

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

A LIVE NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN A LIVE TOWN

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QUEER BITS OF NEWS

Buffalo, Wyo.—Mrs. Martha Early, 84, at the wheel of an automobile, recently made a sixty mile trip from Sheridan and Buffalo.

Cottage Grove, Ore.—Bert Nokes set a hen and then decided to move to Spokane, 500 miles distant. He shipped biddy, her nest and all, by express, and twelve of the fourteen of the eggs hatched.

Springfield, Ill.—Mrs. Isabella Arnold, who weighed 400 pounds, died recently. It was necessary to hold the funeral on the porch as the coffin was too large to pass through the doorway. Ten pallbearers were required.

Wichita, Kas.—Whenever Mrs. Louis E. Fisher tries to telephone, her right arm and side become numb and she becomes unconscious. Her affliction is a case of nerves. Several years ago she received a shock while telephoning.

Harrisburg, Pa.—Virginia McDonald, said to be the only four-legged person to reach the age of five years, died of tonsillitis recently. She had four perfectly developed legs and four arms and was normal mentally.

Springdale, W. Va.—W. R. Smith found a freak potato in a garden. It had grown through a silver pipe stem band, and projected about three inches on both sides of the band. The band is embellished with a relief bust of former President Taft.

Biddeford, Me.—James Sargent has the original human calf. It has human skin, covered with human hair. A luxuriant beard hangs from its chin. When it attempts to bellow, it emits sounds resembling a child crying. Otherwise it is a normal calf.

Morgantown, W. Va.—Twenty years ago Lewis M. Runner left home for Washington to patent a device. He had never been heard from since until recently, when he returned home. His wife, who had always said he would come back welcomed him with open arms.

New Manchester, Ind.—For ninety days a hog belonging to C. O. Hudgelson, lived off the fat of its own body. The hog got into a huge stack of straw and couldn't get out. It weighed 150 pounds, but when found had shrunk to less than 100 and was still alive.

Clarendon, Ark.—The Misses Sloan, one 85 and the other 83 years old, made their first railroad trip the other day when they visited relatives in Oklahoma. The women are very feeble, neither has ever married and had never seen a railroad train until they made their first trip.

San Francisco, Cal.—Miss Pauline Turner of Bremerton, Wash., entertained the Rotary club of Rochester, N. Y., by singing over the long distance telephone. The club members in Rochester were furnished individual receivers and a special line was leased for the service.

Walnut Ridge, Ark.—Bobby Watson, a balloonist, fell from a height of 500 feet when he cut loose his parachute at the end of a balloon ascension at the Fall Festival. He fell through the sheet iron roof of a gin, struck a two by four and bounded off to the ground. He was picked up with a broken leg and several broken ribs, but will live.

Rulo, Neb.—Years ago Arthur Lytle, a fisherman, located his hut on a small sand bar lying near the Missouri shore. Dirt washed onto the bar, and now it is the size of two sections. Lytle turned farmer and has made a small fortune. Neither Missouri nor Nebraska demand taxes of him, but he cannot vote as his holdings are regarded as under the jurisdiction of the national government. He has resided on the land twenty-two years.

We picked up a newspaper the other day that didn't have a single word in it about the war. Two years old!

Yes, congress is on the job again. Poor old job!

"Bart" Arrives in Loup City

Famous Cartoonist, Known the World Over for His Drawings Full of Smiles and Punch Joins The Staff of The Loup City Northwestern



BIRTH OF A NEW YEAR

With the birth of the new year the question will naturally arise, "What will it bring us?"

Will it be peace, or war? Will it be plenty, or want?

No human being can answer that question today, though some may make a ludicrous bluff at doing so. At no time in the life of the present generation has the birth of a new year been fraught with so much uncertainty with regard to the world in general and our own country in particular.

We all hope and pray that the war may end and that the world may return to some semblance of sanity and commercial stability. But there is no certainty—only an intense longing for something that is not.

We are pinning our faith to the ability of our country to keep from foreign entanglements, but again there is no certainty—only an abiding faith that may be founded upon the phantasies of our dreams.

We are looking and longing for the day to come when man will cease to butcher one another and return to the more humanizing pursuits of a peaceful life. But our longing results only in more looking and longing. There is no peace.

We anticipate a year of great commercial prosperity for the people of our own country, and it will be theirs if no unforeseen combination of incidents overturn the tranquility of the nation. But in this, too, there is an "if," and the if is not of our making.

