

The Nebraska Democrat

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BIG MEETING TO BRING SUNSHINE HIGHWAY HERE

Responding to the notice from the Greater Wayne club and the Kiwanis, fully one hundred business men of Wayne and vicinity met at the chautauqua tent Tuesday evening following the close of the program to listen to a talk from Secretary Dalton of Winnetoon, South Dakota, who was here in the interests of an extension of the Sunshine south from Yankton, after the completion of the bridge at that point across the big "Muddy".

Besides Wayne people there were delegations from Fordyce, Hartington, Coleridge and Laurel on the north and Pilger on the south of Wayne. Mr. Dalton made plain the facts and history of the Sunshine Highway, how it is a live trail from Brandon, Manitoba, Canada, to Yankton, where on account of lack of bridge facilities they had to turn southeast to Sioux City, which is as far as the highway has been marked to date. With the opening of the new bridge next spring there will be chance for the highway to follow its line south, making it eventually the great north and south line from Canada to the gulf, and the best and furthest west of any complete road east of the mountain.

The people south and east of Sioux City are asking that the highway be continued south along the east side of the river, trending east and so as to pass thru Des Moines, and on to the Mississippi river at St. Louis. But this does not appear to be in line with the idea of making this great road where it will command the greatest amount of traffic or penetrate the most desirable country.

At the meeting Tuesday evening all pledged support to the movement to bring the line marking this way if possible. Mr. Dalton, while out for a mere preliminary survey, spoke in high terms of the splendid condition of the highway between Hartington and Wayne, and south of here as well. He said it is well maintained, had been carefully built according to state and federal specifications, and that it is thru the finest farming country he ever saw for a stretch of 75 miles. It is planned to go into Kansas and then go east and work his way back over in Iowa. Then he is to make his report to the officers and executive committee of the highway association, and they then decide which route will best appeal to them. He left Wednesday morning for Pilger, and from there he will go south toward Schuyler and Lincoln, and from that point after a few days on to Kansas.

The work of the association is to keep the highway in order so far as possible, see that it is properly marked and that the best interests of the tourists who travel over it and the towns thru which it passes are well served. And all of this is no little job, for the highway is 700 miles in length, and it requires more than 7,500 markers to give it the plain marking they expect to keep up. They issue an annual bulletin. The one for 1923, now out gives description of the organization of the trail, and it tells that it was organized at Woonsocket, South Dakota, six years ago and is incorporated under the laws of South Dakota as a non-profit making organization. Thus far the route does not climb any mountain ranges, nor is it frequently obstructed by large rivers, and its plan is a good, well marked highway from north to south, touching Canada at one end, and bathing the other terminus in the Gulf of Mexico or the Rio Grand river—a Canada to Mexico line, with a switch and a Y in at every crossing of the great east and west trails.

The booklet gives a description of each town on the line, and shows some scenes from nearly all of them, besides carrying the ads of many business houses of the places on the line, the booklet also carries ads of some cars, of road equipment, such as culverts and bridges, and also of many city lines of business that have to deal with the general public. The books are for free distribution, and make a fine booster for the road and the people along it.

Mr. Dalton expects to be able to report back at Wayne within a few weeks and assured the members present, that if this route is selected the work of marking will be begun at once, and thus when the bridge is completed it will be ready to go at once.

It looks as tho it would be a splendid thing for towns along the line, and it will require a large camping park at places situated as will Wayne

THE GOLF MEET AT NORFOLK

Much interest is shown in the golf tournament of this corner of the state at Norfolk this week, the players are many and the preliminaries and first and second rounds left only the better golfers in the running. The following from the News tells how the battles are going.

Former champions and runners up were among the contenders for the championship, and the cool weather brought out plenty of witnesses to take their places in the interested gallery which is watching the premier flight. McKinnon had a hard time eliminating A. W. Breyer sr., 3 and 2, and he had Marks as his opponent in the third round. Harrod of the Columbus Country club, a favorite in the second, met his defeat at the hands of former district champion George B. Christoph who is staging a comeback and who is exhibiting good driving.

Russell Makes Low Scores
Russell who represents Happy Hollow club of Omaha was the sensational player on the course Tuesday afternoon nearly lowering the course record with a 35 which was established by Billy Reckert, former Norfolk Country club proeliminated Wallick and went into the third round with Christoph as his very strong opponent. Probably the match watched most of all today was the one between B. W. Beeler of Norfolk and Frank Morgan, the Wayne Country club expert. Morgan had eliminated Nixon 7 and 6 and Beeler had eliminated Rasmussen 2 and 1. Beeler has been shooting some of the best golf seen in the tournament and with Morgan was declared McKinnon's hardest opponent. However, sight was not lost of Russell's sensational driving.

Groat and Ahern are the other two left in the third round, Groat having eliminated Bozell 6 and 5 and Ahern eliminating Hunter 1 up.

HANSEN—TRUMP

At Papillion, Friday, June 15, 1923, occurred the marriage of Mr. Bryon E. Trump and Miss Mabel P. Hansen, both of Wayne. Such is the announcement coming to their relatives and friends today, to the great surprise of all. The announcement adds that they will be at home at Plainview after September 1, where both are employed as instructors in the city schools. Both are graduates from the Normal at this place, and the bride also finished the course at the public school, and has been a successful teacher for several years. Both have been taking special work at the college this summer getting credits for a higher degree. Mr. Trump was one of the teachers at Creighton last year.

They leave Wayne today for a short vacation and wedding trip, but will return to Wayne before settling in their home at Plainview.

IMPROVING THE CRYSTAL

These are mighty busy days for E. Galey of the Crystal, which is undergoing a heap of repair. The old floor level is being changed so that it slope from the entrance to near the bottom of the basement, which will permit a longer screen, making the picture show up much better. New seats will be installed, also a new machine of improved type. The machine will be housed in a new fire-proof room, and the entrance changed with a canopy top extending over the walk at the entrance. The new floor will be most thoroly braced and rest on solid masonry, making it absolutely safe.

Mr. Galey tells us that he is on the job all the time but cannot at this time announce when the end will be and the opening date for the new Crystal.

FORD COUPE STOLEN

Last Friday evening Miss Faye Smith, who is here from Page, attending the normal locked her car in the little garage or building used for that purpose at the Mrs. Wadsworth place on East 7th street about ten o'clock and the next morning it was gone. It was hoped for a time that nothing worse had happened than that some one had borrowed it for a ride, and had left it out rather than take a chance of being caught returning it—but it has not been found. It is a Ford coupe, 1923 model, license number 36-2470, and engine number 619775. Naturally the young lady would like the car to take her home how that school it out.

be, for it will not be uncommon to have as many as fifty cars camping at one time in the rush season.

CHAUTAUQUA CROWDS GROW—ING—DAY BY DAY REPORT

While there were room for more people at chautauqua the first day at both afternoon and evening sessions, we heard of but one complaint, and that was no fault of the Standard. One fellow said he could not hear it all, referring to the excellent address of Chaplain Jones. Of the musicians and the singing no one competent to pass intelligent judgment on a musical program could be otherwise than pleased with the Temple Opera Singers.

The second day Dr. S. L. Joshi from Calcutta, India, made plain a lot of questions not before understood as to India as it was and as it is becoming under the "New Forces in Old India."

In the evening a lot of the front seats were reserved for the children who were much interested in the work of Pamahaski and his pets of birds, dogs, cats, monkeys and the like. It was indeed a wonderful entertainment for the little folks, and one that older heads watched with real interest.

Tuesday and Tuesday evening lovers of music had a real treat in the programs presented by the Cleveland Symphony Quintet, who gave the full afternoon program and the prelude for the evening entertainment, which consisted of a reading by Maude Willis, who presented "Mary Jane's Pa" in a most excellent manner. It is a humorous, pathetic story of the struggle of a conscientious woman to do her full duty to her two daughters and the community in which she had cast her lot; and at the same time be just to the father of her children, tho he had apparently forgotten his family, and yet could not be forgotten by the wife and mother. It was the story of a little town and of little town life, and characters were indeed true to life. In the final, it showed that the eccentric father had an ear and a conscience, as well as real ability to do. It was perhaps quite appropriate that just at the time the reader was telling of the scene of the wrecking of her little printing office by the politicians could not control her, that the college lads should have invaded the grounds in spite of the protest of the faithful Pete Hinkel, and made the back of the tent a part of the line of march in their festive "shirt-tail" parade. While such a scene was wholly uncalled for and out of place, it happened to be timed to come in as the mob scene of which the reader was telling was reported. No one could hear that story and fail to be impressed.

SOLDIER TRAINING

Omaha, Nebraska, July 25, 1923.—Secretary of War Weeks recently made the following statement relating to the Citizens Military Training Camps to be held August 1st to 30th at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, Fort Des Moines, Iowa, and Fort Snelling, Minneapolis, for young men between the ages of 17 and 24.

The young men in our camps are not only of all social classes, they are of all creeds. Careful attention has been given to insure to each one the form of religious worship which his parents desire. The moral and religious opportunity of the course is one of its important features.

"At this time when there are so many disloyal elements who would encourage in our young people a disregard for our Constitution, disobedience of law, and disbelief in Divinity, these Camps will do much to form a bulwark of true Americanism which will keep our country in the paths of healthy progress which have brought us successfully through a stormy past."

These Camps open August 1st so that it is necessary all applications be filed promptly.

For full information and application blanks apply to the local representative, the postmaster or the railroad station agent.

Major General George B. Duncan, Army Bldg., Omaha, Nebraska, will be glad to answer all inquiries.

SUTTON—RIMEL

At Sioux City Wednesday, July 18, 1923, Mr. Paul Rimel of this city and Miss Ruby Sutton of Sioux City were united in marriage, and are now living in that city.

FRESH COW FOR SALE

Come see Gus Zierman, half mile west of depot.—adv. J25-2t

C. M. Jordan and family of Wieside

spent Tuesday at the home of Mrs. M. R. Fryer.

BEST OUTLET FOR SUNSHINE HIGHWAY

Monday evening J. R. Dalton, secretary of the great Sunshine Highway, seeking the best road way from Brandon, Canada, to the gulf in Texas and also mayor of his home town of Winnetoon, South Dakota, accompanied by his son Robert was a Wayne visitor. They are hoping to find the best route from Yankton south, after that bridge shall be completed in a few months now. At present their trail goes to Sioux City, but that is too far east for the most direct line between the two points, and when the bridge is finished at Yankton they will continue their line almost due south. They want to include Lincoln as one of the towns, they will strike, and from there amble on into Kansas.

He was asking that delegations from Fordyce, Hartington, Coleridge and Laurel on the north and Pilger and Wisner on the south to join in a meeting at Wayne Tuesday evening, of which we will tell elsewhere.

Mr. Dalton's devoting much time to getting a live organization along the proposed extension of the "Sunshine."

NEW BUSINESS AT WAYNE

While most of our readers are studying the advertising that tells prices and will doubtless see the announcement of the Barnard Grocery Co., it is possible that some who look for everything of news nature in the small type may overlook the announcement on another page. Mr. Barnard and family are here or are coming from Sioux City, to make Wayne their home, for its school opportunities and prospective business outlook. He has been establishing self-serve stores for other people for some time, and now wants one of his own—and has it.

He will open Saturday in the Bressler building just vacated by the Wayne Cafe, which moved one door south two months ago. The plan is simple. You go and make your selection from the stock which is marked in plain price figures, take your selections to the desk, pay and carry it away. His claim is that patrons can serve themselves for less cost than he can serve them; for while he is serving them he takes his time as well as theirs. Wayne buyers will watch the progress of the venture with interest. But he has told his story, read it.

GEORGE McEACHEN IN EDEN

Only the other day our friend George McEachen admitted that he had a pretty good place, and told how he came to that conclusion. Our late member of Congress proved the satisfaction of those who supported him for congress that he was representing the best congressional district in the world, and when campaigning, he proved that Wayne county was the best county in the district. That settled that.

Then came some agricultural newspaper men seeking the best state, county, precinct and farm. They drifted to Wayne county, and settled on Strahan precinct, the honor of being the best in the county for their purpose at least. Then it came to a farm to farm comparison, and they voted that honor upon the George McEachen farm, and proceeded to take a snap shot. A lot of our readers will be inclined to agree with the verdict, and we are glad that the best is to be found so near Wayne.

STOCK SHIPMENT

- E. M. Laughlin, one car cattle to South Omaha.
- F. R. Noonan, one car cattle, Randolph.
- E. A. Surber & Son, two car cattle and one mixed hogs and cattle to South Omaha.
- Sioux City Market
 - L. C. Gildersleeve, car hogs.
 - Strahan & Noakes, car hogs.
 - E. Harringfeldt, car hogs.
 - L. C. Gildersleeve, two cars hogs.
 - J. H. Clausen, car hogs.
 - C. K. Korbit, car hogs.
 - S. J. Hale, car hogs.
 - F. H. Hale, car cattle.
 - Carl Wright, car hogs.
 - Chas. Meyer jr., car hogs.
 - Ed. Grier, two car hogs.
 - Ed. Brockman, car hogs.
 - Frank Erlicben, car hogs.
 - Berry Beckman, car hogs.
 - Ben McEachen, three cars cattle.
 - August Kruse, car hogs.
 - B. Meyer, car hogs.
 - Geo. Peterson, car hogs.

CRADLE

BARGHOLTZ—Wednesday, July 25, 1923, to Frank L. Bargholtz and wife, a son.

COUNTY COURT PROCEEDINGS

It has been a rather busy time at the county court room for a few days past, for a Federal and two state men of the state sheriff force, have been visiting this part of Nebraska, and they find conditions here similar to what they discovered in some other places.

Booze, Mash and Stills

Here are some of the discoveries of enterprise in the manufacturing business. Chas. Wendt of the Hoskins neighborhood was found to have had a still and four gallons of whisky—a quantity of mash and several quarts of home brew beer. He gave bond in the sum of \$1,000 to appear in court and answer to the complaining August 3rd. We suppose he will be there to tell all about how it happened to be there.

Clyde Thomas plead guilty to the charge of intoxication, and paid a fine of \$20 and costs and served a five day sentence in the county jail. The liquor found at his place was in his house, and a man has a legal right to keep a bit there. His place was searched for more evidence.

Alex Stamm, as he is called, tho that is not the real name of the Russian against whom the search warrant was issued. He lives eight miles northwest of Wayne, and officers found a still in operation with four gallons of liquor and 100 gallons of mash. He raked up \$1,000 bond for appearance August 3rd, when he may have a real hearing.

At Louie Ehlers, they found a quart of whisky and a quantity of mash that had been dumped in the yard. His bond was the same as the others, and the time of hearing the same day. In fact, Attorney Berry, when he shall come home from vacation will find enough waiting to make him think he might need another vacation—or wonder whether or not it pays to have a vacation and then have a lot of work accumulate for the home coming.

Frank Redmer was watched by people who tho that he was supplying some booze to people who did not make the best use of it, and they saw him leave something by a fence post in the grass, and beat the one it was evidently intended for to it, and his bond was fixed at \$200 when the matter was brought to the attention of the court and he is to appear August 3.

Millen Chambers, north of Hoskins, had a still at his place, but it gave no evidence of having been used. He also had a gallon of liquor in his possession. His story of the still is that it was not his—that some one had offered to sell it to him—but he would not buy, and that the stranger had left it there, and was to call for it later. His bond is in the \$1,000 list, and he will appear August 3rd or forfeit the bond.

The last reported on this list was Fred Buss of Hoskins, where they smelled out four gallons in the barn, and the judge said he could stay in jail or fined \$1,000 bond for appearance August 3rd. He is out on the bond.

Caught Playing Poker

Saturday night, or perhaps giving the time more accurately, Sunday morning, the booze hounds and City Marshal Wm. Stewart invaded an old shack in the southwest part of town and had the boys found there "stick 'em up", abruptly interrupting a quiet game of poker, as was evidenced by the cards, the money and the checks found on the table about which the fellows were seated. When the players were lined up, it was discovered that the following names fitted: Grant Simmerman, James Ring, Earl Allen, Ica Cox, John Guenther, Peter Paulsen, each of whom plead "guilty" to a gambling charge and their fine and cost amounted to \$23.90 each, which has been paid.

Ivor Jensen and George Hoguewood have not had their hearing, and have bonds for appearance at a later date.

Counter Charges

Some of the friends of the prisoners are said to have had a bit of trouble with the Federal or state officers, and have filed complaint and had warrants issued for the arrest of the two men, names not known—charging them with kicking and injuring Everett Hoguewood and a young Hansen, who went to the city jail to visit the prisoners about three o'clock in the morning. It is said that they were told to keep away, and failed to heed the injunction, and were admitted to the jail to do their talking, and later let out. Their charge accuses the officers of being pretty rough and kicking the guests. We do not know whether the sheriff has yet been able to serve the war-

IN CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM TONIGHT

If you have been planning on seeing the great Lincoln Play, which was first billed for Friday night, get your bonnet and go this Thursday evening, for the program has been changed for some reason not known to us, and the Lincoln drama will be presented this Thursday evening, when Ex-Secretary Daniels was to have been here. Don't miss the play, if that is one of the attractions you have been planning to see.

