

Director Urges Women To Keep On Knitting

The Central Division of the American Red Cross has sent out the following statement to all chapters and branch chapters:

We desire to place before the women of this country our conception of the knitting situation. As is well known it is the policy of the Red Cross to supplement as far as it has the power the efforts of the army and navy in conserving the health and comfort of our soldiers and sailors, and helmets, socks and sweaters are of tremendous importance for airmen and sailors in summer as well as for our army in winter. So the slogan is "KEEP ON KNITTING!"

Rumors are circulating that knitted articles will not be needed after February. The Bureau of Military Relief announces emphatically that such reports are not true. Knit all winter! Knit all spring! Knit next summer!

Examination Schedule

Special Teachers' examination, April 25, 1918, at Red Cloud, Blue Hill, Guide Rock.

Regular Teachers' examination, May 31 and June 1, 1918, at Red Cloud.

Regular Teachers' examination, June 25, 29, 1918, at Red Cloud.

Regular Teachers' examination July 25-27, 1918, at Red Cloud.

Eighth grade examinations, April 11, 12, 1918, at all towns and two teachers schools in the county.

Eighth grade examinations, May 9, 10, 1918, at all towns and two teachers schools in the county.

Seventh grade examinations, Thursday P. M. April 11, May 9, at all towns and two teachers schools in the county. Seventh grade pupils may take their choice of dates.

GERTRUDE L. COON
County Supr.

Pawnee

The rain that occurred one day last week was a most welcome visitor, putting the ground in good shape for the sowing of oats, also the gardens. It will speed up the growth of wheat and pastures.

Mrs. M. A. Leadabrand returned from Lincoln, Nebraska, last week after spending a few days visiting friends in that city.

The Ryan boys and Jay Leadabrand finished the seeding of a large acreage of oats last week and then started to run their cane plows with full velocity. They say plowing goes fine since the rains.

Herb Barber was in Red Cloud one day last week, purchasing seed potatoes, etc., and on his way home he bought a team of horses from Jim Graham.

The people in general are pretty busy at various occupations preliminary to corn planting, hauling manure, planting potatoes, fencing and discing, while the women folks are starting in full earnest and getting right down to business in making gardens and raising chickens.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Myers, Mr. and Mrs. R. Myers and Mr. and Mrs. E. Nelsen and family were visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Pat Goude last Sunday.

Harry Brown and Thistle Francis have rented the Jerry Dunne place, each renting an eighty.

Mrs. Elmer Spurrier left here some time ago for Illinois, where her mother is dangerously sick.

The Keigle boys thrashed 200 bushels of oats for Jay Leadabrand over a week ago. The grain is of a superior quality.

Raymond Mohler arrived from Yuma county, Colorado, but aims to remain only a few days, as he must return to do some fencing and see to his stock.

A revival at Pawnee was held at the Pawnee Union church, which lasted for eight days and terminated last Sunday. The people of this vicinity once more had the pleasure of hearing and having in their midst the much noted lecturer, orator and patriot in the person of Rev. L. S. Terry of Chase county, Nebr. The people of Pawnee and adjacent township, both young and old, turned out in large numbers filling the large edifice to its capacity each evening. The Rev. gentleman styles his church "Christ's Church" and spoke from the various texts with great emphasis, illustrating many of his statements by diagrams and always simplifying his remarks in language that the very youngest could understand. Needless to say the meetings throughout from start to finish were a complete success and instructive and many converts were brought to Christ.

Volunteers Wanted

Every Thursday at two o'clock p. m. the Red Cross headquarters at the Auld Public Library lecture room will be open for the making of hospital garments by volunteers. No expense, everything furnished by the Chapter. Do not wait for a personal invitation. If you can spare only an hour at a time come and work that hour.

INAVALE

Dr. Packwood was in town Tuesday. Mrs. Art Myers spent Tuesday in Red Cloud.

The W. C. T. U. met Tuesday at the Council of Defense Building to sew.

