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First National Bank, McCook, Nebr.

The McCook Tribune.

By F. M. KIMMELL

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Worth Every Effort.

The McCook Commercial club held a special meeting, Tuesday evening, to consider and discuss the matter of assisting in pushing the proposition of increasing the acreage of sugar beets to be planted in this vicinity next season.

Discussion disclosed the existence of a unanimous sentiment favoring such action, among the members, and that the feeling was undivided that the growing of sugar beets is an agricultural enterprise profitable and peculiarly adapted to this section, and should be encouraged by all means.

The proposition and contract of the Great Western Sugar Co. of Denver were also discussed, and it was the opinion that they offer a fair price, generous treatment, and a reliable guarantee of monthly payment in McCook of beets sold and delivered to them.

To encourage this enterprise the club authorized the appointment of a committee, Messrs. C. B. Gray, P. Walsh and D. C. Marsh, and these gentlemen will at once take this important project in hand and will try to interest sugar beet growers in this section in the growing of beets, next year, for the Denver company— which by the way is one of the greatest sugar concerns in the world.

Practical growing has proven beyond doubt that sugar beets are profitable and a successful crop in this vicinity. There is nothing experimental or doubtful about it, and the Great Western people assure the growers every assistance and convenience possible: They will guarantee labor, provide dumps at convenient points, pay a flat rate of \$5 per ton for beets—payments to be made monthly in McCook on the 15th of each month. They also provide seed at a rate reduced considerably over past years—taking payment out of first shipment of beets.

The Tribune believes this to be a project which should engage the willing and intelligent assistance of business men and farmers. It ought not to be a difficult matter to secure a thousand acres or more in contracts for next season's planting. The enterprise is worthy a most determined effort. The commercial club is leading in the endeavor. Let us help what we can.

The Tribune makes an appeal for such an observance of the Sunday closing law in this city as will make it less difficult to the average citizen or visitor to distinguish that day from the regular week days. There are Sundays when the business activities on some of our streets almost entirely obscure the day. Work and business should at least be suspended,—if for no better reason than that of rest and recuperation; and leaving out of the consideration the difficult question of sports and amusements.

Men.

When you meet with men of worth, think how you may attain to their level; when you see others of an opposite character, look within, and examine yourself.—Confucius.

Nebraska.

That was a wise and far-seeing citizen of the world who once upon a time advised his neighbors and friends that it was better to bear the ills you have for a season than to blindly flee to others you know not of.

Every day lends evidence to the fact that has been clear in the minds of those Nebraskans who are not of the rolling stone sort that too many thoughtless farmers, laboring men and in some instances even investors, are foolishly sacrificing their lands and chattels here for an unknown hereafter amid conditions and circumstances elsewhere of which they have small knowledge or information.

Lurid advertising matter and glib-tongued agents are leading Nebraskans from their homes and to certain loss and dissatisfaction. Irrigation projects in this distant state, town lot propositions in that remote state, all of them of the get-rich-quick sort, are doing their deceptive work among us, and deserving men who would in a few years be reasonably independent by remaining in Nebraska, are the losers in money and in time.

Nature, fortunately, has not located all of her attractions and riches of resources in any one locality but The Tribune makes bold to claim that in few places has she placed better climate, more productive soil, superior conditions for stock-raising and farming than right here in Nebraska.

Mayor Jim of Omaha.

(With profoundest apologies to Robert J. Burdett.)

Mother, is the Battle over? Thousands have been slain, I'm told; Films and figures dim my vision, and my feet are growing cold. All these weeks I've been elected; Piled my totals to the sky; Now it's just as I expected—Some one else has got the pie.

Mother, who did something to me? Swat me with a lead pipe club? Laid himself out to pursue me? Pulverized your little Bub? Just as I was stealing Second, with intentions upon Third. Silently a grim hand beckoned—"To the bench, oh, little bird!"

I am dying, Egypt, dying; Gee! the night is growing cold; What's the use of my denying What the last returns unfold? Lost the precinct that I live in; Lost the town in which I dwell; Tell my brothers as I give in, How their noble Willie fell.

Prophecying my election, Angels kissed me in my dreams, But they sort of missed connection Collaring the vote, it seems. Faint and far the torchlights quiver; Distant sounds the victor's band; and the steamboat up Salt River Waits for me upon the strand.

Tell my sister not to giggle When they bring me from the field, Paralyzed beyond a wriggle, Lying on my dinted shield; Hang my pre-election pictures Where the sun will never shine, Mid the other campaign fixtures, In San Bingen on the Rhine—On the Watermelon Rhind.

On the field of Battle, mother, All the night alone I've lain; Babbling senseless prattle, mother, Midst the gory and heaps of slain. Up and down my features, mother, Haughty foemen stamped and walked; Laughed in scorn, the brutal creatures—Goodness gracious, how they talked!