MAY LOSE AN EYE

Tuesday evening when Jack Liveringhouse drove in home his little daughter Evelyn came out to greet him and climb into the car. In some manner she slipped—and fell, and struck on a broken glass cutting one eye ball seriously. A local physician said that nothing could be done to save the eye, in his opinion. But Mr. and Mrs. Liveringhouse did not want to leave it that way if it could be helped—so they at once prepared to drive to Omaha with the little one as soon as first aid could be given. The specialist there gave little hope that he could save the eye, but treated it and bandaged it to await development. Word this morning is that she is resting easy, free from pain, and that not until Friday when the eye is again to be examined will he pass opinion as to whether or not it may be saved. Mrs. L. is with the little one at the Frank Whitney home, and all hope that the eye may be saved.

NEIHARDT CLUB PICNIC

Wednesday afternoon members of the Wayne Nelhardt club about 150 strong met at the Bressler grove for their annual picnic, and among the number was the poet himself. The hours were happily passed visiting and enjoying games. Then came the picnic supper and the toasts.

President Mrs. Coffin, Dr. and Mrs. House and others responded to the toasts. Mr. Nelhardt spoke for a time, and recited several of his poems. After the speakers, a large number of others were called for and spoke a few words.

The last issue of the Goldenrod was a Nelhardt edition, and told much of interest of the poet and also gave several of his poems. Mr. Nelhardt is now on his way to the forks of the Grand in South Dakota to attend an unveiling of a shaft there erected on the 100th anniversary of the famous crawl of which the poet has so vividly told.

RAISING WATER TANK

Since the railroad water tank was placed at Wayne the track has been raised little at a time in adding ballast until it is too high to permit a good flow of water when a large engine stops for water. To remedy this matter a crew are here to raise the tank about twenty inches, and it is some job, judging from the time it takes to get ready for the boost.

AUTO ACCIDENT

Last Week Wednesday evening a car driven by Mrs. Carl Johnson or her sister Miss Hilda Lindstrom went into the ditch between Laurel and Wayne. Mrs. Johnson suffered from a broken wrist, and one of her children who was in the car, had a shoulder quite seriously injured. The car turned over when the lady tried to get out of the ditch by a quick turn without checking the speed. A wheel broke under the strain and the car tipped over breaking the top, and that is the extent of the damage as reported.

rants; but so far as we can learn no action has been taken by the court beyond issuing the warrants. Another warrant was sworn out accusing the state and federal men with swearing and using violent language. When the complaining witness learned that it convicted as charged, the fine would be from 25 cents to \$1.00 he tore up the paper, and so the officers need have no fear on that charge.

And There is Another

The officers were sent to Crofton, and Sunday returned with E. Clarence Booth, former catcher in the baseball team here in 1922, on a charge of issuing bad checks. F. B. Rockwell entered the complaint, as he was holding a worthless check for \$21.00 Morgan's Toggery had been holding the sack for \$15.75; the Wayne Drug Co. have the signature to a check for \$7.00 that was not at the bank, and the Gem Cafe one for \$5.00. Still Wayne people tho they were paying a catcher at least a living wage.

Kearns Produce House
wants your
Cream, Eggs, Poultry

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Cream, eggs, poultry bought by Fortner.—adv.

Waldfield chautauque to open August 26th, and is a five-day show. Miss Betcher went to Sioux City Saturday morning and spent the day there.

Bargain Prices in rebuilt typewriters. Standard makes. R. E. Ruggles, Sioux City, Iowa.—adv. ff. Mrs. Anna Gildersleeve went to Omaha Friday afternoon and spent the week end visiting with Mrs. Haney.

The mid-west merchants are invited to attend a fall merchants market week at Omaha, the week of August 20th.

Miss Ethel Whalen, who spent two weeks visiting with friends at Hay Springs and Clearwater, returned home Saturday afternoon.

Miss Charlotte White is spending part of the summer at Oral, South Dakota, and sent a brief letter to Democrat readers this week.

Mrs. W. H. Fox and two children of Bloomfield, who were visiting at the home of Mrs. Harry Bennett, left Monday morning for Omaha.

Fine farms well improved, for sale on crop payments. Write today, Bentley Land Company, Sidney, Nebraska.—adv. J19-4t-pd.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Gunnerson from near Laurel returned home this week from a visit of three weeks with friends at Theopolis, Wyoming.

Clifford Dean and family came out from Sioux City the last of last week to visit a few days with friends here, and are guest at the Wm. Libenood home.

Miss Mary Theobald, who spent several weeks visiting at the homes of her uncles H. A. Theobald and S. R. Theobald, returned to her home at Lincoln Saturday morning.

A new pump of fifteen million gallon capacity daily has been installed at the plant of the Omaha city water plant. Yet we hear people say that prohibition don't prohibit.

Mrs. Wm. Kuse from Whitney is here visiting her sister Mrs. Geo. Lamberson, and her mother, Mrs. W. H. Sweet, who is making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Lamberson.

Editor Nevil and wife from Laurel were here Sunday, accompanied by Wm. Crossland, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Crossland for dinner and at the Chautauque.

During July and August Dr. Heckert's office hours will be from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. On Saturday, office open only from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.—adv. June 14th.

J. R. Brown of Alford, Iowa, spent part of last week here, assisting C. O. Petersen install his equipment and machinery for his new cylinder grinding shop. The last installment of the machine is now here.

The horse and the mule are becoming more in evidence in the markets of late. More than 400 were sold at the Omaha stock yards in two days last week. Gasoline should take a drop on the strength of such news.

R. A. Dunn drove to Villisca, Iowa, the latter part of the week to say hello to home folks, and returned Saturday evening, accompanied by Mrs. Dunn who had been visiting her mother and sisters there for several weeks.

Eggs wanted at Fortner's.—adv.

Francis Jones left Monday morning, and said St. Joe in reply to the question where?

Dr. Young's Dental Office over the First National Bank. Phone 307.—Adv. 2t.

Mrs. Emma Baker and Gwendolyn Mulvey were Norfolk visitors between trains Saturday.

L. J. Coyte came from Lincoln Friday and spent a couple of days visiting with his mother Mrs. Peter Coyte.

Mrs. W. A. Simmons, who was visiting with Mrs. A. B. Carhart left Saturday for her home at Mapleton, Iowa.

FOR SALE—A new pump, brass lined cylinder and 70 feet of pipe. Inquire of J. L. Davis, phone 133.—adv. 19tf.

What's the matter at Omaha? With 50,972 homes in the city they report 43,555 children of school age in the city. Must be a lot of childless homes in the city.

Miss Ruth Nordham of Winslow, who spent a couple of days visiting with Miss Bernice Keiffer at the Normal left Friday morning for Omaha where she will visit with friends.

Over at Norfolk they have captured a 57 pound cat fish recently, and from the story the fish was trying to crowd a couple of bathers out of the Elkhorn, that he might have more room.

John Morgan left Monday to visit his son at Granite Falls, Minnesota, and do a stunt at fishing. He may visit Wayne friends at Big Stone Lake on the border line between Minnesota and South Dakota.

Miss Florence Meyer of the Wayne hospital force, who went to visit home folks at Stuart while convalescing from a minor operation, left her crutches at home and returned to go on duty again this week. She was away about six weeks.

Rev. G. Voit from Watertown, Wisconsin, was in this county last week, and Sunday spoke at the Albion church in the interest of an institution for the care of epileptic people. He expects to return later to follow up the work.

Eggs wanted at Fortner's.—adv.

Mrs. H. W. Graber, who spent a month visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Nels Nelson, left Friday morning for her home Cheyenne, Wyoming. She was accompanied by her sister Marcella Nelson, who will spend a month visiting with her at that place.

Mrs. A. J. Johnson and two children left Saturday morning for Sterling, Colorado, where she will make her home. Her husband went to that place three weeks ago and make arrangements. She was accompanied by her mother Mrs. O. J. Olson, who spent a short time with her there.

Am unable to keep up payments on my piano. First class condition—nearly new. Any one can have it by paying me a small amount for my equity and keeping up payments. If interested write for particulars to Lock Box 716, Omaha, Nebraska.—adv. J19-4t

Out at Alliance they have seen a big sea serpent in an alkali lake, and have sent to Boston for equipment used in capturing and killing whale so that they may get rid of their monster, who is said to be driving owners from their cars. If they happen to be parking near the lake. Well, perhaps "prohibition don't prohibit" else why would they be seeing things that way?

There seems to be no lack of employment in this vicinity, for those willing to work, as Fred Benschopf can testify. Fred, according to the story, agreed to sweep hay for a farmer Monday, if he could get no one else, and he couldn't or didn't, and the last we heard, Fred was diligently seeking a substitute for he that it was too hot to expose himself to the sun in an open field, and at work that day.

Harvest is well over in this vicinity—that is the cutting of grain. Oats is the only small grain crop grown this year, and the crop has the appearance of being fully up to normal. Corn is looking well—but some are insisting that it must have rain soon to attain the maximum crop return. Well, it has been a regular thing to lose the corn crop at this season of the year by drought—but it has recovered fully in time for husking.

Charles M. Keefer ran across a relative of the Arkansas traveler in one of his trips into southwestern Nebraska. The man runs a hotel, and on the front porch he has created a large easy chair in which he spends many of the fleeting moments. Mr. Keefer had occasion to use the telephone while his guest, but he found none. Inquiry developed that every time the telephone bell rang the hotel man lost his easy chair to some town friend who had come down to while a few hours away. He ordered it out when he discovered that the practical jokers had been calling him up from next door in order that they might encher him out of the chair's possession.—Ex.

BARNARD GROCERY CO.

OPENING

In the Bressler Building

Saturday, July 28

On this date we will open a self serve or "help yourself" grocery store. After many years experience we have decided that the self server plan of retailing groceries is the most satisfactory for all concerned.

We eliminate the cost of sales people, the cost of delivery and have no losses due to bad accounts. We are required to carry but one stock, the one on our shelves, while the credit store often carries as large or larger stock on his books than on the shelves.

Our aim is to handle only standard varieties of groceries and nationally advertised goods as far as possible, and in every case quality will be the first consideration; after that the price.

We absolutely and unequivocally guarantee each and every article sold by us to be satisfactory, whether or not there be any guarantee on the package. In case of any dissatisfaction your money will be cheerfully refunded. "Any article we allow to go out the front door is guaranteed."

All merchandise will be plainly priced by a tag hanging directly over the article. You will find the shelving so arranged that everything will be within the easy reach.

YOU WILL NOT BE URGED TO BUY. You can take your time, make your own selections, even to fruit and vegetables. Change your mind as often as you wish, and when you have what you want take the basket to the checker and she will pack it in a convenient package for you.

Come in, "look us over", note the saving on most every article whereby you collect your pay for waiting on yourself, as you go along. If you find anything you want you will find us perfectly willing to take your money. If you don't, see that you get your share of the ice cream and cake for it is

Free Ice Cream and Cake All Day

FRUIT	
Fancy Bartlett Pears per box.....	\$3.25
California Plums per basket.....	50c
Size 126 Valencia Oranges each.....	5c
Watermelons (guaranteed ripe) per pound.....	3 1/2c
Size 300 Lemons per dozen.....	45c
Cantalopes each.....	9c

SOAP	SUGAR
Palm Olive.....	2 pound bag.....
Cream Oil.....	5 pound bag.....
Crystal White.....	10 pound bag.....
Fels Naptha.....	100 pound bag.....
.....9c20c
.....9c48c
.....5c95c
.....7c\$9.50

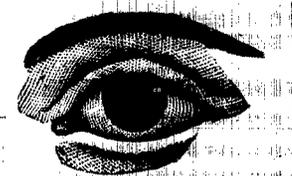
We Handle National Biscuit Co's. Products
On Saturday a factory man with free eating samples will be with us to introduce these goods. He will sell

5 3-4 pound box Harvest mixed cookies and one box of dinner biscuits for.....	\$1.29
3 packages Sugar Wafers.....	30c
Uneda Biscuits each.....	7c
Graham Crackers, Lemon Snaps, Animal Crax, Cheese Ted-bits, Chocolate Snaps, Vanilla Wafers, per package.....	5c

BREAKFAST FOODS	
Nomis Rolled Oats, large.....	23c
Nomis Rolled Oats, small.....	9c
Quaker Rolled Oats, large.....	24c
Quaker Rolled Oats, small.....	9c
Kellogg Corn Flakes.....	14c
Kellogg Corn Flakes, small.....	9c
Kellogg Krumbles.....	12c
Kellogg Bran, large.....	19c
Bread per Loaf.....	9c

FLOUR	
Don't take chances with new wheat. We have all old wheat flour.	
SPLendid.—A Fancy patent spring wheat flour fully guaranteed.....	\$1.79
NAKOTA.—Milled from Nebraska winter wheat an unusual value at.....	\$1.59
92 Snow Flake.....	\$1.49

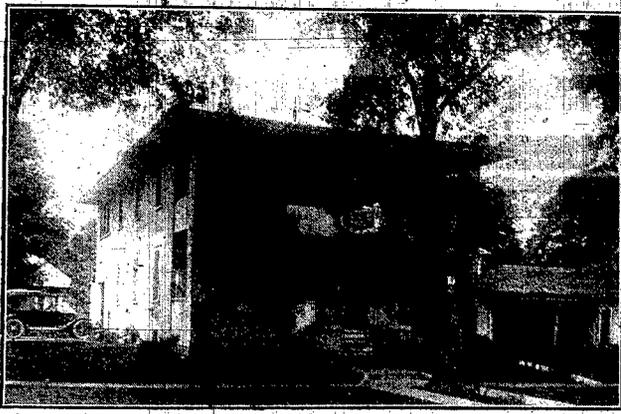
We Pay Cash For Eggs



Correctly Fit Glasses
are something one appreciated most of all. I have had many years experience in fitting glasses and guaranteed all my work.

Broken lenses duplicated in short time.

W. E. Vail
Optician and Optometrist.
Phone Ask 5042
Warren, Nebr.



Office of Drs. Lewis & Lewis

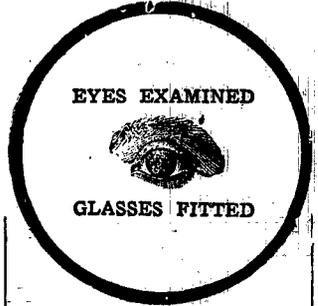
Our office will be closed the first three weeks of August.

Drs. Lewis & Lewis
Chiropractors

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fortner wants your poultry, cream and eggs.—adv.

C. Wells, and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Balcom, his daughter drove over from Sioux City Sunday, to visit at the L. A. Fnske home here.



SERVICE
SATISFACTION
REASONABLE PRICE
E. H. DOTSON
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Wayno, Nebraska
Only Optician in Wayne County
Registered by Examination.

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

Misses Ruth Ingham and Wilma Gildersleeve, who were attending school at Aues, returned home Saturday morning for their summer vacation.

Comparatively few men are out of employment at Omaha this season. Road work and building seems to have been the work calling for more helpers.

Miss Dora Blitz of Sioux City returned home Monday morning following a week visit at the home of W. H. Burnham, her uncle, and family at Sholes.

Mrs. Elizabeth Brunger, who was here visiting with Mrs. Loberg and Mrs. Baumgardner, left Tuesday afternoon for her home at Sioux City. She was accompanied by Mrs. Baumgardner, who spent a couple of days there.

Mrs. Stephens of Tekamah, who was visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ash, left Saturday morning for Lincoln to spend a week or so visiting with her husband who is attending the university.

Mrs. Chas. Slaughter and two sons who have been visiting at the home of her father Pat Dixon and with Mrs. Alice McManigal left Tuesday morning for Niobrara where she will visit relatives. Her home is at Moberge, South Dakota.

Fortner wants your poultry, cream and eggs.—adv.

Mrs. Fred Page and children, who were here visiting at the home of her sister-in-law Mrs. E. M. Laughlin left Saturday morning for her home at Flagler, Colorado.

Miss Betty Pleak, a society sister, who was here visiting with Misses Bonnie Hess and Helen Reynolds, returned to her home at Villisca, Iowa, Saturday morning.

Mrs. N. O. Anderson and daughter Mrs. Gust Hanson and two children left Friday morning for Fremont where they will spend a week visiting with relatives.

Miss Susie Souders, who taught music in the public schools at Ainsworth, has just purchased a new Jesse French piano, says Ernest Voget who is now selling that—make of piano.

Mrs. Silas Mellick left Tuesday afternoon for Sunberry, Pennsylvania, where she will visit with relatives. She will also visit relatives at Brooklyn, New York, and other eastern cities, and she expects to be gone until October.

Martin Timmer, wife and children from New Rockford, North Dakota, are here visiting at the home of her parents, R. P. Williams and wife. Mr. Timmer is in mercantile business at New Rockford, a place about the size of Wayne, and reports that business is very good, and if it shall continue the last half of the year equal to the first six months it will be one of their banner years.

The humorist finds the country hotels a fine place for the exercise of his wit. The placards in them form an irresistible target for additions. In a big frame, three-story hotel in a Nebraska town there is a sign on the end of a long hallway that originally gave directions as to what the guest should do if a conflagration broke out. As amended the sign reads: "In case of fire, shoot yourself."

At Hartington they have a company of National Guards, and they are under orders to go into camp at Ashland August 6 to 20th, and the News says that the company will go to camp about 65 strong. Twenty-one members are due for discharge August 2, their term of service being out—but sixteen of the number are expecting to re-enlist and there will be about ten new members. Louis Eby is the captain.

