

The Nebraska Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1884

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1920

\$1.50 PER YEAR

WAYNE SUNDAY SCHOOL

CHRISTMAS EVE PROGRAMS

The Sunday Schools of the Various Wayne Churches Invite Attendance Friday Evening.

First Baptist Church

The following program will be given Christmas Eve at 7:30:

Song—By the Congregation.

Scripture and Prayer.

Song—Christmas Flowers.

Recitation—Advice.

Recitation—A Christmas Eve Thought.

Recitation—Santa's Cake.

Recitation—Christmas Blossoms.

Exercise—Christmas Bells.

Recitation—The Matchless Gift.

Recitation—The Dream Fairies.

Recitation—Hang Up The Babies Stocking.

Recitation—An Eastern Legend.

Recitation—If.

Exercise—The Parcel Post Office.

Recitation—Dolly's Present.

Recitations—By Three Beginners.

Recitation—Every Week.

Recitation—By a Junior Girl.

Recitation—Old Santa Claus.

Recitation—Echo Song.

Recitation—Out At Grandpa's.

Recitation—When You Were Small.

Recitation—My Stocking.

Recitation—Keeping Christmas.

Recitation—Buying a Christmas Stocking.

Song—Santa's Coming.

Recitation—A Possibility.

Recitation—Merry Christmas.

Recitation—By a Junior Girl.

Recitation—The Song, The Star and The Story.

Recitation—Santa Claus Misjudged.

Recitation—Mama's Hired Girl.

Recitation—The Longest Day.

Recitation—A Secret.

Song—Silent Night—Congregation.

Phantomine—The Angel And The Shepherds.

On Sunday evening at 7:30 the usual half hour Community Sing will be held. Following this the Young People assisted by the choir will present a Christmas service, entitled "The Nativity".

Methodist Episcopal Sunday School

Song—"Christmas Bells"—Sunday School Choir.

Recitation—"Letter from Santa Claus"—Verdeen Worley.

Playette—"What I Want for Christmas"—Beginners Class.

Exercise—"Who Will be the Fairies That Help at Christmas Time"—Primary.

Solo—"Santa Claus is Coming"—Marie Taylor.

Song—"Christmas Greetings"—Primary.

Exercise—"Bells are Ringing"—Miss Arnold's Class.

Solo—Rohald Taylor.

Exercise—"Flash the Christmas Joy to Others"—Airline McLennan's Class.

Song—"Light the Christmas Candles"—Juniors.

Recitation—"The Gospel of Service"—Mrs. Benson's Class.

Song—"On Christmas Morn"—Mrs. DeWitt's Class.

Reading—"The Cake of Good Cheer"—Mary House.

Song—"Christmas Cheer for all"—Sunday School Choir.

Exercise—"Miss Merriman's Class.

A Santa Claus Scene—Proving That Christmas Giving is Christian Living.

Offering by Classes to Near East Relief.

Song—"Christmas Song of Love"—Sunday School Choir.

Benediction.

Presbyterian Church

A Christmas Carol—Primary Department.

A Greeting—Katherine Berry, Myra-bl Blair, Laurene Armstrong, Lu-lumarie Ley.

Recitation—Who is Santa Claus?—Joe Ellis.

Recitation—Her Favorite—Evelyn Feller.

Recitation—A Good Rule—John Kemp.

Song—A Christmas Story—Mrs. Mc-Cleure's Class.

Recitation—A Christmas Wish—Katherine Barnes.

Recitation—Just Before Christmas—Charles Berry.

Recitation—Watching for Santa Claus—Doris Judson.

Song—Jolly Old St. Nicholas—Bessie McBachen, Katherine Barnes.

Dolls vs. Teddy Bears—Katherine Kemp, Evelyn Mellor, Ruth Armstrong, Maretta Whitney, Gene Beaman, Leo Mears, Charles Ingman, Robert Adams.

Song—"We're the Boys"—Boys of Intermediate Department.

A Discouraged Worker—Santa Claus—Henry Gulliver, Mrs. Santa Claus—Mamie Isom, Kris—Frank

STATE NORMAL NOTES

It is the custom for the Junior and Senior classes each to entertain the other class some time during the school year. This pleasant observance was carried out last Saturday night, when the Juniors gave the Seniors a Christmas party in the callisthenics room. The chief feature was a Christmas tree, beautifully decorated and from the laden branches of which each one received a present. Professor and Mrs. Hunter, who jointly compose the genial and efficient adviser of the Juniors, were presented with an electric waffle iron, and Professor and Mrs. Lewis, who hold a like relation to the Seniors, received a card announcing a similar gift for them though the gift had not yet arrived. Refreshments were served and the rest of the evening was spent in games.

Monday morning the fifth and sixth grades in the training school, which are in charge of Miss Elizabeth Bettcher, gave a delightful chorus recital in the chapel, with Professor Fouser conducting. Professor Fouser has charge of all music classes of the training school this year.

On Tuesday evening was held a joint recital of the band and the orchestra under the direction of Professor Hunter. Each of these organizations is large and flourishing, and many declared this the finest instrumental performance ever given by the students of the Normal.

On Tuesday evening was also held in Terrace Hall a Christmas party, at the climax of which the young women of the hall presented Miss Piper, the preceptress, with silver knives to complete a set. Meanwhile across the road the girls of Kingsbury Hall enjoyed a surprise Christmas party given by their preceptress, Miss Marion Tamin.

On Monday evening, Miss Marquardt, who is in charge of North Hall, gave a party to her girls.

School closes today at noon and teachers and students will spend the time of vacation at their homes, or the homes of friends. Work at the Normal will be resumed Tuesday, January 4th.

The executive committee of the North Nebraska Teachers' Association met at Norfolk, Monday, December 20.

After hearing the invitations from the commercial clubs of both Wayne and Norfolk for entertaining the 1921 meeting, the committee voted unanimously to meet at Wayne, although the proposals of the two towns were equally attractive. The date fixed for the next meeting was April 1 and 2. Talent for the meeting was discussed, and the treasurer's report audited and approved. The Executive Committee decided to meet at Wayne, January 17, to make further arrangements. Those present were O. H. Bimson, of Oakland, president; Superintendent L. J. Surface, of Albion, vice president; County Superintendent Marjorie Parminter, of Pierce, secretary; A. F. Gulliver, of Wayne, treasurer.

NETTLETON-AUKER

The state suite of the Martin hotel was the scene of an interesting wedding yesterday at high noon, when Miss Grace Irene Nettleton, of Sioux City, became the bride of Hobert McKingley Auker, of Wayne. Rev. S. X. Cross, of Wayne, performed the double ring ceremony as the couple stood before a heavily banked fireplace of ferns and pink tea roses. Miss Nettleton was dressed in her traveling suit of blue duckety, with trimmings of squirrel fur. After the service, the wedding party of sixteen were served a four-course dinner at the Mandarin cafe, where table decorations were effectively carried off in pink.

Mr. and Mrs. Auker have gone to Omaha and Des Moines. After January 15 they will live in Laurel. The wedding guest list included Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Auker and son, Irwin; Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jonson and family, all of Wayne; Miss Ina Reed and Guy Auker, of Winside; Mr. and Mrs. Willard Auker and Mrs. Sarah Nettleton and son, Thomas, of Sioux City, Iowa.

The bride is most favorably known at Wayne, a daughter of Mrs. L. C. Nettleton; for she spent her girlhood days here, and graduated from the high school and the college. She taught at Pender for two years, and was this year one of the teachers at Sioux City, until Cupid asserted a more urgent claim. On their trip to Omaha they were met at Thurston by a group of the bride's young friends from Pender, who introduced them to the other passengers as newlyweds, and properly marked their baggage, and sprinkled them liberally with rice, and leaving them with best wishes as the train left Pender. The groom, a prosperous young farmer, a son of S. E. Auker has, with his brother been farming between this place and Laurel, and hatching or depending upon hired help for the house. They will be at home on the farm after January 15. May happiness be their lot.

In Philco, Brownie—Frederick Meyer, Fairy Love—Laura Hansen.

Closing Song—Janet Lewis.

The Evangelical Lutheran

Friday, the 24th, Christmas Eve. The service will commence at 6:45 p. m. The Sunday school and choir will render the Christmas Cantata, "Under the Christmas Star." Everybody is heartily invited.

Saturday the 25th, "Holy Christmas Day." The preaching service will begin at 10:30 a. m. A special offering will be taken for the children of Central Europe. Christ says: "In as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me". Matthew 25:40.

Sunday the 26th, no Sunday school and service.

St. Mary's Catholic Church

There will be high mass Christmas morning at 6:30 and at 10:30 at the Wayne church; and low mass at 9 o'clock that morning and services in the evening at 7:30.

Sunday services at Wayne will be at 10:30—and all are welcome to any all services.

BRANDT-RADFORD

Tuesday, December 21, 1920, at the county court house by Judge J. M. Cherry, Mr. Albert J. Radford, of Randolph and Mrs. Marie Brandt from St. Charles, South Dakota, were wed. The groom was a lad near Winside, years ago, and is a young man of many sterling qualities. The bride is an accomplished young lady. They will be at home on a farm near Randolph after visiting relatives and friends near Winside a short time.

English Lutheran Church

On Christmas Eve at 7:30 the children of the Sunday school will give a Cantata, "Lord Of All". All are invited.

SOCIAL NOTES

Miss Margaret Mines entertained five couples at a party at the Mines home Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Ruth Chamberlain a guest at their home. A very enjoyable evening was spent dancing and playing 500. Refreshments were served.

Miss Laura Hanssen was hostess Friday afternoon to fourteen little boys and girls from 4 to 6, complimenting Miss Lucille Noakes, who will go to California with her parents the first of the year. The young folks played games and had a good time. Light refreshments were served.

The members of the Acme Club gave a 6:30 dinner at the home of Mrs. J. J. Williams Thursday, December 16th, in honor of their husbands. Christmas decorations made the rooms very attractive. Each one received a gift, which caused a great deal of merriment. The evening was spent in playing 500.

Miss Kathrine Lou Davis entertained a few of her friends at a Christmas party Tuesday afternoon. The rooms were suggestive of Christmas with a tree, containing a gift for each one. Various games were played and the young folks enjoyed the afternoon very much, especially when the delectable refreshments were served, consisting of chocolate cake, chocolate ice cream sundae and Christmas candies.

Mrs. Grace Johnson entertained the Guild Thursday, December 16, at the home of Mrs. William Andresen. At the annual business meeting the following officers were elected: Mrs. Alice McManigal, president; Mrs. Jim Finn, vice president; Mrs. F. S. Berry, secretary treasurer; followed by a social hour. The hostess served a most delicious 2 course luncheon. The Guild will not meet again until after the holidays.

A surprise miscellaneous shower was given to Miss Margurite Forbes by her friends last Friday evening. The gifts were taken to the dining room and placed on the table and Miss Forbes was invited out to see them. A number of beautiful and useful presents were given her. The guests were invited upstairs to inspect her wardrobe. Miss Forbes will be married December 28th to Ralph Ingham at the home of her parents.

Charles Lamb, a pioneer of Stanton county died last week at Plattsmouth Masonic home at the age of 74 years. He had been a member of the legislature of this state, and lacked in one campaign but a dozen votes of being named as state treasurer.

Falls City has a new city well, so that the drouth will probably be broken.

A distillery has been discovered at Sioux Falls, South Dakota. It was an underground affair, and was discovered after the house beneath which it had been dug had burned. The still was gone, but the officers found seven barrels of sour mash.

Cass county editors have organized a county association, and in the future the people of that county will have to pay all the job is worth if they get it at home, and the publishers are going to say what it is worth, too.

THE WEATHER

Following a long spell of unusually mild weather, the snow which came Monday night and Tuesday, and blew about Tuesday night and Wednesday is followed by the coldest weather of the winter—so far. The fall of snow over this corner of Nebraska is close to 12 inches, and while it was not accompanied by a high wind, it was light enough so that the little breeze which it had been dug had burned. The still was gone, but the officers found seven barrels of sour mash.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking to do, and a snow plow has been over the lines from Sioux City to Norfolk and from here to Bloomfield. No branch trains ran Wednesday, and the Tuesday evening train was stuck near Magnet for a time at least. Today at least one train is to navigate the branch line. Main line trains are now in shape to keep close to schedule time, unless held at terminals for connections.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking to do, and a snow plow has been over the lines from Sioux City to Norfolk and from here to Bloomfield. No branch trains ran Wednesday, and the Tuesday evening train was stuck near Magnet for a time at least. Today at least one train is to navigate the branch line. Main line trains are now in shape to keep close to schedule time, unless held at terminals for connections.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking to do, and a snow plow has been over the lines from Sioux City to Norfolk and from here to Bloomfield. No branch trains ran Wednesday, and the Tuesday evening train was stuck near Magnet for a time at least. Today at least one train is to navigate the branch line. Main line trains are now in shape to keep close to schedule time, unless held at terminals for connections.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking to do, and a snow plow has been over the lines from Sioux City to Norfolk and from here to Bloomfield. No branch trains ran Wednesday, and the Tuesday evening train was stuck near Magnet for a time at least. Today at least one train is to navigate the branch line. Main line trains are now in shape to keep close to schedule time, unless held at terminals for connections.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking to do, and a snow plow has been over the lines from Sioux City to Norfolk and from here to Bloomfield. No branch trains ran Wednesday, and the Tuesday evening train was stuck near Magnet for a time at least. Today at least one train is to navigate the branch line. Main line trains are now in shape to keep close to schedule time, unless held at terminals for connections.

