

# The Chief

C. B. HALE, Publisher

RED CLOUD - - - NEBRASKA

Philadelphia is offering a bounty on rats to get the fleas off them. A ticklish proposition.

Naturally the baseball fans find in the restored Venus of Milo a soupbaw with good curves.

The price of steel hoops has been advanced \$2 a ton, but not because hoopskirts are coming in.

A Minnesota health official says the only place to kiss a woman is on her photograph. Not on your tintype!

A man recently found \$4,000 in an old mattress he was going to burn up. Probably some one left it to the hair.

The next thing to become popular is the auto milk cart. Then we'll probably find gasoline in the bottles.

A New York suffragette says: "I'm thirty-eight, and I don't care a whoop for the men!" Probably it's mutual.

A New York woman of eighty is starting to learn a trade. A person is never too old to learn, even in New York.

"Is heat a substance?" asks the Literary Digest; and any householder can tell the magazine that heat is an expense.

Less than 1,000,000 New York children took advantage of the public baths last year. Childhood is even the same.

If they could only kill a few more bandits as they did that one at Delta, Cal., it might discourage the business of train robbing.

And perhaps the worst thing the recent campaign inflicted upon a long-suffering country was the mongrel verb "straw-voted."

A Rantu tribesman has been discovered with forty-five wives. If the tribe allowed suffrage, no doubt he'd be perpetual king.

A fire in a snuff factory put the Chicago fire department out of commission. A fire of that sort is nothing to be sneezed at.

They say that the new diamond weighing 1,649 carats is a little of color, but, if so, we have seen neckties that would match it.

A western telegraph manager advertises for "girls with wheels." He ought to find them by going to any moving picture show.

All the song birds migrate to the south except the particular kind that waits on the big cities for the opening of the opera season.

Christmas trees from New England are to be quarantined. The next thing we know they will be fumigating Santa Claus' whiskers.

A railroad company is asked to pay \$200,000 for the death of a chimpanzee. Evidently its owner is not eager to work for his living now.

A bird said to be a French owl was captured by a policeman. France is the last country in the world to think of for producing anything owlish.

A New York bigamist has been sentenced to prison for five years, one year for each wife. Why not make him live one year with all five wives?

Real babies are to be used in a school of mothercraft at Acton, Eng. where girls will be taught the art of infant management. Poor little kids!

Chicago has a school for brides, but no guarantee of a position goes with a scholarship.

A Philadelphia man has died, leaving \$100,000, without any indication of where he wants it to go. However, the lawyers will get it, just the same.

When an artiste arrives at New York from Europe, carrying 500 pairs of shoes you may rest assured that she is either a centipede or a dancer.

It is maintained by a Boston minister that it is possible to marry and live comfortably on \$15 a week. It is possible at least to marry on that income.

The new Zeppelin airships are equipped with kitchens and the disposal of garbage from them is, of course, a matter of the attraction of gravitation.

The horse no longer smells the battle afar off. The enemy afar off now gets a whiff from the approaching war auto when the wind is blowing toward them.

China has no forests. There are no woods for her unpopular politicians to take to.

A New York corporation has liquidated because women are giving up petticoats. And some husbands are liquidating because they won't give up petticoat rule.

The Japs are reported to be taking to American beef in the hope of growing taller. After they get the butcher's bill they will find it really leaves them very much shorter.

## FOUR BRIDES OF THANKSGIVING WEEK



Four charming young women of Washington became wives Thanksgiving week. They were, as numbered in the illustration, Miss Alice Wright, daughter of Justice Wright of the District of Columbia, who was married to Robert F. Vedder; Miss Eleanor Cullom Ridgely, granddaughter of Senator Cullom of Illinois, who became Mrs. Harry Parker; Miss Alice Gates Boutell, daughter of the minister to Switzerland, who was married to John Brooks Ladd of Boston, and Miss Laura Merriam, daughter of the former governor of Minnesota, who wedded James F. Curtis, assistant secretary of the treasury.

## DEAD JAPS ON SHIP

### Weird Adventure of Engineer Off Coast of China,

### Seaman Supposed to Have Been Drowned Climbs Aboard Deserted Vessel and Wanders at the Mystery of Sailors' Fate.

New York.—If Banzai, the Japanese poodle and prized possession of William Tweeddale, chief engineer of the British tramp steamer Atholl, now discharging her far East cargo at the American docks, Staten Island, could talk he would unfold a strange tale of the southern Pacific. But the story of how Banzai came into the possession of Chief Tweeddale is strange enough a tale in itself. Before joining the Atholl, Tweeddale was second engineer of the tramp steamer Viscar, and were that steamer's log to be had and the pages turned back to a year ago the drowning at sea of Banzai's owner would be noted.