Mrs. Stella Kenney autoed to Red Cloud Monday afternoon.

Clarence and Con Wilson shipped cat to Katsas City Tuesday morning.

Eustis Bean and wife are the proud parents of a baby boy born Sunday night.

Roy Stuckney and family, Ralph and wife and Guy of Ruskin, spent Sunday in Inavale.

Charley Hunter autoed to Hastings Sunday and his wife returned home with him.

Frank Kincaid dehorned cattle for Will Topham, H. Dunn and Clyde Wickwire Tuesday.

Flora Tienor came in from Iowa Monday morning to visit her grand-parents Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hale.

Mrs. Chas. Hunter went to Hastings Saturday morning to have dental work done.

Chas. Strong of Culbertson, visited his brother, A. E. Strong the first of the week.

Joe Topham of Red Cloud spent Monday night and Tuesday with his son, Will and family.

The M. E. Sunday School sent a case of eggs to the M. E. Hospital at Omaha, this week.

BLADEN

Miss Bernice Tucker spent the week with her parents at Holbrook.

Miss Nellie Curtis of Lawrence visited at the J. E. Davis home this week.

Miss Helen Springer spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Dolphy Clark of Hastings.

Mrs. Willard Rundberg of Ong visited at the Veston Robb home the last of the week.

Miss Ethel Peterson visited Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Wray, Colo.

Miss Ethel Blackburn spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents who reside near Wilcox.

I. O. Perry was down from Wilcox over Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Perry.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cramer and son, Austin, visited relatives here on Sunday, returning home to Red Cloud the same day.

Mrs. I. D. Walburn passed away on Sunday at ten o'clock after a prolonged illness of several months. The funeral was held Wednesday at the M. E. church.

Considerable excitement prevailed in this community Saturday and Sunday as a result of the burglarizing of the Rhea Mercantile Co.'s store Friday evening. The store was entered from the rear and over a hundred dollars' worth of goods taken, among which were shoes, suit cases, candy gum, cigars and other miscellaneous articles. Bloodhounds were brought up from Beatrice and placed on the trail but lost the scent and were unable to trace the miscreants any further.

While driving to church Sunday evening in his car Frank Spence, a farmer living south of town, accidentally collided with Harvey Jones aged nine, who was riding a bicycle. The youth was thrown from his machine and the car passed over him, breaking one wrist. He was bruised up badly, but no serious injuries were received.

Man Wanted

For co-operation in putting on campaign for sale of eastern Colorado lands. A large tract of choice land owned under deed by reliable and thoroughly equipped Nebraska men. You need not be experienced, but must have good standing and able to give at least half your time. If you can qualify advise at once with full particulars.

E. N. WOLFEVER,

Hotel LeGrand York, Nebraska.

Weather Report

For the month of March, 1918
Mean temp. 43 degrees. Max temp. 79 degrees. Date 10 and 20. Min. temp. 17 degrees. Date 6. Total precip. 0.86. Total snowfall. Trace. No. of day clear 18. Partly cloudy 7. Cloudy 6. Thunder storms 29th. Auroras 7th. Prevailing wind direction, north west 11 days. Rainfall since January 1st, 2.33.

CHAS. H. LUDLOW.

Fancy Shades Not Wanted

The state inspector of Red Cross goods at Omaha calls the attention of all knitters to the following:

No sweaters, socks, or helmets containing fancy colors are acceptable. If you wish to knit for our boys use only khaki shades, natural shades, grey shades, black, white or navy.

Socks should measure at least 11 inches from tip of heel to tip of toe. Sweaters should measure at least 17 inches across chest.

The officers.

Governor's Proclamation

Keith Neville Urges Supreme Effort to Eclipse State's Already Envious Record

TO THE PEOPLE OF NEBRASKA:

To meet the vast financial demands incident to the prosecution of America's stupendous war program, the government will shortly call upon the people of the nation for subscriptions to the Third Liberty Loan.

