

The Nebraska Democrat

ESTABLISHED 1884

WAYNE, WAYNE COUNTY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1925

\$1.50 PER YEAR

CITY DELIVERY NOVEMBER FIRST

Wayne City Mail Delivery Scheduled to Begin November 1, City Plat-
ted. Two Carries Wanted.

Postmaster Berry has just received word that the city mail delivery will begin November 1st, and the following schedule for carriers is made out for the beginning:

In business section, first delivery leave office 8:00 a. m. Second delivery at 9:30 a. m. Third delivery at 12:30 p. m. Fourth delivery in this section at 3:00 p. m.

In residence district, two deliveries, the first delivery at 10:15 a. m.; the second delivery at 3:30 p. m.

Postmaster Berry has a plat of the city, showing the route the carries will follow, and the location of the ten or a dozen mail boxes that will be placed that each may deposit their mail near their home.

The business district, according to the markings is to extend on Main street from the street south of the Coryell & Brock garage north to Fourth street, with a half block east and west on 2nd street.

The street intersections are all neatly and plainly labeled, and the houses numbered, thus making all things in readiness for the work to begin when the mail boxes are installed and the carries appointed. An examination is soon to be held that applicants may have their merits passed upon for the place, when Uncle Sam gives the word "go."

J. G. W. Lewis, who was a committee of one to visit the proper sources at Washington to have the move started, and was active in the move for the service, tells us that Senator Howells had taken the pains to inform him of the date of the opening service, and Mr. Lewis feels that the senator was most helpful in the matter of prompt action, and he is glad to acknowledge our indebtedness to the senator.

WAYNE TO WISNER TO BE GRAVELED ALL THE WAY

That is the report of the Wisner Chronicle in its last issue. District Engineer Black was in that part of the district, and the matter was presented to him, with the result of quick action. The Chronicle says:

The preliminary steps to grading and graveling the Wayne road to the county line have been taken and it predicts that the actual machinery of graveling will be set in motion in the near future.

The road from the county line to Wayne is under contract for gravel and this would leave the Cuming county part of the road in unimproved condition, naturally to the embarrassment of Wisner and community. The county dads are awake to their opportunities. When district engineer Black was in town the other day, Messrs. Meyer, Weborg, Russman and Wortman presented the matter to him concerning the improving of said road north to the county line. The outcome of it was that a resolution was made, a quick call of the county board was put in and within the space of a few hours the necessary resolution was passed.

PLANNING AGGRESSIVE CHURCH WORK

A meeting of the committee of Field Activities of Nebraska Presbytery was held at the Presbyterian Manse, Tuesday morning. Those present were Rev. P. M. Orr of Norfolk, Rev. E. C. Kerner of Madison, Rev. B. M. Long of Pender, and Rev. J. W. Pressly of Omaha, together with Rev. and Mrs. Fenton C. Jones. The committee completed plans for a church to church visitation for the entire Presbytery to take place the last two weeks of October. Committees will visit all the churches, holding meetings, both afternoons and evenings. The purpose of the visitation is to urge a larger and better work in all the departments of the churches during the fall and winter.

CLARENCE CONGER UNDERGOES OPERATION

Saturday morning, Clarence Conger who has been under the care of the nurses and physicians at St. Vincent hospital at Sioux City, underwent an abdominal operation, for appendix, and possibly other complications. The reports from his wife, who is in the city with him are that he is doing as well as could be expected, and is lying nicely from the ordeal.

\$100 AND COSTS

That is the sum Judge Cherry assessed as penalty for Paul Burckam, from six miles east of Wayne for illegal possession of liquor in his possession Tuesday. Sheriff Stephens brought the prisoner and the evidence into court. The sheriff also found part of a still at the place, but it was not complete and was not therefore in operation. The wife was using part of the outfit for washing and another part was not found—so the still charge was not sustained by the evidence.

The defendant furnished bond for appearance and appealed to the district court.

WAYNE AT NORFOLK GOLF TOURNAMENT

This week a number of the Wayne golfers are at Norfolk competing with golfers from other places and Norfolk for top places in this corner of the state. According to the reports we have access to, Wayne has eight or ten candidates in the field. Among the Wayne names we notice J. J. Ahorn, A. D. Lewis, W. C. Hunter, H. H. Hahn, F. S. Morgan, Wm. Von Seggern and others.

In the pairings for the championship flight we notice the names of Wayne players:

Billy Reckert, 73, vs. J. Ahern, 87, W. C. Hunter, 81, vs. Sol Mayer, 85.

A. D. Lewis, 81 vs. Frank Morgan, 86, C. Craven, 83, vs. B. M. Beeler, 83.

President Flight

H. Hahn vs. Alderman, J. Ahern vs. H. Gahagher, Von Seggern vs. E. Snicke.

Seventeen towns are represented in the tournament, namely: Tilden, Madison, Wayne, Stanton, Newsum Grove, Hartington, Omaha, Bassett, Ainsworth, O'Neill, Pender, Neligh, Bloomfield, Fremont, Columbus, Crofton and Norfolk.

About 125 persons attended the banquet last night, at which time Dr. Eby, president of the association and A. W. Breyer, secretary, gave short talks.

Present officers were re-elected for the ensuing year.

In the Tuesday matches we note the following matches in which Wayne players had a part, and notice that most of them were on the winning side—the of course where two Wayne men were paired both could not win.

Presidents Flight

Cavanaugh beat M. V. Avery, 1 up, J. Ahern beat H. Gallagher, 1 up, Alderman beat H. Hahn.

Championship Flight Scores

Hunter won from Mayer by default, A. D. Lewis beat Frank Morgan, 4 and 3.

B. M. Beeler beat C. Craven, 5 and 4.

Secretary Flight

E. Fricke beat Von Seggern, default.

Second Round Pairings

Breyer vs. Hunter, P. Morgan vs. Krupinsky.

Pairings in consultation matches in the championship flight follow:

Ahern vs. Dudgeon, Snader vs. A. D. Lewis, Judge Chase vs. Morgan, C. Craven vs. A. R. Miller.

LAYING HEAVY RAILS ON SIOUX CITY-NORFOLK LINE

Wednesday a crew of men were busy along the track west from the Wayne yards, distributing new 40-pound rails along five miles of track toward Winside. The track between here and Winside is to be laid with the heavier rail, the men expected here to begin the work next week. It will take two months, perhaps, to complete the work as far as Winside. West from Winside to Hoskins the heavier rail was laid a few seasons ago. It is reported that the track from Hoskins to Norfolk will next be treated to the heavier rail.

This improvement will enable the running of heavier trains and heavier engines with safety over the line, and there are those who are wondering whether or not it means throwing increased traffic this way in both directions.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our appreciation and thanks to our friends, for their kind assistance during the illness and death of our father, Albert Sherbahn, and also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sherbahn, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sherbahn.

WAYNE VEITS AT STATE CONVENTION

Drum and Bugle Corps of Irwin Sears Post Make Fine Impression, About 50 from County Attend.

Tuesday was gala day for the Wayne delegation at Columbus who left in the morning twilight in fifteen decorated cars for a day at the state convention. The Wayne drum and bugle corp took part in the parade, and did remarkably well, tho the organization is but a few months old. The boys did not participate in the contest for musical and drill honors, owing to a misunderstanding of the time of the contest by part of the members. Superior took the first money, and Schuyler and Valley each won a place, but we did not learn which came in for second or third place. Omaha with their near professional musicians were barred from competing.

Record Made at Sessions At their executive or business sessions, the legion voted by a decisive majority to refrain from participating in party politics, and the resolution was passed by the delegates with cheers.

The legion reaffirmed its position on hospitalization and rehabilitation and pledged itself to continue this work. Conscription of industry as well as men in time of war was approved when the convention adopted the first section of the committee report.

The time and place committee of the convention tonight recommended that the 1926 meeting be held at Chadron. Chadron has made a vigorous bid for the convention and tonight it was predicted that the committee's recommendation would be ratified by the convention tomorrow without opposition.

A complete history of the American Legion in Nebraska, and its auxiliary, has been prepared by Miss Margaret Kennedy, of Omaha, State Legion Auxiliary Librarian.

Miss Kennedy in her statistical and historical report, read before the state legion convention here today, said that Nebraska has nearly 300 gold star mothers, sisters, and widows. Her report represents forty-two posts in Nebraska.

Omaha alone, Miss Kennedy said, has 144 men and five women on its list of those who gave their lives in helping America win the world war. Out-state posts have seventy-eight gold star mothers, sixty-four gold star sisters, and two gold star widows on their records. There were, said Miss Kennedy approximately 16,600 boys who went from Nebraska in twenty-one units to fight for this country.

Elect Officers

The officers for the next year are J. R. Kinder of Madison commander; vice commanders are Emmett Bales, Hershey, Robert Waring, Geneva; and T. B. Chadderton, Holdrege. Dean Crawford of Chadron was named department chaplain. Delegates at large to the national convention are Earl Cline, Lincoln; John Lawler, Hastings; Lloyd Kain, Kearney; and Bob Simmons, Scottsbluff. Alternates: Chas. Taylor, Lincoln; W. J. Stebbins, Gothenburg; Dr. Lucien Stark, Hartington; N. E. Johnson, Valley; and G. B. Weber, Wahoo.

THE HARVEST RETURNS

As yet we hear but little of the yield of small grain in these parts. Now and then we hear that oats were short, as that is the small grain crop of this part of the state, with new and then a field of barley, gave a return that was disappointing, being less than 20 bushels per acre, but we hear of more from 40 to 60 bushels per acre. On rare occasions we are told of a 70 bushel yield of oats. Some barley has made as high a yield as 50 bushels per acre; and as barley is said to be as valuable in putting on fat for pigs as the corn pound for pound, it would seem that farmers might grow more of it than they do, and not have "all their eggs in one basket" in time like this when the corn worry is great because of the lack of rain. It would make a better division of farm labor to have a more diversified farming, both as to planting and harvesting time. Some one reports that a field of fall wheat in vicinity of Allen yielded more than 25 bushels per acre.

Last week the top of \$14.25 was paid for five Angus steers at Omaha. A car from Hooper sold at \$14.00.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN DIED SUNDAY

Death Claims Great Commoner Without Warning. A Wonderful Life Suddenly Ended.

The news which came from Dayton, Tennessee, late Sunday afternoon of the death of Wm. Jennings Bryan was a shock to the people of the nation and the world, for he was perhaps the widest known citizen of the globe on which he spent sixty-five active years.

The death messenger came to him in his sleep, an afternoon nap, following dinner. He had chatted a few moments with friends and then retired to rest, and suddenly expired.

His had been a busy life; and not one man in a million could have maintained strength and vitality and followed in his steps up and down the earth, always preaching his religion and his politics. Spencer gives in cartoon his mission: "The Great Commoner; holding in one hand the Bible, and with the other carrying aloft the lamp of political progress."

He died as he had lived, with his face to the foe—defending what he firmly believed the right.

From the chautauqua platform or from the pulpit or the political speaker's stand his voice was always lifted for what he believed to be right. Three times the nominee of the great party for the presidency, he was thrice defeated, tho having the confidence of millions of the voters. Yet his was a great work for needed reforms.

To Bryan, more than any other man we owe the passage of the income tax law; the election of senators by vote of the people, and what he considered his greatest work—the more than thirty peace treaties adopted during his short term in the office of Secretary of State; an office to which he came with many high ideals.

His words and his works will live on thru ages yet to come, an untold blessing to mankind.

To the writer, but no more to him than thousands of others, the news of his death comes as a personal loss—the departure of a friend of more than the third of a century.

The body lay in state at Dayton, where the end came, and today will be viewed by many thousand at the National Capitol where it is now, and on the morrow it will be laid to rest in the National cemetery at Arlington; a man of peace buried with simple military honors—the honors due him because of service as a volunteer in the Spanish-American war—and due him also as one of the Nations greatest men. Farewell.

EARLY SETTLER OF BUTTE DIES

H. A. Olrich, for a quarter of a century a resident and business man at Butte, died by his own hand late Saturday afternoon, July 25th, 1925. Mr. Olrich was head of the First National Bank of that place, and also of two other national banks, one at Aaska and the other Naper. The newspaper reports agree that the banks are all in good financial condition and that financial worries were not the cause for the deed. Some reports attribute temporary insanity. Others think it was worry over private business matters, as he had acquired large holdings of land, and the crop conditions were such that much of it would not meet interest and tax costs. At Wayne less than a week before his death when he came to accompany the daughter home at the close of her term at summer school, he appeared cordial, cheerful and in perfect health.

The body was taken to Omaha Tuesday for burial following a funeral service at the opera house of his home town Monday afternoon.

VIOLET SUMNER DIES

FROM GASOLINE BURNS

At Bloomfield last Thursday afternoon while cleaning clothes with gasoline, the liquid and gases from it ignited, and so seriously burned Violet Sumner ten years of age that she passed away after twelve hours of intense suffering. She was a niece of Mrs. Levin Johnson of this place who went to the home Friday and remained until after the funeral service which was Sunday.

CRADLE

BICHEL—Sunday, July 19, 1925, to Carl H. Bichel and wife a daughter. KAHLER—Friday, July 24, 1925, to Alfred A. Kahler and wife a son.

WEDNESDAYS RAIN

It was so welcome, tho so thin, that ordinarily it would pass unnoticed. But not just now. It was less than one tenth of an inch fall, but it came so gently, and the cloud screen from the sun rays with a temperature of but 60 that it was greatly appreciated. Just at that time, slight as it was, Judge Cherry's reputation as a weather prophet received a setback that it will take several moons to restore in the confidence of the people. Sunday morning, on a truck at the station, dividing his time between his briar pipe, his World-Herald and the weather predictions, he solemnly predicted rain here the following day, adding "it always rains on the 27th," but not a drop.

MRS. J. J. WILLIAMS PASSED AWAY AT SIOUX CITY

In the death of Mrs. J. J. Williams of this place, which occurred at a Sioux City hospital, following an operation for the removal of gall stones, Friday, July 24th, the community suffers a distinct loss, and many friends of more than a third of a century mourn the death of a faithful helper in many good works of both church and community.

The end came following several months of ill health, from which it was the hope of friends that she was recovering, when they met her on the streets a few times but a short time before she went to the city hospital, after being confined to her home of many weeks.

Her husband preceded her in death a number of years. At her funeral service from the late home many of those who had known her intimately during the earlier days in Wayne, as well as the friends of earlier years, gathered to pay a tribute of love and respect to the departed. Rev. Fenton Jones, her pastor, preaching short sermon and following the body to its last resting place. The following brief sketch of her life was read at the service:

Mary Louise Pickering was born in Iowa City, Iowa, September 2, 1859, and died at Sioux City, Iowa July 24, 1925, age 65 years, 9 months and 24 days. On September 2nd, 1880 she was married to Dr. J. J. Williams at Iowa City, Iowa. Dr. and Mrs. Williams lived in Elliot, Iowa, until 1891, when they came to this city.

Mrs. Williams was a member of the First Presbyterian church of this city and of the O. E. S., taking an active part in the work of both organizations. "She did not die—she was too near the angel: One more bear break of day, hand in hand with some unseen evangel, She went away."

T. S. HOOK ACCEPTS SUPERINTENDENCY AT WAYNE

Word came yesterday to the school board here of the acceptance of T. S. Hook of the superintendency of the Wayne schools, he having been released from his position at Eureka, Nevada, and he is soon to be here to begin work.

Former Superintendent Jacobson is moving to York, his goods having been sent earlier in the week.

EDUCATIONAL BUILDING STARTED AT FAIR-GROUNDS

The stakes are set for the new educational building at the county fair grounds, and the work of building will go forward at once. This is a much needed addition, and will make a safe and proper place for the county school exhibits. The building is to be 32x60, with 10-foot posts.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

Sealed Bids will be received at the office of the City Clerk, Wayne, Nebraska until 8:00 o'clock P. M., August 11, 1925, for digging of ditch laying, calking and backfilling approximately 2100 feet of water mains and connecting same to present mains, also setting of 5-ft. hydrants. Bids to be at so much per foot.

The City Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

W. S. BRESSLER, City Clerk.

SPECIAL CLEARING PRICES

At Mrs. Jeffries Style Shop ladies may get the choice of seventy-five wash dresses of late patterns and designs, formerly priced up to \$14, now choice \$3.98. Remember these are real bargains for both style and service. Come early for best selections. adv

A MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED

In City Park of Wayne in Honor of John G. Nelhard and His Epic Poems.

Dr. J. T. House feels that he should not leave Wayne until he is assured that the school and the city shall place an enduring memorial of the poet who grew to manhood here and who has already written in verse that which will live thru the ages because of its historic value and high literary merit. With characteristic energy Dr. House already has plans under way for placing a modest memorial in the city park in honor of his friend. He has secured permission from the city council and submitted designs of what is wanted to engravers, and has a date fixed for the unveiling on August 15th, if the work can be ready that soon, and we understand that it is that that it may be ready to unveil at that date.