Mrs. Laura Reaby from Miles City, Montana, came the first of the week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barnett. The children came with her, and Mr. Reaby is planning to come later and join her here, and together they will go to visit his old home in Wisconsin. Mrs. R. has been in Montana for the past eight or ten years, and likes it well there, especially their summer climate, when compared to that of Wayne now.

Fortner wants your eggs.—adv.

A bachelor citizen was telling of a nice business he knew of for sale, but he could not handle it alone, and he feared it would not pay to hire disinterested help for the work—so it was suggested that he get a wife, and there he seemed to be in doubt as to whether he could secure one by advertising. The Democrat offered to run an adv for him, pay conditioned upon his receiving any answer to the adv. No answer, no pay. But still he hesitated—is hesitating yet.

C. E. Nevin of the Laurel Advocate was a caller Tuesday afternoon, while on his way to Norfolk, from where he expects to go by train to Belle Fourche to join Mrs. Nevin who has been spending a month there at her old home. He plans to return the last of the week, and he home to move into a new office building he is having built as a home for the Advocate. He has long needed more and better room, and he will move to a tile building 25x50, and will have fully four times as much room as he has had since we knew of the Advocate. Perhaps the Democrat's time for new building may come one of these days, for it is needed.

Luther Fetterolf, who went to Golden, Colorado last fall to attend the School of Mines, one of the best of its kind in the world, we are told, came home Monday for a breath of air down on the level with other folks. Golden is more than a mile above sea level, and since the school year ended some six or eight weeks ago, Mr. Fetterolf has been in the real mountainous part of the state, from two to four miles higher than Golden. He was over in Route county, in the northwest part of the state where they have more coal and equally as good as the Pennsylvania hard coal—where the Maker put in veins as much as ten to twelve feet thick. The only trouble is to find a way to get this coal out where there are people in a cold climate. Luther says he likes the out state country and its climate—the pure, rare air of 3,000 feet above sea level. He is not sure whether he will return this year or not.

Fortner wants your poultry, cream and eggs.—adv.

JAMES M. BOWLES, PIONEER—STRICKEN BY APOPLEXY

The Randolph Times tells of the sudden death of James M. Bowles, for many years a resident in this part of Nebraska, and a man with many friends in this vicinity. We use a part of the life history given in the Times:

"James M. Bowles who returned to Randolph from California only a little over a month ago, passed peacefully way last Friday morning, July 13, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. True Moore, on the Westside. Mr. Bowles was taken ill Sunday afternoon when he was stricken by apoplexy. He was apparently in his usual health and had eaten a hearty dinner, the fatal illness coming without warning. For two days his condition was critical then he seemed to rally, and if allowed to do so would have gotten outdoors. Then on Thursday he began to fall rapidly.

James Michael Bowles was born in Madison county, Illinois, May 5, 1842, and died at Randolph, Nebraska, June 13, 1923, aged 81 years, 1 month and 8 days.

He was married to Miss Julia Roberts Dec. 1, 1864, thus having had the unusual distinction of nearly 59 years of happy wedded life. To them were born six children, three boys and three girls, all living. In 1893 they moved to Randolph where they resided until five years ago, since which time they have lived in Boulder, Colorado, and in California. He was converted and united with the Methodist church at the age of 35. After coming to Nebraska he and Mrs. Bowles placed their membership in this church of which he remained a member until his death.

In his younger days he learned the blacksmith trade and for many years worked at the forge, he also farmed for several years before coming to Randolph.

Besides his wife he leaves sons and daughters as follows: Mrs. Hattie Gillette of Boulder, Colorado; C. C. Bowles of Calapatria, California; J. S. Bowles of Randolph; Mrs. Effie Moore of Randolph, and Mrs. Leosia Thordike of Santa Clara, California. All these children attended the funeral except Mrs. Gillette and C. C. Bowles who were unable to do so.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church, Rev. Carmony conducting the service and burial was made in the Randolph cemetery.

TENNIS MEN TO MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR MEET

Local tennis fans are planning for a big tournament when the N. E. Nebraska association holds its meet here. Committees on prizes, entertainment, grounds and other details will be appointed. The dates of the tourney are August 27, 28 and 29, three weeks after the Tri-County meet at Bloomfield. The dates for this meet are reported as August 9 and 10. The advance of the state meet dates has made necessary a change at Randolph.

The tennis followers have been busy clayng the courts this week. Volunteer labor supplied by a number of the fans has accomplished most of the work by moving the courts, and putting up the wire back stops.—Randolph Times.

TO KEEP OFF FLIES

The following item appeared in The Farm Journal in July 1920. They reprinted it in the July 1923 issue. This is what was claimed, and it's just as good now as then: Put a couple of handfuls of the common black-walnut leaves into a vessel of water all night, and next morning boil for fifteen or twenty minutes; then when cold, take a sponge or rag and moisten the eyes, neck, legs, etc., of a horse; the flies will give those places a wide berth. This may or may not be true but it will not cost much to try it. It is said, also, that if carbolic acid soap is rubbed on the neck and legs of a horse he will not be bothered by flies. The strong odor of the soap drives these miserable horse tormentors away; and besides, the soap gives the animal's coat a fine polish. Take a dry cake of soap and rub on after grooming.

The officers of the Nelhardt Club for 1923 are:

- President:—
E. W. Smith, Hooper.
Vice-Presidents:—
Supt. J. W. Cooper, Plainview
Mrs. Evelyn Minier, Oakland
Mrs. G. A. Berg, Pender
Mrs. Ralph Brown, Crete.
Supt. Cyrus E. Clyde, St. Charles, South Dakota.
Prof. R. A. Bickler, U. of Chicago.
Supt. H. W. Munson, Bushnell.
Supt. Howard Farrans, Monowi.
Supt. Gomer Jones, Rosalia.
Helen McPherson, Tekamah.
James Brittain, Wayne.
Chancellor Samuel Avery, Lincoln.
Chairman Ex. Com.—
J. T. House, Wayne.
Curator:—
Mrs. Elva Brockway, Wayne.
Former President:—
Supt. J. E. Blivenicht, Newcastle.

Let Us Make Your Vacation Clothes



The perfect fit of a tailor-made garment, the smart style and careful hand-workmanship will appeal to your sense of economy.

Give us a trial and ask to see our line of woollens in suit lengths.

Wayne Cleaning Works

W. A. Truman, Prop. Phone No. 41
We are Dry Cleaners, Dyers, Tailors, Hatters.
We dry clean the best.

BARREL SILO FOR CHICKENS (Farm Journal)

Mr. R. H. Neill, writing in the July issue of The Farm Journal says: "A supply of green feed for laying hens in winter is some times hard to get; but if winter eggs are to be expected, there must be a green ration fed along with other feeds.

"For a number of years I gathered green material during the summer months, and dried it for winter use. This plan was very successful, but last winter I tried a different plan—a poultry silo in which I kept my green ration in its natural state. Old barrels were used for the silos.

"First, I make an opening about four inches above the base of the barrel, to get at the silage. The opening is then fitted with a flap that fits snugly, and can be closed after each feeding. A hole is then bored in the bottom of the barrel to drain off excess fluid. The silo is then ready for filling.

"I used green feed of all descriptions, such as clover, grass from the lawn, beet-tops, cabbage leaves in fact, almost anything that a chicken would eat. After the barrel was filled, a lid that could be removed readily was made to fit snugly on top and within the barrel. A weight was then placed on the cover to pack down the contents.

"As the feed is taken out from below, the contents of the barrel will be pushed downward. It is not necessary that the barrel be filled all at one time. It can be partly filled, and more green stuff added as opportunity offers. A barrel of this feed will

furnished enough green stuff for thirty or forty hens during the winter."

Fortner wants your eggs.—adv.

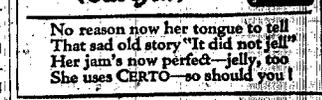
Jam & Jelly Making now an exact science

Fresh Fruits are Plentiful! Use the short CERTO-Process for making jam and jelly with Berries, Cherries, Peaches and other fruits in season. You will find they are the best jams and jellies you ever tasted. CERTO is sold by grocers everywhere or sent postpaid for 35 cents.

- 1 MINUTE'S BOILING
- 2 POUNDS OF FRUIT
- with
- 3 POUNDS OF SUGAR
- plus
- 4 OUNCES OF CERTO
- makes
- 5 POUNDS OF JAM

Wrapped with every bottle is a recipe booklet which tells the story.

Douglas-Peetin Corporation
24 Granite Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.



No reason now her tongue to tell That sad old story "It did not jell" Her jam's now perfect—Jelly, too She uses CERTO—so should you!

Economy In Feeding
Durham Molasses

Carload Just Received

A new and valuable feed is coming from the south to this northland, and its merit is fast winning it a place among progressive stockmen.

A by product of sugar cane when made into sugar and syrups. Here are the claims for its merit:

All Livestock Like it
Lessens the Feed Bill 20 to 50 Percent
Makes Unpalatable Feed Appetizing
Value Proved by Experiments

All livestock relish molasses. It is the big source of 100% carbohydrates for the production of heat, energy and fat. It will improve the general health of the herd; stock will fatten faster, or produce more milk, as the case may be.

Durham Cuban Cane Feeding Molasses poured over hay, straw, corn stover, or fodder, or over the grain, makes the entire ration palatable, using up cheap roughages on the farm, and at the same time adding a feed of definite nutritive value!

Everywhere—farmers, feeders, and breeders of livestock are benefiting by the use of Durham Cuban Cane Molasses. Feed bills are 10% to 50% less, with a marked benefit to the health of the stock. There is a remarkable difference in the appearance of hogs, cattle and horses fed on Durham Cuban Cane Feeding Molasses. Regular users tell us it rid's hogs of internal parasites.

It has been demonstrated for years that it has a feeding value equal to corn—that it puts horses, cattle and hogs in condition to make rapid, healthful growth. It reduces the feed cost of producing beef or pork—it is of great value to the dairy cow.

The Wayne Grain and Coal Co.

Carl Madsen, Owner

Phone 60

Wayne, Nebraska

State Bank of Wayne

Wayne, Nebraska

We solicit your business and promise you best of treatment.

We pay interest on time Deposits
WE MAKE FARM LOANS
CITY LOANS
AND WRITE INSURANCE
We sell steamship tickets to and from Germany and any other country in Europe

Henry Ley, President
C. A. Chace, Vice Pres.
Rolle W. Ley, Cashier
Herman Lundberg, Ass't. Cash.

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

Subscription Rates

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

WAYNE MARKET REPORTS

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

Table with 2 columns: Commodity, Price. Corn .72, Oats .28, Springs .23, Hens .16, Roosters .05, Eggs .14, Butter Fat .31, Hogs \$5.25 and \$6.50, Cattle \$7.00 to \$9.50

Just now the Filipinos are asking Uncle Sam to remember that he promised them their independence as soon as they had become fit for self-government, and they think that is now. Other nations are watching, too, to see if this nation is at least on a par with Japan. She has kept her promise to China. What will we do?

A cartoon is going the rounds of the rural press showing the republican elephant and the democratic donkey at the bank of the stream of the Ford boom, commenting on what a mighty flood it is, and apparently debating as to whether or not they may safely ford it. The only stepping stone showing above the surface of the stream is third party talk about midstream. It is a problem that has 'em guessing.

The treaty signed at conference favors the Turk, says the daily, and establishes Ismet Pasha as one of Europe's great statesmen. This new treaty gives the Turk diplomat about all that he asked for, and one may rest assured that the Turk asked for as much as he thought it possible to get. Constantinople goes to Turkey definitely, all foreign troops are to be withdrawn; it makes peace between Greece and Turkey. It also means that many thousands of people will be without a home, and will have to move. Armenians are left without a haven and will have to move on—and where? is the question. Turkey is reduced in size by the loss of some few outlying states. Turkey also becomes a member of the League of Nations on footing of equality. The straits of the Dardanelles will be open to the commerce and battleships of the world. So the world wags along.

A buy wheat slogan is to be broadcasted over the country in hope of putting the price of wheat where it should be to permit the grower to get pay for raising and harvesting that which we must all have. Yes, and be sure that it is good wheat. It might be well to be sure, too, that it is not better than it looks at times. A report tells that a lot of wheat in the western part of the state has been badly shriveled by weather conditions. Try some of it, and see the quantity and quality of flour it will make. Not many years ago such wheat was on the market from North Dakota, selling at chicken feed prices, and a short time later the big mills of that state were telling of the virtues of the flour made from this same

wheat it was a superior grade of flour, and it made almost as much flour per bushel as the plump wheat. So North Dakota people got wise and fixed the law so that wheat was graded according to the quantity and quality of the flour it made, and not by its looks.

Now that the farmers have some wheat to sell the price has taken a tumble to below 1914 prices, selling in Chicago for less than \$1 Monday. If the farmers can't organize and hold their crop until they can get a fair price for it then the state or federal government should assist them to do it. No sane man believes the price won't be higher next winter on the present speculative market. The reason it is lower now is the fear that too much wheat will be dumped on the market because of the large crop. Many believe it is lower because many farmers have to sell to get some ready money and the lower the wheat can be bought for the greater the spread for the speculator after the main part of the crop is marketed. But there is one thing sure, the world needs just about so much wheat, regardless of the amount raised or the price paid. Just because the grower has the good luck to have favorable weather and harvests a large crop is no reason why he should be penalized and be compelled to sell all his wheat for the same price he could sell half as many bushels had it been but a half a crop. Were he organized and could hold back his wheat there is no reason why he couldn't sell half of a good crop for the same price he would get had he but half a crop. The balance he could feed to the hogs, or hold it over for another year when luck was against him. There are always lean years and fat years, and the public would be protected against any extreme price if there was wheat stored against the lean years. No one can blame the farmers of North Dakota and Minnesota for electing radicals to the senate under present conditions. Wheat can't be raised for 80 cents and sold without a loss to the grower. And the grower can't stand too many losses in what he produces without going bankrupt, even though he work 16 hours a day to try to get ahead. And no wonder he is sore when painters, masons and other organized laboring men strike for and get \$12 for an eight hour day in the cities. There is something radically wrong somewhere. Such a spread can't continue to exist without serious trouble, even revolution. Men won't stand for it and they shouldn't be asked to stand for it. The farmers of Nebraska will be compelled to join any organization, however radical, that will even promise to correct present intolerable conditions. Things have got to be evened up better in some way, even if the farmers have to form a trust and get all the consumers will stand for, as is the case with most other lines of business these days. Self protection is the first law of nature, but it is a sad commentary on our present civilization when such methods must be resorted to. It is competition at its worst. We may yet be compelled to step in and either regulate or control by operation all of the great basic industries. If this be socialism we will be forced to it, not educated to it. And then if that doesn't work we will try something else, if we have brains enough.—Blair Pilot.

You can't reduce the buying ability of American agriculture by one-third and have it buy as much as before. You can only sell it, in the long run, two-thirds as much. The present hesitation in the stock markets and in the manufacturing industries in general may be a belated recognition of this fact. Prices of all but farm products have hung at about 50 per cent above prewar prices. Farm products are back on the average to the prewar level or a little below. American factories started last spring to have a boom. Prices began to soar. The boom was stopped almost at once, and prices have for some time been receding again. Why? Because the factories are more dependent than ever before on the home market, and the farmer's income cut nearly in half is the main part of that market. The high priced goods offered the farmer are not moving fast enough. We hear fresh complaint of labor for holding back industry by wages so high that prices cannot be brought down to a level that will move labor's product. If that is the case, laborers will shortly find themselves out of employment again. That should result in lower wages and lower prices. As to the farmer, save as he is in debt for cheap dollars borrowed, it is a matter of indifference to him whether farm prices go up fifty per cent or other prices come down a corresponding amount. Apparently economic forces are working toward a readjustment one way or the other.—State Journal.

FORD TRUCK FOR SALE
A 1915 model, in good condition for service. Apply to Chas. McMakin, Wayne, phone 311—adv. 718-31

FRIDAY BIG DAY IN ODD FELLOW CIRCLES

Friday was a big day in I. O. O. F. circles. On that day a local lodge of Encampment branch of the "Three-link" order was organized in Bloomfield. Plans had been in the making for a number of weeks.

The organization was perfected at a meeting in the afternoon and at which a number of the grand encampment officers were present. Grand Patriarch Button of York, Grand Scribe Davis of North Platte, Grand Guardian Locke of Belden, Grand Master Harper of David City and Grand Warden VanCleave of Tekamah.

The degree work was exemplified in the evening and a class of forty candidates taken thru the mysteries of the three encampment degrees. The work was conferred by a degree team composed of members from Sioux City, South Sioux City, Emerson, Tekamah, Laurel and other encampments in this section.

A big supper was served at the city hall by the ladies of the Rebekah degree.

The local subordinate lodge is one of the strongest in northern Nebraska—both in point of numbers and in proficiency in the work. It is confidently expected that in a comparatively short space of time the local encampment will take rank as one of the best encampments in this section. That's the Bloomfield way, you know.

CUT DOWN SUMMER SCHOOL

State Superintendent J. M. Matzen said the state normal board last winter voted to extend the usual eight weeks of summer normal schools to twelve weeks, but a shortage of funds granted by the legislature has made it imperative to reduce the term back to eight weeks. Consequently the summer schools at the four state normals will close this week.