The response of the patriotic people of Nebraska to the previous calls of the government in all phases of war work has been a most enviable one. Our quotas for the army and for the navy have been over-enlisted; our obligations to the Red Cross and kindred organizations have been fully satisfied. In the last Red Cross campaign Nebraska stood first per capita of population among all the states of the Nation. In the recent campaign for the sale of Thrift Stamps Nebraska again excelled all our sister states on a per capita basis. Our people have readily responded in the previous campaign for the sale of Liberty Bonds, and I earnestly urge upon the patriotic Nebraskans that they make a supreme effort to eclipse the state's previous responses to our country's calls by making the coming Liberty Loan Campaign not only the banner one for Nebraska, but for the Nation as well.

KEITH NEVILLE, Governor

THE THIRD LOAN.

By WALT MASON.

Now once again you'll have a chance to buy yourself a bond, and help the allies out in France, in Belgium and beyond. In April now our Uncle Sam will start another loan, and are you ready, as I am, to put up plunk and bone? It's little we old gents can do to help our armies win, but we can certainly come through with packages of tin. When everything is said and done, 'tis wealth will win the scrap, and there should be a flow of "mon" from every loyal chap. You are not asked to give away or sacrifice your dust; you lend to Uncle Sam—and, say, he's surely safe to trust! You are not asked to lend for fun; good interest you receive; if you've no bonds, when war is done, you'll send your robe and grieve. Ah, then you'll hang your head in shame and sound a doleful note; you did not help to win the game and get the Prussian goat. But there is none with soul so dead he will not buy a bond, even though he has to cut out bread, and see his cookstove pawned. Let's march up cheerful, blithe and quick, and buy, and buy, and buy; for thus we'll make the Teuton sick, and soak him in the eye.

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THE WORLD AND YOU!

The German Autocracy has said: "What else matters but victory for us?" Humanity says: "What else matters but the safety of the world for Freedom, for Democracy, for Women, for Children, for You?"

CAPTURED FARMERS.

The farmers of captured France, Belgium, Italy and Montenegro are bearing the Kaiser's burdens. The Prussian military boot trampled under foot the rural homes, making the captured farmers slave for the armies that over-ran them and wrecked their homes. America is but across the sea from the splinter of a soulless monarch. It is not that far, for the emissaries of the German army are planted in this country and the spies of Autocracy are about us. To the farmer of America who has prospered there is but one salvation—the lending of his surplus to the Government that must assure safety for the American homestead.

Help your Government hinder the Huns. You can do it by buying Liberty Bonds.

A SOLDIER'S PLEA FOR THE LOAN.

I'm wondering as I sit here in the trench's slime and mud, A-listening to the bullets with their whistle and their thud; I'm wondering how the stay-at-homes would feel if they were here; I wonder what they're doing that will bring the soldiers cheer.

Are they sitting home of evenings, feeling snug around the fire, Juggling money in their pockets; every comfort they desire? Like as not they're talking war talk, wishing that the strife would cease, But I wonder what they're doing that will help to bring on peace.

Of course the shops must flourish, and of course the crops must grow, For it takes a lot of eats to keep the army on the go. But the thing that's got me guessing is just how the profits spent—Are they banking every dollar—are they hoarding every cent?

I'm told that my America is asking for a loan; That they're selling U. S. Bonds, the safest thing a man can own. I'm telling you they're slackers back at home if they don't buy, 'And a slacker is a traitor in the U. S. soldier's eye.

The dollars that are loafing over home should go to work— The government that made them didn't mean to let them shirk. For if the Hun should win here and go over 'cross the pond, Every Yankee would regret the day he didn't buy a bond.

—A Soldier in France.

No Blue Sky in This

Put your Money where it is safe — in Bonds of your own country

We are at War,

Your Government Must Have Money to Win the War and Must Have it NOW

Third Liberty Loan 1918

MR. SIMPKINS PAYS HIS INCOME TAX

By ROBERT McBLAIR.