The proposed memorial is to be of some suitable granite bearing two bronze tablets. That on one side telling in whose honor the monument is erected and why and by whom; while the reverse side will furnish place for some appropriate verse from his works.

The Unveiling

On this occasion it is planned hurriedly to have representatives of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs; of the Writer's Guild; the Nebraska Press Association; the Wayne State Normal and Teachers College; The University of Nebraska; The Nelhard Club; and the state, and it is hoped that the last may be Governor Adam McMullen. Then last the poet, John G. Nelhard, who will speak and read from his poems.

We feel assured that the people of Wayne will gladly co-operate in this new undertaking to honor the poet who received his first inspirations here.

FROM AUTO TO HOSPITAL

Sunday evening a car of people from Pilger were injured when their car turned over a time or two, landing in the ditch, about four miles north of Wayne on the Sunshine highway. Glaring headlights are given as the cause of the trouble, the driver not being able to see the road plainly in the face of the bright lights, drove to far to one side, struck soft dirt and rolled.

In the car were Mr. R. W. Van Orum of Racine, Wisconsin, a man of 89 years, who came to Pilger to visit his daughter, Mrs. Bowen of Pilger. He suffered a bad scalp wound, a fractured rib and many bruises. Mrs. Adolph Hectendorf of Pilger, had a fractured collar bone and broken ribs. She is about 40 years of age. Mr. Robert Templeton, 40, from Milwaukee a guest of Mrs. Hectendorf was severely bruised. Mrs. Ben Bowen of Pilger, 42, suffered a bad cut on the arm and scalp and severe bruises.

The victims were taken at once to the Wayne hospital where their wounds were given the best of attention and wounds dressed and fractures reduced, and Monday they left for Pilger, doubtless marveling that they had escaped alive from their experience.

The car was also in need of hospital work, we are told. We did not hear who was behind the offending bright lights nor whether or not he knew of the havoc wrought or stopped to aid. This is just another case of trouble from the bright light which was supposed to be outlawed and which should be suppressed.

The travelers were fortunate in their misfortune in being near a hospital well equipped to care for their injuries properly and promptly.

CANNOT CARRY OVER SUMMER HATS—MUST GO

To move the remnant of my stock of summer hats they are placed on sale this week, choice of any in stock at \$1.49. Don't talk about the high price of millinery—lots of summer weather yet—and these are good values, in the 1925 styles, at Mrs. Jeffries Style Shop. adv

HARVEST AND THRESHING SPECIALS AT HAMILTONS

Coffee Cakes, fresh daily, each 15c
Cookies, home made, per doz. 15c
Bread, always fresh 2 large loaves 25c
Fresh Milk and Cream twice daily

A Jewish community center is to be built at Omaha at a cost of a quarter of a million dollars.

AT THE
Crystal
THEATRE
E. GALLEY, Manager

Tonight—Thursday

Last Day

HOUSE PETERS in
THE TORNADO
Added, Jack Dempsey
NUMBER FOUR

Admission 10c and 30c

Friday & Saturday

PAULINE STARKIE in
THE DEVILS CARGO
Added Comedy
THE POLO KID

Admission 10c and 25c

Monday & Tuesday

COOLEEN MOORE in
FIATRING WITH LOVE
PATHE NEWS

Admission 10c and 25c

Coming

Wednesday & Thursday

Friday and Saturday

Next week, The greatest Comedy
in years.

SYD CHAPLIN in
CHARLEYS AUNT

A Riot from start to finish. Its
Great—Fut.

Admission 10c and 35c

Matinee Every Saturday

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

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Partner wants poultry and eggs.
Miss Mildred Waller spent the week
visiting with her parents at Ham-
pden.

Dr. Young's Dental Office over the
First National Bank, Phone 307.—
Adv-29-t.

Mrs. Ann Gildersleeve went to
Sioux City Tuesday morning and
spent the day.

Mrs. L. W. Roe left Friday after-
noon for a two or three weeks visit
with her son and family at Cedar
falls, Iowa.

Miss Greenwood, who spent a week
visiting with her sister Mrs. Howard
Robertson, departed Friday afternoon
for her home at Craig.

CUCUMBERS—Pickle or slicing
size, as you like 'em—50 cents the
week, orders filled in rotation.—C. R.
Chinn, phone 479.—adv

OLD WHEAT FLOUR

Wayne Superlative Flour
\$2.20 per sack, at mill.
Wayne Roller Mill, W. R.
Weber, Proprietor. Mill open
Saturday night

Former wants your Cream, Poultry
and Eggs.

Leo Finn, John Thompson and Anna
Marie Stanton of Carroll were visit-
ing in Wayne Saturday morning.

E. B. Michel and wife were at
Stanton Sunday, going over Saturday
to visit there at the home of their
daughter.

Mrs. F. D. Wolt and daughter
Miss Helen came from Norfolk Tues-
day afternoon and visited between
trains at the R. B. Judson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kellogg de-
parted Friday morning for Milford,
Iowa, where they will visit for a week
at the home of their son and family.

Misses Agnes and Emma Richard-
son went to Wakefield Saturday after-
noon and spent the week end visiting
with their sister, Mrs. Paul Killion.

Mrs. Eli Bonawitz left Saturday
morning for Sioux City where she
spent the week end visiting with her
granddaughter Mrs. W. A. Scott and
husband.

Mrs. Guy Root and three children,
who spent a few days visiting at the
home of her mother Mrs. Mary Cross,
returned to her home at Laurel Fri-
day afternoon.

Money furnished costing less than
5 per cent on first farm real estate
mortgages. Write or phone for in-
formation. John H. Roper, Dodge,
Nebraska, J304.

Mrs. J. A. Swartz and son, who
was visiting at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Ira Swartz, her brother-in-law,
departed Friday afternoon for Em-
erson where she will visit her son.

Mrs. Evert Siders, who has been
here attending the Normal and visit-
ing with her sister, Mrs. Clark Ban-
ister and family, departed Friday
morning for her home at Walnut.

Mrs. M. S. Hallam and son Bob
came from San Antonio, Texas, Sat-
urday and will visit a time at the
home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
S. R. Theobald, and with other rela-
tives.

Mrs. W. H. Gildersleeve, who was
absent from Wayne two weeks visit-
ing with her daughter at Newport,
and visiting at Hot Springs, South
Dakota, returned home Tuesday after-
noon.

Miss Emma Schmitz and brother
Henry, who have been visiting since
July 1st, at Torrington, Wyoming,
with their sister Mrs. M. P. Ben-
shoof, returned home Tuesday after-
noon.

Miss Lulu Mitchell, who was here
attending the Normal departed Sat-
urday morning for her home at Bluff.
She was accompanied by Miss Verle
Wilson who will spend a few days at
that place.

Misses Freda and Una Schrupf
departed Saturday morning for Lin-
coln where they will visit with their
sister Miss Nanette Schrupf and at-
tend the Epworth League Institute.
They expect to be gone about two
weeks.

Frank Powers was at Sioux City
Sunday, and was there when the first
city Extra papers were out announc-
ing the death of W. J. Bryan. He
said the newsboys fairly swarmed the
streets with papers carrying the news
of the death.

Harry Barnett, who has been off
duty for six weeks or so with neu-
ritis, started out with his delivery
wagon again Tuesday, to see if he can
stand work again. He has been miss-
ed by those who depended upon him
for delivery work.

Mrs. James Finn went to Carroll
Tuesday morning and spent the day
visiting with Tim Collins.

Frank Wilson and family from Win-
side were guests at the home of his
mother, Mrs. Emma Wilson, Sunday.

H. D. Addison was called to Chad-
ron the last of the week, on some
legal matter requiring his attention.

Here Mason of Wakefield was thru
here Friday evening, on his way to
the west part of the state—cattle, we
guess.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Sherbahn, who
were here for the funeral of his
father Albert Sherbahn, departed Sat-
urday afternoon for their home at
McCook.

Miss Abigail Manning of Omaha,
who was visiting with Miss Mamie
Wallace departed Monday morning for
Ashton, Idaho, where she will visit
relatives.

Miss Esther Schurman, who spent
the week end visiting with Miss
Myrtle Wehrer at the Normal re-
turned to her home at Battle Creek
Monday morning.

Mrs. W. D. Hall, who was visiting
with relatives at Blair returned home
Tuesday morning. She was accom-
panied home by her sister Miss Jen-
nie Stricklet, who will visit her for
a short time.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ickler, who
spent a few days visiting with re-
latives at Creighton, returned home
Tuesday afternoon. They went to
that place Saturday with Mr. and
Mrs. C. O. Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kugler de-
parted Tuesday morning by auto for
Columbus where they attended the
Legion convention and from there
they went to Sidney where they will
visit for a week with relatives.

A. V. Teed and family left Monday
morning to visit at Boulder, Colorado,
and see the sights that may be seen
in the mountains of that state, where
they will make a four, camping as
they go. It should be an ideal outing.

FOR SALE—My 6-room home, mod-
ern, except furnace. Also 3 lots 3
blocks east of M. E. church, in sewer
district and sewer tax paid. For
terms and particulars, see owner,
Mrs. Henry Merriman, Phone 335.—
adv J164t.

J. W. Ott, a veteran of the Civil
War, who has been here for several
months, at the home of his daughter,
Mrs. Welbaum, on a furlough from
the soldier home at Burkett, left
Monday evening to again resume his
place at the home.

Mrs. Geo. Millauer of Omaha, re-
turned home the last of the week,
following a visit of some time at the
Wayne home of her sister, Mrs. Geo.
Crossland. Mrs. Crossland has been
quite ill for a number of weeks, but
is now able to be out for short drives,
we are glad to say.

Miss Roba Smith, who was a Nor-
mal student the six week term, re-
mained an extra week to assist at
the office of the registrar during the en-
rollment for the second term, left
Saturday evening for her home at
Napier. She is planning to be a stu-
dent on the hill next year.

Governor Gunderson, of South
Dakota, has reopened the state gas
filling stations since the recent advance
in the price of gas. Brother Charlie
is going to continue selling the
people of this state cheap coal or
coal cheap, just as he did while gov-
ernor. He could make a real hit
with motorists if he would start sell-
ing motor fuel as well.

J. R. Herron, who spent a couple
of days visiting at the home of his
niece Mrs. E. Browning, departed
Friday morning for his home at Oma-
ha. Mr. Herron is a member of the
Paraguet Post No. 25 of Nebraska
Grand Army of the Republic. He
is a delegate for the National En-
campment which will meet in Sep-
tember at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Now that iron people are asking for
a new depot on the Northwestern at
that place, the Chamber of Com-
merce of that place tells that the
railroad business of the place is near
the \$300,000 mark, and that the road
should be in keeping with the busi-
ness. Their present headquarters
were built in 1886, and they feel that
they should have something new, be-
cause it is needed.

H. S. Rogers and three children
Leona, Jean and Hugh of Hillsboro,
Oregon, who were visiting at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Miles,
his sister, and with his mother Mrs.
Jennie Rogers, departed Friday
morning for Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where
he will visit a cousin, and from there
he will visit at Wheatland, Iowa, his old
home town. They will return
their home by the way of Canada.

F. J. Schmalstieg, formerly of this
place, who has been living for some
months at Sioux Falls, South Dakota,
returned this week to his home
in this city, and expects the family to
come shortly. Mr. S. is a tailor, and
quit that work for some work that
would give him more outside exer-
cise, but tells us that he will con-
tinue to do tailoring here in a limited
way, but that he is advised not to
stick too closely to the bench.

Partner wants poultry and eggs.

C. H. Hendrickson, son Maxwell
and Dick Auker, drove to Omaha
Wednesday morning and spent the day.

Faye Winegar departed Saturday
morning for Lincoln where she will
visit for a short time with Mrs. Jack
King.

Dr. V. L. Simon and wife and
little son of Winslow have gone to
Minnesota for an outing, planning to
be absent about ten days.

Miss Ann Reby, who has been assist-
ing at the Jeffrey beauty shop de-
parted Saturday afternoon for her home
at Hot Springs, South Dakota.

H. C. Peterson, wife and two young-
er sons were at Hildrige last week
visiting Mrs. Peterson's mother and
other relatives, returning the first of
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hendrickson
and his sister Mrs. O. N. Olson of
Dallas, South Dakota, who was here
visiting at her brother's home, drove
to Ute, Iowa, Sunday morning where
they attended a family reunion at
the home of his niece, Mrs. Victor
Clemmons. Mrs. Olson left Monday
morning for her home.

One tree will make a million mat-
ches; one match can destroy a million
trees. A thousand people could make
a thousand knockers if each one
developed into a knocker. One
knocker, if he knocked long and hard
enough could put the gloom into a
thousand boosters, destroying their
plans and good works.—Blair Pilot.

Dr. A. D. Lewis left Monday even-
ing to try his fate in the golf tourna-
ment at Norfolk. He had been over
and went the rounds to qualify, and
made a score that declared that he
was eligible for the position and a
pairing in the class A. It is a re-
cognized fact here where he is known
that the chiropractor "adjusts" them
pretty well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Coleman and
two sons Marlow and Cyril of Pomona,
California, who spent two weeks visit-
ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben
McEachen, her sister, and with Wayne
friends, departed Saturday morning
for Stuart, Iowa, where they visit
for a short time with his father, from
there they will go to Des Moines, to
visit his sisters, and from there back
to their home at California. Miss
Leona Andrews accompanied them
going to Des Moines, to visit with re-
latives for a short time. She is a sis-
ter to Mrs. Coleman, and will accom-
pany them to California. Her folks
are moving from Des Moines, to
Hammington, California.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Wayne Coun-
ty, ss.

IN THE COUNTY COURT

In the matter of the estate of Ola
Geraldine Alger, deceased.

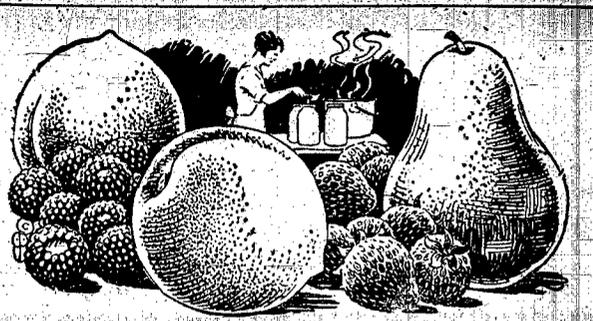
To the Creditors of Said Estate:
You are Hereby Notified, That I
will sit at the County Court Room in
Wayne, in said County, on the 21st
day of August, and on the 21st day
of November, 1925, at 10 o'clock A.
M., each day, to receive and examine
all claims against said Estate, with
a view to their adjustment, and allow-
ance. The time limited for the pre-
sentation of claims against said Estate
is three months from the 21st day
of August, 1925, and the time limited
for payment of debts is One Year
from said 21st day of August, 1925.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of
said County Court, this 25th day of
July, 1925.

J. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

Along the line of advertising by the
local merchant, the great trouble is
that a large per cent of them know
very little about advertising and do
not seem inclined to inform them-
selves. In fact, the most of them
allow the advertising question to be
the most important in their busi-
ness when as a matter of fact it is
the most vital problem they have to
solve. Instead of taking time for
thought and going at the subject de-
liberately, they most frequently neg-
lect it altogether or delegate the job
to some one else who knows but little
of the exact needs of the case. When
the local merchant becomes thorough-
ly awake to the importance of adver-
tising and doing it properly, then the
business of the mail order house and
the city store will be on the decline
and not before.

Pursuing further the question of
why certain people buy from mail
order and other city concerns, a Wis-
consin editor very properly states
that "it isn't the mail order over-
so much that needs education along
the buy-at-home doctrine; it is very
often the local merchant. This editor
further remarks that the buyer
will buy at home if the local mer-
chant has the goods and the prices
and lets the buyer know it. Ad-
vertising is an integral part of mer-
chandising. If the local merchant is
talking down on this important phase
of merchandising he is failing to ren-
der the service which the buying
public has a right to expect of him.



**Second Car Basket Peaches
Now Here**

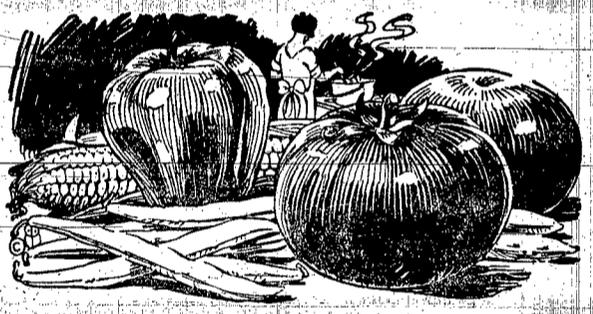
And the last car of this excellent qual-
ity. Later peaches will be box packed. The
quality of these peaches is excellent, and you
can not do better than to phone your order at
once, as they are in great demand and fine for
canning.

