

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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They are raising watermelons successfully in Alaska. Bananas next.

Justice Moody is suffering from rheumatism. The supreme bench ought to be better cushioned.

The czar of Russia, with a little body guard of 10,000 secret service men, is traveling to the Crimea.

The coal men and heating plant men foresee a great field in their lines of business in the vicinity of the north pole.

If this polar war which has started between Peary and Cook continues there will be a thaw in the Arctic regions.

Mr. Roosevelt sends home many more specimens of the national museum at Washington will have to be enlarged.

Cider is said to be an excellent cure for typhoid fever. Here is one case where the remedy is way ahead of the disease.

As the ice man begins his retreat the dealer in black diamonds stands ready to take his place at the head of the procession.

President Taft has set aside Cave Mountain, in the national forest in Josephine county, Oregon, as a national monument.

Tom Johnson will run again for the fourth time for mayor of Cleveland. The Johnson family hold the record as pretty fair sprinters.

Not many of us would care for a furnace like that carried by the Lustralia, which consumed \$16,000 worth of coal on her last trip over.

President Taft begins his 13,000 mile trip Wednesday and everywhere along the route the people are planning to give him a very hearty welcome.

Leslie Shaw expresses little faith in the American people's capacity for self government. Did he ever stop to ask himself whether he is drifting and if so, why?

The Fort Snelling officers are going to enjoy a Roosevelt stunt beginning September 30. They can take their choice of riding a horse ninety miles in three days or walking fifty.

The state of Wisconsin recently celebrated the two hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary of the first visit of a white man. This honored pioneer was Jean Nicolet, a Quebec trader.

Another end has come to the Dowie movement. Glen Voliva is in jail and his money, or the Zion City money, is gone. New movements seem to be going on the rocks at a rapid rate lately.

An American aviator, Captain Cody, has made in England what is believed to be the world's greatest achievement in an aeroplane, covering over forty miles across country in an hour. The Americans beat the world in aeroplanes.

The nearer home you invest your money, the surer of it you are. It may not promise as much but in actual performance and staying qualities, it is likely to excel any mirage seen in the distance.

It is very fortunate for Uncle Sam that both claimants for north pole honors are Americans. Otherwise we might become involved in war over a mathematical point in a snowdrift utterly out of reach of civilization.

That great industry—the manufacture of denatured alcohol—which prophets told us would revolutionize heating and lighting does not appear to have caused the Standard Oil company any uneasiness up to the present time.

The wife of the new Cuban minister at Washington has won many friends and much admiration during her short stay here. She is recognized as one of the diplomatic beauties of the capitol and has a family of charming children.

Lieutenant Peary says he saw no signs of Dr. Cook at the north pole. Did the intrepid commander of the Roosevelt expect that his predecessor was going to hang around there for a year, playing a game of freeze out, waiting for him?

Anna Held returns to New York from Europe with a dress loaded with diamonds reputed to be worth a million dollars. Anna knows the value of advertising and probably considers it a good investment as a drawing card for American audiences.

The shrewd Yankee promoter will

now proceed to plait the north pole territory and offer lots there for summer resorts. And the public? The public will buy anything which is misrepresented—swamps in Florida, stocks in fake mines, air-line roads and even gold bricks.

Having shown the orientals sixteen of our big battleships we are now about to afford them an opportunity to see eight of our fast cruisers. These missions of peace to the orient are probably not without their good effect—they give the Asiatics an idea of what they might expect if they ever ran amuck of Uncle Sam.

Slowly we are emerging from barbarism. The Kansas railroad commission has issued strict orders to all railroads doing business in that state that baggage men must handle trunks and boxes as carefully as they do cases of eggs. When the baggage smasher can no longer smash, civilization is making some headway.

The friends of both Cook and Peary should keep cool. The north pole is no subject for a heated controversy. No one would have felt skeptical if Peary had returned first and announced the discovery of the long sought point. It is only fair to give Dr. Cook a chance to establish his claim, before denouncing him as an imposter.

Millions of school children and students of higher institutions of learning are starting in this month for another year's study. Each year sees better facilities for the education of young Americans. If the boys and girls of the nation really want to learn there is no lack of opportunities for them to gain an education along almost any line.

Peary and Cook both managed to survive the terrors of the arctic. They are in far more danger now that they are menaced by the banquets which are awaiting them in Europe and America. To exchange the simple life of the Eskimo for the pampered luxuries of civilization—such as heroes are compelled to accept—is an ordeal they may well shrink from.

