so scrupulous, says a writer in System. He continues:
"In Japan they say a contract is never a settled thing, whereas in China it is absolutely binding. The Japanese admit they have no traditions in trade, and the average Japanese merchant is firmly convinced that if he orders goods today, and the market declines before they arrive, he does perfectly right to refuse them. Banks in Japan recognize this trait in Japanese character. There is no such thing as lending money to a man on his personal note."

Power of the Old Song.

Consider the old song. Immediately all the things that make up the present existence fade into dim obscurity and for a while, for the duration of the melody at least, we live in glory of the song and its association. One thing has remained the same and that is the song. The years have made no change in the beauty or the meaning of that. In the face of the constant change and activities which mean man's existence and the world's progress, the song has remained the same.
With the keen insight of human nature, authors have been appreciative of the power of the haunting melody, and have made it the theme of their work.

If You Owned the Telephone Company?

Suppose you bought the telephone company today, how would you run it?

How would you decide what the standards of service should be, what rates to charge and what wages to pay, and how much money to lay aside for rebuilding the plant as parts of it wear out?

You would, no doubt, try to give the best service you could under existing war-time conditions.

You would want to charge enough for service to pay your employees fair wages, to keep the property in good repair and earn as much on your money as you would receive if it were invested in any other business involving equal risk.

In these times of high prices and scarcity of labor and materials, and in the face of other war-time conditions, don't you think you would have "some job" on your hands?

When you feel provoked if there are occasional defects in the telephone service or feel that our policies or practices are wrong, we'll appreciate it if you will tell us about it and let us talk things over.



NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY

Save Food
Buy War Service Stamps
and Liberty Bonds

WAR SAVINGS TO CONTINUE

The state director of war savings has been advised that the secretary of the treasury has determined upon the issuance of a new series of war-savings certificates and stamps to be placed on sale early in 1919 and to be known as the series of 1919. The new series will have a maturity date of January 1, 1924, and in practically all respects will be issued on the same terms and in the same manner as the present series of 1918.

A new \$5 war-saving stamp, blue in color, bearing the head of Benjamin Franklin, the apostle of saving, and a former postmaster general, is in preparation. The new stamps will be placed on sale early in 1919.

The same thrift stamps and thrift cards now in use will be continued in 1919 and will be exchangeable into new series of 1919 war-savings stamps payable January 1, 1924, in the same way as the exchange has been made during this year in the series of 1918 war-savings stamps.

Because of chaotic conditions in Europe, the armies must be maintained at full strength for many months, and, in addition, enormous expenditures will be necessary for years in connection with readjustment and reconstruction work. The treasury department feels confident that every individual in the country will continue to give loyal support to

the government by the purchase of war savings and thrift stamps throughout the coming year.

VOLUNTARY CONSERVATION MUST BE CONTINUED

Omaha, Nov. 20.—Following the signing of the armistice, food conservation will have to be continued at a very intensive point for a while, because of the unusual demands for food in the neutral and beaten countries.

The food administration's program will be outlined to the county food administrators of Nebraska at a meeting Thursday, November 21, in the Hotel Fontenelle, Omaha. Gordon W. Wattles, federal food administrator, has called the meeting to outline the plans of the food control, as it will exist from now on.

One of the big features of the meeting will be the outline of the plans for the big conservation drive the first week in December. At this time the new conservation message will be given to the citizens of Nebraska. "We must make our plans to continue conservation" says the food administrator. "This is the critical time if we are to preserve what we have won. There may be changes in the plans of conservation and other foods may be included in the conservation,

but the demands and volume will be greater than ever before."

ORDER OF HEARING ON PETITION FOR APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR

In the County Court of Wayne county, Nebraska, State of Nebraska, county of Wayne, ss.

To all persons interested in the estate of Nick Hansen, deceased:—On reading the petition of Camilla J. Hansen praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Rollie W. Ley as administrator. It is hereby ordered that you, and all persons interested in said matter, may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 29th day of November, A. D. 1918, at 2 o'clock p. m., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted, and that notice of the pendency of said petition and that the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this Order in the Nebraska Democrat a weekly newspaper printed in said county three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.

Witness my hand, and seal of said court, this 12th day of November, A. D. 1918.
JAS. E. BRITAIN,
County Judge.

Harness, Fly Nets, and everything in the saddlery line. Repairing to suit. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on John S. Lewis, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv. 28tf.

The War is Over!

Building Restrictions Removed

Under \$10,000.00

Start that long needed, long delayed building now.

We Have The Lumber

So call in and get our figures on a bill for that barn, crib, granary or garage. No longer cause for delay. Get busy, the use of the building pays its way.

STORM WINDOWS AND DOORS applied now will save their price in coal this winter. Conserve coal, but purchase what you need of

C. A. Chace & Co.

Phone-148, Wayne

Don't Hesitate To Command Our Services

If at any time you feel the need of the service this bank offers to its friends and customers—don't hesitate to command. At all times it is our desire to show a friendly interest in your welfare. Feel free to consult us at all times.

You will find us in all respects.

A BANK OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

State Bank of Wayne

HENRY LEY, President
C. A. CHACE, Vice President

ROLLIE W. LEY, Cashier
H. LUNDBERG, Ass't Cashier.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Wm. Kapper went to Winside Tuesday for a few days' visit with friends.

Miss Florence York was called to Wakefield Tuesday by the illness of her sister.

Mrs. Frank Strahan went to Sioux City Saturday to visit with friends over Sunday.

Flour at right price at Hurstad's, \$2.85 cash price; \$3 where credit is extended.—Adv

Mrs. Wm. Peterson and daughter, Miss Anna, of Winside, were Wayne visitors Friday.

Mrs. J. C. Forbes went to Sioux City Saturday to spend Sunday with her daughter, Miss Marguerite.

Wanted—Cream, eggs and poultry at the Hanford Cream Station, Phone 59 for prices.—Ed Sellers.—Adv

W. M. Orr went to Omaha Wednesday morning on a buying trip, and to look after other business matters.

Alvin G. Wert went to the Omaha market the first of the week with a car of fat cattle from his farm southwest of Wayne.

We will sell some household goods on street near city hall, Saturday, November 23, at 2:30 p. m.—F. J. Jordan, I. W. Alter.

Mrs. Wm. Mossman, who has been visiting in the W. S. Elder home, near Carroll, left for her home at Gordon Wednesday morning.

Miss Amy Culbertson, who has been the guest of Miss Sara Henry, at the Normal, returned to her home at Dakota City Saturday.

Miss Freda Boetger, who has been here the past week visiting her sister, Mrs. Harry Puls, left for Bloomfield Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Pond, who has been here the past week visiting with old friends left Wednesday evening for her home at Powell, Wyoming.

The Wayne Bakery has installed a new cornpopper, and solicits a share of your popcorn trade, guaranteeing good goods.—Adv

Wednesday Mrs. Lydia Dixon, who has been here for some time visiting her daughters, Mrs. Fred Bahr and Mrs. Grace Keyser, went to Omaha to visit a daughter, Mrs. E. Y. Groupe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ferguson leave today to spend the winter at Long Beach, California. They have been sliding out of a Nebraska winter for several seasons now, and begin to feel equally at home at either end of the road.

Already Governor-Elect McKelvie is figuring on trimming expenses by doing away with useless commissions and boards now on the state's payroll. It's the biennial promise which we have heard for time immemorial. Had every governor done what he thought was an easy task until he actually got on the job we would now be getting along with but the one executive officer—and he, probably on half pay. What Mac means is that he will do away with a number of boards and commissions on which democrats are drawing the pay. Other boards and commissions will be created by which republicans will be the beneficiaries.—Battle Creek Enterprise.

When you come to the white board and black sign on the tree, that's the place to have dry cleaning done. All manner of clothing cleaned.—Adv

Sell your poultry, eggs and cream to Fortner.—Adv

Mrs. J. F. Jeffries is closing out children's union suits at half price.—Adv

Wm. Dammeyer was an Omaha visitor Wednesday, returning this morning.

A popcorn machine in town—at Wayne Bakery—newest, latest and best try a sack.—Adv

Will Beutow and his son, W. L. Beutow are at Omaha today, going down Wednesday evening.

Some weeks ago E. Samuelson of the Wayne Bakery ordered and received a splendid corn pepper and peanut roaster, and he now has it in working order at his place of business.

Let Truman do it—do what? Clean your overcoat, suit, dress, or any garment for men, women and children. Proper dry cleaning and pressing makes 'em look like new. Wayne Cleaning and Dye Works.—Adv

The Central Meat Market can and will make your Thanksgiving dinner table look like something to be truly thankful for with their splendid meats. Order early.—66 is the phone.—Adv

Since October 1 the four sugar factories in Nebraska have been making an average of 10,000 sacks of sugar every twenty-four hours, each sack containing 100 pounds net. The sugar campaign will cover a period of 120 days, maybe 130 or 135. This means a production of more than 1,200,000 sacks of sugar. This amount of sugar would load 2,000 freight cars, each holding 60,000 pounds of sugar, making a train sixteen miles long.