"I'm a drowned man and that's all there is to it," remarked Tweeddale to a reporter, as he began the story of Banzai. "I haven't seen the Viscar since the night I was drowned in the South Pacific, but I've heard from my old chief, and he says I'm carried on the log as drowned, and that the Viscar's log is truthful in all things, and drowned I must remain.

"It was about this time last year that I was 'drowned.' The Viscar had touched in at Japanese ports and was kicking her way south to Singapore. I had just been relieved of my watch below by the third and had gone to the rail for a breath of air. The night was stifling hot, and whether I had got too much heat or what I don't know, but I was taken with a sort of fainting spell.

"I came to with a sudden shock. I was in the water. "It dawned on me mighty quick that no one had seen me go overboard and that it might be a couple of hours before I was missed. I shouted a bit more and then I began to save my breath and swim.

"Well, sir, I had some funny thoughts. First I began to wonder how long I could keep up, and decided that by taking things easy I was good for five or six hours and daylight, for I had gone overboard at midnight. I was beginning to tire a bit, and it was something of an effort to keep floating.

"Then, sir, I saw a sight that brought a bowl of joy out my lungs. Sweeping along toward me, with all sails set, was a one-masted vessel. I began to swim toward her, yelling 'Help!' every few strokes, but not an answering cry did I hear. I thought it strange, for the vessel was almost on me, but it wasn't for me to wonder about such things with a chance for life so near at hand, and so I bumped

alongside as the boat came by me. Luckily I saw a rope hanging over the side and got hold of it, or I'd never be in New York or any other earthly harbor this day. Finally, with one last awful effort, I drew myself over the side and fell in a heap on the deck. I sat up with a start and there was a blooming puppy dog what had been licking the side of my face. That there pup was Banzai.

"Well, sir, I had come aboard into a pretty mess. The vessel was a one-sticker and was running under mainsail, topsail and jibs, but not a sign of a human being did I see. I got up and went aft, and there doubled up near the wheel was a dead Jap. The fellow was curled up like a fellow who fallen asleep, and had tried to keep himself warm by rolling into a ball.

"I went down into the cabin and there stretched out on the floor were four more Japs. It certainly gave me the creeps to look at them. They all had the same ghastly expression on their faces and the same wild look in their eyes as the fellow up on deck. I looked about expecting to see signs of a struggle, but everything was as ship shape as could be.

"The more I looked at those dead men the more the idea stuck to me that they had seen something that had literally frightened them to death. What it was you can guess as well as me. I've often tried to figure out an explanation of those dead Japs, but it's beyond me. The bodies were in a good state of preservation, so the men couldn't have been dead long.

"Well, the first thing I did was to heave those Japs overboard. "I kept on westward for about four days and then late one afternoon I sighted a steamer low down on the horizon. Then I saw the steamer beginning to slow down. I ran up as close as I could and they lowered away a lifeboat to reach my ship. As soon as it pulled alongside I picked up Banzai and jumped into the boat and was taken to the steamer.

The sailboat journeyed on as I had left her, all sails set and heading into the setting sun. She was a ship of mystery. Where she came from, what had happened to her crew and where she went I don't know and never will."

### DEER IN A CROWDED STREET

Animal Startles Pedestrians in Cincinnati Until Finally Caught by Member of Salvage Corps.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—Shortly after noon recently the crowded downtown streets were thrown into confusion when a deer ran down Walnut street and turned into Seventh avenue. The animal finally plunged through a large plate glass window. Emil Stagnaro of the Salvage corps, with a number of firemen, captured the animal.

## DISCUSS FREEDOM OF AIR

Jurists of the World Are Torn Over Sovereignty of Space Above Territory.

London.—In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries the jurists of the world poured forth learned treatises on the freedom of the seas and in those days Englishmen were the great champions of the doctrine of mare liberum, while the Continental scholars upheld the notion of mare clausum.

Today the jurists of the world are busy with the discussion of the freedom of the air, and the roles are reversed. English professors almost unanimously maintain the doctrine of sovereignty over the air, space above the territory, while their colleagues abroad insist that the state has no dominion.

