

PIONEER WOMAN CALLED BY DEATH

Mrs. Emma Liveringhouse Lyons Succumbs at Sioux City Hospital, Following Major Operation

Many of the friends of Mrs. Lyons were sorry last week to learn that it had suddenly become necessary for her to undergo an operation as the only hope of prolonging life; and Wednesday morning when word of her death came, it was sad tidings to Wayne people among whom she had so long been a true Christian citizen and earnest worker in many good causes.

Death came at 4 o'clock Wednesday morning, November 12, 1924, following but a few hours after encouraging reports as to her progress toward recovery, the turn for the worse coming late in the evening.

Emma Rebecca Bonawitz was born at Brookville, Illinois, May 15, 1853, and departed this life November 12, 1924, at the age of 72 years, 5 months and 27 days. She came with her parents, when about eight years of age to Marshall county, Iowa, where she grew to womanhood. On July 16, 1874, she was united in marriage to John M. Liveringhouse, who preceded her in death, passing to his reward July 2, 1914. Of nine children born to this union seven are living, two dying in infancy. The survivors are a son, Clarence Liveringhouse, two daughters, Mrs. Albert Bastian and Mrs. E. J. Auken of Wayne; a son, Samuel Liveringhouse of Tilden; a daughter, Mrs. L. C. Thomas of Hastings; a son J. S. Liveringhouse of Wilmington, California, and a daughter, Mrs. J. A. Gasper at Bridgewater, South Dakota, besides twenty-three grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

In 1882, she moved with her husband to Holt county in this state, where they lived seven years, moving and making a home near Wayne in 1889, which was her home till death called her.

She was a woman of great home building and Christianity, the greater part of her work being done in her home. Here she did her full share, enduring with courage and fortitude the hardships common to the pioneer women of the west; both as wife and mother and as neighbor in the days when the timely help of one neighbor to another often was something that meant much—possibly life or death.

In 3-monther 1921, she was united in marriage to H. C. Lyons, who survives her. Of her five sisters and four brothers, most of them have preceded her in death.

In February, 1902, she became a member of the Methodist church at this place, and during more than a quarter of a century has been one among its faithful helpers in all its good work. She was also a member of the Royal Neighbors and the Royal Highlanders, two fraternal insurance orders; of this place.

The funeral services are planned to be held from her church home in this place Saturday afternoon.

The body is to come from Sioux City at 6:30 this evening.

BIBLE STUDY CIRCLE

The Bible Study Circle met at the home of Mrs. Ramsey on Main street Tuesday afternoon and Miss Charlotte White conducted the interesting lesson study, the regular Sunday school lesson portion in the 16th chapter of Mathews gospel.

Miss White's birthday was remembered with beautiful chrisanthemums which she greatly appreciated.

Several letters were read and requests earnestly remembered in prayer.

Mrs. H. C. Peterson will be the next hostess and all are welcome.

The Friday evening bible class will meet as usual and the subject of Sin will be discussed. It will be proven that sin started in heaven in the heart of Lucifer, and that pride and ambition was his peculiar downfall.

The power and penalty of sin will be shown by the scriptures and the only remedy ever offered for it. Friday evening at Youngs residence.

THERE'S A GOOD TIME COMING FOR THE I. O. O. F.

Monday evening at the community house the local lodge of Odd Fellows will be "at home" to the members of the sister organization, the Rebekahs. A buffet is to be served to the ladies and members of the order, after which the evening will be spent socially, games, music and dancing being the order of the evening.

THE W. C. T. U. PROGRAM

On Friday the 21st of the month the W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Lutgen, and Mrs. Fenton C. Jones will be assistant hostess. Mrs. E. B. Michael will lead the devotionals. Roll call will be answered by "Health Hints," and beyond a doubt many practical things will be suggested.

Miss Lisle Clayton of the Wayne hospital will give a talk on child welfare, and Miss Charlotte White will make report of the doings of the state meeting which she recently attended at North Platte. Musical numbers will be furnished by the hostesses.

The invitation is for all to come and enjoy the afternoon and help in a good work.

WAYNE HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Wayne-Lyons Football Notes

Although Wayne came out on the short end of a 7-6 score in the Wayne-Lyons football game Wednesday, November 5th, the visitors left for their home town feeling pretty lucky, as everyone admits who saw the game, which was a real scrap from start to finish. However from the kickoff at the beginning of the game, it could be clearly seen that the local team had the edge on the visitors as they were able to make their downs with seeming ease while their defense was practically impenetrable. The first half ended 0-0. In the 2nd half however, Lyons carried the ball over on a fake play which went around the Wayne right end. O'Connor kicked goal on the try for point. The Wayne team was not to be outdone, however, and after the kickoff, carried the ball down the field on straight football to the 15 yard line where they fumbled and lost the ball. The Lyons punt was blocked and Wayne again fumbled in trying to gain the necessary yardage. Again the Lyons punt was blocked and Kay carried the ball over for the long expected touchdown. Kay failed to kick the goal and the score stood 7-6. Wayne opened up, with only two minutes of play and attempted to place the winning touchdown over the goal line, but were unsuccessful. Wayne was able to gain twice the number of yards that Lyons made and also seemed to make their downs almost at will, but the jinx again found the trial of the local gridgers and refused to be shaken.

The offensive work of Dennis was good and Lorenzo Kay played his usual good defensive game.

The Kiwanis club is organizing to back up the school team in their athletics this year. A committee consisting of Frank Morgan, A. T. Cavanaugh and Don Cunningham was appointed to work with Coach Brown to help put across the athletic program of the school and to boost the teams.

The last home game of the season will be played Friday with Laurel, and promises to be another battle as Laurel has a good record behind them and is reputed to have a good team. But come out and watch Wayne crack them wide open. With the Kiwanis club and the rest of the town out, and behind them, there will be no question as to the outcome.

This will be your last chance to see this fighting bunch of youngsters, as they play the strong South Sioux City team on Thanksgiving day at South Sioux.

Other School Notes
Lueen Barnes had a birthday party Tuesday afternoon, in honor of her fifth year. Lueen is a member of the kindergarten.

Zada Vay Gifford is a new pupil in the second grade.

Armistic day was observed in the second grade with an appropriate program.

The second grade enjoyed a joint hallowe'en and birthday party on October 31st, it being the eighth birthday of Mary Alice Gildersleeve. A cake was served and Doris Mae Roberts served candy to the pupils.

Glea Dee Gifford is a new second grade pupil this week.

A NEW STORE OPENING AT WAYNE THIS WEEK

Sam Sadden, who recently purchased the remnant of the O. P. Hurst and Son stock and the store building and fixtures, has the building nicely refitted since closing out the goods he acquired by that purchase and tomorrow morning opens his doors to the public, inviting them to come to their old trading post and inspect a complete stock of absolutely new goods—a line of dry goods and shoes, bought right for cash, and sold at the name of the store implies—FAIR. The invitation is to the public—Come, see.

FAIR DIRECTORS HELD SESSION

Saturday Night the Directors of the Fair Association Ordered Annual Election for December 6

At a meeting of the directors of the Wayne County Fair and Agricultural Association last Saturday the call for the annual meeting of the stock holders of the organization was ordered, and the date set for Saturday, December 6th, at 2 o'clock, at the Wayne city hall. The call is for the election of a president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer and three directors.

One important matter was taken up and a ruling made to apply in the future, that is in regarding to camping parties and picnic parties visiting the grounds for wienie roasts and other gatherings where they have bonfires. Those who wish such privileges should apply to Harry Craven for permission and if promiscuous invasion of the grounds is continued without consent it will be necessary as a matter of safety to exclude all who would come. It is the fire menace that prompts this precaution. It has been learned that bonfires have been set in such close proximity to the buildings as to endanger them.

Track work has been progressing, and practically all trees that will have to be removed have been pulled out, and the machinery for grading work is soon to be at liberty for use on the track. If they can get the filling needed in for the winter settle it will mean much toward a solid track next year.

AN IMPROVED OIL BURNER COMING TO USE

A month or more ago the writer happened to look in at Geo. Grunmeyer's place of business and found George busy building a fire, using a new oil burner he had just received from the factory. With proper curiosity we asked about the invention, but Mr. G. was rather non-committal. But when the fire commenced to burn and heat radiate from the stove he talked a little. Told that it was the Superior Kerqene Oil Burner, and that he was installing it on trial. We watched its working from time to time as it was convenient in passing, and not seeing any bad breaks made by the concern, told George to order one for the Democrat. It came, and in due time was installed, and it has been our warmer so far this week. It is quite a convenience, even if it do not prove more economical, not to have to tote coal in and ashes out, and rustle kindling in all kinds of weather.

We asked Mr. G. why he did not advertise and rush business in that line as he had the agency. He said he wanted to be satisfied that it was all that is claimed for it; but if those who see it in operation want to invest he will gladly take their order, and every day he is more and more convinced that it is good. They are made for cook stoves, heaters and furnaces; and while we were talking to him, one who knows something of oil burners was looking the burner over, and said wire for one for me, and this he did, and added to the order one each of two other sizes. Meantime, the Democrat is quite comfortable, thank you.

THANKSGIVING

The pastors of the Wayne Churches met recently to arrange for union Thanksgiving services on the 27th. It was decided to hold same in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 Thanksgiving morning. The Rev. Coy L. Stager, the new pastor of the St. Paul Lutheran church, was chosen to deliver the sermon. The choir of the entertaining church will furnish the music. The meeting is placed at 10:30 so as to give all who attend time to get to their Thanksgiving dinners.

ANOTHER BIG SHOWING

On Friday and Saturday I will have a splendid showing, and bargain offering of coats and dresses for the ladies, young and older. Many people come to see, and take advantage of the splendid assortment of high-class dresses and coats I am able to present to them at an attractive price by the method of having shipments sent for sale at special prices. In no other way could I offer to the ladies of Wayne and vicinity such a showing at such reasonable prices, says Mrs. Jeffries of the Style Shop.

KID RAY WINS IN BOXING CONTEST

Many Wayne Sports Went to Norfolk to Witness Forty Round Boxing Bout by American Legion

The American Legion at Norfolk put on a celebration for the 6th anniversary of the close of hostilities in France and Germany, and the big publicity feature of the celebration was found in a series of boxing matches, in which Kid Ray of this place was a winner in his class, and scored the only knockout in some forty rounds called for in the program.

Rusty Evans, York, fought Bat Strayer Lincoln, former lightweight champion of Nebraska, to a draw in ten rounds to fast and scientific fighting in the main event Tuesday night.

In the preliminary battles Irvin Vokac, Verdigre, won from Dave Thomas, Winside, when the latter failed to appear at the gong of the third round of the four-round scrap.

Larrabee Outpointed Ullrich
Frankie Larrabee, Lincoln, outpointed Jack Ullrich, Tilden, in the second preliminary which went six rounds. In the semi-wind up Kid Ray, Wayne, knocked out Hasey Cook, Lincoln, in the fourth round of the fight which was scheduled to go eight sessions.

In the main event Evans Strayer both fought cautiously and aggressively. Evans winning the third and tenth rounds while Strayer shaded his opponents in the fourth and eight. The rest of the rounds were even.

Strayer had a slight edge on his younger opponent in the clinches, while Evans appeared to be more aggressive throughout the scrap. In the first two rounds both men landed to head and body. Strayer carried the fight in the fourth, landing effectively on Evan's body.

Evans was unable to solve strayer's excellent defense; the youthful scrapper landing time after time but Bat's guard was always in the way.

Both fighters were in excellent condition each one tipping the beam at 134 pounds.

Thomas outclassed Vokac when it came to science in the four-round go. In the second round the Verdigre fighter crashed over an upper-cut that rocked his opponent, but gameness on the part of Thomas helped him to stick out the round. When the gong sounded for the third Thomas failed to appear and Referee Harry Reed awarded the fight to Vokac.

Larrabee outpointed Ullrich in five of the six rounds, according to the referee, the latter winning the final round when he almost had the Lincoln boy out. Larrabee seemed to be more experienced in footwork and in the clinches than did Ullrich. Ullrich's blows did not have much effect due to his opponent's fine physical condition.

Kid Ray Knockout Hasey Cook
Kid Ray completely outclassed Hasey Cook in the semi-final. His defense was excellent and his blows possessed plenty of driving that kept his opponent on the defense through the entire four rounds.

The knockout of this scrap, which was the only knockout of the fights, came as a surprise to the fans. In the last few seconds of round four the fighters clinched. They exchanged blows when suddenly Ray stretched his opponent out on the canvas with a short blow to the body which was followed to a right hook to the chin.

Kid Ray is a coming lightweight. He is shifty and has plenty of speed which he combines with effective punches. He hopes to match a fight with Rusty Evans.

Ray had the encouragement of a full hundred of his Wayne friends, who went to shout for him, and they did it, too at the proper time.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS IN SESSION TODAY

The commissioners of the county are in session today, and one of their duties will be to consider the bonds of the newly elected sheriff, which are said to be ready for acceptance, after which Archie Stephens will be authorized to put the word "sheriff" after his name. Mr. Gildersleeve, the retiring officers, is moving from the county home for the sheriff and the county prisoners to the Nettleton house today.

The Monument Sale now on at the Wayne Monument Works is bringing interested parties from over the state to Wayne to take advantage of the cut prices offered until December 20th.

"SPRINGTIME" TONIGHT

This evening will be the first presentation of a big musical comedy hit by local talent, under direction of the John B. Rogers Producing Company under the auspices of the Wayne Professional and Business Woman's club, at the community house. Nearly 200 local people take part, and some of the ablest talent of the city has been interested, and the college students have also been assigned some leading parts.

The costumes are to be clever, and many of them were in the height of fashion some forty or fifty years ago, and it will be well worth while to see how the ladies of those times dressed. A peppy plot is presented, with snappy songs and great hits.

WAYNE WOMEN'S CLUB

Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock the members of the Wayne Woman's Club are to meet at the F. G. Philleo home, and in addition to the business of the afternoon and the social features Mrs. James Miller will give a piano recital the numbers of which are given below.

We are told that in addition to the splendid musical program there will be plenty to interest all who can come, and it is hoped that no member will feel that they can afford to stay away.

Piano Recital Program—Maude Miller
Allemande Handel
Gavott Musette Dreysechock
Menuet Paderowski
Rondin-Kreisler Franklin Philleo
Tarantella (a Napoli) Leschetizky
Arogense Massenet
Moments Valsants, No. 1 Kronke
Molly on the Shore (Irish Reel) Grainger
War Dance Cadman
Turkey in the Straw Gulon

WINSIDE FARMER FATALLY INJURED

Frank Wendt, 30 years old, farmer near Winside who was injured in a crossing accident on the edge of town shortly before noon, Friday, died in a Norfolk hospital at midnight. Henry Carstens, farm hand injured in the same accident, but thought to be not in a serious condition at first, developed internal hemorrhages late Friday and was taken to the hospital at Norfolk where his condition today is said to be critical.

