

The Nebraska Democra

ESTABLISHED 1884

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1923.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

WHERE THEY WILL EAT THANKSGIVING DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Ellis will entertain the following at Thanksgiving dinner, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Atkins, and daughter Betty, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ellis and children, and Misses Mary and Zella Hook.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hosely and daughters Louis Marie and Lucille of Belden, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Ross, Miss Harriett Fortner and Herbert Fortner will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Fortner at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. and Mrs. H. E. Craven will have the following for Thanksgiving dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reynolds, two sons Edward and Henry, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Beebe of Wakefield, Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Ley and children, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Craven, Mrs. R. Craven, Miss Nettie Craven and Mrs. Mary Reynolds.

There will be a family Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ahern. Those to be present are Mr. and Mrs. James Ahern and children and Mr. and Mrs. Art Ahern and children.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Randall and two daughters Jane and Margaret, will have Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beckenhauer.

The following will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Mines at a Thanksgiving dinner; Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mines, daughter Jean, Dr. T. B. Heckert and Miss Clara Heckert of Red Oak, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Felber will entertain Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jones at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Carhart will entertain at a family Thanksgiving dinner and those to be present are Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Carhart, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Carhart, and Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davies of Wakefield.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hahn will have as dinner guests for Thanksgiving their son, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hahn and baby of Randolph.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Johnsen will entertain at Thanksgiving dinner, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haas, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jensen and Donald Shinant, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Knudsen and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Theobald and children and Miss Peggy Milford, will have Thanksgiving at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Theobald.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mildner and two sons will spend Thanksgiving with her parents at Sioux City.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Sadler will entertain as Thanksgiving dinner guests his parents Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Sadler, his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hart of Correctionville, Iowa, and his greatgrand parents Mr. and Mrs. George Elsentraut of Sioux City.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Mau will entertain the following at Thanksgiving dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Wallace and son of Ida Grove, Iowa, Mrs. R. H. Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Wright will entertain at a Thanksgiving dinner Mrs. J. A. Porter of Norfolk, Miss Alpha Porter of Wakefield, Miss Edith Porter of Gothenburg, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bell and family of Norfolk, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wright, and Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Wright and children of Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brock will have as dinner guests Thanksgiving day Mr. and Mrs. George Marston of Des Moines, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gildersleeve and family and Mrs. Mae Young and daughter, Mrs. Gearhart will be entertained at a Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gildersleeve.

The following will have their Thanksgiving dinner together at the home of Mrs. J. J. Williams. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kemp and three children, Mrs. Shannon, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Jacobs, Rev. and Mrs. Fenton C. Jones, Mrs. A. Lewis and Miss Edith Beechel.

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"ALL ABOARD"

That musical comedy "All Aboard" is going to be one of the best laughing hits, that a home talent crowd ever presented, is assured if one can judge from the laughter caused in reading over the manuscript last week at the community house where rehearsals are being held. Every one attending the first rehearsal was kept in a constant uproar by the reading of the ludicrous lines, and for the musical score which was played over last evening the general comment was that it was the prettiest and most catchy music ever at Wayne.

The action of "ALL ABOARD" takes place on board the S. S. Florida and has to do with two effervescent college boys who are both in love with the same girl. There is genuine plot which grows in interest as the play proceeds. Those locally in charge of the affair are the Professional and Business Women and that assures some of the best talent in Wayne. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, December 4 and 5 are dates.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. VonSeggern will have as Thanksgiving dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. John T. Bressler sr., Miss Dorothy Bressler, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Claycomb and children, and Mr. and Mrs. John Bressler jr., and baby.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Welch will entertain Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Chase and daughter Margaret, F. G. Phillips and son Franklin at a Thanksgiving dinner.

Mrs. Chas. Shultheis will have as Thanksgiving dinner guests, Mrs. Robert Mellor, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Shultheis, and Miss Hattie Shultheis.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Woodward Jones will entertain Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Smith at Thanksgiving dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Norton, and Mrs. and Mrs. Harvey Meyer and son Jr. will go to Pender Thursday to have Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Meyer.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Heine will be entertained at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Anton Lerner Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Fitch, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Surber and son Doc and Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Miller, will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Strickland at dinner Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hendricks came from Norfolk Thursday morning to have Thanksgiving dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Love.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dawson of Randolph will be entertained at Thanksgiving dinner at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mildner.

Mrs. M. A. Pryor and daughter Miss Margaret and Miss Nellie Curran will be entertained Thanksgiving at the home of Mrs. Louisa Malloy.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Theobald, will entertain the following at dinner Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Davis and children Katherine, Lou and Bur and Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Auker.

STOCK SHIPMENT

Sioux City Market
August Roher, car cattle.
Chas Lessman, three car cattle.
Fred Reeg, car hogs.

Omaha Market

Frank Woehler, car hogs.
Frank Larson, car cattle.
Henry Kay, car cattle.

When the Frost Is on the Pumkin

When the frost is on the pumkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyonk and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys and the cluckin' of the hens;
And the rooster's hallyhooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;

"O, its then's the time a feller is a-feelin' at his best,

With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,

As he leaves the house, bars-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,

When the frost is on the pumkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like 'bout the atmosphere.

When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—

Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,

And the murble of the hummin'-birds and buzzin' of the bees;

But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze

Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airy autumn days

Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—

When the frost is on the pumkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rassel of the tassels of the corn,

And the rasplin' of the tangled leaves as golden as the morn;

The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still

A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;

The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;

The hoses in theyr stalls below—the clover overhead!—

O, it sets my hart a-cliekin' like the tickin' of a clock,

When the frost is on the pumkin and the fodder's in the shock!

When your apples all is gethered, and the ones a feller keeps

Is poured around the cellar-floor in red and yellow heaps;

And your cider-makin' is over, and your wimmer-folks is through

With their mince and apple-butter, and theyr souse and sausasse, too!

I don't know how to tell it—but of sich a thing could be

As the Angels wantin' boardin', and they'd call around on me—

I'd want to 'commodate 'em—all the whole-indurin' flock—

When the frost is on the pumkin and the fodder's in the shock.

James Whitecomb Riley.

WAYNE SCHOOL NOTES

At the second meeting of the Science club the following program was given:

Oxygen—Harold Yaryan

Making Oxygen and Testing it—Welden Felber

Hydrogen—Walter Heeren

Making Hydrogen and Testing it—Miss Hansen

Sulphur—Fay Beckenhauer

Properties of Sulphur and its three forms—Miss Hansen

Rev. Fetterolf spoke during the Chapel period on Wednesday of last week. His topic was "The Dangers of Education." We appreciated his talk very much.

Examinations were given on Thursday and Friday of last week. Report cards will be given out this week.

There will be no school on Thursday and Friday of this week.

The Domestic Science department has purchased some much needed equipment. It is the plan to make this department self-supporting this year. After Thanksgiving the girls will probably serve one hot dish at noon. A minimum charge will be made.

The kindergarten department presented the Tom Thumb Wedding last Friday evening. The little folks performed very nicely and much credit is due the teachers of these grades.

The date for the operetta, "Windmills of Holland" has been definitely set for December 19th. The cast and choruses are working hard to give a pleasing performance. The Manual Training department is making some of the scenery for the production.

Walter Heeren who has been making his home with his sister Mrs. F. B. Rockwell and attending school here has returned to his home at Struble, Iowa.

The basket ball girls are working strenuously during their evening practice. You see they intend to lick Wisner, December 14th.

The teachers will spend their vacations at the following places:

Miss Franklin at Columbia, Missouri.

Miss Johnson at Wakefield.

Miss Waite at Laurel.

Miss Patra at Lyons.

Miss Flanagan at Tekamah.

Miss Gingles at Lincoln.

Miss Bacon at Randolph.

The rest will stay in Wayne.

PONCA 13—Wayne 0

Ponca sprung a disagreeable surprise last Friday when they came to Wayne and defeated the home team 13-0.

By comparative score the local team should have won easily, but they seemed unable to stop the slow, ponderous charging of the visitors.

