

CHICAGO AND KING GEORGE

From Christian Science Monitor.
The private war between Chicago and King George which was conducted by Chicago's recent Mayor, William Hale Thompson, subsided when Mr. Thompson retired. Ostensibly Chicago and the British monarch are now at peace. However, a number of Chicagoans feel sensitive as to the King. Their interests are quite different from those of the former Mayor. Not being in office or in quest of office, their sentiments are not political. What they are after is sleep.

The trouble is that King George has waked up sundry Chicagoans before 5 o'clock in the morning. He doesn't do it often—in fact, he does it rarely. But he may do it again.

When King George speaks over the radio to America, he causes a circle of Chicagoans to set their alarm clocks. The King has more friends than critics in Chicago, and they are willing to do the unprecedented to hear what he has to say. So up they pop before daylight, and tune in. These have no complaint. They have an understanding of the King and his love of his subjects, and they like him for it.

But much of Chicago lives in apartment buildings, and unfortunately the walls of many of these apartments are thin. The neighbors are favored, whether or no, by the radio. Because when King George speaks at 11 o'clock in the morning in England, an admiring family group gathers around the radio before break of day in Chicago. As the monarch's voice rolls out full toned from the loud speaker and penetrates into the apartments below or above, other families begin to stir in their slumber, and to rouse. "What's the matter with the Joneses, that they've got their radio on at this hour?" becomes a plaint. And later on in the day they hear it was King George.

Chicago is less disturbed, however, than might be expected in view of the incitement by its recent Mayor. After all, it is quite a novelty to be waked up by a king.

What An Uncle!

From the Omaha World-Herald.
Senator Pat Harrison thinks that during a depression the people of the United States could very well get along without Uncle Sam's advice on the utilization of calcium in spinach, how to bring up Bobby, how to cook lamb and reindeer meat, how to make baby's rompers, how to hang window curtains, how to dress for a sun bath and which room of the house should be reserved for daughter and her beau to do their necking in.

We think so too. We would be inclined to go further and suggest that we could probably be just as happy if our busybody old uncle never had taken it upon himself to guide our feet daily in the perilous adventures of keeping house, conducting business and getting along with the neighbors. We shall not mind them if the government never prints another bulletin on chintz covers for furniture or where and why bed sheets wear out. And we shall be perfectly satisfied to seek elsewhere for the information, when we want to know something about the love life of the frog, the use of the metric system in nutrition and a demonstration of the breast-feeding of infants.

If you want to know how to replace a broken pane of glass in the window, or paint the woodshed, or fix a leaky water tap, or what crop to plant and when, or what materials to choose for the children's playsets, or how to use lefeyers for the next meal, Uncle Sam will tell you. He will go further than that. He will tell you whether you want to know or not. He will just about guide your footsteps through life from the cradle to the grave, if you are spineless enough to let him. He will do pretty nearly anything for you but get you a job or feed you while looking for one. That part of it you have to rustle for yourself, and you have to rustle for the dough to pay the taxes to hire the experts to write all the entertaining, illustrated books and pamphlets with which your faltering steps through life are to be guided.

Difficult Pupils

From Tid-Bits.
The little man thrust his way into his home. "I'll teach her who is boss," he muttered.

Presently the door flew open and the little man tumbled down the front steps.

"I'll teach her who's boss," he murmured, "but she's going to take a lot of teaching."

The Same Old Chap

From Tid-Bits.
Long-suffering tailor: You recently inherited money. Why not pay me what you owe me?
Client: I wouldn't like people to think that inheriting money has changed me.

Bill Fits the Hour

From Answers.
Patient: You say my bill is \$5.13, doctor. Isn't that an odd amount to charge me?
Doctor: Yes, but you called me at odd hours, you know.

Bought with Hopes

From Hummel, Hamburg.
"This necklace is supposed to be very lucky. The last three women who owned it committed suicide."
"How interesting. Your husband bought it for you, I suppose?"

Self Praise

From Answers.
"Fancy a charming lady like you not married."
"Sir! I wouldn't marry the brainiest and most handsome man on earth."
"That's what my wife said—but she changed her mind and did."