Wendt is survived by his wife and two small children. The body was returned here and the funeral was held Monday.

LAW ENFORCEMENT MEETING M. E. CHURCH THURSDAY

Rev. F. A. High is to speak at the Methodist church next week Thursday evening to all who care to come, for it is free, and present a motion picture—"Lest We Forget".

As we understand, this is an educational crusade against the illegal traffic in liquors. It will be education that this matter will be controlled eventually. It will take a generation or perhaps two generations to come somewhere near eliminating the habit; for it has had so many generations forming and growing. This evening promises to be interesting and instructive.

WINSIDE MOTHER FINDS BABY DEAD SUNDAY

Mrs. Monte Cadwallader, a mile north of Winside found her baby, Thelma Jean dead in the bed when she went to give the little one a bath. The child had been ill, but was not considered in critical condition—in fact, was that to be getting better. The little one was but three months old. The funeral service was from the home Monday afternoon, Rev. L. R. Keckler officiating.

MAIL VOTE GIVE RETHWISCH MAJORITY

When the county commissioners opened and counted the 24 mail ballots last Friday, the majority of one for Sunlahl was converted into four majority for Rethwisch, as a recheck of the precinct report as to this office failed to bring any errors to light.

ODD FELLOW ACTIVITIES

Last evening the Wayne Encampment of that order met and initiated two candidates into the mysteries of that degree. They were also hostess to a score of the Emerson members of the encampment who responded to the call to "come over and help us." After the ceremony of initiation was over all spent a social hour and partook of refreshments, making a happy ending to an enjoyable evening.

CONRAD FREVERT 90 YEARS OLD

A Great Family Gathering of Children and Grandchildren Met to Honor Aged Citizen

Last Thursday was the 90th birthday anniversary of Conrad Frevert, one of the early settlers of Wayne county, who is said to be spry and hearty in spite of the fact that he has lived twenty full years beyond the allotted span of life of three-score-and-ten—perhaps troubles have not been as sure for him as the prophet told of. At any rate, Thursday the 6th, was a happy one for him, for on that day his four sons and one daughter and thirty-one grandchildren and sixteen great-grandchildren assembled at the Carl Frevert home near Wayne in honor of the event. His children were all there, Herman, Fred from Wausa, Henry and Carl, and Mrs. Ed Higgins of this vicinity, and their families were there to make merry with the venerable father, grandfather and great-grandfather.

From Wausa came Carl and wife and Mrs. Wm. Krohn, grand children, and son and daughter of Fred Frevert and wife. But five grandchildren and a like number of great-grandchildren were unable to enjoy the gathering.

A great supper was spread by the host and hostess and their guests, who came provided with good things for the table, about which gathered a very happy family group some three-score or more. When time came to depart it was with hearty good wishes for added years of health and enjoyment for their venerable father.

Since the above was in type, a "Guest" sends an additional report from which we learn that the table decorations were in pink and white, and that a great birthday cake with a circle of 90 candles about it was a feature of the table decoration. The cake was made by one of the granddaughters, Miss Alyn Hageman.

Their pastor, Rev. Fischer, whose birthday was the same day was one of the guests, and celebrated his birthday at the same time.

The following list of guests were sent in with the report:

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Frevert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Frevert and daughter Ruth, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Frevert and daughter Arlyn of Wausa, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Krohn and family of Wausa, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frevert and daughter Olga, granddaughter Veina, son Albert of Wausa; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Frevert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frevert and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hageman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Baler and son Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Pete Siggers and son Will and Rudolf, M. and Mrs. Adolph Hensselke.

Well filled baskets were brought. A two-course supper was served at midnight.

HENRY CABOT LODGE PASSED AWAY SUNDAY

Cambridge, Massachusetts, November 10.—Senator Henry Cabot Lodge died at Charles Gates hospital at 11:14 Sunday night. He suffered a stroke on Wednesday, November 5.

Word of Senator Lodge's death brought tribute from many places. Senator David L. Walsh, democrat, who shared with him the representation of Massachusetts in the upper house, said:

"Massachusetts has lost a statesman and a scholar who added more to her prestige than any other man in half a century."

Funeral services will be held at the home of Dr. William Sturgis Bigelow, a lifelong friend of the senator and a fellow member of the class of 1871 at Harvard. Burial will be in the Lodge family lot at the Mount Auburn cemetery, Cambridge.

INITIATION AND EATS

Friday evening, the 21st, there will be a meeting of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at their usual meeting place in Wayne. There is to be initiation of candidates, and a feed will follow. John Brisban, the adjutant, urges all to attend, for the good time you will have and for the good of the order.

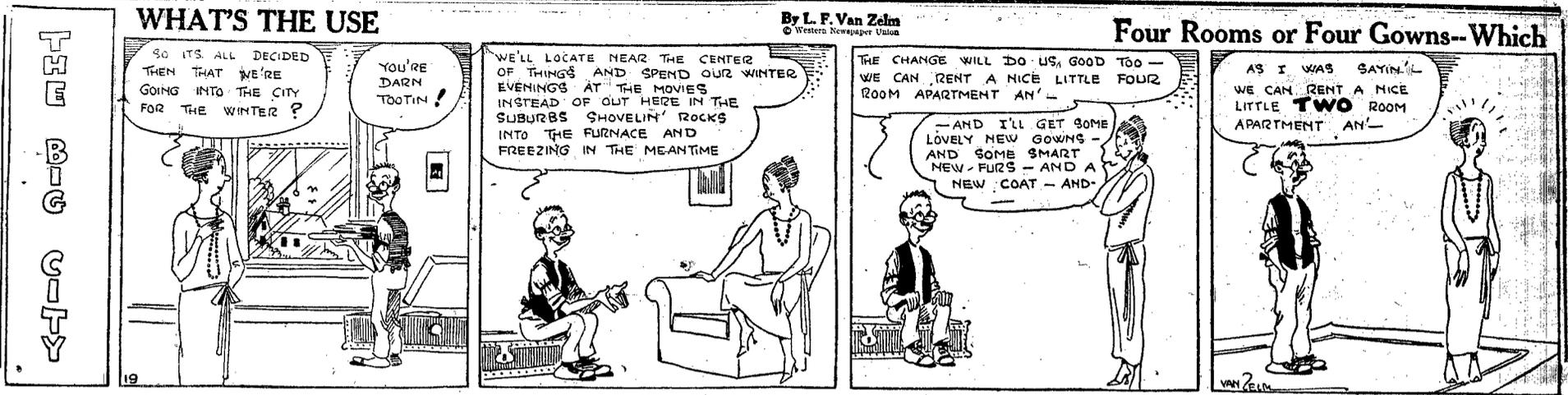
COLD WAVE COMING—ALMOST HERE NOW

The weather man tells us to prepare for cold wave—that before Friday morning the mercury will indicate a temperature as low as 10 above zero. Get ready for it today. Let us hope this fellow is wrong.

WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

Four Rooms or Four Gowns--Which



FROM THE EXCHANGES

Laurel Advocate:
Miss Fern E. Dempster of near Laurel, and Arthur M. Hadley of Wausa, Nebraska, were united in marriage at Sioux City, Iowa, November 1st, 1924. The ceremony was performed by H. H. Spracklen, pastor of Lokan Center United Brethren church. The marriage was witnessed by the bride's brother, Roscoe Dempster and Miss Eva Howard.
Mrs. John Hirschert died Saturday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Chan. Obermeyer, at the age of eighty-three years, two months, three weeks and three days. The funeral was held Monday from the home and St. John's Lutheran church, with Rev. W. H. Neiderwimmer officiating. Interment was made in the Laurel cemetery. Mr. Hirschert took a homestead near Wayne, where they lived until thirty-five years ago, when they moved to a farm three miles south of Laurel.

Wisner News-Chronicle:

Will Webb was quite seriously injured last Friday when he was plow-

ing with a tractor. The tractor did not seem to be working just right and Mr. Webb climbed over to one side of it to examine the carburetor while the machine was moving. In some manner he over-balanced and fell off, falling in the path of the tractor. The skin on his left hand was torn from the wrist to the knuckle and a bone was fractured. A large piece of flesh was torn from the calf of one leg and the knee of the other limb was dislocated. Dr. Bartlett who attended him states that he is getting along quite well but he will be confined to his bed for some time.
The paving on Main street was given the final touches on Wednesday morning. The electroliers have been installed and the street presents a very tidied appearance. Work in district No. 2 has been progressing very rapidly.

Randolph Times:
When Henry Dicks, near Coleridge, left his hog house a few minutes where he was boiling some pine tar, the building caught fire and was destroyed and fifteen hogs were burned to death and several others were badly burned. It is thought that an explosion scattered the burning tar about the building, causing the fire.
The most outrageous piece of destruction under the guise of a Halloween prank was consummated in the St. Paul Lutheran and Christ Lutheran cemeteries at Norfolk. In the two cemeteries 35 tombstones were upset by the use of crowbars, many of them broken or chipped by the fall. One stone valued at \$500 was tipped over and broken as it fell against another stone. Many of them were small stones and can be reset easily. The total damage is estimated at \$2,000. Officers will endeavor to ferret out the perpetrators and bring them to justice.

The Homer Star:
Art Dermitt and "Missouri Slim" were arrested Saturday night by Constable L. J. Goodsell, Charles Hoch and "Tony" Goodsell, for illegal possession of liquor. They put up a \$200 appearance bond and will be given trial before Justice of the Peace Grover C. Davis on November 16th.
Aycer Jorgensen is minus an overcoat, which was stolen out of an automobile on Tuesday evening of

last week, while parked on the streets of Homer. Thelving of this nature has been going on in Homer for some time, and efforts should be made to put a stop to it.
Herluf Nelson had the misfortune to break his leg on Wednesday of last week, when a Ford truck turned over. Mr. Nelson and Art Borger were on their way to town when the accident occurred. While coming down a hill, the patent gear shift came disconnected, and as a result, no brakes could be applied, giving the truck free "sledding" down the hill, resulting in a turn over.
The Thomas Ashford Buick driven by William Gill, rammed into the Ed. Eriksen automobile Saturday evening, spilling his family on the ground, at the intersection near the Lutheran church. All of the occupants of the car escaped injury, outside of a few bruises and scratches.

Otto Swanson, farmer north of Homer, found four sacks of mail last Friday which is believed to have been stolen during the robbery of the post office at Nebraska City late in September. They were found in his corn field which joins the public highway passing his farm.

TO CONTINUE HIS SELLING AGENCY

That he intends to continue his coal selling agency after going out of office was made known by Governor Bryan on Saturday, following the announcement of his intention to press the establishment of a municipal gasoline filling station in Lincoln.
"I am transferring the headquarters of the coal business to my down town office in the Press building" the governor said, "and I am going to see that the people of Nebraska are not held up on prices for fuel this winter. I feel it my duty to maintain a supply of coal which can be sold through public committees and local organizations, where the regular merchants are not satisfied with a reasonable profit. I think I am in a position to guarantee that this supply will be available."
Mr. Bryan indicated that the coal will be handled on the same plan which has been in vogue heretofore.
We learned only the other day that Wayne has a citizen committee who are receiving coal and disbursing it among its members. As to the coal one man said that last year he used the committee coal at \$8.50 per ton—and that when his supply was exhausted he bought from a dealer at \$14.00 and he could see no difference. To us it figures a difference of about \$5.50 per ton—and then he explained that he meant difference in quality.

THE PUZZLE BUG
Oh, the cross-word puzzle's got me—
The fever's in my brain.
O'er the blocks I go quickly,
As an athlete might train.
Now, then, "box" has just three letters.
And "foxes," that has five.
Should it be an "f", then "fettors,"
Or "b"? Oh, sakes alive!

My vocabulary's growing,
I'll rival soon a seer,
But the words that I am knowing—
Faith, they are very queer.

What to do with what I'm learn'
That's as puzzling as this—
Whom to stupefy with this one:
The "heterogenesis"?

GEO. W. WOODWARD GOING TO WEST POINT
Neligh, Nebraska, November 10.—George W. Woodward, jr., of Neligh a freshman at Yankton college, has received appointment to West Point military academy, subject to examination next June. The recommendation was made by Congressman Edgar Howard. Woodward's father is publisher of the Neligh Register. He was born in Persla, Iowa, July 8, 1907. The family moved to Spaulding, Nebraska, in 1912, and to Neligh in 1921. He graduated from the Neligh high school in 1922. He took a prominent part in high school athletics.

FATTEN TURKEYS FOR BEST PRICES

The market demands plump, well-fattened turkeys and palme birds bring the best prices.
In order to get the benefit of this extra price it is necessary that the turkeys intended for market be fattened by generous feeding for a period of three weeks to a month before marketing them. Experiments with confining turkeys at fattening time have not proven very satisfactory.
By feeding the flock on good, sound, preferably old corn sparingly at first and gradually increasing the amount until the birds are getting all they will eat along with all of the sour milk or buttermilk the birds will drink, it will be found that the "finish" put on as well as the weight added will more than pay for the extra effort required.
Before figuring the surplus of the turkey flock, select and mark the birds that are to be kept for breeding stock. To sell the biggest and best, as the

market demands, is sure to result in a falling off in the vigor of the flock and consequent losses.

Y. W. C. A. (From the Goldenrod)

The Y. W. C. A. has been discussing in the last two meetings, the idea of friendship with foreign students. It was found on investigation that very few members knew anything about our foreign neighbors who are students also. It was found that they are very eager for knowledge but many cannot obtain it because of handicaps, physical, mental and educational, which are too large for them to overcome without the aid of the American students. If it is our desire to have a world at peace, a world that is educated, the students of our land must be willing to put away and forget war and race prejudices, and help in forwarding this great cause. If we could only expand our views and see beyond the narrow circle of our own small selves, we would discover many interesting

things happening of which we are entirely ignorant.

In the very near future the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. plan to conduct a drive for the benefit of these foreign students who are desperately in need. This cause will be further presented before the entire student body, and this article is merely to serve as a forerunner of coming events. Every W. S. T. C. student is asked to co-operate heartily in this movement and to remember that it is not how much but the spirit in which the gift is made that counts.

THE OLD BAKED APPLE

It is really foolish for any house-keeper who is her own cook to swelter in her hot kitchen cooking desserts when a beautiful red or yellow apple served on a dainty china plate is an ever-ready dessert fit for even the daintiest meal. This dessert is valued in some of the finest restaurants as an appropriate and fitting finish to a most elaborate dinner.