At the beginning of the second half, Wayne came out of their stupor, for a short time and showed flashes of good football, making repeated gains, off-tackle. But the flash was shortlived, and Ponca pushed over another touchdown.

The defeat was probably due to over-confidence on the part of the locals, connected with the fact that it was the last game of the season, and the team seemed to let down at the crucial periods.

Kendall, half-back for Ponca, was

probably the star of the game as he slipped thru several times for good gains. Sund, was strong both on defense and offense, for the locals.

The High school will start their basketball season right after the Thanksgiving vacation. It is expected that a good team will be de-

veloped as there are three of last

year's letter men back, and three or

four men coming on who are expect-

ed to develop into good men. Several

games have already been scheduled

with the stronger teams of this part

of the country, and a five day trip

into Iowa and South Dakota is being

planned. Games with such teams as

Vermillion, Tyndal, LaMars, Cherokee, etc are being planned while a

game with Yankton High, who has

been State Champion has already

been scheduled.

An attempt is going to be made to

place Wayne on the map by means

of her athletics, by getting into a

better class of schools, and playing

stronger teams. It would help a

great deal if the school and the team

was made to feel that the town was

backing them up in their efforts to

put across a better class of athletics

and putting Wayne on the map in

other states as well as this one.

The republican administration tax

reduction program is now said to be

ready for congress to convene. The

wheels are all greased, so let her

slide. Wonder how long the old U. S. could

last, or float if the cabinet should all

quit—or be kicked out? But over

here they seldom die and never re-

sign, except Bryan.

Forbes, the head of the Vet bureau

was convicted of desertion, and paid

For That Big Turkey Dinner

Let

JACQUES

clean your suit, coat or dress in time for that turkey dinner.

We brought Tailoring and Cleaning Prices down in Wayne.

Just Across the Street From the Crystal

Phone Four-Six-Three—Wayne, Neb.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fortner wants your eggs.—adv.

F. S. Berry was at Omaha the first of the week, looking after legal matters. He went Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. A. Benning left Saturday morning for Madison to spend a week visiting with relatives and friends.

R. B. Judson went to Omaha Sunday afternoon to spend a few days buying for his furniture house here.

Mrs. E. R. Love and son Beryle went to Wakefield Friday morning and spent the day visiting with friends.

Misses Emma Schmidt and Genevieve Roberts went to Sioux City Friday morning and spent a couple of days there.

Mrs. E. R. Peck and son of Laurel, who is here visiting at the home of Mrs. H. S. Bush spent Friday visiting at Sioux City.

Frank Powers and J. L. Payne left Monday for Plainview to attend the funeral of Chas. Wax, who is cousin of Mr. Payne, and a brother-in-law to Mr. Powers. Mr. Wax was proprietor of a hotel there and widely known.

Miss Mildred Inskeep of Denver, Colorado, and Miss Wygal of New York City, secretaries of the National board of Y. W. C. A. workers, who were here working among the girls at Normal left Saturday for Lincoln.

E. Ferrell and wife came over from Sioux City Saturday evening to look after some matters of interest here, and visit relatives and friends. Mr. F. returned Sunday afternoon, but Mrs. Ferrel remained a few days longer.

J. H. Brugger and wife accompanied by T. J. Pryor, all of this country, were visitors at Creighton the first of the week, going over to attend a big meeting of the Knights of Columbus. There is usually a large attendance at the K. C. meetings when a class of new members are to be taken into membership.

An Omaha genius has invented a machine, a sort of guillotine, to decapitate chickens or other fowls. Very simple—just put the chicken head in place, get your fingers in the clear and push the button, and the machine does the rest. Wish some one would invent a machine to pick and pinfeather the birds.

Up at Coleridge last week a farmer went to his gas tank to draw the liquid to propel the car to town, and took a boy with a lantern to see how full the can was getting. He lost his garage and nearly lost all of his buildings, and might have been burned with his son—but the fool-killer was kind in this instance, and nearby neighbors answered the call and saved a greater loss.

One of the pleasing entertainments of the week was that presented Friday evening by the little folks of the public school. They were the really little ones, some not yet eligible to enter the kindergarten, because of their tender years. The chief attraction of the varied program was "Tom Thumb's wedding," in which a number of little tots played the leading parts. The Democrat is sorry that we were not better informed of the approaching wedding before going to press. We might have induced more people to have attended—the the house was well filled. One admirer of the little folks said that it should have been crowded.

Mrs. Goo. Rispen from a farm near Thurston was shopping and visiting at Wayne Friday. Said that they were finishing husking that day had one field of 80 acres that had yielded more than 4,700 bushel, or approximately 60 bushels per acre. They are selling the overflow from the cribs as they think that better than leaving it out in piles. Seems strange that a farmer would vote for a tariff on lumber in a state that does not produce lumber, and pile corn on the ground because lumber for cribs cost so much. But we do not accuse Mr. and Mrs. Rispen of so doing, and rather believe that they do not shoot their ballots that way—but the inconsistency of that condition just happened to fit across our hat—we almost said brain, and then some might have differed as to whether or not we had one, for no one has ever seen it, to the best of our knowledge.

Dr. Young's Dental Office over the First National Bank. Phone 307—Adv-29-11.

P. C. Crockett went to Homer the last of the week to assist Andy Chance in bit of mason work.

Miss Nettie Craven and little niece Katherine Craven spent Saturday visiting at Sioux City.

Mrs. W. H. Neely went to South Sioux City the first of the week, to visit friends a few days.

Mrs. Jennie Smith went to Norfolk Saturday morning and spent the week end visiting with friends.

One of the best farms in Madison county, a farm, southwest of Madison, sold last week at \$200 per acre, at public auction.

Mrs. Lee Dickenson from Omaha came out Saturday to spend the weekend with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bohnert.

Bert Hyatt of this place and G. G. Haller of Winside left Tuesday by car for Clark and other points in South Dakota, on a business mission.

FOR SALE—A dozen pure Durac boars, good breeding and excellent individually. Come and see them at their sire and dam. Boars priced right. Wm. Hogewood, Wayne, Nebraska. Phone 311—adv.

Master Edwin Denman from Randolph who was so seriously burned last July that he had to be taken to a city hospital for care and skin grafting, came home Friday evening, pretty well recovered from his loss of skin. His sister, Miss Inez met him here and accompanied him the rest of the way home. Master Edwin is about nine years of age.

Miss Hattie Roker of Spring Branch became the bride of Alfred Ulrich of Winside at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, November 21, 1923, at the Emanuel Evangelical church, at Norfolk, the Rev. William Noernberg officiating. Attendants were Miss Esther Ulrich, sister of the groom, and Elmer Roker, brother of the bride.

The couple left Thursday for a several days' visit with friends and relatives in Lincoln and Clatona. They will make their home on a farm west of Winside where the groom has prepared a cozy home.—Stanton Register.

W. L. Birkel of Wisner won a ribbon at the Omaha dog show, with 65 competing pups; and refused an offer of \$350 for his German Shepherd animal; but don't tell the assessor.

But then, guess when the assessor comes round a dog is a dog whether it is worth a dime or a dollar. Of course sometimes the assessor does not see the dogs. Knew of an Iowa farmer who told the assessor that he had no dog or dogs—and the official asked him to whom the three on the porch that for a time barred his way to the door belonged, and then the farmer just happened to remember about them.

Editor F. D. Stone of the Hartington Herald has gone for a vacation, while recuperating from an illness which, according to all reports, came very near "sending him west" for all time. Glad he can go with a prospect of coming back. He left Friday for Phoenix, Arizona, where he will visit a sister, Mrs. W. P. Coons, and

from there perhaps go into southern California to see the sights. He promises his readers some real tales of the wild west, as it appears to him. Mrs. Elizabeth Oberlander, from Coleridge former county nurse for Cedar county, will accompany him to Phoenix, and then spend the winter somewhere in the south west country.

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

Wanda Benson went to Emerson Saturday morning and spent the week end visiting with her aunt Mrs. George Hahn.