The annual report of the National Association of Minor Leagues reveals that 16 circuits own 2,555 players and have 482 on the voluntary retired list.

The Sanskrit alphabet has 50 letters.

WISNER, NEB., PIONEER ACTIVE AT 85 YEARS

Wisner, Neb.—(Special)—August Tiedtke, resident here since 1877, celebrated his 85th birthday Friday. Though he is slightly lame from rheumatism, he shows no signs of feebleness as he daily, regardless of the weather, walks to town from his home in the outskirts of the city.

Mr. Tiedtke was born in West Prussia, Germany, and emigrated to the United States in 1872, locating in New Jersey. His wealth consisted of \$1. He came to this section in 1877 and found employment with the Chicago and North Western railroad which was then being built from West Point to Wisner. His earnings netted him sufficient money so that he was able to buy more than 500 acres of farm land southwest of Wisner. With his wife, he retired to a home near Wisner 18 years ago. He is the father of six children and is the last survivor of a family of four brothers and two sisters.

FARMERS BEAR THE WHOLE CUT

Milk Producers at Lincoln Assert Distributors Lose Nothing

Lincoln, Neb.—(UP)—There is a threat of a milk "war" in Lincoln. Independent producers contend that the recent cut from 10 cents to 9 cents put into effect here has worked to pass along the brunt of the entire reduction in price to the farmer, while the distributor has not taken his share of the cut.

"Not one cent of this reduction is absorbed by the distributors," J. L. White, president of the Lincoln Co-operative Milk Producers' association, said.

"This is just what is taking place in every city where the producers of milk are not organized."

White explained the effect of the cut thus:
"The price paid to farmers for base milk before the reduction was \$2.10 per 100 pounds. The price now is \$1.65, from which 25 cents per 100 pounds must be paid for hauling. There are 45 quarts of milk in each 100 pounds. Thus it will be seen that the reduction of 1 cent per quart is the exact amount 1 cent per quart is the exact amount taken from the farmer."

ARE CHAMPION CORN GROWERS

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—Alvin Ohrt, of Fort Calhoun, 4-H club member, won the grand champion sweepstakes on 10 ears of white dent corn at the annual corn show held in connection with Organized Agriculture at the college of agriculture. He also had the champion junior 10 ears and the champion 10 ears of white corn.

Elmer Heyne, of Wisner had the champion 10 ears of yellow corn and Roland Smith, of De Soto had the champion single ear.

E. J. Natter, of Blair won second, and Raymond Johnson, of Wisner, third in the yellow dent group, and Harry A. Lorenzen, of Blair carried off high in the white dent variety among the older exhibitors.

Among the 4-H club exhibitors, Clifford Heyne of Wisner won first in the yellow dent group and Edward Lorenzen of Blair, second.

SCHOOL LAW REQUIRES TOO MANY STUDIES

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—At the meeting of county superintendents here, much dissatisfaction was expressed with the present school law which required 14 subjects to be taught in rural schools when, according to H. M. Eaton, Douglas county superintendent, 12 would be sufficient. W. T. Poucher, Burt county superintendent, suggested an attempt be made to change the law so the state superintendent may outline the courses to be taught and the grades to be required for promotion, which would, he says, permit a reduction in the number of subjects and make it possible to keep examinations in accord with the needs of the times. E. J. A. Rice, Brown county, spoke in favor of the one-room school, saying that it is filling a great need in the education of the communities.

GIVEN BUT FOUR MONTHS FOR OLD STATION HOLDUP

Fremont, Neb.—(Special)—Because Nick Bales has a wife and four children which he has had difficulty in supporting because he could find no work, Judge Fred Spear in district court let him off with a four months' jail sentence. Bales, who used a popgun in holding up a filling station last week, said that in remorse he threw the money away after the holdup.

CLOSED ORCHARD BANK PAYS \$16,254 DIVIDEND

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—Upon order of the district court payment of a 15 per cent dividend has been made to depositors in the Citizens State bank of Orchard. The dividend, amounting to \$16,254.69, is the first one to be paid these depositors.