By the fainting bivouac fires, Thinking, as betrayed I be, the twenty thousand liars who declared they'd vote for me. Nineteen thousand liars of them. Kith and kindred, tribe and clan—Heavy hangs my curse above them—Voted for the other man.

Jeemeses River! Ain't it chilly! Raw and frosty comes the dawn; Maudering round here seems so silly With the other corpses gone. Guess I'll get a move and jine 'em, To the dead march sad and low, Ceasing from my vain repinin'—Glory, but I hate to go!

Then the full moon went down redly, As full things are wont to do, Shining where the campaign medley Strewed the field of sweet and rue; Calm on field of joy and sorrow Shone as oft before she'd shune, On Pomona, San Diego, Long Beach, Watts, and San Berdoon. Shone on Campaign banners tattered, Shone on blighted hopes that lied; Shone on vain predictions shattered, Shone on wrecks of broken pride. Shone until the laughing morning Ushered in the radiant sun, And it shone to beat the moon-shine, and it kept a shining on.

P. S. It is still shining.

I carry a complete line of hair goods. Switches, puffs and curls made from your combings. L. M. CLYDE

PHONE 72. 111 W. B. ST. UP-STAIRS

Great Play Here Nov. 21st.

The bad man of fiction is usually considered an impossible creature and is alleged to rank along with the picturesque, but illogical cow-punchers that grace the pages of the monthly magazines. As a matter of fact it is generally conceded that the bad man is nonexistent, and that he has passed from our Western life along with many other features that were symbolic of primitive conditions. In "The Squaw Man," however, the play by Edwin Milton Royle that comes to the Temple Theatre, Monday, Nov. 21st, there is a bad man, and a somewhat engaging one by reason of his very easy-going malignancy. He is not of the magazine type however, for he has been carefully drawn from life by the author who knew him in the long ago, before Emerson Hough began ruthlessly dragging the romantic spectacles from our noses. In the play this bad man is known as "Cash Hawkins," and he is a splendid type of the old-time character.

In life "Cash Hawkins" was one Pete Rowley who had his habitat in the lower Wyoming regions where he posed as a gentleman of touchy temper and a fondness for other people's cattle with a suitable brand which would lend itself to alterations. Rowley was much in the habit of posing about the cow towns with a brace of heavy Colts and belt full of cartridges, and prone to assimilate all the bad whiskey that could be poured into him. It was said that in his earlier days he had been a member of a decent eastern family whose solid substantiality had proven too tame for his riotous spirit, and he had emigrated West, where an accidental killing led him into many similar excesses. He ran his course for some seven or eight years, and then met death in a quarrel with an Indian woman, who shot him with a small-calibered revolver from an ambush, which incident by the way, Mr. Royle has employed most effectively as a climax to the second act of "The Squaw Man" for the taking off of "Cash Hawkins." Hawkins has his prototype in real life today, but in a somewhat milder form.

The company which H. E. Pierce & Co. will send to this city will be one of exceptional merit, made up of metropolitan players, several of whom were so contributory to the remarkable success of the attraction during its long run in the east.

North and South Roads.

Considerable interest is being shown just now over what is popularly styled a north and south railroad in this section of the country. Various terminal points both in the north and in the south are in the public eye. Prominent among them are Bismarck, N. D., and Aransas Pass, Texas.

Added interest has been given the subject by the recent investigation of the government board of engineers for a location of a great and permanent naval base on the Gulf of Mexico and the fact that they have suggested "in the neighborhood of Aransas Pass" is the proper location. As the government has already spent a million dollars in building the jetties in front of The Pass, the chances of that place to become the location seem to be excellent.

And the establishment of a great naval base and port on the gulf at that point will be a powerful stimulant to the north and south railroad project.

Vote in Fifth District.

Norris. Sutherland.	
*Adams	180
Chase	476
*Clay	235
*Dundy	6
Franklin	354
Frontier	259
Furnas	24
Gosper	638
*Hall	171
Harlan	205
Hayes	124
Hitchcock	158
*Kearney	12
Nuckolls	32
Perkins	354
Phelps	611
Red Willow	389
Webster	4192
Total plurality	4652

The above are official figures in all counties but those marked with an *.

The First Spat.

She—"If I had known that you would scold I never would have married you." He—"If I had known that you would marry me I would have scolded."—Ulk.

Poor Thing.

Patience—"I feel awfully sorry for her." Patrice—"Why?" "She's getting hard of hearing and she does so like to hear herself talk."

PUBLIC SCHOOL ITEMS

McCook Beats the Trenton Giants 22 to 10.