The university and Wesleyan university have a twelve weeks term of summer school. Mr. Matzen said the tendency everywhere now is for the longer term. Colorado has twelve weeks. Peru and possibly other state normals had advertised a twelve weeks school. At Peru and Chadron pupils who desire or who feel compelled to get twelve weeks credit in order to obtain their first certificate or for renewal of certificates will be allowed to remain. This extra time will cost the state nothing. The pupils will pay a fee per school hour and this will go to professors who have consented to remain on duty during what would ordinarily be their vacation period. The regular term of normal schools will open September 10.

TAKING THE FARMERS IN

The National Grain Commission Co., a subsidiary organization of the Farmers' Union of Nebraska, was admitted to membership in the Omaha Grain Exchange yesterday afternoon at a meeting of the board of directors, according to S. S. Carlisle, president of the exchange. The action followed a meeting of all the stockholders of the exchange earlier in the afternoon.

Active participation in the affairs of the exchange will begin this week, it is expected, or just as soon as the new company has raised its capital stock from \$30,000 to \$50,000. The company will be managed by George C. Johnson, former buyer for the Nye-Schneider-Powder Co., now the Nye-Schneider-Jenks Co., and is incorporated for \$2,000,000.

Yesterday afternoon's action, it was stated by officials of the Farmers' Union resulted from a suit which the attorney general of Nebraska had prepared to file against the grain exchange. Nebraska laws, it was stated, require the exchange to admit the farmers' organization.

A WHOLESOME TASK

Last fall I passed a bank in front of which was an exhibition of garden produce grown by school children.

The bank had erected a large sign which read: "Making the dollar work is a thrill. Making the soil, seeds, tools, and muscles work is also a thrill."

I stopped and looked and soon I found myself thrilled.

Cabbage, carrots, potatoes, turnips, pumpkins, squashes, beets, peppers, tomatoes and flowers were displayed in bewildering profusion.

The artist's paint-box does not contain pigments that can reproduce the colors of vegetables and flowers in their natural freshness and brilliancy.

Under each exhibit I saw the name of the child who raised the product to maturity. Not only the name, but the age. Some were as young as eight, none over fourteen.

Among our city recreational activities none is so deserving of support as this home gardening movement.

I can conceive of nothing that is so wholesome in its effect on a growing city boy or girl as planting a few seeds and nursing them to maturity. Imperial Type Metal.

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

English Lutheran Church (Rev. J. H. Fetterolf, Pastor) Sunday school 10 a. m. Worship with sermon 11 a. m. There will be no meeting of the Young People's Society next Sunday evening.

Baptist Church Francis K. Allen, Minister Sunday school at 10 a. m. Every Man's Bible Class decided to continue the class during the month of August. There were twenty-one men present last Sunday. Every man welcome. Philathea and S. W. B. C. classes for women. Superintendent Johnson intends to organize a teacher-training class this fall in order to make the remaining point in attaining the standard for N. B. C.

Morning Worship at 11 o'clock. Candidates for baptism will be received. There will be no evening meeting. The pastor's training class will meet on Friday afternoon at 3:30. This will be the last meeting of the class and every member is requested to be present.

Methodist Episcopal Church Rev. John Grant Shick, pastor Sunday school at 10:00 a. m., D. Hall, superintendent. Epworth League at 7:00 p. m., Eldon Trump, leader.

There will be no preaching service service next Sunday, nor on August 5th, on account of the absence of the pastor.

First Presbyterian Church Rev. Fenton C. Jones, pastor 10:30 Morning Worship. Sermon, How to enjoy life. 11:30 Sunday school. 7:00 Christian Endeavor. There will be no evening preaching service.

Evangelical Lutheran Church (Rev. H. A. Teckhaus, Pastor) Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. The Ladies Aid Society will meet in the church basement, August 2nd. Mrs. H. Koch hostess.

WHAT THE POPULISTS GOT

Wayne, Nebraska, July 25, 1923. Editor of the World Herald:

I note that official Washington denounces the Scandinavians of Minnesota as "blatherskite yaupers" and calls upon the safe and sane to suppress them as the patriotic voters did the Populist thirty years ago.

Having been a delegate to the Omaha convention, I seriously object to the comparison. The Minnesota "yaupers" don't ask for anything definite except the scalp of the G. O. P. that has played them for "suckers" to these many years.

Realizing that paid agents of special interests nominated our candidates and asked their following to "vote it straight", we populist "yaupers" demanded a primary law and we "yauped" until we got it.

We demanded the initiative and referendum that permits us to make a law at the ballot box or to veto one passed by a reactionary legislature, and "yauped" until we got it.

We demanded the popular election of United States Senators, that required and amendment to the Federal Constitution, and we "yauped" until we got it.

The G. O. P. revenue law of 1861 to provide money to prosecute the war, taxed everything "from the cradle to the grave" except incomes. Remembering this we demanded an income tax law and we "yauped" until we got it. But one judge changed his mind over night and the law was killed with a 5 to 4 Wall Street "bludgeon." But we continued our "yauping" until we secured another amendment to the Constitution to permit the people to tax incomes from both peace and war we got it none too soon.

As the government was handing out money to corporations without interest and tax-free, we "yauped" good and loud for Uncle Sam to loan direct to the borrower at a low rate of interest. We got the Regional Bank for the business man and the Land Bank for the farmer.

Thirty years ago there was such a smashing of banks and weeping and wailing by depositors who had lost thereby, that we "yauped" furiously for a guaranteed bank law and we won in several of the states. In Nebraska the law permits national banks to enter on same terms as state banks but the G. O. P. comptroller threatened them with cancellation of their charters if they did so.

The depositors who have lost heavily through the failure of National Banks in Nebraska, should look him up and ward him with a coat of "tar and feathers".

Only one thing that we "yauped" for, we failed to get, Government Ownership of Railroads. With the Swedes and Danes of the west and Northwest to help us "yaup", we will win. C. J. RUNDELL.

More Royal Clinchers for 1923 United States Tires are Good Tires THE U. S. Tire people took plenty of time in developing the Royal Clincher Cord. When it was finally placed on sale there were no mistakes in it. Last year we couldn't make Royal Clinchers fast enough. Production for 1923 has been more than doubled. But whenever and wherever you can get a Royal Clincher—take it. Where to buy U.S. Tires CENTRAL GARAGE M. E. WAY AUTO CO.

ANTHRACITE PROFITEERING A few weeks only remain before the expiration of the anthracite wage agreement. Mine operators and miners are negotiating. And speculators are preparing for a clean-up at public expense, if the periodical strike panic should be afflicted on the country again.

It is admitted that the production of hard coal has been sufficient for the country's needs. But many sections of the country have found it impossible to procure the fuel. The recognized channels of purchase are unable to fill the demand. Meanwhile New York coal brokers are prepared to furnish anthracite—at a price.

The United States Coal Commission, decided, what everybody knew, that coal is a commodity, intimately affected by the public interest. It found that miners were not too highly paid, that profits of producers, jobbers and retailers were ordinarily not excessive, and that other charges such as transportation and mining costs, were in keeping with the normal price movements.

In times of shortage, however, it was discovered that jobbers often bought and sold the same coal several times, pyramiding the profits.

The Coal Commission's findings make the coal business, the public business, not for the government to own or operate but for the government to watch, and supervise. There is plenty of hard coal. The government should see that no speculators are permitted to manipulate a strike panic, that buyers will be forced to take anthracite at any price. The government should see, also, that supplies of coal are not unduly hoarded.

ed by individuals who seek to profit by apparent shortage of a commodity in which there is no shortage. The coal problem is a vast problem. But for the moment at least, the immediate problem is the coal speculator. The government should prevent him from wringing his pyramided profits from the public.—Dearborn Independent.

WHY DODGE THE ISSUE? The new income tax figures tell a plain story with a plain lesson. In one year, the number of Americans paying income above \$1000,000 decreased from 3,600 to 2,300. That is a loss of 1,300.

The governments of the United States are practically inviting people to evade their taxes by seeking relief through investment in tax-free securities.

The governments, local and national, lay before the man of large income a great mass of their securities, every few days, and say to him:

If you will hand over some money in exchange for these securities, we will see that you pay no taxes on the income that you draw from the loan.

Many taxpayers accept this invitation and thus evade, or dodge, taxes, thereby unloading a fierce tax burden on the rest of us.

So long as he governments impose enormous taxes, and at the same time offer a ready way out, the present abuse will go on.

Politicians who rage against rich tax dodgers, and then vote for tax-free securities, are merely beating the air, and they know it.—Ex.

Fortner wants your poultry, cream and eggs.—adv.

A PRAYER (This beautiful prayer was written by pencil on hotel stationery, and was found among the papers on the desk of Mr. Adams. It was published in the New Age Magazine.) Give me sleep by night and work by day. In young manhood let young children grow about my knee and in age let their children come to bless. Give peace and content and health to those we love. Give the wisdom to know the truth and the courage to do it. Give prosperity that will make us independent of the temptation to traffic, for sustenance, but not an affluence that will breed arrogance. Let us realize the brotherhood of all, the fellowship that each owes to each so that as we try to travel toward Heaven we will neglect no duty to our neighbor and our country. As others have planted flowers for me give me the spirit to plant flowers for others. Tolerant let us believe in others as we would have them believe in us. Keep us physically clean, our minds sane so we may see only Gods, not spectres, and be spiritually true to immortal hope and salvation. Forgive us and save us. Keep us firm in faith in Democracy. Forgive us our sins and in spite of them save us. We do not ask to be great or rich but ask that none be poor and all be free. "Send no more giants God but make the people great." —Alva Adams.

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Cream, eggs, poultry bought by Fortner.—adv.

Threshing is under way, next week we hope to tell how the oats are panning out.

Mrs. H. V. Garwood of Carroll was a Wayne visitor between trains Wednesday morning.

Shoes and hose, reasonable, and also serviceable, at the Mrs. Jeffries new Style Shop.—adv.

Harry Fredrick the Real Silk hose man of Norfolk returned to Wayne Wednesday morning.

Prof. Conrad Jacobson, who has been attending school at Chicago returned home this morning.

Mrs. Peter Coyle left Tuesday for Omaha where she will spend a short time visiting with relatives.

People driving distance up to forty miles attended the big sale at O. P. Hurstad & Son yesterday.—adv.

Mrs. H. D. Gulliver arrived Tuesday evening from Port Orchard, Washington, to visit here at the home of her son, A. F. Gulliver and family.

WANTED—Man and family or man at once, for two months on farm to take full charge. Apply to Wm. Libengood.—Phone 432.—adv.

Miss Elizabeth Jorgenson came from Omaha this morning to spend a week visiting at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Johnson her sister.

Miss Ruth Kenney came from Stanton Tuesday afternoon to spend a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Rennick, her aunt.

I am still opening up a line of new dresses each week, and have some pretty ones for your inspection Friday and Saturday.—Mrs. Jeffries.—adv.

In all lines of women and children wear you may find latest and most popular now at Mrs. Jeffries new Style shop. Glad to have you come and see our new business home.—adv.

Mrs. Jeffries announces her early showing of fall hats for the misses. Among them are some especially made for the maiden who has been wearing her hair short during the summer—for the bobbed hair. See them now.—adv.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ohlmstede, of Tampa, Florida, who was here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Benning, left Wednesday morning for Wahoo, where they will visit with friends. Mrs. Ohlmstede and Mrs. Benning are sisters.

Vernon Castle, who was visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rennick, returned to Omaha Tuesday evening. He accompanied Mrs. H. W. Whitaker and children, who was visiting with her mother, Mrs. Peter Coyle. They went by auto.

Mrs. Mabel Clyné and two children who have been here for two months visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stamm, her sister, left Wednesday morning for her home at Chicago, Illinois. She was accompanied as far as Sioux City by Mrs. Stamm.

J. C. Hill and wife and a couple of their grandchildren came last evening from Churdan, Iowa, to visit his sister, Mrs. Mary Reynolds, and will remain for a time. It happens that Mrs. Reynolds is away visiting at Kearney, but is expected home Sunday.

Mrs. J. J. Groom, of Mapleton, Iowa, who was visiting with her brother at Pilger passed through Wayne Wednesday afternoon on her way to Hubbard where she will visit with relatives. She was accompanied to Wayne by her brother Otto Koehler and wife, and Mrs. Rover Koehler, of Pilger.

Wm. Assenhimer is home from a harvesting trip to Cheyenne Wells, Colorado, where he went to put his wheat in stack. He put on two header crews and cleaned it up at the rate of 70 acres per day. He reports that the earlier wheat is a pretty fair crop, but that black rust has seriously damaged much of the later wheat over large wheat growing sections. A good barley crop has been harvested, and corn, of which there is quite an acreage, looks well. Henry Barlemann from near Altona accompanied him on the trip.

Cream, eggs, poultry bought by Fortner.—adv.

Gossard Corsets, at Mrs. Jeffries Style Shop.—adv.

Grant McEachen is one of the Wayne boys who will go to training camp.

Mrs. Fred Lessman went to Norfolk Wednesday morning and spent a few days visiting with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hunsaker, of Sicksberg spent Sunday visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Swan.

Mrs. H. F. Wilson and Mrs. Robert Mellor went to Sioux City Wednesday morning and spent the day.

R. A. Coyle left the first of the week for Stayton, Minnesota, where he will spend a ten day vacation.

Rain is being asked for by some, and few if any think a good shower would not be helpful to the corn.

Milk 8 cents per quart, cream 20 cents per pint delivered. John McIntyre—Phone 242-F310—adv. 2t

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dockstader of Norfolk were Wayne visitors Wednesday, coming on a business mission.

A special sale on their entire stock of dry goods, shoes and groceries is being held at O. P. Hurstad & Son.—adv.

Dr. C. T. Ingham and wife are away for vacation. Visiting Ralph and wife of Chicago is said to be a part of the plan.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and daughter, of Kansas City came from Creston, Iowa, Wednesday and are guests at the home of Roy McDonald.

Because of the enormous crowds attending their sale, O. P. Hurstad & Son have found it necessary to remain open evenings until 9 o'clock.—adv.

Miss Beatrice Motson, who spent a few days visiting with friends at Randolph passed through Wayne Wednesday morning on her way home to Wilsie.

The most of the new equipment for the new cylinder boring shop now being installed by C. C. Petersen is here, and is being lined up for service. It is some machine, too.

Mrs. Henry Brune and daughter Mrs. Oscar Hoeman went to Sioux City Wednesday morning and spent the day visiting with Henry Schultie, who is in the hospital.

John Massie, who has been visiting relatives in California for the past six or eight weeks, came home Tuesday evening, and reports that he had a very wonderful time in the land of sunshine. He rather likes it out in the coast country.

Forrest L. Hughes from Harrold, South Dakota, struck his east pay thru the door this morning for a shake. Said he had been at Carroll a day or two on business, and came to Wayne on same mission; but had just received word of the death of Mrs. Hughes' sisters child at Tekamah, and was planning to leave this afternoon if possible to attend the funeral.

Henry Korff and Clyde Oman went out to Sidney country by train last week, to bring home the Oman family car which was mudded in out there last spring. They returned home the first of this week, and report that crop prospects are promising in that vicinity, and that the crop will soon be assured as far as the wheat is concerned. Hail is about the only thing that might happen to knock the crop out now.

OLD WHEAT FLOUR
Wayne Superlative \$1.50 per sack. Snowflake \$1.25 per sack at mill door. Open Saturday nights. Wayne Roller Mill, W. R. Weber, Prop.

The teachers was explaining the use of nouns and verbs to the language class and to illustrate said: "Here are two complete sentences. 'Feet run. Nose smells.'" "That ain't the way with my dad," piped up Johnnie. "Why, what do you mean," queried the schoolmaam. "Well, his nose runs and his feet smell," came back the youngster. And the class was dismissed.

The Helping Hand society meets today with Mrs. Alex Jeffrey. Husbands are invited.

The Ladies Aid of the English Lutheran church will have a meeting this afternoon at Bressler's park, with Mrs. Chas. Hicks as hostess.

The Country club social will have a meeting Tuesday, July 31, at the club grounds. The committee of ladies include, Mrs. E. S. Edholm, Mrs. L. W. Ellis, Mrs. C. A. Chace, Mrs. S. A. Lutgen, Mrs. H. S. Ringland, and Mrs. Henry Ley.

Mrs. J. H. Bruger and Mrs. Malloy entertained a number of children at a picnic at the park last Thursday evening. The hostess served a very nice picnic lunch.

Mrs. W. K. Smith entertained a number of ladies at her home last Thursday afternoon. The afternoon was spent playing bridge.

Mrs. James Rennick entertained a number of young folks Tuesday evening at a 6:00 o'clock dinner in honor of her son, Vernon Castle, who spent a short time visiting here.

HIT AND MISS SHOT

Some appear to have been worrying about the sun cooling off and what will happen on this old earth when that happens. But during the last week we have seen assurance in an exchange that there is no danger that we shall freeze just at present.

A lot of the farmers are hollering for a fixed minimum price on wheat that shall at least equal the cost of production. Perhaps it would be equally as well, and as just, also, to fix the maximum price at which a protected article may be sold. Just now the dollar wheat is but 62 cents in purchasing power over the average purchases, comparing with the dollar wheat of pre-war days.