The temperature this morning is reported from 6 to 10 degrees below zero. There is snow enough for good sleighing when tracks are made—and too much for automobile. It will make some country roads nearly impassable. The railroads have had some bucking

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Poultry wanted at Fortner's—adv.
Miss Pearl Sewell spent Monday visiting at Sioux City.

Hope Hornby, from Winside, was a Saturday visitor at Wayne.

For a market for poultry, eggs and cream, remember Fortner—adv.

Miss Nita Foster went to Walthill Tuesday, where she will visit with friends until Friday.

Fred Benshoof was a Sioux City visitor Tuesday, going over on the morning train.

Mrs. W. A. Hiscox went to Sioux City Saturday to spend a few days visiting with friends.

Miss Marslaine Lewis went to Sioux City Monday morning and spent the day.

Mrs. Henry Meyer and Miss Mollie Ruge, of Winside, were Wayne visitors between trains Monday.

Miss Celia Remnick went to Pilger Monday to spend a few days visiting with her sister.

Mrs. Paul Meyer was visiting at Sioux City last week, going over Friday.

Dr. Young's Dental Office over the First National Bank. Phone 307.—Adv-29-tf

Mrs. W. M. Goodyear visited at Sioux City last week, going over on the morning train Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lively went to Sioux City Saturday and spent a few days visiting with relatives.

Mrs. Alice McManigal spent Sunday at Norfolk at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. Lewis.

T. A. Hennosy, from Carroll, was here Monday afternoon while returning from a business trip at Norfolk.

W. A. Thomas and daughter, Alda, of Carroll, were passengers to Sioux City Monday, where they spent the day.

H. C. Bartels and Phil Burriss, from Carroll, were Sioux City visitors Friday last.

Misses Marion Preston, Fannie and Stella Chilcott were guests at the home of Helen Goodell, of Carroll, going up for a visit Friday morning.

Misses Fern and Frances Oman, from the State University, where they are students, arrived home Saturday for the holiday vacation with home folks.

Miss Lynette Remnick, who is attending the Belmont college, at Nashville, Tennessee, is home for the holiday vacation, arriving here Saturday.

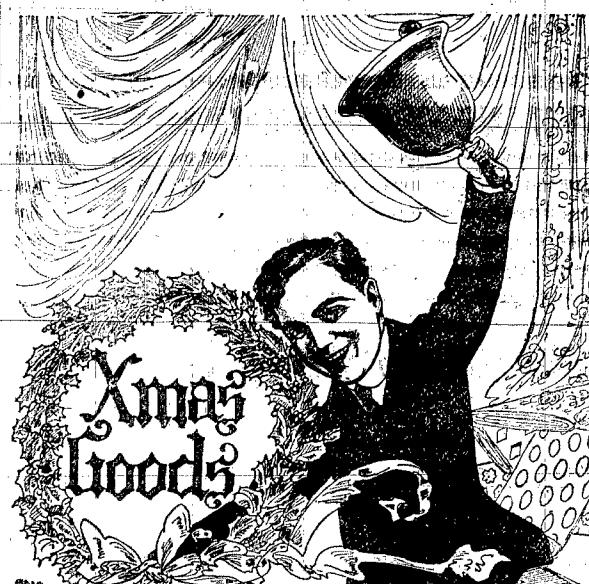
Omaha dealers in coal have announced a reduction of \$1 a ton on all grades. The light demand is given as a reason for the cut in price.

T. B. Heckert, Dentist office opposite post office. Special attention given to making artificial restorations of missing teeth.—adv-S-23-tf

W. A. Truman and family were called to her old home at St. Louis Saturday by news of the death of a brother-in-law. They may be absent several days yet.

Misses Minnie, Myrtle and Elizabeth Seger, who are attending the Normal, were called to their home at Atkinson Tuesday by the death of their grandfather.

The Farmers Educational Co-operative Union will hold its annual meeting in Omaha January 11-14. C. H. Gustafson, Omaha, is president of the organization.



Ding, Dong! Ding, Dong!

Last call for Christmas shoppers!

We have put on EXTRA HELP so as not to rush you too much when you are buying.

We have the very thing you want for Christmas, for yourself and for your family and friends.

Kindly come EARLY in the morning.

Our Christmas GOODS are GOOD;
our PRICES LOW.

LAST HOUR SHOPPERS

We are offering to last hour shoppers almost endless variety and every shopping convenience. We are splendidly ready to care for the needs and wishes of the late shopper in search of the unusual to offer as a token of remembrance and esteem at yuletide. Our stocks, complete, show such a wide variety of choice that every desire is instantly met, whether the one to be remembered be wife, mother, sister, hubby, son or sweetheart. So we invite you to bring your Christmas gift problems here to us. Special price inducements are also being offered—an advantage that will stretch the buying power of every dollar you spend.

Goodies For The Christmas Dinners

If you want the best, then you should head the buyer straight for our grocery department. Everything needed for Christmas is here. Our holiday stock of nuts, raisins, fruits and candies was purchased with the idea of obtaining only the best. Our groceries are of the same high standard always upheld by us. We solicit your order by phone, and will make delivery so as to save you much time the very busy day just before Christmas. Remember that a call on phone 139 means the goods delivered at your door in good condition. Most of the Christmas shopping is done, except a few needed things for that Christmas dinner, perhaps. If not, we are still in position to meet your needs in any of our lines, whether footwear, handwear, fancy articles or the more useful and substantial goods so acceptable at Christmas time.

O. P. Hurstad & Son

Phone 139 General Merchandise

Wayne, Neb.

Cream wanted at Fortner's—adv.
John Davis, from Carroll, was a Wayne visitor Monday.

For a market for poultry, eggs and cream, remember Fortner—adv.

Mrs. G. A. Robinson and her nephew, Arthur Fletcher, from Hoskins, were at Wayne Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Williams, from Sholes, were Friday passengers to Sioux City.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jonson and children went to Sioux City Saturday and spent the day.

Mrs. Will Gildersleeve and daughter, Mrs. Mae Young, spent Saturday visiting at Sioux City.

I. H. Britell went to Emerson Tuesday, as judge for the local debate, which will take place there at the high school.

Mrs. Mary Jane Libengood, who is staying with her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Fox, went to Emerson Saturday to spend the weekend visiting with her daughter.

Elmer Clossen, from near Sholes, was a passenger to Sioux City Monday morning to visit his sister, Mrs. Ida Clark, who is ill at her home in that city.

Trains were fairly near on schedule time Tuesday, in spite of a foot of snow during the night and day. But little wind left the tracks quite free from drifts.

Mrs. Roy Jeffry and daughter, Jane, spent Saturday at Sioux City.

F. S. Berry was looking after business at Sioux City Tuesday.

Cream, eggs, poultry bought by Fortner—adv.

Sam Davles made a business trip to Norfolk Friday evening. He returned home Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Hungerford went to Carroll Monday to spend a few days visiting with relatives.

Mrs. A. Johnson and little daughter, Anna, went to Omaha Tuesday, where she will spend the holidays visiting with her sister.

Misses Olive and Dorothy Huse, who are attending school at Lincoln, came home Saturday to spend the holidays visiting with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Huse.

Omaha undertakers predict a decline of about 20 per cent in the cost of funerals. The decline is expected soon after the first of the year. Hang on a while yet.

Now is the time to use a shovel on the walk. If you have none of your own to scoop, help a neighbor—or a widow woman. One gentleman told us that he had performed such a deed for one of his elderly lady neighbors.

Mrs. J. L. Kelly left Saturday for Council Bluffs, where she will spend a few days visiting with her mother, and from there she will go to Fort Morgan, Colorado, where she will spend the winter for her health.

If you haven't a Graphophone Bonnett will sell you one on easy terms.

He has the Columbia, Westrola and Supreame, play any kind of Records you have or may buy. Call and see him.—adv-n25-tf

Mrs. Herman Foley and two children, Lillian and Fred, and her sister, Miss Orpha Casey, of Meriden, Iowa, who has been here visiting, left Tuesday for Lake City, Iowa, where they will spend the holidays visiting with relatives.

Geo. Guenther, who has been here from Hastings for a short time, came in from the farm Tuesday to return home. He tells us that his son Henry will begin a commercial course when the new year vacation closes at a Hastings college.

The Japanese Walnut is said to make a splendid tree for both shade and nuts. It is nearly as hardy as the blackwalnut, and the flavor of the nut is much like the butternut, and the shells are thinner than those of the blackwalnut, and therefore easier to crack.

Arthur Thomas who, for the last five years has been manager of the publicity department of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce has resigned to accept the position of general sales agent for the Stroud Manufacturing Company. He has already entered upon the charge of his new duties.

R. E. Ruggles, 407 Trimble Bldg., Sioux City, visits Wayne in the interest of the Remington typewriter, and also deals in rebuilt machines, of many different makes. If you have need of any machine, he will make it financially interesting to you to consult him before buying. He has Remingtons, Monarch and Smith Premiers.—adv-Om-11

John Bressler and his mother were passengers to Sioux City Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Goodear, of Pender, spent Sunday visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Met Goodear.

There is to be an examination for candidates for a place in the railway mail service, held at different points in Nebraska January 15th. If you want a chance to try for a place, ask your local postmaster for particulars.

He is full of them. We just received enough for a two column story, which we would be glad to give—but a letter assures us that the department has no funds to pay for same; and neither have we.

D. H. Kerns and wife, from Stanton, were here last week visiting at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Albert, their daughter. Mr. K said that the recent landslide (referring to the election) was an avalanche, but he has faith to think that having had some experience with the benefits of democratic progressive measures, the pendulum will swing back good and hard—unless the party in power can and will do more and do it better for the people than their congress did during the long term and the special session. Like all Americans, he hopes for the best, and if the party in can show improvement over those about to be retired, he will be glad of it; but he will have to be shown.

Eggs wanted at Fortner's—adv.

Miss Augusta Hinkel, who has been attending the sewing school returned to her home at Atkinson Monday.

You can't afford to be without some of the Columbia Records A. G. Bonnett has for sale. Come and hear him play them and you will want them. He has Uncle Josh, Henry Burr, Chas. Harrisson, Lucy Gates, Rosa Ponselle, Nora Bayar, and others and songs of the latest out, also Jazz and other dance music, Band, Symphony Orchestra, Violin Solos.—adv-n25-tf

Glenn Longnecker and his little son were here Friday on their way to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Longnecker, at Carroll. Mr. L is firing on the Union Pacific out from North Platte, where he makes his home. He had been looking for a "lull" in work that he might come and visit home folks—but said that it had been busy times with the train men out on his division. For a long period of time they were running a train each 15 minutes, and he was often on for one round trip over the division as fast as he could get his 8-hour rest between runs. He says that at times a fellow wants to quit railroading—but always there is that something about the work which impels one to stick to it. He will be eligible to get on as extra engineer before long, he thinks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hellwig, of Carroll, passed through Wayne on their way to Sioux City Monday morning.

The Nebraska Federation of Retailers of which J. Frank Barr, Lincoln, is secretary, will hold its annual convention in Omaha January 24-25.

EYES EXAMINED

GLASSES FITTED

BROKEN LENSES

DUPLICATED OR NEW ONES

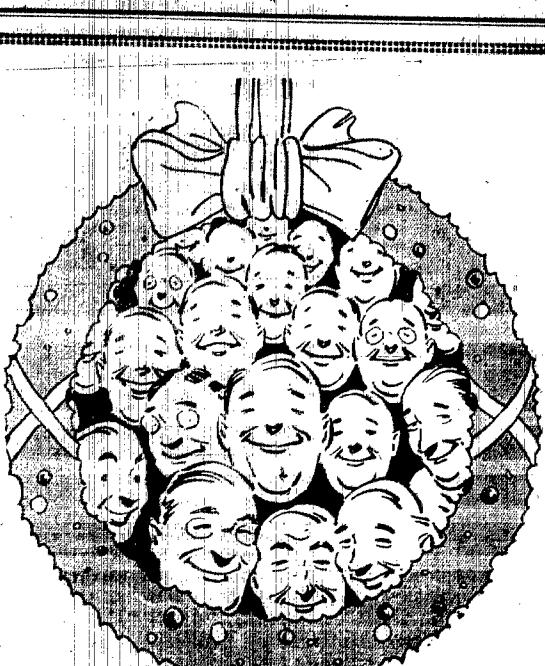
MADE IN

THIRTY MINUTES

E. H. DOTSON

Eye-sight Specialist

Wayne, Nebraska



Merry Christmas
to you all

GAMBLE & SENTER

Christmas Greetings

Your Co-operation has made the closing year a most pleasant one for us, and we take this means of thanking you. We wish you a Happy Christmas and a New Year that will be increasingly prosperous.

