

STATE CAPITOL AND NORFOLK.

The Omaha World-Herald says that the time is not far distant when the matter of moving Nebraska's state capitol will occupy the attention of the people of the state. And the World-Herald suggests Hastings, Grand Island or Fremont as probable points that would be considered!

Again northern Nebraska is left off the map. Norfolk doesn't enter the World-Herald's head. And that in spite of the fact that Norfolk is the most available center of any interior town in the state today.

Norfolk is reached by railroad from five different directions. Norfolk is the hub of the Northwestern railroad system west of the Missouri river, and out of here radiate the lines that go to Fremont, Omaha, Lincoln and other points. Norfolk is the axis upon which this system turns. Norfolk is also the gateway to the richest region in Nebraska. In years to come this section will be the most thickly populated.

If the World-Herald is really going to move the state capitol, why not move it to the place where it belongs?

GETTING OUT THE VOTE.

Next Tuesday will be election day in Nebraska. There is every prospect of a republican victory all along the line if the party does its duty in getting out to vote. From present indications there is only one danger in the way of a republican victory in the state. In the Eighth, Ninth and Fifteenth judicial districts and in Madison county, and that is over-confidence among the republicans themselves. If they will get out the vote, the victory is won.

The republican state ticket is a strong one. Judge Reese for supreme judge, has been tried and his ability is well known. H. T. Clarke, Jr., was appointed by Governor Sheldon on the railway commission and is entitled to continue in that office. Charles B. Anderson of Crete and George Coupland of Elgin are well fitted for state university regents.

In the Fifteenth judicial district the republicans have made a determined fight and there is indication that, if the vote is got out, the victory is won. A good many things have happened in the Fifteenth judicial district to make a change desirable at this time. None knows this so well as people living in the district. And the men nominated by the republicans at that district, at the primaries, are clean, able, strong men whose election would insure a square deal all around in the courts.

There is no part of the American governmental machinery that is so sacred or which ought to be so safeguarded as the court of justice and the rights of all the people, regardless of politics, demands that only men shall be elevated to the infinite responsibility of the bench who will be absolutely impartial toward all litigants at all times. Otherwise our government and its wheels of justice become an outrageous farce. Desiring fair play and an absolutely impartial judiciary, the people of the Fifteenth judicial district, regardless of party, may vote for Douglas and Jenckes with the assurance that their courts will be placed in conscientious hands and that true justice and impartiality shall reign above all selfish or personal thoughts.

The people of Madison county know Christopher Schavland. They know his qualifications. He was nominated as a candidate for county judge without in any way seeking the honor and it was some days before he decided to accept the compliment thus paid him by the republican party. But the republicans knew his worth. They knew he would make an excellent judge for Madison county. As clerk of the district court he was paid well merited compliments by attorneys and judges for his efficiency in drafting journal entries of judgments and decrees. As county treasurer he has been paid the highest compliments by state and bond company examiners for the wonderful neatness of his records and his unerring accuracy in accounts. He is a man of unquestioned judgment and he knows the law. Mr. Schavland would make Madison county an ideal county judge.

Madison county may count herself fortunate in having secured so capable a man for county superintendent as Frank S. Perdue. Mr. Perdue has made a thorough-going and altogether splendid county superintendent. The county's schools have progressed under his supervision very materially. A compliment has been paid him in the fact that no opposition appeared against him either in the primary or in the regular election.

Dr. H. L. Kindred of Meadow Grove has made an eminently acceptable corner and he, too, has been paid a compliment in the fact that no opposition has appeared at any stage against him. He well deserves the compliment.

One of the most important offices in the county is that of county commissioner. Much of the public's welfare depends upon the county board. And when a commissioner is found who appreciates the responsibilities of his office, who is aggressively engaged in giving his time for the betterment of the county at large and who has conservative and yet progressive ideas, it is but natural that he should be elected. John H. Harding has served but one term in the office of county commissioner. He has served with exceptional loyalty to the public interest.

In every family the daughters coax mother into spending more on them than father can afford and then hide out and let mother catch it alone when the bills come in.

When a boy refuses to take care of his older sisters' children, there is general rejoicing if the storks after his marriage keep a continuous flight to his chimney.

