

BRONZE MEDAL FOR DOG HERO

Fox Terrier Saved His Master from an Infuriated Bull

Nickerson, Neb. — (Special) — "Pet" a fox terrier belonging to Neal Johnson, farmer near here, has been selected as Nebraska's most heroic and intelligent dog and will receive a bronze medal.

"Pet" won his medal for saving his master from an enraged bull which tossed and trampled Johnson last spring until he was nearly unconscious. He cried for help but members of his family failed to hear him.

The terrier heard the disturbance, dashed to the barnyard. There he set on the bull with all the fury of his 40 pounds. The bull turned off him and "Pet" kept him so busy that Johnson despite his injuries was able to escape. He collapsed when he reached the other side of the fence. He was taken to a hospital where he was confined for several weeks.

The National Anti-Vivisection society of Chicago makes the award to dog heroes of the nation twice a year. "Pet" is the Nebraska winner this time.

SCHOOL SAFETY DATA GATHERED

Injuries to Students One of Subjects Being Given Study

Lincoln, Neb. — (UP) — Twenty high schools are assisting State Superintendent Charles W. Taylor in preparation of data which will be submitted to Frank S. Lloyd, director of a survey of safety in physical education, for the school of education of New York university and the national bureau of casualty and surety underwriters.

The co-operating Nebraska high schools are being asked to fill out a questionnaire relating to athletics and accidents.

Two deaths of football players at St. Edward are said to have been the only fatalities in Nebraska during the last year attributed to football.

Under present Nebraska school laws, school boards are not subject to payment of compensation for accidental injuries to high school athletes. Schools are asked to state who pays expenses following accidents; whether they are paid by the board, by the parents or by parents and the school.

STATE CARES FOR ITS WARD AT LOW COST

Lincoln, Neb. — More than 7,000 persons are cared for in the 17 state institutions of Nebraska and the average cost of caring for each person was \$620 for two years, according to state board of control records. The average number is 7,065, while now there are 7,136.

One employe is required for each six inmates on the average, 1,024 being the number maintained.

The school for the feeble minded at Beatrice shows the lowest cost per patient. There one employe can care for 11 inmates. The average per capita cost each month is only \$16.

Highest expense a person is at the orthopedic hospital in Lincoln, where there is one attendant for each two patients and the monthly expense a patient is \$79.

The three major state hospitals, Hastings, Lincoln and Norfolk, take care of their inmates at a minimum of expense. The monthly cost a patient is \$18, \$21 and \$18, respectively.

BONDS ISSUED IN 1931 TOTALED \$6,858,345

Lincoln, Neb. — Bonds amounting to \$6,858,345, of political subdivisions of Nebraska, were approved and registered in 1931, Ralph C. Lawrence, bond examiner for State Auditor Marsh says.

Counties, precincts, cities, villages, irrigation and drainage districts issued \$5,009,695 of the amount. Of these \$2,819,927 were funding and refunding which did not increase the bonded debt of the municipalities, leaving \$2,189,768 of new indebtedness issued during the year.

School districts issued \$1,849,650 of which \$1,393,150 were funding and refunding, leaving a total of \$456,500 in new bonds issued.

Total of new bonds issued in the year of 1931 was \$2,645,768. Funding and refunding bonds issued in 1931 totaled \$4,212,577. New issues last year amounted to \$2,655,768. In 1930 the new issues totaled \$4,395,621. The totals for 1929 were \$5,504,069, and for 1928, \$7,116,428.

HARTINGTON TEACHERS GET SALARY CUTS

Hartington, Neb. — (Special) — Salaries of Hartington school teachers have been reduced more than \$1,200 by the board of education. The cut applies to 12 teachers re-elected to serve next year.

FIFTY MEN ENGAGED IN OPENING ROADS

Homer, Neb. — (Special) — A crew of over 50 men is removing the snow from the roads between Hubbard, Nacora and Emerson. Similar work was done in Homer.

Commander R. J. Hart, of the local American Legion, has written to the governor requesting that provisions be made to pay these men immediately upon completion of their work, to aid in the unemployment situation.