Fruits and Vegetables

We will continue to have fruits and
vegetables of the season fresh from the market
from time to time.

Also JARS, LIDS, RUBBERS, SUGAR
and other needed accessories for canning.

Mildner's RELIABLE SANITARY Grocery
GOOD GROCERIES PLUS SERVICE
Phone 184



It is hard to make the local merchant
understand this, but he is going to
learn it sooner or later; otherwise he
will eventually be forced out of the
game. The catalogs of the mail or-
der house are always handy for the
perusal of the housewife and the buy-
er of the family in this as in all com-
munities. It is through this means
of advertising that the mail order
concern does more business than all
the local merchants put together.
Thus the mail order houses, going in-
to every home with their advertising,
grow stronger and richer, taking the
cream and leaving the skim milk to
the local dealer. This is a fact that
cannot be denied and the only way
under heavens that the local mer-
chant can counteract it is by using
similar methods—placing his goods
and prices before the buyer of every
household by advertising in some
form. Local newspaper advertising

is shown to be the cheapest and best
way for him to do this—supple-
mented periodically with proper circular
advertising.



W. B. Vail
Optician and Optometrist
Eyes Tested. Glasses Fitted.
Best of equipment.
Telephone 303 Wayne, Nebr.

For \$12.95

A Genuine

Willard STORAGE BATTERIES

Automobile Battery

for

**Ford, Chevrolet, Overland, Max-
well, Essex, Starr and other cars.**

Coryell & Brock

Phone 152

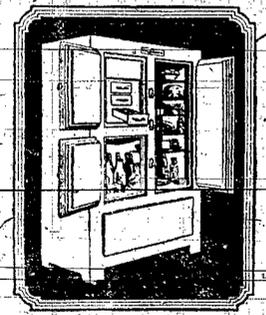
Wayne, Nebr.

Frigidaire
now being demonstrated

HAVE you seen this electrical home refrig-
erator? 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?

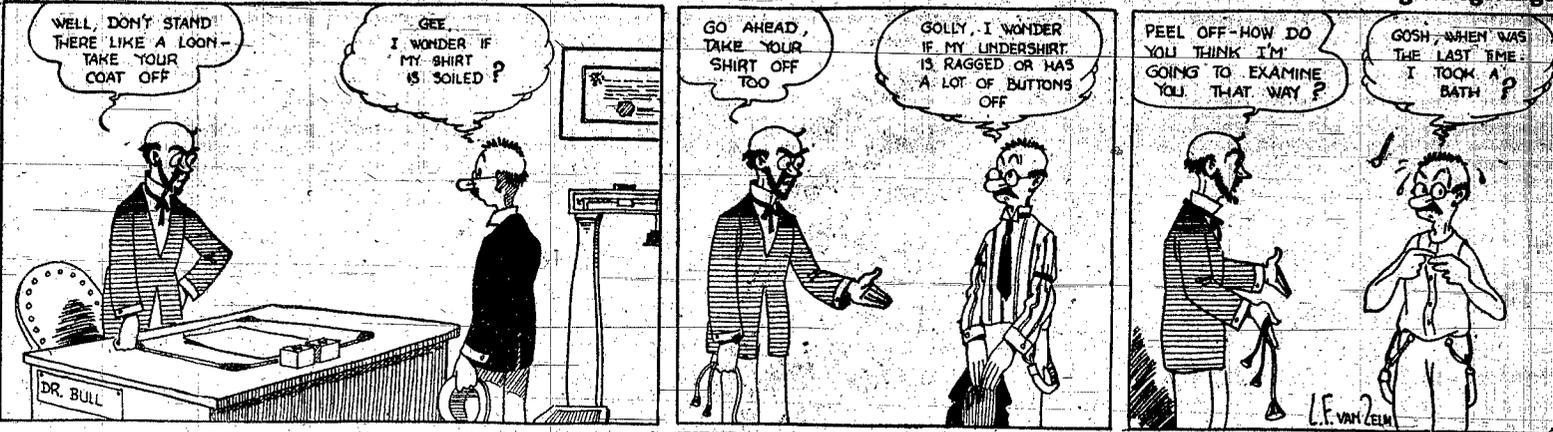
Fritz K. H. Eickhoff Wayne, Neb.



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

THE FEATHERHEADS Succeeding "What's the Use"

OUR FRIEND, FELIX FEATHERHEAD, HAS DECIDED TO JOIN A GYM CLASS AND THE FIRST STEP IS TO UNDERGO A PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.



By L.F. Van Zelm
©Warner Newspaper Syndicate

Those Torturing Misgivings

DO EXCURSIONS PAY RAILROADS?

For the past several years, the railroads have been very timid about granting any excursion rates at any time on any occasion. Just now, on the line that comes into this fair land appears to be trying the effect of excursions to pry the people from home and out of the automobile for a real car ride. Sunday last there was \$2.25 rate to Omaha and return, and some four or five well-filled cars went from the Bloomfield branch and Wayne. At this station 86 tickets were reported as selling. At Wakefield from the Crofton branch the report is much the same. At Emerson the section from this branch and the Crofton line were put into a train and started for Omaha, making no stops to take on passengers until Blair was reached. A second section made up at Emerson followed, and gathered up the people who were seen waiting at each station. It is reported that nearly 1,000 excursionists were received at Omaha, and just for the sake of an estimate, suppose the average price was \$2.00—that would mean a \$2,000 revenue for the round trip, and as it might be said to be extra money, it

seems that it would be fair to count a nice little bunch of receipts over expenses.

At any rate, this week more extensive excursion is advertised. Leaving Wayne at 2:45 Friday, July 31st tickets will be sold to Duluth, in Minnesota and return for \$9.00, which is but about half one way fare. This plans to give excursionists two full days at Duluth, and returning Wayne people should reach home at 11:00 o'clock Monday morning. This is giving opportunity for a lot of us "land lubbers" to get in sight of one of the great lakes and take a ride in an excursion boat if they wish, and also get a glimpse of Minnesota and her beauties. We hope the roads find these excursions paying ventures, and have more of them.

SPEEDING UP THE "HELLO"

A more rapid method of handling certain kinds of long distance telephone calls has just been placed in effect from Wayne to eleven surrounding towns and cities by the Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, according to Local Manager O. L. Randall. This new method is almost as rapid as the handling of a call from one telephone to another in this exchange. Long distance calls handled by this new method will take what is known as the "station-to-station rate, or the lowest long distance rate, says Local Manager O. L. Randall.

For the present the improved service will be available to the following towns: Carroll, Dixon, Laurel, Omaha, Sioux City, Concord, Emerson, Norfolk, Randolph, Wakefield, and Winside.

This new and rapid service will be available on long distance calls to the towns named above whenever patrons make it known that they are willing to talk to anyone at the called telephone. Under this method the calling subscriber, when placing a call to a large exchange, must give the telephone number of the person or institution wanted. On calls to smaller exchanges the number is desirable, but does not necessarily have to be furnished. In placing long distance calls that are to be handled by this new, rapid method, the subscriber calls for "long distance" as usual. The operator who takes the call asks the calling subscriber to remain on the line and, unless a circuit to the town desired is not available right at that time, completes the call at once without the calling subscriber having to hang up and be recalled later.

Local Manager O. L. Randall explains that while every effort will be made to use the new method to the above towns, there may be short periods when unavoidable conditions will make it impossible. If, during such periods, a call can not be handled by this rapid method, the operator, instead of asking the subscriber to hold the line, will advise him that he will be called. In such cases the call will be handled by the usual methods.

MARIE WEEKES IN NORFOLK PRESS

I wish that the boys in charge of the Labor day program would let me help choose their speakers and did they give me that privilege it would be Edward A. Steiner of Grinnell, Iowa.

I just finished reading Doctor Steiner's "From Alien to Citizen," a new book in the Norfolk public library and one that I hope every Norfolkian will read. It is worth ten of the ordinary books on Americanization.

It is a story of Doctor Steiner's own life. Steiner isn't a stranger in Norfolk. I heard him twice on the chautauqua platform, and I never heard a better speaker, considering the value of the message.

Doctor Steiner was born a Jew, but many years he was a Congregational minister. He now holds the chair of "Applied Christianity" in the Grinnell college. And he is my ideal of a citizen, a member of an American, an ideal of a man.

So after my "When the end comes" I shall say with my last breath, that which thrills my whole frame with an unearthly joy. "Thank God for Christ, Thank God for America, Thank God for humanity."



DR. JULIUS T. HOUSE

Dr. Julius T. House, head of the English Department of the Wayne State Teachers College for the last fifteen years, has accepted a position at New River College, Montgomery, West Virginia, where he will be head of the English department. Dr. House is a graduate of Doane College, from which institution he also took his M. A., after doing graduate work in the University of Nebraska. Later his Ph. D. was issued by the University of Chicago. Dr. House is author of "Purpose the Variant of Theory", being an enlargement of the doctor's thesis; "John G. Neihardt Man and Poet"; and is editor of the school edition in Modern Readers' series of "The Song of Three Friends" and "The Song of Hugh Glass".

Dr. House came to us in 1910 when the school first opened as a state institution. Prior to that time he was president of the Kingfisher College, Kingfisher, Oklahoma. He is a member of the American Sociological Society, the Nebraska Writers' Guild, and the Nebraska School Masters' Club; also a member and Chairman of the executive committee of the Neihardt Club. For twelve years he

has been chairman of the social committee of the faculty of the State Normal and Teachers' College, and he is also director of the correspondence study in the same institution.

For the past fifteen years he has upheld the standards of education and study in this institution. He has championed education for its own sake; he has stimulated thinking, awaking the dormant minds and possibilities; he has been especially expert in detecting signs of unusual intellectual promise in young people. Both Dr. and Mrs. House have been a great influence in this institution with their spirit of cooperation and loyalty and unselfishness, and their devotion to the student body. During the last few years the senior college students have been honored with the sponsorship and hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. House. Mrs. House will also be missed by her music students.

Although we realize that the absence of Dr. and Mrs. House will be an irreparable loss to this institution and community, yet we congratulate them on their advancement. The Goldenrod.

GRANTED ONE YEAR LEAVE OF ABSENCE

Miss Piper Accepts Position of Assistant Dean of Women at University of Nebraska.

Miss Elsie Ford Piper, Dean of Women at the Wayne State Teachers College, has been granted a leave of absence for one year to accept the position as Assistant Dean of Women at the University of Nebraska.

Miss Piper received her A. B. at the University of Nebraska, and has

sense to attend Stanford University. She will be greatly missed in the social life, not only by the students, but also by the community at large. —The Goldenrod.

PUBLICITY FOR NEW LAWS

(Publishers' Auxiliary)
The clerk of the Supreme court and the secretary of state are being deluged with inquiries for copies of the session laws of the 1925 legislature, but are compelled to reply in each case that they are still in the hands of the printer, and that there is little chance of getting them until the middle of August. The printer says they are now in on the press.

The above is from the local columns of the Nebraska State Journal, published at Lincoln, the capital of the state. If the truth were known perhaps the same condition would be found to exist in many other states. There is one exception, notably the state of Minnesota, where for 40 years or more the session laws have been



completed practically all the requirements for her M. A. at the Stanford University. Miss Piper came to this institution ten years ago when it was organized as a state institution. Prior to that time she taught at Stanton and Ashland. Miss Piper has been head of the Department of Latin with the exception of a year and one half, when she was granted leave of ab-

promptly given to the people of the state through the medium of a newspaper supplement issued in connection with the regular edition of nearly every weekly newspaper in the state, and at a comparatively trifling cost to the state.

In 1925 supplements containing the newly enacted Minnesota laws were distributed within ten days after the adjournment of the legislature, thus making it possible for every resident of the state to know the law. A total of 400,000 copies was distributed, the newspapers assisting in the good work receiving an average of \$86 each for their trouble and expense. The supplement distributed was set in solid six-point, seven columns to the page, and comprised 24 pages.

Wisconsin has followed much the same plan for 30 years or more, and other states, including Nebraska, would do well to follow suit. In Nebraska several hundred new laws are now in effect, though but few know anything about their provisions. The failure to publish the laws promptly is an especial hardship upon public officials, state, county and city officers who are required to know and execute the laws. If these officials knew how easily the matter might be adjusted there would no doubt be concerted action upon their part looking toward the adoption of the supplement plan by the next Nebraska legislature.

NOTICE OF HEARING

The State of Nebraska, Wayne County, ss.

To all persons interested in the Estate of Albert Sherbahn, deceased. You are hereby notified, that George G. Sherbahn has filed a petition in

this Court, alleging that Albert Sherbahn departed this life intestate on or about July 21, 1925, being a resident of Wayne County, Nebraska, and asking that Herman Lundberg be appointed Administrator of said estate. Hearing will be had on said petition before me at the County Court room in Wayne, on the 14th day of August, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M.

U. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

J30-3t

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

A Guarantee of Value

"A Government Bond and Delco-Light are both a guarantee of value". So says an enthusiastic user in California. And Delco-Light, because of the time and work that it saves, shows a profitable return on the investment. Let us send you complete details.



Fritz K. H. Eickhoff
Phone 106 Wayne, Neb.

UNDER CANVAS ALL NEXT WEEK Commencing Aug. 8 THE McOWEN STOCK CO.



NINA JANE EDNA LOUISE
"THE McOWEN KIDDIES"

Look Who's Coming

Under Canvas

at

WAYNE

One Week

Commencing

Monday, Aug. 3

Your

Favorites

The Original McOwen Stock Co.

with the McOwen Kiddies

Ladies Free Monday

25 People 25

All New Plays and Vaudeville

Everybody's Going

Is Your Child Included in this Happy Group Logan Valley Dairy Phone 417F2

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

THE CL

JACQUES

ILWAY ANE S

DYERS PLEATERS S

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

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, Springs, Roosters, Light Hens, Heavy Hens, Eggs, Butter Fat, Hogs, and Fat Cattle.

We stop the press, so to speak, to commend President Coolidge, if it be true as reported, that he is going to take enforcement of the prohibitory law out of politics.

In these good republican times there has been no shortage of harvest help in the fields of the great grain states, tho many farmers have felt a shortage of funds with which to pay for needed help, but that has often before now been the condition.

An exchange tells us that one of the hopeful signs of better business is the almost normal purchasing power of what the farmer is producing, and adds, that to be exact, agricultural products will buy 91 per cent. of what they would before the war.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have read of "where unbelievers go," we wish to question the statement, and leave it to the farmers of this community. It is possible that the average price of farm products is 91 per cent of what it was before the war, but we think it will not purchase what per cent of what it would before the war.

The resignation of Dr. J. T. House, head of the department of English since the state took over the Wayne State Normal and Teachers College, came as a surprise to his many friends at Wayne and over all north-east Nebraska.

part, we believe. Students of his classes in English have had Dr. House severe in criticism at times and exacting in his requirements, but the great majority of them as they come to know him better praise him for that which he thought necessary to awaken them to a realization of what the world would expect from them.

THE OPPOSITION PARTY

The first thought of the democratic politicians of the east will be that the death of Mr. Bryan removes the greatest obstacle to party harmony. C. W. Bryan they dismiss as a shadow. Under the leadership of some conservative like Governor Al Smith they hope to pull the ranks together and march on to a victory in 1928.

Mr. Bryan had already been eliminated as a constructive leader of the democratic forces. To tell the truth, he had eliminated himself. He has cared more in recent months to prove that God is revealed only in the Bible than to attempt to lead the disorganized and discouraged party.

In only one way can the death of Mr. Bryan work to the advantage of his party. That is, to make it the occasion for a general retirement of the old leaders and a reforming of the lines under new chiefs and modern platforms.

SOCIAL NOTES

The meeting of the Country Club social was postponed Tuesday afternoon on account of the funeral of Mrs. J. J. Williams. The same committee will be in charge for Tuesday meeting, chairman Mrs. W. A. Hixcox, Mrs. A. T. Cavanaugh, Mrs. Paul Mines, Mrs. J. H. Falber, Mrs. J. E. Stafford and Mrs. J. S. Horrey.

Miss Ruth Pearson entertained a number of friends at a dinner party Saturday evening at the Boyd hotel in honor of Miss Elsie Ford Piper.

The members of the Rebekahs had their regular meeting Friday evening. They had initiation of new members, after which a delicious luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Laughlin will entertain forty guests at a lawn party this evening.

GOOD NEWS FOR PEOPLE OF WAYNE

The famous original McOwen Stock company, consisting of twenty-seven people, one sixty-foot car load of special scenery, electrical effects and paraphernalia will be here for one entire week starting Monday, Aug. 3 with an entire change of programme each night, presenting a repertoire of New York's latest releases, all royalty plays, produced in a Broadway manner.

Mr. McOwen prides himself with having the best line of plays ever presented by any tented organization in America, and his cast of metropolitan players are the best he has ever assembled during his seven successive seasons in this part of the country.

