

BIG INCREASE SHEEP ON FEED

Nebraska Farmers Show Preference for Lambs Over Cattle

Lincoln, Neb.—(UP)—Nebraska had from 10 to 15 per cent more sheep on feed December 1 this year than on the corresponding date in 1930, according to the state and federal divisions of agricultural statistics.

Nebraska feeders are reported showing a preference for lambs for feeding purposes this year. Cattle feeding has fallen off. Railroad station receipts from July to October inclusive showed 19 per cent more lambs received than for the corresponding period a year ago, the statistician's report shows.

Shipments during the early fall indicated a falling off of lamb feeding in the Scottsbluff territory, but late shipments are said to be improving.

Increase of sheep feeding and decrease in cattle feeding this year is attributed to reduced supplies of grain and forage crops. Most of the increased feeding will be in eastern Nebraska.

Total shipments of sheep into the 11 cornbelt states through the markets, July to November inclusive, were reported about 13 per cent larger this year than for the corresponding period of last year.

Shipments into states east of the Mississippi river were larger this year than last but were below the average. On the other hand, shipments of sheep into states west of the Mississippi river were the largest for 19 years. In contrast, shipments of cattle into the states west of the Mississippi were the smallest for 12 years.

ARCHAEOLOGISTS SAY BIG "FIND" IN NEBRASKA

Scottsbluff, Neb.—(UP)—Western Nebraska may contribute next summer one of the most valuable "finds" for archeologists in a number of years.

Location of a high mesa somewhere in the northwestern part of the state, where evidences of three successive periods of Indian habitation are said to be present, is being kept secret.

Thomas L. Green, of Scottsbluff, discovered the mesa. Green has communicated with Dr. W. D. Strong, of the Smithsonian institution and formerly head of the department of anthropology of the University of Nebraska. Strong has promised to lead an expedition to the mesa this coming summer.

For fear of vandalism by relic seekers and inexperienced "scientists" the location of the site is being kept secret.

The hidden mesa is about 100 feet high, it is said, 150 feet wide and 400 feet long. The mesa is peculiar in that it is covered with a six-foot layer of earth, whereas the other mesas of the same vicinity are bare and rocky, with outcroppings of Brule clay.

In the six-foot layer of earth is found the evidences of prehistoric Indian life.

The remains of ancient civilizations of Indians are believed to date back more than 300 years, and are believed to be from the old Caddo tribes.

Three layers of earth show different specimens of Indian implements and pottery. The third and bottom layer contained an abundance of buffalo and elk horns, a preliminary examination showed. Excellent specimens of flint work also were found. Charred and broken bones have led scientists to predict that further discoveries will establish the truth of the theory that the western half of the state was once roamed by a prehistoric Indian.

The mesa lies between the districts occupied by the Pawnees and the Arikara Indians.

JACK RABBIT POPULATION SHOWS BIG INCREASE

Pierre, S. D.—(Special)—Several years ago, when there was a commercial demand for rabbit hides, there was a decided reduction in the jack rabbit population of South Dakota, as each hide of a jack was worth at least 25 cents and at times more than that. But the dealers quit purchasing rabbit hides in this section and the "jacks" were not disturbed as they had been when big prices prevailed. As a result farmers report rabbits traveling in flocks this winter, and while there is more or less shooting to get rid of the animals, this does not cut them down as did the operations when there was money in the hide business. One Sully county farmer recently took 60 rabbits to Omaha and was paid 10 cents each for them. He said it wasn't much for each rabbit, but as it had only taken him about two hours of shooting to get the 60 rabbits, he felt that he had a profit on the deal.

HAS POWERFUL SHORT WAVE RADIO STATION

Freeman, S. D.—(Special)—W. Oldewurtel is the operator of amateur radio station "W9GMP" located here. This state has only four such stations, and this is one of the most powerful short wave stations in the state.

INCREASE IN NUMBER

AUTO ACCIDENT DEATHS

Pierre, S. D.—(Special)—With 101 deaths reported during the first 10 months of the year, automobile fatalities in South Dakota increased 9.78 per cent over the same period in 1930 when 92 deaths occurred, statistics compiled by an eastern insurance company reveal. The death increase for the entire country was 2.49 per cent. Only 11 states show a greater percentage death increase than South Dakota.