Miss Clara Heckert from Red Oak, Iowa, came Friday evening to visit her brother, Dr. T. B. Heckert, and niece, Mrs. Paul Mines.

The farm house on the John Hakl farm about four miles northeast of Stanton, which was occupied by Mr. and Mrs. George Strmisky and children, was burned to the ground early Tuesday morning. The origin of the fire is unknown to the Strmiskys who were fortunate in escaping with their lives for the flames had literally surrounded them before they awakened.

Mr. Strmisky had trouble in awakening the seven children in time to rescue them. We understand that two of the younger children were slightly injured from smoke.—Stanton Register.

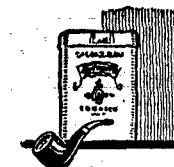
This is the time of the year when the noise of the "champion" corn husker is heard in the land. Elgin has a man who claims to be champion with 265 bushels in 10 hours.

That beats the writers record—as we remember it. That was about fifty years ago, and in a land where corn that yielded more than 25 bushels per acre was counted pretty fair crop.

We did not get in full ten hours in the field, for we had a four mile drive to the field, and worked for town folks who did not have breakfast before seven o'clock in the morning, and supper at five in the evening—so

considering the kind of corn grown on the sandy, stony ground, a wagon box, with a six-inch top box was counted a satisfactory day work.

One often wondered how that land could raise such a big crop of weeds and cockle-burrs and produce any corn at all; but diligent search was usually rewarded with from 15 to 20 bushels per acre.



You don't buy just any kind of milk
You don't buy just any kind of tobacco

—then WHY buy just any kind of GASOLINE

Even if you don't know the difference, your motor does

Motorists used to think: "Oh well, gas is gas; they're all alike." But that idea has been outgrown for a long time. And it is out-of-date more than ever now that a finely balanced gasoline has been perfected.

You motorists who have been driving cars for twelve years or so know the big difference that finer balancing has made in automobiles.

Most of the improvements in automobiles have been in that direction. You notice the difference in the car you're now driving. And your motor notices the big difference in gasolines—the unbalanced, slow-burning ones; the average, ordinary kinds; and the quick-starting, quick-burning and full-powered BALANCED Gasoline.

That's the secret of Red Crown Gasoline, the Balanced Gasoline—it's quick, clean, complete burning.

And it's as different from average, slow-burning gasoline as a thoroughbred is from a delivery-wagon horse. Better starting, better pickup, better power, smoother running, better mileage, better in every way—always!

Why not buy the best regularly? Might as well—it pays. You can get it everywhere. There is a difference.

At filling time drive in to the nearest Red Crown Service Station. You are assured prompt, courteous service and accurate measure of uniform, balanced Red Crown Gasoline and motor oils that provide protective lubrication.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
OF NEBRASKA



RED CROWN

The Balanced Gasoline

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

Mrs. Dick Striklett and little daughter, who spent a couple of weeks visiting at the home of her daughter Mrs. W. D. Hall and husband returned to her home at Blair Saturday afternoon.

Saturday was a nearly perfect day, and many there were out to enjoy the warm sunshine, who are frequently shut in from this time until spring, except for such rare days. May there be many of them.

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

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

There has been considerable interest in this part of the state over litigation between some West Point banks and Mrs. Susan L. Thompson of West Point. The cattle, a dozen head of Holsteins, were mortgaged to the banks, it is claimed, by the son, who did not own the cattle. On that ground, Mrs. Thompson won the case. It was also claimed that the claims had been paid, and it were not valid claims any longer.

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
AND CITY LOANS
AND WRITE INSURANCE
We sell steamship tickets to and from Germany and any other country in Europe

Henry Ley, President
C. A. Chase, Vice Pres.

Rolle W. Ley, Cashier
Herman Lundberg, Ass't. Cash.

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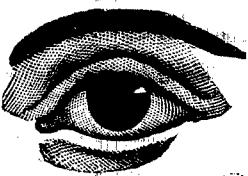
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Correctly Fit Glasses

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. B. Vail
Optician and Optometrist
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PRICE FIXING

Arguments for and Against
(From New State)

Price fixing of farm products is one of the issues that will be thrashed out in the next session of Congress. A large number of farmers are enthusiastic for the proposition, while others are lukewarm or opposed.

For the proposition have been advanced the following arguments:

1. The present expense of marketing farm products is tremendous and the whole system of marketing farm products is wasteful and inefficient. The farmer gets, on the average, only about 37 cents of the dollar which the consumer pays for farm products. In the case of most of these farm products, the freight rate is a relatively small amount of the spread of 63 cents between what the producer of farm products gets and the consumer of farm products pays. The larger part of this spread is due to inefficient methods of distribution and to profits to middlemen.

2. Farmers have suffered during the last three years as no other class of people in the nation have suffered, through tremendous reduction in the price which they have received for their products. This reduction is due to several causes; the fact that freight rates went up as prices to farmers for their products went down, to high interest charge, inability to get credit, reduction in the effective foreign demand for farm products and financial control of the system of marketing of farm products. It is estimated that the farmers have lost approximately \$20,000,000,000 by the deflation in the prices they received for their products since the Armistice, but consumers have paid nearly as high prices for farm products, with a few exceptions, as when farmers were receiving the peak of prices therefor.

3. Farming is the one basic industry which cannot adapt the supply of

its product to the effective demand at a fair price. Manufacturers of steel, machinery, clothing, foodstuffs, etc., can buy a stated amount of raw material and adjust production to the probable market at a fair price. Farmers can to a certain extent reduce acreage but as their industry is subject to the weather and climate conditions, they cannot gauge the total yield per farm within 25 to 50 per cent.

4. Every other method tried to secure farmers a fair price, which means costs of production and a reasonable profit for their products, has failed, as far as staple farm products such as cotton, wheat, potatoes, etc., are concerned. Farmers' cooperative and commodity marketing organizations have succeeded in getting a fair price for farmers temporarily for farm products raised by a relatively few farmers, or in relatively limited area, but there has not been any large successful commodity marketing of staple farm products. Only about 3 per cent of the wheat and 15 percent of the cotton marketed last year was sold through any large cooperative association. The agricultural emergency tariff law and the rates on farm products in the Fordney-McCumber Tariff Bill have not materially helped producers of staple farm products.

5. Government guarantee of prices for farm products would help the farmer, but would not prevent profiteering in farm products by middlemen which might result in exorbitantly high prices to consumers of

farm products, and to embitter them against the farmers although the farmers were not themselves doing any profiteering.

6. During 1922, nearly one-fifth of the farms of the nation changed occupants and two million of the farm population left the farms. Agriculture is in about the most serious condition in its entire history.

7. Farmers have to take enormous risks in crop losses due to causes over which they have no control. The Department of Agriculture estimates that the crop losses during the eleven years, 1908 to 1919, inclusive, amounted to \$28,500,000,000. This is in addition to losses from low prices.

8. Foreign governments are buying wheat and other staple farm products in this country in pools and it is impossible and impractical for the small farmers' cooperative organizations each to maintain a foreign distributing agency. Farmers cannot compete with pooled buying of farm products by foreign countries. A government marketing corporation is necessary to handle the export of farm products.

9. A government marketing corporation would not have to buy all farm products, but the fact that it is in existence would force commercial middlemen and distributors of farm products to more efficient methods.

10. Municipal governments have done much more for city people than state and local government have done for farmers. The farmers' chief needs are economic, but no state or county can efficiently and economically handle staple farm products raised throughout the nation.

11. All the arguments advanced against the government handling of farm products were advanced against the parcel post and simmered down to objection on the part of those who were making a great deal of money out of express companies in that case, just as the middlemen speculators in farm products are making profits out of distributing farm products today.

The Opposing View

Those opposed to price fixing present the following argument:

1. The basic characteristic of the American people is individual initiative. We are not socialistically inclined and it is not wise for the government to undertake to do anything which the people can do.

