

The Nebraska Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1884

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1925.

\$1.50 PER YEAR

FIRE PREVENTION DAY AT WAYNE

Tuesday, April 28th has been fixed as Fire Prevention Day at Our City, Deputies Will Attend

A lot of things miscarry, and so it seems in this case. Data was to be sent in endless quantity to the Democrat, giving a lot of detail as to this coming important event. It did not come. So we will have to make up the story from memory of what was said, and the brief outline of program received by the secretary of the Greater Wayne Club, and his supply of information was not all that he had expected. Perhaps too much was expected.

But here is what we glean from the brief report: Boy Scouts and pupils from the schools will aid in a home or house to house inspection, using blank forms to be provided. Prizes are to go to the best reports filed with the committee at the city hall Tuesday evening, when a public meeting will be held at that place.

The business section will be inspected by those who come from away to take part in the exercises. They are to be assisted by the local insurance agents, and the business men who can and will assist. The clergy, the Scouts and heads of civic organizations, and the other assistants and the representatives of the press are to meet with the visitors at a dinner served at noon at the community house by some of the lady or church organizations, when some educational talks will be made.

In the evening there is to be a meeting of citizens to listen to educational talks as to best and better methods of fire prevention. At this meeting reports of the work of the Scouts and school pupils will be summed up, and prizes awarded.

In short, it is to be an organized educational movement to instruct in the best manner of preventing fires. All should take their part in this movement, for it may mean much to the community.

A SPLENDID TOP DRESSING OF RAIN

The rain which showered Wayne county at an early hour Saturday morning might be truly called a "million dollar" one. All were just ready for it—the small grain is in fine condition, and early. Some of it was waiting for a bit more moisture, but it was not hurting. Pastures were coming nicely, and this moisture will soon make them so that cattle can harvest their own living. Roads had been placed in fairly good condition to shed water, and as a result were practically free from mud at noon. The dust, to which much of the flu so common has been attributed, is well laid, and the air seems fine as the typewriting machine makes record of the condition this day after the rain. More than an inch of water was shown in the government gage, and reports from different parts of the county indicate that the wet extended beyond the bounds of the county in every direction, sprinkling the spot which had been skipped by other rains. As one early settler of this county affirmed, we always get rain here a little before we absolutely need it.

COUNTY TO BUILD SPILLWAY ON HIGHWAY

The county commissioners have let contract to the Concrete Construction Company of this place for concrete spillway to provide a safe passage for flood waters of Dog Creek, about three miles north of Wayne. The concrete will be on the low bottom north of the bridge, and will save overflow in high water from eating out the roadway, and also make it less likely to carry the bridge away, as this concrete floor may be made lower than a dirt grade could be left.

Now if we can get some of that tax money into graveling where most needed, we may be able to get on in the world.

CRADLE

RENNICK—Thursday, April 16, 1925. To Ed Rennick and wife, a daughter.

THEIS—Monday, April 20, 1925. To Carl Theis and wife, a son, at Winfield.

ANDERSON—Saturday, April 18, 1925. To Carl A. Anderson and wife, a daughter at Norfolk. Mrs. Anderson is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Schaller of Wayne.

75 CHICKENS AT PILGER BURNED

Pilger, Nebraska, April 22.—Monday evening the hen house belonging to Mrs. Henry Asch, caught fire from an oil heater and burned to the ground. Over seventy-five chickens were consumed by the fire. The fire threatened the other buildings close to it but by the quick work of the firemen the structures were saved. In the garage next to the hen house, the orchestra keeps its piano and the loss would have been considerable, if the garage had caught on fire.

SHERIFF STEPHENS SMELLS STILL BEFORE IT STINKS

Sheriff Stephens brought in a large still equipment, 60 gallons of mash, a number of unopened sacks of sugar and other equipment for "moonshine," the first of the week. The find was in a secluded spot on the August Benedict farm about five miles northwest of Hoskins. The tenant on the farm is Robert J. Harstiek. The find was made as some one was planning to start business on an extensive scale. In a well secluded bend of the creek which meanders thru the farm, a pit about 12 feet square had been excavated, and the equipment left there. Indications pointed to the fact that a roof was soon to be placed over the cellar.

No arrests have been made, but suspicion points toward a former offender. The sheriff has kept the place under guard most of the time since the find, and as yet it has not been visited by those supposed to be interested. At any rate, it is evident that if they want to get into that line of work, they will have to start over.

We understand that there was also a large stock of jugs there in the original crates. At any rate, Sheriff Stephens seems to be doing good work.

WHY NOT FIRE PREVENTION?

In the days of the hook and ladder companies and hand buckets to put out fires, little thought was given to fire prevention says an exchange. How to put the fire out seemed to be the main consideration. The same state of mind existed in regard to contagious diseases, such as the plague and yellow fever, typhoid and diphtheria, the hook worm and malaria. For hundreds of years the only thought seemed to be the possibility of curing persons after the disease gained a foothold instead of trying to prevent the disease from ever starting. Today the diseases mentioned have been practically eliminated by scientific preventive measures and through educational work, advising the public how to control them.

So far as fires are concerned, however, our nation has staggered along blindly under its enormous annual fire loss with resulting death toll, seemingly as indifferent of fire prevention measures as it was when the first crude fire fighting apparatus was in use. We simply have not awakened to the fact that death and property loss resulting from contagious diseases have been eliminated by scientific study and treatment.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters and the Underwriters' Laboratories in Chicago, have been pioneering in the campaign of public education on fire prevention. The seeds they have planted are taking root. Manufacturing concerns see the wisdom of laboratory tests of their products which tend to safeguard the public in their use. Retail establishments see the value of handling scientifically tested products and the buying public is awakening to the advantage of buying products which have been tested as to their fire resisting or fire preventing qualities.

Some day the nation is going to awaken to the fact that it is just as criminally negligent for any person to maintain a fire trap or fire hazard which can be eliminated, as it is for a person with a contagious disease to expose others to the danger of the same malady.

It is essential that all co-operation possible should be given to the agencies which are spreading the gospel of fire prevention.

School notes are brief this week. The Senior class went for a sneak day Wednesday, waking the writer at 4:30 a. m. Sioux City is said to have been their destination, and they report a very fine outing. The thirty pupils of the class. They are now about ready to graduate.

May 21 is graduation time.

AMERICAN LEGION HOLD BANQUET

Banquet at Expense of Losing Side in Membership Drive is Happy Event for Both Sides

As a fitting climax to an intensive membership campaign, beginning in December and continuing until April first, the American Legion Post Number 43 held a banquet at the Community house on Thursday evening, April 16. One hundred twenty members and guests were seated at the banquet tables for an enjoyable evening together. The out of town guests were Mr. Guy L. Parish and Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Warner of Norfolk. Among the other guests were John Grimley and R. P. Williams of the G. A. R. and Wm. Assenheimer of the Spanish-American War, Miss Ruth Anderson who entertained with several delightful readings, and Miss Ferne Oman who sang a number of solos, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Warner.

Post Commander William Hawkins presided as master of ceremonies and after a few well chosen remarks setting forth the aims and purposes of the Legion, introduced the different speakers of the evening and announced the special entertainment numbers. Guy L. Parish, a member of the State Executive committee, spoke on the subject of the endowment fund being raised for the orphan children of war veterans. Carl Madsen, James Millikan, Elmer Gailley, and John C. Johnson each a past commander, told of some of the problems encountered and success achieved since the organization of the local Legion post. Mr. Frank Warner, the chief speaker of the evening, gave a clear discussion of the importance of the Legion activities and what it means to be a wide awake member; placing special stress upon the fact that the American Legion stands in the same position today that the G. A. R. has held since the Civil War.

George Wilcox gave several whistling solos with Miss Elvera Malloy playing the piano accompaniment. Other features that one cannot forget in connection with the entertainment were the orchestra numbers by the Misses Marion and Margaret Ahern, Elvera Malloy and Mr. John Ahern, also the award of a decoration to Fritz Mildner for maintaining communication under fire.

As a reminder of the Post's appreciation of his service and success in securing the largest number of new members during the drive Mr. Frank J. Griffith was awarded an American Legion emblem ring. The Post now has one hundred seventy-one members and ranks third or fourth in this district for total membership and we believe ranks first in the state in proportion to the population of the town.

A great deal of credit is due the Post officers and the special committees for the way in which they have planned the campaign and carried it out. The members of the Post appreciate the way the Ladies of the Wayne Woman's Club prepared and served the banquet.

STOCK SHIPMENTS—21 CARS Chicago Market

Gildersleeve & Noakes, 4 cars cattle.

Omaha Market

Carl Prevert, car cattle.

Henry Prevert, 2 cars cattle.

J. H. Claussen, car cattle.

Fred Heier, car cattle.

Chas. Meyer, jr., car cattle.

F. W. Vahlkamp, car cattle.

Sioux City Market

W. H. Gildersleeve, car hogs.

C. Meyer, car hogs.

C. E. Gildersleeve, car hogs.

L. C. Gildersleeve, car hogs.

August Erleben, car hogs.

Geo. Meyer, car hogs.

Chas. Heikes, 4 double deck cars of sheep.

WEST CENTRAL MINNESOTA FARM BARGAIN

Fine 240 acre farm 5 1/2 miles from Wharton, good county seat town of Traverse county. 3-room house, full basement, furnace, 40x60 basement, barn, silo, other barns, granary, hog house, good well, grove and orchard. Farm women white fenced, 27 acres. Grimm alfalfa. No better farm to be found anywhere. Worth \$125 to \$135 per acre. For quick sale \$95 per acre, reasonable terms. Write at once.

TRAVERSE LAND COMPANY, adv. Wheaton, Minnesota.

SALE PAVILION SUCCESSFUL YEAR

Annual Meeting Reports Indicate Prosperous Business for Both Public and Shareholders.

It frequently happens that people become discouraged because they do not see immediate returns from investment and united action by a community, and feel inclined to look up and organized effort to do for a community as a waste of effort. In some instances it has, so proven, but not often.

When some ten or twelve years ago the Wayne business men thru their local organization were in position to finance and build a sales pavilion, and by the way, Wayne was a leader in that move in this corner of the state, it has proven a real success. In all of these years it has paid dividends—not only in cash to the share holders, but as a community asset, bringing to Wayne a lot of stock sale business, because they were fixed to handle that kind of business. So it continued, from year to year, bringing business to the community and making proper provision for the home business, so that it need not go to a strange place, and often at a loss or greater cost than right at home.

The reports of officers given at the annual meeting this year show that the year has been good—there being a cash fund on hand of \$78.22. A dividend of 8 per cent was declared, and a fund was held in the treasury for the board of directors to use in making a few needed repairs and improvements. It is believed that it pays to keep the place so that will be a fit place all the time.

The same officers and directors were named, as served so well last year except that Rollie W. Ley was made treasurer in place of his father, who had passed on.

The officers elected were L. M. Owen, president, W. H. Gildersleeve vice president, and the above and C. E. Thompson, D. H. Cunningham and R. W. Ley were named for board of directors.

At their meeting the directors declared a dividend of 8 per cent, and reserved funds for improvements. They elected L. C. Gildersleeve secretary and sales manager.

WAYNE NORMAL DEFEATS YORK COLLEGE IN DUEL

Wayne Normal defeated York college in a telegraphic track meet this week by an 87 1-3 to 33 2-3 score. The Wayne squad outscored York in both track and field events.

Coach Fred Dale's Pedagogues scored a clean sweep in the 220-yard and 440-yard dashes. York captured first places in the 880-yard run, high hurdles, shot-put and broad jump.

Summary of Meet

100-yard dash—Won by Moseman (W); second, Black (W); third, Louny (W); Gard (Y), Ashmore (Y). Time, 16 1-5 seconds.

220-yard dash—Won by Moseman (W); second, Black (W); third, Louny (W). Time, 23 1-5 seconds.

440-yard dash—Won by Black (W); second, Louny (W); third, Lindal (W). Time, 42 3-5 seconds.

880-yard run—Won by Storer (Y); second, Austin (W); third, Graham (W). Time, 2 minutes 11 seconds.

Mile run—Won by Austin (W); second, Graham (W); third, Hart (Y). Time, 5 minutes 2 1-4 seconds.

120-yard high hurdles—Won by Pickett (Y); second, Reynolds (W); third, Ashmore (Y). Time 16 1-10 seconds.

220-yard low hurdles—Won by Reynolds (W); second, Pickett (Y). Time 27 3-5 seconds.

Broad jump—Won by Pickett (Y); second, Hickman (W); third, Newton (Y). Distance, 19 feet 3 inches.

High jump—Won by Hickman (W); second, Macklin (W); third, Newton (Y) and Pickett (Y). Height, 5 feet 5 inches.

Pole vault—Won by Austin (W); second, Hickman (W) and Ashmore (Y); tied. Height, 9 feet 8 inches.

16-lb. shot-put—Won by Pickett (Y); second, Wittwer (W); third, Hickman (W). Distance, 35 feet 3 inches.

Javelin throw—Won by Mildner (W); second, Lackey (W); third, Cassiano (Y). Distance, 146 feet 4 inches.

Discus throw—Won by Wittwer (W); second, Pickett (Y); third, Hickman (W). Distance, 114 feet 2 inches.

880-yard relay—Won by Wayne (Moseman, Lindal, Black, Louny). Time, 1 minute 40 2-5 seconds.

THE G. A. R. STATE MEET

The "Boys in Blue" of Nebraska. Veterans of the Civil War, who fought for Liberty and the Union sixty years ago will attend the forty-ninth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Omaha, May 5, 6, and 7. The Women's Relief Corps, wives of those gray-haired veterans who kept the home fire's burning while their soldier boys or more than a half century ago were engaged in the struggle, and their sons and daughters, represented in the Sons of Veterans, Daughters of Veterans, Ladies of the G. A. R., and the auxiliary of the Sons of Veterans organizations, will also meet with them during the encampment. Nebraska boasts 1,200 of the 160,000 living Veterans of the Civil War, and it is hoped that at least 500 of these will attend the encampment.

One of the unsettled questions now before the Greater Wayne club, not yet decided, is that of the tourist park. In view of that fact, it would seem that the following editorial from the Omaha World-Herald might be of more than ordinary interest to Wayne, because it gives the view of an outsider:

Cash Value of the Auto Tourist.

Is he auto tourist worth cultivating? Some light may be thrown on the subject by the announcement of the American Automobile association that they will spend this year two and a half billion dollars visiting the playgrounds of America.

Nebraska has no playground, no Yellowstone park, no Grand Canyon, no salt water beaches to draw the tourist to this state. If we are to profit off him we must catch him coming and going. Our share of the two and a half billion we must collect from him on his way back and forth.

There is just one way to make it worth his while to pass through Nebraska and drop his dimes and dollars along the way. That is to give him good roads to travel over.

This is a cold blooded, mercenary way of looking at the tourist, but the fact is there and it might as well be stated plainly. He has the dimes and dollars to distribute. If he doesn't strew them along the highways of Nebraska he will distribute them in some other state. And the beauty of it is that it is a cash transaction. The tourist pays for what he gets, when he gets it. He doesn't ask you to take a sixty or a ninety day note for it.

During the next two years Nebraska will spend approximately five million dollars annually on roads. But that is only a beginning. It will grade and gravel a considerable stretch and add a few more miles to our hard surfaced roads. But the program will have to be continued over a long period before we are on a par with some of our more progressive sister states, where they are spending almost as much on a single county as we are spending on the entire state.

Now that does not say a word about the park, but it is implied that good roads will help bring them this way. So will well-regulated, sanitary camps prove an attraction; and again looking thru the money glasses, it is a safe bet to wager that the place where the tourists camp is where much of their money is spent. They must live, and to do that they must eat. Then there is now and then a bit of repair work necessary, and also now and then some parts, tires, tubes, etc., to buy, and as stated above, it is a cash deal.

But, more than that, we have a good town here, a splendid country all about, and a good impression is one of the very desirable things for any community to make and impress upon all. Not many of these tourists will ever locate at Wayne, but it is an asset, just the same, to have them going away feeling that it is a live, progressive community.

MOOTH FENSKÉ

By County Judge, J. M. Cherry, Saturday, April 18, 1925. Mr. Ernest C. Fenske, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fenske of Hoskins, and Mrs. Helen M. Mooth were united in marriage.

Footwear for ladies and children is one of the specialties at the Mrs. Jeffries Style Shop. It is a new stock, and strictly up-to-date in shades and lasts. Come and get a real fit. adv.

PIONEER WOMAN CALLED BY DEATH

Mrs. D. A. Jones Suddenly Stricken While Weakened by Flu Attack, Monday, April 21, 1925.

Friends of the family and the community in general were shocked Monday afternoon by news of the death of Mrs. D. A. Jones, which occurred at 1 o'clock, without any warning. Mrs. Jones had been in poor health for several years; but for some weeks had been able to be up and about the place, and it was hoped that she was to enjoy a season of health; but the flu seemed to find lack of resistance there, and claimed its victim. She suffered from a nausea, and while vainly attempting to vomit, died suddenly in her husband's arms.

The funeral was from the home Wednesday afternoon and was attended by many relatives, neighbors and friends. Rev. Jones of the Presbyterian church officiated, offering such consolation as was possible to the bereaved family and friends. Burial was at the Wayne cemetery.