Sincerely,

C. A. Chace, Vice Pres.

Herman Lundberg, Asst. Cash.

Henry Ley, Pres.

Rollie W. Ley, Cash.

State Bank of Wayne

Wayne, Nebraska

THE FARM OUTLOOK FOR 1921

Mrs. R. A. Dunn and her nephew, James Holt, left Saturday for a holiday visit with relatives and friends at Villisca, Iowa. Mr. Dunn is hoping to join them there for a Christmas dinner on the old Dunn farm where he "grew up," and where his parents have lived for nearly fifty years.

C. W. Martin and wife and her brother, Art Lindman, were called to Oakland late Thursday evening by a message telling of the serious illness of the mother of Mrs. Martin and her brother, who had been stricken with paralysis. They drove over that night, and Mr. Martin returned a day or two later—but was again called to Oakland Monday by word that the lady was not so well.

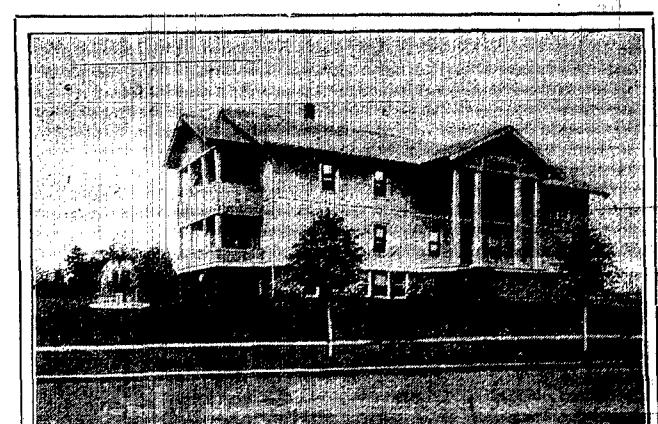
Saturday morning Hugh and Gladwin Griffith started by car for Grand Island to drive home with their sister, Marjorie and Miss Alvina Leuders, who have been attending college there, each taking a commercial course. Miss Griffith tells us that she is much pleased with the work and the school. They drove home, and in spite of hard roads and a bit of car trouble, which usually goes with a long trip and bad roads, arrived before ten o'clock Sunday evening. They are to return after the holiday vacation.

Rev. S. David Sikes and daughter, Ruth, left Carroll last week for a holiday vacation and a trip. He has been serving as pastor of the Baptist church for nearly six months. Twenty new members have been received into fellowship. During the time he has been serving the people of Carroll he secured the aid of an evangelistic company and was zealous in aiding them in their meetings. He expressed to the editor his appreciation of the help of the loyal people of the community both within and without the church.

August Hohneke, from Hoskins, was a passenger Monday morning to Omaha, where he will visit his brother a few days, and then go on to Alvin, Texas, to visit a daughter living down in the oil belt of the "Panhandle" state. Mr. Hohneke says he wants to see what that oil well business looks like, and be sure that he is buying oil and not a chance to have an interest in a mere hole in the ground, as so many Nebraska people have made a hole in their surplus to acquire. Those stock certificates are very pretty and would look well in a frame, but they are too expensive for people of ordinary means to purchase and frame as works of art. We would be glad if August might get a real well, if he wants it, but we would not like to have him invest in blue sky. He may be able to visit the infected district and be immune from the fever. Some people have had it in a mild form at comparatively little cost, and are ever after immune. Others pay more for a vaccination which makes them immune from all other exposures. They do not even need a quarantine card up—they can smell it and steer clear of the "oily" agents.

BACK ON THE JOB

J. Mahoney, the stock buyer is again at Wayne, and very active on a really gloomy market.—adv.



A Private Institution ...FOR... Public Service

All the courtesies and comforts of a home are extended to our patients. All the advantages of skilled nursing and special hospital equipment are added.

In a home institution, the patient feels comfortable and recognizes the kindly interest taken in him. In a hospital near home, he is encouraged and cheered by frequent visits from relatives and friends.

The Wayne Hospital

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The editor of Capper's Farmer, in looking ahead for 1921 farming says that wheat will be the best money crop to grow next season; but that will not do good here, for this is not a very sure wheat country. The fall or winter wheat does not seem to winter well, and the hot days before the harvest of a spring wheat crop are apt to damage it both in quality and quantity. He does say that cows, cream, butter, eggs and alfalfa promise good returns, and in that line Wayne county need not take away half seat for any land we know of; and if newspaper advice is of any value, our farmer friends might heed what this Kansas editor says. He also says that hog culture should prove profitable, as they are a short crop, and that wheat is also short about 25,000,000 bushels.

"There's going to be a big corn carry-over. Demand for wheat may help corn a little, but not much. There doesn't seem to be much chance for profit in corn, except as it is fed to milk cows, hogged down or maybe to sheep.

The wool situation is about as bad as it could be and it is absolutely not the fault of the wool pools that they cannot remedy it. Europe cannot buy because we haven't made it possible for them to buy and even if they could buy liberally the spinning countries of Europe no longer have the spinners and weavers to handle the wool, for thousands of them were killed in the war. The spring lamb crops will furnish a better basis for deciding whether to buy lambs next fall to feed out in the corn states.

We're back in the close-figuring times of 1913 now in this year of 1921. I do not believe the farming business outlook is gloomy, but it does have this inevitable hill to climb and that is that we've got to make every move with careful thought, figure close and handle our business with every possible care, if we're going to make money.

We are where we are, everybody, and we can't help it. To make the best of it and to realize where we really are let us look back over 1920, that we may steer a straighter course in 1921.

Prices of hogs were cut in two in 1920. We had a top of \$18 in the Middle West and closed with the trade around \$9. Fed steers dropped from \$18 to \$12. Stockers at Kansas City, the world's greatest stocker and feeder distributor, dropped from \$10 early in the year to \$5 and \$6 in the closing month. Lambs sold up to \$21 last April and closed at \$11. Calves sold as high as \$18 and dropped to \$12.50. Mules dropped from \$350 a head for the choicest animals to \$225. Horses fell sharply, too. Wool slumped from 70 cents to 20 cents a pound and lower. Hides dropped from 40 cents to 14 cents a pound.

Wheat sold as high as \$3.18 and dropped to \$1.50 a bushel. Corn soared to \$2 on markets, but in the last two months of 1920 it sold down to a cent a pound and as low as 25 cents a bushel on farms. Oats dropped from more than \$1.15 a bushel to 40 cents. Kafr and milo, production of which has made remarkable progress in the southwestern states, sold around \$3 a hundredweight in May, at the same time that corn was bringing \$2 a

A Closing Farm Sale

As I am moving to South Dakota, I will sell the following property on Dan McManigal farm six miles south and four miles east of Wayne, and ten miles north one west from Wiser, on

Monday, January 3rd

Commencing at Noon

Free Lunch at Noon

9 Head Horses and Mules

Black team, wt. 2900, age 9 years; a bay mare, wt. 1400, age 10 years; bay horse, wt. 1350, 8 years old; black mare, wt. 1300, 10 years old; grey team, wt. 3000, age 10 years, a span of yearling mules.

21 Head of Cattle

5 milch cows, one fresh soon; 2 yearling heifers, 14 winter and spring calves.

70 Head of Stock Hogs

A Model 16 Ford Car in Good Condition. Forty Tons of Alfalfa Hay. Fifteen Hundred Bushels of Corn. Seven Dozen Chickens.

Implements, Etc.

3 cultivators, one new riding cultivator; a 2-row go-devil, a good John Deere Manure Spreader, John Deere Corn Planter, 160 rods wire; hay rake, new hay stacker, 2 mowers, a five and six foot cut; 2 hay sweeps, a good Deering Binder, a new hay rack and wagon, one lumber wagon, top buggy, a feed grinder, an Old Trusty Incubator, 140 egg capacity; 3 sets farm harness, one new; 2 feed bunks.

TERMS.—12 months time will be given on notes bearing 10 per cent interest from date. No property will be removed until settled for. \$10 and under cash.

John H. Fox, Owner

D. H. Cunningham, Auctioneer

State Bank Clerk

bushel, but the price has since receded to around \$1.25 to \$1.35 and to \$8 a ton for milo heads in the country. The price paid for alfalfa hay early

in 1920 upheld the term, "wonder plant." Buyers were scraping the \$40-a-ton level—two cents a pound to be exact—and even after the new crop began moving in June the market was quoted above \$35 a ton on better grades. But alfalfa closed the year around \$25, and the cheapest grades fell to a level less than a third of the year's high point, around \$10 a ton.

Cotton sold as high as 42 cents a pound and then fell as low as 15 cents. Cottonseed cake and meal, from a level close to \$75 and even \$80 a ton, shrank in value to less than \$30 a ton. Even many commercially prepared feeds have declined more than 50 per cent.

Second-feet per square-mile is the average number of cubic feet of water flowing per second from each square mile of area drained, on the assumption that the run-off is distributed uniformly both as regards time and area.

An "acre-foot" is equivalent to 43,560 cubic feet and is the quantity required to cover an acre to a depth of 1 foot. The term is commonly used

1920 were not so heavy as in 1919, but the total was in excess of the pre-war averages. Supplies of livestock, excepting calves, were smaller. Market

United States gallons a second, 448.8 gallons a minute, or 646,317 gallons a day. As a California "miner's inch" equals 0.187 gallon a second, there are 40 California miner's inches in 1 second-foot.

all times be in control of the situation to a greater extent than they appear to have been in this case.

AFRAID OF A GREEN CHRISTMAS

The doctor who was worrying because he feared we would not have a white Christmas, because the other kind is so unhealthy—so much sickness, may rest assured that his prayer has been heard and answered. A foot of snow on the 21st of December invariably means a white Christmas in this part of Nebraska.

MILK CUSTOMERS WANTED

I can supply milk to regular customers and leave same at Ahern or Orr stores.—L. R. Winegar.—Phone 11-417.—D16-tf.

MOTOR FOR SALE

A 5-h. p.-980 rev. Peerless motor for direct current—in good condition, soon ready for delivery. Is a bargain at \$100 these days of high priced motors. One of the last and best motor bargains offered at Wayne, where change of current puts this on the market. The Nebraska Democrat.

Dizzy price changes! But don't believe that only our markets alone declined so precipitously. Lumber dropped from \$115 a thousand feet for flooring to \$55 or less. Copper dropped from 19 cents to 13 cents. Steel underwent more moderate declines, from \$65 to \$48 for billets, but it is still on the down grade. Sugar dropped from 30 cents to 10 cents a pound. Lead dropped from 9½ to 5½ cents a pound.

Excepting wheat, in which the world experienced a shortage and which is the most necessary of all foods, our exports to Europe declined. This is one of the vital influences in the drop in prices of hogs, cattle, cotton and other products in the last few months.

As a half was put on inflation, demand for luxuries and even for necessities made by manufacturers declined, labor faced unemployment, housewives, who had bought hampers of meats with the earnings of their husbands, found their income sharply reduced at industrial centers. This, too, played a part in lowering prices, for demand was affected.

While the demand situation developed adverse turns, cattlemen, wheat growers, holders of cotton and other farmers were pressed by banks to sell their commodities to pay off loans. Thus, the supply was stimulated on markets and the demand contracted. More calves were shipped to stock yards in 1920 than in any other year in the history of America. Kansas City alone received approximately 400,000 calves, the larger part coming from beef herds on ranges abundantly supplied with feed. The cattlemen had to dump their calves. They also sold unusually large numbers of good breeding cows in November and December at about \$30 to \$35 a head. Market supplies of farm products in

For Holiday Specials

15 per cent off on all Fancy Box Candies

10 per cent off on all Bulk Candy, by lb.

Wayne Bakery

Greetings:

May a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year be for you is our wish

Central Market
N. E. Riessen, Prop.

"The Home of Good Meats"

NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT

Issued Weekly

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1920
(NUMBER 52)

GARDNER & WADE, Publishers

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

Subscription Rates

One Year \$1.50
Six Months75

WAYNE MARKET REPORT

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

Wheat	\$1.50
Barley	.55
Corn	.46
Oats	.46
Spring Chickens	.16
Hens	.15
Roosters	.10
Eggs	.50
Butter Fat	.38
Hogs	\$7.00 to \$7.50
Cattle	\$2.00 to \$8.00

IT IS UP TO THE FARMER

According to the following plea sent out in the State Journal over the signature of the Lincoln Chamber of Commerce, it all depends upon the farmer and if so it is a wonder that he is not given more consideration in times of prosperity—in legislative matters—in planning for matters of deep concern to the best interests of the state—and not get a city club officer to squeal like a stuck pig when the farmer has simply stopped work a short time to let people who feel that he is the proper man to be squeezed by price reduction just when he has finished producing and is ready to market one of the greatest crops ever produced, and a crop which has cost more in hard cash to produce than any crop ever grown and harvested off the farms of the west. The farmer has been hard hit, and thousands of them will have lost their entire season's work unless farm prices come up, or other prices come at once to the farm price level—and even then it will mean the financial breaking of thousands of young men just starting in the game. High rents, high merchandise, high labor are all to be met in paying for the production of the crop now ready to market. Why should not the Lincoln people quit profiteering and thus make those who have been profiteering on them stop short? Here is the groan to the farmer:

To the Farmer:

"You cannot sell your crops unless men are working."