See the beautiful line of skirts, dresses, waists, everything for ladies. Mrs. J. F. Jeffries Ready-to-Wear.—Adv

Miss Clara Heckert, who has been staying here for some time with her brother, T. B. Heckert, was called to Lexington Wednesday morning by word that her brother, Henry Heckert, is ill at that place. He had written that he was suffering from flu, but improving, and a little later came the appeal for help. Mr. Heckert has frequently visited here, and has numerous friends here who hope that he will get from the sister.

First and last Nebraska sent upwards of 51,000 men to the colors during the war just closed. This does not include a number of daring Nebraska boys who enlisted with the Canadian contingent or who really belong to Nebraska but were credited to other states. The records will bear out the statement that in proportion to population Nebraska sent more soldiers and sailors than any other state, just as Nebraska bought more bonds per capita, more thrift stamps per capita and contributed more per capita to war activities than any other state.

Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mason the children and families gathered around the home fires and enjoyed a real family reunion. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Mason and son Donald of Meadow Grove, L. A. Mason and wife of Wakefield, J. S. Weaver and wife of Ashland, Ohio, and Miss Mary Mason of Wayne. The Masons have resided at Wayne for a great many years and the children have been raised and educated in the schools of Wayne and while it was a family reunion, it was also a reunion of old friends of which they have many.

Coats at a bargain at Mrs. J. F. Jeffries.—Adv

Mrs. A. C. Dean and Mrs. R. B. Judson were Sioux City passengers today.

We will sell some household goods on street near city hall, Saturday, November 23, at 2:30 p. m.—F. J. Jordan, I. W. Alter.

Phone 151, that's the Calumet, for a reservation for a place at their Thanksgiving dinner table—it will be easier than to cook it.—Adv

Why not reserve a place for yourself and mother and the children at the Calumet for Thanksgiving. All things will be right there that day.—Adv

J. H. Kemp went to Omaha this morning to attend the meeting of the county food administrators of the state, who are called in for new instructions.

Dave Surber is critically ill at his home southwest of Wayne, having suffered a stroke of paralysis a week ago. A brother from Inman was here to visit him last week.

Mrs. Geo. Roskopf was called to her old home at Denison, Iowa, last Saturday by the death of her father's brother, who was a victim of old age. She also visited her father, who is in feeble health at the old home.

Calf For Sale—Good young calf, enquiry of E. W. Davis, Wayne, phone 447.—Alvi-t-p

John R. Massie, who volunteered his services for navy work some time ago, and who was called and then recalled, received a call which took him to Chicago. He left Sunday morning, and reported at the Municipal Pier for training the following day.

Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris occurred the death of their little son, Arley Francis Harris. The little fellow was stricken with influenza, but a few days before his death and all medical skill proved of no avail. The parents accompanied the body to Appleton City, Missouri, where it will be laid to rest. The community extends its sympathy to the bereaved parents in this their time of sorrow.

Farmer, teamster—do you know that Fortner grinds feed—that two bushels of grain ground has a feeding value equal to three of the whole grain? Fortner grinds feed.—Adv

The Helping Hand society are going to send a box of cookies to the Orphan Home at Council Bluffs, and will pack them at the Racket Saturday afternoon. You may contribute if you wish. They will send some quilts and clothing and you may contribute of that too. This home has been hard hit these war times and days of high costs. Then they had 200 cases of the influenza, and of that number only two died, which is a record showing efficient care.

Fortner buys cream.—Adv

Popcorn, fresh popped at Wayne Bakery.—Adv

The war is truly over, John L. Soules arrived home today.

Ira Jones and Summer Sweet of Carroll, were Wayne visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. D. M. Porter of Carroll, spent Wednesday visiting home folks at in Wayne.

Mrs. Henry Trautwein and son, Edwin, of Winside, were Wayne visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Ida Clark of Sholes, spent Wednesday at Wayne on business for the Red Cross.

G. W. Yaryan of Carroll, was a Wayne visitor Wednesday, making arrangements to ship stock to Omaha.

Mrs. R. M. Meyer who has been visiting her son, R. M. Meyer and family, returned to her home at Beatrice today.

Mrs. Charles Beebe of Wakefield, who has been here a few days visiting her brothers and sister, returned home Wednesday evening.

If you have that hungry feeling visit the Calumet for your Thanksgiving turkey dinner. The meal and the price will be right.—Adv

Coffee in lots at old price—market is soaring. Quick action—sales are very active. Basket Store. We are sure doing some coffee business—and come to think it over, a 25-pound lot is the sensible way to buy coffee, anyway.—Adv

Word comes to us from Des Moines that Geo. H. Eickhoff has been transferred from Camp Dodge to Denver, where he is at present in the U. S. army hospital, but whether as a patient or an attendant the information does not disclose. He went from Wayne some months ago with one of the draft contingents.

My Kind Flour—the good old My Kind you used to buy. The flour that never falls—now on sale at the Basket Store.—Adv

Dr. J. B. Hungate an acting assistant surgeon of the U. S. P. H. S., was here this morning, after spending a month at Bloomfield, where he was sent by the government to aid in checking the influenza which was so serious there. He tells that it is on the wane there, but two new cases being reported the past week, and about forty cases yet ill. Twenty-six deaths were reported from this disease at Bloomfield. The figures show that it caused more deaths than did German bullets to Americans.

Special discount on American tires. Ford sizes next ten days. Fully guaranteed. Basket Store.—Adv

Harness, Fly Nets, and everything in the saddlery line. Repairing to suit. Satisfaction guaranteed. Call on John S. Lewis, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv. 281f.

Buy your flour and feed from Fortner—he has it.—Adv

Mrs. H. A. Suhr went to Sioux City today for a short visit.

Everything to Eat	ORR & ORR CO. The Store Ahead Phone 247	Butterick Patterns
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Bargains? They're Gifts!!

This Entire Line of Winter Suits and Coats Marked Down to Exceedingly Low Prices

Suits in the seasons best that emphasize every latest feature in weaves, coloring, and ultra tailoring. Every garment is lined and interlined and guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction. These garments that were originally priced at \$40.00 to \$75.00 are now on sale at a price ranging from \$29.00 to \$58.00; a saving from \$10.00 to \$20.00 on a suit.

Coats Both plush and cloth all of them are priced to go. Plush coats with fur collars and cuff also plain plush coats that will render any amount of good service. Coats that have the happy combination of warmth and style combined. Originally priced from \$22.50 to \$50.00 now on sale at \$17.75 to \$40.00. A saving of \$5.00 to \$15.00 on every garment. Cloth coats in all the latest cuts, colors and tones that were originally priced from \$30.00 to \$75.00, now on sale at \$20.00 to \$60.00; a saving of \$10.00 to \$20.00 on each garment.

<p>Ladies' Kid and Cape GLOVES</p> <p>Ladies' kid and cape gloves, silk lined and unlined. We consider ourselves fortunate in being able to show a good, strong line of these gloves, in all colors. We are also showing a strong line of men's cape gloves, lined and unlined as well as fabric gloves.</p>	<p>Remarkable Sale of SILKS</p> <p>For one week only beginning Friday, November 22, we will offer our complete line of striped and plaid silks that originally sold for \$2.00 to \$2.25 at</p> <p>\$1.69 a Yard</p> <p>You will find in this group a remarkable variety colors and shades.</p>	<p>Special Sale of Khaki Blankets</p> <p>Cotton blankets 66 inches by 84 inches at</p> <p>\$4.85</p> <p>See our complete line of cotton, wool and sub-wool blankets.</p>
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Thanksgiving Dinner

\$1.00 Plate

...Boyd Hotel...

<p>SOUP</p> <p>Oyster Cocktail Celery Hearts</p> <p>MEATS</p> <p>Sirloin of Beef au jus Roast Young Turkey, Cranberry Sauce Domestic Duck, Apple Dressing</p> <p>VEGETABLES</p> <p>Mashed Potatoes Cauliflower in Cream Asparagus Tips with Drawn Butter Head Lettuce, French Dressing</p> <p>DESSERT</p> <p>Apple Pie English Plum Pudding with Hard Sauce Tutti-Fruiti Ice Cream, Assorted Cake</p>	<p>Consomme a la Royal Salted Almonds Queen Olives</p> <p>CREAM PUFFS</p> <p>VEGETABLES</p> <p>Steamed Potatoes Candied Sweet Potatoes Head Lettuce, French Dressing</p> <p>DESSERT</p> <p>Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie Tutti-Fruiti Ice Cream, Assorted Cake</p>
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Parker House Rolls

Please make table reservations November 27

The Coffee Bins of Europe Are Empty

Many cargoes of coffee are on the way to European ports since the signing of the armistice. This abnormal demand is causing coffee to advance every day (see daily markets.) The Basket Store contracted for 3,000 pounds to be delivered by December 1st. This coffee is two well established blends which this store offers at the old price in 25-pound lots.