Lucy E. Strahan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Strahan, was born in Henderson county, Illinois, January 16, 1859, and with her parents came to Malvern, Iowa, when but small child. Here she grew to womanhood, and was united in marriage, June 16th, 1881, to D. A. Jones, who with four sons and two daughters remain to mourn the loss of devoted wife and mother.

The children are: M. E. Jones, Mrs. Gail Sherbahn, J. M. Jones, Roscoe Jones, Albert D. Jones, and Mrs. Dorothy Meister, all of this city, except J. M. Jones, who lives at Sioux City, and all of whom were present at the funeral. She is also survived by two brothers and two sisters, F. E. Strahan of this city and Otis A. Strahan of Malvern, Iowa, who was here to attend the funeral, and Mrs. June Conger and Mrs. John Larson of this place. Twenty grandchildren also mourn the loss of a kind and loving grandmother.

Mrs. Jones united with the Baptist church at Malvern, Iowa, many years ago, and has since been true to that faith.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones came to Wayne county in 1889, locating on a farm west of this town; where they lived until 1907, when moved to Wayne to the commodious home they have since occupied.

GARD OF THANKS

We wish to extend to neighbors and friends an expression of the gratitude we feel for the many acts of aid and sympathy during the sad sudden bereavement which came to us in the loss of wife and mother, and for the floral offerings so expressive of your sympathy.

D. A. Jones and Family.

Clifford L. Puffett, a former citizen and business man here, paid Wayne a short visit Tuesday evening, driving over from Sioux City. Mr. Puffett was a member of the firm of Puffett & Renneker, who were owners of the Central garage. They sold out and moved away in 1917. Mr. Puffett and family going to farm near Oxford, New York, where they remained until a year or so ago. They spent a winter sight seeing in Florida, driving and taking in a lot of the cities and sights of interest on the way, going and coming, and driving over quite a portion of the southern states. When they came north they did not stop coming until they got back into northwestern Iowa, from which part they came to Wayne when they became citizens here. Mr. Puffett's card tells that he is the representative of the Clifford L. Puffett Sales Co., handling among other things the Chevrolet in some of the counties of northeast Nebraska. He is at present located at Smithland, Iowa, but rather expects in the near future to make a farm just east of Sioux City a few miles, his home, with headquarters in that city. Mr. Puffett quite a number of former acquaintances during his short stay here, and doubtless may drive in here occasionally, as his sales territory extends over an adjoining county.

Gas Zonas, who has been in charge of the shining parlor at this place for some months, leaves this week for Hugo, Colorado, having sold his shop to Rollie E. Miller, who is now in possession. Mr. Z. is planning to drive to his Colorado home and it is said that Eddie Johnson plans to go with him. Mrs. Zonas plans to remain until he is located, when he will send for her.

Transacting Business In a Prompt and Efficient Manner is a Pleasure

BECAUSE of quick and intelligent service thousands of people take delight in keeping their account with this institution. Nearly everybody knows about our helpful methods.

We want you too, to know and experience the same pleasant business relation our many customers are enjoying.

Your acquaintance will be welcomed.

State Bank of Wayne

Resources Over One Million Dollars

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fortner wants poultry and eggs.

R. W. Will departed Monday morning for Omaha where he spent a few days.

Dr. Young's Dental Office over the First National Bank. Phone 307.—Adv. 29-41.

Misses Joy and Mary Alice Ley spent Saturday visiting at Sioux City, going over in the morning.

Mrs. J. B. Dennis, who spent a few days visiting with her daughter Mrs. C. J. Finn, at Sioux City returned home Monday morning.

Misses Mae Morris and Ruth Wester came from Norfolk Saturday afternoon and spent the week end visiting with Mrs. L. W. Kratavil.

Mrs. David Roberts, who spent several days visiting with Mrs. David Noakes returned to her home at Council Bluffs Monday morning.

TRADE—Will trade 280 acres of western South Dakota land, 3 miles from town for Wayne city property. Enquire of Democrat.—adv. 11.

Mrs. L. B. Taylor and Mrs. Nonie Bedford, of Page, who were visiting with Miss Hazel Smith at the Normal, went to Sioux City Saturday morning.

Mrs. Frank Warner, who was here for the Legion banquet with her husband, and a guest at the Clyde Oman home Friday, returned to her home at Norfolk Friday evening.

I will be pleased to consider your application for a farm loan. Interest rates are very low and you will profit by making your loan at the present time. John H. Ripper, Dodge, Nebraska.—adv. A3-41.



Our Milk and Cream are handled under most sanitary conditions always.

Logan Valley Dairy
Phone 417 F 2

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

Robert Stambaugh, who spent a few days visiting at Winside returned home Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. J. F. Jeffrey went to Sioux City Monday morning and spent the day visiting with her sister.

Prof. J. G. W. Lewis departed Friday evening for Grand Island, where he spent the week end visiting with his mother.

C. A. Whalen and little daughter Marie departed Friday afternoon for Omaha, where he went to look after some business matters.

TRADE—Will trade 280 acres of western South Dakota land, 3 miles from town for Wayne city property. Enquire of Democrat.—adv. 11.

Eggs have been kept in a frozen condition nearly nine years, and come out as good as new, the chemical tests show. They also tested them on rats which had been deprived for a time of vitamin food.

There is apparently more devilment going on than usual. That is, there is more crookedness being brought to light. The means of covering it up does not seem to be working as well as usual in some of the big crooked deals.

Wayne I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 118 will observe the 106th anniversary of the order next Sunday afternoon April 26th at 3 p. m. with service at the Presbyterian church. All Odd Fellows and Rebekah's are urged to attend, the public is also invited.

R. R. Smith, we are told, it to be at Tilden this summer part of the time, inspector in charge of paving, for the city, to see that the work is put in according to specifications. Mr. Smith did that work for Wayne when the paving was placed here.

The contract has been let for the excavation of the drainage ditches along the north and south Logans, at 7c the cubic yard for the necessary excavation, estimated at about 700 thousand yards. Seven county bridges will have to be erected, and the Standard bridge concern had the low bid for that work.

Thos. Rawling of Wakefield was a Wayne visitor Monday on a business mission, of course. But Mr. Rawlings can tell how to run the government on the simon-pure principles of Jacksonian Democracy, and we believe it to be the best that has been invented—tho, of course, there are some few things that might now be changed or modified.

W. J. Patterson is home from a few days visit with relatives at and near Pilger. It was the lure of spring which caused him to stray from home we think, for he admitted that it was

fish and it him that seemed to suit him. But he admitted that it seemed a little too cold, and he thought he would try his luck a little later. When asked how he made out fishing he admitted that he caught a channel cat, weighing less than forty pounds considerable less. Then he told that in other years he had done better, and a 28-pounder was the biggest catch he had record of while fishing in the Elkhorn.

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

Mrs. H. L. Harmer of Carroll was a Wayne visitor Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Emily Gardner went to Emerson, Friday morning and spent the day.

Prof. and Mrs. I. H. Britell and daughter Mabel, and Miss Ruth Miller of Orchard, who was a week-end guest at the Britell home, went to Sioux City Saturday morning and spent the day.

Mrs. M. T. Woodruff, who spent about three weeks visiting with the Gildersleeve families, her brothers, departed Friday afternoon for Topeka, Kansas, where she will visit other relatives.

Mrs. Della Sorenson of St. Paul in this state, admits that she had a mania for poisoning people, and that she had administered deadly poison to eight people, seven of whom died from the poison.

Harold Pierce and wife, Albert and Joe Pierce of Butte, three of whom are attending the Normal here, were called home Tuesday by a message telling of the serious condition of their father, who has been in poor health for some time, and was taken suddenly worse.

Miss Ruth Adams, who graduated from the college at this place, and is now teaching at Fonda, Iowa, passed thru Wayne Sunday morning, on her way to her home at Creighton. Her father had suffered a stroke of paralysis, and was in critical condition when she was called to his bedside.

Jack Hyatt and wife returned home Friday from a week spent at Plainville where they visited at the home of Mrs. Hyatt's son, Wilfred Hughes and family. Mr. Hyatt tells us that they had a rain there a week earlier than Wayne, and that as a result their grain was making a fine showing.

Down at Lincoln they have an organization of ladies—a sort of secret organization, we infer—and bean soup and sauerkraut are the refreshments served at their sessions, if we may believe what the newspaper reporter tells of the meetings. We cannot understand why there should be any secrecy of the club, unless it be true that the sauerkraut carries enough alcohol to make an illegal food or drink, or whatever name it goes by.

In North Dakota it has been demonstrated that a trench silo keeps silage in almost perfect condition, and as they are much less expensive than any other, and also easy to fill, requiring no elevation of the silage, they are coming into use rapidly. In 1923 two demonstration silos of that character were made and now they are in every community in the county where the experiment proved successful in 1923.

Louie Thies will soon begin construction of a new set of buildings about 80 rods north of the old home place 4 miles east and 1/2 mile south of town. The house will be a 24x32 bungalow. The barn 24x36. A new hog house, double corncrib and other small buildings will also be erected but Mr. Thies was unable to submit the exact dimensions of the smaller buildings. The new place is being constructed for Emil Thies, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thies.—Winside Tribune.

At Colebridge they have a new chemical fire truck, with a place to carry water hose also. The truck carries two 40-gallon chemical tanks, and is so arranged that one tank may be charged anew while the other is in use, thus they fight a fire indefinitely. They will also be able to serve people living outside the reach of the city system of water-works. Tonight they are giving a concert and dance to raise additional funds for a final payment on the new equipment.

Rev. J. B. Kelson has written a bit of the early history of Belden which has been given the public in the Progress. Much of what is written is of but little interest to the average reader, but to those who were there in the early days it will doubtless freshen the memory as to many events. But one thing of importance is the making a record of a lot of events which in time would otherwise be lost, for the pioneers of this corner of Nebraska are passing over the divide in increasing numbers as the years roll on.

Edmer Pether, who was away from his usual haunts since early in December, is again at Wayne. He had talked of going to visit some folks in Kansas, and no doubt some friend or friends knew where he went, but not many. He tells us that he was at Rochester, where he underwent a major operation for what was diagnosed a cancerous condition of the rectum. He was more than delighted to be at the hospital, and was under the knife several different times before his case was ready to be dismissed. He thinks his trouble has been removed, but knows that it will take time to get back to normal again.

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

Fortner wants poultry and eggs.

Florence Weiler, who was at her home for the funeral of her brother, returned to Wayne Tuesday afternoon.

H. E. Smith of Concord has sold his restaurant at that place to John Rook, who is to take possession Saturday.

O. F. WHIS, who has been operating a job-shop at Plainville, has purchased the Brunswick Independent, and will be its editor and proprietor.

STORAGE—We have storage room for a quantity of household and other goods for this summer or a short time. Frank Powers, Phone 62.—adv.

Mrs. W. H. Gildersleeve and daughter Mrs. M. Young and Mrs. Anna Gamble Johnson, spent Tuesday visiting at Norfolk. They went over in the morning.

The pile driver and crew are looking after some work spots in the railway bridges in this vicinity, inserting a few new piling here and there where needed.

Mrs. H. J. Miner and son Ellis departed Tuesday morning for Denver, Colorado, where she will attend the funeral of her uncle C. S. Ames, who passed away Sunday.

Master Lloyd Surber, who was taken to a Sioux City hospital about three weeks ago for an appendix operation, came home Monday evening, his mother accompanying him.

Mrs. Mary Meyer, who spent two weeks visiting with her mother Mrs. Emily Gardner, and with other relatives, departed Tuesday morning for her home at Des Moines.

As one of the products of the forest of early settlers in starting trees in this prairie country a saw mill is operating near Plainville, and they had one 12-foot log on the carrier that squared 18x22 inches.

We have a full line of all kinds of tree and shrubs. We sell apple trees from 35c to 75c each. Pine trees, 10c and 15c for wind break. Also all kind of potted plants and cut flowers for all occasions. Wayne Green House and Nursery.—adv. 11

Sunday was an ideal day for a drive and a picnic dinner, and I. B. Ellis and Geo. A. Lamberson and wives took advantage of the fact for an outing. They drove to Ponca and indulged in a picnic dinner on the bank of the Missouri river. They report a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Pearl Spong who has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Spong for several weeks departed Monday afternoon for her home at Indianapolis, Indiana. She was accompanied by her son and wife and baby, who expects to spend some time at that place, with home folks.

Dr. T. B. Heckert drove to Grand Island the last of the week, to visit a few days with his grandson, Chas. Heckert-Norris. The rain of Monday may have delayed his return at the time he had planned, but if he was caught at Grand Island he would have pleasant place in which to wait for roads to dry.

The Business and Professional Women's clubs of Nebraska meet in state convention at McCook April 26 and 27, to name state delegates to the national gathering which this year is to be at Portland, Maine, July 12 to 18. There is much enthusiasm in that eastern city, and a big time is promised the delegations from the different states.

Friday the Knox county high school athletic contests will be held at Bloomfield. Crofton, Wausa, Creighton, Winnetoon, Verdigris, Center, Niobrara and Verdel are expected to compete, as well as the Bloomfield students. The usual events will make up the program, and prizes will go to winners. We suppose this is preliminary to sending teams to Wayne to the district meet next month.

NOTICE OF INCORPORATION

The undersigned Incorporators hereby give notice of the adoption on February 21st, 1925, of articles of incorporation under the laws of the State of Nebraska, containing the following provisions:

1. Name: Concrete Construction Co.

2. Principal place of transacting business: Wayne, Wayne County, Nebraska.

3. The nature of the business to be transacted by said Corporation shall be to make, perform, and carry out contracts for the building, erecting, constructing, altering, and repairing of bridges and culverts, grading and paving roads, streets, and alleys, and to manufacture or furnish materials therefor; to erect and install, repair, or alter sewer and water systems and to manufacture materials therefor; to buy and sell materials for any and all purposes and to do a general contracting business.

Said corporation shall have power to lease, purchase, or otherwise acquire, own and hold such real estate and erect such buildings thereon as may be necessary or convenient for the transaction of its business, and to sell, encumber or improve the same or such part thereof as may be necessary or convenient for the conduct of its business. Also to purchase, lease or otherwise acquire, own

Are You Giving The Chicks a Fair Start in Life?

Much depends upon the chicken's start in life. The VICTOR MASH does much to solve the problem, and not only reduces the death loss of baby chicks to the minimum, but starts them in a healthy, thrifty way to make early and profitable fliers. An 8-pound sack of the VICTOR MASH costs but 60c, and it will start \$60.00 worth of chicks well on the way to quick growth.

Read Below

CHICK FEED—Original chick starter. It contains cod liver oil and buttermilk. It is used by many of the largest poultry raisers in the country and is guaranteed in every respect. Price per 25-pound bag **90c**

50-pound bag **\$1.75**

OYSTER SHELL—Genuine Reef Brand. It is a proven fact that plenty of oyster-shell kept before the chickens all the time means egg production. Regular price 100-pound sack **\$1.50**

Car now due

SEEDS—We have the best lines of seeds and are convinced that there are none better. Every seed we have is new seed and we are proud of our showing. Northrup King seeds are 5c per paper. Come in. We will have what you want.

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES—Will be found here in season, the best and best to be obtained. Here you leave the pantry for the telephone.

PEARS—We have the "Thank You" pear, a fruit of fine flavor, Michigan fruit and packed in a 40% syrup, at a remarkable low price for the quality. This big value for 25c the can, or the dozen cans **\$2.90**

SPINACH—This vegetable is growing in demand by leaps and bounds. Doctors and dietitians most strongly recommend it. Keep a supply in your kitchen. Price per dozen cans **\$3.15**

CORN—This is real corn with the corn taste and flavor which you get from corn fresh from the garden. It eats and tastes just as if you had shaved it off the cob only a few minutes before. It is the famous Country Gentleman variety. Price per can 20c, per dozen cans for **\$2.10**

PEACHES—Melba halves. These are the large bright halves which all good housewives like to have. They are sure to please you. Packed in a heavy syrup. Price per can 30c, per dozen cans **\$3.50**

We want to give our patrons the best service possible, and do our full share in keeping the cost of good living at the minimum, and you can aid us to help you by letting us figure to you the advantages of buying in quantity those groceries of quality you well know you will have need for. A three-month trial will convert many to the economy of such buying.

Mildner's RELIABLE SANITARY Grocery

GOOD GROCERIES PLUS SERVICE
Phone 134

or hold such personal property and equipment as may be necessary or convenient for the transaction of its business, and to sell or encumber the same or such part thereof as may be necessary or convenient for the transaction of its business.

4. Authorized capital stock: Ten Thousand Dollars (\$10,000.00) in shares of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) each to be subscribed and paid in before the commencement of business.

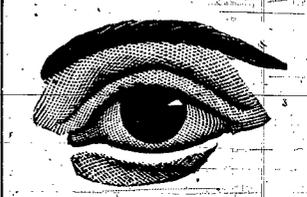
5. The corporation shall commence business when the Articles of Incorporation have been filed with the Secretary of State of Nebraska, and with the County Clerk of Wayne County, Nebraska, and shall continue in business for a period of Fifty years thereafter, unless sooner dissolved.

6. The indebtedness of said corporation is limited to two-thirds of the capital stock.

7. The officers conducting the affairs of the corporation shall be a President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

and a board of three (3) Directors. The office of Secretary and Treasurer may be held by the same person.

GEORGE S. FARRAN
V. E. CHILQUIST
CHARLES D. FARRAN
Incorporators.