Men cannot work unless you buy

the things they produce.

If you buy clothing, shoes, underwear, hats, stockings, farm implements, household articles, you give employment to factory workers who produce these things, railroad workers who transport them, clerks and stockkeepers in wholesale and retail stores, miners, who supply the coal to run the plants and railroads, and countless others, all users of farm products. They cannot eat bread made of your wheat, wear clothing made of your wool, shirts made of your cotton, cannot consume your corn, oats, vegetables, fruit, etc., unless they are working.

They cannot work unless you keep on buying. If you stop buying—business stops—your business and their business.

This is the greatest country on earth and will continue to do business—but—you can give it a bad bump unless—you keep on buying the things you need. Perfectly safe too now that prices are down. Keep on buying—cautiously.

The chamber of commerce man says that prices have come down, and the farmer can buy. How about coal prices? Has hardware dropped so that you may notice it? Clothing who has made a considerable cut when people had to quit buying—but where did wool go to? Shoes came down a nice percentage; but hides are hardly worth taking off and bringing to market. Why a farmer brought a fine calf to market for slaughter but a few days ago, and got \$27.00 for it; and the hide would no doubt have provided leather for at least six pairs of shoes, for it was not a baby calf—it would have kept him looking to purchase three pair of all, leather shoes and all. Sugar has taken a drop and it has hit the dealer and the farmer grower of beets hard; and it is dollars to doughnuts that the big sugar combine had empty bins when they started the down slide. The farmer, perhaps got the first advance, as it gradually went up—but took a drop of about 65 percent almost at once when the time came. Wish that Chamber of Commerce would quit crying and suggest something helpful.

The falling prices in various lines seems to continue, judging by the printed word. A bargain book just at hand quotes a number of prices on dry goods at retail. On some of the quotations with which we happen to be a little familiar it is noticed by the prices quoted by some of the Wayne progressive merchants you save the postage by purchasing at home. On other goods we have seen no quotations from home merchants; but when we see prices like these we become suspicious that the former price may

have been boosted a little for effect, thus "per yard, was \$3.98, now \$1.98." Two dollars a yard drop on goods that were selling under four dollars is slicing off the big end—and would indicate that the former price must have had a big percentage of profit. Another fact is evident: these people must be finding advertising a paying proposition, for they keep eternally at it; and price quotation is one of the strong features of their advertising. We notice, too, that the country town merchant who quotes prices is one who gets business, the prices quoted may be no less than a competitor is selling for. We took an ad from an exchange to a merchant who had asked to see it, and when he read their prices, he went over item by item and said that in nearly every instance his regular prices were lower than the special advertised. One man let the people know, the other knew, but kept the public in ignorance.

Publicity gets the goat of the strongest of the robber combines. Just now the great steel trusts is trying to answer the charges made or implied by the report of the great interchurch movement, which failed of its goal because it would not accept blood money wrung from labor and the consuming public to advance the church cause. Its rejection of the terms of the trust was the biggest thing the church did last year for humanity—if the truth can be properly put before the people. The steel corporation has a pamphlet out explaining the mistakes made by the committee of interchurch workers relative to labor conditions as they found them relating to the steel strike of September 1919. It is fine to stir up the animals, and get a prod under their hide once in a while.

H. F. McIntosh, manager of the so-called farm bureau of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce is quoted as saying that with a warehouse receipt for grain stored in a state owned or managed elevator, the farmer would have acceptable security for a loan at the bank, which some do not now have, and thus be able to use their unmarked grain for the benefit of themselves and those to whom they might be indebted. We wonder if Mr. McIntosh realizes that in taking such a stand he is accepting or adopting the idea of the nonpartisan league? Of course, the league did not copy-right the idea, so it will be no infringement if the Omaha people who fought the league steal the plan and use it. The ancient populists, too, had wheels like that in their head. Let them buzz.

A friend loaned the editor a Texas paper from the Breckenridge district, and just now many oil prospects look good—on paper. Reminds us of some Colorado papers when Jimtown was a booming camp. We had no means then of knowing how much was hot air, nor have we now—but if we expect to speculate in oil the proper thing to do is to go to the oil fields and get in on the ground floor—rather than to buy promotion stock from some agent who is selling it on a commission. Another thing we observe in the paper is an advertisement of a retail merchant association in which they are bidding for Christmas trade in a certain town by offering a car to some unknown lucky ticket holder. It looks like lottery, and we wonder how they get past Uncle Sam with it. Perhaps it is the smooth oil which does the work.

They tell us, some with fear and trembling, that the nonpartisan league is going to begin organizing Nebraska in earnest during the year 1921. Well, the Democrat will try to keep its readers posted on the advance of the enemy, so that they need not be caught napping, and robbed or murdered. In fact, we consider it as much an item of news to keep tab of this movement as it is to note the rise and fall of grain prices—or the manipulations of the sugar combine with prices on that necessity—or the workings of the profiteers. News is news, whether good or bad—if it pleases or if not.

Consolidation on one hand and separation on another seems to be the rule. The courts have justly said that the railroad and the coal mining industries must be separated. And now the Interstate commerce commission has just said that the express companies may merge under one head; and by this permit the Adams, American, Wells Fargo Co., and Southern Express Co. become the American Railway Express Co.

We cannot see how Harding is going to please Penrose and Johnson and others of that mind, and Taft and Bryan and some others who think the league is not yet dead. Of course, Penrose put him there, and Johnson talked to make his election sure. Taft wrote suave paragraphs, and Bryan simply kept still as his share of the victory, and hence a right to be consulted as to the policy regarding this great question.

Mr. Farmer

Are you going to have an

Auction Sale?

If so, you will find it will SAVE and MAKE you money to see

The Democrat

about printing

Phone 145

Wayne, Neb.

Our congressman, R. E. Evans, has introduced a bill to do away with gambling in grain and other necessities. That is good—now secure its passage and enforcement, if you can. An introduction does not go far in this country full of gamblers. If the bill has any teeth and is going to be permitted to pass, the dental committee will extract the teeth.

The Blair Pilot requests those sending publicity propaganda to his office to be careful and send sheets which are clean on the back side, as it makes better copy paper from this source. In fact, at times the supply exceeds the need—but that is the only kind of paper which comes to hand gratis.

Among the other things besides the League of Nations which our new president is going to do away with, is the sheep on the white house lawn tho to Mrs. Harding is given the credit or discredit of such a contemplated change in lawn keeping.

The last session of congress was kept busy investigating high prices, the present session is looking up the cause of low prices, with a view of finding a remedy. If things could be just right once.

Joe Stecker met his Waterloo last week in Lewis, but the Championship of the mat still remains in America.

A diplomat is the man who remembers a woman's birthday, but forgets her age.

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

The Presbyterian Church

(John W. Beard, Minister)

Services December 26

Morning service at 10:30. At this hour we will observe the regular quarterly communion service.

Evening service at 7:30. Subject of the evening sermon "The Magic Plant".

The last of a series of four sermons or studies from one great book of the bible.

Sunday school at 11:30. We have

one of the best Sunday schools in the state. Classes for all. You will enjoy one of these classes. Why not enroll as a member.

Senior Endeavor at 6:30. Miss Elizabeth Mines leads the meeting this week.

The Christmas entertainment will

be given Friday evening at 7:30. A fine program has been prepared. Every one cordially invited to come.

English Lutheran Church

(Rev. J. H. Fetterolf, Pastor)

Sunday school meets at 10 a. m.

A new class has just been organized for young men with Mr. H. C. Peterson as teacher. Now let the young men rally and make this the largest and best class in school.

Morning preaching service at 11 o'clock. The subject of the sermon is

"A Pertinent Question for the New Year".

Service of worship in the evening at

7:30. The sermon subject, "Enemies Reconciled".

To-morrow evening (Friday) the

Sunday School will render a cantata

entitled "Lord of All". At this time

the children will receive their treat

from the school.

A hearty welcome awaits you at all

our services. You need the encour-

agement of the church and the church needs your services.

First Baptist Church

(Robert H. Pratt, S. T. M. Minister)

On Sunday morning service will be

one in honor of the birth of Jesus.

There will be special music by the

choir. The pastor will speak on the

subject: "The Gift of the Morning

Star".

Sunday school at 11:45.

Young People's meeting at 6:30.

Our half hour community sing will

be held as usual at 7:30. Following

this the Young People assisted by the

choir will present a Christmas service,

entitled "The Nativity".

On Friday evening, Christmas Eve,

the Sunday school will hold their an-

nual Christmas exercises. Come and

enjoy Christmas Eve with the children.

Just as he turned away he heard a voice call him, "Hey, Bill! there's a lotta things over there for you." Bill, as his friends called him, William, as his mother called him and Willie, as his small brother called him, let out a "Whoop!" and was gone. In a moment he was again seen with a large box and a crowd of boys around him.

When the "mess call" was given, Bill and about four others were not there. They were in one of the barracks eating turkey and many other good things. Bill's friends were giving their entire attention to the "eats," while Bill tried to eat and read letters too.

And, that night Bill's regiment was ordered to prepare to go home the next week.

"Well," said he, afterward, "it was the best Christmas I ever had."

Owen R. Brainard.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Wayne, Nebraska, December 22, 1920

Letters: Mr. Frank Croson, Miss

Pauline Girardin, Marguerite Haven,

Mr. Wm. Kempeke, Mr. Will McKat-

line, Miss Norma Peterson, Mr. Alfred

Taylor.

C. A. Berry, Post Master.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL OF MUSIC

Sunday, December Twenty-Sixth, Nineteen Twenty.

Methodist Episcopal Church, Wayne, Nebraska

Rev. Wm. Kilburn, Pastor

Charles E. Fouster, Organist and Chormaster

PROGRAM

Sunday Morning at Eleven o'Clock

Organ Prelude, Adagio..... Mendelssohn

Processional, Brightest and Best..... Hymnal No. 114

Prayer.....

Solo, "O Thou That Bringest Good Tidings to Zion"..... Handel

Responsive Reading..... Miss Inez Herber

Gloria.....

Offertory, Organ, "From the Land of Christmas Trees"..... Fouster

Anthem, "Now When Jesus was Born in Bethlehem"..... Fouster

Sermon, "The Song of the Heavenly Host".....

Duet, "He Shall Feed His Flock"..... Handel

Misses Frances and Fern Oman

Hymn, "Joy to the World"..... Hymnal No. 107

Postlude, "March Modern"..... Lemare

</

Thirty Day Credit

On account of financial trouble which exists all over the country, we are compelled to make a change in our plan of issuing credit. Beginning January 1st, 1921, all accounts will be due and payable the first of the month following date of purchase. We all know the smaller the bill the easier they are to pay; therefore we feel sure this plan will meet with your approval, and we ask your earnest co-operation.

Thanking you for your patronage and wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Yours respectfully,

Herman Mildner

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Preston went to Oakland this morning to spend Christmas visiting with her mother.

Will Johnson and son, Harley drove to Omaha Saturday.

Wm. P. Lue was a passenger to Sioux City this morning.

Jas. Brittain, from Lincoln, is here visiting his sister, Mrs. Jas. Miller, and other Wayne friends.

Miss Eva Hughes has gone to visit home folks at Randolph during the Normal vacation week.

Mildred and Leroy Thompson, from Sturges, South Dakota, came Monday to visit during the holiday time at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Madsen.

AT THE Crystal

THEATRE
E. GAILEY, Manager

Tonight—Thursday
Tomorrow—Friday

WILLIAM FARNUM, in
"DRAG HARLAN"
Admission—10c and 30c

Saturday

Matinee at 3:00 P. M.
BUCK JONES, in
"SUNSET SPRAGUE"
Also, STAR COMEDY

Admission—10c and 25c

Monday

MARY MILES MINTER, in
"A CUMBERLAND ROMANCE"
Also THE GUMPS
"ANDY AND MINN"
Admission—10c and 25c

Tuesday

"BUT OF THE ROCKIES" No. 13
CHARLEY CHAPLIN, in
"BY THE SEA"

FOX NEWS MUTT AND JEFF

Admission—10c and 25c

—COMING—

NEXT THURSDAY AND FRIDAY
December 30th and 31st,
"IAHOMA"
A Seven Part Western

ASSURING you of our sincere appreciation of our cordial relations during the past year and of our earnest effort for the continuance of the same.

We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

J. G. Mines

C. E. Teed went to Hartington this morning for a visit with relatives for Christmas.

Miss Mamie Ludwig, from Elgin, has been visiting her sister Delta, at the Normal.