The buying of tax-free bonds is becoming a menace to the tax-paying people. Every dollar of tax-exempt bond means added tax to the property not exempt. Added to make up for what the wealth not taxed should pay and for the interest that must be paid on the bonded debt.

Why are black raspberries red when they are green?

A lot of well-informed politicians are worrying and wondering how they may keep the people from nominating and electing Ford to the presidency for they fear that they will not be able to control him, once he is in office. It would be a real calamity, to the politician, to have a man in the presidential chair who would take his orders from the people rather than the political bosses. A lot of voters seem to want to take the chance.

Congressman Edgar Howard says in his Columbus Telegram that in his opinion it is more harmful to the public to permit newspapers to publish the gambling proceedings of the board of trade than it would be to permit the advertisement of a poker game and where it was to be played. There a lot things not adjusted just right yet, and we hope that Brother Howard works successfully for some real improvement.

LET'S GO HOME
(Emerson Enterprise)

Tekamah is to have a home coming week, at which time a six days chautauqua will be held. All of which will be free to the home comers. The editor is dazed at the lapse of time since he landed at Tekamah with his parents. That was forty years ago, March 13, 1883. We were met at the depot by old friends from Southern Indiana, and drove to their home five miles east of town. At that time we encountered water hob deep in many places. As a lad of ten years old, we loved to fish, and many a day we spent fishing in what was known as Tekamah lake. The lake bridge was lined with fishermen every Sunday, and hundreds of pounds of pickerel, bull heads and cat fish were taken from the lake. The fishing was especially good during the spring of 1885, and the writer landed a seventeen pound pickerel on the thirteenth of May. We had a twenty foot pole with a fifteen foot line, and a foot of wire at the end of which was attached a spon hook. We thought we had a thousand pounds on the end of the line when the old boy struck. We heaved back with all our strength and landed him into the grade. The fact that he darted east along the grade was accounted for landing him, by the old heads present.

Strange as it may seem, the very spot from which I caught that fish now raises corn of the size and quality that only Burr county gumbo soil can produce. A million dollars has been spent the past third of a century in ditching, tilling and grading on the bottom from Lake Quinchaug to the Washington county line south. With the results that where there was once a large lake there are now fields of grain, live stock in abundance and beautiful homes. Let's go home, boys and girls, and see what

YES, WE HAVE MORE THERMO-PACKS
Saturday, } 1 quart Thermo-pack Free } 69c
July 28th } 2 lbs. Fresh Cookies - - }

The entire stock sold by noon last Saturday. Phone us if you want one reserved.

A Coffee With Merit
NASH COFFEE has been added to our stock. The mellow flavor and full cup value are outstanding features. Costs no more and pleases the most particular taste. A guaranteed item. Try a package.
1 pound package.....45c
3 pound package.....\$1.30

"You Will Get Peaches"
That's the assurance we have received from our fruit jobber. Though some were sorely disappointed by not getting berries, the peach season is assured. Begin now to plan for peach canning. Let us book your orders. Car to arrive in about two weeks.

Beware of New Wheat Flour!
The time is close at hand. "New wheat" flour is one cause of baking troubles. Keep your baking a pleasure. Buy enough old wheat flour to last 2 months. Have a supply of old wheat flour to offer at following prices.
Gold Dust.....\$1.60
5 or 10 sack lots.....1.50
Occident.....2.10

Harvest Specials For 7 Days

Gallon Peaches.....68c	1 dozen Monarch Baked Beans...\$1.50
Gallon Apricots.....68c	1 dozen Standard Corn.....\$1.40
Gallon Loganberries.....68c	1 dozen Standard Peas.....\$1.65
Gallon Blackberries.....68c	5 cans Tall Medium Red Salmon...\$1.00
Gallon Pears.....95c	2 lbs. Bulk Cocoa.....25c

A New Fig Bar
Glaced with icing the new fig cookies are solving the baking problem. Don't work in a "sweatshop" when you can buy for less.
Glaced Fig Bars 30c pound

Wisconsin Full Cream Cheese 31c Pound
The quality of this cheese is fine. Rich and mild—fine for lunches or picnics.

FARMERS—FRIENDS:
Please Phone Your Orders Saturday Morning or Afternoon
We want to improve our service to you on Saturday night orders. Your orders can be put up—ready for additions—ready for settlement. No more delays. You will feel better and we are only too glad to do this. It will help everyone concerned. Try it next Saturday. Phone No. 2. Avoid the evening rush.

Specials for Thursday, Friday and Saturday

13 bars Palmolive Soap.....\$1.00	20 bars white Laundry soap.....\$1.00
2 Post Toasties.....25c	1 Aluminum Pan Free
2 Shredded Wheat.....27c	4 large Rolls Toilet paper.....25c
5 Kellogg's Bran Flakes.....48c	3 21-ounce Jars Pure Fruit Jam...\$1.00
Hunts Buttermilk No. 2 can.....25c	1 pound Calumet Baking Powder.....25c
5 Cans Lye.....50c	5 bars Cocoa Hardwater Castile.....25c

BASKET STORE

the boys and girls who have remained at home have done to the hamms and playgrounds we knew so well in the "Days of Real Sport."

FRESH VEGETABLES FOR WINTER
During the hot weather of July, garden owners are apt to forget that in a few months winter will be here and with it a desire and a real need for fresh vegetables. Most of the vegetables now in the garden will be either used up by the time fall comes or too coarse and woody provision must be made in the very near future to assure a supply. If the seed of such crops as beets, carrots, rutabagas, Kohlrabi, turnips and Chinese cabbage are sown between July 15th and August 1st and given fair attention, by the middle of October the garden will provide a big variety of fresh vegetables for storage, say the Nebraska Agricultural College horticulturists.

The soil should be well disked and harrowed and the seed sown in shallow furrows. If the weather continues hot and dry, it will be necessary to take precautions to assure germination of the seed. After the furrow has been made it is watered well, then the seed is sown and covered with dry dirt.

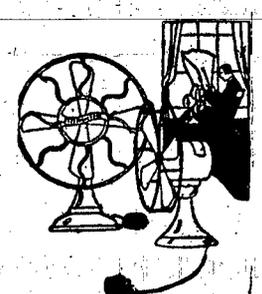
DRESS THE CHILDREN PROPERLY
A child who is overdressed may think too much of clothes and become selfish and snobbish while a child who is dirty or unattractively dressed often becomes shy and self-conscious. All children's clothing should be simple, comfortable, and attractive, say the clothing specialists of the Agricultural College Extension Service, who are promoting the children's clothing project. The garments should be made simply to save work in the making and in the laundering. They should be comfortable so that the children will enjoy perfect freedom of body and will be absolutely unconscious of their clothing. All clothing should be made to keep up with the growing child. Appropriate and becoming colors that will not fade and trimmings that are simple yet attractive are the next considerations after durability in the selection of materials. These Extension workers prove to the community that takes this project that garments made at home are cheaper than ready made ones and can be just as attractive.

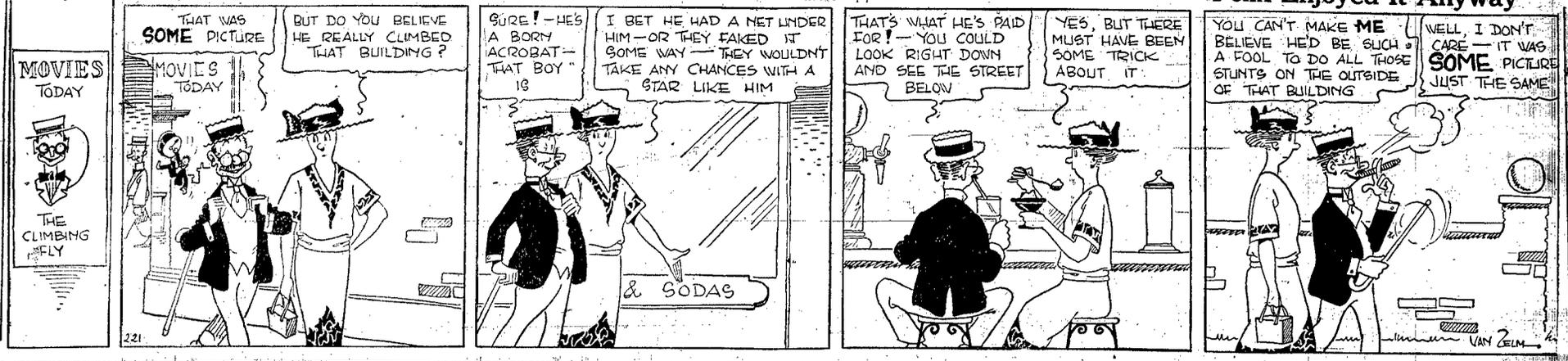
STOCKMEN
When in need of a good Pure Bred Sporthorn Bull you can buy the best for the least money, all good ones. No culls, from John S. Lewis & Son, breeders, Wayne, Nebraska. J26-cow

Am unable to keep up payments on my piano. First class condition, nearly new. Any one can have it by paying me a small amount for my equity and keeping up payments. If interested write for particulars to Lock Box 716, Omaha, Nebraska. adv. 719-4t

39c SPECIAL
14 quart galvanized pail with wood ball, medium weight, heavy ears, blue banded. Get yours today. Phone 114w.
Carhart Hardware

Hot Weather Comfort
may be secured by the use of **Western Electric Fans, Irons and Stoves**
Also exclusive agency for the **Paul Automatic Electric Lift**
Less parts by half than any other pump. Come and see working model.
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HENRY FORD AS SEEN BY FRIENDLY EYES

(By Dr. Edgar DeWitt Jones—DETROIT, July 22.—On the subject of the presidency, Mr. Ford is reserved but not evasive. There is something almost naive in the way that this quiet-mannered, low-voiced master of men and lover of nature disposes of the furor occasioned by the possibility of his election. The thing that is causing the politicians to lose sleep is precisely the thing about which Mr. Ford refused to become excited.

Unquestionably the call for Mr. Ford comes from the people, the farmers, the small business men, the workers he country over. It is plain that the politicians do not want Mr. Ford. Yet they do not hesitate to advise him. He is the recipient of unasked advice from representatives of both the great parties, but so far as anybody knows, he has not accepted their advice, nor is he likely to do so. Mr. Ford did not tell me nor anyone about his place, but I have good reason to believe that the letters received daily at Dearborn from north, south, east and west calling on Mr. Ford to become the Moses of the masses, are arriving by the five hundreds and the thousands. When Mr. Plain Citizen takes his pen in hand, and earnestly requests some fellow-citizen to become a candidate for the presidency, that single event is not significant. But when it is multiplied by the thousands and the tens of thousands, it becomes impressively significant.

What kind of a president would Ford make? That is the question. Ask ten men and you will receive as many answers, perhaps. One man who is very close to Mr. Ford, who knows him personally and intimately appraised Mr. Ford for the presidency in a glowing paragraph. Said he: "If Henry Ford were president, he would organize the United States, and that is something that has not been attempted heretofore. Nor is that all. Within a month after his inauguration, there would be a development of constructive industry among the 'lame-ducks,' time-servers swivel chair patriots, crown prince opposites, broken-down politicians and other incompetents such as would set the country agog from ocean to ocean, and from gulf to Great Lakes. He would make them work. Yes, as president, Henry Ford would organize the United States."

To be sure, this ardent tribute can be offset by ranging alongside it the diatribe of some critic who regards Mr. Ford's candidacy as preposterous. But quite apart from these extreme views, either favorable or unfavorable, is the voice of the people, for the people reason, at least some of them do, that a man who can take 300 miles of railway with rolling stock ready for the junk heap and a rightful condition of road bed with trails, together with exorbitant freight rates and poorly paid employees—a man who can take such a railroad and in a short time perfect the rolling stock, reduce the freight rates,

increase the wages of the employees, and make travel on that road a thing of real pleasure, can do the same trick with 30,000 miles or 100,000 miles of railway, and all the paraphernalia that goes with that complicated business.

PATIENTS AT STATE ASYLUM BECOME BALL PLAYERS

Under the direction of Dr. R. C. Fagley, liaison officer for the Veterans' Bureau, a creditable ball team has been organized among the ex-service men who are patients at the Missouri State Hospital for the mentally afflicted. This team has beaten most of the local teams around Farmington. Their last victory was the Fourth of July game when their score was 14 to 6.

This ball game was only part of the Fourth of July celebrations. In the morning there were speeches and songs followed by the usual sports of potato races, blindfolded races, 150 yard dash, broad jump and tug-of-war, in which the disabled veterans took active part. In the evening a picnic supper was served to all the patients.

Some few weeks ago a minstrel show was given by these same war veterans. The program consisted of twenty numbers followed by a dance. Dr. Fagley trained the men for this also, and took charge of the entertainment. He is now trying to start an amusement fund to take charge of the radio, victrola, baseball suits and any entertainments which will help to brighten the life at the asylum. Dr. Fagley says that these entertainments and amusements are proving of extreme value as a curative measure for the patients, and that the Amusement Fund allowed by the State is not sufficient to cover them.

BOY SCOUT LEADERS

In New York City the other day a Boy Scout troop announced that it had room for three more members. The response was 150 applications in one day.

All over the country, it is said, Boy Scout organizations have to refuse thousands of applications for membership because they lack leaders. There is a constant demand for men of character and sympathy to become scoutmasters. One city alone has issued a recent call for 300 men to enter its Scoutmaster's school. One field which ought to be yielding a rich harvest of such leaders appears to be failing its opportunity. What becomes of the hundreds of young men who graduate from scout troops annually? When the organization was new its leaders necessarily had to be recruited from outside. Today, however, there are surely many men in their early twenties who have profited immensely in their own lives from their Boy Scout training who ought to be able and willing to turn about and give the rising generation of boys some of the fruits of their own happy experience.—Norfolk News.

Forner wants your eggs.—adv.

THE SONG OF THREE FRIENDS

(From The Goldenrod)

For four or five years "The Song of Hugh Glass" has made rapid headway in our schools. It is now time that the companion piece, "The Song of Three Friends" be added. As the readers of this paper are aware, this is the prize winning poem in a field open to all American poets. The enthusiasm of its reception by the literary world surpassed even that accorded "Glass." Each volume supplements the other and the two together build one mood that grows and deepens with every line. Noting the success of the former work, teachers have been for some time demanding notes and map for "Three Friends." This demand the publishers have arranged to meet, and the school edition will appear within a few weeks. This poem should not be attempted by high schools except in sequence, after "The Song of Hugh Glass," the latter being the more simple production. When taught in sequence the "Friends" proves even more popular than the former volume.

Many of the members of the Nelhardt Club have studied the poem in the classrooms of the State Teachers College and elsewhere, and will be eager to use it in their own teaching. Write the Macmillan Company, 25 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, and urge that the new edition be published in time for the fall opening of school.

The testimony of eminent critics as to the merits of this poem follows:

"If one reads Mr. Nelhardt's note before beginning the perusal of the text, he is apt to hesitate with fear that he is about to plunge into one of those epics of the study like the "Argonautia" of Apollonius Rhodius. But three pages out in the song, one will find that he is embarked on the real flood, and will rejoice more and more as he runs with the tide. The story is told with Homeric directness, with the same joy in life and the same regret in death. The poem is full of Greek reminiscences, direct and indirect. One can open the book anywhere and recognize the debt to classical literature. The author has used his material unconsciously, so far as the reader is concerned. Swinburne gives the impression of wilful reminiscence seems incidental. Nelhardt uses it for those who know; for those who do not, it makes no difference. A man can read and enjoy the book without a thought of Greek literature. If he knows much he is all the more delighted with what he finds, and he will find much." Marion Clyde Weir in the Detroit Daily News.

"Of Mr. Sir G. Nelhardt I may say, as says John Philip Sidney, He cometh upon you with a tale which holdeth children from play and old men from the chimney corner." William Marion Reedy.

NEIHDART AND THE RADIO

(From The Goldenrod)

The following is taken from the Omaha Bee of July 19:

Radio station WOAW will feature on August 13 a John Nelhardt program being arranged under the auspices of the Woodmen of the World by Eugene Konecky, local poet and friend of Mr. Nelhardt. Rev. G. P. Patterson of Walthill, Nebraska, who has set many of Nelhardt's poems to music, has consented to sing five of his original compositions for this occasion.

These pieces will be "Hark the Music," "Cry of the People," "Battle Cry," "April the Maiden" and "Lullaby." This will be the first opportunity for the public to hear these songs, which will be published in the near future.

Another feature of the program will be readings, given by Mrs. William E. Miller of Oakland, Nebraska, a member of the Nelhardt club, and well known for her dramatic readings.

Mrs. Miller will read the following poems from Nelhardt's volume, "Quest," "Let Me Live Out My Years," "April Theology," "Prairie Storm Rime," "When I Have Gone Weird Ways," "Break of Day," "O, Lyric Master." She will also read a sonnet written to Mr. Nelhardt by Eugene Konecky during a recent visit to the Nelhardt home at Branson, Missouri. Julius T. House, of the department of English and sociology of the State

Normal school and Teachers' college will give a brief lecture on "The Genius of John Nelhardt." Mr. House is the poet laureate's close friend and has written a book, "John G. Nelhardt—Man and Poet."