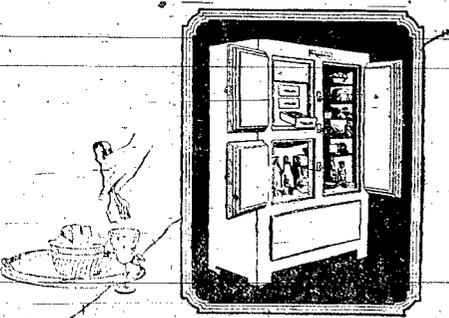


W. B. Vail
Optician and Optometrist
All new equipment for testing eyes
Telephone 303 Wayne, Neb.

Frigidaire now being demonstrated

HAVE you seen this electrical home refrigerator? It is now in operation at our store. It freezes ice cubes for table use. It keeps food in perfect condition, maintaining a cold, dry atmosphere at all times. It ends all bother and actually saves you money. Will you visit our display and let us explain the features of FRIGIDAIRE?

EICKHOFF & KUGLER, Wayne, Neb.



Frigidaire not only makes ice for the table, but it chills salads, freezes ices, custards and other tempting desserts.

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

THE CLAYTONS

JACQUES

WILLIAMS

DIYERS PLEATERS

SERVICE WITH A SMILE



BEACH OFFICE NIGHTONA, FLORIDA

DEAR FELIX -
 WELL, OLD BOY, HOW'S THINGS? HAVE HAD YOU ON MY MIND LATELY. THERE IS PLENTY OF MONEY DOWN HERE AND I ONLY WISH YOU COULD COME DOWN AND LOOK THINGS OVER.

TWO MONTHS AGO I BOU A SUB-DIVISION AND HAVE SOLD ENUF TO PAY FOR IT AND LOTS LEFT.

YOU WOULD BE SURPRISED TO SEE THIS COUNTRY. FLORIDA IS HAVING ITS BIGGEST REAL ESTATE BOOM - IT'S LIKE THE GOLD RUSH OF '49.

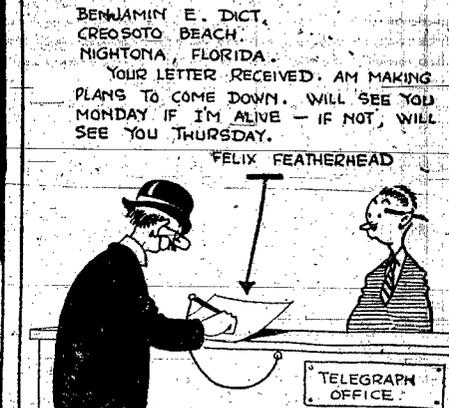
(over)

NOW, FELIX, THIS IS NOT A QUESTION OF CASH - MAN, POWER IS SCARCE AND THE OPPORTUNITY IS HERE.

IF YOU NEED ANY MONEY FOR YOUR FARE DOWN I WILL LOAN IT TO YOU, BUT COME SOON AND GET IN ON THE BOOM.

GIVE MY REGARDS TO YOUR WIFE AND WRITE AT ONCE.

HASTILY,
 Benny Dict



THE COUNTRY CLUB AN ASSET TO COMMUNITY

Why do we say that? Well, we overheard a business man say that when his son was thru school, it was his purpose to make him a present of a membership, because he realized that the lad would want some amusement and company, and he preferred that he associate with the men and young folk who frequent the country club than some that a lad looking for something for amusement might fall in with. That is one good reason for saying it is a community asset.

A TRIBUTE TO A. T. CHAPIN
 (H. E. Simon in Winside Tribune)

The passing of Arthur T. Chapin casts a gloom over the entire community. He belonged to this section of the state, and Northeast Nebraska with his family, mourns his death. A man always and everywhere. A gentleman of the old school, and no man, or woman, or child, ever came in contact with him but was accorded politeness and consideration. His pleasant disposition, enthusiasm and optimism were contagious, and he always felt better for having met and talked with him. His high sense of justice, honor and fairness was such that knowing him meant lifelong friendship. His home life was beautiful—a courtier in his home, ever thoughtful and considerate of his family and at the last, realizing that death was but a moment away, he was still consistent with his life-long habit and admonished his wife not to worry and that everything would be all right.

Among his business associates his stamp of approval upon any transaction carried with it a guaranty of honesty and fairness. He was one of our state's big men—big in intellect and big in heart, and for nearly half a century Wayne county has spoken with pride that Arthur T. Chapin belonged to it.

Words in printer's type are impotent and cannot set forth the splendid qualities of Arthur T. Chapin—acquaintanceship and association alone can convey to one a knowledge of the real man.

He lived as he lived and died as he died because he was what he was.

It seems to the writer that in speaking of Arthur T. Chapin no more fitting words can be found than those used by John Temple Graves in the eulogy of a friend:

"I have seen at midnight the gleaming head light of a giant locomotive, rushing onward through the darkness, heedless of danger and uncertainty, and I have thought the spectacle grand. I have seen the light come over the eastern hills in glory, driving the lazy darkness, like mist before a sea-born gale, till leaf and tree and blade of grass sparkled like myriad diamonds in the morning rays, and I have thought that it was grand. I have seen the lightning leap at midnight athwart the storm-swept sky, shivering over chaotic clouds, mid howling winds, till cloud and darkness and shadow-haunted earth flashed into mid-day splendor, and I have known that it was grand. But the grandest thing, next to the radiance that flows from the Almighty's throne, is the light of a noble and beautiful life, shining in benediction upon the destinies of men, and finding its home in the

HOOTCH BECOMING A SERIOUS MENACE

Just what is going to become of our future citizenry if the flagrant and increasing peddling of illicit poison liquor to the young people is not checked?

This is a question that must be seriously considered in the Wynot community and in many others in Cedar county. We have had various examples of the results of this nefarious practice and if it is allowed to continue unchecked it will result in the utter demoralization of the youth and in turning otherwise quiet and peaceable communities into places of unsafe and precarious existence.

To some extent every citizen has a duty to perform in helping to eradicate this growing evil, but there are public officers who must take the initiative in running down these desperadoes who are fattening their pocketbooks at the expense of human life and decent living.

It is high time that our people woke up to the conditions. They should give their hearty cooperation in any move that is made to run down the bootleggers who are peddling poison to our children and youth of riper age. Let's give our support to local authorities, and if this is not successful, the matter should be taken up to the state and federal authorities.—Wynot Tribune.

SOAKING THE BRIDEGROOM

Isn't it about time to take a fall out of that hoary old tradition that the bridegroom shouldn't squawk about the high cost of matrimony?

From the moment he is taken down with the matrimonial fever he bears it dinned into his ears, "Well, she's worth it, my boy." From the minute he blows in a hundred bucks for an engagement ring, when fifty is twice what he could afford, he is easy prey for the propaganda, "Well, isn't she worth it?" By the time he comes to see the preacher he is so thoroughly convinced that she is worth it that he is ready to hand over his wallet and say, "Take it all." He is lucky if he manages to hold out enough to satisfy the porters, waiters and bellhops who look, "Is that all she's worth?" at him every time they shake him down.

It isn't sufficient that he should have to buck the preacher, the life insurance hound, the furniture installment man and the jeweler. The state is beginning to discover that he is easy picking. North Carolina has found that he makes an excellent victim of taxation. It has decided to mulct him of a \$5-fee for the issuance of a license whose intrinsic value plus the service of filling it out is worth more than four bits.

That isn't fair. The state cannot make him other than he is, but it can at least "lay off" him, while he is in that helpless state of irresponsibility which approaching matrimony induces. A marriage license is worth just what it costs the state to issue it and not a doggone cent more.—World-Herald.

Plans are under way to establish a bus line between Norfolk and Fremont. That means that the railroad passenger business will be cut to less than at present, unless the railroad can in some manner meet the competition in service and cost. Some roads have been trying to meet such competition with a motor service. That might well be done, but for the fact that the motor cars would tend to disorganize freight schedules, and thus get more by crippling that service than they could make on the passenger trade. It is a question for the fall people to solve as best they can.

AS WE WERE SAYING:
 (From the Goldenrod)

In preceding years the Goldenrod has printed article after article begging and demanding campus improvement. Improvement seems to be at our heels, so there is not much left to beg for.

However, the question has been raised, "When are they going to bring the campus benches from their hibernating quarters?" We wonder.

We had almost forgotten the old complaint about the lake.

We might list one more suggestion: put a small quantity of soil in it and make a "regular" flower bed. This is favorable since, as it is already supplied with a water faucet, sprinkling the flowers would be easy. And, if the soil is examined carefully so that no weed-roots or seeds are allowed to remain in it, and if the wind is not allowed to blow the said seeds about, there will be no necessity for weeding this picturesque garden.

"How ideal!" she murmured, but the gardener shook his head.

There seems to be a sort of reciprocity between some students and the instructors. Both remind us of a short monologue, "You're my meat."

said the dog to the 'hot dog' as he gobbled him up.

Of course it is understood that ladies and gentlemen never "gobble"; they merely absorb one another.

After all, we haven't touched upon the principal public question of the day. For that matter, we can't. We don't know it.

An exhaustive reading of newspapers merely reveals that Mrs. Coolidge did not purchase new-Easter apparel, that men are to dress more flashily than women this season and, actually, nothing more exciting has happened than a few murders, trials, etc.

It is so kind of the editors to raise no question to stimulate one's mentality. The Easter vacation calm really should be preserved.

Which reminds us that we had no Easter vacation. Isn't it touching?

The young lady was perplexed, deeply and truly perplexed.

The baseball teams had collected and the game was on. Around and around went the players, their main sport being to see who could make his hands the dirtiest and who could pose the best. But that was not the question; both of these tendencies might easily be attributed to their sex.

But this—this perplexing thing, how could it ever have been so? Over and over she counted the members of the home team. "One - two - three - four - five - six - seven - eight - nine - ten - eleven - twelve - thirteen - fourteen - fifteen?" Then the members of the visiting team. "One - two - three - four - five - six - seven - eight - nine - ten - eleven - twelve?" Next, the officials. "One - two - three - four?" She was still puzzled. Finally she counted the bats. "One - two - three - four - five - six - seven - eight" for the home players; for the visiting team, "One - two - three - four - five - six - seven - eight - nine - ten?"—No, that could not be it!

At length, the score-board caught her eye; she gazed and gazed, then sighed contentedly. "One - two - three - four - five - six - seven - eight - nine - ten - eleven - twelve - thirteen - fourteen - fifteen - sixteen - seventeen - eighteen - nineteen - twenty - twenty-one - twenty-two - twenty-three - twenty-four - twenty-five - twenty-six - twenty-seven - twenty-eight - twenty-nine - thirty - thirty-one - thirty-two - thirty-three - thirty-four - thirty-five - thirty-six - thirty-seven - thirty-eight - thirty-nine - forty - forty-one - forty-two - forty-three - forty-four - forty-five - forty-six - forty-seven - forty-eight - forty-nine - fifty - fifty-one - fifty-two - fifty-three - fifty-four - fifty-five - fifty-six - fifty-seven - fifty-eight - fifty-nine - sixty - sixty-one - sixty-two - sixty-three - sixty-four - sixty-five - sixty-six - sixty-seven - sixty-eight - sixty-nine - seventy - seventy-one - seventy-two - seventy-three - seventy-four - seventy-five - seventy-six - seventy-seven - seventy-eight - seventy-nine - eighty - eighty-one - eighty-two - eighty-three - eighty-four - eighty-five - eighty-six - eighty-seven - eighty-eight - eighty-nine - ninety - ninety-one - ninety-two - ninety-three - ninety-four - ninety-five - ninety-six - ninety-seven - ninety-eight - ninety-nine - one hundred." That was the reason why people said, "the baseball nine". How stupid that she hadn't thought of that before! Such a waste of time! and more disgusting still, she had missed the game.

Some smart pretended students bluff through college by being clever. They imitate, in parrot-like fashion, the conversations of the studious, adding spicy, trashy personal remarks. How easy! There are many clever students in Wayne. "Wanted"—A great creative mind.

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry and Eggs.

To secure things that will really enrich life, one cannot be greedy or grasping, always thinking of self.

The conversation of a certain couple is so pleasant, that they sometimes pass their friends on the street, all unaware that the world goes by.

To doubt and be content with doubting is sheer laziness.

To doubt is not always a proof of cleverness.

SOPHOMORE-FRESHMAN BANQUET

A new precedent was set for future Freshman and Sophomore classes by the banquet which was held on Friday, April 17, 1925. It is hoped that this event will become an annual affair with these classes.

The room and tables were appropriately decorated with ferns and flowers.

A group of Junior and Senior girls acted as waitresses and their assistances was very greatly appreciated by the classes, as was also the assistance of the instructor of the domestic science department, Miss Jessie Bell Woodworth.

- PROGRAM**
- Toastmaster, Ralph Robertson
 - Vocal Duet, Nels Georgeson, Ralph Robertson
 - What Not, Earl Albert
 - Address, Dr. U. S. Conn
 - Side Lights, Arthur Graber
 - Nosctur Exsocio, C. R. Chinn
 - Address, Ruth Pearson
 - Cello Solo, Margaret Ahern
- MENU**
- Nectar
 - Creamed Chicken
 - Peas in Timbales
 - Escalloped Potatoes
 - Lettuce Salad
 - Parker House Rolls
 - Coffee
 - Orange Charlotte
 - Mints
 - Cake

At Belden, we glean from the school notes, they have had a marble playing contest of pupils in one or more of the grades, and it has been finished a close contest that was not decided until the last marble was shot. Boney won, whoever he is.

Fortner wants poultry and eggs.

Wayne Artificial Ice Co.

Is Subject to Your Call.

Just Call 29

Why be satisfied with less than our Quality and Service

Made by Delco-Light-Backed by General Motors

Delco-Light electric plants, Water Systems and Washing Machines are made by Delco-Light Company, with a world-wide reputation for building products that are good. You will make no mistake in putting any of this equipment in your home. See us for details of the product which you need most.

DEPENDABLE DELCO-LIGHT PRODUCTS

Eickhoff & Kugler
 Phone 106 Wayne, Neb.

AT THE Crystal THEATRE
 E. GAILLEY, Manager

Tonight—Thursday
 Last Day
 RICHARD TALMADGE in "LETS GO"
 Also GO GETTERS

Admission 10c and 25c

Friday & Saturday
 BETTY BRONSON in "PETER PAN"
 Comedy WELCOME DANGER

Admission 10c and 30c

Monday & Tuesday
 CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "HER NIGHT OF ROMANCE"
 FOX NEWS, PUZZLE

Admission 10c and 25c

Wednesday & Thursday
 MRS. WALLACE REIDS, Picture "BROKEN LAWS"
 With an all Star Cast
 GO GETTERS

Admission 10c and 30c

Matinee Every Saturday
 Doors open at 2:30, show starts at 3:00.—One show only in the afternoon.

WE NEED YOUR CREAM
 PRICE IS GETTING HIGHER

If you do not wish to churn we will exchange butter for your family use at same price we pay for cream.

We also want your Eggs and Poultry

Phone 28 **Community Creamery** Wayne

Cleaning, Pressing and Tailoring

That is our business and at this spring season you should go over your wardrobe and have your old clothes cleaned and pressed and what alteration necessary made, and you will be surprised at the saving made. We can call for the garments.

Wayne Cleaning Works
 W. A. Truman, Prop. Phone 41

How Long? How Long?
 could you reasonably expect an Automatic Electric Pump to run without Repair?

George Grunemeyer does not know how long a "PAUL" suction pump will continue to do service, because ten years is the longest time he has had one going under his care. But ten years without trouble, and apparently good for ten more at least, makes him use the assertion that the

Paul Type U S Systems
 are without an equal for the farm and home water systems. They are automatic, and if you want to cease to have trouble with a water system for either home or farm, just call George Grunemeyer up and ask him what kind of job he can guarantee you?

Yes, that is the same George Grunemeyer who has a plumbing shop at Wayne, and does all manner of electric, plumbing and heating jobs.

A. G. Grunemeyer
 Phones: Shop 199, Residence 187

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

Subscription Rates

One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75

WAYNE MARKET REPORTS

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

Table with market prices for Corn No. 3, Oats, Roosters, Stags, Heavy Hens, Light Hens, Eggs, Butter Fat, Hogs, Stock Cattle, and Fat Cattle.

April 27 to May 3 has been made "Forestry Week" by proclamation of the president. Forest conservation is one of the great needs of this country...

Nebraska is getting into the grape industry, slowly, perhaps, but surely we trust. A newspaper report tells us that at Brownville they are putting out 50,000 new grape vines.

Advertisement for eye examinations. Includes a circular logo with 'EYES EXAMINED' and 'GLASSES FITTED'. Text: 'GLASSES IN TIME SAVE SIGHT. Neglect to have them properly examined may cause a life time of sorrow and regret.'

of freight to get them near home. We can think of but one advantage that might come to the New York grower, and that is that some of their hills are so sharp and peaked that both sides of the land thus on edge may be terraced and farmed.

According to figures just given out as official, the total meat consumption in the United States has fallen off more than a pound per person in 1924, compared with the preceding year. Perhaps, if the packers, from whom the statistics were obtained, had made the price a little less, the people would have eaten more meat.

Sherman—not the general—is reported to have said, when the question of resuming specie payment after the civil war was over was an issue, that "the way to resume is to resume," and that might apply to the question now under consideration as to reducing expenses.

DOES ADVERTISING PAY?