2. Purchase of farm products by the government would lead to a great overproduction of the crops which the government bought, if the government paid more than the current market prices. If the government did not pay farmers more than the going market prices, a government marketing corporation would be useless to farmers. The real difficulty of the farmer is that he keeps on producing too much crop with resulting low prices. This is true after every short crop of potatoes the farmer increases the acreage of potatoes, and there is a bumper crop with resulting low prices. This is true of most farm products.

3. A government marketing corporation is really only an indirect subsidy to farmers, and farmers have opposed a subsidy to the railroad and shipping interests and cannot consistently ask for any such relief, nor is it a wise policy.

4. Farmers have been injured more by speculation in farm land and by buying wild cat stock than by reduction in the prices they received for their products. The Joint Congressional Agriculture Inquiry Commission estimated that although the Census Bureau reports that the increase in the selling price of farm lands from 1910 to 1920 was in round figures \$26,400,000,000, the increase in the value of farm lands due to the

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TOMORROW THURSDAY
NEXT DAY FRIDAY
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in
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Admission 20c and 40c

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One Day Only
GLORIA SWANSON in
THE IMPOSSIBLE MRS. BELLOW
Also Comedy
THE ONCE OVER
Admission 10c and 25c

Monday & Tuesday
RICHARD BARTHELMESS in
"THE BOND BOY"
Also Fox News
Admission 10c and 25c

Coming Next
WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
Tom Mix in "ROMANCE LAND"
Matinee every Saturday at 3:00
Door opens at 2:30
One show only in p.m.

EVERYONE'S GOING TO SEE THAT BIG MUSICAL COMEDY

ALL ABOARD 100-In Cast--100

AUSPICES PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS WOMAN'S CLUB

COMMUNITY HOUSE TWO NIGHTS TUESDAY WEDNESDAY DEC. 4-5

Curtain 8:20

A Hilarious Musical Farce
With a Plot

A Professionally Directed Show With
a Laugh in Every Line

See Our Chorus of Seeworthy Girls

Note: "All Aboard" is not the usual home talent show, but a big production with the best home talent presenting a ribtickling farce with music, youth and beauty—we have pep from the pep factory and a line of gloom chasers you've never heard before.

TICKETS

Are on sale by members of cast and Prof. and Business Woman's Club
Just one price—75c

investment of the owners was only \$3,017,000,000. This speculation in farm lands has placed very heavy burden upon farmers. It is also estimated that since the Armistice farmers have purchased at least \$500,000,000 of worthless wild cat stock.

5. Farmers should reduce their costs of production and distribution and become more efficient and business-like, instead of asking the government to handle farm products. Farmers should secure lower freight rates and lower interest rates. They should also curtail or control the production of staple farm products and insist upon establishing a parity between prices farmers get and prices they pay.

6. Farmers should insist upon adequate federal control over prices of things they buy, such as machinery, implements and fertilizers, and should develop their cooperative and commodity marketing organization instead of asking the government to subsidize them and handle their products.

7. It is inefficient and foolish to raise farm products in this country that can be raised more cheaply abroad, and a government marketing corporation would tend to encourage farmers to raise crops which cannot economically and advantageously be produced in this country.

8. The government obviously could not buy all farm products and it would be discrimination for it to buy some farm products and leave other farmers to their fate.

9. If the government embarks upon the handling of farm products, there is no telling where it will stop.

The government is already overburdened with bureaus and bureaucracy.

10. It would be better for the government to guarantee a special minimum price for certain farm products, which would insure the farmers a better return than they have received today, but which would not involve the government in the enormously expensive and complicated business of handling farm products."

What do the readers of The New State think of the matter? Let us hear from you.

THE POSSIBILITIES OF CALF AND PIG CLUBS SHOWN

In Wayne county the organization and work of various clubs of the young folks has been behind that of some other counties and states. But we are glad to know that interest and competition is growing, and we are of the opinion that Wayne county folks have an equal show with the best, and that this fact will be demonstrated as the years pass and the clubs increase in number. Here is what it may mean to a Wayne county lad:

John Morgan showed the Democrat a letter from his grandson, Russell Morgan of Granite Falls, Minnesota. Here is what he says, and some Wayne young folks may be able to write similar letters if they enter the game and stay with it several years as Russell has, and he has been a winner in other years:

"I just got home from Junior Livestock show this morning, and that I would let you know how I came out.

"I was first in the grade calf class, first prize grade Angus calf, Junior champion Angus and reserve champion Angus. My calf, bought by Swift & Co. for 31 cents the pound, weighed 1010 pounds. After adding prize money to sale price he netted me almost \$400. I won two more gold watches, making four that I have won.

"I also won a free trip to the International at Chicago, and I am certainly going to take it.

"When they started this show six years ago it didn't take a very much of a calf to win, but many said that the grandchampion was fully as good as the grandchampion at the International last year. The grandchampion was won by an eleven year old boy on a pure bred Shorthorn: a half

brother at the University is going to the International this year. The lad sold his calf to the Golden Rule for \$1.00 per pound.

"There were 237 calves there, and all were good. There were 120 lambs and the grandchampion brought \$1.60 per pound. Out of 80 fat barrows, a Poland China was picked for grandchampion and sold at 55c per pound.

"The best pen of fat chickens brought 55 cents per pound.

"I was well pleased with my showing and believe I will try again next year. There is always something to be gained."

That's a fine letter for a lad to be able to write to his grandparents, and to all the people for that matter. It shows the possibilities of study and care in breeding and feeding and carries a lesson not only to the young people in the clubs, but to the farmers and stock breeders in the county over.

If quality adds but a cent a pound to the market price of the more common stuff, quality will add pounds to the animal, and pounds plus a better price means good pay for the extra care and the better breeding. It often increases greatly in this manner. It is well worth trial. Had such inducements been offered a generation ago, it might have added millions to the wealth of this state in better cattle, hogs, sheep and poultry.

TEXAS DUROC-JERSEYS BREAK ALL RECORDS

With an official weight of 3898 1/4 pounds for a litter of 12 Duroc-Jersey pigs, Texas now holds the world's record for tonnage of pork produced by one sow and for average weight per pig in six months time. The litter was weighed September 1, when 180 days old under the supervision of

A. L. Ward swine specialist of Texas A. & M. college and officials of the McLennan county farm bureau. The pigs averaged 324.9 pounds a head and made a daily gain of 1.8 pounds for the whole feeding period. The last twenty days the daily gain was 3 1/2 pounds for each pig.

This champion litter was bred and raised by Vic Hill of Chalk Bluffs McLennan county, Texas. The dam of the litter is Scotts Lucy, 1396278, a registered Duroc-Jersey sow that was sired by the grand-champion boar of the 1919 Texas state fair. There were 14 pigs in the litter which was farrowed March 5. 12 pigs were raised and the sow was three weeks less than 3 years old when the contest ended.

The total value of feed including pasture necessary to produce the litter was \$229.84, making the cost of each hundred pounds \$5.89. The pigs will be sold for breeding stock but as they are worth 9 1/2 cents a pound on the market the day weighed, they made a net profit of \$140.51. The litter consumed 8986 pounds of skim milk, 5240 pounds of corn feed meal, 2100 pounds of pig chow and 200 pounds of corn. They had the run of an 18 acre Bermuda grass pasture with shade and water.

In order to be correct on every point, the litter was ear marked when (7) seven days old by county agent in the presence of the president of the local county livestock association. The scales used were tested and sealed by the Waco city inspector of weights and measures. Mr. Eudaly, county agent, supervised the care of feeding of the litter during the entire test. Mr. Hill received \$350 in cash prizes which were offered by the National Duroc Record association of Peoria, Illinois and Waco business men.

HOUSE FURNISHING

(Judge)

"Oh, Mr. Jones," said Miss Dash. "I saw an advertisement saying that you could furnish your home by soap premiums. Every time you buy a piece of soap, you get a furniture certificate. I am going to be married, and do you think I could get all my house furniture that way?"