AIRPLANE MAIL MAKES TRIP BY MULE TEAM

Grand Island, Neb. — (Special) — From the fastest to one of the slowest methods of transportation was employed by Airmail Pilot Meskiman of the Boeing Lines during the last snowstorm. Trying to penetrate the storm to the west, he received orders in the vicinity of Columbus to return to Grand Island and send his mail by train to Omaha.

On his return here to the local airport the only available means of transportation was a team of mules and a bobbed. Meskiman, who averages around 100 miles an hour by air, came to town with his mail sack at a speed of two miles an hour.

Meskiman's trip from the airport to the postoffice took longer than it took him to fly here from Columbus.

SELECT THREE BEST STORIES

"Dramatic Moments in Nebraska History" Contest Awards Are Made

Lincoln, Neb. — (UP) — Stories of pioneer justice and the lynching of a murderous gambler, of a calmly heroic early-day Negro cow hand and of a gubernatorial nomination won by a toss of a coin were selected as the outstanding entries in the "dramatic moments in Nebraska's history" contest sponsored by the Native Sons and Daughters of Nebraska.

The first award in the contest, \$25 in gold, was given Miss Josephine Dunn, of Bridgeport, for her story of the lynching of "Curly the Gambler" at Ogallala in 1879. Curly, Miss Dunn reported, was buried with his boots on, after cowboy justice had claimed his life in return for the life of a cowman killed during a card game.

Hero of the second prize winning story was "Nigger Amos," colored cow hand who rode through a herd of cattle to save the author Horace Davis, from probable death beneath hoofs of the herd. Davis, now a resident of Lincoln, was awarded a prize of \$15 in gold for his story.

How the toss of a coin broke a deadlock of the republican state convention of 1902 and won for John H. Mickey of Osceola, the republican gubernatorial nomination is related in the third place winning story of George W. Kline of Lincoln.

The winning stories were selected from among 75 manuscripts submitted. The stories of Nebraska history contained in the collection will be kept in the files of the Nebraska State Historical society.

BURNS OLD OVERALLS AND ROLL OF BILLS

Oshkosh, Neb. — (Special) — Deciding he had worn a pair of overalls long enough, John Radke threw them into the fire. A few moments later he remembered he had \$50 in bills in the pockets. He is a hide and fur dealer.

OILED SAND USED IN ROAD BUILDING

Lincoln, Neb. — With about 75 miles of oiled sand and about four miles of oiled gravel roadbed laid in 1931, State Engineer Roy Cochran is looking to this type of hard-surfacing highway as a great contribution to Nebraska's better roads program and is planning to use it extensively in highway construction projects this year.

Though he said plans as yet were not definite enough to be announced, Mr. Cochran stated that more miles of the oiled sand and gravel would be laid in 1932 than paving.

Low cost, durability and other qualities of a smooth-surfaced road are present in oiled sand and gravel. Mr. Cochran said in expressing satisfaction over the projects already completed. While only a fourth of a mile of oiled sand and a half mile of oiled gravel had been laid up to this year, Mr. Cochran declared that all tests indicated the new and cheaper type of hard road was proving long lived.

The old oiled sand stretch is near Ellsworth, while the oiled gravel stretch laid about the same time three years ago is a half mile north of Havelock. Both of these roads are still in good condition.

ON SAME FARM FOR 61 YEARS

Premont, Neb. — (Special) — Bert Esty of Leshara, who has resided 61 years on the same farm which he has managed for the last 30 years, announced on his 61st birthday party, held on the place, that he thinks he holds the record for Nebraska. Esty is well known. His father for many years was a leader in this part of the state of the fight for prohibition.

William Wilson of Arlington claims that, in conducting a business on the same lot in Arlington since the summer of 1879, he holds a record. Marshall Brothers of Premont, William, James and Charles, began business at the site they now occupy in Premont, as jewelers, the same year, and all three are still actively identified with the concern.