Advertising has made the Victrola Dog famous. It has put Castoria down your throat, left bristles in your gums, and then came along with a Rubber-set and took them out. It has put Szodant, Pobecco and Pepsodent on your teeth.

SOCIAL NOTES

Members of the Acme club were entertained at an interesting program Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. I. H. Britell. Roll call was responded to with "Old Glory," it was an educational program.

The American Legion Auxiliery had their regular meeting Tuesday evening in the Legion rooms. A letter was read from the district committee Woman asking that this unit send four boxes to the Nebraska ex-service men, at Jefferson Barricks, Missouri.

Members of the Alpha Woman's club were entertained Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. C. W. Hixcox. Roll call was responded to with Tribute to Mothers.

The Minerva club met Monday with Mrs. Fortner with Mrs. Beckenhauer, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Charlotte Hunter and Mrs. A. G. Adams as guests.

Miss Bertha Buckner, who has been here since the opening of the school year, making headquarters at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lewis, is soon to return to her home in Oklahoma.

The W. C. T. U. held an interesting session at the home of Mrs. Geo. Fortner Friday, with Mrs. I. C. Trumbauer assisting hostess, when plans were made for entertaining the county meeting at this place May 3.

The Coterie members enjoyed the annual dinner party Friday evening at the Boyd Hotel. The husbands of the ladies and Dr. and Mrs. Wm. Hawkins were guests.

The A. Z. Chapter P. E. O. was entertained Tuesday evening at the V. A. Senter home, by Miss Jessie Jenks, Elsie Ford Piper, Martha Florence and Mrs. Beaumont.

luncheon Monday at the home of Mrs. H. S. Ringland. The committee was Mrs. Ringland, Mrs. H. B. Jones, Mrs. James Miller, and Mrs. L. C. Gildersleeve.

Mrs. R. E. K. Mellor entertained the Monday club women on April 20. Current events were given in response to roll call.

The Coterie members had their regular meeting Monday afternoon at the home of Mrs. P. A. Theobald. After the regular order of business the time was spent playing bridge.

The Wayne Woman's club will have their regular meeting Friday at the home of Mrs. Grace Keyser at 2:30 in the afternoon.

The following ladies will entertain at a one o'clock luncheon, followed by kensington and bridge at the Community house this afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church are to meet at the church on the afternoon of April 30, with Mesdames V. A. Senter, John Grant Shick, Wm. Beckenhauer, Sonar and R. W. Ley committee in charge.

The Rebekahs will have their regular meeting Friday evening at the hall. They will have initiation of five members.

The Ladies' Aid of the St. Paul Lutheran church will meet a week from today, April 30th, at the C. J. Lund home in this city.

The Business and Professional Woman's club will have their annual banquet Tuesday evening at the Baptist church, served by the ladies of the church.

The regular meeting of the Altrusa club, was postponed Monday on account of the weather. Will meet Monday at the home of Mrs. F. E. Brock.

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

St. Paul Lutheran Church. Coy L. Stager, Pastor. 11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Theme "Christ the Shepherd."

Saturday April 25, The Ladies' Aid Society will give the people of Wayne a chance to buy "home made products" at a food sale at the Central Meat Market in the afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society held their regular meeting last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Peter Henkel. Mrs. Henkel and Mrs. Fred Stone served. There was a large attendance.

Rev. Coy L. Stager and Mr. Robert Stambaugh are attending the "North Platte Conference" of the Nebraska Synod at Omaha Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

We Are Sincere

CHIROPRACTIC has won a marked degree of sincerity from hundreds of thousands of sick people throughout the country. It has pioneered the way of the invalid to the road of good health and success.

Still there exists in the minds of certain suffering people a doubt—that is, they still resort to the old idea that modern science cannot produce the results. However, were they to read the many remarkable cases where CHIROPRACTIC has proved a winner they would readily be convinced of the absolute merits of the science.

The advent of the Neurocalometer has proved another step forward in the history of Chiropractic, as with the aid of this wonderful instrument we are enabled to locate the exact point of nerve pressure. We give adjustments with the bare hands alone, according to that reading, and you get well.

Neurocalometer readings by appointment only.

Drs. Lewis & Lewis
Chiropractors

Phone 49w

The following persons were received into St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church:

On Palm Sunday by Confirmation: Carl T. Peterson, Ellen C. Hefti, Dorothy C. Bonawitz, and Donnell A. Schinaut.

The following adults were received into membership Easter Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. H. Garfield Swanson, and Albert Bichel, by letter; Mr. and Mrs. George Bernhoft, Mr. and Mrs. Basil Osburn, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Miller, Mrs. Charles Lange, and Mrs. Ed Brockman, by restatement; Mr. Charles Lange and Mr. John C. Rehder, by Profession of Faith; Mrs. John C. Rehder, and Mrs. Edward Granquist, by baptism.

The following children were baptized: Edward Charles Lange, Helen Marie Lange, Alyce Bertha Lange, Marie Jerene Lange, Helen Marjorie Osburn, Bonnie Louise Osburn, Evelyn Frances Rehder, James Lpwell Steele, Laonic Raymond Miller, James Alfred Miller, Margaret Minnie Miller, Harold John Olson, James Clark Simmons, Jean Palmer Anderson, William Russell Heilwagen, Joseph Bernard Heilwagen, and Bonnell Oline Grier.

The Self-Denial offering was \$105.

Methodist Episcopal Church. Jean Grant Shick, Pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m., Conrad Jacobson, superintendent.

Epworth League at 7 p. m., Miss Dorothy Brown, leader. Public Worship at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., with sermons by pastor.

Sermon themes for next Sunday: Morning, Legitimate Demands of a Religion. Evening, Life's Greatest Art Gallery.

Dr. E. D. Hull, district superintendent, will be with us Friday night, April 24th, to hold our 2nd-3rd Quarterly Conference at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Martin Chichester was received into membership last Sunday morning. We welcome her.

The Norfolk District Conference will be held in our church at Madison April 29th-30th.

son April 29th-30th. Lodging and breakfast will be furnished those whose names are sent in advance. See the pastor about this if you desire to go. He also has a copy of the program should any desire to see it.

First Presbyterian Church. Fenton C. Jones, Pastor. 10:00 Sunday school. Mr. F. H. Jones, Supt. 11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon, A Wonderful Savior. 3:00 p. m. At this time there will be a service for the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Rebekahs, and their friends.

The question of the evening will be decided at the morning service. The Spring meeting of the Presbytery of Niobrara will be held this week at Ponca. The pastor expects to attend, leaving here Tuesday afternoon and returning Thursday.

First Baptist Church. Francis K. Allen, Pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. All members of Every Man's Bible class are requested to be present. C. E. Whitaker, teacher.

Public Worship at 11 a. m. Sermon "The Passion for Progress." Young People's meeting at 7 p. m. Topic: "The Cathay of Marco Polo and the China of Today." Election of officers.

Evening service at 8 o'clock. Sermon: "A Bible Portrait in the Hall of Fame." Meeting of the women's society at the home of Mrs. Wm. Watson on Thursday afternoon. Annual meeting and Fellowship supper Thursday evening, April 30.

Evangelical Lutheran Church. H. A. Teckhaus, Pastor. Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching service 11 a. m. April 25, Saturday school 2 p. m.

Newspaper Advertising
Best Obtainable
Cost Considered

With the new postal rates adding 50 per cent to the postage cost of circular advertising the people who are studying the best and most economical way of presenting their business to the public should give more attention to newspaper advertising.

The Democrat is in position to serve people of this community well. We have just installed one of the best advertising services, and their mats and advertising suggestions which are to your service.

We have the mats, the suggestions and the casting equipment. Outline a series of advertising and watch results.

Nebraska Democrat

Phone 145

Wayne, Nebraska

House For Sale

7-room modern home. Good cistern with electric water lift. Oak floors in most of the house. Barn, room for 2 cars.

Lot 50x150

Bargain price if taken soon

C. E. Wright

Phone 260

The Wayne Shoe Shining Parlor Under New Management

I ask a continuance of your patronage, assuring you the best of service in all lines of shoe shining, dyeing and cleaning. Also sell laces, polishes, etc. to those who may need them.

I want to close at noon Sundays, and will be open at least four hours that day, from 8 a. m. till 12 m.

Your patronage will be appreciated.

Rollie E. Miller

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

Mrs. R. Mellor went to Sioux City Friday morning and spent the day.

Misses Anna and Nina Thompson went to Sioux City Wednesday morning and spent the day.

Mrs. D. Davis and son Melvin, who was here visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Martin her daughter departed Wednesday morning for her home at Neligh.

WANTED—Furnished or unfurnished house or furnished room for light housekeeping by a family of two. Enquire of Ross F. Jacobs or Democrat office, Phone 145.—adv.

Road overseer drops dead while at work, is a heading of a news item. No wonder so few overseers take desperate chances, as this one appears to have done. Let others take warning.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Lund came home Tuesday evening from Long Beach, California, where they went last fall to escape the Nebraska winter. Even if they had the best kind of a time out there, they appeared to be glad to see home and home folks.

Flour prices at the Mill this week: Wayne Superlative \$2.30 per sack; Wayne Snow Flake \$1.90 per sack; fresh Wheat Graham 50c ten pound sack. Open Saturday nights. Wayne Roller Mill, W. R. Weber, Prop.

Corn Planters!

It is corn planting time and it is up to the farmer to decide which is the most economical planter he can purchase. We can answer that question—it is the planter that does 100 percent planting. If you have a 75 or 80 percent planter you must expect not more than a 75 or 80 percent crop.

We Have The Good Ones International, McCormick and Blackhawk

So you have a choice of some of the better ones. A good, new planter soon pays for itself with increased yield, not only for one year, but for a series of years—during the life of the planter. Come and let us show you the many good points of our line of planters. In them you may have the

Check Row Corn Planter

Wire-Drive Planter

High Wheel Planter

Lower Wheel Planter

with attachments if needed for planting beans, peas, Kafir corn, broom corn, cane, and many varieties of beans, peas and other crops. In fact a planter for every seed—for wide or narrow rows, for deep or shallow planting, stub runner, disc furrow opener, and fertilizer attachment.

In fact, we have the planters, the most complete and perfect that have been made. See us before you purchase.

Meyer & Bichel Implements and Tractors

Phone 308

Miss Elizabeth Gildersleeve came from Ames Wednesday morning and will spend a short time visiting with home folks.

Carl Wright is planning to move to his new home in the west part of the city next week, and is offering a bargain to some one in need of a modern home in the house he is vacating.

Yes, we have dresses, and dresses of the very latest in style, make, weave and of good quality. Also a large consignment due here now, for your inspection, says Mrs. Jeffries of the Style Shop.—adv.

Corn planting is going forward in Iowa and southern Nebraska the papers say, and perhaps Nebraska will not be behind the sister state. There is now much corn ground ready for the planter, and the weather is quite warm part of the time, but it is still pretty early for corn planting in this corner of the state, and we have not heard of any being put in here up to date.

Last week, in the Miller grocery adv. an omission of a line made the price look big. On Chick feed the large quantity price was connected with the small quantity feed, and it made it look a bit extravagant to feed at that price; but beyond a doubt at the double price quoted, it might be more profitable than to let the little chicks have inferior feed that would not make them grow; and perhaps, cause them to become sick and die. In this age of prevention, we are finding it far better to prevent than to have to cure.

Mrs. Nettie Sears, who has been living much of the time at Council Bluffs, Iowa, the past three years, came back to make her home at Wayne again, the last of the week. With her came Mr. and Mrs. Rollie E. Miller her daughter, and their little daughter, Elaine. They, too, plan to make Wayne their home, he having purchased the shine shop, and is now in possession. Mr. Miller tells us that it is his plan to become a member of the Irwin Sears Post, American Legion, which has taken its name from his brother-in-law, with whom he was serving when he received his death wound, over there.

Bloomfield, another place getting electricity from the high line power company that is supplying a number of places in that part of the state, with energy at a rather high price, is getting plenty of it, and last week had a meeting of the citizens to consider the inauguration of a municipal plant. Figures produced by an engineer indicated that for about \$1500 per month, Bloomfield could get as much current as they now get, and pay for the plant in ten years. The plant as figured, including the distribution system. This is about the cost of the service they are now receiving; and at the end of any given period, while they may have paid for the plant and the distributing wires, the poles, etc., the other fellow owns them.

Wm. Broschert is home from Chicago where he spent a fortnight finding a factory that was equipped and had time to make some castings for his newly patented atomizing gasket, and he is expecting the first shipment of 1,000 in a few days. He then completes the gasket in his own shop. He tells us that Chicago is a busy place and spreading out in every direction except into the lake. After much search he found a new factory which is casting in dies, a white metal such as is best for his purpose, and now that they have the proper moulds for his casting, he thinks they may be made as fast as he can sell them. While there, a city driver or two tried the gasket, and approved them as a great aid in city traffic with its slow down and speed-up emergencies; for it saves the often shifting from high, low and intermediate, the power of vaporized gasoline thru a screen seeming to turn the trick.

Now comes the charge that congressmen have been given special rates and privileges by the U. S. Shipping Board on government owned boats. We wonder if a congressional investigation will bring out the facts, or will the ones who have not yet enjoyed the privileges, other congressmen are charged of receiving bush the matter up or whitewash it until they "get theirs." Are congressmen so used to such privileges that they think they are entitled to them? Are there but a few such congressmen or would any or all take advantage of what was offered them by the Board? Has congress made it possible for the Shipping Board to do this legally or is the Board really guilty of extending these privileges for what they may hope to get later in the way of legislation? What does the secretary of the navy and the president think of the practice, if the charge is true? These are some of the questions that naturally arise in the minds of the average citizen and taxpayer who tries to do business on the square and who still has confidence in our present form of government.—Blair Pilot.

Fortner wants poultry and eggs.

Further wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

O. Strahan, who was here for the funeral of his sister Mrs. Jones, departed this morning for his home at Malvern, Iowa.

Mrs. U. S. Conn and daughter Miss Ardath, who went to California about a month ago, are expected to arrive home this week.

Those dresses made in late patterns from printed silks at the Jeffries Style Shop, are the last word in style in spring dresses.—adv.

C. E. McLennon was called to Bartley, Sunday by the death of his father G. B. McLennon, who passed away at his home Saturday.

Phil Damm returned Tuesday evening from a visit at Lorton, in the south part of the state, where he had been visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Della Stewart departed this morning for Fullerton, where she expects to spend two weeks, visiting with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Sokal.

Ted Gossard came from Omaha Tuesday evening and is spending a few days visiting with home folks. He was accompanied by Wm. Moran, who is visiting with relatives and friends.

The weather man has let a little rain loose, and small grain that was not starting for want of moisture is now coming, and earlier than the average season, tho it waited in some instances a week for the moisture.

The Wayne Monument Works, of which C. O. Mitchell is proprietor, want the public informed that because of their modern equipment, and car shipments of granites from the quarries, they can yet take and fill a few orders in time to place same before Decoration day.—adv.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an order of sale dated April 18, 1925, to me directed, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska upon a decree of foreclosure of paving assessments and a mortgage rendered in said court on the 19th day of March, 1925, in an action then pending in said court wherein the City of Wayne in the State of Nebraska was plaintiff and Earl Rimel, Hazel Rimel, his wife, Nebraska, State Building and Loan Association, a corporation, Laurel National Bank, a corporation, Earl McKim and Herman Mildner, were defendants, I will on the 25th day of May, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, at the door of the office of the Clerk of the District Court in the Court House in the City of Wayne, Wayne County, Nebraska, sell to the highest bidder for cash the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots Three (3), Four (4), and Five (5), in Block One (1), East Addition to the city of Wayne, Wayne County, Nebraska, to satisfy the aforesaid decree; the amount due plaintiff under said decree on said lot 3 being the sum of \$207.68, and the amount due plaintiff on said lot 4 being the sum of \$207.68, and the amount due plaintiff on said lot 5 being the sum of \$207.68 together with interest on said delinquent paying assessments as provided by law; and the amount due defendant and cross-petitioner, Nebraska State Building and Loan Association under said decree being the sum of \$2068.35 with interest thereon at 7.8 per cent per annum from March 19, 1925 and costs and accruing costs.

Dated at Wayne, Nebraska, this 20th day of April, 1925.

A23-5t A. W. STEPHENS,
Sheriff of Wayne County, Nebraska.

FOR SALE OR TRADE
160 acre fine farm, the Northwest quarter, section 3, township 26, range 2, Wayne county, Nebraska. Will sell on easy terms, or trade for Kansas land.

E. ENGSTROM,
McPherson, Kansas.

WORSE
(Christian Register)

As the rich man was motoring through a country district, he noticed an old man seated outside a cottage with all his furniture around him.

"Poor old soul," the visitor said, stopping his car and giving the old gentleman a banknote. "What's your trouble—evicted, I suppose?"

"No, sir," was the mournful reply. "It's just my old woman whitewashing."

FLIGHTS OF FANCY
(London Post)

The children were at play in the nursery. "Don't you wish you were a bird and could fly?" suggested Beryl.

"I'd much rather be an elephant and squirt water down my nose," answered her brother.

DIFFERENT
(Pele Mele, Paris)

"See this 50-franc note. There's not another like it!"

"What is there remarkable about it?"

"It's mine."

ORR & ORR Grocers

Get Acquainted With This Store

You'll find you can shop here more economically than you can anywhere, and HAVE BETTER FOOD.