We never tire of admiring the capacity and greatness of American women. Although a girl may be raised a "dolly," and taught nothing but piano performing and waiting, her Yankee ingenuity asserts itself within a year or two after marriage, and she becomes a marvelous housekeeper, a

Madison county republican ticket who has not earned election by past services. There is no man on the Madison county ticket who is not entitled to the loyal and aggressive support of every true republican in the county. The ticket was nominated by the new open primary system. Not a word was offered against any man in the primary and it is with pride that the republican party of Madison county submits these candidates before the voters at this election. It is to the best interest of Madison county that every one of them should be elected.

W. H. Field, the Madison county republican nominee for clerk of the district court, has efficiently served the people of this county in his present capacity for four years and he has been paid a deserved compliment in the fact that he was nominated and will be elected without opposition either in his own party or from the opposing party. He is an able clerk of the court and is entitled to the honor bestowed.

Frank A. Peterson has been submitted as the republican candidate for treasurer of Madison county because he is eminently the logical man for the office at this time. He is now serving as deputy treasurer and he "knows the ropes." He has been trained to the exacting duties of that exacting office and is fitted pre-eminently at this time to step into the place of the retiring treasurer. Mr. Peterson is a Madison county man, having been born and raised in this county. He deserves a large vote and election.

Another Madison county man is found in the person of George E. Richardson, who was chosen by the people of this county two years ago for county clerk. Mr. Richardson has been nominated for a second term and he is entitled, by his record, to the election. He has been a capable, painstaking and efficient clerk in every way. He selected as his deputy, S. R. McFarland, an able helper. He is broad-gauged and square toed. He should be re-elected.

J. J. Clements has made Madison county a good sheriff. He is eminently able to take care of the duties of the office. In past service he has shown his ability and he has been named as a candidate for the office again because of his fitness for the place. He should be re-elected.

The people of Madison county know P. W. Ruth know that he is cut out for assessor. He is a man through and through and he will serve the whole county just as faithfully as he has served a part of it, as deputy assessor. Mr. Ruth is entitled to election, and the people of Madison county may rest assured that their interests will be taken care of absolutely and exactly, with fairness to all and partiality toward none.

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In every family the daughters coax mother into spending more on them than father can afford and then hide out and let mother catch it alone when the bills come in.

Living on a farm, he has brought to his work a practical knowledge of roads and bridges which has resulted in the very material advancement of the highways and the bridges in this county. He believes in good roads. He believes that good roads will save money for every farmer in the county, in hauling their grain to market. He believes that the county's interest dictates the expenditure of its road funds in an intelligent way so that the best results will be gained. During his term a new system has been adopted, by which the county gets actual work for the money expended. He believes that it is cheaper and better to build substantial steel bridges which will last for many years than to keep on building wooden ones which need to be repaired and practically replaced every little while. Before John Harding's service as commissioner, road work was all done by the day. Now it is done by the piece, and there is a bill on file in the office of the county clerk for every piece of road work done. The county is for the first time in its life getting its money's worth in this respect. J. B. Gabelmann of Kalamazoo writes to Mr. Harding, after figuring up the amount of work recently done: "This is the first money spent in our district for fifteen years and it is now one of the best roads in the county. We will remember you for this good work." Norfolk people owe John H. Harding a debt that it would take more than support in this election to pay off. For twenty years Norfolk has suffered constant damage and annoyance from "Corporation gulch" in the west part of town. Thousands of dollars' damage was done. Homes were flooded and property ruined. Yet it has been under the administration of John H. Harding that this gulch has been remedied, a new drainage canal built and the water turned off into the river. John Harding stands for better roads and better bridges. He stands for the welfare of Madison county. His election for a second term has been earned. His election is needed in order that a distribution of commissioners may be had over all parts of the county, giving all sections representation. His defeat would place two commissioners at one town. John H. Harding is entitled to a second term as commissioner. His record makes him a desirable county commissioner. Norfolk can not afford to turn down Mr. Harding, on account of location. His opponent living in the south half of the county, Harding's defeat would leave only one commissioner to look after the interests of the whole north half.

Pierce Call: The partnership of Backhaus & Wood, publishers of the Leader, was last short-lived, the same being dissolved last Friday. The junior partner, B. F. Wood, retired. Mr. Wood left Saturday for his former home at Bonsted, where he has residence property and where his wife has been living during his stay in Pierce. He expects to go into the newspaper business in that place or at Fairfax.