Tillman has just attended a reunion of the KuKluxKlan in South Carolina. The fire-eating senator is always doing something desperate and uncanny to keep himself in the glare of publicity. How else would he be able to attract northern chautauqua audiences and lecture bureaus, and find audiences that he can "thrill"—in the north, not the south, by spreading his gospel of race hatred?

The 3,500 employees of the Pressed Steel Car company at Pittsburg have gone back to work, better wages and fairer conditions having been granted them. Why in the name of common sense couldn't all this have been done before so much suffering and bloodshed was allowed? Man's inhumanity to man is a very stupid thing and in such cases as the Pittsburg one, absolutely unpardonable.

There is some dissatisfaction among Uncle Sam's private soldiers because they are expected to combine with their status as defenders of the nation that of ash hauler to the general and bootblack to the colonel. Young Americans who enlist for the dignified calling of arms do not like to serve alternately as garbage men. It seems to be a problem that the war department will have to find an acceptable solution for.

The people of Germany are growing more and more weary of the burdens of taxation imposed by the ambitious policies of the kaiser. His people are asking why the emperor is forever flitting from place to place so that business of state must follow them about. It is to be feared that the German people are becoming critical, the old theory that a king can do no wrong does not seem to stand the test any longer.

Senator Depew is going to leave New York state and live in California. "Our Chauncey" has lived to be his own best joke and there isn't a ripple of excitement about the announcement. Strange what changes time makes! Twenty-five years ago he was the popular idol in the Empire state and very prominently mentioned for the presidency. He has been dwindling in popular estimation ever since, however, and his passing out of public life promises to be very unobtrusive.

Mr. Bryan's attempt to draw the president into an endorsement of the popular election of senators failed because Mr. Bryan attempted to make a party question out of something which is not so at the present time. The republican platform omitted any reference to popular election of senators, and Mr. Bryan can take no exceptions to the president's taking the stand that a platform is binding as to what it omits as well as what it contains, since he laid down that doctrine himself.

Happiness for ourselves and those we love is the object which the great majority of mankind pursue from the cradle to the grave, and in that pursuit only a few out of the many learn before old age overtakes them, that

the possession of desirable things will not bring lasting happiness. Nothing outside can really make one happy. Happiness comes from within. It is the atmosphere of an inner calm and peace. Worry is a common enemy to happiness. It has a corner on most of the unhappiness of life. Ultimately happiness means self conquest, self harmony. It is the higher self ruling in peace over a conquered lower self.

A big Mexican was sent to a city hospital for some unimportant ailment. Though his ailment was trifling his appetite was not and when a white-capped nurse brought him a table-spoonful of beef tea and a rose on the tray to make it look appetizing, the wrath of the hungry Mexican rose and he pitched the nurse out of a second story window and demanded in vigorous language to be served with meat, potatoes and cabbage. This incident put him in jail instead of the hospital. Of course, if the ignorant Mexican had been taught the Fletcher system he might have obtained satisfying nourishment from the beef tea and rose.

There are numberless indications that the Japanese people look upon the Pacific coast with longing eyes and behold in it a prize that spurs them to the greatest sacrifice and exertion in order to gain a foothold upon our soil. The law of self preservation demands that the Oriental races be excluded from America. The two countries whose interests meet upon the Pacific can continue to live in a state of friendship and amicable commercial conditions just so long as each is willing to recognize the insuperable barrier that divides the two races; but if the brown race shall seek to assert race equality upon our own soil and demand to be admitted to all the privileges conferred upon those of Caucasian blood, they must not be surprised if their attempt to occupy our soil permanently in large numbers should arouse the most intense and determined opposition.

We are well accustomed to lament that the old independence of men in public place has vanished; that our senators and representatives are subservient to private interests and careless of those of the common people, that they dare not stand up for the right, if that involves any unpleasant consequences. And then when men do make the necessary sacrifice, when they do display the necessary courage, large bodies of these very complainants about the lack of civic courage, these high moral censors of their time either enter some narrow cowardly objection to the course taken by these public spirited men, or perhaps attribute to them some selfish and ulterior motive for the course they pursued. Unless men in public life can at least have the confidence and respect of the people when they are loyal to their public duties, how can we expect political uprightness and morality? Nothing so hurts and discourages an honest, high-minded man as to be distrusted by his fellow men for the performance of a disinterested act.