Mr. Nelhardt will "listen in" to the Nelhardt program at his home in Branson. He will be enabled to do this by means of a receiving set presented him by the Colin B. Kennedy company of St. Louis. Mr. Nelhardt probably will be in Omaha the latter part of July to assist the arrangements with station WOAW. The Nelhardt clubs throughout the United States are making arrangements to "listen in" August 13 to the Nelhardt program. Programs are being forwarded them by station WOAW.

A DIFFERENCE IN VALUES

Recently the town of Shelby, Mont., enjoyed a "boom." We understand that the joy was more transient than the brief boom. But at any rate, for a few days this obscure place of 2,000 population, became a world-famous mob of 15,000 howling, struggling, starving fans assembled to behold a

championship boxing match. How great was the harvest reaped we know not, tho we learn that not all the enthusiasts were willing to pay the minimum admission fee, and how much oil stock and real estate was sold to "suckers" remains a secret.

The village of Seim, S. D. has about 200 population and, so far as we know, has no oil stock for sale. Its numbers will next week be increased by perhaps a dozen pilgrims, who will buy two sacks of cement, an old wash tub, a plasterer's trowel and a few sandwiches. None the less the village of Seim, all unknown to the denizens of Main Street, is about to be placed upon the literary map of the world. We would advise its hotels and eating houses to begin now to prepare for the large influx of travelers who will gather in the neighborhood about August 1, 1923.

FEED FOR FINISHING FOWLS

This is the season for culling out the non-producing and low producing hens as well as disposing of surplus cockerels. No bird intended for eating should be sold without finishing.

The logical place to do this is on the farm or poultry plant where they were grown. The birds intended for market should be confined to a crate and set for 10 days to 2 weeks on a ration of finely ground corn and wheat bran in equal parts, with a small quantity of middlings or ground oats added. This should be mixed to a thin motor-consistency with buttermilk or sour skim milk. Feed lightly the first day but after that feed all that the birds will clean in 20 minutes three times daily.

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THE SONG OF THE INDIAN WARS.

The Sowing of the Dragon

At last the four-year storm of fratricide Had ceased at Appomatox, and the tide Of war-bit millions, like a turning sea's, Recolled upon the deep realities That yield no foam to any squall of change.

Now many a hearth of home had gotten strange To eyes that knew sky-painting flares of war. So much that once repaid the striving for No longer mattered. Yonder road that ran At hazard once beyond the ways of Man By haunted vale and space-enchanted hill, Had never dreamed of aught but Jones's mill— A dull perestrian! The spring, where erst The peering plowboy sensed a larger thirst, Had shoaled from awe, so long the man had drunk At deeper floods. How yonder field had shrunk That billowed once mysteriously far To where the cow-lot nursed the Evening Star And neighbored with the drowsing moon and sun! For O what winds of wrath had boomed and run Across what vaster fields of moaning grain— Rich seedings nurtured by a ghastly rain To woeful harvest!

So the world went small.

But 'mid the wreck of things remembered tall An epidemic rumor murmured now. Men leaped upon the handles of the plow To hear and dream; and through the harrow-smoke The weird voice muttered, and the vision broke Of distant princely acres unpossessed

Again the bugles of the Race blew west That once the Tigris and Euphrates heard. In unsuspected depths of being stirred The ancient and compelling Aryan urge. A homing of the homeless, surge on surge The valley roads ran wagons, and the hills Through lane and by-way fed with trickling fills The man-stream mighty with a mystic thaw.

All summer now the Mississippi saw What long ago the Hellespont beheld. The shrewd prophetic eyes that peered of old Across the Danube, visioned naked plains Beyond the bleak Missouri clad with grains, Jewelled with orchard, grove and greening garth, Serene abundance centered in a hearth To nurture lusty children.

On they swirled.

The driving breed, the takers of the world, The makers and the bringers of the law. Now up along the bottoms of the Kaw The drifting reek of wheel and hoof arose. The kiotes talked about it and the crows Along the lone Republican; and still The bison saw it on the Smoky Hill And Solomon, white yonder on the Platte— Ten thousand wagons scarred the sandy flat Between the green grass season and the brown. A name sufficed to make the camp a town; A whim unmade, in spaces wide as air And late, as empty, now the virile share Quickened the virgin meadow-lands of God; And lo, begotten of the selfsame sod, The house and harvest!

So the Cadmean breed,

The wedders of the vision and the deed, Went forth to sow the dragon seed again.

But there were those—and they were also men— Who saw the end of sacred things, and fear— In all this wild beginning; saw with dread Ancestral pastures gutted by the plow, The bison harried ceaselessly, and how They dwindled moon by moon; with pious dread Beheld the holy places of their dead The mock of aliens, Sioux, Arapahoe, Cheyenne, Comanche, Kiowa and Crow In many a council pondered what befell The prairie world, along the Mussellsell, The Tongue, the Niobrara, all they said. Upon the Platte, the Arkansas, the Red Was echoed word by peril-laden word. The Big Horn and the Popo Agie heard The clank of hammers and the clang of rails Where herds of white men conjured iron trails Now crawling past the Loup Fork and the Blue. By desert-roaming Cimarron they knew, And where La Poudre heads the tale was known, How, snoring up beyond the Yellowstone, The medicine-canoes breathed flame and steam— And like weird monsters of an evil dream Spewed foes—a multitudinous spawn.

Were all the teeming reaches of the dawn Unpeopled now? What devastating need Had set so many faces pale with greed Against the sunset? Not as men who seek Some heed of kindness, suppliant and meek, These hungry myriads came. They did but look, Their faded eyes were icy, lacking ruth, And all their tongues were forked to split the truth That word and deed might take diverging ways.

Bewildered in the dusk of ancient days The Red Men groped. And howsoever loud The hopeful hotheads boasted in the crowd; The wise ones heard prophetic whisperings Through aching hushes; felt the end of things Inexorably shaping. What should be Already was to them—But who can flee His shadow or his doom? Though crowds stride The wind-wild thunder-horses, Doom shall ride The arrows of the lightning and prevail. Ere long whole tribes must take the spirit trail As once they travelled to the bison hunt. Then let it be with many wounds in front, And many scalps, to show their ghostly kin How well they fought the fight they could not win To perish facing what they could not kill!

So down upon the Platte and Smoky Hill Swept war, and all their valleys were afraid! The workers where the trails were being made To speed the iron horses, now must get Their daily wage in blood as well as sweat With gun and shovel. Off the staring plains Beheld at daybreak gutted wagon-trains, Set foursquare to the whirling night attack, With neither hoof nor hand to bring them back, To Omaha or Westport. Every week The rolling coaches-bound for Cherry Creek Were scarred in running battle. Every day Some ox-rig creeping California way, That Paradise of every hope fulfilled, Was plundered and the homestead driver killed Forlornly fighting for his little brood. And often was the prairie solitude Aware by night of burning ricks and roofs, Stamping cattle and the fleeing hools Of pitiless marauders!

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NEBRASKA AT A GLANCE (A measuring rod of the State's wealth, resources and possibilities.)
NEVER ON A BIGGER SCALE (The State's play ground where recreation and instruction are happily combined.)
The State's Expression of its Citizens' Ideals and Purposes.
REDUCED RAILROAD RATES—FARE AND ONE THIRD ROUND TRIP.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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FOURTEEN LITTLE PIGS

"Grunt, grunt, grunt," said Mother Pig. "It's not every mother who can boast of such a splendid family as I have."

"So you're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the first little pig.

"You're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the second little pig.

"You're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the third little pig.

"You're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the fourth little pig.

"You're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the fifth little pig.

"You're pleased with us, squeal, squeal?" asked the sixth little pig.

"You think we're nice and that we'll do, Mother Pig?" asked the seventh little pig.

"You do think that, don't you, Mother Pig?" asked the eighth little pig.

"Squeal, squeal, you do think that?"

"Oh, say you do, say you do again, squeal, squeal," said the ninth little pig as it nudged Mother Pig.

"Say you do, squeal, squeal; say you do once more," said the tenth little pig.

"Oh, I want to hear you say it again," said the eleventh little pig.

"Squeal, squeal, I do, indeed."

"And so do I," said the twelfth little pig. "I most certainly want to hear you say again that you do like

us and that you are pleased with us."

"Please, please, squeal, squeal," said the thirteenth little pig.

"Oh, yes, please, please, squeal, squeal," said the fourteenth little pig.

"Well," said Mother Pig, "you don't give me much of a chance, and I suppose now with fourteen children I'll scarcely ever get a chance from now on to call my soul my own."

"Mercy me, it will be dreadful." But Mother Pig grinned and looked out of the corner of one eye to see if the children saw the joke or thought that she really felt it would be dreadful.

But they seemed to understand.

"Oh, yes," continued Mother Pig, "I have fourteen beautiful little pig children. Your little pink snouts are as sweet as sweet can be and the way you root in the ground shows me you're going to be pigs after my own pig heart."

"Your dear little squealing ways are so attractive to Mother Pig. And I like the way you follow me about. It shows that you are fond of me, and I am fond of you. All mother pigs are not as devoted as I am."

"Mother Pig, may I be your pet, squeal, squeal?" asked the first little pig.

"Oh, Mother Pig, please say I may be your pet, squeal, squeal," said the second little pig.

"Oh, Mother in Pig" said the third little pig, "squeal, squeal, but I want to be your pet."

"Lovely Mother Pig," said the fourth little pig, "squeal, squeal, can't I be the pig pet?"

"Can't I be the pig pet, squeal, squeal?" asked the fifth little pig.

"Oh, dear, oh dear, can't I be the pig pet?" asked the sixth little pig.

"Squeal, squeal, I want to be the pet of the pen," said the seventh little pig.

"No, I want to be that," said the eighth little pig.

"I want to be that, squeal, squeal," said the ninth little pig.

"I want to be the pet, squeal, squeal," said the tenth little pig.

"So do I," said the eleventh little pig.

"I want to be pet," said the twelfth little pig.

"I want to be the pet, oh, please," said the thirteenth little pig.

"I most want to be pet of all of them," said the fourteenth little pig.

"Squeal, squeal, that is what I want to be."

"I spoke first," said the first little pig.

"But I spoke next," said the second little pig.

"Ah, precious pigs," said Mother Pig, grunting so that they had to stop to listen to her. "How I love to see your dear, dear little snouts. You are so cunning and so sweet. I'm going to have fourteen pets. Yes, grunt, grunt, that is what Mother Pig will have. She is greedy, too, you see, grunt, grunt."

TONGUE TWISTERS

Dennis darling, for dances.

Clara's cat, caged cozily.

Sleepy Sam, sold, sirloin steaks.

ROUNDED INLET WILL HELP PIPE CAPACITY

Efficiency of Culverts Increased by Modification.

Opening With Sharp Corners Retards Flow of Water—Smooth Entrance Well Worth Considering in Building.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The water-carrying capacity of a culvert pipe can be appreciably increased by merely rounding the inlet end, according to tests conducted by the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. These tests were conducted in the hydraulic laboratory of the State university of Iowa and indicate that a comparatively inexpensive modification in the installation of pipe culverts will considerably increase their efficiency.

It is a well-known fact that an opening with sharp corners retards the flow of water. The curved entrance does not need to be large to be beneficial. Simply filling and rounding the groove at the bell end of a vitrified pipe with cement mortar will increase the capacity. The same result can be secured with any kind of pipe by placing the end a few inches back from the face of the head wall instead of setting it flush and rounding the concrete so as to form a bell-mouthed entrance. Such an arrangement is particularly effective when the entrance to the culvert is submerged and greater capacity is needed.

From actual tests made on a pipe flowing full of water it was found that the bell end of a sewer pipe at the entrance increased the capacity 10 per cent over that of a pipe of the same size with a sharp-cornered entrance. Filling in the bell end and rounding to an elliptical shape with mortar caused an additional flow of 2 per cent or 12 per cent more than the sharp-cornered entrance. This increase in capacity is due to the elimination of the cross currents and eddies set up by a square-end entrance.

Water will enter a pipe culvert in greater quantities when guided smoothly by a rounded entrance than when retarded by eddies. The slight modification of a pipe culvert entrance by merely rounding the inlet end is well worth while, considering the greater capacity obtained and the small increase in cost of construction.

TO INCREASE POTATO YIELD

Gains of Over Thirty-One Bushels to the Acre Reported From Ohio By Spraying.

When the actual increases, in the potato yields of 62 Ohio farmers who sprayed their spuds were checked, they were found to average 31 bushels to the acre. This checks pretty closely with the experience of 32 others who kept figures in 1921, averaging 31.6 bushels to the acre increase.

According to L. H. Parks, of Ohio State university, the increase in yield varied from none to 97 bushels to the acre, or from none to 107 per cent. Out of a total of 106 tests only four have failed to show an increase due to spraying, and 30 of the tests showed gains of over 50 bushels per acre.

In net cash returns these Ohio growers had an average increase of \$30.23 per acre.

The experience of these men also illustrates the importance of thoroughness.

"Four applications showed the highest net gain from spraying," reports Mr. Parks. "A distinct relation appeared between gain in yield and thoroughness of spraying. To prevent hopper burn, which is a chief aim of the spray, the under sides of the leaves must be thoroughly drenched."

WAR ON MANY INSECT PESTS

Control Work Centers About Securing Parasites Which in Themselves Are Not Harmful.

Control work against many insect pests centers about securing insect parasites which in themselves are not injurious. In the effort to obtain beneficial species of parasites to aid in the fight against the gipsy and brown-tail moths, the bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture sends its scientific assistants to Europe to import, breed, and colonize beneficial European parasites of these two insects in this country. Parasites of the gipsy moth are also obtained from Japan and shipped here to be propagated and distributed. Other parasites procured in Japan have been found useful in checking the Japanese beetle. The last shipment of these parasites arrived in December, 1922.

PLANNING FOR POTATO CROP

Selection and Treatment of Seed Should Be Careful to Avoid Various Diseases.

The selection and treatment of seed potatoes should receive strict attention. Each year the potato crop suffers from the ravages of such potato diseases as black leg, common scab, dry rot and black scurf. When selecting seed, it is desirable first of all to make sure that it comes from clean sources. A bushel of disease-free potatoes grown on clean land has a decided value over seed which is of uncertain origin.

Neckwear Is in Fashion Picture

Lingerie Collar Is Given Prominence by French Dressmakers.

No part of dress has had a more interesting history than neckwear, writes a Paris fashion correspondent in the New York Tribune. Few realize how important a part it has played in woman's dress since the beginning of time. Once upon a time the size and splendor of a woman's neck ruff indicated her rank or station in life.

During the three seasons just past a number of French models which proved to be "best sellers" in this country originally had lingerie finishes at the neck and sleeves, but in the copies made here these were omitted.

Now that the lingerie collar and cuffs are given great prominence by the greatest French designers we may hope to see more made of them in this country. A number of new French models show interesting lingerie finishes.

Dashing high collars of lingerie materials take their inspiration from the Directoire period. Many black and white combinations are featured in these. Smart, high, plaited fills or double ruchings may have a wide cravat of black ribbon run through the middle and tied in a bow at either the back or the front.

Frequently net and embroidery are combined in vests or guimpes featuring the Directoire collar. The collar is of white organdie, while the vest portion is of tuck net trimmed with fluted white organdie.

A most flattering piece of neckwear consists of a finely plaited standing collar and jabot of organdie. A narrow black velvet ribbon encircles the lower



Modification of Deauville Kerchief Made Up in Chipmunk, a Soft Fur.

edge of the collar, holding the plaits in place and allowing the collar to be filled at the top.

White lingerie collars in both plain and frilled effects are particularly smart when offset by black. Fine embroidery done with black thread often is used. A further touch of black sometimes is added by a bow of ribbon or perhaps by long streamers.

Short Fur Coats are Continuing in Vogue

The short little fur coats which received initial recognition during the past winter continue their vogue into spring. There are many days when a coat of thin fur is not too warm in spring and then, considering the fact that these jackets can be worn open, they recommend themselves largely to the woman who likes to have a coat last her through more than one season. They have been called four-season coats, because, literally, they can serve every ordinary purpose through spring, summer, autumn and winter. At this rate an investment in one of the pretty little fuzzy coats will repay the expenditure in no time, for it is possible to concentrate the expenditure for four separate coats into the purchase of one that will serve every purpose of the four. A girl who had worn one of these coats through the whole winter was heard to say: "I am going to keep right on wearing this jacket instead of buying a new spring suit, for I have felt well dressed in it wherever I have gone."

Do Not Do Too Much Color and Design Work

It doesn't need a great amount of labor to put the little touch of color or design that makes the difference in home-decoration. Sofa pillows shouldn't be overloaded with either color or design. Too elaborate decoration has a tendency to detract from the beauty of an article instead of adding to its charm. Just a graceful little spray of one large flower with stem and leaf, is enough to add the needed bit of bright handwork, and it does not burden the groundwork upon which it appears.

Feed Silage After Milking

Odor Carried Through Cow Into Milk Very Readily—Gives Butter Undesirable Taste.

Feed silage or other succulent feed after, not shortly before or while milking. The odor is carried through the body of the cow into the milk very readily and later develops in the manufactured butter as a fruity and undesirable flavor.

DAIRY HINTS

GOOD FEED FOR DAIRY COWS

Abundance of Pasture Grass Is Best Where Available—Some Grain Often Needed.