"Why, yes, Miss Dash," replied Mr. Jones. "I had a friend who got all the furniture for a six-room house that way. The company only had to send him furniture for one room; the other five rooms were full of soap."

Eggs wanted at Fortner's—adv.

HUSKING MITTENS

Mittens of quality, by the pair or the dozen or gross.
Farmers, try them.

I will also buy your grain or sell you coal, at right prices.

Wayne Grain and Coal Company
Carl Madsen, Owner
Phone 60

Facts most motorists know

Protective lubrication keeps motors powerful

Any modern motor shows plenty of power when it is new. But after several thousand miles of service, it may develop vibrations and hesitate on grades that it formerly took easily on high. This is a sure sign of poor lubrication.

With Polarine of the right grade flushed out every five or six hundred miles—many months will pass without the slightest failure in power or any tell-tale knocks or vibrations.

Polarine isn't the most expensive motor oil you can buy. But it is the

most perfect that years of painstaking experiment and test have produced. Polarine protects. It is made to one high standard of quality in five grades—light, medium, heavy, special heavy and extra heavy—a grade that provides protective lubrication for every make of automobile motor.

Consult the Polarine Chart. Buy the grade of oil recommended and your motor will stay powerful and cost you little for repairs. Buy where you see this sign.

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NEBRASKA DEMOCRAT
Issued Weekly

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1923.
NUMBER 48

GARDNER & WADE, Publishers

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

Subscription Rates

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:

Old Corn	.65
New Corn	.59
Oats	.33
Springs	.12
Roosters	.06
Hens	.12 and .14
Eggs	.38
Butter Fat	.47
Hogs	\$4.00 to \$5.50
Cattle	\$3.00 to \$8.00

THANKSGIVING GREETING

While often one looks at the dark side, and see a dismal picture, this is one of the days all should begin to get a glimpse of the brighter side of life. Look for the things for which to be grateful. Compare your lot with that of the less fortunate, and they are many. If you have

Health, be thankful
Wealth, be grateful
A home, be happy
A wife, show appreciation
Family, cherish them

Other blessings, without number, be thankful every day; learn to look at the bright side, live happier and longer, and spread good cheer to all you meet. That's enough to keep you busy till next Thanksgiving, then begin again and do better next time.

A Washington dispatch says that eight billions of building is in sight for the next ten months. Well, eight billions now will not build half what that sum would have paid for eight

**MELLON TAX REDUCTION PLAN
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?**

(From American Economist)
The proposition of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon to reduce income taxes, including surtaxes, has met with very general approval among business men. Among the letters received endorsing the proposition is one from Fownes Brothers & Co., Inc., manufacturers of Fownes Gloves. The letter is dated New York, November 15, 1923, and is signed for the company by G. Fownes Rigidon, Vice President, and reads as follows:

As a member of the American Protective Tariff League, we wish to give our endorsement to the tax reduction program suggested by Secretary Mellon. It is, in our opinion, the most constructive suggestion for the general betterment of national affairs put forth from Washington in years, and it should receive general support.

No tax reduction will be possible if the Bonus Bill is passed. Instead there will be large tax increases, an additional burden to everybody.

Congress now has an opportunity of showing that they can act for the general good of the country, and not for the benefit of individual minorities, and it behooves every citizen to notify their Senators and Representatives of their feelings in this matter.

The damagogues will speak loud enough. Let the intelligence of the country speak louder.

That is an admirable statement. We are in hearty sympathy with the proposition to reduce income and other internal revenue taxes. There is scarcely an adult person in the United States whom the proposed reduction would not benefit.

Secretary Mellon along with his recommendation for the reduction of taxes, might well have recommended a radical reduction in government expenditures. Retrenchment and economy in all departments of the Federal Government is greatly needed.

The above may be considered as

SOCIAL NOTES

The Acme club members and their husband, were entertained Monday evening at a mysterious party given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Weber, with Mr. and Mrs. Will Hascoc as assisting host and hostess. Each one was asked to put on a stunt, and some very amusing stunts were put on. One which caused very much amusement was a mock wedding Monday being Prof. and Mrs. I. H. Britell's thirty-third wedding anniversary, they acted as bride and groom. Mr. and Mrs. Britell were united in marriage by the officiating minister Mr. Walter Weber. Miss Maybell Britell acted as best man and Miss Helen Mendenhall acted as bride's maid. V. A. Senter was ring bearer and carried the ring on a round sofa pillow. Mrs. Senter was matron of honor. The bride wore a brown crepe dress and a white wreath and veil. After the wedding the evening was spent playing 500, at the close very dainty refreshments were served. After a well spent evening the guests departed all voting a very enjoyable time.

Mrs. Wm. Mellor was hostess to the members of the Coterie Monday afternoon. After the regular business meeting they had a debate burlesque on the question resolved that woman is more practical than man. Debaters on the affirmatives were: Mrs. Warren Shuthesis, Mrs. W. E. Jenkins, and Mrs. John Ahern, on the negative. Mrs. Frank Morgan, Mrs. Frank Gamble, and Mrs. Leslie Ellis. The judges decided in favor of the affirmative. The debate was very cleverly gotten up and was very interesting. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Frank Morgan.

Friends and relatives gathered at the Knudson home Friday evening to help Mr. Knudson and Donald Shinant celebrate their birthdays. Games and visiting were enjoyed. Luncheon was served. Those present were: Mr. Mrs. C. J. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Haas, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Jensen, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Hansen, Mr. and Mrs. John Johnson and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Killion and family, Elsie, Lillian, Nettie, Amos H. Echtenkamp, Lillian Scott, Donald Shinant, Harry Eickhoff, and W. H. Roachbaumer.

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The Riding Master

By JOHN PALMER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

SHE had been warned against him—the wealthy Miss Leacroft. All her friends had told her she was a fool. They had pointed to numerous other instances. Such men were always adventurers. Charlotte Leacroft ignored their warnings. She was infatuated with Ahrens, her riding-master, and, being an heiress in her own right, and having neither father nor mother alive, she meant to do as she pleased.

Nevertheless she was not too infatuated to ponder over the matter. But Ahrens seemed to have the same passion that she had for horses. There was nothing else in the world she really cared for, not even love. She loved Beauty more than Ahrens. She admitted that to herself.

Only, who else could understand this passion as Ahrens could? That was what had endeared him to her. That was why she had not resented it when Ahrens had kissed her.

But he had not yet asked her to marry him. He was waiting his time. And, as she thought it all over, she resolved to put him to a test she had devised.

"I want to ride Pretty Pet today, Ladislaus," she said, "and you can ride Beauty."

Ahrens smiled and twisted his mustache. That was a signal mark of favor. Never yet had Charlotte Leacroft permitted Ahrens to ride Beauty, her beautiful bay, whom she almost worshipped.

He would follow her like a dog, nosing for sugar and apples. She was so careful of him. He had never known spur or whip. She would have died for Beauty, and perhaps he would have died for her.

Under the saddle of Beauty was a thistle burr. She had slipped it there when she was saddling him.

They rode out into the country, side by side. Presently Beauty felt the burr. He began to prance. Ahrens, who was a first-class horseman, was not distressed by the continual antics of his steed; nevertheless, it irritated him.

Beauty would give little bucks, and curvet from side to side. Once he nearly unseated Ahrens, who was caught in an unguarded moment.

"I don't know what can be the matter with your horse," said Ahrens. "I guess he's frisky—wants a good gallop."

"Give him one," said Charlotte.

Ahrens let Beauty out down the long slope, and he went like the wind. Ahrens turned him, and he came streaming back. Just as Ahrens pulled him in Beauty bounded into the air, all but unseating Ahrens again. Ahrens' face went white.

Charlotte saw that. She saw, too, that Ahrens' horsemanship showed signs of breaking down as Beauty's continued prancing began to wear down his patience. She saw that he rode clumsily, he pulled hard on the bit—something Charlotte never did. Beauty's mouth was unspotted, and as tender as a girl's.

Ahrens and she rode home in silence. Ahrens was plainly upset, and symptoms of a nasty temper were developing in him. Charlotte found herself looking at him in wonder. Was this the man she thought she loved?

She galloped ahead of him to the stable, unsaddled her horse quickly, and put him in his stall. Then she went into the harness room. It communicated with the stable by an open door.

Presently Ahrens came in, leading Beauty. He glanced about him, hesitated. He thought Charlotte had gone back into the house.

And suddenly a stream of foul oaths poured from his lips, and, catching Beauty by the bridle, he belabored him savagely over the shoulders.

Beauty, who had never been struck before, champed and reared and squealed in terror and surprise. And Ahrens' blows rained down. The savagery of the man had come to the surface. He had lost control of himself.

Suddenly he stopped in dismay. Confronting him was Charlotte Leacroft. She snatched the bridle out of his hand and dealt him a resounding blow across the cheek with the palm of her hand.

"Oh, how dare you, how dare you strike Beauty!" she gasped furiously.

Ahrens was deathly white. In that moment he saw his hopes dashed to the ground. Blind fury overcame him. He sprang at her.

Next moment Charlotte was hammering him to pieces with her quilt. And, being yellow, Ahrens turned and fled.

The Old Days.

The late Henry Clews, the millionaire banker and philanthropist of New York, often joked in a good-humored way about extravagant New York fashions.

Once, at a reception, during the time when dress was at its height for daring, Mr. Clews observed to his hostess with a chuckle:

"And ro think that I remember when the only kind of clothes a young fellow ever saw were those down on the farm."

Books.

"The poet said that his only books were women's books."

"He was not in business." Now, my stenographer is pretty enough, but I see I have to get a dictionary for her."

SOFTENERS FOR HARD WATER

Washing Soda Is Cheapest, but Borax, Ammonia and Kerosene Also Are Useful.

The problem of hard water is one which confronts a great many housewives on wash day. There are many chemical agents used to soften the water. Washing soda is the cheapest agent, and perhaps the most generally effective. Two points only must be remembered in employing it. First, see that it is entirely dissolved before adding it to the washing water. Any tiny undissolved particles will go to work enthusiastically where they fall, and in their zeal are apt to eat up fabric and all. This is the explanation of the occurrence of holes and weak spots where washing soda has been carelessly used. Second, rinse with extreme care. Use even more than ordinary precaution. The nose is an excellent court of last appeal to judge whether linen has been sufficiently rinsed. If it smells soapy, or alkaline, return it for another swim in clear water. Some kinds of bluing will make rust spots on the clothes if the soapy water is not thoroughly rinsed out before immersion in the bluing bath.

Borax is a most satisfactory water softener. It acts as a mild bleach to whiten linen and it has a slight germicidal action. It is entirely safe to use, and is less dangerous to colored fabrics than washing soda.

Ammonia and kerosene are also useful. Two tablespoonsfuls of kerosene in a tub of hard water will save soap and rubbing, but will make care in rinsing more than ordinarily needed. Ammonia, like borax, is so mild as to be harmless to fabrics.—Modern Priscilla.

VISIBILITY A LARGE FACTOR

Dusty or Misty Atmosphere Means a Great Deal in Aviation and Navigation.

Visibility is a large factor in air flight and in various surface operations, especially navigation. Knowledge of conditions governing visibility is therefore of considerable importance. Dustiness or mistiness may be due to incomplete combustion of coal or other fuels, seen as smoke at lower levels. Some dust particles come from volcanoes. Some, it is thought, may come from interplanetary spaces. The weather bureau of the United States Department of Agriculture was provided with an instrument for measuring atmospheric dust in May, 1922. A dust count has been taken daily during the last year. The dust counter used collects the dust from a known volume of air and deposits it on a small and very thin glass disk, where by means of a powerful microscope the particles can be counted and their character determined. Tests have shown about 90 dust particles a cubic centimeter on a very clear, dry day, and as high as 933 a cubic centimeter on one day of limited visibility, but with the same dry condition of the air, which prevailed on the former occasion.

Electricity Thaws Meat.

Frozen beef or mutton has been difficult to handle hitherto because of the care required to thaw it after shipment. Days were needed to defrost it properly, and during the process much of the meat was lost. If the defrosting was hurried, the meat lost its flavor.

A new method, whereby an alternating current of electricity is passed through the meat, promises material help for the packing industry. By the use of electric current an entire beef carcass can be defrosted in an hour, without deterioration and without impairing the keeping qualities of the meat.

This process is expected to be of particular value on shipboard, where it is most desirable to keep fresh meat frozen, but where, until now, slow thawing has prevented its wider use.

Too Much to Expect.

"You are a man of courtesy."

"I try to be," answered Senator Sorghum.

"What would you do if a woman were to be the opposing candidate?"

"You've got to draw the line somewhere. I'd give up my seat to a lady in a street car, but not in the United States senate."

Wool Growing Is Declining.

The production of sheep for wool alone is rapidly on the wane in the United States. More and more emphasis is being placed on the production of lamb and mutton for the table, although only 8.7 per cent of the meat consumed by the average American for the last five years was lamb or mutton.

Qualified.

"We want a man for our information bureau," said the manager. "He must be a wide-awake fellow and accustomed to complaints."

"That's me," replied the applicant. "I'm the father of twins."—Cornell Widow.

Credit for Their Service.

World war veterans applying for positions with the government are allowed five points in the civil service examinations, while disabled ex-service men are given a credit of ten points.

Hollow Words and Empty.

First Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Second Critic—Judging from his poems, I would say they were written with an empty head.

Third Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Fourth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Fifth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Sixth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Seventh Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Eighth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Ninth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Tenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Eleventh Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twelfth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Thirteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Fourteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Fifteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Sixteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Seventeenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Eighteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Nineteenth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-first Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-second Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-third Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

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Twenty-sixth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-seventh Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-eighth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Twenty-ninth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Thirtieth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Thirty-first Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

Thirty-second Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

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Fortieth Critic—Poet Budd insinuates that he writes best with an empty stomach.

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GERMANY THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

Mrs. Leonora Raines Writes Interestingly of the Unemployment, French Occupation, Negro Domination and Hunger in Germany.

(Norfolk Press)

"My God! So many men, and where do they come from?" This remark from the artist Augustus John, might apply to Germany just now, no matter in what town you happen to be, or where your eyes wonder. The men are not gathered together to view baseball returns or to await news of a horse race or to read votes of an election. They're out of work, and you'd know that the moment your eyes looked at them, for there is a psychology that is unmistakable in the men's atmosphere of a man whose salary has been cut off and whose days hang heavy.

The hordes of idlers are not only along the Ruhr. They're in every part of the country, though the greatest mass of refugees have flocked to Hanover and Berlin. There was already an army of unemployed there, and the refugees added another quota to the number. In Cologne misfortune is less apparent, for the British soldier is well paid and his money flows freely along his allotment of the Rhine. But no mist where you go, depression is heavy in the air.

At Hanover, the people seem suffering from cold. The September day is fairly cool, but men and women, their faces thin and drawn, their lips blue, move along, miffed to the nose in wraps. Reaching Berlin, where the thermometer runs near forty degrees Fahrenheit, the populace to all appearance is indifferent to chill and the wane of summer. Pedestrians along Friedekstrasse, Wilhelmstrasse, Unter den Linden—indeed in all parts of the city—are plain barefoot. Men and boys wear no shirts. Their breasts and necks are exposed. The bare feet do not all belong to

beggars, for it is said the beggars do not represent the class that is worst off.

Germany used to be full of military "whale fronts." Hunger has whacked off the later, and the only military uniforms I see are worn by the French. Avenue cafés and sidewalk beer gardens are still doing business but pedestrians don't even look in the direction of refreshment shops. Walking along, the air gets in the lungs, muscles stretch and contract, and the exercise does not cost money!