This store's freely given service is becoming popular with its many new customers. To illustrate—THIS STORE SENT OUT MORE GROCERIES LAST SATURDAY THAN AT ANY PREVIOUS TIME.

Phone 5

OUR PRICES ARE
NEVER HIGH

Phone 5

Demonstration of Sunshine Products Saturday Only

Johnny Sunshine, a factory representative, will be at this store Saturday. As a special he will offer—

3 lb. Carton of Fresh Fancy Cookies for - - 93c
2 lb. Carton of Fresh Fancy Cookies for - - 64c

Charm Coffee

A cup of good coffee at breakfast and the day is started right. Our famous CHARM COFFEE has found a place in many homes. It is not only wonderful, delicious and satisfying, but economically it is probably the best coffee value in this vicinity.

51c lb.

FLORIDA GRAPE FRUIT, Large Size, Each 10c
ASPARAGUS, Fresh and Crisp, Large Bunch 9c
FRESH CARROTS, Large Bunches 10c
CAULIFLOWER, GREEN PEPPERS, NEW GREEN BEANS, HEAD LETTUCE, FANCY RIPE TOMATOES, HOT HOUSE CUCUMBERS

Garden Seeds

Fresh stock at all times, 3 pkgs. 10c.

DISTRICT HIGH SCHOOL MEET HERE MAY 8TH

Track sports seem to be meeting with an unprecedented popularity this year. Reports coming in to Coach Fred Dale, secretary of the Northeast Nebraska High School Athletic Association, not only indicate the largest attendance the association has ever enjoyed, but also the closest competition. Many of the smaller high schools are getting into the "fight" for the first time, and while few of these entrants can hope to win, they will undoubtedly make the going much harder for the bigger schools.

Last year's meet developed into a triangular battle between Neligh, Norfolk and Randolph. Norfolk and Neligh, with veteran teams, can be expected to set the pace again this season, while Coach Dawson and his fighting Randolph Maroon men, always contenders, must be taken into consideration.

Calvert of Randolph and Hammerback of Crofton, who between them boosted the pole vault record last year, are going at top speed and a great battle is expected when they meet here May 8. Moore of Randolph, winner of the mile and half mile last season, will again be seen in action. Not having enough competition from any one man in prac-

tice the lanky miler is said to be running the mile against two and three men relay teams—and winning. Andrews is considered the "fin" at Randolph. He has tossed the shot well over the forty foot mark, is topping the high sticks in good shape, and burning the track up in the 440. Just what Norfolk and Neligh are doing is not known, but Coach Thomas with a veteran aggregation can be expected to produce a real team, while Neligh is always strongly represented on the track.

Workmen are busy putting the track into the best shape possible. It is hoped that the next time the college entertains the high school athletes we may have our older track completed.—V. P.

We have a full line of all kinds of trees and shrubs. We sell apple trees from 35c to 75c each. Pine trees 10c and 15c for wind break. Also all kind of potted plants and cut flowers for all occasions. Wayne Green House and Nursery.—adv. 1f

RADIO TUBES REJUVENATED

Made to work like new.
O. L. WARD, Wayne, Neb.

Now Is The Time to Drain the Car of Winter Oil

Let us do that for you, for we have a proper pit for this work.

When old winter oil and dirt are out let us fill the car with a real lubricant

Tagoline Oil

An oil without a superior as a lubricant. It is real economy to drain and start new in the spring.

Merchant & Strahan Wayne Filling Station

SKELLY GAS and TAGOLINE OILS

WAYNE ENTERTAINS YOUNG DECLAIMERS

Extemporaneous Speaking New Division. Winners to Compete at Lincoln.

(From The Goldenrod)
The college acted as host to the final elimination contest, held by the High School Declamatory Association for this section of the state, Friday, April 17. The judges were Mr. E. E. Misner of the School of Spoken Word, Omaha, and Miss Alice Howell, of Lincoln. Professor A. V. Teed was in charge of the local arrangements. The winners will speak at the State Contest which will be held in Lincoln.

Dramatic Class
Eleven aspirants for honors were entered in this section of the contest which took place at the Methodist church in the afternoon. All participants acquitted themselves in a creditable manner. Careful preparation by both coaches and entrants was evidenced. Doubtless as much time was consumed and certainly as much mental effort was put forth in preparing for this contest by the students who were entered as any in the same schools used who were in football or basketball teams. Miss Alice Howell of Lincoln, Nebraska, who judged the contest, doubtless had some little difficulty in picking the winners, as several were especially good.

"Boots" was very powerfully done by Richard Gadsbush of Norfolk and earned second place. An English soldier after weary weeks of marching in Africa is going crazy watching the boots his fellow soldiers wear go up and down all day long. Virginia McManigal in her selection, "Elizabeth," made her hearers feel as Elizabeth felt in her varying moods, which fact is indicative of the quality of Miss McManigal's work. "Four O'clock," a touching story of the love of a man for a little boy was given by Bernice Miller. "The Highwayman," a poem telling of the love of the inn-keeper's daughter for the highwayman and of the tragic end to which both come, de-

served and was given first place. Maxine Miller of Hartington, being the contestant. Good reading of poems is an art and Miss Miller has something of that art. Next in order came "Jean Desprez," given by Mary Jane Miner. "Mercedes" was given by Ella Paul and Aulda Surber. Both did well. In our opinion "The Boy Orator" given by Dick Perry was among the best of the numbers. Mr. Perry is considerable of an orator himself. Mildred Stageman in her selection "For Dear Old Yale" depicted her two main characters, the professor and the ex-football player in very good style.

"The Light From Over The Range" was the title of a difficult piece given by Miss Evelyn Stewart. "Madam X" the last number on the program was given by Ella Wilbur. Miss Wilbur was apparently younger than most of the other contestants. She has a good voice and spoke very naturally.

Oratorical Class
Contestants in the oratorical class appeared in the college auditorium in the afternoon. Miss Margaret Ahern, accompanied by Miss Marion, played a pleasing cello solo as the first number. The eleven contestants did good work and showed that in each case, training had been long and thorough. First place was awarded to Donald Krause of West Point who read "Our Responsibility As A Nation." Second place was won by Lois Ringer of Tilden.

The program was as follows:
Music, Cello Solo—Margaret Ahern
Toussaint L'Overture—Joseph Ginsberg
The Unknown Speaker—Dorothy Green
Supposed Speech of Regulus—Kenneth Hancock
Spartacus to the Gladiators—Harold Hough
Call to Arms—Byron Johnson
Our Responsibility As A Nation—Donald Krause
The Flag We Follow—Elsie McBeth
The Wandering Jew—Elsie Miller
Call to Arms—Howard Miller
The Value of an Ideal—Lois Ringer
War and Public Opinion—Elsie Ruda
Music, Vocal Solo—Margaret McDonald

Humorous
In the contest in the humorous division held in the auditorium in the evening, Lona Conger, of Ewing, received first prize for her presentation of "The Wedding of Miss Bray," while the second place was awarded to Belle Potter, of Rosalia, who presented "Naughty Zell."

The program follows:
The Mourning Veil—Margaret Bishop
Keeping the Seat at the Banquet—Helen Bracketter
A Pleasant Half Hour on the Beach—Geneva Butler
Naughty Zell—June Cairico
The Wedding of Miss Bray—Lona Conger

The Reading Class—Lillian Erickson
Violin Solo—Arthur Kruse
Yonny and Alma's Visit to Coney Island—Leon Nurnberg
Naughty Zell—Dede Potter
The Bear Story—Mabel Richardson
Tom Sawyer's Love Affair—Tom Sawyer

THE TRAIL OF THE HAWK
The Trail of the Hawk is typical of Sinclair Lewis' novels and is rightly called a comedy of the seriousness of life.

Carl Ericson of Norwegian parentage, but American-born, American in speech, American in appearance, save for his flaxen hair and China-blue eyes, tires of Joralemon snobbery and the stuffy village life, in his early youth. To Carl when he entered Plato College, Plato, Minnesota, the town of Plato was metropolitan. The school itself was a small Baptist College, prejudiced and provincial. Carl was suspended in his sophomore year for defending a professor who had spoken in defense of socialism in a class room. Then began months of adventuring, months of purposeless wanderings, in which he went far down to dirt, poverty and recklessness. But all during that year one does not feel that Carl is debased. One senses his pure, straightforward and fastidious nature, and strong determination. He feels that he is an aristocrat among proletarians. He finds himself in the field of aviation, where he becomes a great American aviator and is nicknamed "Hawk."

Carl Ericson had the conviction that his vocation was keeping clear of vocations. His maxim was, "How bulky it is to be living, if you don't have to give up living in order to make a living."

Carl fought against commonplaceness; he rebelled against stuffy married life and drudgery; he craved freedom.

To the reviewer, Carl Ericson does not represent a type but an individual. He has his freedom and he is content. But if everyone were to seek this sort of freedom, more hopelessness would result than otherwise. Love of work, activity, a profession does not seem petty and dwarfing to me. The question is, Are we petty and narrow in the way we do it?

TRAINING HIGH COMPETES
The essays of Annabelle Davis, Wallace Johnson, and Louise Rickabaugh of the Junior High Department of the Training School, upon the subject, "The Federal Constitution and the Court," have been chosen to compete in the Ninth Judicial District Contest. The paper ranking highest will then enter the State Contest.

This work has been done in the Ninth Grade Civics classes under the direction of Mr. Harold Pierce, Miss Mary Addison, Mr. Irvine Wilson, and Mr. Walker Brauer.—E. B.

TO BE PUBLISHED IN MAY
The deluxe edition of "The Song of the Indian Wars" by John G. Neihardt will be ready for distribution in May. J. T. House has reserved fifty copies for members of the Neihardt club.

A very pleasing program was presented in chapel Tuesday morning, April 15, by the orchestra. This sort of program is always welcome, especially as it happens so seldom.

Esther Roewert
The Courier—Albert Sandberg

MID SEMESTER GRADES DISTURBING
Group Control Proposed. Responsibility and Discipline by Students Needed.

(From The Goldenrod)
There was general concern among teachers and students when grades for the third quarter appeared. It was evident that a far too great number had failed in one or more subjects. Discussion and investigation followed and it was found that a few of these people had been working too hard out of school and had failed in some class because of lack of time for preparation. But when all such excuses were credited, a large number of failing or half-failing students remained on the list.

The facts as disclosed show that the per cent of students doing unsatisfactory work exceeds that of any former year. What does that mean? That students of previous years have been more industrious and intelligent? That teachers are becoming unreasonable or requirements more difficult and severe? We think not. The opportunity for a choice of work is greater now than ever before. Furthermore, the general belief is that practically every student enrolled here is capable of doing good work.

There are various means by which the conduct of men is controlled. We have rules and laws, taboos and customs. But it is said that the most potent influence of all is group control. The standards and ideals of a group determine the behavior of its members. The ridicule or scorn of associates for whom he cares can reform a man more quickly and effectively than a hundred lectures from more worthy folk.

The students of the Wayne State Teachers College form a group from which all others, even instructors, are excluded. To each member of this group, the opinion of associates is greatly worth while. All but the most calloused attempt to gain approval and admiration and strive for what the group thinks worthy of attaining.

Then, the responsibility for a low average of grades falls upon every student, for each, by his attitude, contributes to the standards of the group. If admiration or even good-natured toleration is given to those who "get by" without working or who remain unabashed and cheerful under repeated failures, there will always be some who find satisfaction and content with such regard. If attention and interest center on those who are most conversational and jolly in the halls, who dress most gayly and have ample time for entertaining classmates, then many will consider such occupations most desirable.

Whether or not this discussion suggests a solution, the problem is surely in need of thought.

HYPOCRISY!
As a newspaper reporter on the Globe Democrat, St. Louis, Missouri, 1892, Theodore Dreiser, in his, "A Book about Myself," discusses the hypocrisy of the American mind. "You couldn't write about life as it was; you had to write about it as somebody else thought it was, the ministers and farmers and dulleards of the home. Hazard, another reporter, had written a novel. 'The publishers wouldn't stand for it. Yet here he was, as was I, busy in a profession that was hourly revealing the fact that this sweetness and light code, this idea of a perfect world which contained neither sin nor shame for any save outcasts, criminals and vagrants, was the trashiest lie that was ever foisted upon an all too human world.'"

The conditions of 1892 are no better now. 1925 newspapers print news items of vice, dishonesty and anything but kindness. "But in spite of all this, judging by the editorial page, the pulp and the noble mouthings of the average citizen speaking for the benefit of his friends and neighbors, all men were honest—only they weren't; all mothers were gentle, self-sacrificing slaves, sweet pictures for songs and Sunday Schools—only they weren't; all fathers were kind, affectionate, saving, industrious—only they weren't." Why represent the false state of things? When shall we turn from magic to science? Ah, pray, when may we tell the truth? We teach children not to lie; yet we desire anything but the truth. We may write about French life as it actually is. Let us have more Carl Sandburgs, Theodore Dreisers and honest people who have the courage to call a spade a spade.—M. P.

MISS JENKS TO ILLINOIS
Miss Jessie Jenks, custodian of our library, expects to attend the Library School of the University of Illinois during the next school year. Miss Jenks took her first year's work at the University of Wisconsin and will be a senior in the Library School of Urbana, receiving at the end of the year the degree of Bachelor of Library Science.

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE
By William Shakespeare
Revised by Jeanette E. Lewis.
To the Reader:
Shakespeare is to be commended on his excellent style of writing. We hand him bouquets for his unusual plots. Well we may. Great authors pay him tribute. Classic lovers pore for hours over his beloved volumes. All this portrays the wonderful personality of Shakespeare. Personally, I think Shakespeare's writings rather DENSE. His poetic gems are beyond the comprehension of most people in the Eighth Grade. His plots, tho' excellent, are rather ancient to suit the Eighth-Graders of the present day. Conditions are fast changing, thus leaving the older day plots "in the dust", so to speak. N. B. The author apologizes for any offensive remarks made. This is written entirely from the author's point of view.
The Author.
CAST
Antonio—Innocent Beasty Shylock—1st Customer
Duke—Butcher
Portia—Policeman
Bassanio—2nd Customer
Salerio—3rd Customer
Gratiano—4th Customer
Lorenzo—5th Customer
Scene: Afternoon in Venice. Time: 1580.
Interior Meat Market.
Shylock: (sauntering into market.) Ho, my good fellow! Fetch hence some meat.
Butcher: That of freshly butchered Antonio?
Shylock: Yea, Fine! One pound, my good fellow.
Butcher: Take that which you desire, but mark, if thou takest one atom more or one atom less thou shalt soon share the fate of yon beast. Yea, if thou takest one drop of blood even to the estimation of a hair's breadth thou shalt be that which Antonio now is. Heed thou well my warning.
Shylock: I prithee repeal thy stern law. How can I do such?
Butcher: (thoroughly angry) I will enforce my laws to the greatest extent of my powers.
Shylock: Come, come, my friend. Take thou not to heart that which I said. Let bygones be bygones. I shall take my meat and the blood therewith. Let us be as friends.
Butcher: Petty friendships. Fie, fie. A fig for thy friendship. Be gone, scoundrel! Get out of my sight. Hence is the door. GO.
Shylock: (producing dagger from folds of garment) I refuse.
Butcher: (drawing knife) I yield not.
(Enter Bassanio, Salerio, Gratiano, and Lorenzo.)
Bassanio: Look yonder. See.
Salerio: A fight, Oh!
Gratiano: Lorenzo, summon aid.
Lorenzo: Help, Police.
(Enter Police)
Portia: Hold! Return your weapons to your bosoms and be peaceable. I command you. (Exit Portia.)
Shylock: Oh, what shall I do? Ah, I have it.
Butcher: What, may I ask, is the issue at hand?
What has penetrated the vacuum within the walls of your head?
Shylock: I shall give you an extra duceat and I shall take the meat and the blood therewith.
Butcher: Thou hast acted wisely this day. Go thou forth with peace of mind unto thy duties.
Exit Duke and Shylock.
The end
—J. E. L.

FRENCH CLUB
The program of the French Club was centered around the career of Napoleon last Monday evening, April 13 in the calisthenium. Various members gave short talks which proved to be indeed interesting.
The Early Training of Napoleon—Helen Loomis.
The Retreat, from Moscow—Paul Bowen.
The First Exile of Napoleon—Lyle Dowling.
1815—Waterloo—Edmund Werner.
Napoleon, the Emperor—Isadore Wilson.
The Second Exile and death of Napoleon—Florence Owen.
Josephine—Miss Schemel.