LEAD PELLETS REMOVED FROM YOUTH'S HAND

Tekamah, Neb. — (Special) — Five shots were removed from the right thumb of Fred Jack, 18, which had been in his hand almost 15 months, since October, 1930. At that time he was hunting pheasants along the Missouri river when he dropped his shotgun, which was discharged. His hand was mangled and it took four months of medical attention to save it from amputation. Not all of the shot were removed and those just taken out had worked their way from the palm into the thumb.

Tales of Real Dogs

By Albert Fayson Terhune



The Dog Overtook the Man on the Bicycle

I am going to tell you two stories today; each of them strange and interesting enough to take up the entire space allotted to me; and each of them about a European dog during the World War.

Both tales are dramatic and neither of them is in the very least like the ordinary war-dog yarn. I think you will find something new in each of them and something very much worthwhile.

The first of the two has as a hero an enormous grizzled mongrel, shambling of gait and unsightly in appearance. Around the hairy throat of this nondescript mongrel, in the latter days of the war, hung a chain from which was suspended a medal.

It was the much-desired "Medaille Militaire," coveted and striven for and dreamed of by every brave French soldier. The precious medal was won by this dog hero and the mongrel himself became loved and famous throughout the whole French division in which his soldier-master served.

The dog accompanied his master to the front line trenches. There, he won the liking of everyone, through his gentleness and cleverness. Twice his mystic watching instinct made him give warning to his chums of German attacks.

Then his master's regiment was sent back for a rest to a quiet village far behind the lines. The dog went along.

One day as the mongrel was lounging at the feet of two or three soldiers outside a wine-shop, a man in the uniform of a French officer passed the shop on a bicycle. None of the soldiers paid any special attention to him.

But the dog started up suddenly from his nap and dashed snarlingly in pursuit of the bicyclist. His master and the others started after him for an instant, too astonished to call him back. For never had the gentle mongrel attacked or chased anyone until now.

The dog overtook the man on the bicycle, hurling himself upon the rider's shoulders and bearing him crashing to the ground. Then, before the upset bicyclist could arise, the dog had him by the throat.

Only the hurried arrival of the group of soldiers saved the struggling victim from having his jugular torn out. The dog was dragged away, and the man was lifted gasping to his feet.

But suspicion had been aroused by the fact that a hitherto friendly dog had shown such fury at sight of the stranger. The bicyclist was questioned by an officer who had seen the disturbance and who had run forward.

The answers did not satisfy the officer. The bicyclist was put under arrest, and was taken to headquarters where he was not only questioned but searched.

There, he was proven to be a German spy who had penetrated the lines disguised as a French captain, and who would probably have been able to continue his spying activities unmolested but for the unaccountable instinct of a hairy mongrel dog.

Do you wonder the French government awarded the splendid Medaille Militaire to the more than splendid animal?

But it is past human ingenuity to guess how the mongrel knew the stranger was an enemy to his country, and why, for the first time in his gentle life he assailed any one who wore a French uniform.

The second of our two stories has a like tinge of mystery and of mysticism to it. It concerns a fawn-colored greyhound, Beauty by name, whose master and adored pal was a British officer.

Beauty's master went to the front, late in 1914, leaving his greyhound with his father for company and safe-keeping. Beauty moped for her absent owner for a time, and then seemed more or less reconciled to his absence.

Then in January of 1915, the dog fell ill. She was sent to a local veterinary hospital to be treated. She grew much better, and was allowed to move around the veterinary's house, where she made friends with the matron, a Miss Holt.

WHITE HANDKERCHIEFS

If you're finding it difficult to match the color of your new evening gown with a handkerchief, choose white chiffon instead.

Have it very large and it will be just as smart and much newer than the handkerchief that matches.

PEKES BRING HER FAME

Midland, Mich. — (UP) — Breeding Pekinese dogs has grown from a hobby to a business with Mrs. Alice Loeblich of Midland. Starting her work several years ago, the Midland woman has become known as an ex-

Miss Holt's sitting room and thence to the adjoining bedroom. There, she turned and looked up at the matron. The dog's expression was so unusual, that Miss Holt lifted her to the bed, where the suddenly stricken hound could rest more comfortably.