Not only are his plays far above the ordinary, but the specialties between the acts are of the very best that money and brains can supply. There is something going on all the while, there are no long waits between the acts, the theatre going people now-a-days want speed, they want to laugh and be entertained, and this season Mr. McOwen is giving them just what they want, so come to the big water proof tent which will be located at the old Carnival ground just south of railroad on Main street on Monday night, August 3 and after witnessing the opening performance, you will become a regular customer for the entire week.

Ladies will be admitted free on Monday night when accompanied by one paid ticket.

THOSE VACATIONING AND THOSE WHO ARE NOT

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Britel and family and Mr. and Mrs. F. Dale and son are spending their vacation at Spectacle Lake, Minnesota.

Miss Woodworth went to her home in Missouri.

Miss Stevens is spending her vacation at her home in Plattsville, Wisconsin.

Miss DeWitz is visiting her sister in Colorado.

Mrs. Beaumont has gone to her home at Pierre, South Dakota.

Mr. Parks has charge of the swimming classes this term.

A number of new classes have been organized this semester, among which should be mentioned: School Administration, Shakespeare, English Classics, Browning, Historical Geology, Climatology, and Astronomy.

Mr. Ray Hickman is in charge of the manual training department.

A number of the classes have a much larger enrollment than was expected. Art appreciation, now one of the solids has sixty in attendance and American History about ninety.

The History class has been divided, with Mr. Bowen in charge of one section.

The second term opened with a much larger attendance than was expected. About sixty new students enrolled making the total about five hundred fifty. The majority of the student body are completing work for an institutional certificate.

Walter J. Black of the class of '13 has just completed his law course at the University of Nebraska and has been admitted to the bar. He will be superintendent at Havelock, Nebraska for the ensuing year. Mr. Black is a veteran of the World War and was formerly superintendent at Pierce, Nebraska.

STOCK SHIPMENT Sioux City Market

Table listing stock shipments: George Brune, car hogs; L. C. Gildersleeve, two cars hogs; W. C. Shulteis, three cars cattle; John A. Lewis, five cars cattle; Henry Kay, car hogs; Kasper Korn, car hogs; L. M. Owen, car hogs; Eph Beckenhauer, two cars cattle; E. E. Strahan, four cars cattle; Jas. B. Griet, car hogs; Omaha Market; Chas. Meyer, Jr., car hogs.

Permits were issued in Omaha this year to July 1 for 1121 new homes. Let the good work go on.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Wayne, Nebraska, July 28, 1925. The regular meeting of the City Council was held in the council rooms in the City Hall of Wayne, Nebraska, with the following members present: Mayor Orr, Councilmen Bichel, Strahan, Lamberson, Miller, Gildersleeve and Owen. Present W. S. Bressler, City Clerk.

The meeting was called to order by the Mayor and the minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were examined, read and on motion allowed and warrants ordered drawn to-wit:

Table of council proceedings: LIGHT FUND: Western Fuel Co., 1 Car of coal \$80.77; Bert Graham, unloading car of coal 29.55; W. A. Hixcox, P. H. supplies 40.80; Frank Weber, 300-lbs. steel 15.00; O. B. Haas, turpentine and Enamel 11.00; Frank Merriman, shutting off water at Luke property 3.00; M. Kroger, slack 31.15; Mid-West Electric Co., line material, waste 215.82; Crane Company, lead, material for water main 161.74; Inter-State Machinery Supply, 1 bale knit rags 16.32; McGraw Company, P. H. supplies 55.38; Merchant & Strahan, oil & gas 65.48; W. S. Bressler, salary, 2nd quarter 350.00; Harold Sears, salary July 135.00; Ellis Miner, labor at plant 34.00; Grant Simmerman, July salary extra labor 94.00; Ray Norton, July salary, extra labor 143.40; Harvey Meyer, July salary, extra labor 148.60; John Sylvanus, July salary, extra labor 126.20; Rollie E. Miller, July salary 200.00; W. S. Bressler, Clerk, freight money advanced 330.19; Fred W. Korff, office help 100.00; GENERAL FUND: Robt. H. Jones, labor at dump 38.00; Frank W. Elming, labor on City Hall 10.40; H. W. Bonawitz, July salary 115.00; Dick Carpenter, street labor 86.00; W. S. Bressler, salary 2nd quarter 75.60; Hans Sundahl, July salary 115.00; W. A. Stewart, July Salary 140.00; W. S. Bressler, Clerk, money advanced 4.50; PARK FUND: Irvn Sala, park labor 32.80; W. A. Hixcox, park supplies 50.60; J. H. Pritch, park labor 75.00; Motion by Gildersleeve, seconded by Bichel, that Clerk be instructed to advertise for bids, for the laying of approximately 2100 feet of Water Main, and setting of Fire Hydrants.

Ordinance No. 325 was presented and read for the first time. Motion by Owen, seconded by Lamberson, that rule requiring an Ordinance to be read on three separate days be dispensed with and that Ordinance No. 325 be passed to its second reading. On roll call by the Mayor the following members voted "Yes" to-wit: Lamberson, Gildersleeve, Strahan, Bichel, Miller and Owen. None voting "no" motion was declared carried and Ordinance No. 325 was read for the second time.

Motion by Miller, seconded by Strahan, that the rule requiring an ordinance to be read on three separate days be dispensed with and that Ordinance No. 325 be passed to its third and last reading. Motion put by Mayor and on roll call the following members voted "Yes" to-wit: Lamberson, Gildersleeve, Strahan, Bichel, Miller and Owen. None voting "no" motion was declared carried and Ordinance No. 325 was read for the third time. Motion by Gildersleeve, seconded by Strahan that ordinance No. 325 be passed as read.

Motion put by Mayor and on roll call the following members voted "Yes" to-wit: Lamberson, Gildersleeve, Strahan, Bichel, Miller and Owen. None voting "no" motion was declared carried and Ordinance No. 325 was duly passed and is as follows:

ORDINANCE NO. 325 An ordinance providing for and making the annual tax levy for the City of Wayne, Nebraska, for the

We Are Good Tailors BECAUSE We Know How to Tailor! See our line of woolens for fall and winter. Prices Reasonable. Wayne Cleaning Works Phone 41

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE CITY OF WAYNE, NEBRASKA: Section 1. The following taxes for the following purposes shall be and hereby are levied upon all taxable property within the City of Wayne, Nebraska for the fiscal year commencing May 5th, 1925, to-wit:

- A. Five mills on the dollar for general revenue purposes. B. Three mills on the dollar for the purposes of maintaining, operating and extending the City Electric Light Plant. C. One-Fifth of a mill on the dollar for maintaining and repairing sewers. D. Three-Fifths of a mill on the dollar for maintaining City Parks. E. One mill on the dollar for purchasing equipment for Fire Department. F. One and Two-fifths mills on the dollar for maintaining the City Library. G. One-fifth of a mill on the dollar for improving and repairing roads leading to said city. H. Two mills on the dollar for payment of interest on Street Improvement Bonds and creating a sinking fund for their payment. I. Three-fifths of a mill on the dollar or payment of interest on Water Extension Bonds and creating a sinking fund for their payment. J. Three-fifths of a mill on the dollar for payment of interest on City Hall bonds and creating a sinking fund for their payment. K. Seven mills on the dollar for payment of interest on Intersection Paving Bonds of said City and creating a sinking fund for their payment. L. One-fifth of a mill on the dollar for establishing and maintaining a musical and amusement organization in said City.

Section 2. This Ordinance shall take effect and shall be in force from and after its passage, approval and publication as by law required. Passed and approved this 28th day of July A. D. 1925.

W. S. BRESSLER, W. M. ORR, City Clerk, Mayor.

Motion by Miller, seconded by Lamberson, that list of names for Poll Tax now on file in City Clerk's office, be certified to County Clerk. Motion carried.

Motion by Miller, seconded by Strahan that the Street and Alley committee be empowered to purchase a team for the City. Motion carried. Mayor Wm. Orr, appointed S. R. Theobald, and Mrs. O. R. Bowen to serve on the Library Board for one term each, or five years beginning May 1, 1925.

Motion to adjourn. Motion carried. W. S. BRESSLER, W. M. ORR, City Clerk, Mayor.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT TERMINATES McMurry, defending champion, meets Searz in the finals of the summer session tennis tourney. McMurry and Schwarz met in the third round of the spring tourney, McMurry winning in straight sets. McMurry won his way into the titular round by defeating Mildner 6-2, 4-6, 6-4, Peterson 4-6, 6-3, 6-2, Fisher 6-2, 6-1, 6-2. Schwarz after two easy

matches met Brainard in the semi-finals, and after the most bitterly contested battle of the tourney, eliminated Brainard in five sets 6-3, 1-6, 6-3, 6-3, 6-1. In the past two years Schwarz and Brainard have met in three tournaments and in each instance, with the dope and odds all against him, the blonde Beemer youth has risen to the occasion. Brainard and McMurry with one of the smoothest working doubles combination ever seen in action on the school courts swept through the doubles event with little opposition, defeating Mildner and Rennick in the finals 6-1, 6-4, 4-6, 8-1. True to predictions Schenk carried away the honors in the womens singles event. In seven sets, the first women tennis champion at Wayne State, lost only six games. Winning all her matches in straight sets, Unthank and Willey met in the semi-finals Unthank winning after a hard battle, 8-6, 6-3, 6-2.

Strain of Early Tomato Propagated at Michigan

A new strain of early tomato is being propagated at Michigan State college under the direction of George E. Starr, assistant professor of horticulture. "The experiment," says Mr. Starr, "is being carried out with the intention of producing a tomato that the Michigan gardener can get on to the market in time to get the benefit of the high prices that prevail a week to ten days before the usual crop is ready for sale. The experiment includes selecting and breeding primarily for earliness. However, size, color and quality have not been neglected and a choice, attractive, as well as early fruit is expected to result. Mr. Starr is at present experimenting on a seedling tomato.

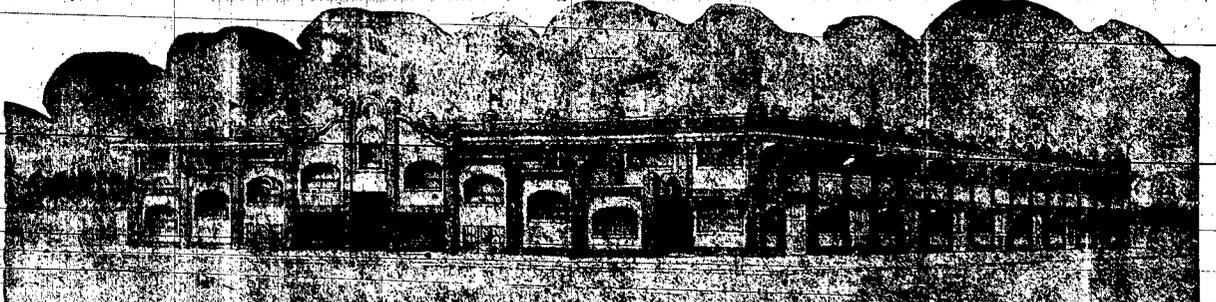
Farm Hints

- How about that new alfalfa seedling you were planning to put in? Some say dust potatoes, and some say spray, but either is better than neither. To pour feed into a dairy cow or unknown productive ability is like sinking money into wildcat oil stocks. Early plowing is best for wheat. The seedbed should be fairly deep, with a loose surface, but well firmed. Most farmers think late afternoon is the best time to cut alfalfa. The hay is apt to look better for it and more of the leaves will stay on. The use of improved machinery makes the average agricultural worker able to care for three times as many acres of crops as he could handle 75 years ago. A substantially made well curb and platform help to keep the drinking supply pure and uncontaminated. Use a 1-2-3 mixture - one part cement, two parts sand and three parts pebbles or crushed rock. Short pastures now will be shorter next season if nothing's done to improve them. Manure is one of the best helps for run-down grass, ten or fifteen loads to the acre will be noticed next summer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

The State of Nebraska, Wayne County, ss. IN THE COUNTY COURT In the matter of the estate of One Geraldine Alger, deceased. To the Creditors of Said Estate: You are hereby notified, That I will sit at the County Court Room in Wayne, in said County, on the 21st day of August, 1925, and on the 21st day of November, 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 allow same. The time limited for the presentation of claims against said Estate is three months from the 21st day of August, 1925, and the time limited for payment of debts is One Year from said 21st day of August, 1925. WITNESS my hand and the seal of said County Court, this 25th day of July, 1925. (Seal) J. M. CHERRY, County Judge

THE GREAT CATTLE BARN AT THE NEBRASKA STATE FAIR



Nebraska has reason to be proud of its mammoth and modern Cattle Barn on the State Fair Grounds at Lincoln, which is one of the best among the State Fairs of this country. But prouder still should we be of the great Cattle industry this building represents. The Cattle Show at Lincoln each September is a truly wonderful sight. This great building has a capacity for 2,000 head. The lower floor is filled with the finest in every breed of beef cattle while the second floor is devoted to dairy breeds. It is estimated that two hundred thousand people visited this great exhibit at the last State Fair. Owing to the rapid advancement made in dairying throughout the state, the exhibit of dairy cows, and the great fund of information that goes with it, has attracted unusual interest. The Cattle show at the State Fair this year, Sept. 6 to 11, will be the greatest in the state's history.

FEED

Feed prices are advancing, but I have just received a large shipment and can interest farmers and feeders with such staples as

Shorts, Bran, Tankage

and a full line of feed for the poultry.

HIGH GRADE FLOURS

Poultry, Cream and Eggs Wanted.

Fortner's Feed Mill

Phone 289w

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

ROOM TO RENT—In a modern home. Phone 460.—adv.

Miss Mattie Jones of Carroll was at Wayne Wednesday afternoon on a business mission.

Mrs. E. C. Thompson, came from Bassett this morning and will spend the week end visiting with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Griffith.

Mrs. Jennie Williams, who was here for the funeral of Mrs. J. J. Williams, her sister-in-law, departed Wednesday morning for her home at Lincoln.

Misses Amelia and Dorothy Meyers of Carroll came home last week from a vacation visit of five weeks spent at the home of their uncle and family at Denison, Iowa.

Miss Lisle Clayton, superintendent at Wayne hospital, who spent a three weeks vacation visiting with home folks at Hemmingford, returned to Wayne this morning.

Wm. Gust and family have moved from Norfolk to Wayne, living for a time in a house on south side of track. Mr. Gust is a mechanic, and is employed at the Baker garage.

Mrs. C. L. Wilson, who was visiting with her daughter Margaret at the R. B. Judson and Chas. Jeffrey homes, departed Wednesday morning for her home at Bloomfield.

Harold Hufford, who spent a week visiting with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hufford, departed Wednesday morning for his work at Omaha. He spent one week with the Kiwanians at Niagara Falls.

Mrs. O. H. Grauel and two sons, of Bursh, Colorado, who was visiting with her mother at Laurel passed through Wayne Wednesday morning on her way to Norfolk where she will visit other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Eickhoff arrived at Wayne last week Wednesday from their wedding trip, and are at present living with his folks, while seeking the place they want to purchase for their Wayne home.

Rev. John Grant Shick returned from the Omaha hospital the first of the week, and is now at home gaining strength day by day, his operation apparently having been a success.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Mitchell were at Niobrara visiting relatives over the week end, returning Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Mitchell's brother, Walter Cash, who will visit here for a while.

Mrs. E. Browning left Wednesday morning for a few days visit with her daughter at Atkinson.

Mrs. Clyde Oman and daughter Miss Ferne were visitors at Omaha this week, going down Sunday.

Carl Meyers sr., of Carroll, was at Sioux City Tuesday, going over with a car of porkers from his farm.

Mrs. John Vennerberg and daughter Esther were at Omaha the first of the week, visiting with daughter and sister.

Mrs. Jas. Mathews from Tekamah came Tuesday evening to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. S. Malloy, on the Robinson farm south of Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Bowman and Mrs. Kite, who spent a few days visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Robinson, departed Tuesday for their home at Fort Scott, Kansas.

Gus, Joe and John are fishing at the Elkhorn today, and one of the trio says he would wager that they could do better in the matter of fish for next day dinner fishing in Dog Creek.

Ted Perry left Wednesday evening for Rushville to look at range cattle. Last week he purchased 450 head, and has plans to bring about 100 head here during the early part of August.

J. S. McLennon and family drove to Wayne Tuesday evening from Hugo, Colorado, and will spend a week visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. McLennon, his brother.

Mrs. C. Cass of Aurora, came the last of the week to visit at the home of her friends, Mrs. Ellis Girton. These women were school mates in girlhood days, and later teachers at the same school, and one well knows that gave them plenty of the memories of those younger days to talk of.

Fred R. Dean from Wilmington, California, was here last week a few days visiting friends and looking after business matters. He, tells us that he likes California better as the years go by. He has a good meat business there; his folks enjoy good health, and like their surroundings. In speaking of others, he told us that W. S. Goldie is well and thriving in every way, and that W. O. Hansson is in the meat business and apparently doing well. From here Mr. Dean left Monday to visit home folks including his brother who was here for a number of years. Hundreds of his friends and acquaintances were giving him the glad hand during his short stay. He will return home after his visit at Saint Croix Falls, Wisconsin, where his parents live.