TO FRED W. KALLSTROM:
You are hereby notified that on the 5th day of April, 1925, Anna B. Kallstrom filed a petition in the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, against you, the object and prayer of which are to establish a lien upon the South one-half of the Southeast one-fourth of Section 24, Township 26, Range one, East, Wayne county, Nebraska, and Lot three, Block five original town of Winside, Wayne County, Nebraska, in the sum of \$450.00, due and owing to her under the terms of the will of Peter O. Kallstrom, as annuities.
You are required to answer said petition on or before the 15th day of May, 1925, otherwise the allegations in plaintiff's petition will be taken as true.
APR 9-41 ANNA B. KALLSTROM

C. W. PEASINGER, ATTORNEY SHERIFF'S SALE
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA
NOTICE
Emanuel Dotson, Plaintiff, vs. John H. Gaertner, and Angie M. Gaertner, husband and wife, Chris W. Simonson and Coral Simonson, husband and wife, Frank Gillett and Lizzie Gillett, husband and wife, William F. Assenheimer, a single man, William L. Fisher and Celista A. Fisher, husband and wife, William H. Stageman and Sarah Stageman, husband and wife, Arthur Lotgren and Citizens National Bank of Wayne, Nebraska, Defendants.
Whereas, in the above entitled action pending in the District Court of Wayne County Nebraska for the foreclosure of mortgages upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter (SE 1/4) of Section Seventeen (17) Township Twenty-seven (27) Range one (1) East of the Sixth (6th) P. M. Wayne county, Nebraska, the said Emanuel Dotson, Plaintiff, on the 5th day of July 1924 obtained a decree of foreclosure and sale as a first lien on the premises described herein, in the sum of \$10,000.00 and interest thereon at 10 per cent from March 1, 1923 and the said William H. Stageman and John H. Gaertner, defendants and cross-petitioners, claim a second and third lien against said land in the amounts of \$2388.47 and interest on said amount at 10 per cent from May 15, 1924 and \$4756.58 and interest on said amount at 10 per cent from May 15, 1924, respectively, and, whereas, an order of sale as provided in said decree has been issued to me from said court commanding me to advertise and sell according to law said described real estate.
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that I will on Friday, the 15th day of May 1925 at the East front door of the Court House in the City of Wayne, Wayne County, Nebraska, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M. of said day sell the real estate as above described at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand to satisfy the decrees herein rendered, costs and accruing costs and interest.
Dated this 8th day of April, 1925.
A. W. STEPHENS,
Sheriff of Wayne County, Nebraska.

SHERIFF'S SALE
By virtue of an Order of Sale, to me directed, issued by the Clerk of the District Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, upon a decree rendered therein at the March 1925 term thereof, in an action pending in said court wherein Fred S. Berry was plaintiff and George W. Beale, Sue M. Beale and Earnest Beale, were defendants, I will, on the 27th day of April, 1925, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the door of the office of the Clerk of said Court, in the court house in Wayne, in said county, sell to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots thirteen (13) Fourteen (14) and Fifteen (15) in Block Eight (8) First Addition to the Village of Cardell, Nebraska in Wayne County, Nebraska, to satisfy the aforesaid decree, the amount due thereon being \$500.00 with interest at 7 per cent from September 5th 1923, and costs and accruing costs.
Dated at Wayne, Nebraska this 23rd day of March 1925.
A. W. STEPHENS,
Mar-26-25 Sheriff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
The State of Nebraska, Wayne County, ss.
IN THE COUNTY COURT
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF FRANK M. JAMES, DECEASED, TO THE CREDITORS OF SAID ESTATE:
You are Hereby Notified, That I will sit at the County Room in Wayne, in said County, on the 8th day of May, in said County, on the 8th day of August, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M., each day to receive and examine all claims against said Estate, with a view to their adjustment, and allowance. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said Estate is three months from the 8th day of May, A. D. 1925, and the time limited for payment of debts is One Year from said 8th day of May, 1925.
WITNESS my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 10th day of April, 1925.
(seal)
J. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB
The Home Economics club held an interesting session Monday evening, April 13, the program consisting of a piano solo by Marvel Whitaker, a quartette of two violins, a saxophone and piano by Lena Holbrook, Esther Grove, Bernice Dwiggens and Lillian Benis, and an address by Clara Andrews on the development of Home Economics work since 1912. Plans were discussed for conducting a bazaar in the near future, and after the meeting had adjourned a few remained to begin some work toward furnishing the club room in the Industrial Building.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK?
By E. R. Waite, Secretary,
Shawnee, Oklahoma, Board of Commerce.
Copyright 1925 by E. R. Waite.

THAT persistent advertisers maintain business principles all the time.
THAT they deal fairly and squarely with the public, giving them everything they can in the way of service and goods at the lowest price possible.
THAT quality and economy are linked together at these places of business.
THAT they have their prices coupled to service.
THAT their clerks are courteous and attentive to business.
THAT they carefully consider the every want of the people.
THAT these business concerns show a conscientious effort on their part to supply the best goods and service that is sold at any price.
THAT it is wise economy on the part of the buying public to read the ads before they shop.
THAT ads show ample choice and price to select from.
THAT the wise buyer clings fast to that fact.
THAT the modern way of advertising is as usual, the sensible way for the business concerns to get business.
THAT the modern way of buying is by reading the ads and buying where the best buys are.

MANY BUSINESS CONCERNS HELP TO POSTPONE PROSPERITY FOR THEMSELVES BY CURTAILING ADVERTISING AND TALKING PESSIMISTICALLY.

The Effect of Heredity

By ANNE E. WILSON

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

DRINNINS ALF, now the sole remaining remnant of the famous and privileged "Dabne niggers," stripped a long touch-wand of its last wilted leaf and struck it whirling through the air. The white of it sent a sympathetic tremor along the brindled backbone of Gum, dog of many breeds and colors, lying at his feet. "Long, skinny, orney, goodfornothin' fimb," apostrophized Drinnins, "how long you goin' to lie dere 'tattenin' in de sun waitin' for me to go hunt yew a rabbit?" Gum's tail raised a faint cloud of dust.

"De longer you lies, de longer you's goin' to lie. Less you can sniff up somepin in dose bushes yondah, dey ain't goin' to be no rabbit."

Gum groaned slightly and thrust his head forward as though in deep sleep. Gum knew that Drinnins would go on talking as he was now, until it got too late to set his snare and he too drowsy to think of scaring rabbits himself. Then he would go inside to get his fiddle, and he, Gum, would writhe in an agony of anticipation.

It was in the winter of 1780 that old Dick Dudley, noted forebear of the deteriorated stock for which Drinnins stood, came down the ice-crusted road behind this same shack which his school occupied today. It was described then—the temporary cabin of a settler. Dick had his fiddle wrapped in coon skin, for he was on his way to play for Miss Eliza Dabne's dance.

As he approached the empty cabin a fear which from time immemorial has struck darkways on lonely roads at passing a deserted dwelling, seized Dick and he found himself panting out a harrowed prayer:

"Oh Lawd, git me by dis house—jest once!"

Standing in the middle of the road, he involuntarily searched the darkness for an avenue of escape, he discerned not six feet away a pair of luminous white orbs.

During the moment of rigid paralysis which followed, a shuffling scuffle directly behind, sent him madly in the direction which he had a moment ago most feared. The fiddle was an impediment but he clung to it as he might have a reassuring hand, and with the strength of the hunted, gained the slanting roof.

At last he was able to relax a little and brace his heels for firmer support, but a return of the first apprehension came to him soon enough. It was enhanced by the low forsaken howls which ascended, seemingly, from beneath him.

I suppose that it would be impossible for a white man to understand what Dick felt. To him, sitting on a deserted log-cabin at moon-up, that wall was the voice of death. As he half jay, half sat there like a frost-stiffened beetle, light, hope, life-by-day and reason were a closed book. His hand, closing convulsively, recognized the fiddle. In a swoon of fear, he yet knew this friendly thing, and in the blackness clung to it.

As in a perilous dream, he was fumbling with the cover and feeling for the bow in his pocket, his fingers plucking the strings. A second howl from below was the only impetus needed for him to burst shakily into "Git Out de Way Old Dan Tucker," and down out the barefoot sound.

When a search party from the Dabne's came at daylight, Uncle Dick was still fiddling with eyes tight shut, and no less than twelve friendly wolves sitting enraptured in the snow beneath.

"An' dat," continued Drinnins to Gum, to whom he had been reciting the story for the hundredth time in hopes that that preliminary might be sufficient to arouse him without actual music, "dat was de beginnin' of de Dabne niggers. An' de reason dat you hates dat fiddle so—" he paused magnificently for effect—"is 'cause de one of dose wolves what got de bullet when Marse Ed come up, was some kin o' yourn!"

"And den," paused Drinnins, "den Marse Ed he build de new plantation an' give young Daddy Dick dis here cabin—wch wasn't lanted no mo'—for a freehold, wid two dwags fer t' hunt and a acre fer t' plant—an' do yew think dat I'se goin' to set here and let any Dabne wolf-dawg lie up befo' me, and put on airs in de sight of dis very house where Granddaddy Dick played to de wolves?"

He stopped with a vehement slap of his thigh and Gum's eyelids fluttered. "Goin'?" urged Drinnins.

No response.

"Den, I reckon I hafta do it!" There was portent and real sorrow in Alf's voice as he drew himself up and turned inside the door.

At the first hoarse squeak of the old fiddle, Gum shivered hopelessly. His ears laid back along the heavy vulpine head, he raised himself stiffly from the ground, nose in air. An infinitely sorrowful howl rolled out from the sonorous cavity of his great mouth. At last with a bark of sheer irritation, he bounded off for the brush as Drinnins broke into one-stringed strains of "Old Dan Tucker."

"De Lawd!" ejaculated the last of the Dabne niggers, as he put down the fiddle and picked up his shotgun, "dat it takes a powerful lot to git dat dawg started. I gummow what I'd do wid 'im if he wuz to find out dose Dabne wolf-dawgs wasn't no real kin of him."

South African Tells of Odd Sea Monster

One morning I saw what I took to be two whales fighting with some sea monster about 1,300 yards from the shore. I got my glasses and was surprised to see an animal which resembled a polar bear, but in size was equal to an elephant. This object I observed to back out of the water fully 20 feet and strike repeatedly at the two whales, but with seemingly no effect.

So writes H. C. Ballance of Natal, Africa, in a Natal newspaper. Continuing, he says: "After an hour the whales made off and the incoming tide brought the monster within sight, and I saw that the body was covered with hair eight inches long, exactly like a polar bear's and snow white."

Next morning Mr. Ballance found the carcass lying high on the beach. He measured it and found it was 47 feet from tip to tail. The tail was ten feet long and two feet wide, and where the head should have been the creature had a sort of trunk 14 inches in diameter and about five feet long, the end being like the snout of a pig. The backbone was very prominent and the whole body covered with snow-white hair.

"For ten days," said Mr. Ballance, "this mass lay inert. On the eleventh day there was not a sign of the creature. I met some natives, who told me that while fishing they had seen the monster out at sea, going up the coast, and that is the last we have seen of it."

Matter Was Obviously Question for the Deer

Representative O'Connor was discussing in New York his plan for an investigation of telephone and telegraph companies.

"These companies need investigating, if only for their own good," he said. "They have such a bad habit, when questioned, of giving haughty and evasive answers."

"They're like Colonel Carter of Gartersville. The colonel sat in the lounge of a New York hotel one evening with a New York banker.

"Yes, he was saying, 'It's a powerful fertile country down round Carter hall. Why, sah, I know woods down there where the trees grow so close that you can't shove your hand between the trunks.' And game? Why, sah, I've seen deer in them woods with a ten-foot spread of antlers. Yes, sah, a ten-foot spread."

"But, colonel," said the banker, "how can the deer get those antlers between those trunks?"

"Colonel Carter drew himself up.

"That, sah," he said, "is their business."

"Laughter a Low Thing"

According to one authority, Moltke, the famous German general, only laughed twice after attaining years of discretion. The first occasion was when he heard the news of his mother-in-law's death; the second, when some one told him that a military construction just outside Stockholm was considered by the Swedes to be a strong fortress. Moltke would have indorsed Lord Chesterfield's indictment of laughter as "a low and unbecoming thing, not to mention the disagreeable noise that it makes, and the shocking contortion of the face that it occasions. . . . I am sure that since I have had the full use of my reason nobody has ever heard me laugh." Charles Sumner, the American statesman, could make a similar boast; while, according to John Martineau, who was for some time a pupil at Eversley, Charles Kingsley never laughed.—Family Herald.

The First Circus

The traveling circus originated in London and was kept by a man named Philip Astley, who lived at the end of the Eighteenth century.

From the very beginning, the circus was held in a tent, the center of which formed the arena where the performance took place. The seats for the spectators were arranged in tiers ascending from the central space.

The same exhibitions which characterized our own circus were found in the first one. There were feats of horsemanship, such as leaping through hoops from the back of a galloping horse, standing with one foot on each of two horses, as they gallop side by side.

Actor Badly Rattled

A young man had to take part in some amateur theatricals. His part was quite a minor one and there was really not a great deal for him to do or say.

After the shooting scene the young man had to enter the wings and say: "Hark! 'Tis the pistol!"

Now, during rehearsals a real pistol was never used, and the youth, on receiving his cue, walked in and performed his part quite efficiently.

On the opening night, however, a real pistol was substituted for the cue, and this apparently took the young man by surprise, for as the pistol went off he rushed on and gasped:

"Ye gods! What an earth was that?"

Fur of the Otter

The skin of sea otters is very loose upon the body, says Nature Magazine. The fur is generally of a deep brown color, frosted with a scanty growth of long, silver-tipped stiffer hairs, and underlain by a prepouderance of beautiful soft woolly fur which gives the pelt its value. The animal feeds on mussels, sea urchins, crabs and perhaps the tender shoots of kelp.

Pickwick Not Entirely Creation of Dickens

Among the great humorous characters of fiction, which include such world-famous creations as Mr. Pickwick, Dominie Sampson, and Falstaff, there stands a grocer-sportman whose acquaintance many of the present generation have never made, except by name. Mr. Jorrocks "of St. Botolph Lane and Great Coram Street" was created by Robert Smith Surtees, who died 60 years ago.

Not liking his profession of the law, Surtees took to editing a sporting paper, and later to writing sporting novels, by far the best known of which is the famous "Handley Cross." He introduced John Jorrocks to the public in a volume called "Jorrocks' Jaunts and Jollities," being the hunting, shooting, raeling, driving, sailing, eating, eccentric, and extravagant exploits of that renowned sporting citizen, Mr. John Jorrocks.

The success of Jorrocks led other publishers to look for similar material, and we find Charles Dickens confessing that a proposal was made to him to write about a certain Nitrod club, "whose members were to go out shooting, fishing, and so forth, and get themselves into difficulties through their want of dexterity."

The book which Dickens wrote was entitled "The Posthumous Papers of the Pickwick Club," and it is unlikely that it would have been written had not Surtees made such a success with his immortal Jorrocks, the Dickens of the hunting field.—London Answers.

Beauty at Least Had Her Interest Aroused

They were dancing lightly and he held her tightly in his manly arms. He closed his eyes for a time and danced here and there in ecstasy. She looked up into his face and suddenly his eyes opened. The music stopped.

"Come, let's go out on the porch," he muttered thickly. He stole a glance at his partner. Never had he seen so ravishing a beauty. He could resist no longer. He took her in his arms.

"Oh, darling, I love you so. Say you will be mine." She looked again into his eyes.

"I'm not rich like Jawn Brown, and I haven't a car, or home, or cellar like his, but I do love you and want you terribly."

Two soft, snow-white arms reached around his neck, and two ruby lips whispered in his ear: "Where is this man Brown?"—Boston Beanpot.

Ancient English Custom

The term "Trial of the Pyx" is applied in Great Britain to the official inquiry annually made to determine the weight and fineness of the standard coins issued from the mint during the preceding year. It is so called from the "pyx," that is, the box or chest in which are preserved the specimen gold and silver coins of the realm. The first trial is said to have been ordered by Henry II (1154-1189). The earlier tests occurred at irregular intervals, but since the passage of the coinage act in 1870, the examination has been annually made at Goldsmiths' hall, by a jury of goldsmiths presided over by the king's remembrancer.—Kansas City Star.

Have Faith in Time

Tennyson once wrote this wise line: "Wait: my faith is large in time." Well might it be. If we work faithfully, time will bring good results. If we have sinned and repented, time will remove the consequences of our sin. If some great sorrow has come to us, time will heal the wound. If we are misunderstood, time will show of what sort we are. Time is the great healer. Time brings results. Time has done so much that it may be trusted to do much more. Have faith in time.

Unappreciated Chivalry

He had been reading knightly romances and grew dissatisfied with the present unromantic state of the world. He believed it his duty to inject some romance into the daily grind.

On a rainy, muddy day he sallied forth to perform some knightly errand. He beheld a bowitching girl about to step from her car onto the dirty pavement. Hastening forward, he spread his coat under her dainty feet.

She looked at him in surprise.

"Well, of all the darned fools!" she exclaimed.

Past Tense

The hill was icy and the big colored woman could not control her footing. "Help! Help! Ah'm slippin'!" she screamed, as she began her involuntary journey downward. "Ah'm slippin'! Ah'm slippin'!" she yelled again.

A few seconds later a man who had heard her cry found her comfortably couched in a snow bank. "Ah'm slippin'!" she remarked as she looked up into his face with a grin.—Boston Transcript.

Politeness

Ruth and Marie were standing on the front walk together. Marie had a bag of pretzels, and they were seen talking earnestly while Marie ate the pretzels.

Finally Marie's mother called her over and said in Ruth's hearing: "Don't you know it is not nice to eat pretzels while Ruth is standing there? You should offer her some. It is selfish to eat them all yourself!"

"Yes, that is just what I've been telling her," spoke up Ruth, "but she would not believe me."

Easy Picking for a Thief

By GLADE EVANS

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

"SEE that you lock up good, now Eva—ev'ry time I trust anything to you I get left, but I'll try once more. I've just got to get to Miss Simpson's dinner in ten minutes or commit a social faux pas. Good-by—now, don't forget the cellar door."

With this final injunction and a worried frown Miss Amanda Grace, milliner extraordinary of Fairstream Junction, took her departure from her snop.

When the owner of the millinery emporium was no longer in sight Eva proceeded about the business entrusted to her.