35 cent Ideal Blend, 25-pound Bags, per pound.....	28c
40 cent Bogata Blend, 25-pound Drums, per pound.....	33c

This is an opportunity for quick action. Don't wait until our supply is exhausted and then complain because coffee is high. There is no better investment at this time than a year's supply of coffee. This is an exclusive service offered by this store—every pound sold is supported by our money back guarantee.

Fancy Delicious Apples

100 Boxes, 50c off

We have a good supply of Delicious box apples on which we are reducing the price to make room for a car load of Washington box Winesaps soon to arrive. Nothing equals the Delicious apple for eating quality. Jonathans are practically off the market and Delicious really is the only first class eating obtainable. We have 100 boxes to dispose of at the reduced price. Apples are always cheaper than doctor bills—Phone No. 2.

American Auto Tires

5 per cent Off Ten Days

A whole week has gone by and this store has sold but 1 set of tires. This is very unusual and its evident a lot of auto owners do not thoroughly understand the American Rubber Co. have the largest output of any factory in the business making non-advertised tires. That they make tires for the purpose intended—Service. And back up their product with a mileage guarantee that means just what it implies. The thousands of dollars they could spend for national advertising is given to the fellows who buy their products in way of a divided profit—and here it is make your own comparison.

3x30, \$13.50, Less 5 per cent discount, net price.....	\$12.83
3½x30, \$18.25, Less 5 per cent discount, net price.....	\$17.34

Our tire sales have been enormous this season. American tires are mounted on cars rolling in every direction, encountering all kinds of roads and not one tire has yet been returned as defective. That's some record. American tires are not made by a trust; if they were you would be paying 25 per cent more. You no doubt will drive a car for years to come—it's to your interest to investigate American heavy car-type tires. Learn the merits, make comparisons and mileage tests. The mileage guarantee protects you and the money you save rests just as easy in your pocket as it does with a trust manufacturer.

The Basket Store

FARMERS!

I want to buy your
Cream, Eggs, Poultry
and pay you the top of the market

I have for sale the famous
Avalon Farms Hog Tons
which nearly double the food value
of their grain ration
A 60-day treatment furnished, and
no pay unless you are satisfied.
Is that fair?

The Fairmont Cream Station

Phone 272, Wayne
WM. C. THIES, Local Agent

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Your government still needs money and is expecting the sale of War Savings Stamps to bring in a share of it. There are over two million men in France who will stay there until definite peace conditions are established. This cannot be accomplished overnight. Considerable time must elapse before our men will be released and brought home. These men must be supplied with all living essentials as they were during the period of actual warfare. It takes money to do this.

In years past both in homes and in offices, Christmas gifts have been given in the form of money. What is a better way, in order to supply the necessary funds to our government for the support of our armies, instead of giving actual cash, to give Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps? In doing this two things are accomplished. First, a very acceptable gift is given, which is as good as cash. Second, your government is supplied with funds now needed.

To make it a more attractive gift the Democrat has a fine line of Christmas cards with appropriate designs on them for your inspection and envelopes, in which stamps can be placed. The treasury department feels confident that this suggestion will meet with the same approval and support, as have its other suggestions in regard to the sale of War Savings Stamps.

HOW IT STARTED

We dare say you've noticed already the new style in hairdressing in vogue among the girls of Carroll, how they comb down over their ears to hide them from all humanity. Struck you possibly as a pretty good substitute for earbats, and yet if you have observed closely you've also noticed that the style started in warm weather, and at a time when everybody was struggling for air.

Possibly you'd be interested in knowing just how this freakish style started, so we're going to satisfy that curiosity through the statement of a prominent writer in an eastern woman's magazine. It seems that there was once a moving picture queen who had ears that stuck out like door-knobs. Also, in a moment of anger, a jealous husband bit a piece out of one of them. Did it leave her a broken-hearted wreck on the shoals of beauty? It did not. She forthwith did up her hair in a cute way that covered her ears completely from the critical gaze of the public. And lo, and behold, a new style was started, and today women whose shell-shaped ears are their only charm hide them just as securely as did the movie star whose husband bit a gap in an ear that never had any beauty attached to it.

That is the history of this new style and, like dozens and dozens of other styles it was originated for the sole purpose of covering up a physical imperfection.—Ex.

See the Democrat for sale bills.

WHAT WILL THE G. O. P. DO?

(W. A. White in Emporia Gazette)
The republican party should not consider Tuesday's result as a victory; it is merely an opportunity. It is not an indorsement but a protest and a chance to redeem itself. Any other attitude on the part of republican leadership will be fatal to the future of the party. At the election the two wings of the party united. But the prodigal son who came in did not sneak in the back door; he came in the front door with a brass band and now he wants the roast veal. His roast veal is a thorough-going progressive policy for the republican party.

There is just one republican leader who can develop that policy and that leader is Theodore Roosevelt. He may not enter the promised land of the presidency; that is really unimportant. But he is the only Moses who, for the next eighteen months, can formulate and put through a policy of progressive reconstruction. We are not going back to the old order. The railroads never will be what they were a year ago; labor will not be sold again in the open market; the society of nations never again will be a freebooter's paradise. Price-making of necessities like wheat, meat, fuel and cloth will never again be left to speculators on exchange. Life for the average man after this war will contain more than it held before of creature comfort, of civilized amenities.

But these things will not happen automatically. They will happen only if the republican party in majority in congress rises to an appreciation of its great duty. If it fails to appreciate its responsibility, then the democratic party will come into power for a generation as the liberal party of this nation.

That is the prospect before the republican party in its hour of triumph. It is a time not for rejoicing, but for prayer.

That from so able a man is William Allen White is an admission of the poverty in statesmanship to which the G. O. P. has sunk. To our mind they have plenty of men who should come far ahead of Roosevelt as leaders for the good of the people. Johnson of California, Kenyon of Iowa, LaFollett and many others if a progressive is to be in the saddle. If a conservative is to win harmony in the ranks, Taft, Root or Hughes are leaders. But to find the man who is big enough to lead both factions into the same camp is, a question. Teddy might drive them all into one camp, but we doubt that. They may raise up a Moses.

CHRISTMAS PHOTOS

Now is the time to have them made.

We are short of help so come in early, and give us time to get them finished.

Photographs are being used now every year for presents. C. M. Craven.—Adv-11

GOOD LAND BARGAINS

400-Acre Farm at \$150 Per
For sale a farm of 400 acres, eight miles from Randolph. Good soil, fair improvements, and easy terms. Feeling is believing. Write the owner for particulars. G. A. Hanssen, Randolph, Nebraska, or W. O. Hanssen of this place can tell you much about the place.—Adv-40-2

A good half-section, eight miles east of Bloomfield, Nebraska, well improved and favorable terms. Priced for quick sale at \$140 per acre.

Also 160 acres of land five miles west of Bloomfield, lays well and has house of 8-rooms, barn, hog and poultry houses, grove and fruit. Whole place may be cultivated, and it is priced to turn quick at \$100 the acre—but it won't stay long at that price. Terms most favorable. The name of owner, who wants to deal direct, may be had at Democrat office.—Adv-40-2

I have at bargain prices a section, a half section and a quarter section of land not far from Bismarck, North Dakota, more than worth the money for any one looking for a home. Geo. B. Wallace, Bismarck, N. D.—Adv

DIPLOMATIC STRATEGY

(From The Goldenrod)

A war student approached Professor Wiley with this question: "Will you please give me a good definition of those two words that seem so popular just at this time, diplomatic strategy?"

"Well, my boy," says the Professor, "in order that your infantile mind may grasp the full significance of those words, it will be necessary for me to tell you a true story.

"My neighbor Professor Lewis, has been laboring hard for several years to get a start of ever-bearing strawberries, but about the time he begins to look with pride on his prized patch, the neighbors' chickens come for miles to make his life miserable.

"The patient Professor has tried all sorts of schemes. First, he notified his neighbors that their chickens were scratching his precious prize to pieces, but each neighbor assured him that it must be the other neighbor's chickens as they never allowed theirs to bother anybody. He then tried to heap coals of fire on their heads, by picking his choicest berries and presenting them to all his chicken fancying friends. He even used his influence in politics by pledging his support to a candidate for council if he would, if elected, promise to use his influence to pass a drastic ordinance, making it a criminal offense to even set an incubator within the city limits.

"Time went by and the professor was suffering humiliation and defeat, when the following incident brought him new hope and happiness, and proved him to be a strategist second only to Von Hindenburg.