Irvin Erxleben, who has been attending school at Seward, is home for the Christmas vacation.

George Meyer, who has been for nearly three weeks at a Sioux City hospital for treatment came home today, feeling well.

Miss Bertha Bailey, left today for her home at West Point where she will spend the holidays visiting with her parents.

Ed. McChesney came from Ames, Iowa, where he is attending the agricultural college, to be with his parents during the Christmas holidays.

Kelly Gossard and family, from Lynch, are to be here for Christmas dinner and a visit at the home of his parents, A. P. Gossard and family.

Miss Margaret Chace, who has been at Houston, Texas, came home this morning to spend the holidays with home folks. Miss Goldie Chace, who is teaching in Iowa, came the last of the week.

Miss Elta Munsinger, who has been here for some time attending Normal returned her home at North Platte, today to spend Christmas visiting with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Welsh and Mrs. Armstrong will go to Sioux City Friday to spend Christmas with their children, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong.

Mrs. Mary Lulman, who has been visiting for a few days returned to her home at Bloomfield today.

Prof. Chas. Chin, of the Normal faculty, is spending his vacation with home folks at Wakefield.

A friend from Fremont, and a former resident of Wayne, came Wednesday evening to visit at the home of Claus Ott.

E. Z. Taylor is looking after supplies for his next job of painting, going to Sioux City this morning for that purpose.

Mrs. O. A. Mendenhall left this morning for Cedar Falls, Iowa, to spend the holidays visiting with her mother.

Rev. A. J. Warne, pastor of the Methodist church at Wausa, suffered a stroke of paralysis last week, and is in a critical condition.

Miss May Hiscox came home Saturday from Hastings, where she is attending college, to spend the holidays with home folks.

E. Stamm, of Hoskins, was at Omaha the first of the week with part of a car of cattle, returning Tuesday evening.

Harold Boyce, who is teaching in Salem, South Dakota, came home Wednesday afternoon for the holiday vacation.

Miss Elizabeth Mines and Elizabeth Gildersleeve, who are students at Grinnell, Iowa, are home for the Christmas holiday visit with relatives and friends.

Misses Helen and Lucille Norton left this morning for Omaha to spend Xmas visiting with their aunt and uncle. Their mother, Mrs. Art Norton, accompanied them as far as Emerson.

Mrs. Fred Hefti returned to her home at Russell, Minnesota, Monday, following a week visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Benning, and with other relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Fouser, from Chicago, came this morning to spend Christmas at the home of their son, Prof. C. E. Fouser, of the Department of Music at the Normal.

Elmer Gailey and wife went to visit his home folks at Elgin the first of the week, getting home on a belated train Wednesday evening. Mr. G. admits that they found plenty of snow at Neligh.

Miss Sylvia Elart, who is attending the Normal, left Wednesday for her home at Sheridan, Wyoming, to spend the holidays visiting with her parents.

Otto Vogel, from California, came last week, and is visiting his mother and brother here, and putting in some time with Norfolk friends.

E. C. Northway, of Fremont, came Wednesday evening to greet a few friends of his days at the Wayne Normal. He is now a regular in the field artillery service, stationed at Ft. Bliss, Texas. He was late getting into the service, but being a regular was sent a cross, but the big show was over before he landed. He is now corporal, and has a year yet to serve.

The entertainment given to the citizens of Wayne at the Normal last evening was an expression of the good feeling existing on the part of faculty and student to the people of Wayne.

It was a most excellent one, and told in no uncertain terms of the training the pupils are receiving at this great school. It was not lack of appreciation—but the weather—which made the audience far less than it otherwise would have been. It was a most happy evening for all who could face the storm and wade the snow drifts.

Mrs. H. W. Widner and daughter, Bernice, from Lewvan, Canada, came Wednesday to visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McLennan and family.

She tells us that things are quite staple in relation to money matters in the Saskatchewan country—but that the farmers were in the same boat as in this country. A shortage of ears was reported to have made shipment at threshing time when wheat was above the \$2.50 price, impossible; but now that it is down the ears are plentiful.

The grain speculator is much the same species of a vulture whether in Canada or this side of the line, this makes it seem.

Fred R. Dean, who has been visiting home folks in Wisconsin, for the past two weeks or more, arrived home this morning.

President U. S. Conn, of the Normal, left Tuesday evening for Lincoln on a mission connected with the school interests here.

Mrs. E. L. Karr who has been here visiting with her sister Mrs. E. Bonavitz, returned to her home at Beemer this morning.

About 1,000 acres of Missouri bottom land north of Niobrara is to be open for homesteading January 7th at Lincoln. This land has been under water until recent years, and it now becomes government land. It is already spoken for.

Irvin Sala, who is doing school work at Milbank, South Dakota, this year came down for holiday vacation here.

His sister, Miss Iva, who is teaching at Neligh, joined him here, and today with their father, E. Q. Sala, they went to spend Christmas at Craig with their sister, Mrs. L. H. McMullen.

Last week T. W. Moran went to Sioux City to have a specialist remove a cataract from one of his eyes, as it had commenced to obstruct his sight. This morning he and Mrs. Moran went to the city to give the doctor a chance to see whether it was perfectly all right, as it seemed to be in the opinion of the local attending physician, who has been giving it daily treatment.

Miss Marguerite Forbes went to Sioux City this morning, where she will be the guest of her friend, Miss Truma Kitchen, who will return with her Saturday, remaining to be a guest at the Forbes-Ingham wedding Tuesday next. Will Forbes, of Waterloo, and Jerome Forbes, from Minneapolis, are expected to accompany them, as well as the groom to be on that occasion, Mr. Ralph S. Ingham.

CHIROPRACTIC FOR HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

The first duty of parents to children relates to their health. The little fellows are men and women in the making. What they are worth to themselves and the world when formed and responsible is measured in terms of health. The Nation does not select the physically unfit. It needs above everything else a clean bill of health for best results. So do the community, the family and the individual.

Chiropractic is endorsed by more than five million of our people, who know its benefits, adhere to its practice for their health and commend the science to anyone in need of health. This science has proved by good results through a quarter century of time that a great percentage of sick and ailing children—no matter what their complaints may be called—can be restored to health, by adjusting the spine to insure freedom to the nerves.

The importance of the spine is shown by the following quotations:

"The spine is the key to the entire health situation of the individual. It has more to do than any one factor with the maintenance of health on the one hand and the establishment of disease on the other." Alfred Walton M. D., (Philadelphia), ex-president and chief of the surgical staff, Essex County (N. J.) Hospital.

Supporting Dr. Walton's opinion, J. H. Crenshaw, M. D. (St. Louis) says: "Seventy-five per cent of the school children of St. Louis are afflicted with spinal deviations which will cause many grave and dangerous diseases*** out of fifteen hundred boys examined at the Kansas City Y. M. C. A. more than 50 per cent were found with spinal defects, sure to produce grave consequences if not cared for."

Dr. W. H. Sumply, M. D. of national note, made extensive investigations of the subject and gives it as his conclusion that "80 per cent of the entire population are afflicted with spinal deviations, which are the cause of so much nervousness, rheumatism, mental weakness and other diseases."

Chiropractic adjustment of the displaced vertebrae of sick and ailing children will restore health and prevent disease by the free action of the vital force of the body. There never was a child that didn't get sick sooner or later if the joints of its spine deviate and compress the nerves to interfere with vital force, merely because that will affect normal resistance, and normal resistance is health. Disease does not occur all at once. If vital resistance has been declining for some time it is due to interference with the spinal nerves. As the result of this hindrance to vital force the organs and parts gradually develop conditions where disease will set in and continue with varying effects until the normal current of vital energy is restored.

An examination of your child's spine by a Chiropractor is logical, common sense and necessary to its health. No other profession specializes in the care of this important organ. Give your child the benefit of an expert adjustment of its spine in case of sickness or disorder and the result will not disappoint you. Thousands of children have been restored to good health in this way.

The Chiropractor does not treat the trouble, if there is trouble, but looks for its cause. He finds it and fixes it; and then Nature effects the "Cure," say Drs. Lewis & Lewis—adv.

Three Great Holiday Bargains!

Every Cloth Overcoat in the house

1-3 Off

Every Fur Cap at

1-3 Off

Several dozen men's heavy-weight four-buckle cloth top arctics in one big lot at

\$3.95

The best place to do last minute shopping for your "him".

Morgan's Toggery

Opposite Postoffice

Wayne, Nebr.

NEBRASKA DECEMBER 1920, CROP REPORT

98% a year ago.

An estimate of the average yield per acre of straw has been made for the first time. The yields are as follows: wheat straw, 1.1 tons; oats, rye, 1.3 tons; barley, 1.1 tons; flax, 1 ton.

The average farm labor wages for 1920 when hired by the year were \$66 per month with board. This is an increase of \$9.00 per month over last year. The extreme range in wages in the different counties varied from \$58 to \$86 per month. The average daily wage for harvest labor was \$5.90 with board as compared to \$5.25 with board last year. The average wage per day for farm labor other than harvest work was \$3.90 as compared to \$3.86 last year with board. It is evident therefore, that the present crop was the most expensive ever produced by Nebraska farmers.

Estimates for the United States are as follows: Winter wheat acreage 97.2% of that sown year ago or a total of 40,600,000 acres, and a condition of 87.9% compared to 85.2% a year ago. Rye acreage, 88.6% of a year ago, totaling 4,653,000 acres, and a condition of 90.5% against 88.8% last December.

The Democrat—only \$1.50. All the home news, all the time. And we put out job work that pleases.

I Wish One and All of My Patrons

A Merry Christmas
and a
Prosperous 1921

I take this occasion to thank one and all for their favors during the past year, and hope to continue to serve you during the coming year whether you wish to buy Flour, Feed or other stock foods, such as tankage, and health foods and tonics for the stock and poultry, or the chick feed for the baby chicks.

I will also be pleased to care for your surplus poultry, your eggs and the cream, promising at all times the top price permitted by market conditions. Yours for a prosperous 1921.

Geo. Fortner

Phone Black 289

Wayne, Nebr.

CHOOSING A PROFESSION

(From The Goldenrod)

A large number of students of the Wayne Normal are preparing to be teachers. Perhaps it would be interesting to know about a student from this Normal who was a teacher and has now entered another profession—nursing.

It had been rather difficult for her to obtain her education at Wayne, but she took up the fight that a good many others are making, working her way through school. During the year of the "flu" a great deal of responsibility fell upon her, rousing an increased interest in nursing which had always been a secret desire. Later she had the "flu" herself and during her illness became a great friend and admirer of her nurse.

She then planned ways and means of becoming a nurse but her relatives and friends discouraged her ambition and insisted that she become a teacher. She gave heed to their counsel but did not permit them to unduly influence her in either direction. She compromised. She would teach a year and then try nursing. She obtained a good position in a town school, (she had taught in the country before her normal school education.) The grade she was to teach possessed singularly bad reputation and she encountered many difficulties; however, somewhat to her own surprise, she handled the situation well and won the admiration of her superintendent and school board.

With victory came a decreasing desire for nursing and an increased liking for teaching, but when the opportunity came for her to take training in a small hospital she accepted. She considered this a convenient time to compare the two professions. She signed her contract for her former position with an increased salary but with a mental reservation and began her summer's experience.

She found that nursing presented even more problems than teaching. Not all nurses were as conscientious and refined as the nurse with whom she had become intimate; she needed much more power of physical endurance, no time was really her own; she was on duty most of the twenty-four hours. In fact, if her experience had been confined to general nursing she would have returned happily to teaching, but, on account of the size of the hospital, she was pushed ahead. The doctor found her very competent and studious. He allowed her a glimpse of the vast field of X-ray, surgery and laboratory work. Fascinated, she begged for more of it and the doctor, pleased with her interest and progress, gave her more and more responsibility.

But this did not mean the end of the long, weary hours. A woman came to the hospital. For three days and nights, she screamed hysterically with pain. A nurse had to be in constant attendance. The woman knew she was dying and would scream at the nurses. "You girls think you know what I am enduring, but you don't, you don't, you don't!" In her hysteria, she would threaten to leave the bed and the nurses had to continually be on their guard. Worn out and heart sick, (the woman was the mother of an old friend) the girl thought that while the worst aspect of nursing was presented to her was the time to make her decision. She mailed her resignation to the school board. She reasoned that she would, in all probability, never be able to hold a much better position in teaching than the one she had. But there was a fighting chance—more than a fighting chance to become an expert laboratory nurse, to reach the height of her profession.

Perhaps we would not have made the same decision but that is hers. It seems likely that her ambition will be realized. Let us hope so.

CHOOSING A BOOK

It was an exciting half hour for the fourth graders. Miss Beechel had first announced that they were all going down town after school to select a book for composition. The telephone in Dean Hahn's office was in constant use and Central was kept busy connecting the young "hopefuls" with their fond mamas. It is a question whether it was a real concern over mother's worrying or the novelty of talking over the telephone that attracted them thither.