Mr. Simpkins gazed at the portrait on the wall (all his eyes filled with tears). It was a portrait of his father, Colonel Simpkins, who had four times been promoted for valor during the Civil War and had died bravely on the field of action. Mr. Simpkins' throat ached now for two reasons: First, he revered and adored the memory of his father; secondly, his age and his eyes and his game leg wouldn't let him go to war himself. And as he observed the martial bearing and uncompromising gaze of Colonel Simpkins he saw, in imagination, the khaki-clad lads of the new generation marching forth and crossing three thousand miles of sea to fight, maybe die, for liberty.

Mr. Simpkins peered around to make sure that neither Bess nor John (who were at the teasing ages of sixteen and seventeen) were where they could see him, then he straightened and threw his right arm up for a salute. But his gouty shoulder twinged, and he groaned. He couldn't even salute.

"Damn!" said Mr. Simpkins, and with his other hand fiercely twirled his white mustachios.

He turned and limped into the library and sat down wearily before the mahogany desk on which were lying the blanks for his income tax statement, blanks which he had rather grumpily got from the Internal Revenue officer only that day after luncheon on his way home from the club.

Mr. Simpkins' income for 1917 had amounted to just about \$15,000, and he had been rather snappy on the subject of taxes ever since he had discovered that the more income a man has the greater the percentage of it he pays in taxes. He could think of several men who, like himself, were married and had two children, and yet, although their incomes were nearly half of his, they would pay only a small fraction of the amount he paid. He gloomily drew the blank nearer and began filling in the information that it asked for.

As Mr. Simpkins' income was \$15,000 he had to figure out the amounts payable on each of the successive smaller classes of incomes in order to arrive at the total due from himself. He passed over the first class who must pay taxes, that is, single men making over 1,000. His calculation for married men then showed up as follows:

First, they pay 2 per cent. (under the 1916 law) on all income over \$4,000, deducting \$200 for each of their children under eighteen years. In Mr. Simpkins' case this was \$212, which he put down in the "payable" column. He saw next that, under the 1917 law, married men pay an additional 2 per cent. on all over \$2,000—with the same allowance for children. This added \$332 to his "payable" column.

He then observed that for every \$2,500 jump in his income over \$5,000 he had to pay a Surtax, the percentage growing larger with each jump. This was \$250 more added to his burden. And on top of all this came an "Excess Profits" tax of 8 per cent. on all "occupation" income over \$6,000, making \$720 more.

The total, then, he must pay was fourteen hundred and thirty-four dollars. "Whew!" exclaimed Mr. Simpkins angrily. "There's young Henry Wilkins, who married Jake Johnson's girl, he makes \$2,000 and he doesn't pay a cent of taxes. I guess this is his war as well as mine!"

Thinking of young Henry Wilkins, he remembered that Mrs. Wilkins went every afternoon to make bandages for the Red Cross and that Henry, who was a lawyer, was aiding the Local Draft Board with his questionnaires.

"Well," he admitted to himself, "that makes a difference."

He thought next of Judge Willoughby, whose income was about \$3,000.

"He only pays \$20," commented Mr. Simpkins, not quite so angrily this time; and then a thought struck him and he sat up rigidly in his chair.

Judge Willoughby's son had been drowned on the Tuscania when it was submerged with the loss of two hundred soldiers.

"Judge Willoughby gave his son to America," muttered Mr. Simpkins. He leaned forward suddenly and put his face in his hands.

For a long time Mr. Simpkins sat very still in that position. There was no sound in the library except the ticking of the tall clock and an occasional rattle of laughter from the children skylarking upstairs. The square of light on the carpet gradually withdrew itself through the window, and first twilight and then darkness settled in about the quiet, white haired, sometimes irascible old man.