"One day, while I was promenading around my premises, a bevy of young pullets came running around the corner, and, reflecting over neighbor Lewis' grief, I picked up a clod and let drive at the bunch, and, as luck would have it, I hit a fine fat pullet on the head, and proceeded to patiently and platonically ring its neck. Now it happened that Professor Lewis was passing my place at the time, saw the incident and began to clap his hands, shout and patting me on the back in a very loving and brotherly manner, say, 'Wiley, you have inspired me with a happy thought. You let me take the chicken and I will go from house to house and ask them if it is one of theirs, and I will also explain, that you accidentally killed it. You see, Wiley it will have a wonderful effect.' This looked good to me and I consented to part with my chicken, to promote any cause that would alleviate the distressing condition of neighbor Lewis. He took the chicken and went from house to house as he agreed to do, but on his way back he met Rev. Cross, returning, I presume from some pastoral duty, and the Reverend remarked that chicken always looked good to him, whereupon Professor Lewis invited him in, dressed the chicken and ate it for dinner.

"Now, this man Lewis tells me that it was the only thing to do under the embarrassing circumstances. He also claims that the chicken was really his, because he had fed it ever since it was hatched. He declares he used all his influence to give Rev. Cross a good impression of me, and besides if I had eaten the chicken it would show my selfish motive in killing it and I would have been arrested for maliciously destroying my neighbor's property. Professor Lewis seems to think I owe him an incalculable debt of gratitude.

"Have I made the words Diplomatic Strategy plain to you, lad? It's a self inspired right to do foul play to an unsuspecting neighbor, and then expect him to praise you.

"But believe me, son, the next time I kill a chicken it will go straight to the pot."

—Contributed by War Student.

"THE WORLD AFIRE"

A fire like which never was before broke forth on earth and spread, in shape of cruel destructive war which was by nations fed.

A war-lord had his dream of greed. He woke and without conscience swayed Applied the torch which caused to bleed

Mankind; and then to God he prayed.

He prayed a self-conceited prayer; Then turning loose his lions Attacked on land, on sea, in air. Broke man-made laws and Zion's.

Over four long years the fire burned, But at last the war fiend stumbled, His fight lost, he forever spurned, His glory forever humbled. —JDY.

BULLS FOR SALE

Sons of Britton Goods 339752, the only living son of Most Famous Short-horn Imp. Choice Goods 136802, the kind that will pay for themselves on common cattle. Most of them are good enough to head pure blood herds, the blood sought by the best breeders. Bred and owned by John S. Lewis & Son. Can spare a few females. John S. Lewis & Son, Wayne, Nebraska.—Adv. 281f.

S. A. T. C.

(From The Goldenrod)

"Fall in!" Is it for drill or for mess? If you do not know you can easily tell by taking note of the speed with which the command is obeyed.

We hear the Kaiser has gone to Holland. We knew he was billed to "get in Dutch" when we first heard the facts of the war. Now he is "in Dutch" in more ways than one, "under dackshund is on der blink und der whole dod-soused Chermany ge-busted is." But "Chermany" need not fear all that "Bill" should because the victorious allies are sports, not iron heeled plunderers. They are nations who give the outlaw his just beating and then help him to his feet—a cleaner and wiser soul.

We do not know what is in store for the S. A. T. C. units. But if it is France, we went klick. Some of the boys have visions of the following orders: "Go out and fill up trench No. 81 and shell hole 999 and wind up wire entanglement 613 and when you get that done come back and clean up that pile of bricks that once was a town." We are young yet and a little sojourn to France where we might do some reconstruction work wouldn't hurt us and we could let some of the war-weary boys come marching home.

Seventy-five cots for the S. A. T. C. have arrived and most of the mattresses. These were "equipped" with a soldier last Wednesday evening. The first three squads of men have been given rooms in West Hall. The army cots with several W. S. N. cots are in the barracks. So the entire company is now bunking on the "hill." Now we have the various bugle calls and everything seems more truly military.

The S. A. T. C. band and its leader, Professor Coleman, deserve much praise for their speedy organization and practice. The townspeople have been handing out compliments to them quite frequently since the demonstration at the victory celebration. The entire company of S. A. T. C. boys received much favorable comment. Lieutenant Brooks and Lieutenant Gross seem to have made an impression on the boys.

The boys are all in good spirits over mess hall chow. It's good dope, in large quantities, and best of all army etiquette, so far, is rather informal and in easy reach of all.

Question—"We wonder if 'in cadence' (h) exercise were not invented by someone in the I. O. O. T. (Independent Order of Tailors)." Ask Private Blair,—he knows,—so do we.

It has been suggested that the boys all line up in squad formation when about to visit Terrace Hall. Sergeant "Report!" Corporals: "All present."

If you know of any items of interest, jokes or editorials regarding the S. A. T. C. or other branches of the school, give the same to some member of the Goldenrod staff. To make a successful school paper the co-operation of the entire school is required. The work of the editors is also alleviated in this way.

War aims is an interesting topic to all who are at all interested in the study of history and sociology. This course now has four instructors, Professors Lewis, Lackey and Cross and Dr. House. Each of these men has a broad view of the world and its history. With a slight effort on the part of the S. A. T. C. the student mind should not only be made broader and more comprehensive but better citizens should also result.

We have the following to say to the boys "over there"—"Boys, you did it. The glory is yours; the praises cannot be too highly given to you and your efforts. The great sacrifices which were yours to make have not been made in vain. We of the S. A. T. C. are looking forward to a chance to be of service but are not likely to do the same kind of service you have done, nor can we sacrifice as you have. To the brave boys who have gone "over the top" never to return, we owe all that history can sculpture. To the boys who will come home badly injured we owe great honor and consideration. To the remainder of those who some day will come triumphantly home we owe their just share of glory and the gratitude which comes from an appreciative people.

The progressives and standpatters of the republican party are now planning to go to the mat in the U. S. senate chamber next March. Mean time the democrats will very likely organize the senate with the aid of the progressive republicans, who are quoted as saying that Penrose and his kind will never be placed in the saddle again. The best and most progressive of the two old parties are none too good to rule in these times.

Good Farm For Sale

One hundred sixty acres, well improved, six miles southwest of Wayne, in section 12, township 25, range 3. For price and terms write to Fred Van Norman, Dundee, Minnesota, box 16, route 1.—Adv-46-1f

See the Democrat for sale bills.

Practice Economy

True economy these days consists in getting the foods of greatest value to the system.

Meat is more per pound than flour, yet it may be a cheaper food. It certainly is up to a certain amount per day, for the system needs it.

Our meats of all kinds are the very best we can procure, and whether fresh or cured, or cured and cooked, you may be assured that if they come from this shop they have quality, and are handled in a sanitary manner.

Our BUTTER SUBSTITUTES please the most particular, and are doing much to remove prejudice against wholesome spreads that are not real butter. Try a pound.

The Central Market

Phones 66 and 67 FRED R. DEAN, Prop.

INDIAN SUMMER (From The Goldenrod)		REPORT OF THE CONDITION of the WAYNE COUNTY BANK	
Indian summer! Smoke and fire, Penciled boughs and a haunting sky Wakened longing for heart's desire— Snatching at yellow leaves shifting by.	Ghosts are they of a joy that's gone. All of my love could not keep them green.	Loans and discounts..... \$61,238.77 Overdrafts..... 1,344.19 Bonds, securities, judgments, claims, etc..... 52.09 Liberty Bonds..... 8,900.00 Banking house, furniture and fixtures..... 1,000.00 Other real estate..... 780.00	Of Sholes, Nebraska, Charter No. 1156, in the State of Nebraska at the close of business, November 1, 1918. Resources
Heart of youth clings to them one by one; Dreams of youth see what they once have been.	Tumult of clouds in the summer sky Carry me onward to something far! Nameless longing and agony, Take me where dreams and their answers are!	Current expenses, taxes and interest paid..... 6,477.84 Cash items..... 106.28 Due from National and state banks..... \$11,286.85 Checks and items of exchange..... 388.82 Currency..... 1,740.00 Silver, nickels and cents..... 627.90	Total..... \$94,451.74
Indian summer its vision brings, Haunting the soul with a beauty gone, Or bidding it seek on restless wings Something calling it on and on!	Indian summer's glow is past, Faded out in a dismal rain, Dull gray peace in the skies at least, Hushed the yellow leaves' longing—and pain!	Capital stock paid in..... \$11,000.00 Undivided profits..... 6,154.40 Individual deposits subject to check..... \$23,384.84 Time certificates of deposit..... 37,891.85 Cashier's checks outstanding..... 11,594.19 Bills payable..... 4,000.00 Depositor's guaranty fund..... 426.46	Total..... \$94,451.74
Is this the way that our dreams must go Blotted out in despairing tears, Leaving a silence that ne'er will know The sweetness of longing, of tumult, of fears?	After the bitter rain they go Leaving a hush that will hold no pain; But I—I would give all of peace to know The scourge of the dreams of youth again!	State of Nebraska, County of Wayne, ss. I, W. E. Philby, Cashier, of the above named bank do hereby swear that the above statement is a correct and true copy of the report made to the State Banking Board.	Attest: W. E. PHILBY, A. E. McDOWELL, Director. W. H. ROOT, Director. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of November, 1918. (Seal) J. E. PHILBY, Notary Public.
WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for Diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail.		MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. PHILADELPHIA, PA. 37-49-pd	