Gregory Advocate: The Northwest-railway, after digging eighty feet for water without success abandoned the project. Some months ago the Dallas people were elated over the fact that the railroad company were going to put down one of their large wells at that place. In due time work was commenced on the big hole, the stone curbing built as the digging progressed. The workmen went down about eighty feet but found no signs of water and the company has now abandoned the project of digging a well at Dallas.

Wisner Chronicle: Waldo, the second son of Henry Leisy, aged eleven years, was the victim of a deplorable and heart-rending accident Thursday afternoon at about 4 o'clock. He and a younger brother got possession of a rifle in some manner and in playing with it the gun was discharged, the charge tearing its way through the lad's abdomen from the right side to the left, lacerating the viscera in a shocking manner. Dr. Morse was summoned, but saw at once that nothing could be done to save the boy's life. Death ensued at 7:30 in the evening.

Achison Globe Sights. No one admits stubbornness; he calls it pride.

If anything can be more contemptible than a swagger, it is a strut.

Moderation may reach excess, but excess can never go back to moderation.

If you want anything very badly, you won't get it. It is always the indifferent man who fares best.

How absurd the other man's fool doctrines! But how important and true your own fool doctrines!

It often happens that when a man tries to make an impression he only creates a feeling of disgust.

"And to think," said seven different young men at the wedding, "that all of that cut glass and silver could have been mine."

In the fall, the women want to go out to hunt autumn leaves, and the men want to go out to hunt 'coons.

We hate to see a man smoke in a dry goods store.

PASSING OF HORSE THIEF

FARMERS IN ROSEBUD COUNTRY DRIVE THEM OUT.

MANY HAVE LIVED AS RANCHERS

Robert Chambers, a South Dakota Ranchman in Norfolk Yesterday, Said That the Thieves Were Mostly Half-breed Indians.

The coming of the farmer to southern South Dakota means the extermination of the horsethief as well as the death of the range. This is the word of Robert Chambers for years a South Dakota ranchman living near Westover in Lyman county. Chambers was in Norfolk on his way to Atkinson. Stolen horses from South Dakota are marketed in north Nebraska, according to Chambers, and by the same process horses sneaked from the barn of the north Nebraska farmer find their way to South Dakota.

In some instances, Mr. Chambers said, notorious gangs have operated undisturbed. Ranchmen many times were afraid to incur the ill-will of the suspected thieves who on the surface conducted themselves as ranchmen.

"One of the worst of the suspected gang was recently captured," said Mr. Chambers. "He was a halfbreed and a close neighbor of mine. It's a fact that the halfbreeds are by all odds the horsethieves of South Dakota. They have the white man's vices and cunning and they have the Indian's lack of responsibility and no standards at all.

"But the people cannot stand it much longer and a change is coming with the settlers. A farming community means strict law. The anti-horsethief association may spread north with the settlers.

"And north Nebraska is interested in this change."

DATES FOR CONVENTION

STATE Y. M. C. A. COMES HERE FEBRUARY 13-16.

MORE THAN 200 WILL BE HERE

Preliminary Steps Are Taken For Welcoming Delegates to the Next Nebraska Convention of the Y. M. C. A. in Norfolk.

February 13-16 was the date selected Monday evening for the state convention of the Young Men's Christian association. This date was fixed at a preliminary meeting and conference between the local committees and E. J. Simmons of Lincoln, assistant state secretary of the association. Chairmen for the important committees connected with the four days convention were named.

Mr. Simmons told the local committee that between 200 and 250 delegates and guests would be in Norfolk for the state convention. This list will include prominent business men of the state as well as some national workers in the Y. M. C. A. field. Norfolk will entertain the convention delegates.

A business man's banquet with a strong list of speakers will be one of the features of the convention program. And on one evening of the convention a practical illustration of Y. M. C. A. work will be given by a class of trained athletes from one or more of the larger associations of the state. The local committee held its initial meeting Monday evening in Mayor Durland's office. In its work the committee will have Rev. W. J. Turner as chairman and M. C. Hazen as secretary. These men attended the preliminary conference and will in part constitute the local committee which will work with the state committee towards the success of the February convention: Mayor C. B. Durland and Councilman Dan Craven from the city, President C. E. Burnham and Sol Mayer from the Commercial club directors, Rev. W. J. Turner and G. T. Sprecher from the First Congregational church, Leo Lederer from the Baptist church, C. J. Haviland from the Christian church, R. B. Hyde from the Second Congregational church and M. C. Hazen from the Methodist church.