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

Mrs. A. L. Swan departed Sunday for Kansas City, where she went to buy new fall millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mildner drove to Randolph Tuesday to visit a short time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dawson, their daughter.

A business change is to take place in the firm of S. R. Theobald & Co., some new management and new blood to be installed, in the near future, according to report.

Joe Ellenberg was at Sioux City Sunday and Monday, visiting his wife, who is at a hospital in that city. He reports that she is feeling better, day by day, and that they have hopes that she will be able to be brought home this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller and sons Donald and Billy, and Mr. and Mrs. George Hoguewood and daughter departed Wednesday morning by auto for Big Stone Lake, South Dakota, where they will spend a week or ten days on an outing.

Miss Irma James is making a vacation trip in the east, and went to Chicago by train, and from there plans to go by boat thru the great lakes, stopping at Buffalo and Niagara, and then on to the coast, visiting places of interest enroute.

Pierce Bressler of Wakefield, who recently sold his meat market at that place, was at Wayne this morning on his way to Fremont, where he will be employed for a while. He was one of those who attended the legion meet at Columbus this week.

Mrs. Harriet Gulliver of Port Orchard, Washington, who spent two weeks visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Gulliver, her son, departed this morning for Aurora, where she will visit her daughter and from that place she will return home.

C. A. Wood and family drove to Wayne from Council Bluffs, Iowa, Saturday, and visited at the home of Walter Bressler and family, the two women being sisters. Mrs. Wood is also sister of H. M. Sears and Mrs. Raleigh Miller, with whom they visited.

Word has been received here of the death of Nelson Grimsley, Jr., son of Nels Grimsley of Seattle, Washington, former resident here, as a result from catching a cold after swimming. He was a lad of about ten years of age, and only heir. A sad blow to the parents.

Mrs. Kenneth Thompson of Omaha is here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Rockwell, her brother and with Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Rockwell her cousin. She will return home Sunday. The Rockwell families will accompany her home, going by auto.

W. C. Lowry of Winside, who has been at Sioux City for the past three months, having an eye treated for cataract, went home this morning for a few days, planning to return then for further treatment. He is one of the two survivors of the Civil war now living at Winside.

A. R. Davis and family are home from an outing in which they visited the great National Yellowstone park, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Denver, and many points of scenic beauty along the route in the states traveled. It was no doubt an educational trip of value to all, and especially the son and daughter.

Sophus Thompson of Winner, South Dakota, who has been visiting here among relatives and old friends, left this morning for his home. Mr. Thompson lived here many years, until drawing a homestead in that land at the time of the opening in 1909. He now rents his farm and lives in Winner. He said that crop prospects are good there.

Mrs. Jennie Smith and family, who spent the past ten days visiting in northern Wisconsin, tell us that crop conditions look good up in that land, where plenty of moisture seems to have been the rule. There is lots of timber in that part of the state, and they have saw mills and pulp mills grinding the wood into shape to be made into paper. Mrs. S. said that their cleared fields are small and that there is a lot of one-horse farming there, and the hay and clover, heavy crop, in many places had to be cut with a scythe, because of the stumps not yet taken out on land that had been timber land.

Nebraska wheat crop this year is estimated at more than 33 million bushels, and it has commenced to come to market at the rate of 250 cars per day. The average price at Omaha was \$1.53.

With one hen in every three in the state not buying enough to pay her board, it is time for the boarding house boss to do a bit of culling. Our informant adds that the owner need not step into the hen house at night, and feel the ends of the pelvic bones to determine the spread between them to tell whether or not the hen is a layer or a liar.

Bon Ton Flour
\$2.35 48 lb. bag
The best flour value on the market.

Gooch's Best Flour
Made from hard wheat in one of the largest and best equipped mills in the state.
\$2.65 48 lb. bag

GALLON CAN GOODS
Real Values
At money-saving prices.

Golden Rule Jelly Powder
10c pkg.
Pure fruit flavors.

ORR & ORR GROCERS
"A SAFE PLACE TO SAVE"

California Peaches for Canning
A car of California peaches in boxes will be on this market soon.
PHONE US YOUR ORDER

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
Fruits and Vegetables that are Specially Selected can be had at this store.
Blackberries, Strawberries, Plums, Cantaloupes, Peaches, Bananas, Oranges, Green Peppers, Tomatoes, Cucumbers.

California Pears for Canning the first of the week.

ASK FOR GOLDEN RULE FOOD PRODUCTS YOU WILL GET THE BEST.

Cottage Cheese
Made by the Dept. of Dairy Husbandry at the university.
A Real Product

Canning Supplies
Ideal Fruit Jars
All sizes
Real Cider Vinegar
40c gallon
Heavy Double Lip Jar Rings
3 doz. 25c
Mason Jar Tops
30c Doz.

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CHICKEN THIEVES PLYING VOCATION

The Laurel Advocate tells that chicken thieving is all too common in that vicinity, and the editor expresses the contempt all honest people feel toward any who will rob hen-roosts as a business, and urges farmers to be on their guard and we would suggest that they guard with a shotgun loaded to mark the thieves for identification.

But chicken stealing is not peculiar to the Laurel vicinity.

W. H. Root near Sholes recently lost about 80 chickens that were ready for the market as fries.

Sholes has lost a lot of poultry, and Sholes has lost a lot of poultry, and the other Sunday, while he was at church some one invaded his home, ransacked the house, and went away with two cans of oil or gasoline, or both, and probably filled their car tank at the same time.

Mr. Jones, an old man, is justly indignant, and while a man of peace, he had blood in his eye, as he explained that it would be new business to him, but that he had purchased a shotgun, and was prepared to use it on any night prowlers about his place and chicken coops.

Then in Wayne vicinity, too, chickens have been taken, tho we have not heard of any of recent days. But last winter there were people who were watched if they all left home at once, the roosts were visited and so they quit all leaving at one time, that they might guard the roost.

Sometimes last winter, John Vennerberg and wife awakened to the fact one morning that their flock was about 200 hens shy of full count and that was at a time when a choice White-Rock hen was supposed to be worth at least a dollar.

The Advocate man closes his account of the stealing in that vicinity with the following words: There is nothing so mean as stealing the chickens that some industrious farm woman has raised through the spring and summer months. Those chickens have probably meant the realization of a few pleasures and comforts that could not be obtained in any other way. Plans have been made months ahead on the basis of what those chickens would bring. And then some night a worthless, contemptible sneak thief comes along and steals her chickens.

We believe that the produce man might render an even greater service than they are now rendering by carefully inquiring where strangers got their chickens, and refusing to buy from and suspicious characters. It is certain that chickens are not stolen to eat but to sell and they will sooner or later turn up at some poultry house. A duty rests upon the poultry men to keep a strict lookout for thieves.

Cooperation upon the part of all good citizens can stamp out at the beginning the chicken stealing nuisance. If an offender be apprehended he can be promptly brought to justice. Farmers can keep strict guard of their chicken crop because eternal vigilance is the best protection.

Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

WITH THE WAYNE CHURCHES

St. Paul Lutheran Church
Coy L. Stager, Pastor
10:00 church school with lesson study.
11:00 morning worship. Sermon Theme "Sons of God."
At the special meeting of the church Council last Tuesday evening the following were appointed as the Basement committee: Rev. Coy L. Stager, Chairman; Herman Lundberg, John Grimm, Charles Heikes, Mrs. Henry Korff, Mrs. John Gettman; Mrs. Eric Thompson.

It was also voted at this meeting that there would be no preaching services August 9, 16, 23, and 30. The Sunday school will have their meetings regularly at the usual time.

Mrs. Henry Kay and Bernard Kay are in St. Louis consulting doctors there, who say Bernard is getting along in fine shape.

Evangelical Lutheran Church
H. A. Teckhaus, Pastor
Sunday school 10 a. m.
No preaching service; the pastor

will deliver the sermon at the Mission Festival at Scribner. The ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Mau, August 6th.

Methodist Episcopal Church
John Grant Shick, Pastor
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Conrad Jacobson, Superintendent.
Epworth League at 7 p. m. Miss Gladys Gibbs, leader.
No preaching services.

They tell us that cholera cost Nebraska hog growers two and a half million dollars in 1924, taking 181,800 hogs. The one hopeful thing about the report is that the loss from that case was less than the year before.

FOR SALE—My 6-room home, modern except furnace. Also, 3 lots 3 blocks east of M. E. church, in sewer district and sewer tax paid. For terms and particulars, see owner, Mrs. Henry Merriman, Phone 335—adv. 1164t.

Fortner wants poultry and eggs.

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Glorious Lake Superior
Where it is cool

\$9.00 Round Trip Lowest Excursion Fare in Years

To Duluth and Superior
Chicago & North Western Line
Special Coach Train
Friday, July 31, 1925

Excursion tickets good only on regular trains arriving Sioux City after 3:00 p. m., July 31, thence on Special Coach Train leaving Sioux City 7:00 p. m., arriving Superior 9:10 p. m., Duluth 9:30 a. m., August 1. Returning tickets good only on Special Train leaving Duluth 5:00 p. m., Superior 5:15 p. m., Sunday August 2. Arrive Sioux City 7:30 a. m., August 3 and first connecting trains to starting point.

Coaches Only. No baggage checked
Special reduction for children of half fare age
Delicious steamer trips on Lake Superior.
Night-sleeping drives. There is plenty to do and see.

Plan NOW to go.

Mrs. Jennie Smith and family, who spent the past ten days visiting in northern Wisconsin, tell us that crop conditions look good up in that land, where plenty of moisture seems to have been the rule. There is lots of timber in that part of the state, and they have saw mills and pulp mills grinding the wood into shape to be made into paper. Mrs. S. said that their cleared fields are small and that there is a lot of one-horse farming there, and the hay and clover, heavy crop, in many places had to be cut with a scythe, because of the stumps not yet taken out on land that had been timber land.

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Fortner wants your Cream, Poultry, and Eggs.

"Take My Tip"



Says the solemn, wise Owl, "He who sows not the seeds of Thrift in his youth, can't expect to reap the Harvest of Happiness when his years are numbered!"

Verily, how true it is. Unless you save or shrewdly invest those dollars you can best lay aside now, old age will find you far from being financially independent. And how can one achieve Happiness without being free of worry, financially?

Avail yourself now of the facilities this Bank offers! You're always welcome here!

State Bank of Wayne
Resources over One Million Dollars

Dr. E. H. Dotson
EYESIGHT SPECIALIST
Wayne, Nebraska
Open evenings by appointment.
I make your glasses while you wait.

Eyes Examined Lens Prescribed
Dr. E. E. Simmons
Exclusive Optician
Norfolk, Nebraska
At Fanske's Jewelry Store each Monday.

DR. S. A. LUTGEN
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Wayne Hospital
Office Phone 61 Residence 162

Dr. T. B. Heckert
Dentist
Opposite Postoffice

RETROSPECT
(From The Goldenrod)
Fourteen years ago I matriculated as a student in the Wayne State Normal. At that time I was single and preparing to teach in a country school of Antelope County on a second grade certificate. I roomed on the third floor of Terrace Hall and Miss Piper was my preceptor. Often at that time did I speculate as to who was the older, Miss Piper or myself, and as often did I decide that Miss Piper was the younger.

I attended Chapel then as now. Professor Coleman directed the Music. Dr. House talked in Chapel almost as interestingly as at the present time and, although I had no studies under him at that time, I always remembered him because of his Chapel talks. I took Science under Professor Hickman, father of Mr. Ray Hickman, now an instructor here. Also I had work under Dr. Lewis. Evidently he had a poor opinion of my abilities for from him I received the lowest grade I ever received—yes, it was a passing grade. However, he has since changed his mind in regard to my ability. In fact, I fully determined to make him do so when, after some years, I again entered his classes.

Dr. Conn then as now inspired his students to seek an education and his influence remained with me through the intervening years before my return to the college.

After teaching three years I married and moved onto a farm in Antelope County. Despite the fact that my life was a lonely yet busy one, I still retained an unquenchable desire for an education. I read all that I could secure that I thought would widen my vision of life. To write well had been my desire since childhood. To attain my end I tried to make every letter I wrote a well written one and occasionally succeeded in getting into print and the joy when I once received a check in payment of my work!

After war conditions made it both desirable and possible for me to return to the college at Wayne I made further preparations for work in the teaching profession, the desire for an education had grown more insistent during the several years of isolation

and I welcomed the new opportunity. I realized it to be a glorious privilege and rejoiced in it.

On January 26, 1922 I enrolled for work in the College and Herbert, my son, entered the Rural Demonstration school and during the past year my little daughter has also attended school. Despite the fact that difficulties obstructed my path I overcame them and my children were an inspiration to me and gave me courage to do my best work.

At first it was somewhat difficult for me to enter into the college life. True I studied and did my work, but something held me apart from the group. I was with it but not of it. This I resolved to overcome. Truly to adjust myself to the new life was my great aim. As the weeks passed into months I found friends and with them I was drawn into the life of the College. The athletic activities now began to interest me, the class plays, the organizations. In fact I wanted to see and take part in it all.

Most of all literary activities stirred me to enthusiasm. For over a year I enjoyed work on the Goldenrod and never did I fail to have at least one article for each issue of that publication. In 1922 I was responsible for the editorial section of the Spizzerinkum. I have belonged to four organizations: the W. S. C. A., the Science Club, the Open Forum, and the Nelhardt Club. While the Open Forum was in existence it was my favorite organization.

In all, I have spent 159 weeks in the W. S. T. C. and every week has been an interesting one. Not always did I do as I wished. An idea used to possess me that I should be permitted to take those subjects only that I especially desired, but Miss Spizzerinkum never saw it in that light. Sometimes with gentle persuasion, sometimes with half compulsion she showed me I must change my mind and incidentally my program. However, I am very grateful to her now for her kind insistence in steering me straight toward my goal.

Now that my college days are over I find a great reluctance to leave the College on the Hill. Here I have gained some knowledge and I trust a little wisdom and understanding. Here I have learned to love my neighbor better and to regard his rights. And I have learned to love the land of my adoption. Before coming to the college I can plainly see that I was a hyphenated American—and mostly hyphen at that. Now I believe I have a deeper love for my great land than many who are born here. Certainly to take the stranger into your best institutions is a sure way to win him. A feeling of good will I have for this institution because of all the good it has done for me. No longer am I a stranger. It is my school home, my Alma Mater, and now, as I am about to leave, I feel the sadness of parting with the dear and familiar, and of going out into the unknown. I take with me the insatiable desire for more knowledge.

Whatever fate brings to me through the coming years I shall always be able to look back upon the time spent here as profitable and happy. Always shall I wish for my Alma Mater the greatest achievements possible. Doubtless the lure of the Hill will bring me back as often as occasion permits, and happy indeed will such times be.

"Alma Mater hail to thee."
Edith Smyth Robinson.
Partner wants poultry and eggs.

THE LISTENERS

Walter da la Mare
"Is there anybody there?" said the Traveler.
Knocking on the moonlit door;
And his horse in the silence champed the grasses
Of the forest's ferny floor.
And a bird flew up out of the turret
Above the Traveler's head;
And he smote upon the door again a second time.

"Is there anybody there?" he said.
"But no one descended to the Traveler.
No head from the leaf-fringed sill
Leaned over and looked into his gray eyes.

Where he stood perplexed and still
But only a host of phantom listeners
That dwelt in the lone house then
Stood listening in the quiet of the moonlight.

To that voice from the world of men;
Stood thronging the faint moonbeams
On the dark stair,
That goes down to the empty hall,
Harkening in the air stirred and shaken.

By the lonely Traveler's call.
And he felt in his heart their strangeness,
Their stillness answering his cry.
While his horse moved, cropping the dark turf.

"Neath the starred and leafy sky:
For he suddenly smote on the door,
even
Louder, and lifted his head—
"Tell them I came, and no one answered."

That I kept my word," he said,
Never the least stir made the listeners.
Though every word he spoke
Fell echoing through the shadowiness
Of the still house.

From the one man left awake.
Ay, they heard his foot upon the stirrup,
And the sound of iron on stone,
And how the silence surged softly
backward,
When the plunging hoofs were gone.

When the plunging hoofs were gone.

CLEAR LAND FOR TRADE
"Do you want a quarter section of South Dakota land, clear of debt, in exchange for Wayne property? Ask the Democrat to direct you. Phone 145—adv. J2-1f.

NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT OF ACCOUNT AND DETERMINATION OF HEIRSHIP.

In the County Court of Wayne County, Nebraska.
The State of Nebraska Wayne County, ss.