LARVAE OF FLY USED TO HALT INFECTION

Fremont, Neb.—Dr. C. G. Moore of Fremont credits the larvae of the common blow fly with starting Hugh Kuhnack, North Bend carpenter, back to health.

A hand injury suffered by Kuhnack more than a year ago developed into an infection which spread and finally centered in the jaw and skull. Kuhnack said he had spent more than \$2,500 in a fruitless attempt to get relief.

Finally Dr. Moore suggested the larva treatment and 1,000 of them were ordered from a New York laboratory. After a week of treatment Kuhnack's infection is gone, and Dr. Moore hopes the malady has been checked permanently.

Dr. Moore said he believed the treatment was the first of its kind to be tried on a skull infection. The method of treatment, he said, was discovered during the World war.

TYPING SPEED AWARDS MADE

Norfolk High School Students Attain Unusual Proficiency

Norfolk, Neb.—(Special)—Typing awards were given to 10 Norfolk senior high school students for efficient work in speed test conducted by high school authorities.

Mary Delores Phelps received a solid gold pin for writing 62 words in a minute for 15 minutes. Louise McKibbin and Florence Lakin received gold filled pins for writing 58 and 50 words a minute respectively.

Ruth Bathke, Mildred Carrico, Fern Smothers, Arthur Atwood, Armand Walters, and Edna Klein, received sterling silver pins for writing between 40 and 50 words a minute. Charlotte Heubner was awarded a bronze pin for 36 words a minute.

These tests are given by the school each month, and are graded according to the international ruling. No pins are awarded to those who make more than five mistakes in the tests.

A sapphire pin will be awarded to those who maintain a rate of 70 words a minute, stated Miss Jean Zook, who is in charge of the high school commercial department.

Miss Zook expects to award sapphire pins after the test next month.

REVERSAL FOR ACCIDENT CASE

Highway Traffic Rules in Nebraska Enter Into Damage Action

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—The supreme court has reversed and remanded the case from Holt county where Moses B. Trussell secured a \$4,000 judgment against Harry Ferguson for damages caused by Ferguson's car running into two mowers Trussell was towing behind a wagon on a public highway. Conflicting evidence was given as to whether it was dark enough to require lights on cars, the accident occurring about sundown.

The reversal was ordered on the ground that the district court should not have held that the rules of the state department regarding vehicles on public highways applied only to motor cars and refused them to be entered as evidence. The supreme court says the rules apply to all vehicles on a public road because they were designed to promote public safety and the jury should have access to their contents. It also says the trial judge was in error when he told the jury that the fact that Ferguson carried liability should be considered when determining whether or not he was guilty of negligence, but that since this was invited by an instruction tendered by the attorney for Ferguson it is not to be considered on appeal.

PLAINVIEW, NEB. COUPLE MARRIED 64 YEARS

Plainview, Neb.—(Special)—Sixty four years of wedded life is the record of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Kirk of this city. They were married on Thanksgiving day, November 28, 1867, near their birth places at Murphysville, Ky. Both have reached their 86th year and have resided in Nebraska 60 of those years. They came first to Rulo, where they resided for about 10 years, then moved to Antelope county, living first near the Millerboro church in the northwest part of the county, and later to a farm three miles north of Brunswick. In 1890 they moved to Plainview. They have lived in the same house for 41 years.

LUTHERAN PEOPLE BUY OLD CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Norfolk, Neb.—(Special)—The purchase of the Omaha Avenue Congregational church building and the parsonage by the recently organized Mt. Olive English Lutheran Congregational church has been announced by officials of the group. The new Lutheran group has been using the church for some time but decided that they wanted to own their own church home.

CHICKEN THIEF GIVEN SIX MONTHS TERM

Hartington, Neb.—(Special)—One of the last official acts of Judge Mark J. Ryan at the closing of the district court here recently was to pronounce sentence on Hans Guenzel, Jr., for stealing chickens. Guenzel had received a hearing in the county court and had been bound over to the district court. Then he appeared before Judge Ryan and pleaded guilty to the charge. The court sentenced the youth to six months in the men's reformatory at Lincoln, Neb.

Tales of Real Dogs

By Albert Payson Terhune

BULKA: TOLSTOI'S FAMOUS BULLDOG



Then Began His Mad Race

Count Tolstói, Russian novelist and philosopher, owned many dogs, soon or late. But of them all he loved best his giant black bulldog, Bulka. Perhaps you have read the story of Bulka, in Tolstói's writings or elsewhere. If you haven't, it is well worth telling to you.