A small redheaded boy rushed in and importantly gave his number "Black 270, please hello—well, is this Blanks?—well—is this papa?" Well, I won't be home tonight. I am going down town with the class. What? Oh, this is Leland. Kin I go? All right! His important engagement over he yielded the receiver to two eager little maidens. The first gave her number sharply, with an aside, to her companion, "Dear, she is so slow in getting them." Then, "You phone your ma, my line is busy."

The other took the telephone and hedged about before broaching the subject. Evidently this mama was a bit strict. "Mama—I just caught you. I guess I—well—I may I go down town with Miss Beechel to select a book? It's for composition. Oh, I'll be right back."

Another little girl strutted in and said with a shrug of her small shoulders, "I have to phone out in the conn-

try. The neighbors always listen. I hate to have them do that." Then slowly she repeated this into the transmitter, "Mother, may I go down town with Miss Beechel for about fifteen minutes? We are going to select a book. Yes, I'll be right back. Oh, any kind of a book; we are just going to select one."

At this juncture the bell interrupted the eavesdropper and Janet's conversation had to be left unrecorded.

TO HAVE LITERARY CONTESTS

Much interest was aroused among the students and faculty of the Normal when on his return from the meeting of the state board of education for normal schools, President Conn announced the adoption by that body of a plan for literary contests among the state normals that is a distinct departure from all previous practice in such matters. Instead of simply a debate between two schools, the proposal is that there shall be four forms of competition: oratory, recitation, essay, and argumentation, with one representative from each school on each team. A contest is to be held in all the schools on the same night so that thirty-two young people will appear in the finals. It was thought that when the plan is fully worked out it may be each school will compete with two opponents. Thus, a team from Wayne might compete with a team from Chadron in Chadron; one from Chadron, on the same night, with a Kearney team in Kearney; a team from Kearney with one at Peru; one from Peru at Wayne. However, as the time is short, it is intended that this year Chadron and Wayne shall compete at both towns on the same evening, and Kearney and Peru have a like arrangement.

The plan created so much interest that the board readily voted to defray major portion of the expenses of the competitions. It was held that the state pays much of the expenses of athletic contests in the salaries of coaches and that intellectual battles were worthy of like support.

The advantages of this arrangement are many and obvious. The debate, which has held sway in the past, appeals to only one type of mind, while the present plan calls for more sorts of talent and so enlists a larger number of students. Again, there is likely to be division of honors among the contestants, no school winning all points and this will possibly make rivalry more friendly than one in which decision is necessarily all one way.

The response on the part of the Wayne students has been prompt and hearty and there will be many entries for the preliminary contests that will be held during the winter. The competition with Chadron will doubtless take place in March or April.

PIKERS

Sit in! Sit in! Cry the Nations,
Sit in the greatest game
That ever was played
Since man was made,

For Progress and Peace and Fame.

We play against War and Famine,
Pestilence, Ruin and Shame;
We stake our best
With all the rest,

Sit in and play the game!

Great and small came the Nations
From over the earth's expanse;
Small and great,
Joined State and State,
To play for the world's advance.

But one—God pity the pikers!
One was afraid to play!
We might lose, they said,

If we went ahead
We might have to fight—or pay!

Forty-three others are willing,
Forty-three others share
For the common need.

They forgot the greed;
But we—God pity the pikers—we do not dare.

Mrs. Gilman in Literary Digest.

PIKERS

(From The Watchword)
Keep out! Keep out! Cries Harding.
Keep out of this foolish game;

It's the worst ever played,

Since man was made;

It means poverty, ruin and shame.

¶

I will bring us war and famine,
It fights against peace and fame:

We'll do our best,

Without the rest,

Keep out of this foolish game!

Weak and timidly came the Nations,
Like children caught in a squabble
Tattered and torn.

As sheep roughly shorn

They started an unending bobble.

But one—God bless the plker—

One was wise to keep out of this play

We're not afraid to lose.

Good things we'll choose;

Don't worry! We'll fight and we'll pay.

Let forty-three Nations call us a plker

An elephant or a bear;

We're full of pep!

We don't need help yet;

We're a plker—but we're square.

Venita Kopp.

CHRISTMAS ON THE PRAIRIE

OF THE FAR NORTHWEST

(From The Watchword)

Away to the northwest where the Chinook breezes blow, where the air is crisp and clear, and at times the aurora borealis lights up the midnight sky, you find the true Christmas spirit as well as in the more densely populated regions.

All are ready to do homage to the Christ and commemorate His birth by loving deeds and remembrances to friends and relatives. No one is forgotten. Rich and poor share alike in this divine spirit which seems to permeate the atmosphere, bringing joy to old and young.

A few years ago a new school district had been formed and the people living there had recently come from across the seas, from "Merry Old England." They had come to find new homes and breathe the fresh pure air of the western prairies, close to the shelter of the Giant Rockies, known as the Selkirks in that portion of North America. All had toiled through Spring's sharp frosts, Summer's heat and had hastened their work in the Autumn to be ready for the coming Winter. For, there, the north wind howls as well as the coyote, and sometimes a blizzard rages for days.

It was only a month until Christmas. This was a fair sized school, not over twenty pupils and their teacher was a lass from the land of Evangeline. These prairies had seemed dull to her and she yearned for some of the mid-winter brightness of her eastern home. So she took the pupils and parents into her confidence and suggested a Christmas tree and entertainment to be held at the school house.

The two boxes were placed with their open sides together and tin was nailed upon the openings. He then put up a sloping roof to shed the rain. He fitted up the inside with his bed which was simply some stuffed sacks, covered with blankets. The stove stood in a protected corner and the lantern hung from a hook in the ceiling. A small door was cut in the ceiling to make communication with the attic, which was the space between the tin roof and the tops of the boxes. He kept his supplies stored up there.

A window was cut in the main part and a shelf along the top held his clothes. Entrance was gained by a small door in the south side. When winter came, the shack was banked up on the outside almost to the top. Then it was exceedingly warm and comfortable.

water and the little fish swim about beneath the surface. Long-legged cranes and storks wade along the banks hunting for frogs. On the shores are magnificent trees where birds with gorgeous plumage sing all day long. Monkeys hanging from the limbs of trees chatter to one another. Great snakes glide from tree to tree looking for prey. Farther back in the forest you may faintly hear the stealthy movements of a lurking panther. Here the trees and vines are so dense that the sunlight rarely touches the ground.

After a while the wonderful stream flows out through broad cultivated fields. Then again through a sandy desert until at last it pours into the sea.

Velma Moore.

A Homesteader's Shack

During the days when the homesteaders were making homes out upon the prairies of South Dakota, one man who had no family and little money and time, built a unique shack upon his claim.

He went to town with his wagon, and there purchased two of the largest packing boxes he could find, a gas stove and a lantern together with some food and went home to build his "shack".

The two boxes were placed with their open sides together and tin was nailed upon the openings. He then put up a sloping roof to shed the rain.

He fitted up the inside with his bed which was simply some stuffed sacks, covered with blankets. The stove stood in a protected corner and the lantern hung from a hook in the ceiling. A small door was cut in the ceiling to make communication with the attic, which was the space between the tin roof and the tops of the boxes. He kept his supplies stored up there.

A window was cut in the main part and a shelf along the top held his clothes. Entrance was gained by a small door in the south side. When winter came, the shack was banked up on the outside almost to the top. Then it was exceedingly warm and comfortable.

Willis Ickler.

The Epidemic

About the first of the year one may step into any of the various stores in the city and see a large crowd of people gathered in the corner, or perhaps he will see several different crowds. When first seen by the onlooker the thought at once crosses his mind that some disastrous thing has occurred. This, of course, arouses his curiosity to such an extent that he draws near.

Upon getting close to the crowd, he sees them shoving, pushing and elbowing as if to see who can reach the center first. And, as he watches, he sees a person withdraw from the crowd and hurry off with a bundle. Finally, still ignorant of the cause of this uproar, his attention is attracted by a large placard bearing these words, "Special Sale on all Articles at This Counter" and then in an instant he understands. It is a bargain sale! Instantly he rushes and crowds in, hoping that he can secure some article before they are all gone.

Paul Bowen.

NIGGER NED'S NEEDS

(From The Watchword)

Nigger Ned was a large black dog who for some time had wandered about the streets homeless and friendless. He had not found any food for several days and was becoming very thin and hungry. He was a very homely dog and everyone who passed him either kicked him or remarked about his shabby, matted hair.

The day before the one of which I am speaking, he had been lying in the sunshine on the south side of the village grocery store, with his eyes closed as in sleep. Several men were grouped together on the corner conversing when the sheriff stopped and said something about so many stray dogs around. Upon hearing this Nigger Ned thought he had better listen carefully for some statement concerning himself. No sooner had he thought this than he heard the sheriff remark that unless by the next evening Nigger Ned had been taken by someone he would be shot. Several people, it seemed, had complained of this particular dog staying around their homes and annoying them.

This is not a very pleasant outlook for anyone especially in Ned's circumstances. So that is why on this particular morning we see a large black dog slowly walking up the street, lost in thought. He was thinking of those words that had spelled his fate. Christmas was two days off. Would he or would he not see the Christmas day that he so longed to see? He was almost one year old, and had not seen a Christmas before so of course this was a great event in his mind. An old dog had told him that this was the open season on bones of all kinds.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

Now it flows through a beautiful valley. As you sit on the bank and watch it swing lazily around the bends and curves you wonder how it can run so swiftly up in the mountains and so slowly a few miles on. That is because the land is level where it now flows, and when it first started it was falling down steep inclines.

child's home his parents at first objected to having such a dog around the place, but after seeing how strongly their son's heart was set on keeping him they gave in, and Ned had at last found a home.

Rachael McKim.

CHRISTMAS IN ARMENIA

Christmas day dawned clear and cold in Armenia. Had you chosen

any of the poverty-stricken towns that are there you would have found no rejoicing or "the-good-will-toward-men" feeling. The children had a very meagre meal, only one on Christmas day, and they were not happy. No one received any Christmas gifts the night before. They would have been glad to have received some food or clothes.

It seemed as if another Christmas day had gone by with no joy in it. But, just before dusk a big load of food, clothing and money came into town. With it came the word that an American man named Hoover and a good magazine, the Literary Digest, had raised the money for this load of comfort.

Each family received its share and the people's hearts became warm towards their far away benefactors, and they felt that it was a good old world after all.

Tripp Michael.

GIVING

We naturally associate Christmas and giving in our thoughts. It is right that we should think of them in that way.

This Christmas, the starving and homeless in the world are reckoned by the millions. The people of America are called upon to aid every country of the earth. Each day there are new pleas.

But remember—no other country is going to send food or any kind of assistance to our need. Think of the suffering in our own land. Millions of men are out of work, their families are facing starvation. They are depressed, despairing, and the beautiful holiday season close at hand.

There is the society of Good Fellows in our town; the churches, Salvation Army, many charitable institutions in the cities. But, despite all these, this Christmas will be a sad one for many.

It is a grand thing to help the starving across the sea. But, just the same, there are pleading faces at your elbow—don't forget them.

NOTICE ON SETTLEMENT OF ACCOUNT

MIND IS KEENEST AT NIGHT

Fact That Is Recognized by Most Writers and Other Workers With Their Brains.

REWARD OF MERIT

BY JULIA A. PORTER.

(c) 1920, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate.
Jane stood before the mirror, intently scrutinizing the lady reflected therein.

"Darn it!" thought Jane.

The mirror was between two windows and reached to the floor. She ran up the shades, letting in a flood of light, stepped nearer and resumed her scrutiny.

"Darn it!" whispered Jane.

She took a hand mirror, revolved slowly, still keeping up the pitiless scrutiny.

"Darn it! I!" said Jane vigorously. The lady in the mirror was not attractive, though she might have been so a dozen years before. Her clothes were shabby, hands rough and reddened; her hair, wholly neutral in color, was twisted into a firm knot on the back of her head, after the fashion of women who have no time to waste on personal adornment; she possessed nothing that could be classified as complexion, and her whole expression and attitude indicated unmitigated weariness.

"It's my turn now," said Jane to her father; "I mean to have the time of my life."

Jane deserved it. Thirteen years before, when she was eighteen, came the news of the disaster which had swept away both parents, leaving her to care for Jim and Nell, both too young to realize the full extent of the calamity. But now, for two years Jim had been "James L. Bedford, M. D." and Nell was well along on her wedded journey, and of their united fortunes, Jane still had \$1,500 left.

"It rightfully belongs to me," said Jane to the mirror lady; "I have earned it."

Hadn't she served Jim and Nell, both night and day? Hadn't she seen to it that they could hold their own with their young companions? Hadn't she sacrificed a college course that they might lack nothing? Hadn't she dismissed the servants and herself cooked and scrubbed and mended until both were well settled in life? Hadn't she given Peter back his ring? Good old Peter! How he protested—how he coaxed—how he bewailed his fate—how he vowed he would wait until Jane had done her full duty as she saw it. And Peter was still unmarried.

Yes, the money rightfully belonged to her. It was her turn now.