The need for the assertion of state sovereignty is implicitly recognized in our aerial navigation act of 1911, which empowers the government to interdict flying over any area when it chooses.

At the same time the principal of state sovereignty does not interfere with the right of innocent passage through the air which the comity and intercourse of nations require.

Subject only to precautions necessary for the safety of the subjacent population and public security liberty to fly over the land will doubtless be accorded by the state to foreigners as well as nationals.

The position will be similar to that taken up in regard to territorial waters, says the Law Journal, through which there is a right of innocent passage to all vessels, though they are subject to the dominion of the neighboring state.

In fact, the air juridically resembles not the open ocean, but the marginal sea.

## SHOT BY BOYHOOD ENEMY

Youth He Had Sent to Prison in 1870 Gets Bitter Revenge After Many Years.

Denver, Col.—M. A. Root, member of a Denver tobacco firm, was shot and seriously wounded at his home by a man he says he recognized as a boyhood enemy of Ripon, Wis. Root was taken to the county hospital, where it was said there was a chance for his recovery.

Root said the trouble started in 1870, shortly after he left school in Wisconsin, when his home was robbed. He said he recognized the burglar as James Divinney. He had Divinney arrested and he was sentenced to the penitentiary. At that time, Root declares, Divinney swore vengeance.

Several times in the last fifteen years, since he has resided in Denver, Root has been attacked, shot and once locked in his safe and nearly suffocated. On each occasion Root declares he recognized his assailant as Divinney.

## MAKING FOR HEALTH

SYSTEMATIC DAILY EXERCISE A NECESSITY OF LIFE.

Future Health of Children Depends Largely Upon the First Years of Their Upbuilding—Fresh Air the Vital Point.

It is really pathetic to see young girls and women who for the want of a little systematic daily exercise are thin, pallid and weakly. Many women are really not what they make themselves believe they are. At the slightest exertion they say they are fatigued—all fagged out, unable to do anything else for the rest of the day. This feeling is really just a habit that they have acquired and should get rid of as soon as possible. If you want to live long and be healthy get the notion out of your head that every little thing tires you all out, and that it is impossible to do more than a few regular, necessary little duties every day.

Unless a woman is bodily ill or crippled there is no reason why she cannot send the blood bounding through all her veins in such a manner as to stamp the glow of health upon her entire body. Mothers of large families with a household to superintend have not much time, I know, but it is their duty to see that their children take some form of exercise daily aside from the regular routine. Their future health and life depend upon it. Dozens and dozens of sickly and consumptive children are being saved yearly by hygienic habits, fresh air, sunshine and exercise.

It is not necessary to adopt exercises which take up a great deal of time unless one wishes to and has the time to give, nor is it necessary to have all sorts of apparatus to obtain the best results in exercising. One of the best built women I ever saw told me the other day that she exercised ever since she could remember, and never had any bought instruments for her work. Everything was home-made. To their use and to sunshine and pure, fresh air, she owes all that she is today.

It is an easy thing to add a simple exercise to one's regular toilet work in the morning and again a little at night before retiring. It may be just learning to breathe properly. Yet this alone can save you from a cold or perhaps something more serious.

In the morning when you awake, if possible, have someone come into your room before you rise and throw wide your windows if they have not been fully open throughout the night. Lie limp in bed. Inhale through the nose: Fill your lungs to their fullest capacity and then slowly exhale. Do this at least four times or six if you wish. Just before retiring at night, and without any restrictive clothing, stand at an open window with hands on hips, thumbs pointed backward and while inhaling rise slowly upon the toes; hold the breath while counting three, and slowly, while exhaling, drop back upon the feet. Repeat a half dozen times. Six minutes night and morning is all that is necessary. The true value of that twelve minutes of exercise every day, if continued for five or six months, will be so fully apparent that if it required twice the amount of time you could not be tempted to give it up.

If the coming generation is to be strong and healthy the present one must pave the way, and to do this parents and children alike must take some active exercise.

## IN VELVET AND VELVETEEN

Gorgeous Wraps Are to Be a Feature of Styles That Will Mark the Coming Season.

Velvet and velveteen are to be used again this winter in the composition of comfortable and handsome outer wraps. These have many points of usefulness, which fully accounted for their great popularity last year and in the spring. They are, however, only suitable for wearing over short skirts which do not need holding up, and even so they are apt to be in the way on muddy days, for it is very difficult to cleanse mud stains from velvet.