She had locked the cellar door, made fast the dusty, barred rear windows, and had gone into the little dressing room to secure a window which had been raised when her glance was caught by Miss Grace's black pocket-book.

Eva, with native curiosity, instantly opened it. There were a few odd bits of change inside. Then her prying fingers brought forth a diamond cluster ring of no mean proportions.

Eva quickly slipped the ring into her pocket, tossed the open pocket-book to the floor under the window, and left the room.

She decided that she would walk about in the park before returning to her stuffy room.

She was halfway across the bridge when all her senses were arrested by the sound of a pistol shot behind her, and the noise of shouting. She felt suddenly certain that her theft had been discovered. And this conviction was fortified when she heard footsteps shaking the bridge, and saw in the dusk the form of a man running toward her.

With the first instinctive message of her brain, she took to flight. She ran lightly over the remaining stretch of bridge and took her course through the park on the other side. Without stopping for breath she darted through a stubby corn field, climbed a stone wall and ran on down the lane in which she found herself.

She paused, gasping for breath, and was paralyzed to hear the sound of footsteps still pursuing her. She heard again the sharp crack of a shot, and down in the woods a voice, carrying distinctly, yelled "Stop thief!"

Far up the lane ahead of her there suddenly appeared two bright eyes, automobile lamps, bobbing up and down as the car came rattling over the rutty lane toward her.

Mad with fear now, Eva fell over the wall on the farther side of the lane and ran down the hill under the apple boughs of Jed Furrier's orchard. Beyond was a tangle of woods.

In the edge of the thicket she crouched, waiting. The shouts were coming nearer. She thought she heard the crack of a twig near her, and started. Then she gave a little scream, for she saw not twenty feet away a dark form also crouching among the bushes.

It was a youngish man with a cap pulled over his brow. He saw her at the same time and swore. After a moment in which they both listened silently, he crept toward her.

"What were you running for?" he questioned when he reached her side. "It's me they're after."

"Y-you?" Her teeth were chattering. "I thought it was me 'cause I'd took Miss Grace's ring."

"Tough luck that you ran this way. I think they've got us." He again listened intently. "I've been making a few hauls around these parts, and tonight I cleaned up some old girls at a sort of party; reached through the window into the room where they'd left their wraps," he explained.

"There'll be a nice reward for the bird that gets me, expect. No way out below here, is there?"

She shook her head. "Oh! smoke-house in the woods—then Mill creek."

He squatted beside her in intense consideration. Suddenly he thrust his face close to hers.

"Listen, kid," he whispered, "I don't want to see you get pinched with that ring on you. Slip it to me quick and I'll go down and hide in the smoke-house. Then you go out and tell 'em where I am, and you'll get the reward. Pretend you followed me? Get me?"

She nodded and with trembling haste thrust the ring into his hand. He took time to glance at it before he dropped it into his coat pocket.

"Bye!" He was off, scarcely making a rustle in the underbrush.

With returning assurance she strolled up the hill toward the pursuers, who were now heading their way through the orchard. Their searchlights, flashed upon her, brought forth inaudible exclamations.

"She's down in Jed Furrier's smoke-house," she said composedly. "I was walking in the park when he come runnin' toward me and seart me seart-run this way 'til hid in the bushes. Happened he come the same way an' I seen 'im go down there."

She seated herself in the comfortable automobile to wait. How good that young man had been to save her from being caught!

She would certainly get a reward—perhaps fifty dollars.

The constable and his men returned, out of temper, agitated.

"Where's the thief?" she shrieked at them.

"Gone!" retorted the foremost. "Wasn't there. Got away over that log across the creek. He's a slick one. I'd a-give fifty dollars to catch 'im."

Made Synonyms Only by Common Consent

In popular usage the words "thoroughbred" and "purebred" are practically synonymous. The dictionaries as a rule make no distinction between them. In fact the word "purebred" is not recognized at all by most dictionaries. Webster's International dictionary, which does not contain "purebred," defines the adjective "thoroughbred" as follows: "Bred from the best blood through a long line; pure-blooded—said of animals." The same authority defines the noun "thoroughbred" as a "thoroughbred animal, especially a horse." According to this dictionary it is equally correct to speak of a thoroughbred horse, a thoroughbred dog or a thoroughbred cow. This undoubtedly is the general and accepted usage. But scientists and breeders usually try to make a distinction between the two terms. According to technical usage, "thoroughbred" is applied only to the breed of running horses eligible to registration in the standard stud books. On the other hand, "purebred" is applied to pure-blooded animals in general. This distinction is ignored by practically all the dictionaries and is not observed in popular usage.—Pathfinder.

Wind Force and Speed by No Means Identical

"How strong was the wind?" is the question asked after a destructive storm. The answer to this question is likely to be misleading, says Nature Magazine, because it is nearly always stated in terms of speed rather than force, and the two things are not identical.

The force of the wind can be indicated accurately by saying what pressure it exerts (in pounds per square foot, for example) upon a surface at right angles to its path. This pressure varies approximately as the square of the speed.

Thus a wind of 20 miles an hour blows about four times as hard as one of 10 miles an hour, and a wind of 80 miles an hour blows about nine times as hard as one of 10 miles an hour.

Ostrich Model Husband

The male ostrich is very domestic in his tastes. When he marries he marries for life. The ostrich makes his primitive nest with but little trouble. He lies on his breast and kicks the sand out backward and sidewise, thus scooping out a saucer-shaped hole in the sand about four feet in diameter and ten inches deep in the center. In this the female deposits her eggs, usually about 10 to 15. One egg is laid every alternate day. An ostrich egg weighs between three and four pounds and contains as much food as two or three dozen ordinary eggs. It is said that 80 minutes are required to soft boil them. Incubation takes from 40 to 42 days, the male and the female sitting on the nest alternately. The eggs are regularly turned and are covered with sand and left during the day.—Family Herald.

The Lowly Potato

It seems rather strange that the Irish potato, which is now such a common article of diet the world over, was once a pilgrim and a stranger, so to speak. When it was introduced into Europe in the Seventeenth century it encountered bitter prejudice and had a hard struggle to reach popularity. Many people refused to eat potatoes even in time of famine; and at one time some laborers rejected potato soup, saying: "We will not eat this washy stuff, that affords no nourishment; we will not be fed on meal and chopped potatoes like hogs." By 1800, however, it had become "a constant outstanding dish at every meal except breakfast, at the tables of the rich as well as of the poor."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

All Plants Need Light

All plants require some light. Sunlight supplies the energy which causes chemical reactions to take place inside the leaves. These reactions convert the raw food elements into the food elements available to the plant, says Nature Magazine. Therefore, such sun-loving plants as geraniums, roses and azaleas, when set away in a dark corner, do not thrive so well as when placed in a sunny window. On the other hand, plants which like a mild amount of sunlight, and this includes palms, aspidistra, ferns and many of the vines, do not thrive if put in a sunny location.

Euphemistic

Mrs. Newrich—So you've traced my family back to great-great-grandfather. How did he die?

Genealogist—Well, er— he died of apoplexy, superinduced by pendulous illauection.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, that sounds so aristocratic. Please write it down. I must tell my lady friends.

Genealogist—I don't think I would, madam. To tell the truth, it means that he was hanged.—Boston Transcript.

Caribou Has Third Horn

Caribou, in addition to antlers, possess a third horn, called a digger. It grows from the base of an antler and extends to the nose. It is flat and tapering, and is used to dig for herbage growing underneath the snow and ice. American moose attain the height of seven feet at the shoulders and an antler spread to eleven feet. They are very timid except during mating season, when they will attack any other animal or even man.

Most Useful Tree?

It is appropriate that the coconut should be the symbol of the tropics since it grows nowhere else. For ages it has provided the swarming natives of the Pacific islands with food, drink, shelter and most of their other needs. Now it has extended its benefactions to the races of the temperate zone, giving them fats for cooking and eating, soap to keep them clean, and a delightful confection to satisfy their craving for sweets, says Nature Magazine. The coconut would stand high on a list of trees most useful to mankind.

The Silent Lake

There is a lake the depth of which is unknown. This is the Great Sunk Lake in the Cascade mountains, and besides being possibly the deepest in the world it is also the most silent. Sunk far below the mountain rim, its walls average 2,000 feet down to the water's surface, and how much farther down the water goes no one knows. The length of the lake is fifteen miles and the breadth about four and a half.

Children Need Sunlight for Their Development

Recent experiments on chicks demonstrated the importance of sunlight in human health, particularly as a factor in the physical development of young children.

The chicks were divided into three groups. All were given the same diet, but one group was kept in natural sunlight, the second in natural sunlight passing through window glass, while the third was kept in natural sunlight and exposed at intervals to strong ultra-violet rays.

The first group of chicks developed normally. All of the second group—those that received the sunlight through window glass—developed rickets. Those of the third group reached in ten weeks the same stage of physical development that those raised in natural sunlight attained in twelve weeks. The rickety chicks were cured when subjected to ultra-violet ray treatment.

Between 97 and 100 per cent of the children born in the summer and autumn develop rickets in some degree by the following spring. Through the winter the mothers fear to subject them to the bitter cold; hence the babies receive their "sunshine" behind closed windows.

Of Course Minister Had to Heed Flock's Opinion

The late Odam Wagnalls, the New York publisher, reproached a magazine editor one day for never printing translations in his magazine.

"Here are Anatole France and Knute Hansen and Gorky and a dozen other wells of genius for you to draw from," he said. "Why don't you draw?"

"Because," said the editor coldly, "the public prefers native talent."

"You remind me," said Mr. Wagnalls, "of the country minister who never used the Lord's prayer."

"Why don't you use it, man? A friend from the city asked."

"Well, you see, we don't need it," said the minister.

"A sublime prayer like that! And you don't need it. Come, now, even a chap as gifted as yourself can hardly equal a prayer like that can he?"

"Ah—er—no," the minister stammered, "but my flock thinks otherwise."

Scientific Sherlock

The Post Office department was faced with a mystery in the continual rifling of registered letters in the Southwest. The theft was narrowed down to one of six post offices, but the question as to which one was hard to solve. A few weeks later an inspector took one of the letters that had been rifled and resealed, held it to his nose and calmly announced that the thief would be taken within a week. He was. The inspector had prepared six lots of mucklage, each having a different perfume. This was distributed among the six offices under suspicion. The thief used the perfumed mucklage to reseal the letter and gave away the location of the office. The rest was easy.

Simple Explanation

This joke, which was recently forwarded to prove that scientific men can be witty as well as wise, should be read aloud: A colleague of Dr. Crum Brown, the famous Edinburgh professor of chemistry, once came to him concerning an Indian medical student whose English was defective.

"We cannot pass this man," he said. "He is quite illiterate; he simply cannot spell. Why, he has spelt proceed with one 'e'."

"From what place does he come?" asked Doctor Brown.

"From Ceylon."

At once Doctor Brown flashed back: "That explains it. That's the land of the Cingalese!"

His College!

I have just come across this story in "Twenty-Five Years in Six Prisons," by that well-known chaplain, Mr. Eustace Jervis: "In a London omnibus one day the chaplain recognized a strap-hanger as a 'client.'—'Hello, Jack!' he said. 'Got work, I see?'"

"Oh, yes, sir," was the reply, "getting on all right. You're still at the same college, I suppose? How are the students? Well, I shan't be coming back to see you for some time, I hope."

"Now I call that Art with a big A," comments the chaplain, "for though everybody could hear every word, no one could tell what the college was."—London Times.

The Silent Lake

There is a lake the depth of which is unknown. This is the Great Sunk Lake in the Cascade mountains, and besides being possibly the deepest in the world it is also the most silent. Sunk far below the mountain rim, its walls average 2,000 feet down to the water's surface, and how much farther down the water goes no one knows. The length of the lake is fifteen miles and the breadth about four and a half.

The Drab Miss Spence

By M. and R. M. TERRELL

"NOW what," wondered Laura Spence, as she answered his buzzer and prepared to take dictation, "was troubling Tom Woodworth today? Not that she had any right to wonder about her employer's recent worries any more than she had a right to think of him as Tom."

Tom Woodworth tramped about the office, sat down and bounded up again half a dozen times, scowled, flushed, cleared his throat and acted like a small boy about to recite.

"I'm in the deuce of a fix" he burst out at last.

"Yes?" said Laura.

"Fact is, Miss Spence, I got an uncle," he said, scowling at the floor and flushing. "Uncle Woody, nutty old party, lives in Australia. I've a good chance of his backing me in that big water meter proposition."

Laura brightened. "Isn't that fine?" she exclaimed.

"Yes," he assented; "but there's a string to it. He's come all the way from Brisbane to talk it over. He's cracked on the marriage question. Thinks if everybody got married it would save the world for democracy or something. Never expected him to come over, so I wrote him I was married. He's here and has to be shown!"

"I suppose, Mr. Woodworth, you want me to help you pick a girl to pose as your wife until he goes—one warranted not to blackmail you afterwards," Laura chirped.

"Fact is, I thought—well, I kind of wished—wouldn't you do it yourself? You're in the office and I can trust—" stammered Tom.

"Me!" Laura exclaimed. "Why, I'm not the type of a wife you want."

"You suit me—uncle," he exclaimed hurriedly. "Ideal—er—lots of character and so infernally—"

"I couldn't possibly!" she exclaimed, rising in alarm.

"You're so—so domestic looking!"

"No!"

"Uncle Woody's crazy about real women. Old fashioned. No, I mean uncle. No time for the lazy sort. He's up at the Ambassador. He won't stay more than a couple of days, and it would just be a question of a dinner or two and a show or so." Tom pleaded. "I told him we were moving, so there wouldn't be any question of our having to pretend to keep house."

Miss Spence hesitated. "I know marriage'd be the last thing you'd think of," he continued.

"I haven't any clothes," she demurred.

"Get whatever you need and charge it to—to typewriter supplies. Please, Miss Spence; I'm in a deuce of a pickle!"

"If I should agree—" she began.

Tom sat in the foyer of the Ambassador that night waiting for the make-believe Mrs. Tom. Presently he saw a stranger approach him, a lovely, golden girl—slim, rounded form in a clinging cloth of gold dress, misty gold hair drifting around the pure oval of a cameo-like face, blue eyes, deep and shining, a bare, rounded throat, slender, tapering hands, rosy tipped.

"Will I do?" she asked timidly, and with a start he realized that this unbelievable fairy was, or rather had been, drab Miss Spence.

The approach of Uncle Woody smoothed over their embarrassment.

The two evenings fled by and on the third, the last of Uncle Woody's stay, Tom met her with troubled face. "Don't Uncle Woody?" he stormed. "Can you beat that suspicious old kangaroo? He insisted upon seeing our marriage certificate before he'd come through for the—er, water meters!"

"Couldn't you fake one?" she asked, "or borrow one somewhere?"

"Not a chance," he cried. "It has to be the real thing. You don't know uncle! I won't hold you to it. You could get a divorce." His eyes pleaded, he mopped his forehead. Oh, Lollie, if I could only say—" he stammered.

Perhaps that "Lollie" had something to do with Miss Spence's answer. "We could charge the divorce to—to typewriter supplies," she suggested shyly.

"You're a brick!" cried Tom. "There's a little church around the corner. I'll keep my thumb over the date when I show uncle the certificate."

At the train next day Tom wrung his uncle's hand repeatedly. Lollie was down the platform speaking to some friends. "I can never thank you enough," Tom exclaimed. "If it hadn't been for that scheme of yours, I would never have had the courage nor the chance to do it. I'm so shy!"

"You are—a lot!" agreed his uncle.

"And you say Lollie has worked in your office for years?"

"Doggone it; yes; and every time I tried to propose to her, she'd look me straight in the eye and say courage took a vacation. But I put it over on her."

"Maybe," his uncle chuckled. "Here's Lollie. Ask her the particulars, Tom. By-by, kid, look me up when you come down to—Australia!" He clambered aboard the train.

Tom turned to find Lollie standing beside him, her face suspiciously innocent as she raised her handkerchief to her eye.

"Lollie, did you hear all he said?" Tom demanded.

"I didn't need to, Tommy," she confessed. "I know what do you propose—women have 'invited' for—anyway!"

Paying for the Operation

By STEVEN S. BLAIR

IT WAS very still in the room, and quite dark save for the concentrated brightness of an electric torch, carried by a man who was kneeling before an open safe and examining its contents. Noiselessly he took out a number of beautiful jewels, stared at them and then replaced them; next he picked up a flat packet of greenbacks, counted them carefully, thrust half into his pocket and put back the remainder, and finally, with a deep sigh, closed the safe and rose to his feet.

As he did so the lights were switched on, and a voice cried peremptorily, "Put up your hands and don't try to escape! If you move I'll shoot!"

The person addressed wheeled sharply; before the curt command was finished he had obeyed it. In the doorway stood the owner of the voice, a tall, distinguished-looking man of middle age, who held a leveled pistol in a singularly steady hand.

"Under the circumstances you can hardly have anything to say for yourself," said the newcomer evenly, "but before turning you over to the police, I'd like to ask a few questions. First, your name?"

"Dave Brown."

Without replying, the older man moved slowly and watchfully to a large writing table, and, sitting down, leaned forward and scrutinized his prisoner intently. "What I want to know," he said at last, "is why you left jewels worth thousands of dollars in that safe, and took a few paltry hundreds in cash?"