Beauty licked the matron's hand, then sank back stonedead. The father of her absent soldier-master was written to at once. The report notified of Beauty's unexpected death, giving the day and hour and minute of its occurrence.

A few days later the father came to the hospital in great excitement and demanded to see Miss Holt. He asked her to tell him once more the exact time of Beauty's death. Miss Holt looked up the record, and then answered his question.

On hearing her reply, the old man became more agitated than before.

"Matron!" he exclaimed, "It was at that very hour and minute, that my son, her master, was killed. He called to his men to follow him, and they went over the top together. Many others of his company met their death at the same time that he did."

"Yes," said Miss Holt. "Beauty also heard his call and she followed him."

I don't try to explain this strange happening. But it was paralleled to some degree here in the United States during the World War. Early in 1918, a woman wrote me that her son had gone overseas with his regiment, leaving his collier in her charge.

He and the collier had been chums ever since the dog's puppyhood. As in the case of Beauty, the collier moped and was unhappy for a long time after his master's departure. Then he would show eager excitement on the mornings before a letter would arrive from the soldier to his mother. (Before its arrival mind you, not afterward.)

One day, the dog was miserable and restless, whimpering as if in pain. Word came a little later that the man was wounded, but was recovering.

Then, one evening, the collier sprang up from a nap beside the mother's chair and dashed to the front gate as if giving a rapturous welcome to someone. A minute later he lifted his head to the skies and shattered the night silences with a series of hideously ear-splitting death-howls.

A telegram from the war department afterward told the mother that her son had died at the very time his dog had behaved so amazingly.

Yes, there are things about dogs that even the wisest of us will never be able to understand.

Farmer Near Tipton Finds Butchering Hogs Profitable

Tipton, Ia. — Herman Winger, a farmer living near here, says he finds it more profitable to dispose of his hogs by butchering them at home and selling the meat as sausage, chops and other cuts, than to market them alive.

In a Hurry.

From Tit-Bits. A man was seen to jump from a third-story window. A spectator hurried to the rescue to find the jumper only slightly hurt.

"Why did you jump from that height?" he asked. "Because a woman lied to me," the jumper replied.

"Lied? What do you mean?" "She told me her husband was not home."

That Oughta Work.

From the Pathfinder. Creditor: Are you going to settle your account? Debtor: Not just yet. Creditor: If you don't I'll tell all your other creditors that you paid me.

Changed Over Night.

From the Humorist. Lady of the House: Are you sure you're not the same man I gave 25 cents to yesterday to buy food? Beggar: Certainly, lady. Why, you said yourself I should be a different man after I'd had some grub.

HOT DOGGIES

Have you seen the newest hot water bottle covers? They're designed especially for children, but there's no need of depriving yourself of one of them just because of that. They're made of eider-down in the shape of Scottie dogs, with a slit in the back where the comfortable warm bottle is tucked in.

BOY INVENTS LIGHT SYSTEM

Paris — (UP) — A bad boy's prank has proved the key to a worthy invention, according to Jacques Arthuys, who conceived a new sun-lighting system from his own youthful misdemeanors.

Flashing a piece of mirror about in a sunshiny window to land a glaring light in teacher's eye or on Sally's slate gave young Jacques an idea that may make him a millionaire. If a tiny piece of broken mercuric glass could make such a bright spot in a dark room, then why couldn't a large piece of mirror in the same sun light up a large surface of a dark room? That was the theory upon which the young inventor went to work.

The finished product, as it has been installed in the newspaper plant of "L'Intransigeant" by its author and inaugurated recently by Louis Rollin, minister of commerce, is called the Arthel. It is a simple combination of mirrors and lenses and lights the interior of the building with a phosphorescent glow. From a skylight on the roof of the central stairway solar rays are projected down the six flights and reflected back from a mirror bowl on the ground floor, acting as a fountain. Smaller, angled mirrors on each floor catch the strong descending rays and flash them back along the ceiling of corridors or rooms.