The following chairmen were selected to head the local committees for the convention: Entertainment, D. Mathewson. Auditorium, Mayor Durland. Banquet, C. E. Burnham. Reception, G. T. Sprecher. Church, M. C. Hazen. Advertising, Sol Mayer. Finance, C. C. Gow.

ED FRYE LEAVES NIOBRARA.

Old Time Resident Moves With Family to Julesburg, Col.

Niobrara, Neb., Nov. 4.—Special to The News: Ed A. Frye and family took their departure for Julesburg, Col., where they will reside. Mr. Frye is a first class printer and is employed in a printing establishment of that hustling city. The family has lived here a number of years and has seen the town build up from its infancy. They will be missed from this community.

The Christian Endeavors gave a Hallowe'en party in Velasniks hall. Everything was in harmony with the occasion.

In the fall, the women want to go out to hunt autumn leaves, and the men want to go out to hunt 'coons.

We hate to see a man smoke in a dry goods store.

First Postmaster of Norfolk One of City's Original Settlers



AUGUST RAASCH

To have been the first postmaster in a city so prominent and so prosperous as Norfolk; to have been one of the very first colony of settlers to have selected this point as a promising one and to have watched the community growth from its very birth; to have fought and bled for the flag we love and, though wounded, to have helped in the pioneer upbuilding of a city; and, last of all, to have reared a large and eminently respected and honored family, to have become independent of the world by persistent industry on the farm in a new country, to have served fellowmen in official capacity and to be able to gather children and grandchildren roundabout the old home fire of a winter's night to enjoy the best sentiment in life—what sort of career could be more ideal?

That has been, in part, the life of August Raasch, today one of the staunchest farmers in all Nebraska or the west, who lives and has lived where he homesteaded, a mile west of Norfolk, since the close of the war of the rebellion in which he fought.

August Raasch was born in Koenigsberg, Germany, on September 2, 1842, two years before his parents first Germany for America. Locating first at Tanavany, N. Y., in the spring of 1845 his parents again started west. Coming to Wisconsin they took up government land near Ixonia in Jefferson county.

There Mr. Raasch was raised on a small Wisconsin farm and there he received his early schooling. He was taught in German. In English Mr. Raasch had about twelve months of English school training.

When seventeen years old Mr. Raasch worked out for \$8 a month, good wages in those days for a youth of seventeen. A man's wages there was \$12. For three summers Mr. Raasch stayed with his employer and he saved money at the wage of \$8 per month.

The war with the south came. The young man, not yet twenty, felt the call of patriotism to support his country and he enlisted to give his country the same full measure of service that while little more than a boy he had been giving his employer on the Wisconsin farm.

On August 21, 1862, Mr. Raasch enlisted for the first time in a company that was being made up for the Twenty-eighth Wisconsin regiment. But when the young man heard of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin organized to go under General Sigel, he changed his mind and enlisted again on September 2, 1862, in Company B, Twenty-sixth Wisconsin volunteers.

On September 17 the regiment was mustered in to do its share towards preserving the unity of the country. Given musket and ammunition on September 20, two weeks later the regiment bade goodbye to Wisconsin and Camp Sigel and by the middle of October had passed through the national capital and crossed the Potomac into Virginia.

Mr. Raasch's army experience is a story taken from the heart of the great war, a story of some of the greatest battles of that terrible conflict, a tale of a wounded prisoner, of recapture and of long months in the hospitals.

His regiment which had marched to Fredericksburg to find the battle over fought on the following May the great fight that they had missed at Fredericksburg. On May 2 they were fighting the battle of Chancellorsville. It was the first time the Wisconsin men had been in action and they fought like tigers.

Rebel bullets cut the air and in a few minutes Mr. Raasch's regiment had lost 214 men. There was a retreat to receive reinforcements. It was not until May 5 that both armies retreated and on the last day of the battle Mr. Raasch's regiment was in the front and still fighting.