We are promised a year of unexampled activity among the factories and in the fields, and in all of the marts of trade, but much of it will depend upon the actions of other nations than ours. And we are today a government and a people without friends among other peoples of the earth.

We have grown and expanded and developed until we are the richest of all the countries of the world, and yet our great wealth is today an actual menace to our peace and security of the future, for the nation that is hungry for gold will not be choice in its mode of attack when the time for invasion comes.

But let us face the future with optimism and with faith with eyes open to every essential fact and with a

firm determination to persevere and to conquer in the face of all obstacles.

Let us dare to be just and right in all of our dealings with nations and when sanity returns to the world we will reap as we have sown.

Let us put our own house in order by placing the country in a state of defense sufficient to insure us from attack from without, and then let us give the world to understand that we are a just and righteous people, that we seek to do harm to no man or collection of men, and that we have nothing in our hearts but good will toward all people.

The new year will bring us something, but what that something is to be will depend greatly upon the course we ourselves pursue. Never in the history of our country has it been put more plainly and emphatically and squarely up to us.

BASS CREATES SENSATION.

The dwellers of the Dead Horse neighborhood were startled the other day by a variety of howls and yelps mingled with wild screaming and terrified yells. Investigation by some of the braver spirits showed that a strange being was approaching. It was found to be Charles Bass, who had disguised himself by cutting off the hirsute adornment of his upper lip. The balance of the neighbors soon recovered from their fright and welcomed Charley as usual, but the pet dog ran under the barn and still refuses to coaxed out except when Charles has gone to his duties at the county castle.

LOST.

A brindle bulldog, with cropped ears and short tail. Finder notify T. R. Lay, Loup City. Reward.

Marvelous Scales.

The weighing machine used in the laboratory of the bureau of standards in Washington is said to be the most accurate in the world. It will weigh the wing of a fly.

If congress starts the eagle to screaming our poor old national bird will have a mighty sore throat before that bunch gets through with it.

We Greet You With Thanks

Greetings of the New Year to you all! May it bring you the best in the land and that which you desire most of all.

We give you our warmest thanks for the patronage you have extended to us in such liberal portions, with the full assurance that no pains will be spared in the coming year to warrant a continuance of your friendship and support.

AGAIN WE GREET AND THANK YOU

Pioneer Meat Market

O. L. TOCKEY, Proprietor



Friends:

For helping us to do the largest volume of business in our history we send you the season's greetings—our sincere appreciation, and the hope that you have shared and will continue to share in the general prosperity that pervades our land of peace and plenty.

Cordially yours,

THE HUB CLOTHING STORE

VICTOR VIGNER, Proprietor

EVENTS AT LITCHFIELD

August Kebortz's boy is reported sick, but improving.

L. M. Bolton shipped a car of cattle to the South Omaha market Sunday.

John Woehner is moving off his farm south of town. He shipped to Bradshaw on Wednesday morning.

L. M. Bolton shipped his household goods to York, Nebr., where he goes to educate his children.

Our enterprising local horse buyer shipped another car load of horses to Ulysses on Monday and also a car of hay.

Dr. C. E. Paul was called to see Charles Mills, who is quite seriously sick. He underwent an operation for appendicitis some time ago.

Dr. C. E. Paul informs us that Roy Criffched had the misfortune to get one hand crushed in a corn sheller while shelling for one of the de la Mottes.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Conrad have a new arrival from the stork, a boy. It was too late for Christmas and too early for New Year, but welcome, just the same.

The McConahay Bros. shipped a car of household goods and farm tools to Bradshaw on Wednesday and Mr. Burke shipped a car of goods in to go on the McConahay place the same day.

Lite Howard, an uncle of the Howard brothers, and an oldtimer here, dropped in from Seneca on No. 40 Thursday. He has sold out his ranch and is now living in Seneca, retired. Lite made good in the hills.

Our village marshal, L. H. Robinson had a special call to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Goff's where several serious charges (of powder and shot) were made against Mr. and Mrs. Bunny. He was accompanied by his deputies, Fred Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Art Entleman and Mr. and Mrs. John Thrallkile and (incidentally) they stayed for dinner.

Our old friend, Doc Watson, one of Litchfield's oldtimers, and only original tonsorial artist of Litchfield, now plying his trade in Portland, Ore., was, his friends will be sorry to learn, seriously hurt by being struck by an automobile, tearing one ear loose, breaking three ribs, and seriously bruising him up. He has been confined to his home for the past three weeks.