Faces I meet are almost void of expression. Privation, suffering, misery, no hope in the future, seem to have numbed feeling, and features are dead to sensibility. Beggars used to be unknown quantities in this land of industry and sobriety. Now beggars are so numerous that they are commonplace. Except in the occupied areas most of the stores remain for customers who never appear. Should a customer happen in there is little to tempt, none of the dry goods shops having renewed supplies since early spring.

I myself went to shop in Berlin, but found no choice in wares. No silk stockings, no crystal beads, no feminine knickknacks. War and defeat destroy feminine conceit, and that is proved from the fact that I notice no women eyeing windows displaying clothes and headress. German women have come down to material necessities, and they have deserted vanity accessories for necessities of the inner man. I have seen both women and children, grouped silently in front of a baker's window, gazing with soulful eyes at loaves of bread and sweetbreads.

In Dusseldorf, in Essen, in Welsbaden, beauty parlors exist in name only. Windows are complete and alluring enough, but enter, and you'll find the rooms deserted. No one there but the proprietor, and he tells you that nothing is for sale, that what you see represents his entire supply, and that the shop is there to let passers-by know that he has not quit the business, but hopes to serve the public when the district is free.

Street present a novel sight. The middle of the road is practically destitute of vehicles, and people appropriate it. Cabs are few and remain mostly at stations. They are old and full of scars, and to judge from his irritation and fretfulness, the cabby's disposition is full of scars also. The horse is nothing but a bag of bone.

I saw thousands of what they call "colored" soldiers at Alex la Chapelle with Belgian troops—Turcos, Arabes, Moroccans and so forth. At Welsbaden—the real African negro is in command—(Higher officers being French)—the big, black, strapping Senegallian whose ebony skin and red lips are in marked contrast to the electric blue uniform.

The army of occupation is given full sidewalk by Germans. I believe this is a result of a suggestion by the Reich government that alteration may be avoided. There is no sign of greeting, for the good reason that the passers-by don't appear to see each other. Germans resent the presence of the French just as much today as they did in January last, when the enemy soldiers marched in, 100,000 strong, with tanks, bayonets, guns—as they said, to protect a debt.

Were there not so much misery and starvation about, carrying money and making purchases that convince one one is a multi-millionaire would have a humorous side. For instance, 50,000 marks for a glass of beer, four million marks for a dinner, two thousand marks for a dress made for forty million to have a dress made, forty million for a coat—it all sounds very grand, and it all takes up a big place in pocket and wallet. A handful of bills may amount to but a few cents, and a deskful may represent but a few dollars.

I attended a service at the aristocratic Marien-Kirche last Sunday at Dusseldorf. Many of the parishioners have fled, but some stayed on rather than ask permission of the invading army to allow them to travel.

After making announcements of the week, the young priest, awkwardly approaching his subject, fidgeted a moment with his book, then plunged boldly as he said: "Before leaving the altar I will make an announcement the like of which I think has never been made by a priest from any altar. I wish to say that for a long time we priests have had one hot meal a week composed of meat and vegetable. The rest of the time we live on dry bread. I would be silent, but for the fact that our rations, short as they are, are dwindling."

A PERIOD OF CALM.
(Kansas City Star.)
Mrs. Patter—Well, doctor, why don't you look at my tongue? How long do you expect I'm going to sit here with my mouth wide open?

Dr. Geimchaser—Just one moment more, Madame. I only wanted you to keep still long enough for me to write this prescription.

PERU TO CHADRON TO
That was the result of the Peru-Chadron game Tuesday at Wayne. What will be the score at Wayne Thursday afternoon? Go and see.

LIVESTOCK PRICES AT SOUTH OMAHA

Fat Cattle Slow to 15 to 25¢ Lower—Feeders Steady

ANOTHER DROP IN HOGS

Fat Lambs Advance a Quarter on Continued Moderate Supplies—Top \$12.25—Feeder Lambs at Same Figure.

Union Stock Yards, South Omaha, November 23, 1923.—Tuesday's run of cattle was comparatively light only 6,500 head, but demand was lacking and trade slow to 15 to 25¢ lower than Monday. Best feeders held about steady.

Quotations on cattle: Choice to prime beefeves, \$10.75 to 11.85; good to choice beefeves, \$8.25 to 10.75; fair to good beefeves, \$5.25 to 6.50; common to fair beefeves, \$7.25 to 8.25; trashy warmed up steers, \$6.00 to 7.00; choice to prime yearlings, \$11.00 to 12.15; good to choice yearlings, \$9.75 to 10.80; fair to good yearlings, \$8.50 to 9.75; common to fair yearlings, \$6.75 to 8.25; fair to choice fed cows, \$3.50 to 6.25; fair to prime heifers, \$5.00 to 10.00; good to choice grass beoves, \$6.50 to 7.00; fair to good grass beoves, \$5.25 to 6.50; common to fair grass beoves, \$4.50 to 6.50; good to choice grass heifers, \$5.25 to 6.25; fair to good grass heifers, \$4.00 to 5.25; choice to prime grass cows, \$5.00 to 6.75; good to choice grass cows, \$4.25 to 5.00; fair to good grass cows, \$3.50 to 4.25; cutters, \$2.50 to 3.00; canners, \$2.00 to 2.35; calves, \$4.00 to 5.50; bologna bulk, \$2.75 to 3.25; good to choice feeders, \$7.50 to 7.75; this to good feeders, \$7.50 to 7.75; common to fair feeders, \$7.25 to 8.50; good to choice stockers, \$7.25 to 7.50; fair to good stockers, \$6.25 to 7.25; common to fair stockers, \$5.50 to 6.25; trashy stockers, \$3.50 to 5.00; stock beavers, \$3.50 to 5.25; stock cows, \$2.00 to 3.75; stock calves, \$1.50 to 1.75.

Hogs 15 to 25¢ Lower.

Some 8,500 hogs were received on Tuesday and with conditions all around bearing there was another decline of 15 to 25¢ to the lowest levels of the season. Best butchers hogs brought \$6.50 and bulk of the trading was at \$5.00 to 6.00.

Sheep and Lambs Steady.

Receipts were 13,000 head and demand active from both packers and feeder buyers. The values generally 25¢ higher than Monday. Best fat lambs and feeders brought \$12.25.

Quotations on sheep and lambs: Fat lambs, good to choice \$11.75 to 12.25; fat lambs, fair to good \$11.25 to 11.15; capped lambs, \$10.50 to 10.80; feeding lambs, \$11.25 to 12.25; weaners, \$8.00 to 7.85; yearlings, \$8.00 to 9.00; fat ewes, light, \$7.25 to 8.14; fat ewes, heavy, \$12.00 to 12.50.

FARMING ON INCREASE IN WESTERN NEBRASKA

WHITNEY MAN REPORTS

"Western Nebraska is slowly coming to itself," declared Lloyd Whitney, in speaking of the increase in farming operations in his section of the state. Mr. Eileen, president of Omaha, Tuesday, with a load of grain stores.

"Corn is unusually good this year. Some of it is pretty wet, but there are fields making 15 bushels an acre."

beggars, for it is said the beggars do not represent the class that is worst off.

Germany used to be full of military "whale fronts." Hunger has whacked off the later, and the only military uniforms I see are worn by the French. Avenue cafés and sidewalk beer gardens are still doing business but pedestrians don't even look in the direction of refreshment shops. Walking along, the air gets in the lungs, muscles stretch and contract, and the exercise does not cost money!

Faces I meet are almost void of expression. Privation, suffering, misery, no hope in the future, seem to have numbed feeling, and features are dead to sensibility. Beggars used to be unknown quantities in this land of industry and sobriety. Now beggars are so numerous that they are commonplace. Except in the occupied areas most of the stores remain for customers who never appear.

Should a customer happen in there is little to tempt, none of the dry goods shops having renewed supplies since early spring.