That evening Jane announced that she was going on a vacation, her first one in 13 years. She just wanted to go off by herself, and doze, and dream, and dawdle, and be quite free for several weeks. Yes, she preferred to go alone, and she preferred not to say where she was going.

Jane went straight to New York. She searched out the most eminent beauty specialist and took daily treatments. She had her hair brushed and sunned; she had her face massaged; she had her hands manicured; she practiced gymnastics; she took dancing lessons; she slept long hours; she ate good food; she amused herself in many ways.

At the end of six weeks she returned home and again stood before the mirror, but a very different lady returned her gaze; a lady Peter surely would approve. All trace of weariness had vanished, the dowdy clothes had disappeared, and a general air of well-being had displaced her old care-worn look. From the top of her well-coiffed head to the toes of her well-fitting shoes, she radiated an impression of joyous expectation.

As Dr. Jim was not home from his office when she arrived, pink chequered and smiling she set out on a walk. As good luck would have it, she soon saw Peter approaching; he stared a moment, and then holding out both hands said, "Jane, you were everlastingly right when you refused to let me bind myself indefinitely by a promise. Next week I am to marry Sybil Elder, the dearest, loveliest little girl that ever breathed," and after a short pause he added, "You do look stunning yourself!"

Jane grasped both hands cordially and said, "I congratulate you most sincerely; there can be no mistake this time."

Dr. Jim was at home when Jane returned. He also stared a moment and then exclaimed:

"Why, Jane; you are positively pretty, but I never noticed it before."

He seemed somewhat ill at ease, but finally told her that he had been thinking matters over during her absence, and had concluded that in his profession an office in a good location was an absolute necessity, adding: "You must have about fifteen hundred dollars still left, and if you could give me my share right now, I could step into a dandy location."

They were interrupted by the postman.

"A letter from Nell," said Doctor Jim, handing it to his sister.

The letter began: "I do hate to ask Ned for money so soon after our wedding. Isn't there about five hundred dollars due me from father's estate? If I could have it right now I should be eternally grateful."

"Darn it!!!!" thought Jane.

Planets Hovering Round the Sun. The present arrangement of six of the eight planets of the solar system would appear remarkable if a total eclipse should withdraw the glare of sunlight from us. Mars, Venus and Mercury would be seen in an irregular row east of the sun.

LADY KITTY.

BY MILDRED WHITE.

(c) 1920, by Western Newspaper Union.

Many writers sleep with pencil and notebook under their pillows and a lamp at hand, so that they may dash off the thoughts that come to them in the watches of the night. It is said that Mary E. Wilkins Freeman has a typewriter handy on an extension spring, which she draws out from the wall on its shelf and places in position before her if she cannot sleep.

There is about these thoughts a clarity that does not come with daytime thinking—a sureness of vision that approaches the clairvoyant.

A problem with which we have wrestled in the daylight, weighing it with all our intelligence, is settled in a certain way, calmly and judicially, and after mature reflection. Our decision seems the right one. And then, suddenly, in the dead of the night, that same issue bobs up before our mental vision, wakes us from a sound sleep and settles itself in quite another way, in one great flash! A strong white light has been turned upon the brain and has revealed there a conclusion of which we had no inkling before. The processes of arriving at it are a closed chapter. The clairvoyant brain has registered a result only. And again and again it will be found to be the right, the expedient solution.

Memory, too, is peculiarly keen in the silences between midnight and 4 o'clock in the morning. All cobwebs have been swept from the brain by the first hours of sleep; the body and nerve centers are singularly rested; there are no noises to disturb and some subconscious power is at work within us.

HAD ANSWER IN READINESS

Ellen Terry's Display of Tact Won Enthusiastic Admiration of Miss Ethel Barrymore.

Ethel Barrymore, apropos of a witty remark made by a young actress at a garden party, said:

"This young lady reminds me of Ellen Terry, who was the wittiest and most tactful woman I ever knew."

"I once heard a story which is characteristic of Miss Terry's ready wit."

"She was sued by her dressmaker for an unpaid bill and the case went against her. Asking to be allowed to appeal, she gave as one of her reasons that the judge who rendered the decision was too old to understand the case.

"The judge of appeals reminded her that once before, in another suit, she had complained that her case had been tried by 'a bit of a boy.'

"What age, may I ask, madam, do you want a Judge to be?" the judge of appeals inquired.

"Your age," Miss Terry smilingly replied.

Poppy a Memorial Flower.

The poppy seems fated to go down into history as the "memorial flower of the American Legion." It is the common scarlet variety of that flower growing so freely in waste places that won the regard of the men overseas, for it bloomed on about them, and often the flower was the only beautiful thing the soldiers saw for days upon days.

The poppy is one of the oldest flowers in the world's literature, and has been sung in verse and mentioned in holy books by all races. The oriental poppies are of orange-crimson with black centers and large seed bags, which burst and scatter the seeds in all directions. Other varieties include the slender Iceland poppy, the yellow California variety and the big double flowers. None of them has any perfume, but they depend upon beauty of form and color to attract and hold the senses.

Mystery Machine.

There was much mystery about a perpetual motion machine, set up as a sign and advertisement over a street in Los Angeles not long ago. It had the form of a huge wheel that revolved slowly all day and all night, being driven by a number of metal balls which ran along spokes from the center to the circumference and back.

Gravity was supposed to furnish the power, and thus the machine could go on forever without depending upon any other sources of energy. Unfortunately, however, there came a day when the city's electric plant was shut down for repairs, and the wheel stopped turning.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Encouraging Prickly Pear Growth.

The Department of Agriculture is promoting the distribution of the best varieties of prickly pears, and is aiding farmers in starting a plantation of them throughout regions of the Southwest, adapted to the growth of the plant. The crop is seeded by plowing under slabs of the cactus, cultivating the crop, which is harvested and usually hauled to the feeding lots.

As eight times as much tonnage can be obtained under cultivation as where grown on pastures uncultivated, the intensive method is preferred.

Ships That Carry 16-Inch Gun.

We have ten battleships under construction which will carry the 16-inch gun. Of these, four, the Colorado, the Maryland, the Washington and the West Virginia, will mount eight 16-inch guns, and the Indiana, the Iowa, the Massachusetts, the Montana, the North Carolina and the South Dakota will each mount twelve 16-inch guns.—Scientific American.

Planets Hovering Round the Sun.

The present arrangement of six of the eight planets of the solar system would appear remarkable if a total eclipse should withdraw the glare of sunlight from us. Mars, Venus and Mercury would be seen in an irregular row east of the sun.

COPIES METHODS OF AMERICA

New Zealand Will Use Gold Dredge Long in Successful Operation Throughout Alaska.

(c) 1920, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicate.

People wondered what would become of Kitty Cavendish when her father died, and perhaps old Oliver Cavendish wondered, too.

And this anxiety upon his part may have been accountable for the request that his beloved daughter bring to a satisfactory climax the flirtations game she had been playing with her two eligible admirers. With almost a lover's idolatry, Cavendish worshipped the Lady Kitty, as he called his girl and only a certainty of his own approaching end could have persuaded him to place her in another's care.

When he reasoned gently concerning the advisability of her choice between two men who so eagerly waited her pleasure, Lady Kitty, endeavoring to laugh the affair off, paused before the sad determination of her father's face. "But dearest," she objected, "why should I marry without love, and if love were here, would there not be a sign?"

"Arthur is a happy companion—I love him in just that way, and Robert is my 'obedient servant.' I use him just that way. But to settle my contented heart upon either one as a husband—whatever has got into your father to ask such a thing?"

Cavendish turned aside impatiently.

"I do very much ask it, Katherine," he said, "take a walk and think it over."

Wonderfully, she wrapped the geranium wool scarf about her shoulders and started for the woodland path.

It would soon be time to close up Elmere and go back to the city apartment with its marble surroundings. Sometimes she played here another game, which since childhood never lost its charm, a secret game never shared.

At these times she was a gypsy Kitty, free as the winds, gathering nuts with her little hands that must be carefully creamed afterward, digging redberry plants from beneath their beds of leaves, or swinging out upon a bough, with the little cub barn dog barking beneath her—the yellow cur dog was with her now, as she hurried down the woodland path to think out her problem. Her modish coiffure had been much disarranged by entangling branches, rippling loosely and charmingly about her small head. She was going to sit down upon a fallen log to dispense the troubling question of her future, state, when the cur dog's bark again lured her on. He was leaping before the entrance to a log cabin house, and as Kitty followed a man's voice called from within.

"Come in, whoever you are," called the man, "I need help."

Pain trembled in the voice. Pain went in. He lay there on a cot bed, a long slender figure, with an arm helpless and red stained at his side; the face turned toward her was fine of feature and pale beneath its tan.

"Quick," begged the man, "get a bandage. The bleeding is making me faint—there is no one else to help." The faint had come.

Lady Kitty worked quickly, as he had asked her. A flounce from her white petticoat was just the thing. There was water near to wash the jagged cut, and antiseptic on the wooden dresser; water, too, to bathe his forehead. The brown eyes opened at last to look up at her gratefully.

"I tried my best—to tie the thing up," the young man murmured, "but everytime the weakness—got me. It was an axe on the ground. I stumbled and fell against it some way—then—when I tried to get back here—to the hurt—"

"All right," Lady Kitty said cheerfully, "don't bother talking. I will."

Her eyes roving about the room fell upon a small cupboard.

"I will get you something to eat. Then when you feel stronger I'll go and send out a doctor."

But the problem of her future and the problem of the wounded arm were as nothing in this new problem—of cookery. Everything in the cupboard seemed to be contained in cans. She hurried one can labeled "soup" to the cot.

"How," she asked interestedly, "do you get at it?"

The young man winced with pain as he attempted to show her.

"Oh, I will manage," she assured him with confidence she was far from feeling. But when one hammered a knife into the thumb, one made an opening sufficient to release the soup and when one put two sticks in the little stove with some paper and matches beneath why it actually made a fire. And when one carried the hot soup to a thankful young man, who nevertheless accepted it matter of fact—well, one felt a glowing satisfaction of accomplishment.

And when Oliver Cavendish that evening welcomed home his daughter, his consternation at her smudged and disheveled appearance was promptly relieved by the radiance of her smile.

"No," I haven't decided to marry Robert or Arthur," she hastened to tell him.

"Oh, my dear," her father sighed;

"either one could do so much for you."

"I can do a good deal for a person I like myself," she retorted. In smiling satisfaction Lady Kitty viewed her roughened hands.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

"There's a young forester back in the woods father—" she reminisced faintly.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

(From The Watchword)

"Aunt Harriet, how many may we invite to our party?" asked Edith.

"And, say, Auntie make that list a long one," added Bob.

Bob and Edith Whitmore were home from college for their Christmas vacation. Their mother was convalescing from a long illness and Aunt Harriet, their mother's unmarried sister, had charge of affairs. She was giving the children a big Christmas party, and they were just making the lists of guests. Aunt Harriet was trying to the best of her ability to make their vacation pay for the homesickness they had suffered the first part of the year.

At last the day of the party arrived and the pantry fairly groaned with its load of good things to eat. The house shone from garret to cellar under the capable hands of Aunt Harriet and Delta, the maid.

The young people helped their Aunt decorate, and when they were through they were very tired. But the beauty of the rooms rewarded them for all their work. On the mantle were two perfect poinsettias and the chandeliers were festooned with holly. In the windows there were Christmas wreaths of holly and Oregon grapes, and last but not least was the big Christmas tree in the alcove off of the hall, all ready to light.

"Run along, dears, and rest a while. I will put up the mistletoe," said Aunt Harriet, not thinking of her own tired self. "Oh, there goes the door bell again. Answer that first, will you, Edith?"

When Edith opened the door there stood a tall, good looking stranger carrying a traveling bag.

"Is Miss Graham here?" he inquired. "Yes," answered Edith, "come in, please."

"Tell her an old friend wishes to see her," he said as he took off his hat.

Just as he was coming into the parlor he saw Aunt Harriet, her face flushed, and those unruly curls of her girlhood, which had escaped in spite of her efforts to pin them back, falling round her face.

"Auntie, here's someone to see you."

Aunt Harriet turned and as she looked at the man she grew pale, then after a long second, she cried "Jim—"

The mistletoe had done its duty even before the party began. Little had Aunt Harriet dreamed as she placed it up there, that she would be the first one to be caught.

At the party that night Edith and Bob held second place in popularity. Aunt Harriet and "Uncle Jim" were the main attraction. "Uncle Jim" was Aunt Harriet's girlhood sweetheart, and had just returned, rich, from a mining adventure in South America. He had been promised the gift of Aunt Harriet herself for Christmas.

Ruth Ringland.

IS THERE A SANTA CLAUS?

Into the heart of each of us has come the joy of giving—the true spirit of Christmas. There is a thrill in selecting gifts, in preparing Christmas packages that we never have at other times.

Is there a Santa Claus? Why of course! Just because we have never seen him doesn't prove at all that there is none. Santa Claus is an essential part of the Christmas spirit. Just the mention of his name brings to our minds visions of those Christ-

mas mornings, not so many years ago, when our stockings, filled with interesting and curious shaped parcels, met our eager eyes.