Trenton won the toss and Thomas chose to defend the south goal. McCook received the north field, Britton kicked to Schmidt who returned 10 yards. Amsden gained 5 yards, but lost the ball on forward pass to Milligan. Trenton carried ball 50 yards on line smashes to McCook's one-yard line, where they held and took the ball on downs and forward passes. A forward pass to Wilson gained 20 yards, another Milligan gained 20 more. Two more passes carried the ball to Trenton's 25-yard line. Two end runs failed and Wilson dropped back and sent a pretty drop kick over the goal. Trenton kick to Wilson, McCook carried the ball to the middle of the field, where Trenton held for downs and sent Gibson and Smith smashing through McCook's line for good gains. Gibson broke through McCook's defense in the 40-yard line and evading several tacklers ran for a touch down; Trenton failed to kick goal. Captain Archibald chose to receive and Britton kicked to Amsden who made a beautiful pass to Wilson but it was declared illegal and brought back. The quarter ended with the ball in Trenton's possession on McCook's 35-yard line. Trenton opened the second quarter by rushing through McCook's line to the 10-yard line where Thomas carried the ball over on a delayed pass and criss-cross for Trenton's last touch down. Britton failed to kick goal. Amsden kicked to Gibson, who gained 10 yards. Trenton gained through the line several times and then lost the ball on downs. McCook carried the ball to Trenton's 15-yard line on a series of forward passes and end runs. Amsden passed to Wilson across the goal line and the ball was Trenton's on their 25-yard line. McCook held for downs and took the ball. Wilson received a pass from Amsden on Trenton's 3-yard line and ran across the line for McCook's first touchdown. Wilson punted out to Amsden who failed at goal. Amsden kicked off to Smith, who gained 10 yards. The half ended with McCook in possession of the ball on Trenton's 30-yard line. Score 10 to 8 in Trenton's favor.

The second half opened with Britton kicking off to Amsden who carried the ball 10 yards nearer Trenton's goal. By a series of forward passes by Amsden to Milligan, Wilson and Schmidt the ball was carried to Trenton's 35-yard line, where Amsden on a criss-cross with splendid interference of Wilson ran for a touch down. Amsden kicked goal. Britton again kicked to Amsden who returned 10 yards. By a series of forward passes mixed with end runs and criss-crosses the ball was carried to Trenton's 10-yard line, where Wilson grabbed a pass from Amsden and crossed the line for McCook's last touch down. Wilson failed at goal. Britton kicked to Wilson who returned 12 yards. Trenton braced and held for downs here, they made their distance once and then McCook held for downs and taking the ball on forward passes to Benjamin and Milligan carried the ball to Trenton's 45-yard line only to lose it on an incomplete forward pass. Trenton again made her distance once and then the McCook line held and threw the heavy Trenton backs for losses. Once more McCook by successful passes by Amsden to Schmidt and Wilson carried the ball to Trenton's 15-yard line. After two end runs had failed to gain, Wilson again booted a pretty field goal from the 20 yard line. Thomas chose to kick again and Schmidt ran Britton's kick back 15 yards. The quarter ended with the ball in McCook's possession near the center of the field. Trenton braced at the beginning of the last quarter and shoved McCook back to her 35-yard line. Amsden used an on side kick which went over Thomas' head, which he recovered on his 15-yard line. Gibson went through the line for 6 yards and Britton made Trenton's only successful forward pass to Smith for a gain of 18 yards. Here Trenton made several good gains on trick plays. McCook played her best defensive gain at this time. Cox, Archibald, Wilson and Schmidt threw the Trenton backs for losses, when they tried to run the ends. Trenton's plunges were stopped by the linemen, before they got started. Benjamin and Hughes made several nice tackles. McCook got the ball on downs and gained on forward passes. And on side kicks by Amsden blocked and Milligan recovered the ball. Trenton played very slow ball during this quarter and McCook also fumbled more than they had during the first part of the game. The McCook boys played safely the rest of the game. The game ended with the ball in possession of McCook near the center of the field. Trenton played good old fashioned game, but

the open play and forward passes of McCook seemed to bewilder them. The entire McCook team played a star game. Trenton expected to gain through the lighter McCook line but Benjamin, Amick, Moore, Emerson Hughes and Hammell held. Trenton did not make a successful end run, every attempt being broken up by Cox, Archibald, Wilson and Schmidt. Amsden backed the line up in fine style. The game was exceptionally free from rough playing and rag chewing.

Line up

McCook	Trenton
Cox	R. E. Boyd
Hughes	R. T. Weyl
Emerson	R. G. Buxton
Benjamin	C. French
Amick-Hammell	L. G. Hay
Moore	L. T. Britton
Archibald	L. E. Carlson
Milligan	Quarter Thomas
Schmidt	R. H. Tepold
Wilson	L. H. Smith
Amsden	Full Gibson

Touch downs, Thomas 1, Gibson 1, Amsden 1, Wilson 2. Goals from touch downs, Amsden 1. Field goals, Wilson 2. Score McCook 22, Trenton 10.