I myself went to shop in Berlin, but found no choice in wares. No silk stockings, no crystal beads, no feminine knickknacks. War and defeat destroy feminine conceit, and that is proved from the fact that I notice no women eyeing windows displaying clothes and headress. German women have come down to material necessities, and they have deserted vanity accessories for necessities of the inner man. I have seen both women and children, grouped silently in front of a baker's window, gazing with soulful eyes at loaves of bread and sweetbreads.

In Dusseldorf, in Essen, in Welsbaden, beauty parlors exist in name only. Windows are complete and alluring enough, but enter, and you'll find the rooms deserted. No one there but the proprietor, and he tells you that nothing is for sale, that what you see represents his entire supply, and that the shop is there to let passers-by know that he has not quit the business, but hopes to serve the public when the district is free.

Street present a novel sight. The middle of the road is practically destitute of vehicles, and people appropriate it. Cabs are few and remain mostly at stations. They are old and full of scars, and to judge from his irritation and fretfulness, the cabby's disposition is full of scars also. The horse is nothing but a bag of bone.

I saw thousands of what they call "colored" soldiers at Alex la Chapelle with Belgian troops—Turcos, Arabes, Moroccans and so forth. At Welsbaden—the real African negro is in command—(Higher officers being French)—the big, black, strapping Senegallian whose ebony skin and red lips are in marked contrast to the electric blue uniform.

The army of occupation is given full sidewalk by Germans. I believe this is a result of a suggestion by the Reich government that alteration may be avoided. There is no sign of greeting, for the good reason that the passers-by don't appear to see each other. Germans resent the presence of the French just as much today as they did in January last, when the enemy soldiers marched in, 100,000 strong, with tanks, bayonets, guns—as they said, to protect a debt.

Were there not so much misery and starvation about, carrying money and making purchases that convince one one is a multi-millionaire would have a humorous side. For instance, 50,000 marks for a glass of beer, four million marks for a dinner, two thousand marks for a dress made for forty million to have a dress made, forty million for a coat—it all sounds very grand, and it all takes up a big place in pocket and wallet. A handful of bills may amount to but a few cents, and a deskful may represent but a few dollars.

I attended a service at the aristocratic Marien-Kirche last Sunday at Dusseldorf. Many of the parishioners have fled, but some stayed on rather than ask permission of the invading army to allow them to travel.

After making announcements of the week, the young priest, awkwardly approaching his subject, fidgeted a moment with his book, then plunged boldly as he said: "Before leaving the altar I will make an announcement the like of which I think has never been made by a priest from any altar. I wish to say that for a long time we priests have had one hot meal a week composed of meat and vegetable. The rest of the time we live on dry bread. I would be silent, but for the fact that our rations, short as they are, are dwindling."

A PERIOD OF CALM.
(Kansas City Star.)
Mrs. Patter—Well, doctor, why don't you look at my tongue? How long do you expect I'm going to sit here with my mouth wide open?

Dr. Geimchaser—Just one moment more, Madame. I only wanted you to keep still long enough for me to write this prescription.

PERU TO CHADRON TO
That was the result of the Peru-Chadron game Tuesday at Wayne. What will be the score at Wayne Thursday afternoon? Go and see.

NAB ALLEGED ENDLESS CHAIN LIQUOR PLANT

Mrs. Minnie Planner and family of Pierce were Thursday visitors at the Wm. Shultz home.

C. W. Anderson arrived home from Chicago Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bebernis of Norfolk were Tuesday visitors of friends at Hoskins.

E. M. Stamm purchased a new Ford touring car of Wm. Voss on Monday.

Ed. Marotz of Norfolk was a business visitor to Hoskins on Tuesday.

The first number on our Lyceum course will be given on December 8th. The next number will be a male quartet which will be given sometime in January.

John Koplin who is staying at the home of his daughter Mrs. Frank Miller has been very ill the past week.

John and Henry Bruse were business visitors of Wayne on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Thorngren, Mrs. C. W. Anderson, daughter Verna and Pearl and son Harvey and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Ruhlow were Sunday evening callers of the Charles Fuhrman home.

Linn Isom of Laurel, was a Saturday evening and Sunday visitor at the Henry Voss home.

The dance given at the Hoskins opera house on Saturday evening November 24, was attended by a very large crowd.

Miss Mary Young was a guest of Miss Estella Behmer Saturday evening and Sunday.

Luther Anderson and Theodor Kling went to Sioux City Sunday to purchase several carloads of cattle at an early Monday morning market.

A dance will be given at the Hoskins opera house on December 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Furhman, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller were Sunday visitors at the Ed Winter home.

R. G. Rohrke left for Chicago Thursday of last week on business matters.

C. N. Anderson accompanied two carloads of cattle to Sioux City.

Mrs. Mary Rippit and two daughters and son Guy of Carroll were Wednesday evening visitors at the E. Thorngren home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fenske and family were Sunday visitors at the August Kruer home near Winkler.

Mr. Robert Fenske and two sons Ben and Ernest were Sunday visitors at the Aug. Kruer home near Winkler.

Miss Helen Fenske and Mr. Harvey Kremke were Sunday afternoon visitors at the Milo Kremke home near Wayne.

A number of neighbors and friends went together on Sunday and picked corn for Mrs. Victor Olson north of Hoskins.

Herman C. Furhman purchased a new Buick from Wm. Voss.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fenske and family visited with Mrs. Fenske's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Boje at Pierce.

Jerd Jensen and family moved their house to Winkler, South Dakota.

GRAPES FROM CUTTINGS

In propagating grapes by means of cuttings one should wait until about the middle of November before taking the cuttings. Grape cuttings should consist always of well-matured wood that has grown the current season. Cut just above and just before a node or joint in such a way as to include three nodes and two internodes on each cutting. On well-matured canes this will make the cuttings from ten to twelve inches in length. Make a trench in a well-drained place about 14 to 16 inches deep and fill with ordinary sand or sand and dirt-mixed.

Invert the cuttings in this trench in such a way that the base of the cuttings will be 3 or 4 inches below the surface of the ground. Put on a layer of dirt 2 or 3 inches deep covering the ends of the cuttings. Then pile 6 or 8 inches of manure that has spent most of its heat. If the sand and soil is kept fairly moist the cuttings will form a callous over the butt ends which are near the surface of the ground during winter.

Each year more than 15,000,000 chickens are raised and the total number of all fowls of all kinds, is nearer 16,000,000. During the fall and winter the flocks of the state number 12,000,000 birds.

There are 2,000 breeders of standard bred poultry in Nebraska. The annual poultry show held under the auspices of the Omaha Poultry Association each year is one of the biggest shows in the United States, ranking fifth in importance. Hundreds of fowls are on display and practically all middle west states are represented. Nebraska breeders always have unusual fine exhibits at the show, ranking favorably with states where the poultry industry is of longer standing.

T. E. Best for more than thirty-eight years one of the editors of the Neligh Leader, died of pneumonia last week Tuesday, after a week sickness. He was well that of by the newspaper men of this part of the state, and in point of continuous service in their permanent places the following spring.

WELL INSURED

(American Legion Weekly)

Mr. Callahan had just secured a job with a construction company, and Mrs. Callahan was much worried.

"Mind, now, Callahan, and don't get hurted," she cautioned. "Tis dangerous wurrk, this blastin."

Divide a bit, me darlin', her husband reassured her. "Tis meself just borkeled tin dollars off the foreman, an' he won't let me do anny dangerous wurrk at all, at all."

Cream, eggs, poultry bought by Fortner—adv.

NAB ALLEGED ENDLESS CHAIN LIQUOR PLANT

"He sold the milk to buy the corn to make the mash to feed the cows and make the booze to buy the corn to make the mash to make the milk to buy the corn to etc."

Thus Prohibition Agent Samardick and Detective E. A. Heller described the alleged operations of John Hanson, dairymen living on Gilmore road, Sarpy county, whom they arrested last night when they raided his dairy and seized two immense stills and a large amount of alleged liquor and mash.

Mash from the stills, which were capable of producing 100 hundred gallons of liquor a day, the officers said, was fed to the cows which thrived on the diet. Liquor deliveries, the officers allege,