Dressmaking
Ladies Tailoring
Mens Tailoring
Dry Cleaning
Wayne Cleaning & Dye Works
Phone 41
Wayne, Nebraska



Bargains! Bargains!
for the Holidays
in Violins, Banjos, Ukulalis, Saxophones, Latest Sheet Music, and latest Columbia Records and Phonographs
We also have put in the very best 4 and 5 tube sets of SUPREME and HATFIELD
RADIO SETS
Call and hear them
A. G. Bohnert

LEAVES FROM THE BOOK OF NEBRASKA

Coronado Visits The Land of Quivera

Eighty years before the Pilgrims set foot on the snow-bound shores of Massachusetts, white men trod the rich prairies of Nebraska.
In the spring of 1540 Coronado set forth from Mexico to explore the vast unknown region to the north. By July, 1541, he reached the Platte country and spent twenty-five days in "The Land of Quivera"—Nebraska.
The fertility of her soil, her climate, her fruits and inhabitants were noted. But three centuries rolled around before the white man claimed this rich domain for his own.
Blood and toil, hardships and privations, difficulties and dangers that only the most heroic courage and strength could endure and overcome, form the glorious heritage and the brave traditions of Nebraska.
The pioneer spirit transformed endless buffalo plains into smiling farms and rich cities—into a well-peopled but uncrowded empire of peace, progress and prosperity.
In growth and sound development, no state leads Nebraska. She has steadily advanced, making new records in agricultural wealth and manufactures, in educational facilities and public works. Last year the value of agricultural and live stock products for each resident of Nebraska was approximately \$400, while for the United States it was \$125.
Nebraska is also great industrially. The last U. S. Census proved that the value of her manufactured products exceeds that of her field crops. Apply what measure or test you please, Nebraska is a land of promise, opportunity and achievement.
In its own field, the Standard Oil Company of Nebraska knows the satisfaction of pioneer accomplishment. A strictly Nebraska company with complete direction of the company's destinies and operations in the hands of executives who are residents of the state, its aim and effort have been to develop and maintain an adequate and convenient service—to keep step with the requirements of both communities and individuals.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY OF NEBRASKA
Main Office: OMAHA
Branch Offices: LINCOLN HASTINGS NORTH PLATTE

A. H. RICHARDSON President
GEO. M. SMITH Vice-President
H. W. PIERPONT Sec. Treas.
C. N. HUMPHREY Asst. Gen. Mgr.

Subscription Rates

One Year... Six Months...

WAYNE MARKET REPORTS

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

Table with market prices for Old Corn, Oats, Sp. Rye, Rye, Hops, Eggs, Butter Fat, Hogs, Cattle.

That straw vote seems to have been the means of Uncle Sam saving \$3,600 for the coming year...

The price of turkey is said to be going up, and Chicago says that the price will be five cents higher than last year...

A great wave of prosperity appears to have come with the news of the election of Coolidge. To whom? To the stock brokers...

Senator Lodge is dead after serving his country for most of his mature years, fighting his way to place of power and distinction...

The Democrat received its first notice of returning or restored prosperity Monday morning, which was about as soon as one could expect the wave to roll all the way from St. Louis...

On another page under the heading, "Why such overwhelming defeat?" we today give two editorials of more than passing interest relating to the election returns...

Dr. J. Paul Goode, professor of geography in the University of Chicago, in an address before the Nebraska State Teachers last week is quoted as issuing a solemn warning, saying that unless consumption is checked our supply of petroleum will be exhausted in twenty years...

Today the Democrat commences a new series of articles... The fact that it reads like fiction... is nearly always written in the interest of the reader who may become a person...

The New York World... puts Governor Smith forward as the one democratic tree left standing... McAdoo's selfish persistence in deadlocking the convention...

So says the editor of the State Journal, and the comparison of Upstate and city is good as far as it goes, but the up-state is but a drop in the bucket compared to New York against the rest of the country...

SHOW WHAT CAN BE DONE WITH ONE COW

Bedford, Iowa, November 11.—What can be done in a year's time from one good cow in dollars and cents has been shown by Dee William of Bedford, who owns a rattling good milk cow of the Jersey type and breeding...

The above news note demonstrates the possibility of the good dairy cow. With a herd of but few such cows, properly cared for, our farmers would all be paying income taxes, and getting in a class with Mellon...

STANTON LEGION POST ELECTS NEW OFFICERS

Stanton, Nebraska, November 12.—The Stanton legion post elected the following officers: Attorney A. E. Wonka, commander; N. B. Pont, vice commander; W. K. Luek, adjutant; C. B. McMahon, finance officer; Dr. C. D. Palmer, H. D. Perry and A. D. Reed, executive committee.



SPECIAL The first fifty women at our store on opening day will receive TEN BARS of LAUNDRY SOAP for 10c Store opens at 9 o'clock

Come! Everybody!

To the Opening of The Fair Store

Wayne's New Store Friday Morning, Nov. 14th

We are offering a new stock of careful selected merchandise, and we invite the public to come and take advantage of our bargains...

The Fair Store Sam Sadden, Prop. Wayne, Nebraska

BUSINESS AND COOLIDGE

(St. Louis Post-Dispatch) Captains of industry and finance are gratified at the result of the election. They are looking forward to an administration of stability and prosperity...

TO DISPLAY NUTS GROWN IN IOWA

Center Point, Iowa, November 11.—The citizens of Center Point are getting together a big display of nuts of exceptional quality from the best black walnut, hickory, shagbark hickory, pecan, bitternut and chestnut trees of Iowa...

What the business man's "full part" may be Mr. Gary does not say. Possibly it cannot be definitely stated. Business—the big business—for which Mr. Gary speaks, has not as yet achieved a noblesse oblige...

Take the case of United States Steel. Did Mr. Gary do his full part as a business man in his long defiance of public sentiment on the question of the twelve-hour day?

order abolishing Pittsburg plus with the threat of the "greatest lawsuit in history"

Big business has learned how to live. It has not yet learned how to die. That is something it must learn. And teaching Big Business how to die is one of the tasks which will test the wisdom and vision of Calvin Coolidge.

WINSIDE

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Prince came Saturday from McClusky, North Dakota and will spend the winter here.

Roy Hoover, who has been a patient in the state hospital in Norfolk came Saturday to visit at the home of his father-in-law, John Dasenbrock.

Henry Smith, in company with a party of men from Pilger left Saturday for Rio Grand Valley, Texas. The party is composed mostly of real estate men.

Mrs. George Farran and son, Raymond of Norfolk came Saturday to visit at the home of their son and brother, Charles Farran.

Miss Neola Lound of Omaha, who has been a guest at the home of her grand-mother, Mrs. Fannie Lound, has returned home. Miss Grace Lound accompanied her as far as Emerson.

The Royal neighbor food exchange held Saturday in R. H. Morrow's store netted \$32.01, which will be used to finish paying for the piano recently bought and placed in the hall.

Miss Marian Jordan celebrated her seventh birthday Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. Her teacher Miss Mamie Prince, and eight playmates were present to enjoy an afternoon of games. Mrs. Johnson served lunch.

Mrs. Bert Lewis and daughters, Mabel, Wilma and Katherine, and Mrs. H. S. Moses and daughter, Mildred were in Wayne Friday.

Mrs. Mary Reed went to Omaha Thursday to join her daughter, Miss Ruby Reed, who, attended the teachers' convention there. Miss Reed teaches in Oakland.

The charter at the R. N. A. hall was draped Friday night in memory of Mrs. Fannie Miller Shaw, who died recently in Pasadena, California. Mrs. Shaw was a charter member of

the local camp and retained her membership here until the time of her death.

Mrs. Frank Wilcox went to Wayne Friday afternoon to attend a bridge party at the home of Mrs. Winifred Main. Mrs. H. S. Ringland and Miss Mary Meson were assistant hostesses.

The Highlander lodge met Thursday night in the Masonic hall with twelve members present. At the close of the regular business meeting the members enjoyed a social hour. Lunch was served by Mrs. Alex Gabler and M. L. Halpin.

The Missionary society met Friday afternoon in the church basement with Mrs. Robert Johnson and Mrs. A. P. Swanson as hostesses. Eighteen members responded to roll call. Mrs. T. B. Lord of Superior, Wisconsin, was a guest. After a very interesting study of the lesson the usual lunch was served.

The Royal Neighbor lodge met Friday night in the I. O. O. F. hall. After the regular business meeting, the members spent an hour sociably. The women whose birthdays came in November plan to have an entertainment at the next meeting, November 21st.

C. O. Mitchell, proprietor of the Wayne Monument Works, tells us that his annual fall sale is going great. Prospects from surrounding towns are coming in daily. Beautiful, everlasting granites, expert workmanship with prices that cannot be duplicated, is giving the Wayne Monument Works first place in the minds of prospective purchasers. They buy in the rough and do all their own finishing, thus cutting out the middle-man.

FOR SALE 6 room house, partly modern, close in. Cheap for quick sale. Possession at once, if wanted. Ask the Democrat.—adv.

Greetings:

The spirit of the Yuletide is already invading the land, and knowing the time was coming this print shop has prepared for it, and this week we are opening up a large stock of the very latest and most artistic...

Holiday Greeting Cards

to which we invite your attention and early selection No Christmas remembrance is more satisfying or longer cherished than a sentiment of love and cheer or good wishes from friend to friend...

Our stock will enable us to supply early orders in quantity, as well as to personal cards from friend to friend.

We invite you to call and make a selection; or a call to Phone 145 will bring a representative of the Democrat with a line of samples to your place of business or your home.

Let us help you give holiday greetings to many friends. Yours for a Merry Christmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year.

The Nebraska Democrat

Gardner & Wade Phone 115 Wayne, Nebraska



LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fortner wants your poultry.—adv.
E. Wallace who went to Omaha Sunday afternoon, returned last evening.

Don't forget the supper at Methodist church this evening, beginning at 5:30.—adv.

Mr. and Mrs. Cal Rockwell came from Omaha Saturday and visited until Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Rockwell his brother.

J. H. Rimel left Wednesday morning for Denver, where he will visit his daughter, Mrs. Nelson, and possibly spend the winter where the weather man does not go to the extremes that he frequently does here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Levin Johnson motored to Niobrara for a day visit and outing the first of the week. The report came back that there was some excellent duck shooting to be found in that vicinity.

Ladies and other looking for bargains, and most of us are, if we have a dollar to spend, will want to investigate the special offering in children school shoes which will be presented at the Mrs. Jeffries Style Shop this week Friday and Saturday. Attractive values will be offered.—adv.

Earl Miner returned the last of the week from a trip to his old home near Chicago, and tells us that as a result of his visit, which was largely a business one, he will move back to that vicinity within the next two or three months. He finds, or thinks he finds something more appealing than the lot of the farmer in these kind of times. Mr. Miner and family have been in this vicinity for a number of years, and he sold his farm some time ago, and has farmed as a center several seasons since. Himself and family will be missed, but all wish them a prosperous and happy life in their old home community.

E. W. Paul of Wakefield, but for a time a resident of Wayne, was on the eastbound passenger last week, coming from Los Angeles, where he had been with a car load of live poultry from the Wakefield house. He had also recently been to the east coast on a like mission, and expressed the opinion that the east is speeding up in a business way, while the reverse appears to be the condition just now in the far west. Perhaps the great middle west, supplying both east and west with the needed things for food should withhold of its bounty until both east and west begin to make a bid for our wealth of food that will at least assure the producer compensation for the toil required for its production.

Wayne Superlative Flour.
Best Patent, per sack at Mill \$2.00. Mill open Saturday evenings. Wayne Roller Mill, W. R. Weber, Proprietor.

AT THE
Crystal
THEATRE
E. GAILEY, Manager

Tonight—Thursday
LAST DAY
CHARLES JONES in
"CUPIDS FIREMAN"
Also Comedy
"THE COWBOYS"
Admission10c and 25c

Friday & Saturday
WILLIAM S. HART in
"SINGER JIM MCKEE"
Also Comedy
"THE NOON WHISTLE"
Admission10c and 25c

Monday & Tuesday
"THE COURSHIP OF MILES STANDISH"
Featuring CHARLES RAY
Special Matinee Monday 4:15
Admission10c and 25c

Wednesday
One Day Only
WILLIAM FARNUM in
"THE GUN FIGHTER"
Also Comedy
"HE IS MY PAL"
Admission10c and 25c

Coming
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
Next week, The Life of Abraham Lincoln, in pictures, the character of Lincoln, played by Mr. Geo. Billings, of World renown.

Matinee Every Saturday
Show Starts at 3:00
Doors Open at 2:30
One show only in P. M.

Hugo Payne from Creighton is here visiting his parents, J. L. Payne and wife.

Mrs. Jess Witte and daughter Theo. Winside were Wayne visitors Wednesday.

Miss Doris Rieff from Omaha is at Wayne today looking after business matters at the court house.

Mrs. Al Helleberg left Monday morning for Columbus where she will visit for a while with her parents.

Mrs. W. H. Gildersleeve and daughter Wilma went to Omaha Tuesday afternoon where they will spend a few days.

Mrs. Fannie C. McClure, who was here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. McClure, returned to her home at Sioux City Wednesday morning.

Mr. Mitchell of the Monument Works is busy these days. Prospects from surrounding towns are coming in every day to take advantage of the cut prices on monuments and markers. The sale will last until December 20th.

Mrs. Howard Whalen, who has been visiting at Fremont and Omaha since selling her bakery two months ago, came last week to visit here, and look after business matters. Under her direction, the bakery building is undergoing improvements, and the painters are putting a new face on the interior.

Cotnam college is starting propaganda for a million dollar endowment fund. They should at least offer the newspapers they expect to use for publicity a percent of the subscriptions which come as a result of their publicity. It takes cash to get out a paper, and no one should try to "ride a free horse to death."

C. W. Hiscox went to Omaha Tuesday, where he is taking in the sessions of the annual meeting of the Nebraska implement dealers in convention assembled. It is great school for the dealers to gather in these meetings and compare notes as to the best machines and the best methods of handling them and their patrons.

One of the results of Cal's economy is now being felt at Orange City, Iowa, where the laying off of mail trains has deprived that county seat town of postal clerk service. Now a letter mailed to Orange City at Alton, within a few miles of the place, must go to Sioux City and there be put in a pouch to be thrown off at Orange City about 15 or 18 hours later.

William J. Bryan is now only sixty-four years old, but his years have had in them more of strain than most men's. It is now thirty-four years since he took the stump for congress in the First Nebraska district and he has been on the stump ever since. What with three campaigns for president on his own behalf and thirty years on the road as a lecturer, it is small wonder he is now, if reported correctly, about to quit the "road" and settle down at Miami for the writing of his memoirs.—State Journal.

JUDGE J. B. STRODE
Judge Jesse Burr Strode, 80, formerly a leader in Nebraska judicial and legal activities, passed away at a Lincoln hospital Monday evening at 10 o'clock.

Death came following an operation September 27. His recovery was expected for a long time, but the shock finally proved too much for his constitution.