"After the original installation of the two huge mirrors in the roof, there is no upkeep except washing them," said M. Arthuys. "Paris has an average of 120 days of sunshine, which is a third of the year, and during that time this system will save a great deal of money. There is also an attachment which switches on the electric light when the sun goes under a cloud," he concluded in explaining his apparatus.

Installed in private homes, the rays could be filtered through a cooling process in summer. In the winter the unfiltered rays would furnish heat for the house as well as illumination in otherwise dark rooms on bright days.

Himalayan Odyssey

Ramparts of the Himalayas, standing frigid guard upon the roof of the world, are slowly yielding before the relentless assault of the mountaineers. A year ago the proud summit of Jongsong knew the tread of valiant men. And now Mr. Kamet, grim and silent, is unconquerable no longer, for climbers have gained its peak—25,000 feet above the level of the sea.

The echo of this victory must be faintly heard across the glaciers of Mr. Everest. For with a certain scorn the greatest of mountains has looked down upon the tragic efforts to surmount her pinnacle. Yet each conquest of a new peak adds to the hope that Everest herself will one day wear an ice ax in her crown. Kanchenjunga, the defiant; Sinlolu, the inaccessible; Dhawala-shiri, the "impossible"—will human ingenuity cleave the hitherto unbroken circle which these monarchs have drawn?

For nine expeditions have been hurled back in their attempts to climb Mt. Kamet, second highest of the mountains of the British Empire. Until Frank S. Smythe and his companions were successful, no one had penetrated farther than within 2,000 feet of the summit. It is true that mountaineers have attained an altitude of more than 23,000 feet upon the sides of Mt. Everest, but Kamet today is the highest peak on which men have completed the ascent.

There remains, however, one other report to be written of this season's major attacks upon the Himalayan heights. It is that of the German expedition, headed by Dr. Paul Bäter, which is storming the sides of Kanchenjunga. Last year an avalanche was this mountain's answer to the attempt of an international expedition to reach its 28,150-foot summit. Mr. Smythe was a member of that expedition, which then turned its attention to the conquest of Jongsong.

There have been those who have said that the goals of both of this season's expeditions were impossible of attainment. One has been reached, and with good weather conditions the other may be achieved. Impossible—such is the challenge that draws the mountaineer. From the standpoint of natural science, the results of his conquests may, at times, be problematical. But his example in stimulating thought to new heights of human progress is invaluable.

THE TURN OF THE YEAR.

'Tis the time of the year when the sun Pulls cloud quilts over his rays, And snuggles down in his eastern bed.

All loath to begin the days, Now Aurora pushes the curtains back— Those drapes of flame and of rose, Of amethyst and spangled gauze— To lure her lord from repose.

And soon we shall see a golden rim, Where smouldering shades have burned, And with all the things that live rejoice To know that the year has turned. —Sam Page.

PAIR SHOOT SAME DEER

Boyer, Mich. — (UP) — Two hunters here both have a deer, but each hasn't a deer. N. J. Rovic and Louis Tooley were together when they sighted a buck. Both fired and the animal fell. Neither knowing who killed it, they decided to share the prey.

ANCIENT VANITY CASE

Philadelphia — (UP) — An ancient vanity case, dating from 800 B. C. is now in the museum of Haverford college as part of the collection gathered by the college archaeological expedition during work at Beth Shemesh, in Palestine.

DISCOVERS TWO DISEASE GERMS

Chicago — (UP) — Chagas disease, or relapsing fever, and the fatal equine disease related to trypanosomiasis, akin to the sleeping sickness of South African origin, were two of the finds of Dr. Herbert C. Clark, microbe hunter, who has just returned from a self-imposed exile in the Central American jungles.

He will make his reports to the Gorgas laboratory of tropical and preventive research on malaria among humans and animals of the coastal plains of the tropics. Dr. Clark has been in the canal zone 22 years engaged in research.