Referee, Dr. White of Holdrege. Umpire, Scott. Field Judge, Silvers.

Basket Ball.

Playing in the dark, the McCook girls went down to defeat at the hands of Trenton, score 7-6. Captain Hust chose the south basket and after a few minutes of play Tepold started the scoring by making a pretty basket. Shortly after Captain Hust added two more points to Trenton's credit. After nearly 10 minutes of play Tepold made another basket. Here the McCook girls took a brace and completely out-played Trenton. Barbazette made two pretty baskets in quick succession. A foul was called on McCook and Tepold threw it making the score 7-4. The first half ended shortly after with McCook playing better ball all the time. By this time it was so dark that the players could hardly see the ball. It was decided to play five minutes longer. After a short intermission the game started. The ball was near McCook's goal all of this period, but the darkness and the good guarding of the Trenton team prevented McCook from scoring more than once. Gatewood threw the only basket made during this period. The Trenton girls were better at team work and basket shoot-

ing because of their long practice. Considering that the McCook girls had only one week's practice they played a fine game and were playing a better game when the whistle blew than Trenton.

Line up.

Trenton	McCook
Tepold	Forward Gatewood
Pember	Barbazette
Hust	Center Griffin
Duise	Guard Hegenberger
Hildreth	Stewart

Field goals: Tepold 2, Hust 1, Gatewood 1, Barbazette 2. Foul goals: Tepold made 1 missed 2. Pember missed 3, Gatewood missed 1, Barbazette missed 2. Length of halves 15 and 5 minutes. Referee Woods.

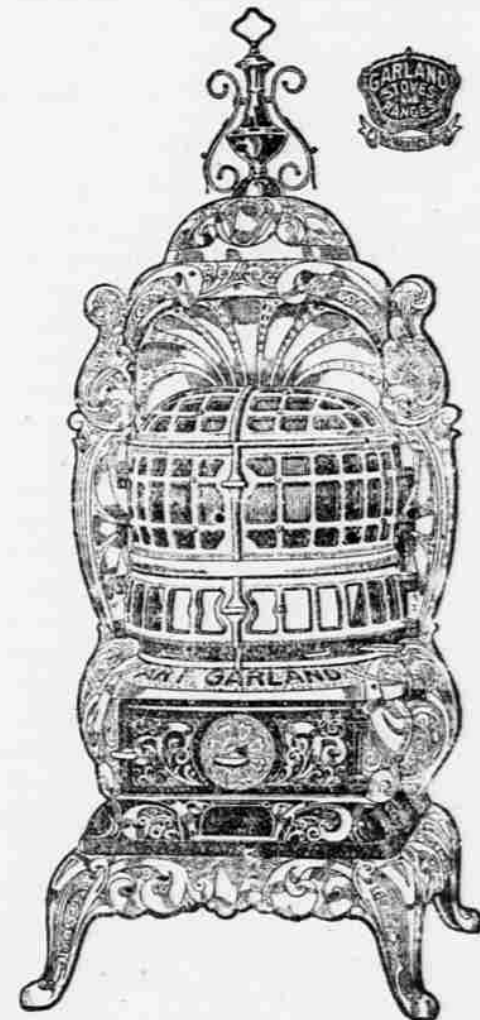
High School Students and Faculty Entertain the Trenton Athletes.

Saturday evening, after a strenuous play feast extending over all the afternoon, McCook High School and Faculty gave an impromptu reception to the visiting teams from Trenton. The High School assembly room and halls were daintily decorated in scarlet and cream, the High School colors, and were served by the High School girls. After a brief season of social intercourse, the meeting was called to order by Supt. Taylor. This was followed with a piano solo by Miss Nina Tomlinson and a vocal solo by Miss Minnie Viersen. Then Supt. White, Mr. Archer and Miss Kaup responded with short speeches for the faculties of the two schools. Fred Amsden, Harold Schwab, Frank Thomas, Fred Archibald, Miss French, Kate Griffin, Oscar Carlson, Andrew Wilson, Maurice Benjamin and Carl Schmidt responded for the two schools. Then a reading by Mrs. Taylor. The next feature of the evening was a splendid address by Ex-State Superintendent W. K. Fowler, who happened to be in the city at that time. Games were played and the reception carried on in an impromptu manner until nearly time for the Trenton people to go home.

Schools Closed for Vacation.

The city schools will be closed Thursday and Friday of next week for Thanksgiving vacation.

Supt. Taylor goes to Lincoln Saturday to help complete arrangements for the State Teachers' Association next week. Supt. Taylor is vice president of the State Association.



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