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(State number wanted) \$5 U. S. WAR SAVINGS STAMPS at \$ _____ each
(State number wanted) 25c U. S. THRIFT STAMPS at 25c each.
Name _____
Address _____
W. S. S. COST DURING 1918
April \$4.15 July \$4.18 Oct \$4.21
May 4.16 Aug. 4.19 Nov. 4.22
June 4.17 Sept. 4.20 Dec. 4.23
W. S. S. WORTH \$5.00 JANUARY 1, 1923

For the Love of Pete

By IMES MACDONALD

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mable Wells was as winsome as twenty, as buxom as thirty, and as wise as forty, and yet she was none of these. A woman would have said she was thirty-five—a man, twenty-five, but as a matter of fact she was none of these, either. She was entirely twenty-eight, admitted every year, month and day of it, and smiled when she did so, serenely and brightly, whether you looked skeptical or doubtful.

In her graver moments, or hours, I should say, Mable was private secretary to the Honorable Peter Hobb, one-time senator in the legislature of the great state of Ohio, and for all time the richest man in Bellington. The Honorable Peter Hobb, although only forty-one, was also the most dignified man north of the equator and south of the North pole. He radiated dignity—he oozed it. He lifted his hat with the same precise lift every time he met a woman of his acquaintance, and bowed his head at just the right angle, with never a variation. And during the four years in which Mable had been his secretary he had never treated her other than as if she were a duchess at a diplomats' ball, with all the courtesy of a Chinese mandarin.

And yet notwithstanding all of this perfection of treatment on the part of her employer, Mable had disgraced herself. She had chewed the dignified hand that fed her, as it were, she had—but what's the use?

When a friendly, sprightly, here-I-am and here-I'm-not sort of a girl, as was Mable Wells, rises up in the office of her employer, shoves back the chair from her desk, slams a book down on its paper-littered top with a bang and yells out in disgusted tones right in the face of a dignified man like the Honorable Peter Hobb—"for the love of Pete! you make me sick," and then marches out of his office in the middle of the afternoon and doesn't come back the next morning, you may know that something would be liable to happen.

"I just couldn't help it," she told her mother that night. "He just lets that nephew of his work him to a standstill. It will ruin the boy, and he's too nice a youngster to be ruined that way. The idea! With all those bills coming in every month and getting bigger all the time, and he never says a word!"

"But, Mable, just think what you said. His name is Peter, dear, and you said, 'for the love of Pete!' He'll think—oh, my, what will he think? Of course, you're fired."

"I don't care if I am," said Mable, spunkily. "The nerve of him asking me if I'd take Billy Hobb in hand and marry him just to make him be have—even supposing I could!"

But Mable's voice was as calm as a kitten's slumber as she answered the telephone at ten-thirty the next morning, and I regret to say that she slipped her hand over the transmitter and giggled, when she heard the voice of her employer on the wire.

"Are you ill this morning, Miss Wells?"

"Oh, no," blithely.

"Well—er—you were late—and—I—er thought you might be ill."

"I thought I was fired," said Mable.

"Fired? Oh, no, and you see, I can't seem to find anything this morning. If you could arrange to get over as soon as possible, Miss Wells, I would appreciate it."

Thirty minutes later Mable entered the office and pitched into her work. There was a pile of bills to be checked off, and checks to write for each bill, besides a dozen letters. The bills were statements from Billy Hobb's creditors, and one of the letters was to Billy himself. The letter was of Mable's own composition, and it was to the point:

"My Dear Boy:—Needless to say, I'm covering your accounts as usual. Also I'm sending you check for a hundred, which will be enough and more to get you home. I'm expecting you to begin work at the plant on the first of the month.

"As you know, if you had displayed any particular talent in any line at all I would be glad to extend our present arrangement to that end, but such has not been the case. As far as I can see, your only talent lies in spending money and feeding chickens.

"I want to have a good time myself one of these days, and if I'm ever to have it, you've got to be able to take things in hand here. In order to do that, you'll have to get in now. Your affectionate uncle."

The Honorable Peter looked over the checks hurriedly and signed them, but he signed the letters without looking at them at all, while his secretary smiled demurely as she placed them in the mail.

Peter Hobb had ignored the surprising flare-up of his secretary, and the days passed the same as before until the stiff formality and rigid courtesy of her long-time superior again got on Mable's nerves. She had stood it for four years, and one afternoon she got frantic enough to fly.

"If he'd only swear, sometimes," she thought to herself, "or kick over the waste-basket. If he'd only let go of himself once, the pompous thing!" And a smile trickled the corner of

her mouth, and when a woman smiles to herself she's planning something, and when a woman is planning something, look out!

When she left that afternoon, the Honorable Peter Hobb, following his usual custom, arose from his desk and bowed to her stiffly.

"Good-night, Miss Wells," he said, gravely, just as he had done every week-day night for four long years.

"Good-night, Peter Prim, you stiff thing!" laughed Mabel Wells, as she vanished through the door.

And he stood there in perplexed wonderment gazing at the door that slammed behind her, until a grin slowly spread over his sober face.

"Funny thing—a woman!" is what he said. But what he thought was entirely different. It had to do with what his private secretary might be expected to do under a given circumstance. Take kissing, for example.

But during the next afternoon the Honorable Peter was out and his wayward nephew strolled into his uncle's private office.

"Hello, fair one!" he greeted Mabel familiarly.

"I'm glad you're here, Billy," said Mabel. "Do you know that your uncle's been trying to get me to marry you?" she laughed. "What do you think of that?"

"Honestly?" grinned Billy. "I always was a lucky guy." And forthwith he reached out and caught Mabel by the forearms.

"Behave yourself, Billy," she was laughing, when the door opened and Peter Hobb entered.

"Look here, Bill," he said, grimly, "if you must hug my private secretary, kindly arrange to do it after office hours!"

"Don't be foolish, Peter," said Mabel, demurely. "He wasn't hugging me at all. He was only trying to, the fresh youngster. I am perfectly able to take care of myself as well as the proprietaries of the office, thank you. Now, Billy," she said, squinting up her fine eyes and facing the nephew determinedly, "it's time you were helping your Uncle Peter. You will report to the foreman of the shipping department at eight o'clock tomorrow morning. Salary sixty dollars to start—a month, that is. And no fooling, understand me."

"Yours truly, boss," laughed Billy, as he bowed low before going out the door.

For a moment the Honorable Peter Hobb stared at his secretary in amazement, and then at the letter she had written to his nephew, the one he had signed without reading.

"He's a good boy," she smiled, "only you were spoiling him, Peter."

But Peter Hobb waved the subject of his nephew impatiently, and stobd over his small secretary stiffly.

"A—while ago, you know," he was saying, awkwardly, "I was—I guess I was jealous of the cub, Mabel, dear, I—"

"I knew, Peter. I—I knew you were," said Mabel Wells, shyly.

While from the door, where Billy Hobb had returned to enter his blond head for the last word, came a stern voice:

"Look here, aunty! If you must kiss my private uncle, kindly arrange to do it after office hours."

And some such arrangements were subsequently made.

SAYS ANT IS "CHUCKLEHEAD"

Swedish Naturalist Now Comes Forward to Destroy Insect's Long-Established Good Reputation.

The ant has been recently overrated, in the opinion of Rich Ege, a Swedish naturalist. Solomon set the fashion with his famous admonition to the sluggard, and the ant has been living under false pretenses ever since. For, as a matter of fact, it is a hopeless chucklehead, and to consider its ways is no way to become wise.

Mark Twain arrived at this conclusion many years ago, and science now joins hands with him in the person of Mr. Ege, who publishes the results of a series of experiments with ants. He disposes first of the insect's supposed uncanny power to recognize other tenants of its own anthill. Mr. Ege washed ants in ether, dipped them in liquid gained by pressing a number of ants from another hill, and put them back among their own friends, who promptly fell upon them and ejected them.

He took ants 50 times larger than the inhabitants of a certain anthill, washed them and treated them in a liquid pressed from ants of that hill, and then placed them in it. The Lilliputian insects did not recognize the giants as invaders. Mr. Ege concludes, therefore, that the supposed remarkably sharp recognitional powers of the insects are simply a matter of scent and inherited reflexes.