WRECKING CAR TAKEN, RETURNED IN CONDITION

Ainsworth, Neb.—(Special)—The Holiday Motor Co. garage was broken into sometime in the early morning hours of February 17, the wrecking car was taken out, used and returned in good condition. Identity of the individual who helped himself is not known, but E. M. Holliday thinks that it was someone whose car was stuck in the snow, which had drifted across the road in some places so that cars could not get through.

Side Glances

By George Clark



"I know—you're not concentrating on me any more. That's why you're so well up in your studies."



FORTUNE

BY HELEN WELSHIMER

One day a gypsy stopped me,
Held my hand and said,
You'll not want for shelter,
Silver coins, or bread.

Here are silken dresses,
Roses for your hair,
But you're going to banish
One for whom you care.

Of course I didn't believe her,
I think I said so, too—
Now and then I wonder
How the gypsy knew!

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton
It is a very hard thing to keep from petting a child, but let us be very flint-hearted for the moment and consider what petting does to him in later life.

Suppose Bertie falls. He is just a baby and of course, since he is our baby—not a bit like other children. He is so sensitive, so tender, so young and affectionate! We see that lower lip tremble and the big tears roll down his cheeks and he looks so miserable and forlorn there all by himself with no one to cuddle him up and croon over him and tell him we are sorry. We simply cannot stand it.

Instead of going callously for the arnica bottle, dabbing it on and saying brightly, "There, there, you're not hurt a bit! See—it's all well now!" and letting it go at that, we fly to the small sufferer, pick him up, kiss him a dozen times and tell him how sorry we are. It was a bad old chair that tripped him! We whip it and say, "Bad thing to hurt little Bertie!" and we dry his tears and kiss him again and we run and tell Grandma and telephone to Aunt Marion and save the news for Daddy at night. Bertie hears his accident dramatized in a dozen different ways before the day is over.

The next day he gets hurt again or perhaps two or three times. Each time he is raised to the dignity of a martyr. He learns to love it and every time he meets up with a little pain he goes in for a very orgy of sympathy. He learns to yell loudly and cry copiously for the more fuss he makes the more he gets petted. Human

nature, even in the tiniest children, is avaricious for sympathy.

But something else is going on in young Bertie's mind besides the love of being cuddled and soothed. He is learning to be very, oh so very sorry for himself when anything unpleasant happens.

After a little, not satisfied with the attention he gets when he bumps his head, or skins his knee, or hurts his finger, he will increase his demands for soul balm, particularly as his social reactions develop. Whenever anyone does or says something not to his liking he demands the same sympathy that he did for his first bang. Tears bring it usually so he turns them on.

We tell him that it is a shame for Tommy to take his toy and we march right over to Tommy and make him give it back. We say to Daddy, "Give him your watch to play with, he's such a baby!"

And if Tommy doesn't come across with the toy, or Dad with the watch, Bertie fills up with tears and runs and buries his head in our lap for more sympathy. And all this time he is underscoring it, feeling frightfully sorry for himself, for children learn all too quickly to gauge their own self-pity by ours.

Time goes on. Bertie becomes a school-boy, then a youth and then a man.

And if this softening process is kept up his well of self-concern is going to be about full. Every adverse incident in his life is going to be hard on him, unless he gets the compensation of pity with it. As for himself, he will be very miserable, for such people always are. Trouble or adversity have a more tragic effect on the person who is sorry for himself than on the man who can stand up and take it. Or the woman either.

MacMillan Urges Honors For Peary's Negro Aid

Chicago—(UP)—Recognition for Mathew A. Henson, negro, the sole survivor in civilization of Peary's dash to the North pole is recommended by Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer.

"Any white man who had done what Henson has done," said MacMillan "would have been covered with medals. Twenty three years have gone by and Henson has received no recognition except an honorary degree from an eastern

negro college. If it is race prejudice which has stood in the way of honoring Henson for his Arctic work, I believe that any geographic society, by defying criticism, throwing prejudice to the winds and honoring Henson could confer greater honor on itself than upon the negro.