The usual Christmas eve's church entertainments of the Christmas trees

and programs, were the events of Christmas eve. The programs were well rendered and it was hard to tell whether the donors or the receivers were the happiest. The Christian and the Presbyterian church both entertained, and they say Charlie Benson made the best Santa ever.

Herb McCash came in from Oasis, Utah, Sunday night to see his father, who is not expected to live. John Burt drove his car to Kearney to meet him there. His sister, Stella, came from Huntley, Montana, a few days before to see her father before he passes away. Thursday Mr. McCash is reported quite a little better, but all realize that it is only temporary.

The M. E. church will hold their entertainment on New Year eve, giving a pageant representing the arrival of the three Wise Men of the East to do homage to the New Born King and Prince of Peace. This will be both interesting and instructive to the young. There will also be an interesting program. They will also give an oyster supper. Come out, support, and enjoy.

The boarders and guests of the Hotel de Litchfield were treated to a sumptuous Christmas dinner of goose and trimmings, served in Mrs. Fansworth's inimitable manner. More valor than discretion was used by the attacking parties, but at last reports, all were convalescing and are preparing for another attack on Mother Goose on New Year day. It is to be a frontal attack with a serious assault on both wings at the same time. It will be all down with the goose, without doubt. Dr. C. E. Paul's Red Cross hospital will be on hand. He has plenty of quinine, but is lamentably short of champagne.

The Misses Lucile and Emma Bartunek were passengers to Farwell Tuesday to attend the funeral of their cousin, who was killed near St. Paul last week.

Henry Jenner was down town Wednesday for the first time in two weeks. Mr. Jenner has been having a hard tussle with rheumatism and is slowly convalescing.

Lamont L. Stephens and wife returned home Monday evening from Ulysses, Nebr., where they spent Christmas with relatives.

Swan Wilson is building a six-room residence in the northeast part of town. C. J. Tracy has the contract.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Susan Miller died on Thursday, December 23, at the home of her son, J. E. Miller, after an illness of only two days. The funeral was held from the home on Sunday afternoon, Rev. L. V. Slocum conducting the services. Interment was made in Evergreen cemetery.

Susan Smelser was born at Georgetown, Granite county, Wisconsin, on March 27, 1836. She was married to Enoch Miller in the same county when about 17 years of age. To this union were born eight children, only two of whom survive her, J. E. Miller of Loup City, and E. E. Miller of Yamhill, Oregon. Her husband died in 1891.

Mrs. Miller had reached the advanced age of 79 years, 8 months and six days. The family has the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

A NEW FEATURE.

Commencing with this issue The Northwestern present a new cartoon service to our readers. The new cartoons will be drawn by Charles L. Bartholomew—known as "Bart" and will be of a general reasonable character of interest to the public at large. Mr. Bartholomew was with the Minneapolis Daily Journal for twenty-five years and is now with the St. Paul, (Minn.) Daily News. He is one of the leading cartoonists of the country and The Northwestern has secured his cartoons at no small cost.

ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Eddie Nesuba, of Farwell, was instantly killed Monday while hunting. In some manner the gun he was carrying was discharged. His face and head were terribly mutilated by the charge. The funeral was held Wednesday. James Bartunek, an uncle of the unfortunate boy, attended the funeral.

William Graefe has been a very sick man. He has been confined at his home for three weeks with rheumatism and has suffered considerably. His many friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Arnett returned home Tuesday evening from McCool and Phillips, where she had spent Christmas with their son and daughter. They were accompanied home by her two little grandsons.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bell of St. Edwards, and the Messrs Cecil and Wesley Stillinger of Litchfield, who have been here visiting at the Ernie Bell home the past week, returned to their homes Wednesday morning.

BRING YOUR GRAIN TO THE Loup City Mill & Light Co.

Furnishes all the light and power and also makes the best of flour. Handled by all Merchants.

BUY FLOUR THAT IS MADE IN LOUP CITY

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF

Hard and Soft Coal

TAYLOR'S ELEVATOR

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA

Depositors in this bank have the additional security of the Depositors Guarantee Fund of the State of Nebraska.

TO GET Out of Debt

REGULAR DEPOSITING of income DO YOU KNOW of any way that is more sure, than regular, systematic saving of a part of your income, that you may nibble off a part of your debt and gradually wear it away. and by paying the bills by checks on this bank has helped other to save more — WHY NOT YOU?

LOUP CITY STATE BANK

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA.