

DAVIS CREEK ITEMS

Mrs. Joe Sowokinos was in Ashton Wednesday.
Ernest Paddock hauled hogs to Ashton Monday.
Frank Manchester went to North Loup Monday.
E. F. Paddock hauled a load of wheat to North Loup last week for the Guaha market.
Mrs. R. Beauchamp and son, of Burwell, are visiting at the home of Fred Green, and family.
The children of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Manchester, have been on the sick list the past week.
Lorene White is having bad luck with one of his horses as it has been lame for some time.
George Barnett's folks have been having the lagrippe. Also the little son of Antone Zaruba.
The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Willet Wright was buried at North Loup the latter part of last week.
Mr. Ernest, the banker of North Loup and Mr. King, was out from town transacting business last week.
Gerald Manchester was on the sick list last week and was unable to attend school the fore part of the week.
Mrs. Frank Trump is quite sick. We hope it isn't anything serious and that she will be able to be around soon.
C. F. Brown and a party of friends autoed to Ord last Saturday and all enjoyed the ride and report a fine time.
N. Halverson, and family, of Racine,

Wisconsin, are making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. C. F. Brown, and family.
Charles Brown and his brother-in-law, Ray Gorely, and Ed. Manchester, all autoed to Loup City on business the fore part of the week.
How nice it is to think that we are going to get our mail daily on out 3 as our mail carrier has a fine new mail wagon and is prepared for the winter.
We have been informed that John Grent is running for the Ford automobile which is to be given away by the Rural Weekly. We wish John all kinds of good luck.
Dr. Hemphill came out from North Loup and lifted the quarantine from Ed. Stillman's home. It seems good to see the children at school again and they all feel glad that they are not pined up any longer.
A program and box supper will be held at Wild Wood, school District No. 67, on the Vanhorn ranch, Saturday evening, December 18. All are invited to attend. Ladies bring your baskets well filled and gents your big fat pocketbook.
The many friends and neighbors of E. F. Paddock, will be glad to learn that he won the big Bull Tractor which the Omaha Daily News gave away on November 30. E. F. will sure do some plowing now in the spring if his big bull will run alright. Now we will see who is the next lucky fellow on January 31, 1916, as there is another one given away on that day.

RUNNING THE PAPER.

Everybody thinks he can run a newspaper better than the benighted souls who have been placed by Providence in that unenviable position. Maybe its because the editor's faults are glaring ones—out in the open in black and white—or, possibly, it is just a queer quirk of human nature and the job's so easy anyway. Running the paper is a sort of a side line with lots of people. They offer advice in their spare moments with the same spirit as they play golf or pinocle. One would have the editor a militant suffragist, another demands that he rail against women voting. The prohibitionists can't see how any decent person can be for the regulated saloons and accuses him of selling out to the liquor interests if he takes that side, while the "wets" say he is being intimidated by the churches and ruled by the "drys" if he is opposed to the saloon. The democrats say the paper is a "dirty rag" if the editor is republican in his sympathies, and the republicans stop their subscriptions if he comes out for a democrat. If the editor is for anything the antis condemn him, and vice versa. If he takes a stand he is trying to dictate to the community. If he doesn't

take a stand, he is a mollycoddle and a jellyfish. He is a crank, a reformer, a fanatic, a four-flusher, a crook, a disturber of the peace or just a plain idiot, according as he meets with the desires of his subscribers or goes against them. And there you are. The average man never thinks of the hours of toil—downright, soul-sweating toil, it takes to get out a paper. He never thinks of the worries, the trials, the tribulations every editor must undergo. Some of them are so unappreciative of his efforts to boost their town and make money for them, that they won't even contribute the price of a subscription. Just remember this. The editor, apart from the perfectly laudable desire to make a decent living for himself and his family, has only the good of the community at heart. If he disagrees with you on any subject political, moral or educational, you, and not he, may be wrong.

FOR RENT.

We have for rent a nearly new four room house with electric lights and city water. Can give possession any time.—FIRST TRUST CO.

A good word is like a gold nugget; its value never grows less.

On His Way



Photo by Frank Fournier.

"UP SALT RIVER."

So frequently we have heard the expression "going up Salt river" used in connection with a defeated candidate that it was with great interest that we heard an explanation the other day from the lips of a Missourian, who lived at Hannibal, Missouri, when Mark Twain was a young man and before he broke into fame and fortune. A man named Enoch Smith lived at Florida, Missouri, and was an embryonic politician. He conceived the idea that he was cut out for a legislator and he offered his candidacy to a convention of his political associ-

ates. He was nominated but the opposite party was too strong and he went down to defeat after he had gone so far as to arrange for a temporary home at the capital. The humiliation was so great that he left Florida and moved up Salt river where he lived with his family almost isolated from society. Six years later, as population moved up the river and there were new local issues, Enoch Smith again essayed for the honor of representing his county in the legislature. This time it seemed certain that he would be elected and he was very confident

of spending a winter at Jefferson City but the official canvass of the election returns showed him lacking by a miserably few votes. Again Smith bundled up his family and moved away up to the source of Salt river. He showed his peevishness that thereafter the neighbors spoke of his defeat by saying that Smith had moved "up Salt river." The newspapers grasped the opportunity to coin a new American idiom and so aptly did it fit that it has come to be accepted.—Ord Journal.

OLD GENERAL PROSPERITY.