Ants removed from familiar paths blunder blindly along, with no sense of distance or direction, until they strike a trail made by themselves or other ants. In many tests made by Mr. Ege the insects disclosed "no more intelligence than is to be found in the digestive processes of human beings." In other words, he found nearly all their acts are but movements by reflexes, unconnected with intelligence.

Unfortunate "Seconds."

One of the superstitious of Emperor William II relates to the "II" in his title. He fears that some time he may be compelled to share the fate of other "Seconds," of whom a long list could be easily compiled from the pages of European history.

Among a few of the unfortunates were Richard II and Edward II, Napoleon II, Louis II of Bavaria, Alexander II and Nicholas II of Russia, and Abdul Hamid II of Turkey.

WHERE SHE FITTED

By VINCENT G. PERRY.

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As a reporter Martha Fiddas was a failure; everyone admitted it. It was doubtful if Martha believed herself of much value on the Telegram staff. Why she was kept there was more than anyone was willing to say, but some of the boys hinted that it was because she was pretty and Phil Weekes, the city editor, had a weak spot in his heart for all pretty girls.

Her good looks had not been the only thing he had seen. She was sociable, had a winning personality and was a splendid conversationalist—qualities that should have made a successful reporter. The first week was enough to show Phil that there were many things Martha lacked that she should also have had, but he hoped experience would develop them. After the first month he gave up the idea of putting her on assignments that required headwork. If there was a story that required data Martha would be sure to miss it; she never spelled names correctly, always got numbers and even the names of streets wrong. It would have been easier for him if the managing editor had relieved him of the unpleasant duty of giving Martha her notice—but just the same he did it.

"If you don't get rid of that girl and get somebody you can depend upon in her place, you are going to run up against a tight place some time and get yourself in wrong over it," one of the senior reporters remarked to Phil one day.

"She's all right," Phil answered. "She hasn't fitted in yet."

The tight place came sooner than they expected it. A lot of big things loomed up all at once and every man on the staff was given a night assignment. Phil left a convention meeting for himself to cover. He was the last to leave the reportorial room that night and was just putting on his hat when the telephone rang. It was the managing editor.

"There is a big meeting in Plattsburg tonight to decide definitely on the electric road. See that it is covered," he ordered.

Phil knew the importance of the story and decided he would have to go to Plattsburg himself. The next car left at eight o'clock, getting him there barely in time for the meeting. That wouldn't give him time to touch the convention. He scanned his assignment book. There was no one else who could cover it. Nothing could be neglected. How about Martha? He would have to chance her, but he hated to think of the story she would turn in the next day. Had she a telephone? She hadn't. She didn't seem to have anything she should have had, he thought angrily. She didn't room very far away; he would have time to call and tell her to cover the convention. He could write out a list of the things for her to remember to take notes on and perhaps she would get a half decent story for him to rewrite.

Martha looked her best when she opened her door to his knock. Phil couldn't refrain from standing back to admire her. She looked lovely in a big white apron and white cap.

"Come right in, Phil," Martha invited, as she opened the door wide. The room looked very inviting, so Phil didn't refuse. After he had gone into details of just what he wanted her to do, and had her write them out, Phil prepared to go.

"Won't you stay and have tea?" Martha asked. "I have a lovely supper all ready—steak, fried onions, scalloped potatoes, homemade tarts and the best cup of tea you ever tasted. I'm a dandy cook." Phil had been using his nostrils for five minutes, and when Martha enumerated the things he had been smelling he couldn't refuse her invitation.

"I wouldn't have had time to go home for supper," he said, so he sat down at the snowy white table, "but I hate to be robbing you."

"You are doing nothing of the sort," Martha smiled. "I had supper prepared for two, but the girl I expected telephoned that she couldn't come."

"The ungrateful girl, and a supper like this!" Phil exclaimed, as he stuffed on the steak. "Wherever did you learn to cook? This is the finest steak I have had since I left home. If the supper is like this you can invite me here as often as you like."

"Would you really like to come?" she asked. "I have often been on the point of asking you, but I hadn't courage enough to. You have been so kind to me that I wanted to show you that I could do something right." You must think that I can't, for I know I have appeared stupid to you. I was never out for a reporter or a business woman or anything but just a housekeeper, I think. I love cooking and housekeeping. I seem to fit into it."

"You certainly do," he said, earnestly. "I'm enthusiastic about your cooking." When he saw how pleased that made her he kept right on with his compliments and he meant most of them, too.

Then next morning, when Martha handed in her report of the convention meeting the smile Phil gave her caused her to blush furiously. As he started to read the report he shook his head doubtfully, and then his face brightened as he turned to himself. "She certainly doesn't fit into reporting, but I know where she does fit in, and some day I'm going to ask her to change." Martha had been watching his face, and when he looked up and their eyes met she understood.

NANCY DECIDES

By KITTY PARSONS.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Why won't you marry me, Nancy—is it on account of this soldier fellow you are all the time writing to?"

"I don't know, Dick—I really and truly don't know. I thought I did care for you a few months ago, but now, I'm not so sure—I think perhaps we're not suited to each other after all."

"Then, it is this other fellow. I knew it was and you've never even seen him, either. Why, Nancy, he may be entirely different from what you think him. He might be almost anything!"

"But he isn't Dick. No one could be anything that wasn't wonderful and write such beautiful letters—I never read such letters before. I just feel I've got to see him before I can make up my mind about anyone else."

"Well, if that's the way you feel about it, I guess we'd better call the whole thing off. I never could write a decent letter myself. When does Sir Galahad return?"

"He gets here some time next week—on sick leave. I'm to meet him the day after he arrives—we'll have tea somewhere, I think. He may not look the way I expect him to at all, but I am sure he does."

"Nancy, promise me you won't go to tea with him till you see what he looks like first."

"You're crazy, Dick—as if his looks could make any difference in my feelings toward him! His mind I'm thinking of, not his face."

The week after Nancy's conversation with Dick was a busy one for the girl. Before she knew it, the day came when she was to meet her friend, and Nancy was in a perfect turmoil of excitement. Again and again she went over the picture of him she had formed in her mind—every detail of it.

She and Harold Field had never talked very much about themselves. Their letters had been more about things and ideas and the great war.

Strange as it may seem, the man who met her in the lobby of the hotel where they had planned to see each other for the first time, was remarkably like her mental picture of him, except that he was some years older.

"I had an idea my godmother was much older," he began, when they were seated at a little table together.

Nancy did not like to tell him she thought he would be younger, so she only smiled and made some perfunctory remark about how deceptive letters can be. For some time they talked of commonplaces, then he said:

"You've been so kind, so very kind to me, my dear Miss Day. I can't tell you how much we fellows over there appreciate the wonderful letters some of you women write us. Why, many of us don't hear from home for weeks at a time. And those boxes and knitted things, too—I felt I must see you just to let you know what we really do think of you all. Letters can't say half of what we mean."

"It wasn't anything but a pleasure to me," returned Nancy promptly, blushing slightly at his earnestness.

"Ah, but it was to me. Whether you were nineteen or ninety, the kindness was there just the same—I felt it all the time. And I've told someone else about it—my wife. She asked me to give you this letter from her today, to let you know how much she thinks of anyone who is kind to me. There's even a scribbled postscript on the bottom from one of the children. You mustn't mind the addition."

"Oh, thank you," Nancy cried hastily. "I'm to be married myself soon. I thought I'd tell you this afternoon before I announce it to everyone."

Soon they parted with a feeling of mutual respect and admiration but with no desire to know each other better.

"I'm an idiot," thought Nancy, "I never thought for a minute that he was married. And the children, too!" Her sense of humor overcame her at this point and she laughed till she was weak.

Aside from the fact that he was married, he had not been half so nice as Dick, anyway. From the first moment she had known that. She had almost been afraid that he would—she had only wanted to make sure. And she had.

The first thing Nancy did when she got back from her tea party was to rush to the telephone.

"Is that you, Dick?" she asked.

"Yes—are you going to tell me the worst?"

"The worst thing possible for you—I'll marry you the minute you'll have me!"

"Nancy!"

"I mean it—I'll even get Uncle Will to perform the ceremony at short notice—I told him I'd do something like that some day."

"Then, I'll be up with the license in five minutes."

"When did you get the license?"

"I've had it for a month—I wanted to be prepared."

"All right, if you'll promise me not to speak to Sir Galahad for another month—I'll have to get used to not thinking about him."

"You bet, I will. I never want to hear of him again, you may be sure."

"Then, I'll be waiting at the church or wherever you want me to—that's my only condition."

"Good-by, darling—I'll be up in half a second."

Miss Nancy dropped the receiver and ran off to prepare her mother for this sudden change of her plans.