"To all persons interested in the estate of Peter Carstens, deceased:
On reading the petition of C. H. Hendrickson, Administrator, praying settlement and allowance of his account filed in this Court on the 14th day of July, 1925, and for allowance of Attorney fees, Administrator's fees, costs of administration, for a partial distribution of funds in his hands belonging to said estate, and for a determination of heirship. It is hereby ordered that all persons interested in said matter may, and do, appear at the County Court to be held in and for said county, on the 7th day of

August, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place the heirs, creditors and all persons interested in said estate may appear and show cause why a decree should not be made and entered herein as prayed in said petition.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, at Wayne, this 21st day of July, 1925.
(Seal) J. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

COMMISSIONERS PROCEEDINGS

Wayne, Nebraska, July 21st, 1925.
Board met as per adjournment. All members present.
The following claims are on motion audited and allowed and warrants ordered drawn on the respective funds as herein shown. Warrants to be available August 1st, 1925.

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1407	J. S. Gamble	rent of house for J. C. Harmer family for August	15.00
1424	Milburn & Scott Company	supplies for Co. Superintendent	7.08
1535	Lincoln School Supply Co.	supplies for Co. Superintendent	92.39
1571	Klopp Printing Company	supplies Co. Clerk \$3.00, Clerk District Court \$5.35, Sheriff \$1.00, total	12.25
1572	Hammond & Stephens Co.	supplies for Co. Superintendent	64.69
1585	Texley Motor Corporation	repairs for tractor	11.20
1687	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Kenny, et al	8.10
1688	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Kenny, et al	14.30
1688	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Rouben Hyspe, et al	13.90
1689	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Clyde Holcomb	13.20
1690	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs E. B. Michael	24.15
1691	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Vern Burton	5.80
1692	J. M. Cherry	costs in case of State vs Frank Redmer	30.95
1694	Campbell, Meyer & Marsh	completing Wayne County audit	139.00
1696	Nicholas Oil Corporation	gasoline, kerosene, oil, grease, claimed \$200.88, allowed at \$175.08 and \$51.88 drawn on General Fund	51.88
1697	Bellows & Davis	groceries for Humphrey Griffith for June	12.20
1707	Bert Graham	drayage	26.95
1728	Marcus Kroger	coal for Court House	212.33
1755	J. J. Steele, Co. Treas.	advanced express	1-03

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1745	Lester Krotcher	painting bridges	48.80
1746	Wm. E. Johnson	painting bridges	61.00
1748	Ivan Erxleben	hauling planks and bridge work	16.15

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1704	Little Red Wagon Mfg. Co.	road drag	35.00
1729	Little Red Wagon Mfg. Co.	repairs for grader	4.05
1733	Frank Erxleben	overseeing road work	27.50

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1696	Nicholas Oil Corporation	gasoline, kerosene, oil, grease, claimed \$200.88, allowed at \$175.08 and \$51.88 drawn on General	123.20
1698	T. A. Hennessy	road work	14.00
1699	Art Hennessy	road work	11.00

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1721	T. A. Hennessy	road work	21.00
1723	Nebrawak Culvert & Mfg. Co.	culverts, claimed \$248.54, allowed	243.67
1735	Art Hennessy	road work	22.50
1737	T. A. Hennessy	road work	10.50
1742	Henry Rethwisch	overseeing road work	45.00
1745	Harry Otte	road work	6.00

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1727	Fort Dodge Culvert & Steel Company	culverts	105.72
1751	Otto Miller	overseeing road work	14.00

No.	Name	What for	Amount
1700	A. Alvin Nelson	dragging roads	12.75
1713	Theo. Larsen	dragging roads	9.76
1714	E. W. Lemkuhl	dragging roads	4.12
1715	Ed Dammie	dragging roads	6.75
1751	Clifford Gildersteeve	dragging roads	3.00

August, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted and that notice of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof be given to all persons interested in said matter by publishing a copy of this order in the Nebraska Democrat, a weekly newspaper printed in said county, three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing.
(Seal) J. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

NOTICE OF HEARING

To the Heirs, Creditors and all persons interested in the Estate of James H. McVay, deceased.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 21st day of July, 1925, Patrick Stanton filed his petition in the County Court of Wayne County, Nebraska, alleging that James H. McVay departed this life on or about the year 1891, and at the time of his death was the owner of the following described land situated in Pierce County, Nebraska, to-wit: The West half of the Northeast quarter and the Southeast quarter of the Northeast quarter and the Northwest quarter of the Southeast quarter, all in Section 18, Township 25, Range 4, West of the 6th P. M., in Pierce County, Nebraska; that he died intestate and at the time of his death was a resident of Wayne County, Nebraska, and left as his sole and only heirs at law, Barbara E. McVay, his widow, Addie Bell, nee Addie McVay, Henry Etta McVay, William McVay, May McVay, Edward McVay and Franklin McVay, all over the age of twenty one years, his children. That petitioner has derived title to the above described real estate by means of conveyances from the said James H. McVay. That all debts, claims and demands against said estate, including the expenses of the last sickness of said decedent and his funeral charges, have been paid in full, and that no application has ever been made in the State of Nebraska for the appointment of an administrator for said estate, and that said estate has never been probated; that more than two years have elapsed since the death of said decedent. Said petitioner prays for a finding and decree determining the time of the death of said James H. McVay, deceased, that he died intestate, for a determination of his heirs, the degree of kinship, the right of descent of said real estate, and for an order barring claims of creditors against said estate, and prays such other relief as may be just and proper.

Said petition will be heard before me at the County Court room in the City of Wayne, Wayne County, Nebraska, on the 24th day of August, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M., at which time and place the heirs, creditors and all persons interested in said estate may appear and show cause why a decree should not be made and entered herein as prayed in said petition.

Witness my hand and the seal of said County Court, at Wayne, this 21st day of July, 1925.
(Seal) J. M. CHERRY,
County Judge.

Board met as per adjournment. Present: Erxleben, Rethwisch and Miller, county commissioners, and May Belle Carlson, Deputy County Clerk. Absent: Reynolds, County Clerk.

Board proceeded to an examination of the county treasurer's books for the six months period ending June 30th, 1925. No further business completed. Whereupon Board adjourned to July 25th, 1925.
MAY BELLE CARLSON, Deputy Clerk.

Wayne, Nebraska, July 24th, 1925.
Board met as per adjournment. All members present.
The Board having examined the books and vouchers of J. J. Steele, County Treasurer, showing collections and disbursements from January 1st, 1925 to June 30th, 1925, both inclusive, and the board being fully advised in the premises, finds that he collected and disbursed as follows:

Taxes for the year 1924	Amount
Taxes for the year 1923	6,262.86
Taxes for the year 1922	519.18
Taxes for the year 1921	9.92
Taxes for the year 1920	14.95
Automobiles	8,123.60
Redemption Certificates	31,325.75
Miscellaneous Fees	18,051.22
Carroll Paving	688.42
Wayne Paving	20,213.66
Wayne Sewer	185.67
Windside Sewer	373.04
Protest Funds	42.08
Rotary	2,574.05

On hand January 1st, 1925 \$267,716.61
\$528,802.85

DISBURSEMENTS

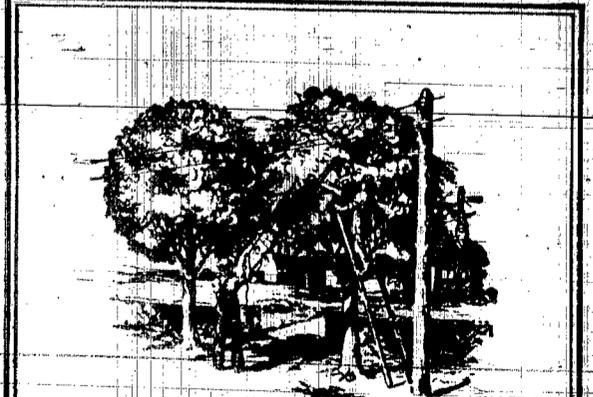
State Treasurer's Receipts	Amount
State Auto 3% per cent	1,280.50
County General Warrants	39,748.67
County Bridge Warrants	12,689.85
County Road Warrants	10,993.45
District Road Warrants	6,407.05
Motor Vehicle Warrants	4,305.13
Redemption Certificates	8,161.93
School District Warrants	82,285.32
School Bonds and Coupons	5,767.76
High School Warrants	10,158.00
Inheritance Fund Receipts and Warrants	236.32
Auto Rebate	20.00
Salary and Clerk Hire	1,812.50
Wayne Consolidated Funds	16,085.61
Wayne Paving	15,450.79
Wayne Intersection	7,250.75
Wayne Street Improvement	1,760.00
Wayne Sewer	574.73
Windside Consolidated Funds	1,000.00
Windside Water Bond and Interest	518.75
Windside Heat and Light Coupons	178.75
Windside Sewer	309.00
Carroll Consolidated Funds	1,470.00
Carroll Water Bond Coupons	220.00
Carroll Heat and Light Coupons	261.25
Carroll Intersection Coupons	1,222.56
Carroll Paving	1,190.00
Hoskins Consolidated Funds	1,000.00
Hoskins Water Bond and Coupons	775.00
Hoskins Water Extension Coupons	198.00
Sholes Consolidated Funds	350.00
Rotary Receipts	2,603.05

Balance on hand June 30th, 1925 \$291,456.31
\$528,802.85

County funds are found to be deposited as follows:

Bank	Outstanding
First National, Wayne	\$4,945.73
Citizens National, Wayne	51,060.19
State, Wayne	45,689.29
Merchants State, Carroll	21,015.65
First National, Carroll	12,359.75
Hoskins State, Hoskins	10,929.03
Farmers State, Alliance	11,575.23
Citizens State, Windside	15,500.30
Carroll State, Carroll	12,957.96
Liberty Bonds	8,000.00
Cash and checks in office	3,581.36

246,614.28
9,277.78
237,336.54
Whereupon Board adjourned to August 4th, 1925.
CHAS. W. REYNOLDS, Co. Clerk.



Trees against telephone wires interfere with service

LEANS of trees often make telephone lines "noisy" or put them out of order.

This is especially true in wet weather, because the damp branches touching the wires are likely to ground the telephone current.

Because it is essential to satisfactory telephone service that branches be kept away from the wires, our workmen prune them in a way that will not only improve the appearance of the trees but will lengthen their life.

The proper pruning of trees along our lines is a part of our policy of providing reliable service at the lowest possible cost to the public.

NORTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

DAIRY FACTS

DORMANT PERIOD IS CRITICAL FOR COWS

Of course it is desirable to make certain modifications in rations for dairy cows that are to be bred during lactation as well as during the dry period. A milking ration must necessarily carry more protein than a maintenance ration. In too many instances dairymen feel that since the cow is not producing milk, she can survive on coarse roughages that are not supplemented with the usual grain allowance. This is a common error and a serious one.

If I were to judge the critical period, as far as nutrition is concerned, as it occurs in a dairy cow's cycle, I should say that the care and attention to the feed that is supplied during her dormant period is even more important than the selection of that given her while she is in milk, says a writer in the Rural New Yorker. If the cow is in good condition, then a ration consisting of 30 pounds of cornmeal, 30 pounds of ground oats, 30 pounds of bran, 10 pounds of linseed meal, makes an excellent winter dry ration. During the summer months, the linseed meal might properly be replaced with gluten feed or gluten meal. You understand, of course, that you feed about twice as much gluten feed as you do gluten meal in order to bring about an equal amount of protein. The 3 1/2 pounds of grain that you are feeding twice daily is quite sufficient during her lactation period, provided this will carry from 20 to 25 per cent of protein.

A ration consisting of equal parts of bran, cornmeal, gluten feed, and oilmeal would be rather concentrated, although it would carry about 20 per cent of protein. The addition of some ground oats to this combination would provide bulk and bring it more nearly into balance, especially for summer feeding. Neither millet hay nor the mixed hay you describe is suitable for milk production and it might be to your advantage to replace this roughage with alfalfa or clover hay, or at least mixed hay carrying some clover.

Let her have all of the corn fodder that she will clean up with relish. In fact, under the individual feeding system it is almost immaterial how and when the roughage is supplied. In the absence of some succulent feed such as cow peas, turnips, or small potatoes, or similar home-grown garden products, I should feed some moistened beet pulp. The candy pulp serves as a vehicle in this instance, wherein four or five pounds of dry beet pulp is moistened for 12 hours before feeding and given the animal in two equal quantities, morning and night. This succulent feed is a carbohydrate carrier, is very palatable, and when fed in conjunction with grain ration mentioned above, when the cow is in milk, results in an increased daily production.

Alfalfa and Silage for Dairy Cows Without Grain

Some experiment station has been conducting a long-time experiment in feeding dairy cows on alfalfa hay and corn silage without grain feed. The test has been running now some ten years and the records show an average production per cow of something over 260 pounds of butterfat a year. That is good.

Alfalfa hay and corn silage make up a perfectly balanced ration and provide ample substance for cows of average production. Cows of high production, of course, require grain, but it might be said that the production of average cows kept for dairying in Minnesota could be increased a third if they were fed all the alfalfa hay and corn silage they required without grain. Too many farms are without an acre of alfalfa and without a silo.

A ton of good alfalfa hay is worth pretty close to a ton of bran for milk production. From two to three tons per acre is a reasonable yield. It can be seeded as late as June. Make a start this season.

Dairy Facts

Silage is a summer feed the year round.

Good cows are kept; poor cows maintained.

No farmer ever made anything running a poorhouse for cows.

Breeders differ as to the breeding powers of the bull when silage is fed. Silage fed in large amounts will have a tendency to distend the paunch, which is very undesirable.

The cow must be fed liberally so that she will have the raw materials to maintain her bodily health and strength and produce large quantities of rich milk besides.

Successful dairymen insist upon a treatment of the cow which will insure health, comfort, and continuous work.

If the milk is kept clean and away from any unusual odors which it will readily absorb, it should retain the natural flavor.

Prepare Early for Filling the Silo

Arrange for Help, Power and Cutting Equipment.

Plan early for the important work of filling the silo. Arrange for your help, power and cutting equipment. Make measurements for placing cutter and power. Plan to have a clear road to the cutter and also one leading, so that the loads of fodder can easily be brought to the machine and leave without requiring backing or difficulties in getting away. Select a good foundation for the cutter and set up blower pipe as nearly vertical as possible so as to avoid friction and unnecessary length of pipe. The machine should be set level and securely fastened by stakes and by sinking grooves for wheels. In putting up blower pipe or carrier, care should be taken to securely fasten top at entrance to roof. In building your silo it is well to construct a ladder reaching from top door to outside opening at roof so that it will be easy for a man to go to the top of an empty silo and open the roof door to lower rope or pulley for elevating pipe or carrier.

Corn should be fairly well matured, for at this time the plant contains its greatest amount of food material. This stage may be determined by observing the denting of the corn, the drying of the bottom leaves or some of the outside husks.

The early dent stage is that period when the corn is best matured for putting in shocks. If the corn be sowed thick in drills or broadcast, its maturity can be determined by tassel and silk. With cane, kafir corn or milo maize the same rule will hold true as to maturity. If the corn is overmatured it will be necessary to add water which can best be done by using a hose and putting the water in at the blower, using from one-half to one barrel per load according to the dryness of the fodder. Where the silage is to be used for fattening rather than milk production, it is important that the corn be mature, and for this purpose it is best to plant an early variety in those sections where a later one will not mature.

Renovating Strawberry Bed Soon After Harvest

The strawberry patch which has borne one crop should be renovated soon after harvest. This is done by plowing out the plants on either one or both sides of the row, leaving a strip only about four inches wide. The soil of the plowed land is thoroughly cultivated and if a spike-toothed harrow is used, cross-cultivation may be practiced so that a good bed is made for the new runner plants. Under good soil conditions these will start to row within a short time and will make a row of new plants 12 to 16 inches wide by early fall. The new plants are confined to the proper width by continuing cultivation until they cease to grow. Usually it does not pay to renovate a commercial strawberry patch that has already produced two crops, although a home patch, under very favorable conditions, may be allowed to yield three and sometimes four crops.

"Hard Luck" With Pigs Result of Wrong Feeds

A great deal of so-called "hard luck" with young pigs soon after farrowing can be traced directly to improper feeding and in most cases to over-feeding of the sows. Just because a sow seems hungry just after farrowing is no index that she should receive feed.

A liberal supply of water should always be available. This will usually satisfy and quiet the sow. She should receive very little feed for at least 24 hours after farrowing. The first few feeds of grain should be light and fed in the form of thick slop. She should not be on full feed for from six to ten days after farrowing.

FARM FACTS

Few things give more and cost less than a woodlot.

Watch the garden for unwelcome insect visitors. A bug in time saves nine—and the garden sassa.

Alfalfa is not only a soil enricher of outstanding merit; it is the best of all forage crops for dairy cattle.

Lots of loose talk about the poor class of help on the farms made one farmer inquire if better living quarters wouldn't attract a better grade of men.

During hot weather it is very necessary that the buckets from which calves are fed be kept clean and sterilized, since dirty buckets are a common cause of calf scours. Bacteria develop rapidly at this time of year and an unwashed bucket soon becomes very unsanitary.