A dairy cow will respond to good feeding and good treatment, perhaps better than any other farm animal. Each individual dairy cow should be a unit by herself. Unlike other farm animals, dairy cows cannot be efficiently fed in a feed lot, as the requirements for each cow may be different.

The best feed for dairy cows is an abundance of pasture grass when that is available. A good pasture provides a balanced ration. Some high-producing cows will require a little grain as a supplement to pasture.

During the time of the year when a good pasture is not available, a cow can be fed efficiently by providing: 1, An abundance of palatable feed; 2, a balanced ration; 3, succulent feed; 4, a moderate temperature in barn; 5, comfortable surroundings.

A dairy cow is fed for the following purposes: 1, For maintaining the body; 2, to supply material for milk; 3, for development of fetus; 4, for growth of animal, if immature; 5, at times to produce gain in weight.

Three general classes of good material are required for feeding cows: 1, Protein or nitrogenous material; 2, carbohydrates and fat to supply heat and energy; 3, ash or mineral matter.

A well-balanced dairy ration will contain the above food material in the proper proportions. In making up a feed for dairy cows, it is usually most convenient to balance the roughage and concentrates separately and then feed all the roughage each cow will eat and adjust the grain mixture to the amount of milk or butterfat produced by the cow.

A good general rule to use as a guide in feeding is to feed from one-fourth to one-half as much of a balanced grain mixture per day as the cow gives milk per day. Cows giving rich milk usually give less per day, but need a little more grain in proportion to the milk.—A. C. Baer, Professor of Dairying, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

SIMPLE METHOD TO DEHORN

Easiest Way to Avoid Trouble With Wild Bunch Is to Perform Task While Young.

The easiest way to avoid the expense and trouble of dehorning a bunch of wild and more or less unmanageable young cattle every spring is to do the job while they are baby calves and easily handled.

When the calf is three to ten days old, small buttons can be felt under the skin where the horns are to be. With a pair of shears trim away the hair around these buttons and then rub them with a stick of moistened caustic potash. Continue rubbing until there is a raw spot the size of a bean at the horn tip. Be careful not to get so much water on the caustic that it will run down the side of the face and produce burns. To protect the fingers, wrap the stick in paper or insert in a rubber tube. Some men protect the calf from unnecessary burns by smearing grease around the horn outside of where the caustic is to be.

Caustic (potassium hydroxide) may be obtained at any drug store and ten cents' worth is enough to dehorn a dozen calves.

TREATING FOR CALF SCOURS

Whenever Indications of Ailment Appear Milk Supply Should Be Reduced One-Half.

When a calf shows signs of the scours, the milk supply should be reduced one-half and the amount gradually increased as the calf shows signs of improvement. This usually will cure them, but if it does not, feed about a tablespoon of soluble dried blood, and stir in well with the milk. Dried blood not only acts as a tonic, but it has some food value, and is often fed, even when calves do not have the scours.

DO NOT RAISE DAIRY CALVES

Many Dairymen Prefer to Market Milk on Account of Good Demand—Feed Cost High.

Many dairymen do not raise their heifer calves because their market for milk is so good that they feel they cannot spare any for the calf, and do not care to fuss with substitutes. Others believe that the cost of feed and help is so high that it costs more to raise a dairy heifer than her equivalent can be bought for on the open market. In another community, where feed and help are lower—

FEED SILAGE AFTER MILKING

Odor Carried Through Cow Into Milk Very Readily—Gives Butter Undesirable Taste.

Feed silage or other succulent feed after, not shortly before or while milking. The odor is carried through the body of the cow into the milk very readily and later develops in the manufactured butter as a fruity and undesirable flavor.

OLD TAVERNS IN NEW FORM

"Rodomes" on the Pacific Coast Have Proved Popular With the Increasing Tourist Community.

On the Pacific coast they are supplementing the parking reservations or camps for motor tourists with caravansaries or tourist hotels which they call "rodomes." Though why the perfectly serviceable English "road homes" should not be used, no one offers to explain.

The institution itself, however, concerns us most, and is a natural development of the vast overland touring movement that manifests itself every summer in the United States. The new kind of outing is growing enormously popular, and as the quality of the turnpikes improve, will become far more so.

The Far West "rodomes" of the larger size will each accommodate about 400 guests, and 90 automobiles, while the smaller ones will house 200 guests and 45 cars. These wayside inns will be of one-story bungalow court construction, concrete and brick, with tiled roofs, and will exhibit picturesque exterior in keeping with the awakened taste for the artistic in this country.

All the apartments are to have kitchenettes, tourists expected to furnish their own food supplies. Camp grounds are not to be abolished, but the new structures are at hand to furnish shelter in bad weather, and to meet the desires of those who don't care for roughing it.

In a new form the ancient roadside tavern is thus to be restored, to figure in literature and romance perhaps as greatly as the taverns of the ancient times.

OF GREAT HISTORIC INTEREST.

Old Papers Recently Found in Attorney General Daugherty's Office. Date From Birth of Nation.

Attorney General Daugherty recently unearthed from old files in his office a various lot of papers dating back to George Washington's time. There were documents written by such famous attorneys general as Edmund Randolph, appointed in 1789, and the first man to hold the office, William Wirt, John M. Berrien and Caleb Cushing.

The document of greatest human interest is what is now regarded as the last official letter of President Lincoln. It was written by Attorney General Speed on the day the evening of which saw the assassination at Ford's theater. It appears that Lincoln frequently scrawled a few words to the attorney general across the backs of papers sent him for comment and direction.

Another paper shows that Walt Whitman, the poet, was on the pay roll of the attorney general's office as a clerk about the time of the Civil war. He drew less than \$100 a month in salary.

These documents will all be preserved with especial care and added to the collection of other interesting historical papers in the possession of the government.

Treasure Story.

There was a legend in the Saunders family that an aged slave had hid a chest of money and silver before the Union forces invested the Saunders' community in Alabama during the Civil war, and that this faithful retainer died of apoplexy before he could get back to his master. Searches made at intervals for years brought no trace of the fortune, Capper's Weekly says. Finally the present generation of the family dismissed it as "an old mammy's tale." Last week a dog digging for a gopher uncovered a treasure chest filled with gold and silver coins and the Saunders family plate. The old mammy's tale was true after all. We live in a skeptical age.

Fire Result of Carelessness.

Fire control on national forests becomes every year more effective through various forms of co-operation, says the Forest service, United States Department of Agriculture. Man-caused fires are still the great hazard and the great problem. The only way, he says, to reduce these fires is to impress the habit of care with fire on the minds of users and visitors on national forests. In 1921 the total number of man-caused fires was 4,400; yet there is no more reason for the usual man-caused fire on the national forests than there is for the usual grade-crossing accident.

Hospitality at Cost.

My sister and I were taking a first journey away from the old home to college. We had a short wait in a large city and went into a hotel where the solicitous clerk insisted upon our resting in a fine sitting room with two bedrooms adjoining. After an hour or so we started out.

As a passing thought I asked the man at the desk if there were any costs. To my utter amazement and horror he replied, "Eight dollars."—Chicago Tribune.

The Reason.

"I simply cannot stand the sound of a motor horn," said Smithy. "Why not?" asked an acquaintance. "Some time ago my chauffeur stole my car and eloped with my wife, and every time I hear a horn toot I think he is bringing her back."

He Holy Stoned It Also.

"Pled your income tax statement?" "Yes, I not only filed it but I used a grind stone on it and then couldn't get it down to a decent looking figure."

All Points of View

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD
(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I CAN'T make out what's come over the girl," sighed spinster Aunt Hetty, who was romantic. Alice never used to be like that.

"Alice never struck me as a mercenary girl," said Cousin Betty, who was married.

"It isn't as if she had any cause to marry old Mr. Rogers," said Aunt Ellen. "She's got a good home and gets on well with her folks, and she doesn't have to work either."

"He's very rich, isn't he?"

"Rich? They say he's worth a million. He owns the Rogers Iron works, you know."

"How did they meet?"

"Why, she went to Atlantic City for a week in the summer, and it appears all the courting was done then. She came back pledged to marry him at Christmas, and never said a word to any one."

"Alice never used to be shy," said Cousin Betty. "I don't know what girls are coming to nowadays, I'm sure. How old is he?"

"Oh, not far short of sixty. And he's got a grown-up son and daughter."

"I thought there was some talk about her and Will Payne?"

"Yes, Will got up rather badly when he heard of it. In fact, there was a scene. He told her she was selling herself to an old man for his money. Alice couldn't answer a word; she just turned her back on him and walked away."

"Here she comes now!"

The little group at her mother's house looked guiltily conscious, as Alice entered the room. "Hello, folks," she greeted them. "Harry's just telephoned he's coming out on Sunday."

"Oh, that will be nice," said her mother, all in a flutter. "I hope he won't expect to find anything very grand."

"Oh, no, he doesn't care," laughed Alice as she went upstairs.

Her mother looked after her wistfully. "I'm sure I hope it will all be for the best," she said, "but it doesn't sound to me like Alice. She was always so romantic when she was younger."

"Oh, well, that doesn't last," said Hetty.

"What d'you think of Rogers?" asked one man of another at his club.

"No fool like an old fool," was the answer.

"A man his age marrying a young girl in the suburbs. Apart from the difference in their ages and the fact that he has grown-up children, their experience of life has been absolutely different. You'd think a man who had seen life and come to Rogers' age would have more sense."

"Is she in love with him?"

"Can you imagine such a thing? Of course she wants his money. What else would any young girl in her senses marry an old man like Rogers for?"

"Somebody ought to speak to him!"

"Yes, and a lot of thanks he'd get!"

"Say, Effie, what do you think of Dad getting married again?" asked her brother.

"Oh, it doesn't make any difference to me," answered Effie. "I'm going to live away from home anyway, as much as I can. I'm tired of Dad and his foolishness."

"He is getting queer," soliloquized Jack. "Wants me to go to work in the factory, and start at the bottom in a pair of greasy overalls. Say, Effie, do you suppose he'll leave all his money to her?"

"She'll get all she can out of him, you can be sure of that. Oh, I'm going to give her a merry time, Jack. If she tries to play stepmother with me!"

"Dad ought to be put away," said Jack indignantly.

Alice was waiting on the station platform when the train came in. A middle-aged, spruce-looking man got out of a car, sighted her, and waved. She ran toward him, checked herself under the watchful eyes of the folks on the platform, and shook hands decorously.

"Carriage?"

"No, we'll walk."

At the bend of the road, when no one was in sight, Alice clung to him and kissed him.

"Darling, isn't it fun! The people don't know how much we love each other—and we won't let them know, will we?"

Surely Dry.

The Dublin driver was faithfully and enthusiastically explaining the different points of interest to the tourist. The day was hot and the road disgustingly dusty and the small inn which they came to at the turn of the roads was a most refreshing sight. The stranger asked the jarvey if he was dry, whereupon that worthy replied: "Did ye say 'dry'? Sure I'm so dry that if ye slapped me back ye'd see the dust flyin' out of me mouth."

Who Began It?

The London Times book review criticizes an American character in fiction for using the expression: "I'll tell the world." Well, who started it? Wasn't it their own Shakespeare? At any rate, in "Measure for Measure" he said: "I'll tell the world aloud what man thou art."

Or was it Sterne? "I'll tell the world," he makes a character say in "A Sentimental Journey."—Boston Transcript.

BASE BALL NEWS

(By Charlotte White)

Oral, South Dakota, July 20.—Special:—We spent the Fourth at a picnic southeast of Atkinson, a neighborhood affair. After dinner we had a fine talk by a Farmer's Union man from Lincoln. Then a game of base ball between a team of young men belonging to the Presbyterian Sunday school of Atkinson and the young men from a neighboring town. It was very interesting to me for this reason, they have another team in Atkinson that plays some where every Sunday, but the parents of these boys didn't want them to play on the Lord's Day so they organized this team. In this team is one family that joined that Sunday school in order to get into that team. Several of them played that day, three of the boys with one side, three and their father, a hale hearty looking man in the neighborhood of sixty, on the other side. He was not a decided success at running bases, but I have an idea he is at raising boys. They were harvesting rye the next week, but they were going to take an afternoon off to play for practice.

NEIHARDT IN THE SCHOOLS

(From The Goldenrod) The suggestion of Mrs. Frank Shotwell, endorsed by Governor Bryan, that a week be given in our schools to intensive study of authors of the Middle-West will command the earnest co-operation of the Nelhardt Club. That the works of writers of the calibre and spirit of William Allen White, Ed. Howe, and Willa Cather should be studied in our schools goes without saying. Indeed, before long it will be impossible for a person in this country to be accounted as educated without knowledge of these writers as well as Emerson Hough, Keene Abbott, and Hamlin Garland. However, it is natural that the Nelhardt Club should lay particular emphasis upon the works of the poet whose name the club bears. Why should Nelhardt's writing, especially,

have place in the mind of the rising generation of our prairie country? First, because it is the true American epic, symbolizing the spirit of the nation and such poetry stimulates all that is best in gothic life. Indeed it is questionable whether any people can become a great nation without both the heroic history out of which epics are made and the actual epic in its literature. Scarcely would Greece have been without the Iliad or Rome without the Aeneid.

Nelhardt has given us our prairies, for no people possesses its own landscape until the poet kindles "a wakeful glory" around it. The immeasurable distances, the "roseless dawn" with the "heat pale sun" of August, the "manless miles of summer-haunted prairies" in evening, the Missouri river "gigantic with its feast of northern snows" in spring or with its dwindling current that lengthens mile on mile meandrous in a labyrinth of sand, during the drought of July, the frozen sky of winter, the roar of the blizzard, the aurora, the grasshopper pest, the terrible prairie fire—all these things are of fundamental meaning to our people and till Nelhardt came they were unknown to literature.

Then there is the pathfinder who "fills this vacancy with his intent", the soul of the pioneer too mighty to be conquered by this vast, stormy, treacherous, fitful, beautiful, glorious nature, this common man whose blood is in our veins and in the veins of our children, a splendid humanity, greater than the demi-gods of old, in whose breast is the "undying fire." Is he not wonderful and shall not our children and our children's children know of him and drink deep at the fountains of courage and daring?

WHEN I HAVE GONE WEIRD WAYS

When I have finished with this episode, Left the hard up-hill road— And gone weird ways to seek another road, O Friend regret me not, nor weep for me— Child of Infinity! Nor dig a grave, nor rear for me a tomb, I say with lying writ: "Here in the gloom He who loved bigness takes a narrow room, Content to pillow here his weary head— For he is dead." But give my body to the funeral pyre, And bid the laughing fire, Eager and strong and swift as my desire, Scatter my subtle essence into space— Free me of Time and Place.

Sweep up the bitter ashes from the hearth.

Fling back the dust I borrowed from the Earth— Into the chemic broil of Death and Birth— The vast Alembic of the cryptic Scheme. Warm with the Master-Dream! And thus, O little House that sheltered me, Dissolve again in wind and rain, to be Part of the cosmic weird Economy: And Oh, how oft with new life shalt thou lift Out of the atom-drift!

West Indian Women Work Hard.

In the West Indies the women carry enormous loads of bananas, oranges, yams and brown sugar, climbing mountain roads at a steady gait of four miles an hour. These women count a 40-mile walk a mere constitutional. They seem to love their tramp, and gossip along the road with as much enjoyment as many another woman finds in her Saturday night market chat.

South American coffee and cotton planters pay the women and children work better than men, though their labor is rewarded with a lower wage.

Women barter in fruit, vegetables and dress goods as "deak traders" on the steamships which ply between West Indian islands. In Grenada they act as blacksmiths, shepherds, carpenters and carriers.

Love Humanity More.

We do not realize how much good it does us to love animals. One who does so usually loves humanity all the better for it. We make close friends of our pets; they are a source of comfort to us as such few things in life are. They deserve memorial literature is full of stories of faithful pets. Did you ever come home tired at night and find restfulness in the purr and grace of the family cat? Have you felt more like facing the troubles of the world when your dog frisked about your heels and barked his delight in your friendship? These are stems of life. They do not stir man to evil. They draw him closer to thoughts of faith. This is worth while.—Grit.

During July and August Dr. Heckert's office hours will be from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. On Saturday, office open only from 8 a. m. to 12 p. m.—adv. June 14th

Portner wants your eggs.—adv.

The Old Maid's Hoard

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

(©, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

CANNON, the financier, was returning to his native village on a very curious errand.

First, about Cannon. Forty-four, tall, massive, jovial, clothed with the air of prosperity all about him, not a hard man in business, though a very successful one; Cannon, with a splendid house, a splendid wife, two fine children and an easy conscience.

Twelve years before, Cannon had left his native town and gone West. He had departed hurriedly, after an act that he had never liked thinking about. He had thought about it constantly, however, had brooded over it. And, like a shrewd business man, he had set off this worry against the consequences that would follow should he give himself up, and had decided to make restitution.

He would, in fact, have done so long before, but for the fact that it was a very difficult thing to do.

He had boarded with an old maid, a woman of advanced age, and had discovered that she had a secret hoard of gold under a loose board in the garret. He had appropriated a hundred dollars with which to make his journey West. He was returning to repay this amount with handsome interest to her heirs.

He was going to confess the matter frankly, and to offer two hundred and fifty.

He pictured the outcry that must have followed his departure. He was undoubtedly "w'nted." Cannon felt that he was doing a very rash and daring thing.

