

### Your VACATION TRIP

can be made free from worry concerning the safety of the funds you find it necessary to carry by converting such funds into Travellers Cheques which we issue.

These cheques are available in denominations of \$10, \$20, \$50, and \$100 and afford a safe and convenient form for carrying funds when traveling. They are accepted throughout the world by banks, hotels, railroads and merchants generally.

Call and let our officers explain their use before you leave on your vacation.

### THE WEBSTER COUNTY BANK

Edward Florance, President Red Cloud, Neb. S. R. Florance, Cashier  
Deposits Guaranteed by the Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Nebraska

**IF IT'S FENCE POSTS  
We Have 'Em**

### Malone - Gellatly Co.

"Talk with us about fence posts"

### Just For Comparison 1913 - - 1920 - - 1921

It has been figured out, that in building a certain house, the LUMBER cost

\$1,600.00 in 1913  
\$3,300.00 in 1920  
\$2,000.00 in 1921

Freight has advanced \$280.00 on this material, since 1913, which makes the lumber cost at the present time a trifle over \$100.00 more than it did in 1913, exclusive of a freight raise.

### Platt & Frees

Dr. W. H. McBride

DENTIST

OVER STATE BANK

Red Cloud

Dr. R. E. GAMP

CHIROPRACTOR

PHONES Ind. 193-X Bell 48  
Office Turnure Bldg, formerly Occupied by  
Attorney L. H. Blackledge

Nebraska RED CLOUD NEBRASKA

### Dead Letter List

The following list of unclaimed letters will be sent to the Dead Letter Department if not called for by July 29, 1921:

Mrs. S. R. Baker  
Mr. Al Beens  
Mrs. R. W. Brash  
Miss Esther Davis  
Mrs. John Dickson  
Mr. George Phillips  
Miss Martha Russ  
Mrs. Dave Walker  
H. C. LETSON, Postmaster

### Notice Of Application For Pool Hall License.

Notice is hereby given that on the 16th day of June 1921, W. R. Barwell filed his application and petition asking for license to conduct a Billiard and Pool Hall on Lot Fifteen (15), Block Twelve (12) in the village of Inavale, Nebraska That on the 8th day of July 1921 at the Court House in Red Cloud, Nebraska at 2 o'clock P. M. the hearing of said application will be had before the County Commissioners of Webster County, Nebraska, at which time all objections and remonstrances against the granting of said license will be heard.

(Seal.) B. F. FERRY, County Clerk.

### Estimate of Expense.

The following is the annual estimate of expenses for the fiscal year ending May 1922 and revenues for the year ending May 1921 of the City of Red Cloud, Nebraska as adopted by the City Council at its regular session held July 5, 1921.

Officers Salaries	500 00
Water & Light Employees	7400 00
Betterment W & L Plant	6000 00
Street and Alleys	2500 00
Office Expense	200 00
Printing and Supplies	200 00
Fuel, Freight and Drayage	12000 00
Public Library	1500 00
Entertainment & Amusements	800 00
Interest on Bonds	6000 00
Interest on Warrants	4000 00
Payment on Pavement	1500 00
Refiling E. L. Warrants	27000 00
Incidentals	8000 00
	\$77100 00

### Revenues for 1920

The revenues for the City of Red Cloud, Nebraska for the year ending May 1921 as shown by the City Treasurer's Annual Report on file with the City Clerk are as follows:

General Fund	\$ 8300 00
Electric Light Cash Fund	23446 89
Electric Light Levy Fund	1850 00
Water Cash Fund	4500 00
Water Levy Fund	765 00
Occupation Fund	2740 00
Sewer Fund	86 69
Fireman's Fund	25 00
Library Fund	1220 00

\$43022 95  
Int. on Bonds & Sinking fund 6120 00

\$49142 95

Adopted and Approved July 5, 1921.  
Attest: MARY PETERSON  
O. C. TEEL Mayor.  
Clerk. (Seal)

### LEAST OF THESE

By EMMA L. BATSON.

(Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

"I've fully made up my mind, Emily, to go to work. With Jack's consent? No! Certainly not! But what does that matter? He can give no good, sensible reason, to my way of thinking, why I shouldn't stay at home. Says Paul needs a mother's care. Just imagine!—a boy over ten years old tied to his mother's apron strings!"

"Oh, yes, I knew you're terribly shocked, and all that sort of thing; so is Jack, for that matter; but I'm going to work Monday morning, in spite of every obstacle, and the old house and—and everything else can take care of themselves. Let the neighbors talk if they want to; besides, when they're talking about me they're giving someone else a rest."

Emily burst into a gale of laughter at the picture before her, but her mood changed suddenly as she returned thoughtfully:

"My dear, I know just how you feel. I was once in exactly the same position as you are. I wanted good times and fine clothes above everything else in the world—or at least I thought I did, until experience taught me better. Would you care to have me tell you about it?"

"Hear! Hear!" exclaimed Beatrice enthusiastically to an imaginary audience. "Fellow citizens, the little gray mouse has finally consented to disclose the horrors of the business world. Lend an ear, fair one; convert me, if you can."

Emily smiled understandingly at her romantic little friend and replied:

"You're bound I shall tell you a thrilling story of adventure and hardship, aren't you, Beatrice? You will be disappointed, I know, for this is just a drab little tale."

She patted the flaxen curls of her younger daughter, Laura, while she watched with keen interest her boisterous, affectionate little tomboy, Louise, as she raced through the yard laughing joyously.

"A mother's place, my friend, is with her children, first, last and always. No one else can take her place. No one else can possibly know just what their little hearts require. Why, then, should she sometimes prize so little the treasures that God has given into her care?"

"It was a great day for me, Beatrice, when I brought home my very first pay envelope. I had visions of all the beautiful clothes I would buy and of the happiness I could bring to others. I was elated to think that I was no longer dependent upon my husband for ready cash. They have a way, you know, of feeling their own importance, bless 'em, and are apt to strut around as though they were lords of all they surveyed. But why should we worry ourselves about such trifles? Let them go on thinking so if it makes them happy and keeps them peaceful. We know in our hearts that they are just big, grown-up boys."

"Yes, just boys, but such kind, devoted, big-hearted boys," added Beatrice quietly.

"You're right, my dear," returned her friend, "and we women can often influence them for good or evil, according to our own standards of living and outlook upon life. But I am drifting away from my story. Where was I? Oh, yes, I could spend hours telling you of my thrilling and tragic experiences as a special saleswoman in an exclusive department store in the heart of the city, but I will not weary you. Suffice to say that when I returned home at night I was too exhausted to enjoy my blessed youngsters and too nervous and irritable to treat my husband decently."

"We missed the companionship which we once enjoyed, but we did not realize the reason for its absence. Then suddenly I became ill. You know, my dear, God is sometimes obliged to put us on our backs in order to make us look upward. I looked—and I beheld the handwriting on the wall: 'Whoever shall offend the least of these, My little ones—' Just that and—it was enough."

"The answer to my unspoken question flashed across my mind as though sent from heaven. There was no longer any doubt in my mind as to the meaning of those words. I had presumed to choose my own path, regardless of a nobler work that the Great Mind had planned for me. I was too engrossed in my own affairs to guide aright the uncertain footsteps of my little ones, and too wrapped up in trivial matters to realize that their impulsive, lonely little hearts had constant need of a mother's love. It was all too true that I had offended the least of these. His little ones, by thoughtless neglect, and I felt condemned. Do you wonder now, my dear, why I turned over a new leaf?"

When the simple story came to an end there were tears in Beatrice's beautiful eyes, but she hastily wiped them away and spoke quietly, brokenly: "Emily, you're a wonder, but I think no one realizes it better than I. It's home, sweet home, for me now, and you may rest assured that I shall forget my silly notions. Fine clothes and good times can wait. I am fully convinced that Jack and Paul are all that I can handle—successfully." Then, with profound disgust, she added: "I have certainly been one empty-headed, worthless butterfly."