Window glass filters out certain valuable sun rays. On a test at the New Jersey experiment station 1,000 chicks kept behind glass averaged one-fourth pound each at the end of 12 weeks. Two hundred chicks of the same age and fed the same ration, but kept outdoors, weighed 1 1/2 pounds.

All in Reseda Green

By LOUISE H. GUYEL

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

ADELE ALLSTON had never liked the idea of running true to form. She had no desire to be cranky.

As she drew into maidenhood she realized that she was rather cocky about her freedom from the emotions by which women were supposed to be swayed. She laughed at tales of women who grieved for a lifetime over love. And she could not understand many of the other things that writers, most of them men, wrote about women and their desires.

"I don't believe it," she said one day when a group of pseudo-Freudians had been considering mankind from its lowest elements, and laughing, had left the luncheon party.

Unusually boastful, inwardly, of her exemption from this silliness, she walked briskly down Beacon street, reveling in the violet shadows that the late afternoon sun struck from the old brick house fronts and pavement.

A pang of homesickness twisted her heart and suddenly she was not in Boston but in New Orleans, in her own garden, bending over a miniature tree and Robert Harlington was with her.

"I like the leaves," he was saying, "they're such a pretty green. And the flowers," he plucked a spray, "they're so fragrant. Mignonette, isn't it?—Rezzider—"

"Say ray-zee-dah," she rose as she corrected him, laughing, and laughing, they looked into each other's eyes.

"Ray-zee-dah," he mimicked her, brushing her lips and then his own with the little spray of blossom he put in his pocketbook.

In that moment the first love of her first young womanhood had come full blown, into being—a love that had been as exquisite as the leaf and flower of the tree mignonette and as fragile.

How long ago that had been! "What a sentimental old maid I am," Adele thought. "I'm running true to form this time. It must be the springtime."

The conversation around the luncheon table came back to her. How outrageous those women had been. Surely few women could be addicted to those emotions about which they talked so boldly, glibly quoting Havellock Ellis and his ilk—especially that longing for children—that thing about dreams and wish fulfillment, and—

She came almost to a standstill, stunned by the impact of memory, then again her feet pounded their independent little tap-tap-tap on the walk. But her thoughts had changed. She had had dream children, two of them. There were Robert's children. They had never been babies, nor had they ever grown up.

The children had faded from her consciousness as the years brought forgetfulness of Robert, whom she had never seen since the ending of that brief sweet season of her young love. At Temple place, waiting again for official sign that all was safe, she glanced diagonally across the street. Next moment she had crossed, dodging an automobile and was standing face close to the plate glass window behind which were coats and suits and hats and stockings to match—all in reseda green.

"How lovely!" she breathed. "How springlike. Oh, how lovely! Lovely all in their own right, unhalloved by any memory. At least, thinking it all over afterward, she had had no conscious memories then. All she felt conscious of was that here was just what she wanted, that it was too late to shop now—the store would be closing in a moment—but she would come in early tomorrow for one of those coats.

She turned from the window and bumped, forehead and breast, against the solid bulk of a man.

"I'm so sorry," she murmured, and then for some reason turned. The man had stepped just beyond the window lined with reseda green and Adele's heart missed a beat as he made a motion to turn. He did not swing all the way around, however; only his profile cut sharply across her vision and it was Robert Harlington. He was staring across the street as though searching for some one in the crowd, and with conflicting emotions, Adele noted that over his face, so still as he stared, there was the shadow of ineffable sorrow.

"Oh! Here you are!" An athletic-looking girl, scarf ends flying, came swinging across the street. "Sorry you've had to wait." She slipped her arm in a rough tweed sleeve into Robert's arm. "Been waiting long, Dad?"

How dare she? That great creature, almost as tall as he and in that hideous yellowish coat? He would have had to stoop way over to speak to his children and they would have been dressed in green. Little green coats of satin broadcloth with collars of velvet, just a shade darker, buttoned close about their throats.

"I couldn't find a thing," the girl was saying pertinently, that I can wear. "Everybody's crazy over that color." She pushed Robert round toward the window. "Rezzider green they call it."

"Say ray-zee-dah," the man spoke as though in a trance but the girl paid no attention. "Isn't it hideous?" was what she said.

"Oh! I don't know," said Robert Harlington as he turned his back on the window and on Adele Allston.

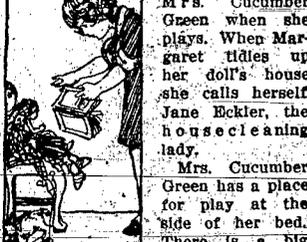
Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOUSEKEEPING

Allie Baa is a rag doll and many of you have heard of her. She belongs to a little girl named Margaret, who calls herself Mrs. Cucumber Green when she plays. When Margaret tumbles up her doll's house she calls herself Jane Eckler, the housecleaning lady.



Not a Fussy

There is a big space between that and the wall. This space she calls Number Four, Green Lane.

Mrs. Cucumber Green had just brought her children back from grandma's chair, for they had been calling on grandma while Mrs. Cucumber Green did her housecleaning.

"They were just as good as gold," said grandma. "Really, Mrs. Cucumber Green, you should be very proud of your children."

Mrs. Cucumber Green gave a modest little smile.

"On the whole, they are pretty good," she said.

After the children were back in Four Green Lane, Mrs. Cucumber Green had lessons.

They only had a few lessons and they did them quickly, for, as Mrs. Cucumber Green said, the little dears were so bright they didn't have to study very hard.

Besides Mrs. Cucumber Green was not a fussy teacher. If they spell words wrong she didn't mind. It was so very hard to spell words right.

And if they got mixed up in their alphabet Mrs. Cucumber Green never scolded.

It was almost impossible to get the alphabet entirely right.

They were pretty good in the poetry class, though. They remembered the verses Mrs. Cucumber Green taught them, and they loved the singing class!

That was always the last class of all. Then Mrs. Cucumber Green took them shopping up the Lane, and talked with Mr. Ottaway, the grocer.

"Good morning, Mr. Ottaway," Mrs. Cucumber Green said, "have you some fresh eggs this morning?"

Mr. Ottaway was made of wood and he stood in a "pretend" grocery store, looking over his vegetables and eggs and fruits.

"Good morning, Mrs. Cucumber Green," Mrs. Cucumber Green said, "I've some delicious fresh eggs. Will bring color into the cheeks of your little ones."

"I'll have four, dozen, then," said Mrs. Cucumber Green, and put them, in a "pretend" manner, in her basket.

Then she stopped at Mr. Gerken's, the butcher. Mr. Gerken was made of wood, too, and he had a fine black beard painted upon his bright wooden face.

"How about a good leg of lamb this morning?" asked Mrs. Cucumber Green.

Mr. Gerken stood in his "pretend" butcher shop and looked over the make-believe cuts of meat.

"Yes, ma'am," he said, in a deep, low voice, "I've a good cut for you. It's a good, generous cut. I'm one for fair measures. And you can use the bones after for soup. A good soup makes healthy children, I say."

"I agree with you, too," said Mrs. Cucumber Green, and put the lamb in her basket. The lamb was attached to a toy plate and that had to be put into the basket, too.

Later, of course, the lamb would be returned to Mr. Gerken's shop, but for a "pretend" meal it was the very thing.

Then Mrs. Cucumber Green went down the Lane to her home at Number Four, and there she set to work to get the dinner, while Allie, taking hold of her hand, and with only a very little help set the table.

The children had good appetites. Johnny Naples was actually growing fat! Indeed, he was almost too fat. She would have to get him a new suit if he kept on growing like this. Oh, children were dreadful the way they grew! Mrs. Cucumber Green knew that. She was really quite tired when the day was over. She had had a very busy day. But then it kept one busy to keep house and look after the children and do the marketing. But it was so lovely to be busy, even housecleaning was fun.

"Isn't it lovely to be busy, Allie?" Mrs. Cucumber Green asked her beloved big child, and from the way Allie looked at her, Mrs. Cucumber Green just knew that Allie thought the same.

Butterfly Migration Puzzles Scientists

Year after year millions of butterflies leave their breeding grounds in the South and fly northward. Those that travel the greatest distance cover about 4,000 miles.

They are found on the southern shores of the Mediterranean about April and reach England towards the end of May. Many still continue to fly northward, arriving in Scotland about mid-June, and eventually reaching Iceland in July. According to M. C. B. Williams, chief entomologist to the Egyptian ministry of agriculture, they originate from south of the great desert belt that crosses Africa and western Asia.

These butterflies have never been seen making the return journey, and it is a mystery how every year swarms leave Africa and find their way to the same countries in the North. It has been suggested that some go back, but since they have never been seen they must either travel by night or return in ones and twos. Mr. Williams' theory is that the migration of the butterflies resembles a kind of relay race, and that those that ultimately reach Iceland are many generations younger than those that first set out from Africa.—Tit-Bits.

Salt Old Symbol of "Wisdom and Grace"

Superstitions regarding salt were extremely numerous among the ancients, and the symbolism of salt is apparently one of the oldest among the early oriental nations. Salt is a symbol of "wisdom and grace," and of "perpetuity and incorruption." The oriental customs were to ratify compacts by salt. It was their emblem of friendship and fidelity. With it they made pledges of hospitality which were never to be violated. Salt was commended to the Jews to be used in sacrifices, and now some superstitious people carry first into a new-home salt, a broom and a Bible. The salt is for purity, the broom for cleanliness and the Bible for holiness. Salt has been indispensable to man as a preserver and preserver of food from the earliest times. It has also been used for glazing pottery, for hardening soaps and for increasing the clearness of glass for many years. Soda, chlorine and other chemical substances are obtained from salt.—Pathfinder Magazine.

Those Wonderful Atoms

People often talk glibly about atoms without for a moment realizing what an atom really is. Its diameter is too small to be seen under an ordinary microscope. Atoms have been closely studied for over a century, and only within the last decade has it been possible to measure them. An atom is indivisible and is found to be very much like celestial solar systems in that it contains a central sun which is called the nucleus around which revolve from one to ninety-two planets called negative electrons. These move in orbits after the style of the planets. Small as the atom is, its nucleus, which is charged with positive electricity, is so much smaller that there is enough space in an atom for 8,000,000,000 or more nuclei.—Family Herald.

Ancient Form of Torture

The boot was an instrument of torture formerly in use to extort confessions from suspected persons or obtain evidence from unwilling witnesses. It originated in Scotland, being known to have been employed there before 1600. The boot was made of iron, wood and iron, and was fastened on the leg, wedges being driven between the leg and the boot by blows from a mallet. After each blow a question was put to the victim, and the ordeal was continued until he gave the information or fainted. There were also iron boots which were heated on the victim's foot. A less cruel form was a boot made wet and drawn upon the leg and then dried with fire.

Copied Eastern Tables

It was not, probably, until the time of the Crusades that the table became an honored piece of furniture in the homes of the Britons. It has been established that the knights and squires of these times, on their journeys to the East, saw specimens of tables that were exquisite in their beauty of design and perfect craftsmanship. It is not too much to imagine that on their return to their own land they set about to copy the tables that they had seen in the palaces of the Egyptians and Assyrians.

Helpful Suggestion

"Yes," said the doctor, impressively, "I think you had better take up golf." The patient squirmed uneasily in his chair. "I have, doctor," he said at length. "I've taken up golf. In fact, I've taken it up and dropped it." The physician was not daunted in the least. He smiled and continued: "In that case I would suggest you take it up again and try to get some indestructible clubs."

Had Two Methods

Mrs. Smith had inserted an advertisement in the papers for a new nurse maid and was interviewing the first applicant. "And what," said she, "is your attitude on corporal punishment?" The applicant thought for a while and then replied, "Generally, I take em across my knee, but I can smack em standing up if necessary."

"Two and Two Makes Four"

By A. W. PEACH

(© 1925, Western Newspaper Union.)

BROOKES shoved back the legal papers on his desk and dreamed a bit, a dream in which a slim, dark-haired girl came to him in her quick, impulsive way and looked up at him with her dark, trusting eyes.

"It almost seems a dream that next week I am to marry Helen. I'm going to wake up and find it a dream—phaw! I'm getting woozy, losing my sand. Anyway, the house out on Wendon road is real, and my job is real. Guess I'll get at it!" he mused.

Before he did, however, he turned to the phone and called up the friend at whose house Helen had told him she was to spend the afternoon, if possible.

Gertrude's quiet voice came over the phone with a bit of hesitancy playing in it. "Yes, she was here, Wilton, but—but I think I ought to be honest with you. She has gone out to Victor Stanley's. She seemed pretty sober, and I—well, you know how much they thought of each other until you came. I want to tell you, because I feel she ought to be yours rather than his. Good-by."

Wilton seemed to hear a slow crashing as of dreams ready to crumble, and the sunshine went out of his world as if sunshine were unknown there.

He began to put two and two together, and he knew that two and two in mathematics makes four. She had loved Stanley, although he was fifteen years older than she, a successful lawyer, distinguished in appearance, a member of a strong firm whose head had just died and to which position he would go.

"It looks like a clear case. She's wavering, and has slipped away to see him again and make sure. What chance have I—a cub of a lawyer, just breaking in against him?" Wilton mused grimly.

When he left her at her apartment, she gave him a warm and fragrant good-night kiss in the old impulsive way, but he knew in his very heart as he turned away through the darkness that he and she had come to the troublesome spot in all lives where the road divides.

The next day, at the office, he reached his final decision. He would accept the offer the importing firm had made him to send him to South America to look after some tangled contracts, but first he would send her a note that would release her.

As he sealed it, the phone rang. Over it came Stanley's deep, resonant voice. "Will you step over to my office for a few minutes?"

Wilton started to refuse, then his sense of courtesy intervened, and he assented.

"Probably to tell me to stand aside like a man," Wilton suggested to himself.

When he opened the door into Stanley's private office, the first blow came. He saw Helen there radiant in her simple, yet distinctive dark dress. The sheer joy in her eyes made his heart ache. He clutched the letters in his pocket, and they gave him a little comfort.

The older man turned, a faint smile on his grave, serious face. "Brookes, Helen and I have been plotting a bit. She knows your hopes and ambitions better than I, and I know your ability as a lawyer; so I called her in for advice, and putting two and two together, I want to offer you a junior partnership in my firm."

Wilton's breathing seemed to cease, and the room spun.

"I hope you won't refuse," Stanley said. "We all like you—even I do, although you have taken Helen from me." He smiled. "And I knew you would—the moment I saw you two together."

Wilton began to crush the letters in his pocket, and the door that had closed on Arcady began to swing open.

"I'm a bit stunned—it's a surprise—but I accept, of course!" Stanley gripped his hand. Beyond Stanley Helen had risen, a mist in her eyes. The older man sensed the situation.

"This will make some change in your plans, and as I am due for a conference, I'll leave you the office. Come over, Wilton, as soon as you get your affairs in shape."

With the closing of the door, Helen came to him, putting her arms around his neck. "Oh, sweetheart, isn't that just a fine wedding present! Why, what makes you look so strange?"

The words burst out. "Oh! Helen, I—2—and then he told her of his troubled hours. As he spoke her eyes grew softer, and when he finished she said gently:

"I understand, but there was never a shadow of doubt in my heart. The other thing that made me sorer? Well, you see I have been thinking of nothing—how she would have helped me with my—my trousseau and how she would enjoy it—and I so wanted someone who loves nice things to help me. So I went to Gertrude, and then I thought of Victor's sister—who has sort of mothered me. Then, too, Victor is planning with the rest of the men to give you a great time, and we had to plan that. You see, dear?"

He told her that he saw—in a way without words, and as he held her close and knew that she was wholly and forever his and loved in the thought, a little whisper went through some part of his mind saying: "Two and two makes four in arithmetic, but with human hearts—it's never safe to figure just what it makes?"

THE SONG OF THE INDIAN WARS

Dr. J. T. House, Contributor Psychological Discussion of Neihardt's Latest Book.

John G. Neihardt (The Macmillan Company)

Six years after the publication of "The Song of Three Friends" and nine years from the appearance of "The Song of Hugh Glass," John G. Neihardt now gives to the reading public the third piece of his epic cycle of the West, "The Song of the Indian Wars."

In this poem the most skeptical student of poetry will surely be compelled to ask most seriously whether the American epic has not indeed been written. "The Song of the Indian Wars" is truly epic in its material, being the tale of the last fight between two races for possession of the bison pastures of the West, beginning with the invasion of the trans-Missouri region just after the Civil War, and closing with the collapse of Indian resistance with the death of Crazy Horse, the greatest of the Sioux chiefs, at Fort Robinson in 1877. Thus we have the essence of epic poetry, heroic struggle and overwhelming disaster. With swift, sure strokes Neihardt begins his story and at once the prairies become the scene of a tremendous drama. The long reaches of the Missouri, with all its tributary streams are touched with magic. The snuddy waters, unsightly sandbars and stunted cottonwoods of the Kaw, the Solomon, the Big Horn, the Yellowstone, the Powder shine with a "waxful glory." The vast reaches of the plain, the loneliness and terror of the desert hold a spirit of beauty. Thus the American material inheritance becomes a spiritual inheritance.