This year many little children will lose faith in that wonderful myth, because of a daddy who is out of work or a mother who is ill. Help others to have a Christmas like your own. You will find that the role of Santa is the best you ever played.

No one who has made a lonely kiddie happy and has seen the look of gratitude can doubt the existence of Santa Claus.

NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

Soon it will be time for us to make our resolutions and it will be the task of many of us to keep them—for at least three or four days.

When New Year's Day comes you take your pen in hand and write upon a nice, clean sheet of paper your resolutions. You swear everything imaginable in a nice, quiet way, as: I hereby resolve that I shall not touch tobacco in any form or manner; that I will not so much as smell of a bottle which has or does contain liquor; that I shall save fifty cents (\$50c) every day, including Sunday; that I will refrain from using profanity; that I will be always smiling and will look on the bright side of everything; that I will be unusually kind to my dog and all other dumb animals; that I will endeavor to be helpful, both to my family and the outside world; etc.; etc.; for the glorious year nineteen hundred and twenty one, and then you sign your name. Of course, a woman's resolutions might be slightly different.

After these resolutions are made, you put them in your pocket, file them to a bank and put them in a safety vault.

Perhaps several days later you will return to the bank, extract the parchment and carry it home. That night, you light the last of the Christmas cigars with the resolutions, open a stooped old man, were directed to his four sons. He was proud of them, was old Father Nebraska, and although they were widely divergent in age, he was impartial in his love for these, his four only children.

Come here, son Peru, take Wayne's hand and show him how to kick this ball!"

And Peru, aged forty-seven, walking unsteadily and almost decrepit, put his toddling brother through several niceties of a game which the infant lingua of baby Wayne, and Chadron, his "Junior-by-one-year" brother, called "foo" ball."

When Peru disappeared, almost exhausted by the long exercise, Kearney, in the prime of athletic young manhood, entered with a bound which left the cherubs gasping. "Oh, brother Kearney, you're big! Will we ever grow to be as strong as you?" And they bestowed longing eyes upon the practice catches of their brother and wondered whether they could ever attain such dominance in the field of sports. Little wonder father Nebraska was so proud of him!

As the youngsters turned to leave, they were met by Peru, who was busily moving his lips. Again the babes held their breath, for had not their father cautioned them against disturbing Peru when he was busily engaged in memorizing orations and other literary work? Little wondered they again, how their father could help feeling proud of intellectual Peru. As they left, they whispered to each other, "Just wait, we'll make him proud of us, won't we?"

Time Passes

"Wayne, you're domineering!" This shot was fired by Peru, as soon as Father Nebraska, a little feebler than heretofore, made his exit to receive an impromptu caller.

"I'm not!"

"You are! You are better in basketball than even our brother Kearney, and Father says Kearney will never try again since his younger brother beat him."

"Yes, and that isn't all," screeched Chadron, as he dug his teeth spitefully into an apple core. "As much as I've tried all these years to keep the plot of ground given each of us looking well, father was forced to admit that you had the best arranged grounds and that he was going to give you more space because you had a knack for making things look artistic."

"Yes, and besides," chimed in Peru, "I'm the oldest brother, and when I wanted to erect a new building last spring on my plot, I was unable to do so, because the dealer said you had monopolized the whole supply to build a physical training building. Stingy!"

At this, Wayne felt, indeed, as though his brothers had been too harsh. He remembered how he had, of past years, aspired to their successes and now that he was successful, he couldn't bear it any longer, and huge drops began to pour down his face. (Father Time tells us these drops were so profuse that they formed a stream which, in later years, meandered past a club house to the east of a town of similar name.)

"Oh, come now, Wayne, we did not mean to be harsh" exclaimed his brothers, much chagrined. "We were only disappointed because you took so many honors this year. We didn't mean you were unfair."

Respectfully yours,
Gardner & Wade

mean more than anything money can buy.

But one thing that can be enjoyed by everyone, rich and poor alike, on this day, are the happy looks on people's faces and the "Merry Christmas" echoed from every corner. Everyone should most of all respect and honor the divine ideal of "Peace on earth, good will toward men".

Lyda Griggs.

ADDRESSES TO THE HIGH SCHOOL

Recently the high school students have enjoyed hearing at different times Dr. House, Rev. Kilburn and Mr. Brittell. They spoke on some very interesting subjects.

Dr. House spoke of the very serious social problems in the world today. He emphasized the necessity of every one studying the Social Sciences. He urged every one to study that they might be able to cope with those gigantic problems.

Rev. Kilburn said that we ought to be glad that we have a chance of obtaining an education at the expense of the state. He came from England ten years ago, and said that he had been very much surprised to find our school system so vastly different than that of England.

Mr. Brittell spoke of discovery and invention. He emphasized the statement that the ten years following graduation from high school are the most important years in one's life. He said that there had been many worth while periods in history, and showed how each had been due to invention and discovery. He said that this period of history was greater than all the others put together.

HOW THE "SPIZZ" CAME TO BE

(From The Goldenrod)

A hoary head lifted itself from among a chaotic mass of papers, books, magazines and reports strewn over a rather officious-looking desk

and a pair of keen eyes, belonging to a stooped old man, were directed to his four sons. He was proud of them, was old Father Nebraska, and although they were widely divergent in age, he was impartial in his love for these, his four only children.

Come here, son Peru, take Wayne's

hand and show him how to kick this ball!"

And Peru, aged forty-seven, walking unsteadily and almost decrepit, put his toddling brother through several niceties of a game which the infant lingua of baby Wayne, and Chadron, his "Junior-by-one-year" brother, called "foo" ball."

When Peru disappeared, almost exhausted by the long exercise, Kearney, in the prime of athletic young manhood, entered with a bound which left the cherubs gasping. "Oh, brother Kearney, you're big! Will we ever grow to be as strong as you?" And they bestowed longing eyes upon the practice catches of their brother and wondered whether they could ever attain such dominance in the field of sports. Little wonder father Nebraska was so proud of him!

On motion of Rethwisch, seconded by Miller, that county aid be allowed Mrs. Philbin in the sum of \$40.00 per month up to April 1st 1921, and subject to modification within these dates was declared carried by chairman, Corbit.

Claim of H. H. Hickman and Stella Hadley Hickman for a refund of a part of the taxes on lots 2, 3 and 9 of Conn & Brittell's Addition to Wayne for the years 1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919 in the sum of \$15.15, the 1919 tax being the only one paid under protest, was examined and on motion said claim was rejected.

Claim of Harry Robinson for a refund of a part of the tax on 35 cattle in Brenna precinct for the year 1919 in the sum of \$26.85 paid under protest, was examined and on motion said claim was rejected.

Claim of Wm. Beckenhauer for a refund of a part of his taxes on auto-

mobiles for the year 1919 amounting to the sum of \$74.17 in the City of Wayne, paid under protest, was ex-
amined and on motion said sum of \$74.17 was ordered refunded for the reason that the said automobiles were twice assessed on the same schedule.

Claim of H. A. Teckhaus for a refund of a part of his tax on an auto-

mobile for the year 1920, amounting to the sum of \$5.88 in the City of Wayne, paid under protest, was ex-
amined and on motion rejected.

Claim of L. P. Dixon for a refund of a part of the tax of \$56.38 paid under protest on Lots 7 & 8 Block 4 Helkes' Addition to Wakefield for the year 1919, was examined and on motion rejected.

Claim of Mrs. A. M. Averill for a refund of a part of her tax, amounting to the sum of \$17.18, paid under protest, on Lot 15 Block 3 Original Town of Hoskins for the year 1919, was ex-
amined and on motion rejected.

Claim of George Roskopf for a refund of a part of his tax amounting to the sum of \$32.25 on stock of goods in the City of Wayne for the year 1919, which was paid under protest, was examined and on motion rejected.

Heathers of different kinds inhabit the high moorlands all the world over,

In America, Africa and Asia, as well as in Europe. Our own ling may be seen flourishing in Newfoundland and also in New England.

Most people regard heather simply from the aesthetic standpoint, and never give a thought to its varied uses. But every year there is much cutting of heather for the purpose of broom making. Heather again, is an excellent material for thatching purposes, and properly put on a heather thatch will last a century.—John o' London's Weekly.

The Time of Heather.

The moors are purple with heather—or more strictly speaking—with ling, for by this time the real bell-heather is pretty nearly over.

Heathers of different kinds inhabit the high moorlands all the world over,

In America, Africa and Asia, as well as in Europe. Our own ling may be seen flourishing in Newfoundland and also in New England.

Most people regard heather simply from the aesthetic standpoint, and never give a thought to its varied uses. But every year there is much cutting of heather for the purpose of broom making. Heather again, is an excellent material for thatching purposes, and properly put on a heather thatch will last a century.—John o' London's Weekly.

If you haven't a Graphophone Bobert will sell you one on easy terms. He has the Columbia, Westrola and Supreame, play any kind of Records you have or may buy. Call and see him—adv-n25-tf.

Respectfully yours,
Gardner & Wade

That night old Father Nebraska and the cherub Wayne held a council together. Future years remembered this as a turning point in the life of Wayne, for the next morning saw him removed to the furthest northeast corner of his plot of ground. The brothers understood. Explanations which followed said that Wayne meant to be a recluse for a number of years until such time as his reputation should have become fully established.

"Establish his reputation! It's already established. What's the matter with him?" everyone persisted. And it so happened that no opportunity was missed by the brothers to correct in their brother's mind any wrong impression of their intentions toward him.

Everyone knew that no quarrel had ensued, for each week witnessed a friendly exchange of accounts which recorded the happenings on each brother's plot of ground. Wayne, reminiscent of the many happy days he and Chadron had spent roaming over their father's vast domain picking golden flowers, called his account the Goldenrod.

But when it was discovered that a more condensed and annual statement was desired by his interested father, the cherub summoned to his aid some of the inspired members of several groups and they named their statement the Spitzerinktum—which meant "enthusiasm", or "pep", or any of the epithets symbolizing one of Wayne's strongest characteristics.

It also happened that this friendly statement was the means of healing the old rupture between the brothers, so that today finds them a happy, though separated, family.

This is how the "Spizz" came into being, and father Nebraska has never found occasion to utter one disapproving word relative to its subject matter, organization or conduct of business matters.

T. F. S.

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS

Wayne, Nebraska, December 20, 1920.

Board met as per adjournment. All members present.

The following official bonds are on motion hereby approved.

J. M. Cherry as County Judge.

Chris Wible as Overseer of Road District No. 57.

R. Long as Overseer of Road District No. 48.

Henry Wendl as Overseer of Road District No. 64.

P. C. Peterson as Overseer of Road District No. 36.

Paul Deck as Overseer of Road District No. 60.

Comes now Mrs. C. A. Chace and Don Cunningham, probation officers duly appointed by Judge Welch of the District Court, and recommend that temporary county aid be given Mrs. Philbin, pending her application for a widow's pension.

On motion of Rethwisch, seconded by Miller, that county aid be allowed Mrs. Philbin in the sum of \$40.00 per month up to April 1st 1921, and subject to modification within these dates was declared carried by chairman, Corbit.

Claim of H. H. Hickman and Stella Hadley Hickman for a refund of a part of the taxes on lots 2, 3 and 9 of Conn & Brittell's Addition to Wayne for the years 1914-1915-1916-1917-1918-1919 in the sum of \$15.15, the 1919 tax being the only one paid under protest, was examined and on motion said claim was rejected.

Claim of C. W. Hiscox for a refund of a part of the tax for the year 1919 on West 60 feet of Lots 13 and 14 Block 13, Original Town of Wayne, amounting to the sum of \$67.72, and paid under protest, was examined and on motion rejected.

Claim of F. H. Carpenter for a refund of a part of his personal taxes for the year 1918 in Hancock Precinct, amounting to the sum of \$114.47 which was paid under protest, was examined and on motion rejected.

Whereupon Board adjourned to December 28th 1920.

Chas. W. Reynolds, Clerk

DID SEEM LIKE LAST STRAW

According to Discouraged One There Was About Nothing to Do But Up and Die."

They were talking of the city government.

"They all work together," one man complained. "First they let the trusts put up the price of coffee and tea till a poor man can't afford to drink 'em any more. Then the milk companies get after us and put milk out of our reach. Then comes prohibition and we can't buy beer at all. Thought the limit was reached then, didn't you?" "Sure," said the Idle Person, "they haven't thought of anything more to do, have they?" "But haven't they, though?" bitterly replied the discouraged one. "Don't you read the papers? When there's nothing else left to drink but water, this blasted city government suddenly wakes up and raises the price of water. What chance has a poor man to live, anyhow?"

The Greatest Cotton Sheds.

The largest cotton storage sheds in the world are being erected at Hull, England. These accommodate 50,000 bales at one time under ideal conditions.

There are all facilities for inspection of the cotton in the best light

and also for removing any particular bales regardless of their position in the pile. This is done by a remarkable piece of mechanism recently invented.