On the other hand, they frequently save the trouble of changing the dress, since they lend a sufficiently afternoon appearance to the figure even when they are worn over comparatively plain costumes. They also form an admirable background for furs, with a glimpse of lace at the throat.

A smart model has a turned-back collar of sailor shape not extended in jong revers to the waist, which forms a pleasant change. On the waist line it is fastened by a motif of folded black velvet and braid, and to this fastening it is drawn slightly up in fullness from the right to the left side. This gives it a very up-to-date air for anybody who has the patience to be eternally brushing.

## Face of Serge.

If any who are puzzled to determine which is the right side of serge will follow this rule, given me some years ago by a worker in cloth, the difficulty will vanish, says a contributor to Needlecraft. Whenever there are diagonal lines in the weave, as in serge, or in the pattern, as in some suitings, these lines run from the upper right-hand corner to the lower left-hand, on the right side. In many materials other than serge, these diagonal lines may be seen, such as merino, cashmere, and even broadcloth, though not so evident in the latter.

## Social Forms and Entertainments



**A Budget of Queries.**  
Will you please tell me if it is necessary to thank or express your pleasure to a young gentleman each time after he has taken you to a place of amusement providing you have been going with him steady?  
Also, is it proper for a girl of eighteen to allow a young man to kiss her good night if she has been going with him steady for only four months?  
Should a gentleman ask to call on a girl each time he wishes to see her, or is it a girl's privilege to ask him to come and see her.—E. S. H. and P. J. H.

It is always polite to thank a person who has shown you any attention, even if that person be a well-known friend. I consider it decidedly improper to kiss a man good night, and ungentlemanly in him to ask it. He has no right to your kisses and will respect you much more if you hold yourself in reserve. It is not necessary to ask permission to call every time, for among good friends it is understood that they are welcome.

**Questions From "Brown Eyes."**  
I am very much interested in your corner of the paper and would like to ask you a few questions.

My birthday is in December, on the 15th. I would like to invite a few of my girl friends in the afternoon and some of my boy friends in the evening. I will be sixteen and will have them come on either Saturday or Monday.

How should I word the invitations?  
What shall I have for refreshments for the girls and boys after supper?  
How should I entertain them?

For this party I think I would ask the guests, tell the girls you want them to come in the afternoon and the boys in the evening for the ice-cream and birthday cake.

After all have arrived why not have charades, acting out the words, coffee (cough fee), dramatic (dram-attle), sinecure (sin e cure). You will find this makes good fun.

**A Suitable Toast.**  
Please give me a good toast to give at a Christian Endeavor society gathering.—X. Y. Z.

Try this, seems to me it ought to do very nicely:

To those who have passed me on the highway and gave greeting,  
To the possible friends who have come my way whose eyes lingered as they fell on mine,  
May they ever be eager with youth, and strong with fellowship,  
May they never miss a welcome or want a comrade.—McGee.

**Engaging the Minister.**  
Have read your valuable information in answer to questions and I want to ask you a few questions myself. When both parties concerned in a marriage attend the same church, which should engage the minister to perform the ceremony?—A. M. H.

In the instance mentioned, where both go to the same church, I think it would be best for the two to call together, or the "man in the case" may go alone, or the arrangements could be made by a letter to the minister from the bridegroom-elect.

**Luncheon Menu.**  
I would be most grateful if you would outline for me a simple but correct luncheon menu.—Janet.

Bullion. Breadsticks.  
Chicken Croquettes. Green Peas.  
Creamed Potatoes. Finger Rolls.  
Waldorf Salad.  
Wafers. Neufchatel Cheese.  
Ice Cream. Claret Sauce.  
Small Angel Cakes.  
Coffee.

**Guest Book Verses.**  
Kindly give me through your column, verses suitable for a guest book.—A Daily Reader.

I think either of these quotations suitable:  
"Dear Lord, I thank thee for my friends."  
"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."

**To Use Advertisements.**  
Will you kindly tell me how to use advertisements at a party as a contest? By using a picture, should they know the manufacturer?—J. A.

Use just the picture with the name of manufacturer left off. It is astonishing how much we do not know when it comes to guessing "ads," although they may be seen every day and all are familiar.

MADAME MERRI