"A homing of the homeless, surge on surge, The valley roads ran wagons and the hills Through lane and by-way led with trickling rills The man-stream mighty with a mystic thaw.

On they swirled The driving breed, the takers of the world, The makers and the bringers of the law. Now up along the bottoms of the Kaw The drifting reek of wheel and hoof arose. The kiotes talked about it and the crows Along the lone Republican, and still The bison saw it on the Smoky Hill And Solomon; while yonder on the Platte Ten thousand wagons scarred the sandy flat Between the green grass season and the brown."

The poem now passes to the reaction of the Indian tribes to this invasion, for those "were also men," and this prairie world was their home.

"Sioux, Arapahoe, Cheyenne, Comanche, Kiowa and Crow In many a council pondered what befell The prairie world. Along the Musselshell, The Tongue, the Niobrara, all they said Upon the Platte, the Arkansas, the Red Was echoed word by peril-laden word. Along Popo Agle and the Horn they heard The clank of hammers and the clang of rails Where herds of white men conjured iron trails. Now crawling past the Loup Fork and the Blue. By desert-roaming Cimarron they know, And where LaPoudre heads the tale was known, How, snoring up beyond the Yellowstone, The medicine-cane, breathed flame and steam. And, like weird monsters of an evil dream, Spewed Foes—a multitudinous spawn. Were all the teeming regions of the dawn Unpeopled now?"

Were long whole tribes must take the spirit trail As once they travelled to the bison hunt. Then let it be with many wounds In front. And many scalps, to show their ghostly kin How well they fought the fight they could not win. To perish facing what they could not kill.

So down upon the Platte and Smoky Hill Swept war, and all their valleys were afraid.

Note how beautifully the tribal

names above glide into rhythm. In the two following sections "Red Cloud" and "the Council on the Powder" we see the Indian chiefs, for the first time in literature, as they were in fact, individuals, each with a temperament and a philosophy of his own. Red Cloud, the natural Rebel Spotted Tail, disillusioned apostle of peace, Sitting Bull, medicine man, arch demagogue, half hero and half mountebank, and later Crazy Horse, mystic and seer. Thus at Laramie Red Cloud:

Tall and straight He stood and scanned the now quietest crowd; Then faced the white commissioners and bowed A graceful bow—the gesture of a knight

Whose courage pays due deference to might Before the trumpets breathe the battle's breath. Not now he seemed that fearful lord of death, Whose swarm of charging warriors, clad in red, Were like a desolating thunder-head Against an angry sunset."

"His speech, that lacked but little to be song, Caressed the fringing hushes of the throng Where many another's cry would scarce be clear. My brothers, when you see this prairie here, You see my mother. Forty snows and four Have blown and melted since the son she bore

First cried at Platte Forks yonder, weak and blind; And whether winter-stern or summer-kind, Her ways with me were wise. Her thousand laps Have shielded me. Her ever-giving paps Have suckled me and made me tall for war. What presents shall I trade my mother for? A string of beads? A scarlet ragged two?"

At the council on the Powder Sitting Bull, orator and actor: "Shall we cower dumb? Or shall we say: 'First kill us—here we stand!'" He paused; then stooping to the mother-land, He scraped a bit of dust and tossed it high. Against the hollow everlasting sky All watched it drifting, sifting back again. In utter silence, "So it is with men," said Sitting Bull, his voice now low and tense; "What better time, my friends, for going hence Than when we have so many foes to kill?"

The poet also knows and is fair to the whites. Was the dashing courage of the American ever better revealed than in the story of Fetterman who had said that, with eighty men, he could ride through the whole Sioux nation?

"'Twas but the hinges of the gates That shrieked that moment, while the eager Fates Told off the waiting band and gloated: Done! He asked for eighty—give him eighty-one! Then Fetterman, unwitting how he rlm Of endless outer silence pressed on him. And all his comrades spoke: 'With deference due To Captain Powell, Colonel, and to you, I claim command as senior captain here."

So ever in the gipsy Danger dear To Courage, so the lusty woo and wed Their dooms to father in a narrow bed A Song against the prosing after-years. And now the restive horses prick their ears. And nicker to the hughle, Fours about. They rear and wheel to line. The hillsides shout

Back to the party. Forward! Now It swings High-hearted through the gate of combat things To, where's bright hazard, like a stormy moon. Still gleams round Hector, Roland, Sigurd, Pionn; And all the lost, northern hungry pnows, Eternal in contemporary nows, Heave seaward yet.

So Fetterman and his band go forth to death. Of the whites, Custer is the great fated figure, and around him Neihardt weaves the mood of glory and of doom. The gleaming chariots and spears of Greeks and Trojans around the walls of Troy are not more

ful than "Long Hair" and his famous troop as they march out from Fort Lincoln, nor did Homer ever better give the sense of doom that moves in all epics.

"What premonition of the afterwhile Could darken eyes that saw such glory pass When, lifting in a muffled blare of brass Off yonder near the sundering prairie rim The Girl Left Behind Me floated dim As from the unrecoverable years? And was it nothing but a freak of tears, The vision that the grieving women saw? For suddenly a shimmering veil of awe Caught up the van. One could have counted ten

While Custer and the half of Custer's men Were riding up a shining steep of sky As though to join the dead that do not die But haunt some storied heaven of the bold. And then it seemed a smoke of battle rolled Across the picture, leaving empty air Above the line that slowly shortened there And dropped below the prairie and was gone."

"The Seventh marched at noon, Six hundred strong. By fours and troop by troop, With packs between, they passed the Colonel's group By Terry's tent; The Rickarees and Crows Astride their shaggy paints and calicoes; The regimental banner, and the grays; And after them the sorrels and the bays, The whites, the browns, the piebalds and the blacks. One flesh they seemed with those up on their backs, Whose weathered faces, like and fit for bronze, Some gleam of unforgotten battle-dawns Made bright and hard. The music of their going, How good to hear!—though mournful beyond knowing; The low-toned chanting of the Crows and Rees, The guidons whipping in a stiff south breeze. Prophetic of thunder-brewing weather, The chiming spurs and bits and crooning leather, The shoe calks clinking on the scattered stone, And, fusing all, the rolling understone Of hoofs by hundreds rhythmically beat

The glapason of an instrument Strung taut for battle music. So they passed. And Custer waking from his dream at last With still some glory of it in his eyes, Shook hands around and said his last goodbyes And swung a leg across his dancing bay. That champed the snaffle, keen to be away Where all the others were. Then Gibbon spoke, Jocosely, but with something in the Of its own pleasantry incredulous: "Now don't be greedy, Custer! Wait for us!" And Custer laughed and gave the boy his head. "I won't," he cried. Preplexed at what he said, They watched the glad bay smoking up the draw. And heard the lusty welcoming hurrah. That swept along the column. When it died, The melancholy pack mules prophesied. And wailing hills agreed."

It is a safe venture that the religious spirit of primitive man has never been shown with more authenticity or more perfect art than in the "Sun Dance" in the Village of Crazy Horse shortly before the Sioux met and wiped out Custer and his band on the Little Horn. Essentially it might have been written of any primitive people since first the Pithecanthropus Erectus sought to control his world by rites pleasing to the Source of all Life for whom

"The whole world sickens in the fall When streams cease singing and the skies go gray. And Trees and bushes weep their leaves away. In hopeless hushes empty of the bird. And all day long, and all night long are heard The high geese waiting after their desire. But even so, his setting gift of fire Is given unto miserable men. Until they see him face to face again. And all his magic happen, none knows how. The holy man now seeks the sacred cotton-wood.

"Straight and high A thing of worship yearning for the sky." "Thereafter came the people with a song. The men, the boys, the mothers and the maids, All poay-crowns and blossom-woven braids, As though a blooming meadow came to see. And fruitful women danced about the tree To make the Spirit glad, for, having known The laughter of the children of their own, Some goodness of the earth, the giving ones, Was in them and was pleasing to the Sun. The prairie-loving nourisher of seed."

"Now, prone beneath the pole, as in a grave, Without a wince each vower took the blade In chest or back, and through the wound it made Endured the passing of the rawhide thong. Swung from the pole's top, raised a battle song To daunt his anguish, staggered to his feet And, leaning, capered to the war drum's beat. A dizzy rigadonn with Agony. So all day long the spirit-haunted tree Bore bloody fruitage, groaning to the strain, For with the dropping of the ripe-in-pain, Upon the stem the green-in-courage grew. And seldom had there fallen on the Sioux So great a wind of ghostly might as then. Boys tripped it, bleeding, with the tortured men. The mothers, daughters, sisters, sweethearts, wives Of those who suffered gashed their flesh with knives To share a little of the loved one's pang; And all day long the sunning valley rang With songs of courage, and the mother sod Received the red libation; and the god Gave power to his people."

Those familiar with American poetry know that Neihardt wrote notable lyrics before he gave his life to the writing of his epic cycle. In any of his epic tales may be found remarkable lyric passages. It is night on Beecher's Island. Crouched behind their barricade of sand, dead mules and horses, lie the little company of whites hemmed in by thousands of lurking Indians. Following the hot day falls the blessed rain.

"How good in rain when from a sunlit scarp Of heaven falls a silver titan's harp For winds to play on, and the new green swirls Beneath the dancing feet of April girls. And thunder-claps applaud the meadow lark! How dear to be remembered—rainy dark. When Youth and Wonder snuggle safe and And hear creation bustling overhead With titful hushes when the cave drip drops. And everything about the whole house stops To hear what now the buds and grass may think! Night swept the island with a brush of ink. They heard the endless drizzle sigh and pass. And whisper to the bushes and the grass. Sh-sh-tor men were dying in the rain. And there was that low singing, that is pain. And curses muttered, lost a stout heart break."

Here is a description of a country with one of the many beautiful Indian names that abound in the poem: "Some such a land the famished hunter seeks In fever-dreams of coolness. All day long The snow-born waters hummed a little song To virgin meadows, till the sun went under; Then tardy freshets in a swoon of thunder, That deepened with the dark, went rushing by. As 'twere the Night herself sang a lullaby. Till morning. Cottonwoods and evergreens Made music out of what the silence means In timeless solitudes. And over all, White towers dizzy on a floating wall Of stainless white, the Big Horn Mountains rose. Absoraka, the Country of the Crows.

"The hero of the tale is Crazy Horse, who, a youth of twenty, rose in eleven years to be the supreme leader of the Sioux and at thirty-one was killed at Fort Robinson. It is the inner nature of tragedy that the hero heads a defeated people and himself perishes. Hector is the real, though not the nominal hero, of the Iliad. His death is at the hand of Fate, and typifies the glory and the transiency of Troy and of all things human. So Crazy Horse and the Indian civilization. Crazy Horse is the finest man of all the leaders on either side. He never fought off his own ground, land granted by treaty. He merely resisted invasion. He was the refuge of his people, a mystic and a seer. "What lonely vigils on a starry hill, What fasting in the time when boyhood dies Had put the distant seeing in his eyes. The power in his silence? What had taught That getting is a game that profits naught. And giving is a high heroic deed? His plenty never neighbored with a need Among his band. A good tough horse to ride. The gear of war, and some great dream inside. Were Crazy Horse's wealth. It seemed the dim And larger past had wandered back in him To shield his people in the days of wrong. His thirty years were like a brave old song That men remember and the women croon To make their babies brave."

And here is the restrained, space ending of the story of Crazy Horse and of the entire poem: "But when at length the lyric voice was dumb. And Crazy Horse was nothing but a name. There was a little withered woman came Behind a bent old man. Their eyes were dim. They sat beside the boy and fondled him, Remembering the little names he knew. Before the great dream took him and he grew. To be so mighty. And the woman pressed. A hand that men had feared against her breast

Often a few lines give a flashing picture of some scene on the prairies or some season of the year, but always with none of the self-conscious lingering on the lines as is common in "description" even by some major poets. With Neihardt the description is fitted into and wholly necessary to the entire tale. Here we have a desert June:

"Sullenly a gale That blustered rainless up the Bozeman Trail. Was bringing June again; but not the dear Deep-bosomed mother of a hemisphere That other regions cherish. Flat of breast, More passionate than loving, up the West A stern June strode, lean-suckler of the lean, Her rag-and-tatter robe of faded green. Blown dustily about her. Afternoon Now held the dazzled prairie in a swoon. And where the Platte and Laramie unite, The naked heavens slanted blinding light Across the bare Fort Laramie parade."

Here winter is breaking. "Here dull days wore the teeth of Winter dull. Drifts withered slowly. Of an afternoon The gulches grumbled hoarsely, ceasing soon When sunset faded out. The pasque flower broke The softened sod, and in a furry cloak And airy bonnet brazened out the chill." The Sioux are arrayed for battle: "There, brooding doom, They paused and made the brown December bloom With mockeries of August—demon flowers And lethal, thirsting for the sanguine showers That soon should soak the unbecoming fields. The trailing bonnets and the pictured shields, The lances nodding in the warwind's breath, And faces brave with paint to out-stare Death In some swift hush of battle!"

The completed work reminds one of a noble piece of architecture, like the new state capitol of the poet's own state as conceived by Goodhue and now being built into marble. Stern, chaste, far-gazing, with no ornamentation, every line of the poem, as every line of the building, is part of a great whole, and it is the whole alone that is significant, the mood of things greatly conceived and greatly wrought. Is it significant that Homer wrote in a disillusioned time some five hundred years after the event? Is there that in human nature that must find a glory in life, even if it be necessary to look backward for a golden age, when the present has become prose? Is it perhaps significant that the Neihardt epic stories of the earlier freedom of the West are being eagerly studied in the schools of America, that "The Song of Three Friends" and the "Song of Hugh Glass" are the first poems by one author, published entire and alone with notes and maps since the days of the Old New England school of poetry? Possibly the hour of obsession with material prosperity and "keeping the gas tank full" is about to pass away, and our society swing back to the old heroic virtues! Possibly, in this day of free verse (much of it free only in the sense of being shoddy), in this time when poets write an epic every six months, it may give some relief to peruse the perfect lines that have resulted from four and one-half years of labor on a single volume. —Julius T. House.

And swayed and sang a little sleepy song. Out yonder in the village all night long. There was a sound of mourning in the dark. And when the morning heard the meadowlark. The last great Sioux rode silently away. Before the pony-drag on which he lay An old man tottered. Bowed above the bier, A little wrinkled woman kept the rear. With not a sound and nothing in her eyes. Who knows the crumbling summit where he lies Alone among the badlands? Kiotes drow! About it, and the voices of the owl Assume the day-long sorrow of the crows, These many grasses and these many snows."

The completed work reminds one of a noble piece of architecture, like the new state capitol of the poet's own state as conceived by Goodhue and now being built into marble. Stern, chaste, far-gazing, with no ornamentation, every line of the poem, as every line of the building, is part of a great whole, and it is the whole alone that is significant, the mood of things greatly conceived and greatly wrought. Is it significant that Homer wrote in a disillusioned time some five hundred years after the event? Is there that in human nature that must find a glory in life, even if it be necessary to look backward for a golden age, when the present has become prose? Is it perhaps significant that the Neihardt epic stories of the earlier freedom of the West are being eagerly studied in the schools of America, that "The Song of Three Friends" and the "Song of Hugh Glass" are the first poems by one author, published entire and alone with notes and maps since the days of the Old New England school of poetry? Possibly the hour of obsession with material prosperity and "keeping the gas tank full" is about to pass away, and our society swing back to the old heroic virtues! Possibly, in this day of free verse (much of it free only in the sense of being shoddy), in this time when poets write an epic every six months, it may give some relief to peruse the perfect lines that have resulted from four and one-half years of labor on a single volume. —Julius T. House.

Along upon the prairie in the night, The silence of the open spoke to me, And stars leaned down, nearer the earth to be; Soft shadows beckoned in the cold moonlight. As all around nature bespoke God's might. The nodding prairie grasses seemed so free, Yet somehow told of freedom still to be, When, through them, God shall give the plainsmen light.

In future days prosperity shall come, And many men shall know this land as home. The overturned earth shall teem with vibrant life. No more shall South Dakota seem to some An undeveloped land, where cow-boys roam; But it shall be a land with marvels rife. Bessie Berry.

A Sonnet When nature is in all her beauty dressed, When birds sing gaily all the live-long day And flowers blossom all along the way. Their petals by the summer breeze caressed; When o'er the earth a carpet green is pressed. And all the air is full of music gay Of little children busy at their play. Then summer is in all its joy expressed. Then how can people always, always seem To be so discontented with their lot. And worry over troubles never met. Why can't they see the happy hours that gleam In every little pleasant summer spot. And all the joys that from it they can get. —Antonia Synovec.

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