Mr. Strode is survived by his wife, Emeline, and a grandniece, Mrs. Carlisle Logan-Jones, both of Lincoln. He was an uncle of the late E. C. Strode.

He was a member of the Lincoln chapter, Sons of American Revolution, Lincoln lodge No. 19, A. F. and A. M., the Lancaster County Bar association, American Bar association, and the First Christian church, and was one of the founders of Cotner college.

MANY HUNTERS OUT AFTER THE PHEASANT
Hunters are in the field from daylight to dark in Yankton county, South Dakota, these days, in quest of the elusive pheasant. Varied luck is being reported. The birds are plentiful in some localities, in others none are to be found. Nearly 900 hunting licenses have been issued by the Yankton county treasurer's office this year, a new record.

The Nebraska hunters will perhaps save money by going over the new bridge when they feel hungry for pheasants. The bridge toll is less than \$100 and costs.

MRS. HARDING SLEEPS AND SOME STRONGER
Marion, Ohio, November 12.—Mrs. Harding, critically ill at the White Oaks farm home of Dr. Sawyer, near here, was somewhat stronger this morning, having slept five hours at night, according to a bulletin given out by Dr. Sawyer.

"Complications and other conditions which have been present are unchanged," Dr. Sawyer said.

SOCIAL NOTES

The U. D. club members met for their regular meeting Monday at the home of Mrs. L. C. Gildersleeve. The lesson was on Current Events, and short Poems by American authors. Mrs. Hufford gave a description of Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, and a magazine article on "Carlsbad Cave, of Caravan". At the close of the program the hostess served light refreshments. The next meeting will be Monday afternoon with Mrs. H. B. Craven, when the U. D. club and Monday club will have a joint meeting. Mrs. Chas. Beebe will be hostess to the Monday club.

Mrs. O. R. Bowen was hostess to the Monday club members Monday afternoon. Mrs. Jones gave a biography and reading from, Edwin Arlington Robertson of his poems. Mrs. G. J. Hess read an article on the Flag, Mrs. Chas. Beebe will be hostess to the club next Monday at the H. B. Craven home. The U. D. Club will also meet there, with Mrs. H. B. Craven as hostess. After the regular order of business the time will be spent socially.

The Pleasant Valley club will hold its regular monthly meeting Wednesday November 19, at the home of Mrs. Chas. Hiekes. Roll call will be answered to with Thanksgiving quotations, followed by initiation of new officers: Study of Mexico by Mrs. Wroeber, topic: "The man who make Radio Broadcasting possible," by Mrs. Ash.

Members of the P. N. G. club and their husbands were entertained at the home of Mrs. Rollie Ley for their monthly meeting Tuesday evening. A covered dish luncheon was served at 6:30. The evening was spent playing 500. The club will meet next month at the home of Mrs. N. J. Fuhlin.

The members of the Coterie were entertained Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. E. Fleetwood. Mrs. Don Cunningham and Mrs. A. R. Davis had several articles taken from the November number of the World's Work. The club will meet next Monday at the home of Mrs. Paul Mines.

Mrs. H. M. Crawford was hostess to the members of the Acme club Monday afternoon. The lesson was on symposium, "I Remember When," by the members of the club. Next Monday the club will be entertained at a one o'clock luncheon at the home of Mrs. A. M. Jacobs.

The Ladies Auxillary will have a meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30, in the Legion rooms. Reports of the years work will be given by the officers, after which they will have election of officers. All members are requested to be present.

The Eastern Star met Monday evening. They had initiation of new members after which the time was spent socially. At the close of the evening delicious refreshments were served by a committee.

The D. A. R. members will hold their regular monthly meeting Saturday at the home of Mrs. E. W. Huse assisted by her daughter Dorothy.

Mrs. Rollie Miller will be hostess to the members of the Alpha Woman's club members Tuesday evening for their regular meeting.

The Rebekahs will meet Friday evening for their regular business session. They will have initiation of candidates.

The Minerva club will meet for their regular session Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Berry.

The Altrusa club will hold its regular meeting Monday at the home of Mrs. Carlos Martin.

The Light Bearers meeting has been postponed this week.

FORMER FREMONT WOMAN DIES ON THE COAST
Fremont, Nebraska, November 11.—Mrs. Louise R. Hammond, 58 years old, wife of Rosa L. Hammond, formerly editor of the Fremont Tribune for forty years, died Saturday night at Riverside, California, according to word received here tonight. She suffered a stroke while returning from Pomona with her husband and daughter, and died shortly after reaching home.

TO THE VOTERS OF THE THIRD SUPREME COURT DISTRICT
I wish to express my sincere appreciation for the vote given me at the election on November 4th, and in the performance of the duties of the office I shall endeavor to merit the confidence so reposed in me.
ROBERT E. EVANS.

Phone 5 **ORR & ORR** Phone 5
Grocers

The Saving Which This Store Makes For You in Buying Groceries is Worth Investigating.

Is there any good reason why you should spend more than is necessary for groceries?

We ask you to investigate our claims that prices made for all the time and not for a day or two will help you to save on your month's grocery bill.

OUR PRICES ARE NEVER HIGH

Extra Quality Large Grape Fruit, each - 11c	Fancy Quality Head Lettuce, each - 15c
Heavy Pack Jonathan Apples, box - \$2.75	Fancy Oregon Celery, stalk - 20c
Merit Bread, 16 oz. loaf 8c; 24 oz. loaf 2 for 25c	Large Cluster Emporor Grapes, 2 lbs. - 24c
Extra Quality Bulk Cocoa, 2 lbs. - 25c	Butter Sodas, 3 1-2 lbs. - 52c
Palm Olive Soap, 3 bars - 25c	Graham Crackers, 3 lbs. - 47c
Bon Ton Flour, every bag guaranteed \$2.15	Fig Bars, lb. - 14c

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

Baptist Church
Francis K. Allen, Pastor.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. Goal 1. Attendance 160.
Primary, Junior, Intermediate, Senior and Adult departments will be enlisted to secure a new standard of attendance. Let every pupil and teacher be present.
Public worship and Sermon: "Honoring Men, Fearing God."
Co-operative services at 7 p. m. Topic for discussion: "How the Church Helps the Whole Community." What does your community need? What is the church doing to help meet the need? Captain Hosking's group will lead. Everyone welcome.
Mid-week meeting of the church Wednesday evening at 7:30. Goal 2: one hundred per cent increase. Next week Wednesday will be church officers night with the deacons leading.
Where are you going Thanksgiving? What arrangements are you making for observing it? We don't mean to remind you about the turkey and pumpkin pie—the big dinner and the football game. These things are seldom forgotten. We mean to remind you of the historical and religious significance of Thanksgiving. What is the day set apart for? Yes, to give thanks unto God the Divine Giver of all individual and national benefits and blessings. All Christian people, no matter by what name they call themselves should observe Thanksgiving Day in the spirit which the founders designed it should be observed. A union Thanksgiving Day service will be held in one of the churches of Wayne on that day, full announcement of which will be made later.

Methodist Episcopal Church
John Grant Shick, Pastor
Sunday school at 10 a. m., Conrad Jacobson, superintendent.
Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., Miss Freida Schrupf, leader.
Public worship at 11 a. m. and

7:30 p. m., with sermons by the pastor.
Mid week meeting on Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock.
The sermon themes for Sunday will be "Steps to complete Self-Dedication." "The Elements of Power."
Good congregations attended our services last Sunday. Mrs. Jack Dawson was received into membership and five new subscribers were secured for the Central Christian Advocate. The pastor will be glad to send in the names of any others who may wish to subscribe for the Advocate, or for an other of our church publications. He will also order books and bibles for any who may desire him to do so.
Rev. F. A. High, superintendent of the Nebraska Anti-Saloon League, will put on a five reel motion picture entitled "Test we Forget" at our church Thursday evening of next week. He will also speak on the theme we'll "See it Thru". This is a community meeting and everybody is invited. Admission free. Service to begin at 7:30 o'clock. This is said to be a very fine picture. Don't miss it.
Our church will participate in the union Thanksgiving service to be held in the Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m., November 27th.

First Presbyterian Church
Fenton C. Jones, Pastor
10:00 Sunday school, Mr. F. H. Jones, superintendent.
11:00 Morning worship. Sermon, "The empowered church."
6:30 Christian Endeavor. Leader, Max Ellis.
7:30 Evening worship. Subject, The Inspiration of a Big Job.
You ought to know: That you can do better work on Monday if you go to church on Sunday. Therefore go to church.

St. Paul Lutheran Church
Coy L. Stager, Pastor
Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Morning worship 11:00 a. m.
Sermon: "The Unmerciful Servant."

Ladies Missionary Society meet Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Anton Lerner. This will be Annual Thanksgiving Day.

Evangelical Lutheran Church
H. A. Teckhaus, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Proaching service with Holy Communion (English) at 11 a. m.
November 15, Saturday school 2:00 p. m.
A cordial invitation is extended to you.

A SMALL BLAZE
Soon after 1 o'clock Wednesday a fire alarm called the department to a blaze in the 1st ward. It proved to be a small building in the rear of a vacant lot facing on Main street, between 3rd and 4th streets. The chemical was used, effectively, and in a few minutes from the time the acid first struck the blaze the crowd tipped the building over, and called it a Halloween stunt. It was one of those little buildings condemned by the city some years ago, but for some reason left standing.

Eggs wanted at Fortners.—adv.

The Man Who Believes
Power of Prayer
Heals The Sick
As in Bible Times

PRAYER FOR THE SICK has shown far-reaching, astonishing results. The sick have been greatly benefited. Dr. Hawkins has written a book setting forth before the world the wonders worked by the POWER OF PRAYER in overcoming sin and disease. This book is ready for distribution to the needy. GET A COPY—CONVINCE YOURSELF of the merits of this most effective system of treatment. Read about the most unbelievable achievements of this WONDERFUL METHOD, so sadly overlooked since the Days of the Apostles. GET YOUR COPY TODAY—SENT FREE UPON REQUEST.
HENRY MATTHEW WILLIAMS, Secretary
2833 Hampden Court Chicago, Ill.

"ZIPPERS"

Meet Mr. and Mrs. Zipper.

We're the new Galoshes that have just come to Wayne. We're on Display at Morgan's Toggery. See us in their windows and come in and look us over. No buckles to bother, and no time lost putting us on or taking us off. All sizes, from 3 in Ladies to size 12 in Mens.

Get fitted out now

Morgan's Toggery
The Postoffice is just across the street
WAYNE, NEBRASKA

WHY SUCH OVERWHELMING DEFEAT? WE CANNOT TELL; CAN YOU?

The Omaha World-Herald and the Sioux City Tribune Try to Tell and Below We Give Their Opinions.

The melancholy days have come, the saddest of the year. And sitting all but buried amid the falling leaves we find ourselves wondering what in the name of the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus is the matter with the democratic party. This is a serious question, and while perhaps not so interesting to as many people as the latest cross words puzzle it clamors for solution. If only out of respect for the memory of Thomas Jefferson the democratic party deserves consideration and should be permitted to look like something other than what the cat brought in.

The democratic party can present for president as admirable a candidate as John W. Davis. It can send him forth to make such a succession of great speeches as have seldom been heard by the American people. It can back him up with a clean record of notable achievement and fulfilled pledges. It can stand him upon a platform that is liberal, constructive and forward-looking. It can furnish him a background rich with tradition. It can make as hard a fight for him as it knows how. And the result is not merely defeat. Defeat is the common lot of man, and to be borne with equanimity. The result is disaster. A rejection that approaches the contemptuous.

The republican party, on the other hand, can accept as an accidental inheritance a candidate like Calvin Coolidge. It can enshroud him in a mantle of discreet silence. It can carry the heavy handicap imposed by such associates as Daugherty and Fall and Denby and Forbes. It can bear under a record of congressional incompetence and inertia, of broken pledges, of unbridgeable party dissension. It can adopt a sordid platform. It can make a campaign that is a sham battle directed against wraith-like issues and gossamer bogies. And out of such materials it can fashion stupendous and overwhelming victory.

This contrast, when you look it squarely in the face, is staggering. It makes unavoidable the question we have propounded: What is the matter with the democratic party? That there is something radically if not fundamentally wrong is evident. And as we cast about in search of an answer the analogy of the farmer irresistibly suggests itself. We find ourselves wondering whether the farmer and the democratic party aren't headed for Tophet for the same reason and in the same boat.

Take a look at the farmer—the millions of him. What is his trouble? That he is an individualist. That he is unorganized. That each for himself he is going it alone. That he has no board of directors, no executive committee, no business manager, no publicity agent, no treasurer, no finance committee, and no agreements, no working arrangements, as to production and sales. He is doing business on the primitive basis that served for the shepherds and their flocks in the days when the stars were young.

Nobody else is doing that—nobody else in all the land excepting only the democratic party. This is the age of organization. We have reached the stage of a socialized control of human activity, through it is not yet socialism because control is still private and not public keeping. Every other industry but agriculture is organized, just as is society and labor and religion and education. Every other industry is trustified, so as to do business "according to business principles"—to regulate production to influence if not control prices, to insure profits. The result is that the farmer, segregated and isolated, when he buys must pay the price the seller demands and when he sells must accept the price the buyer fixes. As Senator Howell feelingly puts it, everybody else is on stilts, and we must put the farmer on stilts too, lest he depend to a condition of serfdom or perish miserably.

Fellow democrats—if there be such—don't our own trouble much the same as the farmer's?

The republican party is skillfully assembled, intelligently directed and smoothly operating price of politico-business machinery, with plenty of fuel and oil to make it go. It is run by its "best minds." It isn't left out in the open, exposed to rain and snow, to rust out between elections. It isn't permitted to run itself, that machine that accomplished engineers are ever on duty, a convention time, primary time, election time, and between times. It makes its convincing plea to all whom it is prepared to serve, charges them a stiff membership fee together with annual dues, and assures itself of their lively support, as stockholders and beneficiaries, of its interests and purposes.

It is a collective organism, magnificently efficient.

And the democratic party is in this respect everything the republican party isn't. It is an unorganized assembly of individuals living and functioning politically in the Stone age. It goes by hit and by miss and by guess. It is the proud possessor of ideals and principles, plans, and purposes, but of no definable method for putting them across. It has no board of directors, no executive committee, and acknowledges no best minds. Its every meeting is one of all the stockholders, with as many views as there are attendants. Therefore the New York convention could follow the choice of Davis for captain with that of Bryan for first mate, after first having smashed the hull of the vessels on the rocks of religious dissension. Therefore the good ship, thus crippled, was left to sail into the teeth of the storm with a crew that was an undisciplined mob, leaving the captain to do all the work but swab the decks.