Mr. Simpkins was thinking things which he would never afterward speak of, he was thinking things that were too sacred ever to be put into words. But some inkling of his thoughts may be found in his rejoinder to Mrs. Simpkins when that placid lady came in and turned on the lights, and asked him whether he was ready for dinner. "Judge Willoughby's only son was worth as much as fourteen hundred and thirty-four dollars, wasn't he?" Mr. Simpkins demanded of her.

As his wife, who was not unused to his superficial irritations, watched him in mild astonishment, Mr. Simpkins limped out to the hall and took his old felt hat and silver-headed cane from the hat rack. Letting himself out into the foggy evening, he tapped his way down to the corner, and mailed his income tax statement and check with his own hands.

"Now, God be thanked," said Mr. Simpkins as the lid clanked shut over his missive, "I can do this much for my country, anyhow."

Maritime Miscellany.

One of the minor and yet exceedingly important articles entering into the construction of a wooden ship is the "knee." A ship knee is a right-angled wooden brace used to give strength to the framing and is fashioned from the natural crook of a tree formed by a heavy, shallow, horizontal root and a section of the trunk. Knees when finished are sometimes as much as six or seven feet high and many of them are four feet high. The tremendous impetus to wooden shipbuilding brought about by the war has resulted in the establishment of a sawmill at Portland, Ore., designed exclusively for the finishing of ship knees. The timber preferred is second-growth Douglas fir, found growing in shallow soil, so that the roots turn off at right angles to the trunk and thus give the proper shape. A tract of timber that will produce five to seven knees per acre is considered a good location for a camp. The standardized wooden ship requires some two hundred knees of all sizes, while another type of wooden ship, also under construction, requires more than one hundred and sixty knees. In addition to the production of knees by the special sawmill at Portland, various operators are also getting out knees by the old-fashioned method of hand hewing in the woods.—National Lumber Manufacturers' Association.

Food—After the War.

Whatever other blessings peace may bring it will not bring instant relief to the masses who are now distressed by food shortage and its natural consequences, high prices. There will be as many mouths to feed when the armies are demobilized as there are now. It is true that the fare of the soldiers in most European countries is more liberal than that of the civil population, but no statesman will take comfort in the prospect of masses of disbanded soldiers reduced to the level of civil undernourishment. And besides, the civil populations that are now enduring semistarvation unconplainingly, recognizing that no relief can be expected while the energies of their government are engrossed by war, will be far less patient when peace returns. More food, not less, will be required in peace.—The New Republic.

Beautiful Surgeons.

"The girls of India make the finest surgeons in the world," according to Dr. Mary Riggs Noble of Colorado, recently returned from India, where she has been professor of surgery in the woman's medical college of Ludhiana. Doctor Noble is giving a course of lectures in Kansas City on "Patriotism and the Woman," particularly the young woman.

"The tremendous need for doctors in India," said Doctor Noble, "has helped to produce them, for the veiled women of the East will not have men physicians to attend them, and many have died rather than be treated by a man. During the great plague that raged in one of their cities a few years ago ten thousand women lost their lives because of the lack of woman physicians and nurses to attend them."

Sheriff's Sale

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an order of sale issued from the office of Edith I. McKeighan, Clerk of the District Court of the Tenth Judicial District, within and for Webster County, Nebraska, upon a decree in an action pending therein, wherein D. M. Hynds is plaintiff, and against J. F. Edwards, defendant, I shall offer for sale at public vendue, according to the terms of said decree, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the south door of the court house, at Red Cloud, in said Webster County, Nebraska, (that being the building wherein the last term of said court was held) on the 23rd day of April, A. D., 1918, at one o'clock, P. M., of said day, the following described property, to-wit: The South East Quarter (S. E. 1/4) of Section Fourteen (14) Township Two (2) North, Range Ten (10) West of the 6th P. M., Webster County, Nebraska.

Given under my hand this 18th day of March, A. D., 1918.

FRANK HUFFER, Sheriff.

FRED MAURER, Plaintiff's Attorney. 11-5

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