Bulka was given to Tolstói when the bulldog was only an awkward puppy. Immediately the pup adopted the count as his master, and became thenceforth his devoted slave. He would not willingly let Tolstói out of his sight.

When the dog was about a year old, Tolstói was about to set out on a long journey, by stagecoach, from his castle to a distance province of Russia. Knowing Bulka would make every effort to go along, the count called the young bulldog to his bedroom and chained him to a corner of the bed.

Then he went out, shutting the door behind him and leaving word with his servants that Bulka was not to be unchained for at least half a day.

The morning was redhot, and the coach's horses were in a lather of sweat by the time the first stage of the trip was finished. The distance had been 20 versts—a little more than 13 miles. In spite of the heat, they had covered the distance in remarkably short time.

As Tolstói stepped to the ground, while fresh horses were harnessed to the coach, something big and black flung itself rapturously upon him. It was Bulka.

The dog had heard his master drive out of the castle doorway. With a tremendous heave at his bonds he had snapped the stout chain as if it had been a thread. But he could not break through the thick oaken door of the bedroom.

So he dived through the closed window, out into space. Luckily for him the bedroom was only a few yards above the ground. Also luckily for him, he landed in a clump of shrubbery beneath the window, thus getting a few scratches and bruises, but avoiding a broken neck.

The next instant the big puppy was on his feet again and dashing for the castle gateway, dodging the servants who sought to grab him as he flashed past.

Then began his mad race through the broiling sunlight and along the road whose dust almost choked him. He grew sicker and sicker. It was thought that he was poisoned.

One evening he got to his feet, staggered over to his master, licked Tolstói's hand and gazed long up into his eyes. Then Bulka turned slowly about and walked out of the room and out of the castle. Never again was he seen by anyone.

"I traveled over the whole region," writes Tolstói, "and made inquiries everywhere. I could learn nothing as to where he had gone or how he had died. Probably he went somewhere out into the thick woods, and perished there alone."

through the yapping pack and leaped at the bear.

Bulka seized the bear by the ear and by the side of the face closest to the ear. There he locked his jaws and hung on. The bear was thrice as large and strong as was he. But that made to difference to Bulka. Says Tolstói:

"The bear pounded and ripped at him with his paws, hugged him, shook him from side to side, but could not get rid of him. Then the bear stood on its head and shoulders in an effort to crush him. But Bulka hung on."

Only the killing of the bear by the hunters saved the rash bulldog's life, and made him quit his hold on the cheek and ear of his enemy. Even then it was necessary to douse him with cold water to make him let go.

At another time, Bulka broke a chain and got out of the house and followed his master on a boar-hunt. As before, he arrived on the scene just as the boar was brought to bay. Also, as before, he pushed past the hounds and flung himself upon the savage boar.

But this time, before he could gain his desired deathgrip, the boar's tusk ripped through the dog's abdomen, nearly killing him. Tolstói and his companions had to work over the plucky dog for hours before his life was saved. Then Bulka was lifted gently across a horse's back and carried back to the castle, to be cared for there until at last he was well again.

One day, Bulka was lying in the gateway of the castle's garden. In the road outside he saw three dogcatchers seize an unfortunate mongrel. The mongrel struggled pitifully.

Bulka flew to the luckless victim's relief, hurling the man to the ground and ravening at his throat. Another of the dogcatchers drove the hook through the side of Bulka's neck and was aiming another and deadlier blow at the bulldog when Tolstói rushed out and rescued his bleeding chum.

For many years, Bulka was Count Tolstói's inseparable companion and guard. The count loved him as he loved few humans. They underwent many adventures together, some of them perilous, some of them amusing.

Then, at last the great bulldog was stricken with a mortal illness. He grew sicker and sicker. It was thought that he was poisoned.

One evening he got to his feet, staggered over to his master, licked Tolstói's hand and gazed long up into his eyes. Then Bulka turned slowly about and walked out of the room and out of the castle. Never again was he seen by anyone.

"I traveled over the whole region," writes Tolstói, "and made inquiries everywhere. I could learn nothing as to where he had gone or how he had died. Probably he went somewhere out into the thick woods, and perished there alone."