Then more campaigning until the fight at Gettysburg gave Mr. Raasch the wound that substituted the hospital for the campfire.

It was on the morning of July 1, 1863, that hurried orders came at 6 a. m. In thirty minutes the march was on. No breakfast or dinner that day but there was ammunition for all. A heavy rain drenched the soldiers. Then in a waving field of rye beyond Gettysburg they came upon the enemy.

The federates surrounded the union men like a half moon. Then a retreat and then a wounded union boy left behind with a gunshot wound in his left side. That was the story of that day.

Wounded Mr. Raasch rolled into a deep furrow. For a while he was in danger of being shot by both sides but the field was soon cleared of all save the stragglers in the rear. Meanwhile the wound was bleeding so badly that death seemed near.

Two "Johnnies" passed. They found him wounded. "I have but two

more rounds to shoot," one said. But the other said that there were still plenty of "Yanks." Finding the young northerner unable to walk they passed on.

Two more "Johnnies" came, found the northerner wounded and walked on.

Then a lone man came close by and saw the wounded soldier on the field. This man advised Raasch if he was able to walk to go to a certain place where they were taking prisoners.

Six o'clock that afternoon Raasch gathered up his halversack, oil blanket and canteen. Starting in the direction that had been pointed out the wounded man ran across a whole brigade of confederates lying on the ground in a little slough. They rolled out of his way as he passed through but did not say a word. A little way on Raasch encountered a confederate soldier who was about to relieve him of all he had when the southerner caught sight of his own regiment and straightway forgot all else but to join his fellow soldiers.

On across the field Raasch walked until he was out of danger and was able to join the squad of wounded men who needed attention. He was a prisoner in rebel hands and about him the "Johnnies" were talking of spending the next day in Baltimore. What little there was to eat was divided among the wounded.

Early the next morning two rebel soldiers carried him to an ambulance—and today Mr. Raasch says that his best friends couldn't have used him more tenderly. These men like others asked for his money but he would not tell of the \$5 he had with him and his little treasury remained with him.

In a temporary hospital in a big church Raasch's wound was taken care of, all the while with the battle again on and bullets passing through the church but hurting no one.

Another day of hard fighting and General Lee retreated with his forces. Then came the union army and while the stars and stripes floated over the field Mr. Raasch ceased to be a prisoner. The men who could walk marched about six miles to where a railroad took them to Baltimore and Philadelphia. But to the more seriously wounded—and Raasch was one of these—there was nothing to do but to spend ten or more days in an improvised field hospital.

Finally taken to Baltimore Mr. Raasch was given the first clean clothes he had had since the battle. On his first morning in the hospital orders were given that all who could walk should go to the government table for breakfast. Raasch went with the rest—but he came back on his cot. He did not say anything. For seven meals all he had to eat was a pie which he bought from a sutler for a quarter—the first money spent from that \$5 bill saved from the battlefield. Here was a close range picture of real war.

For three days in the hospital at Baltimore Mr. Raasch missed his meals. On the other side of the room lay a wounded captain, shot in the throat. The captain could not talk but on a sheet of paper he wrote to the nurse that the young soldier had not eaten anything for three days. The nurse reported it to the doctor and Mr. Raasch got extra diet. He was then so weak that he slept day and night and had to be aroused for his meals.

After months in the Baltimore hospital Mr. Raasch and his companions were taken on April 24, 1864, to the hospital at David's Island, N. Y. Not liking the new quarters Mr. Raasch made application for and was granted a transfer to the Harvey general hospital at Madison, Wis. In this hospital Mr. Raasch remained from June, 1864, to March 25, 1865.

It was on March 25, 1865, that Mr. Raasch received his discharge that brought to a formal close the years of services and sacrifice that he had made to the cause of the union. From

phenomenal manager of babies, and the idol of her friends because of the dinners she prepares. While it may be bad to raise a boy well (that is, to idleness and education) the American girls seems naturally so well disposed that it is impossible to spoil her.

They tell of an Atchison girl, who is infatuated with a clerk in a dry goods store; that her mother recently gave her a sample to match in calico, and asked her to get ten yards. The girl thought and thought and thought on the way down town. Suppose she should not see him? To make sure

the hospital the ex-soldier, now a boy veteran, went back to the Wisconsin farm. In less than a month Lincoln was assassinated and the last end chapter of the sad war story written.