Old General Prosperity's come out our town to stay; the local merchants all are glad, now trade has come their way; there was a time when money vanished from us like a fog; "Enclosed find check, for which please send—as per your catalogue—" We had the same goods right at home; our prices, too, were right, but somehow no one understood, and no one saw the light; out-of-town concerns had methods that we didn't know about—the mail order firms'll git you, ef you don't watch out. Once we had a citizen who wasn't very wise; he kept the General Store, but was too proud to advertise. His groceries and dry goods, an' his eggs and butter, too, his hardware an' his boots an' shoes were good, but no one knew; and so we spent our money where it didn't help a bit to make the town a better one; to make us proud of it; the big city got the profit, and we—what were we about? The mail

NEBRASKA IN DECEMBER. We have reached the middle of December, the first of the winter months and yet Nebraska has been as balmy and as pleasant and inviting as it is at any season of the year and all seasons of the year are good in this state, having no cold weather or snow until the 16th. In no section of the entire country do they have long autumn months to compare with those of Nebraska. What could be more delightful than the climatic conditions that we have passed through in the last three months? It has been perfect weather for the closing up of the year in every line of work. Building operations that in other sections are delayed and often forced over to another season, have had unequalled weather conditions in which to close up work and labor of every kind has been giving as full employment, up to the present, as in the most busy season of the year. The farmers have had perfect conditions for closing their year's work. There has been no snowfall in the state. The feeding and housing of stock has not yet been required beyond the ranging on the farm, when stock saves that which in other sections is buried in the early snows and becomes a lost asset. The gathering of the big corn crop has gone on apace in the last thirty days under the most perfect conditions for harvest work in this line. The winter wheat crop will go into January and February in perfect condition and the government reports on this one of Nebraska's greatest crops, shows practically perfect conditions in their December report. The state will go into the new year with an unusual excess of moisture so that when the spring opens, every condition will be admirable both for the crops of fall planting and for the planting season in other lines when it arrives. Good health and good cheer, comfort and happiness are all attending elements upon the wonderful autumn months that nature gives to Nebraska in the most lavish ways.—Trade Review.

order firms'll git you, ef you don't watch out. This citizen at last woke up and advertised his goods, an' all the others followed suit, and came out of the woods, an' they helped their home town paper which had allus done its share to boost the town and help to put it on the map somewhere. An' the paper it helped them in turn, an' people came to buy, an' found that money spent at home makes old Depression fly, and unless this mutual spirit kinda hovers all about, the mail order firms'll git you, ef you don't watch out.

GASOLINE.

From 5 to 7 cents a gallon has been added to the price of gasoline in all parts of the country within the past few weeks. Where gasoline was selling at 10 cents a gallon, as it was at Lincoln and many other points, this means a very great increase in price, percentagely at least. We have seen no satisfactory explanation of the bulge in price. Only a few weeks ago gasoline was selling at about as low a point as it had ever reached, due, it is said, to the discovery of new oil fields and the increased supply of oil. That seems to upset the story that the oil wells are playing out—they would hardly play out so quickly. The supply of oil in the earth cannot be so much less than it was two months ago. Some persons are wondering what effect the rise in the price of gasoline will have upon its use for power. Unless the price goes higher its use is not likely to be curtailed greatly. In the operation of an automobile the cost of gasoline is a comparatively small part of the total cost. We suspect, too, that the gasoline bill is not the largest item in the cost of operating a tractor. Even at the new price level gasoline is a cheap source of power. But we all hope it will not go any higher.—Nebraska Farmer.

HOMILY.

Would you be better than the rest, And lead an exemplary life; Would you in bland contentment rest?— Take Madame Prudence as your wife; Adore the doleful; shun the fair, And walk the straight and narrow way; Assume a slightly martyred air, As one made of a nobler clay. Remember Life is hard and sad, And pleasure but a hollow sham; Weep if you see another glad; Your motto be, "How good I am!" All hopes are false; all dreams are vain; Art's a mad jade who dances stark; Abjure the sunshine; pray for rain Like other ravens in the Ark. Your pet reform be sure to ride; Be "Holier-than-thou" your creed; Try but to see the darker side; Abolish both the wine and weed. So shall you in the end, you see, Be better off than one in ten, And hate the laughing world and me Like other saintly gentlemen.

PRICE WRECKING SALE

SALE NOW ON. PARTICIPATE.

The Sale That Women Have Been Waiting For

Sale Lasts Until the 1st



Most Sensational Announcement Made in Years

Never have the people of this community known a sale like this. Right at this time before Christmas when a new Coat, Suit, Dress, Skirt, Sweater, Kimona, Bath Robe, Waist, Petticoat, Fur Set or Piece would make a very acceptable and useful gift. We are cutting and slashing the prices on these garments. Cost and loss is forgotten in this wrecking of prices. THIS IS NOT A CLOSING OUT SALE, it is the kind of a sale that we have every year, about this time at our stores. This sale will long be cherished in the minds of the ladies in this vicinity.

Come Early. Let Nothing Keep you Away



Tell All Your Friends About This Sale! Come Yourself!

We wish we had it in our power to tell every woman personally about this wonderful Price Wrecking Sale. Come. You will not be disappointed. When we make the statemetns we have made above, everybody who knows our stores and our methods of doing business is interested. It is the biggest event ever pulled off here or elsewhere. Hundreds of garments to select from.

We Have Just What You Are Looking For

Sale Lasts Until the 1st



LOUP CITY, Nebraska

PIZER & CO.

LOUP CITY, Nebraska