There, as we see it, is the democratic trouble. Perhaps, like the farmer's, it is incurable. For the democratic party, as Mr. Davis said, "has nothing to sell" but good government devoted to treating everybody alike. It can make, therefore, no appeal to powerful special interests, to elaborate blocs, to organized prejudices and fanaticalisms and greedy appetites. Lacking the machinery and support that these might bring, it has no very effective way of reaching the plain people to whom its policies are intended to appeal.

This is unfortunate not alone for the democratic but for the republican party. The republican party, for its own good, should have a foe-man worthy its steel; one sufficiently formidable to keep it on good behavior. When a political party can "get away with murder" because the opposition is so puny it is not good for its soul—and it is not good for the country. We see the evidence when Douglas county elects a local candidate known to have offered reduced taxation to private interests, in return for a campaign contribution—and elects him because he is a republican. That is bad. It is an ominous sign. But it only repeats on a small scale what is done, with equal impunity, on a large scale in the field of national government.

Whatever the reasons, and however good or bad they be, we are in for four more years of Coolidge, the farmer boy of Vermont. To him the World-Herald owes its hat. He is a wise old owl who, when there is nothing he can say, doesn't say it. We hope he is a bigger man than we think he is—but we don't think he is. He is, however, a good republican, a good American, honest and earnest and sincere according to his lights, and the commission he bears from the American people is a truly formidable document. It should make an impression upon congress—and we hope it will. The people are entitled to the kind of government they want, and their vote for Coolidge leaves no manner of doubt as to what they want. Congress, like the rest of us, should respect their wishes.

"Conservatism, in the United States as in Great Britain, is in the saddle, with a clear title and by the best of rights. It, too, has its virtues. Let us hope it will serve the republic so well as to surpass even the anticipations of conservatives themselves."

THE TRIUMPH OF FEAR

The great American Dollar won a magnificent victory at the polls Tuesday, November 4. So great was the fear injected into the hearts of the American business men by republican politicians that Robert M. La Follette or Gov. Charles W. Bryan would wreck old traditions and turn the government upside down that anyone could have been elected president on the republican ticket. G. O. P. leaders conducted a most skillful campaign, in which the outstanding candidate, John W. Davis, was either carefully ignored or overlooked as having no chance.

All forgotten—the administration's scandals, four years of desperately hard business conditions and four years of spolia in office from high seats at Washington to district attorneys throughout the nation, and four years of hesitation and weakness in international affairs.

The material and selfish side of human nature north of the Mason and Dixon line was appealed to with tremendous success. Terror reigned supreme. Hard, cold business figured that despite the four years of despair and losses incurred, that a republican administration would be safe; that conditions could not get much worse and might grow better. At the same

time the men of business desired above all else to rebuke La Follette in substance and in shadow. Apparently wearied of the recurring charges and counter-charges of graft and over-lasting investigations and a faint, undefined fear of radicalism, many people followed the lead of the business men and politicians.

Coolidge is not expected to enter into the affairs of government any more than he entered into the campaign. He was, and is, but a figurehead about which to rally the forces. Though Davis gained some votes over 1920, he was not allowed at any time to be a real contender. He was always forced into the background by the very nature of the fight on radicalism. His own party, disorganized and inefficient, did little or nothing for him. In view of the present status of affairs at home and abroad, he may be fortunate indeed in not having been elected this year. To speak mildly, the immediate prospects are not particularly encouraging. While the progressive bloc and the democratic members of congress may have been subdued somewhat by the Tuesday returns, they may be counted on to check the ultra conservative and financial leadership of "the powers that be" in Washington. It is not too much to predict that if there is a continuation of administration of government similar to that of the past four years, there will be a revolt of the voters that will startle the world.

Now that the period of abject fear has passed, the average man and woman will insist on a higher standard of ethics and morality in government, justice in law and in business and a sane economic policy both at home and abroad. The past has gone and it is well to forget its tragedy, but it would be ruinous to let the "Dollars" give, but the "Dollars" takes away. The "Dollars" brooks no interference, and the "Dollars" in its blindness thinks it is all-triumphant.

AS WE WERE SAYING

(From The Goldenrod)

Do the persons who laugh at everything and anything have a remarkable sense of humor, or just a fine set of teeth?

That's the insidious thing about humor, your best friends won't tell you whether a thing's funny or not.

After all, the only way to eradicate evil is not to suppress it. If it really is an evil, it will not last long; if not, it will survive. To run and hide won't keep you from sin, if there is such a thing, as much as to face the temptation and yawn.

Another Halloween has passed. We realize too late that a number of improvements about the campus should have been made at that time. We mean real improvements, not the destruction of any property. There are a number of lockers on the third floor of the Administration building that might have been moved to the first floor. Many students could suggest other improvements. It is even possible that some of the faculty would like to see some things changed. However, Halloween is past and now we will have to use legitimate means to improve conditions.

Let's change the old war cry, "Down with the reds!" to "Down with the flies!" We'd get much more done if we did not spend so much time chasing flies. We suggest that some inventor devise an absolute fly exterminator. Of what use is science if it does not kill flies before they kill us?

We find this item in little Johnny's note book:

Ode to Mother

Movies 15c
Ice cream 15c
Marbles 10c

In chapel last Tuesday morning a short musical program was given. Gertrude Pease played "Polish Dance" by Scharwenka, Margaret McDonald sang two soprano solos, and the College Male Quartet sang four compositions.

We wish to call to your attention the musical activity of this school. We have an orchestra, a band, chorus, male quartet, two string quartets. Numerous programs are presented each year, an opera is given, orchestral concerts are given, an oratorio or cantata is sung, besides the many more informal musical events of the year.

This semester the chorus is busy with the "Gondoliers", an opera by Gilbert and Sullivan. The principals will be Frances Beckenhauer, Lawrence Campbell, Elmer Corbit, Anna Johnson, Margaret McDonald, Lola Peck, Eric Wendt, Edmund Werner and Ralph Robertson.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER
WRITING NEWSPAPER UNION

DUCKINGS' PARTY

The party was being given by Mother Duck for her little ducklings and for the ducklings of her neighbors.

"I am going to have a party for the children in the stream," said Mother Duck.

"Quack, quack," she said, "will you come?"

And she asked every mother of every little duck if the children would be able to come to the party.

"It will be given tomorrow morning, at Bright Sunlight Time, right in the stream," she said several times. "And I want as many as possible to come."

"My dear little soft yellow-downy darlings, will welcome all your little yellow-downy darlings, and they will have a splendid time."

All the mothers accepted for all of the children, and indeed, the children were glad when their mothers told them of the party to be given the following morning.

So the next morning they all came and Mother Duck welcomed them all, and so did her little ducklings.

What a huge party it was. Every one invited had come, and there had been a great many invited.

The mothers came along and greeted Mrs. Duck, but then they went off and talked to her, leaving the children entirely alone. They knew how much better a time they would have this way than if the mothers stayed around while the children played.

Such games as they had! They swam down the stream and up the stream, and sometimes they went off and talked secrets to each other.

Sometimes several chatted and played together. But mostly, lots and



Just Like Little Toy Ducks.

lots of them kept together so that people passing by the stream said:

"Did you ever see so many little ducklings, and aren't they cunning, so soft and yellow and pretty and just like little toy ducks?"

Some of the mothers heard the people talking, and Mother Duck said:

"Aren't people funny! Because our ducks are so perfect, they say they look like toy ducks!"

"And the other day a funny thing happened. A lady in the house down the road has a garden of which she is very fond."

"She had gone away for a few days and was going to bring back some dear guests with her."

"Before she left she said to her flowers:

"Now, you are in bud as I leave. Please be out and look your best when I return."

"She said the flowers were very obedient and good, and came out just as she had told them to do."

"But when the people saw one of the beautiful roses they said:

"They look too perfect to be real. They look as though they were artificial."

"Now, wasn't that absurd? For a perfect rose could not be an artificial rose."

An artificial rose can't be perfect, for it hasn't the perfection of the rose's scent—it has no scent at all."

"And it hasn't any soft, velvet-like petals."

"And now they say the children look like toy ducks."

"O, well, they are beautiful ducks, anyway. There is Mrs. Goat with her little one upon the hill yonder."

"She is devoted to her child, and the child is a dear—no, I mean it is a goat."

"All the other goats are handsome, too, with their fine coats of which they are so very proud."

"But nothing in the world is so cunning and so sweet as little ducks."

"Yes, our ducks are perfect ducks. Perfect, perfect ducks."

All the mother ducks agreed.

And from afar the mothers watched their darlings as they enjoyed the beautiful party which ended up with a fine pond dinner.

The Penalty

Willie—Teacher asked us where all little boys n' girls go to who didn't put their pennies in th' collection box.

Jean—An' what did you say?

Willie—I said "Please, ma'am, to the pictures."

Eat With Their Noses

"Grandpa," asked small Elsie, as she watched the old gentleman feeding the chickens, "do all hens eat with their noses?"

OUTWEIGHED WILDCATS FALL BEFORE PERU VETERANS

(From The Goldenrod)

A fighting, ripping, tearing Wildcat team, displaying a brand of football that drew cheer after cheer from the crowd, tore into the veteran Peru eleven Friday and set football followers on their heels by driving to within two yards of a touchdown in the first minutes of play, only to fail and take the short end of a 47 to 0 score.

As green as the sod beneath their cleats, the Wildcats, outgeneraled and outweighed, made up for their lack of experience by plenty of fight and caused the meager crowd to gasp for breath and then howl itself hoarse when the Wildcats marched up the field to the shadow of the goalposts after Moseman's brilliant run around Peru's right end.

The forward passing machine of Peru showed to better advantage than that of the Wildcats. Had the Wildcats had the same ability to hurl the pigskin into a waiting teammate's arms or to snag those of the invaders, the score might have been entirely different.

The Wildcats did more than cause the Peru team to falter in the opening minutes of the fray. They kept the taunted and respected "Red" Buettzenbach from strutting his stuff, repeatedly throwing him for losses. However, "Buettzi" came into his own in the second half. He broke away for long runs around the ends and in the third quarter, took an oft-tackled journey, which, due to a bit of intricate sidestepping, did not end till he had crossed the goal line. It was his toe that counted for five of the seven tries for point after touchdown. "Red" was the mainstay of the invaders, and performed in championship form.

The Peru eleven outclassed Wayne both offensively and defensively. After the first quarter the Peru line was the proverbial stone wall. Time after time, behind perfect interference, the Peru backs, led by the renowned Buettzenbach, swept the ends for long runs. The Peruvian combination had all that a well-balanced football team should possess. Their interference was nearly perfect. It was a well-earned victory and Peru's Coach and his crew won the praises of the crowd who saw the game.

When the veteran, scarlet-jerseyed Peru squad trotted on the field, a mighty cheer broke loose from the stands. When the Wildcats, with only two letter-men on the list emerged from the gym, the cheers grew in volume.

Then Came the Game

Peru won the toss and elected to kick. A dull thud and Buettzenbach's toe meets the ball. End over end it hurtled into the arms of Captain Bon Moran, who fought his way to the 30 yard line. Markert, Moran, and Moseman smothered, squirmed thru a solid stone wall for a first down.

Could it be possible? Here was Wayne fighting as of old and actually battering thru a veteran crew for a first down.

Wayne's chance to score came in the next few minutes. An exchange of punts gave Wayne the ball on the 13 yard line. It was the first time the Wildcats had been in a position to score and they ripped into the Peruvians with full steam and brought the pigskin to the two-yard line. Moseman lugged the ball on the next play, but lost it in the relentless rush of the Peru tackles. Peru recovered and punted out of danger. During this period the Wildcats out played Peru by a wide margin. Brainard's punts were consistently for 50 yards. The quarter ended with the ball on Wayne's 30 yard line.

Dezell crossed the goal line for the first score of the game in the first minute of the second quarter. Buettzenbach made a perfect drop-kick for the extra point. The kickoff sailed over the goal, and Wayne brought it out to scrimmage from the 20 yard line. Markert, Moran, and Moseman carried it to midfield.

Buettzenbach intercepted a pass from Moran, after Markert and Moseman had carried it to mid-field. Here Peru started another drive which did not end until Buessing lugged it across for another six points. Buettzenbach again sent the try-for-point squarely between the goal posts.

Moran returned the kickoff to the 35 yard line. Two brilliant runs off tackle by Markert drew rounds of applause from the crowd. The half ended with the ball in Wayne's possession.

Second half: Peru kicked off. Failing to gain thru the line, Brainard punted 30 yards to midfield. An exchange of punts, found the ball to Wayne's 20 yard line. Reed, playing his first game at tackle, broke thru and spilled Buettzenbach for a loss. A sweeping end play, with Buettzenbach carrying the ball, scored Peru's third touchdown. Third quarter: Score 20 to 0.

In the fourth quarter, Brainard kicked off 45 yards to Buettzenbach, who passed back to Eddy. The latter broke away for an electrifying jaunt of 95 yards across the line. Previous to this play, Buettzenbach talked

when he side-stepped, the Wildcat team for a 30 yard run and a touchdown. One other touchdown by Buettzenbach and one by Buessing, who darted thru for 30 yards in returning Brainard's punt ended the scoring. It was sufficient. The score was 47 to 0. Peru demonstrated their ability to play real football. Whether their brand is the best in the State Conference will be shown when they play the Chadron Eagles at Chadron next week.

Wildcat fans are now anxiously awaiting the lapse of a few days, when the Wildcats will battle Omaha University at Omaha, November 13.

A MEMORY

From a chalk cliff on the Bay of Biscay.

I stood upon high cliffs beside the bay and watched the tide approach the shore, and play

On smoothed stones. Far down, below my sight,

Warm glowed the evening sun, and called to night.

The sea gulls nestled restlessly, the air

Was filled with ozone passing sweet and fair.

I loved high hills, the salt sea, and the foam:

But breezes called me to my prairie home.

Far distant, past the restless roll and tide,

Past where the giant billows ever ride,

The shoals, the bar, the island and its light—

Ah,—there I'd sail into the western night!

Oh, break, O wave, and sing your song to me!

Whence come you? From the land of liberty?

Whose shore, eternal, restless, changing child,

Are you escaped, O ocean gray and wild?

And now I scent the roses dripped with rain

Th' aroma of mown grass from off the plain.

—G. W.

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

Mary Graham Bonner
AUTHOR OF "WESTERN RENAISSANCE LIVES"

DANNY'S RUDE VISITOR

Danny was having a beautiful time. Back of his house there was a garden, and his father had just painted the roof of the house which to Danny was a beautiful sight. He could not quite make up his mind whether the garden was more beautiful than the roof, or whether the roof was more beautiful than the garden.

For the roof had been painted very handsomely and Danny knew it. There were some people who couldn't appreciate a newly-painted roof. They didn't see, because they didn't appreciate such things.

Yes, everything around Danny's house looked very fine. And the people in it looked very fine, too. There was his mother—she was beautiful and clever, too, and his daddy not only could paint a roof, but he had put handsome wall paper in Danny's room, and he was funny, too, and made people laugh.