The little town had hardly changed since the days of his departure. The little cottage in which he had boarded was still standing, looking a little more dilapidated, the shingles a little more sagging, that was all. Cannon rang the bell. An old man came to the door.

"Does Miss Nell live here?" asked Cannon.

"Miss Nell?" The old man shook his head. "I guess you mean the old woman that used to own this place," he said. "She's been dead years now—five or six years, I guess?"

"Then you're the owner?"

"No, I ain't the owner. It was bought up by the Trust company. They let me live here for five dollars a month till it's sold, so as not to let the place run down."

"I used to board with Miss Nell," said Cannon. "I'm spending the night in town and wondered whether you could put me up."

"Be you, Mr. Cannon?" asked the old man. "Why, is that so? I remember the old woman used to speak of a gentleman used to board with her, saying how she missed him. But I'm getting old, and I can't remember much except for the things that happened long ago. You're welcome to what I can offer you, which ain't much."

Cannon felt greatly relieved as he followed his guest inside the cottage. Evidently, if ever he had been wanted, the affair had been forgotten. The old man gave him a poor sort of supper, and told him he could sleep in one of the rooms. The furniture was just as it had been; nothing was changed since Miss Nell's death, except that it all looked more dilapidated.

"Miss Nell didn't leave any heirs, did she?" Cannon asked.

"Not as I ever heard of. The Trust company got this place at auction. There has been some talk of building a new house, but I dunno. And I don't care, so long as they let me stay here. I been here three years now, and threatened men live long, they say."

Cannon decided that he would have to make restitution to the Trust company.

But that night he could not sleep, and like the murderer drawn back toward the scene of his crime, he felt the instinct to go up to the attic to see the scene of his robbery. About two in the morning he rose and went stealthily up the creaking stairs.

Yes, there was the attic, exactly as he had left it. And there was the loose board under which Miss Nell had concealed her hoard. What had she done with it?

He pried the board up. Heavens! There was the little bag, chock-full of gold dollars, just as he had left it.

Miss Nell had died with her hoard—and probably his theft—undiscovered. There must be a thousand dollars there.

Quietly Cannon slipped the bag under his coat and made his way back to his bed.

Loganberry Valuable Fruit.

The loganberry is quite distinct from the mulberry. It is a fruit related to the raspberry and blackberry and was originated by Judge J. H. Logan at Santa Cruz, Cal., in 1881. It is believed to be the result of a cross between a California wild blackberry and a red raspberry, though some authorities consider it a distinct fruit and not a hybrid. The fruit is purplish red and very large and is similar in form to the blackberry. Loganberries are cultivated extensively from British Columbia to Southern California.

Might Use Rubber Heels.

Child (during thunderstorm, of which she is frightened)—Mummy, what makes it thunder? Mother—It's the clouds running across the sky, darling. Child (after a moment's pause)—Mummy, I wish the clouds would not wear such noisy boots.

LITERALLY DRESSED TO KILL

Warriors of Old Were Dandies in Their Costumes, but Famous Fighters in the Field.

The Greeks won the battle of Marathon by a lucky fluke and were dazed at their good fortune, for never before that day had they dared to face the terrible Persians, whose noblemen, formidable warriors, clad themselves in canary yellow silk trousers, embroidered with meandering jade green vines sprayed with blossoms crimson and blue; their pink silk jackets were adorned with applied lions and tigers, elephants and rhinoceroses, ostriches and peacocks of the gayest hues; they ceased their throats with triple and quadruple necklaces of gold filigree set with every jewel known and their arms in similar bracelets and armlets by the dozen; their fingers were loaded with rings; their turbans blazed with jeweled agrettes; the hilts and scabbards of their scimitars were encrusted with diamonds, emeralds and rubies; yet they were always ready to wade ankle-deep in gore or knee in mud, at any crisis of battle or march.

The traditions of such fashions have, in many years of the world, lasted almost or even to our days. The boys of Moscow, the princes of Poland, the magnates of Hungary upholstered themselves, with wadded coats sewed all over with seed pearls, such as the famous diamond-encrusted heirloom coat of the Esterhazy family, which, according as one tale or the other turns out to be true, was either successfully hidden from Bela Kun and his communists or treacherously betrayed to them and by them scissored into salable snippets.—Exchange.

COOK AND BE INDEPENDENT

That is Practically the Advice That Writer in Western Newspaper Gives to Men.

Man, left to his own devices when his wife goes on a summer vacation, is inclined to be a little wild. He makes an evening meal of such an unholy combination of sardines and crackers and onions from the back-yard garden; so we learn from a suburban married friend who is occasionally left to his own devices.

The unbalanced ration makes its grisly appearance at once as soon as the thoughtful care of the guardian of the household is withdrawn.

If summer vacations lasted very long, to what state of wretched malnutrition would home-staying man be reduced, removed as he may be from the life-saving station of a fair-to-middling restaurant for morning and evening sustenance?

Breakfast and supper out of a box, in many instances. Why should not man add to his accomplishments in sports the art of simple cooking? That also is a sport if practiced only on occasion.

The more complex, of course, the sportier. Amateurs have been known who did not hesitate at lemon jelly cake however much those invited to share it may have. And what a victory to achieve a really edible one! It is really as inspiring as a triumph in golf or tennis.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Romance Gone From Gold Fields.

Gold stampedes have lost their romantic trappings. An honest-to-goodness stampede after real gold has just taken place in Batavia and Kameelboom district, South Africa.

There were no six-guns, such as distinguished the mushing for precious metal in the western states and Australia. Boots, spurs, liquor, gambling paraphernalia have gone by the boards.

None of those once necessary adjuncts to the proper staking of a claim remain essential. Stampede of 1923 traveled in automobiles and motorcycles.

Within two hours of the time the first stake was planted the field had been entirely covered. The show was over and nobody was killed.

The new field is confidently expected to produce gold, but the least observing can see that it will never produce a Bret Harter.

African Grapes Sent Here.

Dried black grapes are being produced in South Africa at the present time solely for the purpose of supplying the requirements of the American market, the growers hoping for a minimum price of from 10 to 11 cents per pound delivered in New York, Consul Charles J. Pissar, Cape Town, informs the Department of Commerce. According to South African authorities the 1922 crop of dried black grapes amounted to 850 tons, while the growers hope for an estimated yield of 1,300 tons this year. It is said that the shippers of these grapes are going to the utmost trouble in order to have the very best possible quality produced, and there seems no doubt that the quality of this season's output shows a marked improvement over the output of last year.

Canadian Farm Lands.

The average value of occupied farm lands in Canada for the year 1922 is \$43 an acre; according to a report issued by the Dominion bureau of statistics. This included improved and unimproved land together with houses, barns and other buildings on the farms. The average value in 1921 was \$40 an acre, while it was \$48 in 1920 and \$35 in 1915. Average values are higher in British Columbia, where the figure is given as \$120 an acre. The other provinces vary from \$64 in Ontario to \$24 in Alberta.

CANADA'S IDLE WATER POWER

Estimated That 94 Per Cent of Available Potency Has Yet to Be Harnessed.

Canada's waterfalls developed 3,000,000 horsepower of electrical energy during 1922. The revenue to manufacturers from this power amounted to \$81,600,000, according to a report issued by the federal water powers branch of the Dominion government.

Ontario, with Niagara Falls as its chief source of power, led in production among the provinces with 1,330,000 horse-power, the report shows. Quebec followed closely with 1,100,000 horse-power, and British Columbia was third with 310,000. The remainder was distributed among Manitoba, Alberta, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island.

Despite the high cost of construction, hydro-power development installed last year totaled 529,000 horse-power. Total capital invested in water power is estimated at \$620,658,731. Horse-power development amounts to 337 per 1,000 of Canada's population.

"Demand upon industrial centers for greater production is increasing with the cultivation of new stretches of farm land in the West," the report states. "Industrial experts are urging rapid installation of hydro-power plants with a view to providing machinery and other farm supplies at a lower cost, and thus stimulate the greater settlement of lands."

Water power now in use represents a little over 6 per cent of Canada's total water power resources, which are estimated by the report at 41,700-horse-power.

JUDGE'S IDEA OF JUSTICE

Explanation of Why Mercy Was Shown to Defaulting Banker and Severity to Chicken Thief.

Judge Swartz' resignation after 36 years on the bench in Montgomery county reminds me of a letter which I once received from him, "Girard" writes in the Philadelphia Inquirer.

He had sentenced a man to several years in prison for stealing chickens. The value of the booty was only a few dollars.

It happened on the same day that another judge in a central Pennsylvania county had sentenced a bank president to one year in prison.

The banker had misappropriated over \$100,000, and for a period of many years he had falsified the accounts of the bank as returned to the comptroller of the currency. These two items were printed together in a Philadelphia newspaper as showing the difference in judicial severity.

The letter I got from Judge Swartz said it appeared on the face of it as if he had punished his man too hard, but the fact was the chicken thief was an old offender, to whom a term in prison meant no mental stress.

The bank president, argued Judge Swartz, would be punished more severely by his brief term in jail, due to his higher standards of life.

Tree Planting in Massachusetts.

Massachusetts will have the biggest tree planting bee in its history this spring when 2,000,000 pines and spruces are set out by cities, towns and private citizens on waste land. Most of the young trees will be sold at nominal cost by the state.

"There has been a decided awakening in Massachusetts to the need of forest conservation," said Chief Forester H. O. Cook recently. "In the state nurseries, in which we raise pines and spruces, we have 1,500,000 trees of the best age for transplanting. There is such an increased interest in this subject that we expect to produce transplantable trees in our nurseries at a rate in excess of 4,000,000 annually."

The lowest estimated cost of the forest plantings is two cents for each little tree. The entire cost probably will exceed \$40,000. In 50 years the trees should be worth \$200,000.

Plant Pine and Spruce.

Pittsfield will plant 75,000 trees this year, mainly spruce, in the campaign for forest conservation started by foresters of New England at a meeting in Boston this winter. Other community forest plantings will be made in various parts of the state.

In general the trees to be set out in the western counties are spruce. In the eastern counties the plantings will be of white pine. As a means of combating the serious ravages of white pine blister rust, the state is offering the immune Scotch pines to be mingled in the new forest areas.

Fighting Mexican Bean Beetle.

A promising parasite has been found for the control of the Mexican bean beetle, which is rapidly spreading in the southern states. This parasite preys upon at least two species of the genus to which the bean beetle belongs. Also there has been found in Mexico two varieties of beans which show promise of resistance to the injurious attack of the bean-beetle. One is a native white bean and the other a wild brown bean, the latter growing very abundantly along a stream in southern Mexico.

Valuable Anesthetic.

Butyn, a new drug, is a substitute for cocaine in dental and eye work and, also in minor surgery. It is a synthetic product and it is said the anesthesia produced is more profound and prolonged than that produced by cocaine. It is not a derivative of cocaine and has no attractions for the drug taker.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

TUESDAY'S ICE CREAM

"In a children's hospital," said Daddy, "when it was very hot the nation allowed the boys and girls who could get about fairly easily to go down into the yard."

"I have told you of these hospital children before as they are the ones I go to see when I'm in the city, and you have been told of the surprise the nation had for them one time.

"You remember how every child who was well enough was given a bathing suit and then, late in the afternoon, they went down into the hospital yard and Jerry, the wonderful janitor man, played the hose upon them and they jumped into its cooling spray. Oh, what a good time they had!

"Sometimes, too, you know, a big table was taken down into the yard and there the children would have their supper.

"They called that a picnic! Yes, every time they had supper in the yard they said it was their picnic party."

"But every Tuesday night they had ice cream, and that was the big party of the week.

"It gave Father Week's son Tuesday much joy to think that upon his day there was such a treat.

"And one night the Dreamland King told Tuesday he would give an added treat upon his day.

"Tuesday was delighted and, of course, as it was not yet time for Wednesday to appear, Tuesday was about!

"Wednesday would appear all right on the very second following midnight, but it was now only nine o'clock and there were three hours before Wednesday would appear.

"Tuesday was very much excited to see what would happen.

"Pretty soon he saw the Dreamland King coming into the hospital. How handsome he did look. His face was so kindly, and he walked so softly, and it seemed to Tuesday as though every child smiled as the Dreamland King walked along.

"I'll tell you what I'm doing," said the Dreamland King to Tuesday.

"Do," said Tuesday.

"I'm giving some dreams about, said the Dreamland King, and some are about toys and some are about games and frolics and some are about the days when those who're sick now will be quite well and will be going home.

"But I'm giving a particularly nice dream to Tony. Tony is that fine boy in the bed yonder."

"And the Dreamland King pointed toward a bed in which Tuesday saw, sleeping, a very fine-looking boy.

"He looks ever so nice," said Tuesday, and he is as nice as he looks, I know.

"For I'm about once a week, as you know, and I always find Tony the same, cheery and happy and making every one in the hospital cheery and happy, too.

"Visitors say they are awfully fond of Tony and that they admire him just ever so much."

"I don't wonder," said the Dreamland King. "Tony has always been a friend of mine."

"He doesn't know how much I like him. Well, I'm giving him my best ice cream dream."

"My best ice cream dream is a wonderful dream."

"Do tell me about it," said Tuesday.

"It's a dream in which the dreamer—or the one to whom I give the dream—dreams that there is a castle made of ice cream and that they've been invited to make themselves at home in the castle and eat all the ice cream they can."

"They eat of the walls of the castle and of the towers and of the turrets, and as they eat more and more ice cream seems to come in place of that which they have already eaten."

"And they don't feel sick, even after they've eaten ever so much, which is one of the nicest things about the dream, for in waking time too much of anything is apt to make one sick."

"I will say, though, that ice cream is ever so good and doesn't go about making people sick, as too-much of the cake family will do."

"But that is the dream I'm giving Tony on this evening when he has had one treat of ice cream. Two treats—a waking-time treat and a dream treat are what I'm giving tonight—your night, Tuesday."

"And Tuesday felt highly honored."

"Drug taker."

LIVESTOCK PRICES AT SOUTH OMAHA

Fat Cattle 10 to 15c Higher—Top Beeves \$11.00-11.25

SHARP BREAK IN HOGS

Liberal Demand of Sheep and Lambs—Demand Quiet and Values 25c Lower—Best Spring Lambs \$12.50

Union Stock Yards, South Omaha, July 26, 1923.—With only 4,700 cattle here Tuesday the market scored a further advance of 10¢ to 15¢ and prime steers brought \$11.00 to \$11.25, the highest of the season. Cow stay was stronger, stockers and feeders lower.

Quotations on cattle: Choice to prime beefs, \$10.75@11.25; good to choice beefs, \$10.35@10.85; fair to good beefs, \$9.75@10.00; common to fair yearlings, \$8.75@9.75; choice to prime yearlings, \$10.00@11.10; good to choice yearlings, \$9.00@10.00; fair to good yearlings, \$8.25@9.25; good to choice grass beefs, \$7.50@8.50; fair to good grass beefs, \$6.50@7.50; good to choice grass heifers, \$6.50@7.25; fair to good grass heifers, \$5.00@6.50; good to choice grass cows, \$5.25@6.25; fair to good grass cows, \$4.00@5.25; choice to prime heifers, \$9.00@9.50; good to choice heifers, \$8.25@9.00; fair to good heifers, \$6.50@8.25; good to choice cows, \$5.75@7.00; fair to good cows, \$4.00@5.75; culbers, \$3.25@4.00; runners, \$2.50@3.25; Beef and butcher bulls, \$4.50@7.50; Bologna bulls, \$4.25@5.00; veal calves, \$5.50@9.50; common to trashy calves, \$3.00@5.00; good to choice feeders, \$7.00@8.50; fair to good feeders, \$6.75@7.50; common to fair feeders, \$5.00@6.75; good to choice stockers, \$7.25@8.00; fair to good stockers, \$6.00@7.25; common to fair stockers, \$4.00@6.00; stock heifers, \$3.75@5.00; stock cows, \$3.00@3.75; stock calves, \$4.50@7.75.

Hogs Market 15¢ to 25¢ Off.—Some 17,000 hogs showed up Tuesday and values ruled 15¢ to 25¢ lower than Monday with trade fairly active at the decline. Best light weight hogs brought \$7.40 and bulk of the trading was at \$6.25@7.25.

Sheep and Lambs Lower.—Receipts of sheep and lambs Tuesday was 13,000 head and the market generally 25c lower than Monday. Best western spring lambs brought \$12.50 and feeder lambs were quoted around \$12.00@12.25.

Quotations on sheep and lambs: Fat lambs, good to choice, \$12.25@12.50; fat lambs, fair to good, \$11.50@12.25; clipped lambs, \$10.00@11.50; feeding lambs, \$10.00@12.25; wethers, \$5.00@7.25; yearlings, \$10.00@11.50; fat ewes, light, \$1.50@3.00; fat ewes, heavy, \$3.00@4.50.

YEARLINGS TRUCKED IN FROM IOWA BRING \$11.10

ON THE OMAHA MARKET

Omaha, July 24.—A new high mark for the year to date on load lots of cattle was made today by Albert Witt of Honey Creek, Ia. Mr. Witt trucked over 24 head of fine young Hereford cattle, the shipment including 21 yearling steers averaging 935 pounds that sold at \$11.10 and three heifers that brought \$9.25, averaging 870 pounds.