Some Fall Fishing

By C. B. LEWIS

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The doctor in the city had told Miss Gertie Ashford to stay in the country as long as she could, on account of the state of her throat, and that was why she was yet at her grandmother's when mid-September came.

It hadn't been a very lively summer for the girl. She had taken long walks. She had fussed with the old-fashioned flowers; she had sought in vain to win the confidence of the chipmunks and rabbits which came about, and she had hunted for quails' nests in the wheat fields. There was one sport, however, she had not participated in. There was a creek meandering its way over the country and crossing the highway a few rods below the house, and in that creek were fish at least as long as her finger. She knew it, because she had seen them, and because a neighbor's boy twelve years old had told her:

"Why, of course there are fish—slathers and slathers of 'em, and they are achin' to be caught, jest as a catches for cream. Haven't hauled out more'n a hundred this summer."

"But I was taught in Sunday school that it was wicked to catch fish," was protested.

"Humph! Would we have codfish cakes if folks didn't go a-fishin'?"

The boy rigged up a line and pole for her, and Miss Gertie went fishing. He stood on the bank with her for a while to advise:

"Now, lower your hook!"

"Now, stop wobbling the pole!"

"Now, don't you dare breathe!"

"Now, shut your eyes and say your prayers, for there's a fish as long as a rail comin' for your hook!"

When half an hour had passed and the fisher hadn't had a nibble yet, the boy wandered away in disgust. At the end of the second half-hour Miss Gertie said to herself:

"I know why I don't have any luck. It's because the fish can see me. I'll play a trick on them."

Thereupon she stuck the end of the pole into the bank and left the hook to do its own fishing while she retired to the house for a rest. Ferrers Yorke, the author and artist, was planning a new story. The opening chapters would tell of a meadow, a brook, a bridge and a pretty girl, and the girl would be fishing in that brook. The author was great on local color, and he had come out into the country to find the spot that another would have to imagine. He was quite sure that he could find all but the girl with a fishpole in her hands, and there was one chance in a thousand that he would find her. He had discovered two or three brooks, bridges and meadows when his search brought him to the willows opposite to where Gertie stood.

A rash young man would have stalked out of the bushes with a hello, and a wave of his hat, and waded the brook and asked how many fish had been caught, and how many had got away. Mr. Yorke was not rash. He did not betray his presence among the willows. Not that he was a spy by nature, but that, having found his heroine, he must study her a bit.

The heroine of a story must have auburn hair which the sunshine turns to gold.

She must have a neck like a swan, though not as long.

She must have a Grecian nose—not the sort you see around the Greek restaurants of New York, but one made to order in Athens and sent on packed in pink cotton.

Her eyes must be like stars. The stars worn by constables are excluded from the contest.

Her form must be divine, which means it must not be molded on the lines of a sack of flour.

She must have twinkling feet.

She should sing as she fished.

Did the girl across the creek from the artist fill the bill? Yes, and more. She was a slyph—a houri—an angel. With her—for a heroine that story would go like buckwheat cakes on a winter's morning. Even when she became discouraged about the fish and turned away with a shrug of her shoulders, he was delighted with the shrug.

An artist and an author has two souls, as we all know. One is a dream soul, and can hear the whispers of the angels with every breeze that blows through a patch of bull-thistles—the other gives him a proper appetite for a bolted dinner.

When Mr. Yorke had looked upon Gertie with one soul, he laid it aside to look with the other. The girl went away, but she would return. She would confidently expect to find something on her hook. If there was not a victim she would be disappointed.

How a farmer's cast-off boot came to be lying on the farther bank in plain sight is a mystery, to be explained some other time. In days gone by a bear might have overtaken him at that spot and devoured everything but the boot. For the two-souled artist to leap the brook and seize the boot and make it fast to the fishhook and leap back among the willows was the work of three minutes.

The angels cannot look down and witness such base tricks and punish them, but there is generally a small boy around to see and to give things away. In this case it was the small

boy who had left the spot an hour before. He was returning to see what luck Gertie had had. He came stealthily, and he saw all, and he said to himself:

"Gee, but don't I wish I was as big as a house, so that I could give that chap a licking!"

He waited in hiding to see what the girl would do when she returned. She came slowly. She thought she saw the fishpole quiver. She seized it and flung the "fish" on to the grass behind her. She had just discovered what it was, and was looking at it in wonder, when the small boy left his lair to say:

"I saw the guy when he done it!"

"Did some one put this old boot on my hook?" she asked.

"He did, Miss, and he's right over there in the willers!"

Gertie walked down to the bridge and over it and up the bank to the clump of willows, where the two-souled artist crouched. He saw her coming, but there was no escape for him. He straightened up and raised his hat.

The girl looked him up and down with contempt, and he felt obliged to say:

"I did it as a joke!"

"Are you what is called a comic supplement to a Sunday paper?" was asked.

"I'm sorry I did it."

"Oh, don't apologize. There are men of all sorts of caliber, you know!"

"But—"

But Gertie had turned her back on him and was walking away. When she rejoined the boy, the latter said: "Say, that guy is stopping over at Farmer Turner's. Do you want me to go over there and lick him? You made his knees wobble, but I can make his hair stand up."

"I guess he got enough," was the reply, and yet the girl did not congratulate herself upon her victory.

Had it been such a great crime after all?

Wouldn't almost anyone else have taken it as a joke?

Couldn't she have taken it as a joke but for the small boy?

The "guy" was good-looking and a gentleman. A gentleman sometimes jokes as well as other sorts of men. He had said he was sorry, and would have gone further if she had consented to listen. He had blushed and been confused, and had gone away as if looking for a hole to hide in.

Miss Gertie had a temper quick to flash and quick to cool off again, and by the next morning she had made reasonable excuses for the joker. So it was with the small boy. His father had said it was a good joke, and his mother had smiled at it, and the lad had come to feel it a duty to go over to Turner's and tell the guy that he was sorry he had given him away. He was on his way to Turner's across the fields, when he caught sight of Gertie on the highway. She was in the old buggy and behind the old horse which her grandmother had owned for nearly twenty years. She was headed for the village and the postoffice.

A quarter of a mile beyond the girl was the "guy." He was running down the hill and waving his hat at her.

"Now, then, is that fellow crazy?" asked the small boy of himself, as he mounted a stump to see the better.

From the brow of the hill the artist had seen a pair of horses and a wagon coming on the dead run. He had instantly realized that the driver of the lighter vehicle would not take the alarm until too late. He was within five rods of her when he recognized Gertie, and as he reached the head of the old horse he grasped the bridle and fairly dragged the outfit into the ditch. As it was, a wheel was taken off the old buggy and the girl thrown out. She was somewhat bruised and terribly scared, and, of course, Mr. Yorke had to assist her to the house, while the small boy remained on the spot to pick up the pieces and assure old Dobbin that he had had the escape of his life.

That evening the same small boy called on Gertie to see if she had any toes broken and to add:

"Did you give the guy any more fits?"

"Why, no," was replied.

"Do you think him nice?"

"I—I think so."

"Is he a hero?"

"He must be."

"Then you'll marry him, of course, and I'll be left high and dry! That's what a boy gets for showing a girl how to go a-fishing and catch an old boot!"

Revolutionizing Salmon Industry.

Construction of power plants that will cost \$6,000,000 and that will revolutionize the salmon packing industry in the whole Columbia river basin, are forecasted by application of McGowan (Wash.) packers for power development sites on the Deschutes river in Oregon.

Applications for 5,000 cubic feet of water rights in all have been filed, and plans have been prepared for two gigantic dams, one 118 feet high, 300 feet long at the bottom and 800 feet long at the top, and the other 236 feet high, 90 feet long at the bottom and 420 feet at the top.

Power generated by the water impounded behind these dams will be used to run salmon canneries and tinplate plants in

CHARLES CLOSSON TELLS THINGS "OVER THERE"

Mrs. Ida Clark of Sholes, gives us a letter from her brother, Charles, who is doing great war work for the boys over in France.

On the Front, October 17, 1918.

Dear Sister:
I received my first mail day before yesterday and was sure glad to hear from you. I had several letters from you and two from the bank, and sure enjoyed them all.

This is sure business of the real kind over here and I am enjoying every bit of it. Get a chance to do things every once in a while to do things that are sure appreciated.

Just to give you an idea of some of the things we do, day before yesterday we took a load of stuff up to the hospital where they bring them to from the front. We gave them chocolate and cigarettes and believe me, the boys sure appreciated it.

Where I am in France nearly every village has been either totally or very nearly destroyed. Some have not been shelled as much as others. I was up on a front the other day where the village was in total ruin and it was a pitiful sight. It had been shelled so hard and long that there was not a foot of ground that was not torn up. Shell holes ranging from three feet across to fifty and from a foot deep to twenty or thirty feet deep.