Then there was his little sister Elaine. She was quite perfect and had such a cunning, bright, pretty little face and such dainty ways.

Everything was quite perfect. And then one day, all of a sudden, a creature knocked at Danny's house. He did not wait to be invited in—no one would have asked him in—and he just went in of his own accord.

"I'm after Danny," he said. And his voice was a most unpleasant voice. Along with it was a sound of sneezing and when the visitor went straight to see Danny he undid his suitcase and said:

"I'm here to stay for awhile."

Now this visitor was none other than Mean Old Measles. And every one knows that he has no manners, and that he isn't funny, nor is he clever, nor is he beautiful.

He couldn't paint a roof, nor make the flowers in the garden grow, nor could he bake a cake as Danny's mother could. No, he couldn't do a single thing except be mean.

Oh, he was mean, all right. Danny didn't want him. No one wanted him. But he unpacked his suitcase and out came his possessions. He had a sneeze jacket and a coughing suit and a headache cap, and he brought along some of his mean little friends.

They had stayed right in the suitcase at first. But out they came now. They were members of the Rash family, and Mean Old Measles takes them around with him.

"I've been to call on others in my time," Mean Old Measles said.

"None of them wanted to see me. But I didn't care. I'd never go a-visiting if I waited for invitations."



"I'm Here to Stay."

Nor do I care whether I get a polite welcome or not.

"Of course, I've no manners. I am as rude as rude can be, and mean, too. I always carry my Uncomfortable Ways, too—they're my grandchildren—and such excellent grandchildren as they are."

"Granddaddy, they say to me, 'If we make the children good and comfortable, will you tell us stories of your Measle Adventures upon the faces and necks and arms and bodies of children?'"

"I promise them that I will. And I do, too. And the grandchildren do just as I wish."

"I've just heard that I'm not wanted here. But I'm here just the same."

"I'm afraid they'll get rid of me before I mean to go, but at least I've paid Danny a visit, and that is something."

"I've been saying to myself for some time: 'Now, Danny is a fine boy. I like fine boys. I like to plague them and annoy them and keep them in and away from their friends.'"

"That's the mean sort of a creature I am. Yes, I am Mean Old Measles, and even if I'm being driven out now, I annoy Danny and I'm so rude that that is what I enjoy doing."

"I'm just about as mean as you can find anyone. It's what I am famous for being, and I'm so mean that I'm actually proud of it."

"Yes, Mean Old Measles is proud of being mean."

Tongue Twisters
Can Charlotte come, Cora?
Did Donald dance, Dorothy?
Helen Hunt hurried her hanky.
Fat Fanny fell for funny-face Freddie.

Sammy Smoots sold some soap Sunday.

Arnold's Wife Shared in Husband's Disgrace

April 8, 1779, Gen. Benedict Arnold and Margaret, better known as Peggy Shippen, were married in Philadelphia. The marriage was the culmination of a wartime romance. The groom, then a trusted subordinate of General Washington, was later to become the most excommunicated man in American history. Most every one has heard of Arnold's unspeakable treason, and even of his love affair with the charming Peggy.

It was certain that his wife was in absolute ignorance of Arnold's sad adventure. Indeed, as soon as the traitor was sure of his own safety he wrote to General Washington asserting his wife's innocence, and saying: "I beg she may be permitted to return to her friends in Philadelphia, or come to me, as she may choose." Washington, who was a just man, believed in her innocence. He offered to send her with an escort to Philadelphia, or to put her under a flag of truce on the king's ship, *Vulture*. She chose the former and arrived in Philadelphia about October 1, 1780, says the *Detroit News*. But she had not been there a month when the council adopted a resolution ordering her to leave the city and not to return during the war. Five years later she came home again, but was treated with so much coldness and neglect, even by those who had encouraged her marriage, that she left again, never to return. She remained with Arnold during the remainder of his broken and disgraced life. He died in London, an embittered and sad man, without a country.

Recorded Their Fear of Premature Burial

Fears of premature burial have resulted in the formation of a society to effect reforms in the law of death certification, writes Arthur Pendens in *John O'London's Weekly*. There is, however, nothing new in these fears. The Egyptians kept the bodies of the dead under careful supervision by the priests previous to embalming and until satisfied that life was extinct. The Greeks were aware of the dangers of premature burial and often cut off the fingers of a person believed to be dead before cremation.

In modern times, the fear of being buried alive has haunted many. Wilkie Collins had this fear, and always left overnight on his dressing table a note solemnly enjoining that, should he be found dead, his supposed death was to be carefully tested by a doctor. Hans Andersen always carried a note in his pocket to the same effect. Harriet Martineau left her doctor \$50 to see that her head was amputated before burial.

Hold Tortoise in Esteem
The tortoise, in the flowery empires of Japan, is regarded as a symbol of youth and is venerated. Wedding garments have tortoiseshell painted on them, as also have New Year's gifts. A legend heard in China states that the tortoise is supposed to have borne upon its shell the basis of moral teachings and the secrets of the unseen. It is more revered in China than among practical Japanese. When fishermen around any of the seaports haul a large one in with their catch, they find a Chinese merchant to buy it. The Chinaman then carves his name on the shell, that the animal may know to whom it owes its life, and taking it out into deep water allows it to go free, thus insuring a prosperous long life for himself.

Symbolic Indian Masks
According to the Bureau of American Ethnology, tribes of Indians throughout North America wore masks at religious festivals and at some social gatherings. Sometimes the priests alone were masked, though, in other cases the entire company would appear in masks. The false faces generally represented supernatural beings. The simplest form of mask was one prepared from the head of a buffalo, deer, or some other animal. The mask stood, not for the actual animal, but for the type of animal and its supernatural characteristics, and the person wearing it was for the time being endowed with the distinctive quality of the animal.

Nature's Great Gas Tank
A natural gas tank with a greater capacity than any tank that man has ever made is in use at Springfield, N. Y. In fact, it is said to have a capacity 20 times greater than any tank at present in use. It is a big hole in the ground, with some peculiar formations which makes it a very secure holder. It was formerly the center of a natural gas field, but the field was exhausted, but this great holder is now used as a storage tank for the gas from other wells. It is pumped in during the summer months and drawn upon during the winter when the demands for gas are greater. This hole has a storage capacity of 400,000,000 cubic feet.

All the Details
Young SI had just returned from the city, and his chum was asking him about the experiences, in particular how he enjoyed eating in an automat restaurant.

"How do they work?" the friend asked.

"Well, you put your nickel in the watchamacallit and press the thing-umbob, and the doobinkus goes around and gives you your food," explained SI.

"Isn't that marvelous?" echoed the chum. "I knew they were wonderful things, but I ain't heard the details before."

Wires Were Tangled

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(Copyright.)
JEAN held the telephone receiver close to her pink ear, just as though Bob Phillips himself stood beside her instead of sitting in his office staring dejectedly into his own transmitter.

"Your dear old thing!" Jean murmured to Bob, and the response was startling.

"How perfectly idiotic to talk that way!" was the growling answer.

"What did you say?" demanded Jean in a freezing tone.

"Does it matter?" retorted the growl.

"It may not matter much to me," blazed Jean, "but I assure you that it matters to you. I am returning your ring now."

Deep laughter overflowed the receiver. Jean held it away from her ear in disgust. Her blue eyes were wide with bewilderment and every nerve tingled. Suddenly she hung up the receiver, and the tiny click seemed to be the lock on the closed door of happiness.

"The—b—big b—o—o—o!" she sobbed recklessly.

Fifteen minutes later Nora tapped at her door. "Mr. Whitten at the telephone, Miss Jean."

Jean flung on a hat and opened the door. "Thank you, Nora; please tell Mr. Whitten that I have just gone to the post office to mail a package to him!"

"Yes, Miss Jean, and begging your pardon, ma'am, your hat is on wrong side before."

Jean adjusted her hat, tied a spotted veil across her tearful eyes, and proceeded to the post office to mail a certain registered parcel that contained one blazing solitaire diamond ring and a sapphire bracelet (a birthday gift).

"I hate the ring," confessed Jean morosely, "but I wish I could keep the bracelet; a birthday gift is another kind of a keepsake. Poo, I don't want any of his things. I will send his letters back as soon as I can collect them."

Of course Jean knew where every one of Bob's love letters were hidden; she also knew by heart every word in every letter, and could close her eyes and visualize the position of certain words and phrases on the earliest letters. She mailed the package that morning and during the evening Bob called.

"She says she's not at home, sir," said Nora with just the proper degree of respect for a tragic moment.

Bob looked miserable. "Look here, Nora," he said desperately, "what is Miss Jean doing? Is she entertaining—or what? I must see her if I can."

Nora advanced a step and spoke in a whisper. "She's been nowhere much today, and she's crying, sir, fit to break her heart." She winked back a tear in her own sympathetic eye.

"Thank you, . . . perhaps she will answer the telephone." He made his way out of the house and went to his club and shot into a telephone booth.

Upstairs in her own room, Jean heard the front door close dutily, and applied a fresh handkerchief to her reddened eyes. Presently Nora tapped at the door. "The telephone, Miss Jean," she said hurriedly.

"This is Jean Ross," said Jean, picking up the receiver.

"Ah, Jean. What do you mean, dearest, by sending that ring back to me—and the bracelet?" Bob wanted to know in his hard voice.

"If you will think hard, I am sure you will recall our telephone conversation this morning," returned Jean in icy tones.

"Did we have one?" inquired Mr. Whitten dryly.

"Didn't we?" she retorted.

Bob's voice took on a heavy judicial tone. "I rang you up this morning and asked you to go to the theater tonight, and never received any response from you. I found later that we had been cut off, so I waited awhile and rang you again, and Nora said you had gone to the post office, and then in the mail tonight I found that—that junk!"

"Junk!" breathed Jean furiously. "Do you mean to deny holding a conversation with me this morning at ten o'clock?"

"It didn't happen," affirmed Bob.

"Why, Robert Whitten!"

"It's the truth!" stoutly.

Jean tottered, clinging desperately to the instrument. "Then," she quavered, "then w—who-o was it called me an idiot?"

"Not I! I wish I could get hold of the fellow—I'd lick him good and plenty."

"I s-said I w-was returning your r-ring, and he laughed horribly."

"The deuce he did! Some cheerful idiot taking advantage of crossed wires. There I was waiting for a response from you."

Long silence from Jean, and then Bob demanded roughly, tenderly, "Have you been crying, darling?"

"Yes," she whispered.

Great French Dictator Typical of His Race

Napoleon's character and personality are still under the microscope. One of the best of recent analysis of the great commander is "Napoleon," by Herbert A. L. Fisher, at one time British minister of education. Mr. Fisher has made the French dictator luminous by his phrases. Here, for instance, is a passage on Napoleon as a young man, portraying him as a turbulent example of the people from which he sprang:

"The Corsican bore a character for sobriety, courage and hardihood. Hate was for him a virtue, vengeance a duty, pardon an infamy. He felt the call of the clan like a Highlander, an Albanian or a Zulu, and was full of the pride and self-assurance common to gallant men who have never met a superior."

"Vigilant and astute in his judgment of character, he was a master of dissimulation save where passion broke in and spoiled the reckoning."

"His standard of honor forbade theft, enjoyed hospitality and tolerated woman as the drudge of the household and field. In general his deportment was noted as grave and social. He was sparing of amusement, would sit at cards without a word and suffer torture without a cry; but when the seal of silence was once broken, language would stream from him like a torrent, an index of that uneasy, impatient, quarrelsome energy which was a common attribute of the race."

Probably Girl Never Forgot That Lesson

Stories have a way of accumulating about the memory of famous wits, and Dean Swift was no exception to this general rule, according to the *San Francisco Argonaut*. A hoard of Swift anecdotes recently unearthed includes the illustration of the dean's mania for closed doors. Swift's housekeeper hired his servants, but when they came into his employ he always told them there were only two rules to observe. One was always to shut the door after entering a room, the other, always to close the door after leaving the room.

"On one occasion a maid asked the dean's permission to attend her sister's wedding, when he not only gave his permission, but lent her a horse upon which to make the journey, and another servant, to accompany her. In the excitement of the moment the unfortunate girl forgot to close the door after her, and Swift, allowing time for her to get well away upon her journey, sent another servant post-haste to bring her back. In fear and trembling the poor girl presented herself before the dean, asking him what he wanted her for. 'Only to shut the door,' was the reply, 'after which you can resume your journey.'"

The Lasso

Our word lasso is from the Spanish *lazo*, meaning a snare. The lasso is a rope from 60 to 100 feet in length with a slip-noose at one end. It is used in the Spanish and Portuguese parts of America and in the United States and Canadian West for catching wild horses and cattle. When not in use the lasso, called "rope" in the West, is coiled at the right of the saddle in front of the rider. When an animal is to be caught the rider, galloping after it, swings the coiled lasso round his head and casts it straight forward in such a manner that the noose settles over the head or round the legs of the pursued animal, which is speedily brought down. In order to become skillful at throwing the lasso great practice is required, and, if possible, instruction by an expert.

Concerning Parrots

Of the 20 commonly known varieties of parrots, the most talkative ones, according to George Bruce Chapman, head of a London house that has imported and sold the birds for more than a hundred years, are the Brazilian Amazon and the African Gray. The former has bright blue and yellow feathers and red tips to the shoulders and flight wings. The African Gray has a red tail. In Brazil natives watch the nesting places and when the fledglings are a few days old, the feathers of one of the wings are trimmed. Later these birds are easily captured, placed on perches and taken to the nearest village. Fanclers say that the birds should be fed twice a day, and with proper care will live 30 years.

Silk Worms Weave Dyes

A French scientist has succeeded in making silkworms weave dyes into their own output. He is reported to have injected dyes into the cocoon and the result was colored threads being spun. Not only the ordinary shades, but the tones and hues that are made from combining various tints, are produced by the little workers receiving treatment by this process. Silk is usually dyed after it has been wound and twisted into floss, but the new method is expected to grow in colors that will not fade.

A Conundrum

In moving and settling down the Dodge family had subsisted on short rations, and one morning Mrs. Dodge found herself facing an unknown deficit.

"Mary," she said to the maid-of-all-work, "what is there in the store-room?"

"Every blessed thing is given out but the tea and coffee," Mary informed her, "an' sure they will, if they last long enough."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Four-Leafed Clover

By RUBY DOUGLAS

(Copyright.)
SALLY ARLINGTON was not of a quibbling turn of mind, but her inquisitiveness had mastered her at last. "What in the world is that man looking for?" she asked of the matron of the babies' convalescent home.

The matron turned her eyes toward the rich, sloping lawn that rolled away from the porch toward the water below. She laughed at the question.

"A four-leafed clover," she said.

"But he does it every time he comes up," persisted Sally. "I have watched him from our garden, and I've been consumed with curiosity."