"Oh, no, not either of those, my dear," replied Emily, kindly, "but just as we are all bound to be sooner or later—a little thoughtless."

**A bird like this  
makes a model husband**



HER NICE new husband,  
STEPS OUT of the house,  
WHISTLING LIKE a bird,  
WHICH ALARMS young wife,  
ESPECIALLY WHEN,  
SHE FOUND she'd picked  
THE WRONG package,  
AND INSTEAD of oatmeal,  
HAD GIVEN him birdseed,  
BUT DON'T think from this,  
THAT EVERY guy,  
YOU HEAR whistling,  
HAS NECESSARILY,  
BEEN ROBBING the canary.  
OTHER THINGS inspire,  
THE ALMOST human male,  
TO BLOW through his lips,  
AND MAKE shrill noises,  
A RAISE, for example,  
OR A day off when,  
A DOUBLE header is on.

OR AN everyday thing,  
LIKE A good drag,  
ON ONE of those smokes,  
THAT SATISFY,  
WHICH CERTAINLY are,  
THE REAL birdseed,  
FOR MAKING men,  
TRILL THEIR pipes for joy,  
SO LADIES, if hubby,  
GOES AWAY whistling,  
YOU NEEDN'T worry,  
ALL'S SWELL.

WHEN you say that Chesterfields "satisfy," you're whistling. You know—the instant you light one—that the tobaccos in it are of prime selection, both Turkish and Domestic. And the blend—well, you never tasted such smoothness and full-flavored body! No wonder the "satisfy-blend" is kept secret. It can't be copied.

Did you know about the Chesterfield package of 10?

**They Satisfy Chesterfield CIGARETTES**

LIGGETT & MYERS Tobacco Co.

**THE BIG  
EVENT  
IS COMING  
ASK YOUR LOCAL  
CHAUTAQUA MANAGER**

Rev. S. Hardman

July 25th to 31st, inclusive

Red Cloud, Nebraska

**CHAUTAQUA  
FEATURING  
A SPECIAL ATTRACTION  
(WATCH FOR ANNOUNCEMENT)  
SNAPPY MUSIC  
GREAT LECTURES  
BUY SEASON TICKETS  
NOW**

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REAL MUSIC - REAL INDIANS - SPLENDID NOVELTY  
DR. STANLEY L. KREBS  
INTERNATIONALLY KNOWN PSYCHOLOGIST AND ORATOR  
"TWO SNAKES IN EDEN"

**STUPENDOUS OFFERING!  
ELLEN BEACH YAW**  
WORLD FAMOUS PRIMA DONNA SOPRANO  
FRANKLIN CANNON AT THE PIANO EDNA OVERBY READER

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SOUTHERN GRACE TRANSLATED INTO MUSIC OF VOICE AND STRING  
DR. G. WHITFIELD RAY, F. R. G. S.  
Eminent Explorer—Discoverer of Descendants of the Incas  
15 Years in South America Jungles—Orator

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Striking Concert by America's Premier Quartet  
DR. IRA P. BERRY  
WONDERFUL DESCRIPTIONS OF NATURE'S AND ART'S MASTER PIECES  
BY A MASTER OF DESCRIPTION

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Great Australian Violinist—Splendid Program  
DR. GABRIEL R. MACUIRE, F. R. G. S.  
7 Years Startling Experiences with Beasts, Cannibals,  
Pigmies, by Irish Explorer in Dark Africa

**MIDLAND METROPOLITANS**  
SPLENDID SINGING ORGANIZATION in a BIG 3 part PROGRAM  
Headed by Edward Kirby, for Two Years Fritz Scheff's  
Leading Soloist  
JOSH'LEE HUMORIST

**FRANK DILNOT**  
OF LONDON, ENGLAND  
EDITOR LONDON GLOBE, BIOGRAPHER AND FRIEND OF  
LLOYD GEORGE. SERIOUS PROBLEMS ILLUMINATED  
BY HUMOROUS STORIES OF GREAT MEN