I am driving a Ford and believe me it is some trick to get by. You cannot imagine what the traffic on the roads here is when I tell you that it takes from three to seven hours up on the front to go that many miles. You can imagine there some crush. When a car goes out of commission they simply turn it in the ditch. No matter whose it is.

One thing they have here in France is good roads. They can dig into any side hill and have a cement stone that makes the finest roads anybody ever drove over.

It has been raining here for the past week and the mud is that slippery kind. I got back from the front this morning and I was muddier than you ever saw me and you know I have been pretty muddy at home on certain occasions.

I am writing you every week and would write you oftener but this is the hardest job I ever tackled. We work from twelve to twenty hours every day and its real work at that, but a fellow feels like doing it, when you see the boys coming out of the trenches and sure appreciate the little we can do for them.

We are handicapped in a good many ways especially in the transportation of our supplies and of course, that makes it harder on us than it would if we had all the cars that we needed.

Well, cook, I must close. Hoping everything is lovely at home and assuring you that we are eating chow three times a day. Your loving brother, Charles.—C. P. Closson.

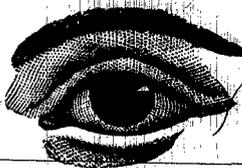
CHANGE IN BUILDING RESTRICTIONS

All farm and ranch buildings, structures or improvements are free from building restrictions. There is no limit as to cost.

All ordinary city and village construction such as dwellings, stores, warehouses, etc., involving in the aggregate a cost not exceeding \$10,000 is free from all building restrictions. When this class of construction exceeds the cost of \$10,000 approval of county and state authorities only is required. When this class of construction exceeds a cost of \$25,000, approval of the county and state authorities and of the war industries board at Washington is required.—H. H. Hahn, Secretary of Wayne County Building Committee.

NOTICE

The chicken pie supper to be given by the ladies of the Baptist church Friday evening, November 22, has been postponed on account of sickness until further notice.



Why Ruin Your Eyes!

Preserve your most precious possession.

Your eye sight is your most precious gift. Weak eyesight means weak power of observation. Eye strain means untold inconveniences. Take no chances, let me fit you with a pair of glasses.

Wm. B. Vail

Optometrist and Optician

Phone 303

Suggestions for Christmas

Buy Xmas Presents Intelligently and Economically

Get some article that is useful as well as ornamental, is a safe rule any year, and is especially true these times. We might name a few of the many articles we can offer at prices not as high as one might think. They are

Community Silver with a 50 year guarantee
Perculators
Gasoline Lamps
The Famous Rochester Lamps

Carving Sets
Electric Toasters
Chafing Dishes

Aluminum Roasters
Electric Irons
A Stove or a Range of real utility

Also Skates, Sleds, Guns (real or air guns), and Knives for the little folks, and an 100 other things to please and serve you.

BUY A PRESENT A WEEK AND BEGIN NOW

W. A. HISCOX

BUY A PRESENT A WEEK AND BEGIN NOW

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

The Junior Red Cross of the high school has completed the following quota: Twenty-three French and Belgian child's shirts, fourteen French and Belgian child's pinafores, ten French ladies' chemise, eighteen kits for Wayne city quota, seventy-five kits for government quota. The girls are now working on the 600-piece quota and a large number of the garments have already been finished. A shipment will be made as soon as possible. A number of the finished garments have been received from the rural districts. A very high percent of the garments are well made and show careful, conscientious work.

Mrs. H. J. Felber visited the seventh grade last week.

Alton Rippon and William Johnson who have been absent on account of illness have returned to school.

Ervin Larson has gone with his parents to California to spend the winter.

Prudence Bush who has been attending the Normal school entered the third grade last week.

Mrs. L. C. Trumbauer, Mrs. P. J. Barnes and Miss Anna Eichoff visited the third grade last week.

Miss Hattie Crockett, Miss Dorothy Huse and Miss Kathleen Roskopf visited the second grade recently.

Owing to the illness of Miss Rowena Brannaman the first grade teacher, Miss Elsa Mildner has been substituting for her the past two weeks.

Visitors in the first grade last week were: Miss Marie Wright, Miss Hattie Crockett and Mrs. W. H. Morris.

FARM MACHINERY INVENTORY

Difficulty in obtaining new parts makes ordering months ahead of the time they will be needed advisable according to experts of the agricultural engineering department of the University of Nebraska college of agriculture. They suggest that farmers make an inventory of their machinery before the first of the year and order new parts and any new machinery that will be needed, without waiting for spring. It may be three months before orders can be filled.

BEEKEEPERS PLAN FOR MORE HONEY

The beekeepers of the state have asked the cooperation of the extension service of the University of Ne-

braska college of agriculture in promoting the honey industry. The sugar shortage has made honey production very important and the beekeepers believe they can do more another year. Sorghum as a sugar substitute is being promoted and five counties had mills running this year.

THE LEADERS

(New York Evening Post)

To individual leaders the full need of praise will be given. Now that partisan jealousies and prejudices are temporarily extinguished, Americans of all parties will take an honest pride in their president, whom all the nations are acclaiming. What- ever else may be said of him, it cannot be denied that by him, at least during the past year and a half, the nations' hope and the world's desire have been given singularly apt and powerful expression. No American president ever entered in his lifetime into such a heritage of world-wide fame as has the man who, eight years ago, was simply an American teacher, Woodrow Wilson. 'Fit to stand' with him have been our commanders in the field and of the sea. Unpretentious, modest, but terrible resolute and efficient, General Pershing has been an ideal head of our army in France. Nor will Americans soon forget the splendid qualities shown by the British commander-in-chief, whom the hurricane could batter, but could not break. Of the supreme commander, Marshal Foch, it is only necessary to say that he has made for himself an immortal name. To the highest military genius he unites a mind and spirit that compel admiration to the verge of idolizing. The fact that not one vulgar or bragging word has come from him in the course of his magnificent success, shows the good taste of a true gentleman and the poise of a firm-set soul. In Ferdinand Foch is surely realized the vision of the Happy Warrior, whom every man in arms would wish to be.

FLAG UNION

Norman Forsberg burned his hand quite badly recently.

Henry Hamster sold his new Ford truck to his brother, Clem, near Sholes.

Miss Beible of Belden, resumed her school duties at Golden Glean Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Lyons and four sons have been having the flu, but are about over it now.

"PEACE HATH HER VICTORIES"

(From The Goldenrod)

The object of war is peace. The only reason for fighting is that a certain sort of peace may be won. But peace between nations does not mean ease. Much of the contempt poured upon pacifists is due to an association of the idea of peace with that of sloth. In a spiritual sense the words of the poet are true:

"Who pray for calm, abhorring flood and fire,
Would shun the purging and espouse the blight."

Peace is a challenge to higher endeavor. The problems are not so clear, are more complex, and perplexing than those of war. They call for study no less prolonged, courage no less exalted, decisions no less momentous, deeds no less significant.

The war has taught us many things. Peace affords opportunity to conserve these lessons. Two short years ago who of us would have conceived that he would ever be willing to let the government control his eating, his investments, his business? Yet we have learned the lesson, and it is a good one, that of obedience by the individual to the command of the group. It is as good and often as imperative in peace as in war. May we bring to the tasks before us a spirit of service to social needs as unanimous and as complete as we brought to the grim work of war!

Peace brings opportunity to remedy the mistakes that caused the war, selfishness, greed, ignorance, a crude and cruel economic system; in short, misconceptions of value at every point. In the hour of war these things must wait, but when peace comes the process of analysis, the cultivation of the feeling of tolerance and understanding, the spirit of brotherhood may begin anew with clearer vision and greater faith, because of what we have learned of the folly of our selfishness.

Shall we indeed construct a better world? It depends upon us, upon our fairness and wisdom. If we are not drunk with victory, if we do not fall back into a senseless automatism, if we seek not to drift but to master—then the full fruits of world suffering may be garnered.

—J. T. H.

For Sale—Six-room cottage in good repair wired, city water and sewer connections. Phone Black 87. J. H. Boyce.—46-1f

Your friends can buy any thing you can give them except your photograph. Have them made early. C. M. Craven.—Adv-1f

Boar Sale

I will sell at the
Carroll Pavilion

Monday, Nov. 25

50 Head Pure Bred Chester White Boars

Of March farrow. This is a bunch of good heavy boned, stretchy fellows, sired by the hog that was placed first and Jr. champion at the Nebraska State fair last year.

Will also sell 15 head of pure bred sows and gilts of the same breeding.

Also a good Ford Touring Car in good Condition

Usual Terms

PHIL BURRESS

Fred Jarvis, Auct.

First Nat'l Bank, Clerk

For Sale—Eighteen thoroughbred Single Comb Rhode Island Red roasters at \$2 each if taken at once.—Mrs. W. D. Hughes, Wayne, Neb. Route 2.—47-3-p