"It's funny about him—poor chap," explained the matron. "His little girl has been here all summer convalescing after a winter's illness. She has no mother, and the father is all bound up in the little thing. The youngster has a notion that if her daddy could find a four-leafed clover and give it to her she could go home with him soon. Such a notion! We have all sorts of whims in our sick children."

Sally was watching the young man searching the thick clover patches. "He'll never find one there, but—do you suppose he'd like to look in our lawn?"

"The matron was matter-of-fact. "Why not? Do you grow them?"

"No, not exactly; but there seems to be a good crop of them this year, as I find one very time I go across the lawn," Sally told her. "I'd gladly find one for him, but that isn't the point. You must find it yourself."

The man was coming toward the porch, his lack of success evident on his finely cut features.

"Is your little Eileen to be disappointed again?" asked the matron.

"He nodded. 'I'm a dub at this sort of thing, I fear. I never found one in my life.'"

The matron took the occasion to introduce him to Sally, and she laughed at his lack of luck.

"Would you like to try our garden?" she asked. "I've watched you more or less all summer, and if I'd known what you were doing—and why—I might have planted some so that you could not miss them," she joked.

The man looked at her. "Are you serious about having them in your lawn?" he asked eagerly. "That kiddie of mine is obsessed on the subject."

"Perhaps it's a complex," ventured Sally.

"It's something feminine, anyway," the man told her.

After a few more words the pair of newly acquainted young people left the matron to her charges and went in search of a four-leafed clover.

True to her prediction, Sally picked up the extra-leafed clover inside of ten minutes, and the man sat looking at her with admiration. She handed it to him.

He took it. "But I must find one myself," he explained, not, however, offering to give her back the good-luck omen. Instead, he opened a tiny notebook and put it carefully within.

Eventually, and with Sally almost leading him to the spot where it grew, he found a clover with four leaves. The smile that wreathed his face was worth much to Sally. She had known the little Eileen ever since the home for convalescent babies had opened up in their neighborhood in the spring, and now she could see where the wee one had inherited her charming smile.

"I'll take it to Eileen at once, and then I must hurry back to town. It is quite a trip out here to the country, but since the youngster has no mother I have to do double duty, especially when she is ill," he said, sadly.

"I'll try to see much of her if it will help you," said Sally, generously.

"Will it?" asked the man, thankfully. "I shall never forget your kindness."

If the matron had been of a romantic turn of mind she might have noticed the added devotion of Sally Arlington to the little girl whose father had found her a clover.

"And you do think I may go home soon, Miss Sally?" asked the little one a few days after her receipt of the four-leafed clover.

"You are getting pink cheeks and your appetite is good, so I think it won't be long now, Eileen," consoled Sally.

"And the clover did it—I told daddy so," insisted the child.

Sally told the father what the little girl had said.

"I'd hate to tell you what I dare to hope the four-leafed clover has done for me," he said, earnestly. "I wish that I might picture the vision that has opened up to me since I folded that green charm within the leaves of my notebook," he went on, looking straight into her eyes.

Sally dropped hers under the spell of his earnestness.

"Why don't you? Why can't you tell me?" she asked.

The man was silent for so long that Sally wondered if she had insisted too much on his confidence.

"If I were sure that you would like to hear," he said. "I think I should tell you—here and now. It—seems so soon. And there is so much to consider."

"May I tell you—that I love you?" Sally nodded like a child as she raised her big eyes to his.

"And—we'll talk about all the rest afterwards," he said.

Nature's Amends for Toll Taken by Years

The critics have always stumbled a little over this final phase of supreme genius. They used to think that Michelangelo's last work was unfinished. They still often think that what we must recognize in such a manifestation is lassitude, failure of energy, a weakening grasp of brain or hand, am not sure that there is not an element of truth in such criticism. Serves Havelock Ellis, in the *Brain*. "Only let us not forget that it is a mark of high genius, less to display athletically Titan strength than to be able to use weakness to reach divinity ends. That power, it may well seem to us, is supremely visible in the final last phase of the highest genius. The artist has lost his early power, realistic grip, and with it, lost also an early taste for such power. But he has lost it only to attain a wider and deeper and more symbolic mastery of the world. He no longer cares more than he has ever before for its sense, and he is conscious of that sense with a delicacy of sensitive perception he never before possessed. He is no longer concerned with things as they are receding from his view. He rises above the earth, like Elijah, his chariot of fire, he now sees it only in the distance. Henceforth he no longer deals with things. It is the soul of things that he brings before us. That is why his latter work emanates us endlessly as, slowly, after many years, enlightened by the long course of our own experience, we glimpse at last to understand what it means."

Good Stories Told of Famous French Writers

Max O'Rell, the famous French novelist, joked to the end. When he was lying on his deathbed, and after the doctors had informed him that there was no hope, he wrote: "I fear that I am doomed. The doctors give me a few months, but I believe I shall last longer. At any rate I shall try; for I'd rather wear a hat than a halo."

Max O'Rell, like all professional men, was occasionally imposed on with regard to hospitality, hostesses inviting him to an "at home" as a guest and then expecting him to perform other words to "tell a few stories."

Once when this happened, he left the drawing room hurriedly, and went down to the hall, whence he returned in a few minutes in a state of great excitement, and approaching his hostess whispered agitatedly into her ear: "Madam, what kind of people have you here? The check you placed in my overcoat pocket—my fee for tonight—has been stolen!"—*San Francisco Argonaut*.

Wars of the Roses

The Wars of the Roses were a series of sanguinary contests for the possession of the English throne, waged by the adherents of the houses of York and Lancaster, whose badges were the white and red roses, respectively. The struggle, says the *Kansas City Star*, commenced with the battle of St. Albans (1455), and lasted until 1485 when Henry Tudor (of Lancaster) defeated and killed Richard III (of York) at Bosworth field. The two houses were finally united in the person of Henry Tudor (afterward Henry VII), who in 1486 married Elizabeth of York, daughter of Edward IV. It is estimated that the Wars of the Roses occasioned the deaths of 12 princes of the blood, 200 nobles and 100,000 of the gentry and common people of England.

Oldest Almanac

In the British museum is an almanac that is 3,000 years old; it is supposed to be the oldest in the world.

It is written like all other Egyptian manuscripts, on papyrus, and was found on the mummy of an Egyptian who had treasured it apparently as something sacred, for it is of a strictly religious character. Under the date which are written in red ink, there is a figure followed by three characters signifying the probable state of weather.

It is not entire, but it was evidently torn before its owner died, beyond clearly establishing the reign of Rameses the Great, it contains nothing else of any value.

Doublon Still Current

The doublon, that famous coin of romance, is still in circulation. The Isabelle doublon, worth \$6, still remains current in Cuba. The doublon is so called because, when first coined, it was double the value of a pistole—that is, it was worth \$8. The name was given later to a double doublon current in the West Indies. Pieces of eight, with which readers of fiction are familiar, are also in circulation. They are simply Spanish dollars of eight reals. A doublon dated 1737—there are said to be only six of that date in existence—sold not long ago for \$6,200.

Colors to Scare Spirits

The Chinese, as most people know, are extremely superstitious, and have a great dread of evil spirits; they take endless trouble, in all the affairs of life, to circumvent the demons, says the *Detroit News*. The evil spirits the Chinese believe, loathe bright colors, especially red, and these bright decorations are supposed to be potent in their protective influence. With decorated hull in all sorts of vivid tints and a big eye at the bow to enable "it to see," a Chinese junk is a very impressive-looking craft.

NORTHWEST OF WAYNE

The Central social circle meet on November 6 with Mrs. Carl Surber. Roll call was answered by each one responding to some joke being played on themselves or some other member of the family. After business meeting the annual dinner was planned to be held at the home of Mrs. John Grier, between Christmas and New Years. Mrs. S. W. Elder, Mrs. John Grier and Mrs. Ray Perdue was appointed on the menu committee. Mrs. Will Back, Mrs. Aden Austin program committee. The rest of the afternoon on the quilt being made for the orphan's home at Council Bluffs. Guests of the afternoon were Mrs. Lou Surber, Mrs. Henry Walker, Mrs. Ina Fleming, Velma Bomar, our hostess then served delicious refreshments. We then adjourned to meet in December with Mrs. S. W. Elder, Mrs. Carl Surber, Mrs. Monta Bomar, Mrs. Ben Fleming in charge of Christmas program.

Don Davis visited last week with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Ellis.

Mrs. Will Kieper spent Wednesday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. John Paulsen.

Mr. and Mrs. John Davis were guests Friday evening in the Fred Ellis home and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Conger.

Lawrence Miner spent the week-end with Allan Perdue.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Surber and Dock wore Friday evening callers at the Ben Fleming home.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Lynch and family were Sunday evening callers at the Elmer Phillips home.

Mr. and Mrs. Seb Jones and family were Sunday evening callers at the Fred Ellis home.

Miss Lottie Bush spent Sunday evening at Ray Perdue's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Phillips had as their dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bush, Mr. and Mrs.

Willis Miller and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Perdue and Allan.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kieper and Mr. and Mrs. Will Finn were guests Tuesday evening at Bryan Klopping's home, and listened to the radio broadcasting election returns.

Will Back and Ray Perdue's spent Tuesday evening in Wayne and listened to election returns.

Marion Davis visited the week end with Elizabeth and Jean Jones.

Mrs. Ray Perdue and Mrs. Geo. Bush visited Mrs. Kate Carpenter and Mrs. Gus Newman, Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Rosco Jones had as their dinner guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sherman, Miss Beradine and Don.

Mrs. Bryan Klopping was a guest Friday afternoon of Mrs. Will Kieper. About eighteen young folks helped Miss Ina Fleming celebrate her birthday anniversary Friday evening. Dancing was the diversion of the evening. At the close Mrs. Ben Fleming served delicious refreshments.

Mrs. Monta Bomar was a Tuesday afternoon caller of Mrs. Ray Perdue. Mrs. Hayes Atkins called Wednesday afternoon on Mrs. Willis Noakes.

DEVELOPING BEEVES AND BOYS AND GIRLS

Boys and Girls club members sold 63 Baby Beeves for nearly \$7,000 in the baby beef auction held at our recent state fair, says a report from the Agricultural College. The success of the sale conclusively proved that a premium will always be paid for well bred and well fed cattle. The successful conclusion of this phase of club work will cause its members to double their efforts for the coming year, and should all others with enthusiasm and encourage them to get into the work. A worthy piece of work can be done by the man or woman who will stimulate interest and assist in organizing a Baby Beef Club in their community.

DAIRY BARNS FOR NEBRASKA

The increasing interest shown by the farmers of the state in the betterment of dairy stock and the tendency to give more attention to dairying on the farms has been bringing to the Agricultural College at Lincoln a great many requests for plans and suggestions for dairy barn construction. "Dairy Barn For Nebraska", Extension Circular 721, has just been printed and is available upon request to the Agricultural College at Lincoln.

STOCK SHIPMENTS

St. Louis City Market
Frank Woehler, car hogs.
Fred Weitzenkamp, car hogs.
W. C. Sulthless, car hogs.
Chris Jensen, car hogs.
Omaha Market
Christen Hansen, car cattle.
Swartz & Kay, car cattle.
Otto Fleer, car cattle.
Chas Meyer, car cattle.

THE 1926-'28 CAMPAIGN

Internal vigilance is the price of liberty from the domination of big business. The republican papers are already telling us that the administration will give heed to the plight of the farmer. Well and good. As a republican farmer who voted for Coolidge said to me, "They had better." The chief difficulty of the farmer is the high cost of transportation. There are two possible ways of reducing transportation cost, one is to de-labor labor prices. This is so obvious and so clearly in line with the ideas of the administration that it will probably be tried soon. The proposal which is to allow the companies a fair return upon their investments prudently made and efficiently administered, and no more.

Right here we come upon the question, Where will the farmer stand? Does the farmer desire the reduction of prices by fair valuation of railroad property or by the reduction of wages? Well paid labor is a better customer of the farmer than low paid labor. The well paid laborer buys more flour, meat, than the ill-paid laborer. Great dividends to stockholders are spent largely in things not produced on the farm.

The fact is, that the public carrier belongs to the people. A right of way granted by the people can be recalled at any moment, when the private corporation uses it to extort. How long would the people of Nebraska permit a private corporation to monopolize the Corn Husker Highway? About ten minutes. The railroads are not different.

STUDY OF SOCIAL SCIENCES

URGED BY DR. ELWOOD

(From The Goldenrod)
"There is no adequate education at the present time to meet the situation of the world as it now exists," Dr. C. A. Elwood, University of Missouri, told the large gathering of educators at the initial meeting of the Third District teachers at the high school auditorium Thursday afternoon. "We need more social and political education to meet the situation," he added. "The social and political ignorance of to-day is more likely to bring disaster than that of a generation ago. At the present time the political situations are bigger and more complex and we find advancing science inadequate for the purpose" the speaker declared. Dr. Elwood expressed the hope that the Nebraska teachers were trying to teach their pupils the fundamental principles of social and political welfare. "There is one way out of the muddle to which civilization inclines itself and that is through education. The one way to get social intelligence is by special transfer of information," he said. Urges Three Subjects

Dr. Elwood stated that three subjects should be taught from the kindergarten to the universities, namely, civics, sociology and economics. The speaker presented statistics compiled by the bureau of education, Washington, D. C., three years ago, which showed that the number of students in the state of Nebraska taking subjects pertaining to civics, sociology and economics was very low in comparison to the students of other states. This state ranked thirty-ninth among the forty-eight states. North Dakota headed the list with 99 per cent of the pupils studying the subjects. "The big thing before this meeting is the adoption of a resolution by the association for an amendment to the constitution against child labor," Dr. Elwood declared. "We must get rid of the inequality of opportunities for education as they now exist and stand firm on the principles of improved conditions," he added.

Should Broaden Opportunity

Dr. Elwood declared that something must be done in this country so that every child may have the opportunity to get at least a high school education. He said the state superintendent of Missouri was working on such a plan to give to everyone an opportunity to get an education which would bring forth an intelligent democracy.

The aim of education is to educate every citizen to have a share in the solving of governmental problems, the speaker said. "Democracy is a government of public opinion. Public opinion is the ideas of citizens and every citizen is a ruler. We must solve our own problem, because no one else will," he declared. Following Dr. Elwood's opening address the delegates attended sectional meetings in home economics, Latin, social studies, normal training, science and mathematics and English.

There was a time when colleges searched for students. Now some colleges cannot accept all the students who wish to come. Harvard recently decided to admit only one thousand men to each freshman class. Several years ago, Vassar decided to limit the number of students in all classes to one thousand. The limit has since been raised to eleven hundred fifty. Since such action was taken the faculties of both institutions have been seeking the wisest means of selecting the students to be admitted. Thus far they have not found any satisfactory means.