"Peary," he concluded, "took Henson with him and sent us back because Henson was the best man."

Bib Falk, recently appointed manager of the Toledo Mudhens, was a football and basketball star at the University of Texas.

BANKS LOSE IN FIGHT AGAINST NEBRASKA LAW

Lincoln, Neb.—Nebraska State banks which tried to enjoin Gov. C. W. Bryan and other officials from collecting assessments under the old bank guaranty law and under the present final settlement statute have lost their case in district court. Judge E. B. Chappel has denied the injunction and entered against the 525 banks a judgment of \$2,918,550 to cover the assessments. The attorney for the banks announced they would appeal.

This suit, filed a year ago in March by the Hubbell bank and others, attacked the constitutionality of the final settlement fund law and the validity of assessments made under the old law in 1928, 1929 and on January 2, 1930.

HAVE FAITH IN THEIR PEOPLE

Northeast Nebraska Adopts Resolutions Pledging Aid to Ones in Need

Norfolk, Neb.—(Special)—The members of the Northeast Nebraska Editorial association adopted the following resolutions:

"Whereas, unfavorable crop conditions have resulted in untold distress in northeast Nebraska, and

"Whereas, concerted effort is being put forth to provide relief, we pledge our co-operation individually and as an organization to aid in bringing speedy relief to those in distress; and,

"Whereas, the business conditions in general have been below normal the last year, and many readjustments have been necessary, we compliment the members of the newspaper fraternity who have shown confidence in the future and faith in the wonderful agricultural district in which we live and maintained the high ideals of their profession under trying conditions, and

"Whereas, the Nebraska Press association has lost its president and secretary, by death during the last year, we shall long remember the faithful service of Thomas T. Osterman and O. O. Buck and express to surviving relations our heartfelt sympathy, and

"Whereas, death has taken from our midst two of our beloved brothers, Mark W. Murray and W. H. Needham, pioneer leaders in northeast Nebraska, we express a sense of deep loss at their passing and condolence to their families, and

WOMEN VOTERS STUDY COUNTY WELFARE WORK

Kearney, Neb.—(UP)—Members of the Kearney League of Women Voters recently completed a survey of county finances to determine what portion of the tax dollar is spent for county welfare work.

The survey shows that for 1931 a total of \$275,000 was spent for all purposes, by the county commissioners. Of this sum \$28,767 was spent for poor relief, extended to 256 families. Between 30 and 40 of these families received aid throughout the year, it was pointed out. Mother's pensions required expenditure of \$4,300, the survey revealed. This sum was distributed to 272 mothers. Two blind persons were given relief in the sum of \$430. The women called attention to the fact that Hall county spent \$28,474, exclusive of the \$4,625 of mothers' pension, whereas the latter item was included in the \$28,767 poor relief item for Buffalo county.

THIS FARM SELLS AT \$165 PER ACRE

West Point, Neb.—(Special)—John Rolf bought the 80-acre farm of Conrad Welding for \$165 an acre. It is known as the old Adam Schilfert place near St. Charles. The deal was for cash and is considered a good price considering the present conditions.

BUILDING NEW DESIGN AIRPLANE AT OMAHA

Grand Island, Neb.—(UP)—A full-sized model of a new "Monofoil" airplane, embodying several revolutionary changes in fundamental construction, is being built for John Afferbaugh of Grand Island in an Omaha factory.

Afferbaugh, the designer, claims the ship is the first full shell type monoplane. The plane, a perfect streamliner, is a low winged monoplane type. It is designed to carry a pilot and two passengers.

The top shell of the fuselage is made of 18-gauge high-carbon steel and eight-gauge aluminum. The bottom half of the ship is similarly constructed. The two shells are made in a single piece and the two welded together.

The plane is designed to use a 300-horsepower motor. It, too, will have new features never used in airplane motors before, the designer says.

Besides the elephant, ivory comes from the teeth of hippopotamus, walrus, narwhal, cachalot or sperm whale, and osme of the wild boars.