"Then here goes," Dave answered recklessly, "though it's rather a long story. It begins four years ago, when I was twenty and a pretty decent sort of kid. My folks were all respectable, but I was sick of being poor—I wanted to see the world; I was crazy for adventure and excitement, and I got to know a very clever crook."

"And he taught you his profession?"

"Yes. And we never were caught, but I spent everything I made and was going to take the devil as fast as I could when I met—Mary!"

"Mary?"

"Mary Norton, my girl, and the sweetest and prettiest ever! And she—God knows why—but she loved me, too. I told her the truth and she said if I kept straight for two years, she'd marry me."

"And did you? The tone was ironic. Dave straightened himself. "Yes," he said vehemently. "I learned a trade—and I've never taken a penny from anyone until tonight, and this isn't really stealing. We were to have been married in a month, but Mary hasn't been well and Tuesday she told me that her doctor said she must have an operation—an awfully serious one at once, and that he wanted her to have another man, a Doctor Emmett, who is a wonderful surgeon, perform it. It was her—her best chance, he said. But friends had told Mary that Doctor Emmett was a hard, grasping man, who wouldn't do it for a cent under five hundred dollars."

"Well?" prompted the other.

"Well, we didn't have the money. And, though she tried to hide it, I could see Mary was frightened. It just drove me crazy! So I told her I could get the money by going back to my old home, though I knew in my heart that there wasn't a chance. I started right away, before she had even seen Doctor Emmett, but before I got on the train I thought of this."

"Without stopping to think that you were committing a crime?"

The younger man's eyes blazed. "No," he said. "I didn't stop to think; I just felt. And," he added fiercely, "I'm men like you, who think and don't feel, who drive men like me to crime."

With trembling hands, for now all hope had fled, Dave took five one hundred dollar bills from his pocket and laid them on the table. The older man smiled, and putting down his pistol began to write rapidly on a slip of paper. "I don't think," he said, "that we need send for the police."

Dave's hands fell to his side and he slumped forward. "You mean—" he asked breathlessly.

"I mean that you are free to go. Mind, I don't condone what you did. It was wrong and deserving of punishment. But you've already suffered from apprehension—and I think your Mary will make a better man of you than prison would. Don't repeat this performance, however, unless you want to break her heart."

"I won't—ever. You're kinder than I deserve; I can't thank—"

"You needn't," interrupted the other, dryly, rising and moving around the table. "But in the future don't condemn a man on hearsay evidence. I am Doctor Emmett."

Dave hung his head, abashed, then looked up in sudden terror. "Tell me, Doctor Emmett," he begged, "have you seen Mary?"

"I saw her Tuesday and found there was no time to lose. We didn't get in touch with you, but I'd operated yesterday morning and the operation was a complete success. Miss Norton is a brave girl and she is doing splendidly. I think you can have that wedding pretty nearly on schedule time."

An uncontrollable sob of thanksgiving broke from Dave, but before he could voice his gratitude the doctor thrust a paper into his hand. "Give her that when she's better," he said. "You'll find it's receipted. And if she asks who paid my bill, tell her—you and."

THE FIRE IN THE FLINT

Walter F. White.

As a rule, one is not moved by negro fiction because it is simply a series of extravagant accounts of what the negro would be if this or that were not so. The FIRE IN THE FLINT, an epic tale of the South, shows this element to a certain extent but there is a power, a subtle power, that grips the reader. The plot is simple enough and moves in a swift resistless fashion, being aided by its "forward, march" style. As one critic says, "Walter White's first novel just misses being great."

It is a picture of what inevitably confronts every independent educated negro who goes back to his home town to render service to his fellow. The tragic hero of Mr. White's novel is Kenneth Harper, the son of a prosperous negro, who has weathered a Northern college, Harvard Medical School, the Sorbonne and the War.

High-spirited, noble-minded, he returns to his home, and tries to keep out of the mad whirlpool of racial strife. At first he holds aloof from the struggle between "free" slave and his white masters. But gradually through his hotheaded brother, Bob, and his sweetheart, Jane Phillips, through the overbearing attitude of the whites, through the greedy landowners and store-keepers, he begins to realize that the net of fate is drawing ever closer around him and his people. He starts a co-operative corporation to cope with the financial side of the affair, but he has nothing with which to withstand the underhanded treachery of the Ku Klux Klan.

One day Kenneth came home to find his sister ruined, to hear of his brother's epic flight after killing the girl's defilers—truly a dramatic passage with its bloodhounds, pistol fire and resulting capture of Bob, dead, followed by the savage scene wherein the body of the young negro was burned in a public square.

It is here that Kenneth realizes, and the reader realizes, the utter hopelessness of resisting, of trying to lift a hand against the net of circumstances that weave into one design.

Dr. Harker has been called from his own sorrow to relieve the suffering of a white girl he had saved a few days before. The girl is the daughter of Roy Ewing, an influential citizen who happens to be out of town. Certain "white, gentle, native Americans" see Kenneth enter Ewing's house, follows a lynching, and the tale is told.

In the mind of the northern reader the book leaves two questions: Can such things be true? If they can be, what hope for society?

FIRST INTER-SCHOLASTIC THIRD DISTRICT CONTEST

(From the Goldenrod)

On next Friday the college will act as host to the Third District High School Interscholastic Contest. This is the first gathering of the sort held in the state of Nebraska, the idea having originated with Principal Joseph G. Masters of the Central High School, Omaha, and being promoted by the University of Nebraska. Supt. H. H. Reimond of Tekamah is president of the association. Each high school in the third congressional district is entitled to send two contestants in each of twenty divisions, the divisions being various academic subjects such as history, English, etc. Each of the other five congressional districts will hold a like meeting at the same time and the winners will compete in a state contest to be held later.

Through no fault of the Goldenrod or of the college the facts regarding the inter-scholastic contest were not known in time to give the publicity due to so important a matter.

THE EPIDEMIC

I sit by my study table, where lie my books and papers. It is seven o'clock; three hours are ahead, free for work. There is the novel I must finish reading. Tomorrow I shall write a report of it. There is a lesson plan to be prepared and an article to be written for the Goldenrod tonight. But I stare absently at the unopened books and my pencil is idle.

Usually, I enjoy a good novel and that one waiting there is interesting. I know; lesson plans are a part of every day life and not at all terrifying; it won't take long to write an article for the paper. Thus I reason, trying to encourage myself to begin the needed activity. The argument is half-hearted and I fail to become convinced. I remain unambitious.

Soon, I snap off the too-glamorous light over my table and walk to the window. I open it wide. The cool, fresh air floods into my room. A few stars twinkle brightly and the sky is very clear. Far away, I hear faintly the sound of music; someone is playing a melody that seems beautiful. How delicious it is out-of-doors! I want to go and walk under the stars in the cool night, past those flowering vines to the end of the world.

Who says I cannot go? Why must I study on a night like this? My soul revolts. I turn back into my room. Alas, the dream is gone! The light reveals unfinished lessons and unread books. I wearily sit again by my table and sigh, "Well, anyway, there are only six weeks more of it."

That is my side of the question. The other is advocated by instructors. Their appeal comes as regularly as spring house-cleaning. We are nearing the end of the year. Special effort needs to be put forth in these next few weeks to finish the year's work in good shape. We are on the "home stretch." He who keeps going steadily will reach the goal. But woe unto him who lets his "thoughts lightly turn" for he shall fall by the wayside and be forgotten when credits are reported. Threats, veiled and otherwise, entreatments and encouragement are used to keep up spirit and interest. For there are but six weeks more. How fine and noble such words are and how easy to speak! But we sometimes catch a kindred note in a teacher's voice that bespeaks a little weariness of routine and a straying of thoughts to things outside the classroom when he says "There are only six weeks more."

This is not pessimism. It is just an evidence of human nature, and April is the month when it is most difficult to concentrate upon indoor work. This feeling will no doubt pass away soon. But at present many of all ages, creeds and classes are suffering from the dread disease, "Spring Fever."

Three editorials in the April "Intercollegian" discuss the withdrawal of a Chinese student from the University of Michigan as a protest against the presentation of a comic opera put on by the students which ridiculed certain serious phases of Chinese life, the refusal of the presidency of the University of Wisconsin by Dean Pound of the Harvard Law School, the reaction against the present flood of obscene books, magazines and plays.

No.	Name	What for	Amount
784	Art Hennessy, road work		10.50
785	H. A. Johnson, hardware, claimed \$8.27 allowed at		8.00
786	Wm. F. Assenheimer, salary as Co. Assessor for January, February, March and April		200.00
787	Chambers, Meyers & Mireh, Auditing Officers books from April 8th to 21st		650.00
788	A. G. Carlson, gasoline		32.28
799	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Tripp Michael		35.00
800	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Charles B. Thompson		14.30
801	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. William E. Philby		12.00
802	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. William Janssen		5.75
803	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Frank Redmer		2.50
804	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Peter Paulsen		30.25
805	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Pete Paulsen		31.85
806	L. W. Ellis, costs in case of State vs. Lena Lange		15.75
807	Wayne County		15.70
808	Wm. F. Assenheimer, cash advanced for assistance in office of County Assessor		25.00
813	Lincoln School Supply Co., Supplies for Co. Superintendent		3.58
816	A. G. Grunemeyer, plumbing at jail		7.05
Bridge Fund:			
No.	Name	What for	Amount
785	Concrete Construction Co., concrete bridge work		2120.00
796	G. D. Lindsay, unloading lumber		2.00
General Road Fund:			
No.	Name	What for	Amount
Commissioner District No. 1—Erleben			
732	Geo. M. Jordan, lumber		38.06
769	Concrete Construction Co., concrete culvert work		1045.35
Commissioner District No. 2—Rethwisch			
789	Henry Rethwisch, overseeing road work		45.00
731	Nebraska Culvert & Mfg. Co., repairs for grader		13.75
732	Geo. M. Jordan, lumber		38.06
733	A. W. Schulz, drayage and freight advanced		4.45
742	Nebraska Culvert & Mfg. Co., culvert, claimed \$63.60 allowed at		62.33
743	Nebraska Culvert & Mfg. Co., culvert, claimed \$63.60 allowed at		62.33
772	Little Red Wagon Mfg. Co., drag		35.00
812	Otto Miller, overseeing road work		1703.92
814	Concrete Construction Co., concrete culvert work		1050.00
815	Concrete Construction Co., concrete culvert work		1050.00
Automobile or Motor Vehicle Fund:			
No.	Name	What for	Amount
Road Dragging District No. 1—Erleben			
758	Fred Brader, dragging roads		12.74
759	Elmer Beckenhauer, dragging roads		6.00
760	Albert A. Killion, dragging roads		6.00
767	Kreper Brothers, dragging roads		15.75
Road Dragging District No. 2—Rethwisch			
791	C. B. Miller, dragging roads		12.00
792	John Gettman, dragging roads		1.00
793	H. E. Lager, dragging roads		10.50
794	Wm. Bodonstedt, dragging roads		8.25
Road Dragging District No. 3—Miller			
607	Louis Heinemann, dragging roads		2.63
730	Transcontinental Oil Co., gasoline and oil		95.87
761	Bolton, Road Maintainer Co., maintainer		250.00
775	Martin Jensen Jr., dragging roads		3.00
777	Earnest French, running grader		25.00
778	Ben Cox, running grader		27.00
779	Ben Cox, running grader		30.00
780	A. Hooker, running tractor		51.00
781	A. Hooker, running tractor		54.00
810	Otto Graef, dragging roads		5.25
811	Adolf H. Rohlf, dragging roads		6.00
Road District Fund:			
No.	Name	What for	Amount
Road District No. 20			
748	T. A. Hennessy, road work		7.50
749	T. A. Hennessy, road work		14.00
763	T. A. Hennessy, road work		21.00
782	Art Hennessy, road work		10.50
Road District No. 21			
738	Nicholas Oil Corporation, gasoline, kerosene, oil, grease		29.57
774	Henry Eksman running grader		66.00
Road District No. 24			
190	Edward Rethwisch, road work		20.00
Road District No. 25			
736	E. L. Shufelt, hauling planks and repairing		5.00
Road District No. 28			
740	Albert Peper, road work		5.00
Road District No. 29			
771	Ludwig B. Larson, running tractor		66.00
Road District No. 30			
768	David H. Jones, road work		15.00
Road District No. 40			
776	Chas. P. Lapham, road work		15.50
Road District No. 41			
737	Transcontinental Oil Co., gasoline and grease		56.48
764	Transcontinental Oil Co., gasoline		57.06
776	Chas. P. Lapham, road work		29.00
795	Clyde Wilson, running grader		50.49
797	G. A. Berres, running tractor		52.20
798	Harold Bonta, road work		16.00
Road District No. 51			
752	W. J. Barelman, hauling dirt		2.75
Road District No. 54			
769	A. N. Granquist, road work		10.50
Road District No. 65			
3293	J. C. Hall, road work		24.00
750	A. C. Williams, road work		22.50
Laid Over Claims:			
The following claims are on file with the county clerk, but have not been passed on or allowed at this time.			
General Claims:			
1924			
3245	for \$4.20.		
1925			
521	for \$15.15, 729 for \$36.57, 739 for \$149.22, 744 for \$28.05, 746 for \$167.79, 751 for \$10.00, 755 for \$17.20, 758 for \$22.05, 766 for \$9.75, 773 for \$26.00.		
Commissioner District Claims			
Commissioner District No. 1—Erleben			
1924			
3281	for \$10.00.		
1925			
124	for \$15.90, 747 for \$223.36, 765 for \$30.06.		
Commissioner District No. 2—Rethwisch			
1924			
3318	for \$5.15.		
Commissioner District No. 3—Miller			
1925			
468	for \$10.15, 625 for \$12.00, 745 for \$236.11.		
Report of Chas. W. Reynolds, County Clerk, showing fees earned by him for the quarter ending March 31st, 1925, amounting to the sum of \$657.45, was examined and said report was on motion duly approved, and the Board finds that he earned fees as follows:			
87	Deeds		\$ 93.70
101	Mortgages		151.70
108	Releases		101.55
339	Chattel Mortgages		67.80
45	Certificates		12.50
13	Reports		8.95
8	Probates		31.35
9	Bills of Sale		3.60
14	Contracts		4.60
13	Assignments		13.65
40	Bonds registered		10.00
2	Articles of Incorporation		2.50
40	Registered bonds certified		10.00
12	Affidavits		11.55
2	Powers of Attorney		3.00
6	Farm Leases		3.25
1	Assignments of Rents		1.00
4	Extensions of mortgages		5.15
3	Lis Pendens		1.50
1	Mechanic's Lien Release		.20
1	Notarial Commission		2.00
1	Assignment of Chattel Mortgage		.25
1	Agreement		2.00
1	Cancellation of mortgage		.50
1	Witness Fee		1.00
5	Marginal Releases		1.25
1	Revocation of Power of Attorney		1.70
1	Decree		1.75
1	Transcript		6.75
1	Letters of Administration		1.10
1	Registry of Farm Name		1.00
1	Mechanic's Lien		5.25
1	Nurse License		.25
252	Acknowledgments to claims for quarter		63.00
32	Bonds Recorded		32.00
\$657.45			
Comes now Chas. W. Reynolds, and presents county treasurer's receipts showing the payment of the sum of \$657.45 into the county, was examined and on motion duly approved.			
Whereupon Board adjourned to May 5th, 1925.			
CHAS. W. REYNOLDS, Clerk.			

WHERE THEY WILL TEACH

(From the Goldenrod)

Bower Sageser, A. B. '25, will teach history in the Wayne High School next year.

Mary Tyrrel, '25, will also teach in the Wayne School.

Edith VanAlstin and Helen Swanson, both '25, will teach at Hartington.

Lucy Edwards, A. B. '25, will teach Normal Training in the Randolph High School.

Leona Andrews, '25, will teach the third grade at Newman Grove.

Pearl Danzell, '25, will teach in the West Point School.

Lavita Rowden, '25, will be the primary teacher at Pierce.

Mary Pyche, '25, will teach the second grade at Bloomfield.

Rose Kugler, '25, will teach the kindergarten and first grade at Laurel.

Y. W. C. A.

Clever Easter favors and large baskets of colored eggs made attractive the tables at the Y. W. C. A. dinner held in the Baptist Church basement Wednesday evening, April 5.

The event was in honor of the newly-elected cabinet members who were the guests of the evening. The toast subject was "The World's Flower Garden"—and Miss Maude Joseph filled the role of toastmistress in a very charming manner. The program was as follows:

The World's Flower Garden—Miss Joseph

Roses—Ruth Pyche

Daisies—Faye Bagin

Pansies—Fern Farrow

Sunflowers—Anna Johnson

Forget-me-nots—Georgina Schneider

Impromptu speeches, which were greatly enjoyed, were made by Miss Piper, Miss Marshall, Miss Conklyn and Mrs. Brockway.

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS

Wayne, Nebraska, April 21st, 1925.

Board met as per adjournment. All members present.

Minutes of meeting held April 7th, 1925, read and approved.

The following claims are on motion audited and allowed and warrants ordered drawn on the respective funds as herein shown. Warrants to be available May 2nd, 1925.

No.	Name	What for	Amount
734	Wm. F. Wright, rent of house for Mrs. L. Anderson family		15.00
735	Wm. F. Wright, milk for Mrs. A. Anderson family for March		6.90
738	Nicholas Oil Corporation, gasoline, kerosene, oil, grease		48.75
731	Lincoln School Supply Co., supplies for Co. Superintendent		.50