A year after the civil war Mr. Raasch's parents with others at Ixonia arranged to dispose of their belongings there and move to what was to be Norfolk. With this first colony August Raasch came, driving a team.

He had not intended to remain in Norfolk but the ugly wound that he had carried during the last years of the war had to be dressed from one to six times a day. So he stayed in Norfolk with a mother as a nurse.

Today after forty years of ripened experience Mr. Raasch does not regret that as a young man the decree of war bound him to Norfolk. Mr. Raasch has lived the history of Norfolk and this section of north Nebraska.

When that Wisconsin colony came to Norfolk the county had not even been surveyed into quarter sections. The regular survey came in the fall of 1866 after the first settlers had located. It was a surveyor named Sharp from Cumings county who was brought up to Madison county to give the colonists their section lines. Stanton county was surveyed and starting from a point where Ed Wagner now lives this pioneer surveyor worked up the Northfork to the Pierce county line.

Then those Madison county pioneers who were to live to become listed among the most substantial residents of north Nebraska, drew lots and settled on their western homesteads. Mr. Raasch's land was near his father's but there were too many bluffs. Thereupon the son told the father to take the best of the half section and he himself in the spring of 1867 took possession of the quarter where he resides today, one mile west of Norfolk.

On June 19, 1868, Mr. Raasch was appointed postmaster by Alexander W. Randall. He held the office for nine months, turning it over to Postmaster Marsh. Financially the office was not a remunerative one. It was on July 3, 1868, on a Friday morning at 10 o'clock, that the mail carrier arrived for the first time in Norfolk.

Mr. Raasch was later elected assessor for two years, serving in 1872 and 1873.

Mr. Raasch was later among those who helped organize the county. He was one of the first county commissioners for this district. Office holding was no "gold pit" in those early days and Mr. Raasch having been pioneer postmaster and county commissioner thereafter refused to heed the requests of those over the county who would have him placed in positions of public trust.

On June 6, 1872, Mr. Raasch was married to Miss Maris Roehrke. Standing together through good and hard times they lived to see a great country develop, their own affairs prosper and to rear a family of eleven children, all living. Miss Sarah Raasch, the oldest daughter, married L. Dommer and lives on North Thirtieth street a mile from the city. Obed Raasch married Miss Elvina Braasch, daughter of Herman Braasch, and resides on the J. M. Machmiller farm one mile west of Norfolk. Miss Agnes Raasch is in the sales department of the A. L. Killian store. Miss Ella Raasch is a teacher in the St. Paul German Lutheran parochial school north of the city. Martin Raasch is in the Lutheran ministry with a charge at Leavenworth, Wash. William Raasch looks after a farm of his own. Ernest Raasch for three years past has had charge of the home place. Four of the younger children, Leona, Hattie, Darus and Hugo, are at the old parental home.

There's not a happier home in the northwest than the Raasch home on a Sunday evening when all the children who are close by come "home" to play and sing. A recent picture of all the family gathered at home is something in which Mr. Raasch takes a very just pride.

August Raasch has done much in the church affairs of this community. For twenty-five years he has been a director or deacon in St. Paul Ev. Lutheran church and for the last twenty years he has been treasurer of this important Norfolk church organization. And incidentally for the last twenty years Mr. Raasch has held an office in his school district.

August Raasch has seen north Nebraska in prosperity and adversity. He has seen north Nebraska since she has come to her own and he did battle with the grasshoppers in the years when they marred several summers.

For twenty-one years Mr. Raasch worked despite a running wound, a mark of the war of the rebellion. Mr. Raasch worked through all those years because any pension was too small to keep a family of little children and because he was of the kind of men who made north Nebraska.

The shot that brought years of suffering to Mr. Raasch entered the left side of the backbone and came out on the hip, breaking off a little splinter from the backbone. It was this small piece of bone that kept the old wound fresh all the years before the bone finally came out.

A girl walks to the gate to gaze at the stars, explaining that she has such a feeling of unrest. After she has married this feeling of unrest takes another form: Uncertainty at night if the hired girl will be back next morning to get breakfast.