PLAINVIEW SCHOOL HAS MANY TUITION STUDENTS

Plainview, Neb.—High school tuition paid this year to the Plainview high school amounts to \$5,811, an increase of \$828 over last year's first semester. Of 185 students 108 are nonresident.

The amount of tuition by counties follows: Pierce, \$3,287; Antelope, \$2,154; Knox, \$162; Holt, \$54, and Cedar, \$54. One pupil drives 37 miles each day, one 16 and many drive 10.

REAL BEAUTY THAT COUNTS

From the San Francisco Chronicle
Leap year or no leap year the battle of the blondes and the brunettes will go on and the slaughter of cosmetics promises to be simply awful. New York's connoisseurs of beauty predict 1932 will be a brunette year. Chicago connoisseurs say it won't remain neutral, ready to cheer the type that wins the crown without a thought of hessing the loser. Hollywood, which went blonde last year to the limit of its peroxide supply, is still to be heard from.

New York's asserted discovery that the reign of the platinum burnt straw, flaxen and every other style of blonde is over and the reign of the brunette, in all her varieties has begun, was made by Manhattan hairdressers. Chicago's beauty parlors have reacted to the news with plans of the blondes to make things tough for the brunettes, as if they hadn't been tough enough. If the edict delivered is carried into effect Michigan avenue will have the joy of gazing on blonde ladies with jet black lips, nails and eyebrows.

Sad news for the women who have changed their chestnut or raven locks to platinum. All that trouble for nothing if the brunette is enthroned queen. However, let the girls cheer up. Beauty is not entirely a question of dyes, as the woman novelist said, but if so a great many ungentlemanly folk must exist for no beautiful brunette knows any famine of admirers. Real beauty, blonde, brunette or in-between, makes its own court.

Beaten by Japs



Here is a recent photo of Culver B. Chamberlain, American Vice-Consul at Mukden, Manchuria, who was set upon and beaten by Japanese soldiers while driving to the railroad station in the Manchurian city. Chamberlain, whose home is in Kansas City, Mo., was recently transferred from Canton, China, to Harbin on account of his linguistic ability.

A CZECHOSLOVAKIAN YANKEE NOTION

From Boston Transcript
Few people in America have heard of the Bata chain of shoe stores. There are 1,800 of them, and they are supplied by the Bata factory, which is in Zlin, a municipality that may, perhaps, be called the Brocton of Czechoslovakia. The manufacturing concern is known as T. and A. Bata. Its ownership of a chain of retail stores suggests a Brocton concern that began such ownership when it was much less common in this country than it is today. Mention of the Bata chain of stores is a reminder that Czechoslovakia is one of the great shoe factories of Europe. It has been so described in the news that it was making shoes according to American methods and trying to sell a good many of them in this country.

Attention is now directed to the shoe manufacture in Czechoslovakia by the enterprise of the Bata concern in devising means of more efficiently getting its product from factory to stores. K. L. Rankin, American commercial attache in Prague, sends to Commerce Reports a picture of the truck which has been built to carry the Bata shoes. It is 34 feet long, seven and one-half feet wide, and ten feet high. Provision is made for one man to sleep while the other drives. Built on a Mercedes chassis, the truck is equipped with a Deisel motor. It is claimed that its use has reduced transportation costs to about one-third of the railway freight rate.

All in all, Mr. Rankin's account of this venture in Central Europe carries suggestion that there are men of Yankee spirit and ingenuity there as there are in New England. We are also reminded that truck competition with the railroads is not confined to this country. Perhaps some commercial attache will next tell us what the Czechoslovaks propose to do about it. The congress, the interstate commerce commission and many others on this side of the ocean might find the information of interest.

Perished From Tid-Bits.

"Did your wife accept you the first time you proposed?"
"No; I have only myself to blame."

Still in Practice

Taxi Customer (to driver): You talk a lot, my man.
Driver: Well, I'm not married.

A new metal, which has been invented by a British firm, is lighter than aluminum, as strong as cast-iron, cheaper than brass, impervious to sea-water, and can be bent while cold. It is in use by the Admiralty.