Pennsylvania's Free Text

Books Cost \$1.67 Pupil

Harrisburg, Pa.—(UP)—It cost \$1.67 per pupil to supply free school text books in public schools throughout the state last year, according to records submitted to the state department of public instruction.

The cost has been declining since 1927, when each pupil's supply of books cost, on the average, \$1.71; but in 1921 they cost only \$1.19, it was shown.

Total cost of supplying free text books last year was \$3,189,977.

MICHIGAN SEEKS HEIRS

Bad Axe, Mich.—(UP)—Estate money awaits several persons if they can prove that they have had relatives who died intestate in Huron county. Thirty five estates, totaling \$3,987, are unsettled because relatives cannot be found.

a child in school should not be as comfortable as at home.

GRID STARS NOT CONVICTS

Klamath Falls, Ore.—(UP)—Several University of Oregon football players employed during vacation at Crater Lake National park, were mistaken for convicts. The grid stars wore regulation sweat shirts with numbers on their backs.

KITTEN BOASTS OF 7 CLAWS

Portland, Me.—(UP)—A kitten with seven claws on each front paw is owned by Mrs. Charles R. Kent.

Christ Came to Lift Man to Power

Christmas day! Bells have tolled, and chimes have pealed. From the horns of thousands of altars incense has wafted upward in fragrant wreaths the offerings of millions. Voices have joined in the glad songs and in chants of devotion. To the Father and to the Son, and to the Virgin Mother, praise has risen from hearts whose gratitude today is unfeigned.

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

"And this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger."

"And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying:

"Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

There is the simple announcement of the greatest event in the whole history of mankind. Significant as the birth of that child was in its relation to the destiny of man, the accompanying words of the angelic song gave it greater significance.

"On earth peace, good will toward men."

What has happened during the centuries that have flown since that Christmas eve? Let us turn aside for the moment from any consideration of religion, important though that phase of the great event may be. Man has always had some form of religion since he first possessed a realization of conditions around him. His budding intelligence needed the supernatural to understand things that he could not explain to himself. It was easy and natural, too, to ascribe to some unseen power all the happenings that were uncommon in his experience.

So pantheons were peopled, and religious philosophies developed, sects sprung up, and confusion came among men. For all could not believe what those around them had faith in. Christ offered the simplest, surest form of religion ever presented, and still there are some who reject His teachings. But one effect of the law as laid down by Jesus, and which itself requires no interpretation, has changed the entire course of history.

Never until the Christian religion began to spread through the world did the common man count for any-

THE NATIVITY.

From Cedar Rapids Republican. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field keeping watch over their flocks by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying: Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men.

—St. Luke.

The oracles are dumb; No voice or hideous hum Runs through the arch'd roof in words deceiving.

Apollo from his shrine, Can no more devine.

With hollow shriek the steep of Delphos leaving;

No nightly trance or breathed spell Inspires the pale-eyed priest from the prophetic cell.

The lonely mountains o'er And the resounding shore A voice of weeping heard, and loud lament;

From haunted spring and dale Edged with poplar pale

The piping Genius is with sighing sent;

With flower-inwoven tresses torn The Nymphs in twilight shade of tangled thickets mourn

In consecrated earth

And on the holy hearth The Lays and Lemures moan with midnight plaint;

In urns and altars round A drear and dying sound Affrights the Flamens at their service quaint;

And the chill marble seems to sweat, While each peculiar power foregoes his wonted seat.

So, when the sun in bed Curtained with cloudy red Pillows his head upon an orient wave,

The flocking shadows pale Troop to the infernal jail, Each fettered ghost slips to his several grave;

And the yellow-skirted fays Fly after the night steeds, leaving their Moon-loved maze.

But see! The Virgin blest Hath laid her babe to rest;

Time is, our tedious song should have ending;

Heaven's youngest-teemed star Hath fixed her polished car, Her sleeping Lord with hand-maid lamp attending;

And all about the courtly stable Bright-harnessed angels sit in order serviceable.

—J. Milton.

College Players Present Shakespeare in Dutch

Elizabethtown, Pa.—(UP)—Shakespeare may now be read in Pennsylvania Dutch.

Dr. R. W. Schlosser, president of Elizabethtown college here, is the translator.

Pennsylvania Dutch is a dialect rather than a language and the translation offered much difficulty in retaining the meaning and the richness of grammatical figure, the translator reported.