Many state institutions are also badly crowded. Several years ago, the regents of the University of Nebraska, finding the university crowded, decided to erect a number of new buildings. By doing so, they doubled the floor space of the university. During the time required to complete the new buildings, the enrollment of the university increased one hundred per cent and conditions were as bad as ever. Harvard and Vassar may exclude students at will, but it is a difficult matter for an institution supported by state funds to exclude citizens of the state.

There seems to be only one solution. The colleges must be enlarged to accommodate all students who wish to come. Of course this will require a large amount of money. One of the Nebraska State Normal schools has elected a member of the faculty of the school to the legislature. The educational interests of the state should be represented in legislative councils, especially when appropriation bills are considered.

It was in my 13th year in the early 80's that the new superintendent arrived in our little pioneer town in the middle west, to take charge of the village school. The school up to this time had been little better than an ungraded one, covering only the common branches of learning. But now a brand new high school building stood in the

place of the old rickety one, as a challenge to the efforts of the new executive, whose first duty was to establish a full four year high school course.

Every pupil was waiting to see the new professor—a highbrow from the east, some one had said. Every head craned forward, but no one answering the description appeared. As my eye took in the novel surroundings, I noticed something written in bold firm characters running along the full length of the blackboard in the front of the assembly room. I was sitting in the back seat but so large and clear were the letters that I could read the following quotation with perfect ease. "Habit is a cable. We weave a thread of it each day of our lives until it becomes so strong we cannot break it." I read it the second time. I noticed other pupils reading it also. A train of thought had been started. One could hear the ticking of the clock as the class pondered over the meaning of the quotation. I can remember that my thoughts ran something like this. "A cable is a strong rope that cannot be broken. It is made up of many smaller and increasingly smaller strands. These strands mean my daily acts. If I do the things I ought to do I shall build strands of right habits and it will become gradually easier to do the right thing than the wrong, and conversely the same." From that moment my adolescent mind grappled with the problem of building right habits. I wiped the dishes with better grace—I ran my legs off rather than to be tardy—I practised diligently my required hour each day without being urged to. I tried to be studious, obedient and truthful. Weaving the strands of right habits into a cable of right conduct became an obsession with me for a time. In fact it has remained fresh in my memory for more than a quarter of a century and has influenced my life perhaps more than any other incident. That teacher taught better than he knew. Silent influences are many times the strongest.—Mrs. Beaumont.

LUCIUS STRIVENS FODND DEAD

Chas. Strivens of Wakefield found his father dead at his home six miles east of Wayne last Thursday when he went to his home, where the father, 82 years of age was living alone. He had appeared to be in good health the day before. He was for many years a resident of this vicinity, and the body was taken to Coleridge Sunday afternoon, where burial followed a funeral at that place.

CRADLE

BENNETT—Sunday, November 9, 1924, to Harry W. Bennett and wife a son.

HOGAN—Tuesday, November 11, 1924, to James Hogan and wife a son.

DIPLOMACY

(Chicago News)
"Go away at once," said the lady of the house. "We don't want any pots and pans." "But I want to see the lady of the house," insisted the peddler. "Well, use your eyes then," retorted the lady. "But surely you are not the lady of the house," insisted the man. "I should have sworn that you were the youngest daughter."

WASHED AWAY

(Judge)
Mayne—Why did Alice's wondrous beauty fade?
Corrine—She got caught out in a rain storm.

All is Vanity.

"Now, just as I was beginning to think that I could become a raving beauty by spreading clay on my face once or twice a week, here comes a writer in a magazine who says the claims for it are absurd, and it does no good at all to the skin," said a Columbus beauty who likes to keep up with all the fads for improvement. "Oh, well," said her companion, "there is one comfort: You can save the money you have been spending on clay and buy face creams."—Columbus Dispatch.

A Trusting Nature.

She was a countrywoman, and traveling by train was something new to her. She sat down on a seat in the station, and after waiting for two hours was approached by the station-master, who inquired where she was going. "But the train's just gone," he said when she told him. "Dear, dear! I thought the whole consarn moved," replied the old woman.

Handy Man.

An inmate of a certain penal institution recently received a call from the warden, who said: "I understand you got in jail on account of a glowing mining prospectus." "Yes," admitted the gentlemanly prisoner. "I was quite optimistic."

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By Mary Graham Bonner

ANIMAL'S APPEARANCE

"Grunt, grunt," said Porky Pig. "Squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham. "Grunt, grunt, squeal, squeal," said Mamma Sausage. "Grunt, grunt," said little Black Squealer, and then he added: "Squeal, squeal," said Brother Bacon. "Grunt, grunt," said Mrs. Pink Pig, and Master Pink Pig, and Master Pink Pig's mother said: "Squeal, squeal," "Grunt, grunt," said Pinky Pig's mother, and her son said the same. "Grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork. "Squeal, squeal," said Sir Benjamin Bacon.

"I had something to say," Grandfather Porky Pig grunted. "He had something to say," Miss Ham squealed.

"Let him say it, squeal, squeal," all the others said. "I want to say," began Grandfather Porky, "that it is very strange that people should talk so much about us. I mean about untidiness. It is true we are not as neat as we might be, but then we are natural pigs. Now it is natural for people to be neat and tidy, and yet how they do look at times!"

"No animal ever looks so untidy as a person does after a camping trip. And most animals' rough it," as the saying is, with a certain beauty and ease. When people rough it they look frightfully. Their hair is untidy, and they wear most unbecoming clothes, but animals look their same, usual way. "When cows sleep out at night they do not look all upset when morning comes, but when people have slept out all night in tents how do they look in the morning?"

"Yes, animals have far better appearances after they have 'roughed it.' And with only one suit apiece, too, it is pretty remarkable. "Then," continued Porky, "I have something else to say."

"He has something else to say, squeal, squeal," said Miss Ham. "Let him say it, then," said the other pigs. "Squeal, squeal, let him say it."

"Ah, you're nice, polite pigs today," said Porky. "But this was the other thing I had to say. "When people have eaten an enormous meal they say: "We feel as though we could never eat again." "Yes, they will eat again, and before so very long, too. We never make such speeches. They should be more honest with themselves. They should say: "We've just eaten a huge dinner, but when supper comes we will be hungry, just the same." "For that would be the truth. "But I can waste no more time in talking, for I am getting hungry once more myself."

"Still, I think people should not boast of their superiority over animals when you think how they look when they rough it, and how animals look when they are out all summer long." "Fine talk," said Miss Ham. "Fine, squeal, squeal," said Mamma Sausage. "Good sense, Grandpa," said Brother Bacon. "Noble words," said little Black Squealer. "Squeal, squeal, noble words."

"The truth, grunt, grunt," said Sir Percival Pork. "The truth, indeed, squeal, squeal," said Sir Benjamin Bacon. "Just as you say, so it is," said Pinky Pig's mother, and Pinky Pig said: "Squeal, squeal, I agree with Mamma."

And all the pigs agreed that what Grandfather Porky Pig had had to say was sensible, and true, too. And quite often, though, they grunted to themselves and said: "Porky has good thoughts for a pig."

Tommy Pushed Himself

While little Junior and his friend Tommy were playing in their back yard, Tommy fell down and then ran into the house, sobbing. Junior's mother questioned her little boy. "Junior," she asked, "did you push Tommy?" "No, ma'am," came the ingenious reply. "He jes' pushed hisself."

Had Pa There

"My son, it is sticking to a thing that causes one to rise in this world." "How about the fly and the fly paper, pa?"

Beginning of Empire

Large looms the Columbia river in the history of our country. It was the key that unlocked the great Northwest and added three states to the Union—the only portion of the United States acquired by right of discovery, possession and settlement, says the Nation's Business.

It was in the mouth of the Columbia that Captain Gray of Boston sailed his ship Columbia in 1792 and raising the Stars and Stripes, took possession of the Northwest in the name of the United States. Here, where the mighty Columbia tumbles its waters into the Pacific, Lewis and Clark, first to carry our flag across the continent, reached their western destination in the winter of 1805-06.

Another six years saw the Astor-Hunt expedition, traveling by land and sea, establish at the mouth of the Columbia the first permanent American settlement on the Pacific coast. Then followed the outriders of empire—the missionary, the trapper, the adventurer.

Came 1843! Thrilled by the story of the paradise beyond the mountains and fired by the militant cry of "54-40 or fight!" of Senator Thomas Hart Benton, the ox-drawn covered wagon trains started moving westward on the greatest migration of all history, bringing within a little more than a decade 200,000 settlers who established homes, schools and churches, founded an empire, and saved the great Northwest for the Union.

Key Is One of Oldest of Religious Symbols

When you next unlock the door of your home or office, reflect a moment upon the ancient and historic symbolism of the key. If you ever have the opportunity to examine the images of the Egyptian deities you will notice in the hands of some of them a cross with a circular handle. It represents the Ankh, or key of life, one of the oldest of all religious symbols, denoting the power to open and close the doors of heaven. The key had a magical meaning for the Greeks and Romans. Their gods were often given the title of key-bearers, as, for example, Janus, the god of gates, who was supposed to unlock the doors of war and peace. In early Christian history the symbol of the key was associated with St. Peter, with his two keys of gold and iron. In the Middle Ages the key was used to assist in the identification of guilty persons. If, for instance, a theft had been committed, a key was laid on the open page of a Bible, when it was supposed to move towards the culprit. Wedding rings had their origin in the key presented to the Roman bride by her husband, as a sign of her authority in his household.

Proof of Smoked Ham

That the proof of the smoked ham is in the smell is the conclusion reached by the wholesale meat packers, as a result of years of experience, according to a story recently published. This ham-smelling business, moreover, as might be expected, is of a nature that, to become an expert at it, requires years of training. A man experienced in this line of work, however, is able to test 2,000 or 3,000 hams a day, and in some of the large houses, where many thousands are turned out daily, there may be a regular corps of them employed. Upon the infallibility of the judgment of these men, indeed, the reputation for such concerns largely depends. Certainly there are more ways of making a living than the average individual realizes.—Christian Science Monitor.

The South Sea Bubble

Speculation at its wildest was shown in the "South Sea Bubble," a \$50,000,000 project launched by Robert Hartley, earl of Oxford, England, to develop trade monopoly with Spain until 1711. When Spain, after the treaty of Utrecht, refused to open her commerce to England, the privileges which the South Sea boasted of getting became worthless. In spite of that stock rose to \$1,000 a share, largely through speculation, until Sir John Blunt, one of the leaders, sold out, and thousands were beggared with the drop of the stock. Fraud was disclosed and the company paid only 83 per cent.

Origin of Name "Canada"

According to Father Hennepin, the name Canada was derived from a corruption of the Spanish words Capo de Nuda, or Cape of Nothing, which the early voyagers gave to the scene of their discoveries when, under a conviction of its utter barrenness and infertility, they were about abandoning it in disgust, says the Detroit News. "It has been conjectured by late historians, with greater appearance of probability, that Canada is a modification of the Spanish word signifying 'a passage' because the Spaniards thought they could find a passage to India through Canada.

Explaining Bishop's Garb

That the modern bishop wears the garb he does only because it is the relic of the days long ago when a bishop had to ride about his diocese in all manner of weather in order to make the regular visits to his very large flock is a theory advanced in England. The apron is a relic of the riding apron, it is maintained, and the cords on the hat were once hat cords to protect against high winds, and the breeches and leggings are still familiar in the garb of the equestrian.

LIVE STOCK PRICES AT SOUTH OMAHA

Fat Cattle Slow But Steady—Yearlings \$12.10

HOGS STEADY TO EASIER

Fat Lambs Sell Lower—Top \$18.00. Aged Sheep Sell Higher—Fat Ewes \$7.50—Feeder Lambs Steady \$12.50 @12.40.

Union Stock Yards, South Omaha, Nov. 12, 1924.—There was a moderate run of cattle Tuesday and a steady market for best corn fed. Yearlings brought \$12.10. Plain cattle and short feds ruled unevenly lower. Cow stuff and feeders unchanged.

Quotations on cattle.—Choice to prime yearlings, \$11.40@12.40; good to choice yearlings, \$10.50@11.35; fair to good yearlings, \$9.50@10.50; common to fair yearlings, \$8.00@9.25; trashy warmed up yearlings, \$6.00@7.50; choice prime heavy heaves, \$9.75 @11.00; good choice heavy heaves, \$9.00@9.75; fair to good heaves, \$8.00 @9.00; common to fair heaves, \$7.00 @8.00; good to prime fat heifers, \$8.00@10.50; plain to good fat heifers, \$6.50@8.00; common to good fat cows, \$4.00@5.50; good to choice grass heaves, \$7.00@8.00; fair to good grass heaves, \$6.00@6.85; common to fair grass heaves, \$5.00@5.75; Mexican steers, \$3.50@4.75; choice to prime grass heifers, \$5.75@6.50; good to choice heifers, \$4.75@5.75; fair to good grass heifers, \$4.00@4.75; choice to prime grass cows, \$5.00@5.75; good to choice grass cows, \$4.15@4.85; fair to good grass cows, \$3.80@4.10; cutters, \$3.00@3.00; canners, \$2.50 @3.00; veal calves, \$3.00@3.00; heavy and medium calves, \$3.50@3.75; bologna butts, \$3.50@3.40; prime heavy feeders, \$7.00@8.25; good to choice feeders, \$6.95@7.50; fair to good feeders, \$6.75@6.95; common to fair feeders, \$4.00@5.50; good to choice stockers, \$6.50@7.50; fair to good stockers, \$5.00@6.00; common to fair stockers, \$4.25@5.50; trashy stockers, \$3.50@4.25; stock heifers, \$3.50@4.75; stock cows, \$2.50@3.40; stock calves, \$4.50@7.50.

Weakness in Hogs—Receipts were 9,600 head and after opening 5@10c lower the market closed steady. The top was \$9.30 and bulk of the trading was at \$8.40@9.35.

Fat Sheep Sell Lower—Nine thousand fresh sheep and lambs arrived Tuesday. Fat lambs ruled 8c lower, top \$18.60, clipped lambs \$10.75. Aged sheep ruled stronger, fat ewes selling at \$7.60.

Quotations on sheep and lambs.—Lambs, good to choice \$12.25@12.80; lambs, fair to good, \$12.00@13.25; feeding lambs \$12.00@15.50; wethers \$5.00@7.50; clipped lambs, fed \$11.00 @11.10; yearling, range \$7.00@8.50; fat ewes \$6.50@7.60; breeding ewes yearlings excluded \$6.00@8.00; feeding ewes \$5.00@8.25.

The use of coffee in Abyssinia was recorded in the fifteenth century, and was then limited to have been practiced from that time on. In fact the practice spread to Arabia. The plant began to be cultivated there, and the use of coffee as a national beverage became as inseparably connected with that country as tea is with China.