Concerning malaria it has been discovered that prehensile simians are the only species of monkey to have malaria, although not quite the same as that afflicting mankind. There are eight such species of whom the howler, spider and white-faced or organ grinder are varieties.

The equine disease assumes importance in view of the international highway now being built which would transport the disease into the plains of Texas. The Chagas disease is common in Brazil but so far only six humans have contracted it. Only the marmoset, or squirrel monkey is known to have it, but squirrels, armadillos, opossums and certain bats and dogs carry the parasite.

Wisconsin Farmers Use Fish for Fertilizer

Madison, Wis. — (UP) — Fish for fertilizer was employed by farmers following old Indian methods and burying 10,000 pounds of garfish scined from Lake Waubesa, near here recently.

Fishermen found a ready market for 20,000 pounds of carp taken from the lake at the same time but gave the garfish away to enrich the soil. The seining was under the direction of the state conservation commission which is seeking to eliminate gar and carp because they are a menace to game fish.

HERE'S HOW, GIRLS.

Now some there are who oft deplore The passing of the bluish. Cheer up! It even yet may bloom— That sweet, romantic flush.

It is not found in box nor tube, It lurks within no pot; It's not spontaneous, perhaps, But don't you care a jot.

The boy friend, say, may steal a kiss! You'd play the shy, young thing! Then follow well this simple rule, That will your blushes bring.

Twist hard your neck, and beads or chain, And best to have it knotted, Then press with all your might and main.

—Sam Page.

Was This Man Booth?

From Time Magazine. Last week in Chicago six physicians, including Health Commissioner Herman Bundesen and Dr. Edward Miloslavich, Milwaukee pathologist, gathered in the offices of Dr. Orlando Scott to examine the mummified remains of one John St. Helen. They thumped it, felt it, X-rayed it. Then they gravely nodded their heads and all but announced that the mummy was none other than that of John Wilkes Booth, assassin of Lincoln.

On April 26, 1865, 12 days after the Ford's theater tragedy, a dying man was taken from a burning barn near Fredericksburg, Va., by United States troopers who believed they had captured and killed Booth. The body, removed to Washington, was hastily identified as Booth's and secretly buried in the Arsenal grounds. Four years later it was exhumed, removed to Baltimore, again identified by friends and reburied in the Booth lot in Greenmount cemetery.

At the end of the last century an itinerant house painter named John St. Helen appeared in the southwest. When drunk, he would confess that he was Booth, that United States troopers had got the wrong man in Virginia, that he had escaped to Mexico. When sober, he would deny the whole yarn. There was just enough doubt about the identity of Booth's body to make St. Helen's story sound plausible. In 1905 at Enid, Okla., he committed suicide with arsenic. Finis Bates who later became attorney general of Tennessee, believed his story, had his body embalmed, exhibited the mummy at circus sideshows about the land as Lincoln's killer. A Chicago woman bought it for \$8,000, submitted it to physicians for examination and identification. The doctors found: The mummy had a broken leg. Booth broke his leg leaping from the Lincoln box. Its right thumb was distorted. Booth as a boy had his right hand crushed in a scenery windlass in a theater.

Across one eyebrow ran a scar. Booth's eyebrow was scarred as the result of a false thrust in a stage duel. And in the mummy's stomach lay a rib marked "B."

AGE DOESN'T STOP HIM

London — At an age when other men are too feeble to indulge in nothing more than mild exercises, Sir Flinders Petrie, 78, has set off to Palestine again to search for hidden treasure. The great archaeologist has been excavating for 50 years and this time hopes to uncover valuable information on the old homes of the shepherd kings.

Field Museum Adds Fine Chinese Jade Collection

Chicago — (UP) — A Chinese jade collection valued at several hundred thousand dollars, composed of 1,200 pieces, has been added to the exhibitions of the Field Museum of Natural History. They range from the archaic time of unknown origin, estimated at 2,000 B. C., to the end of the 18th century, covering around 4,000 years. Among the objects are jade chopsticks, chimes, flutes and trees of chrysantheums and pomegranates.