The "courtroom scene" was pre-

thing. Individual existence was nothing. Man had neither past nor future, and existed only for the uses of those in authority over him. Egyptian, Assyrian, Indian, Grecian, Roman, none of the philosophies taught the importance of the human soul, nor its relation to its Creator. Monarchs were immortalized, and became gods on earth, some heroes were transmuted and lived in glory, but the great masses of humanity merely dragged out a sweaty day on earth and then disappeared into the darkness.

Christ changed all this aspect. His philosophy, based on the law of love, set all men as equals in the eyes of God, and to all men He directed His teachings. As the Roman empire waned His religion waxed. In time a new civilization came up, and new political powers appeared as empires cracked and crumbled, but always the thought of man, individual as well as collective, grew. The relations of man to God, of man to man, became more and more important. Princes and potentates shrank in the estimation of the world, and man took their place.

"What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? Or the son of man, that Thou visitest him?" asked the Psalmist, and the answer is not yet given. But it has been made plain that it is man, and not the ruler of men, who figures in the eternal scheme of things.

So Christmas should bring this message to all men: The song of the angels that night was not directed to the great of the earth, the high and mighty, but to the humble, the hewers of wood and drawers of water. It was to the shepherds the announcement was made, and to the soil and the artisans; Christ drew His disciples from the lowly, the unlettered. "I will make ye fishers of men," he said to Peter and his brethren.

Has this bettered the world? Think of the millions of homes today, in which love rules, and where plenty is found. Of the philanthropies that pursue physical evils to their banishment. To the changed attitude of the world that has come up through more than 1,900 years from the darkness that prevailed into the partial light that shows the way to even greater and better things for humanity. Then ask that question.

Christ, indeed, came as a light into the world.

CHRISTMAS AND THE CHILD

From Kansas City Star.

The dispensation of Christmas happiness is an ennobling experience, a revealing process. Through it we learn how much happiness may be given for the mere will to serve. It is the spirit, not the quality or cost of the gift. This is especially applicable to our ministrations to children on this holiday. Christmas is primarily children's day. It is fitting that it should be so. In this day the infant Christ came into the world, the Christ who in later years bade his followers to suffer little children to come unto him.

It is a habit of the adult mind to revert to childhood at Christmas time. This is well, for in such reversion we get the true key to what Christmas means or should be made to mean. We recall the things that made us happy. Those things were meager rather than bountiful for most of us. But what of that? Perhaps our Christmas gifts consisted of a few striped mint sticks, a few vari-colored candy drops, a homemade popcorn ball, and assortment of nuts we had gathered in the fall, and may be, if we were especially fortunate, that inestimable luxury, a golden orange. Few of us were recipients of such magnificence as a decorative sled or wagon, and toy trains were unknown.

But has any child since then whatever the circumstances of parents and friends, had more joy out of Christmas than we had in anticipation of the day, in rising early to see what Santa Claus had brought, and to participate in the family reunions and the big dinner that always marked the great occasion? Perhaps not. No matter how meager the resources, everyone had something from the others. There was no envy of those who had more; there was thoughtfulness of those who might have even less.

Perhaps you will say times have changed. We now have a higher standard of living. Christmas giving has become expensive. It takes much more now to satisfy expectations and insure happiness than it did when you were a child. There is something to this reasoning. But when the giving of Christmas presents assumes the character of a burdensome obligation it loses its quality as a personal experience, and it may even fall measurably in giving the happiness sought. Appreciation is dulled by indulgence.

But would you say we no longer can make children happy with trifles? If so, you should have been present when trifles were distributed to children in the community playroom of Grace and Holy Trinity church Friday night. Most of these children were from poor families, many of them accompanied by their mothers. They scarcely could have been happier if they had been taken to Fairyland. They were filled with joy through simple means. They were attentive and eager in listening to the story of Christmas.

Perhaps we are not so mindful as we should be throughout the year—as we are at Christmas time—of the little things that make children happy.

sent in Dutch by a group of student players at the college.

His Night Off.

From Tri-Bis. "Just look at old Phillips over there—thoroughly enjoying himself! And I've always understood he was a woman-hater."

"So he is; but she's not with him tonight."

One or more children of Mr. and Mrs. I. W. McCollom have been enrolled at the Magnolia, Ark., A. and M. college since 1916, and there are enough children to keep the record unbroken through 1936.