The oldest and hoariest of grafts is the franking privilege. In these days, when senators and representatives have not only voted themselves extra salaries and private secretaries, but have built sumptuous office buildings for themselves with the public money; when no congressman thinks of taking a bath or trimming his finger nails or having a glass of lemonade except at the public expense, it is probably useless to protest against this steal. Every man should pay his own postage. There should be no such thing as a franking privilege. But even as it is, thousands of tons of mail matter now carried free for members might be cut off. The government printing office could be reformed, its output cut about three-fourths at the same time. Add to this a proper reform of the second class mail rates, and fiscal reform would be accomplished. For years now the postoffice has been prostituted to the uses of certain publishers and advertising concerns who have influence enough in congress to keep the rates from being made right. With these two changes, the postoffice would have a balance of millions on the right side every year.

THE GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT. The move just undertaken by the Commercial club looking toward better roads for the country around Norfolk, deserves the loyal and liberal support of every business man in Norfolk. From a selfish standpoint, it affords to no other, no business man can afford to pass this opportunity to secure better highways leading into this city. The plan should appeal with equal if not greater force to every farmer living within a radius of ten miles of Norfolk. Better roads will mean more money in the pocket of every individual farmer. From the merchant's viewpoint, better roads will make it easier for farmers to come to Norfolk to trade and thus will induce trade to Norfolk which otherwise would go elsewhere. Thus the plan should be a good investment for the business man. From the farmer's viewpoint, better roads mean less cost in transporting farm products to market and thus ad-

ditional profit on every dollar's worth of produce sold.

With town and country uniting in the project, better roads will result. They will not come without effort and support from every business man and every farmer. The lack of good roads is costing both business man and farmer dearly every year. A small investment in better roadways will bring four-fold results.

E. H. HARRIMAN. The death of Mr. Harriman has removed a man who did much to develop the state of Nebraska. The superior railroad running through this state, upon which millions were spent, stands as a monument to his broad gauge as a constructive genius.

The fact that Union Pacific stocks advanced almost thirteen points Friday, following Mr. Harriman's death, is a tribute to the railroad that he built. The indication is that the Union Pacific has been so well built that the death of the builder has no damaging effect upon its credit.

Of Mr. Harriman the Omaha Bee fittingly says: "Edwin H. Harriman, who controlled more railroad mileage than any other living man, dies with fewer enemies, it is safe to say, than any of the other great railroad owners who have gone before him. His policy of constructive building, selfish or unselfish, gave employment to thousands of men, enlarged towns, increased commercial activities and gave a tremendous impetus to growth in the west."

"Omaha can only think kindly of the man who freely expended money for the development of terminal facilities, made greater the great property which means so much to the city and left monuments here which for many years will attach his name to that of the community. "No man can die of overwork without bearing with him to the grave one side of the world's respect. How he compared with other great railroad commanders will always be hard to tell. He missed acquiring the Burlington and spent a fortune in acquiring nothing. He nearly missed getting the Illinois Central and committing another strategical mistake. But he made few blunders and must rank with the geniuses of acquisition. It may be said of him that he was personally amiable and that, counting according to the good done in the world, he was one of the most beneficent figures in the list of great careers credited to America."

AROUND TOWN. Special forecast: Showers. It's the first circus of the year. A little rain is all right, but say— They say Peary and Cook like polo. Hang on to your railroad stocks, old chap. Here's hoping doctor cooks Peary's goose. "I'm the only, only potato bug that ever perched on the vine," says Peary. Won't somebody loan the heavens a handkerchief with which to dry their eyes? The forecasted end of the world on September 11 passed off quietly. It was a peaceful ending. Salter sort of took advantage of Burnham—beat his golf record when the champ was out of town. Cook's story of his trip to the north pole, in book form, is advertised in today's News want ads. And this is no joke, either. They're the first chorus girls of the season, so you'd better come down town with him tonight, when he has to go to the office. The meeziest man would be one who'd make his boy go to school on circus day, and then go to the show himself. A Norfolk man has changed the expression, "A little learning is a dangerous thing," to "A little widow is a dangerous thing."

Likely enough the public thinks a daily newspaper office is an exciting place with a story like the discovery of a pole coming over the wire. Well, it is. A "best man" booked for a wedding in Norfolk at 8:30, waited till 5 before sending his dress trousers to the presser—and then sent the wrong ones. The Sunday Chicago Tribune gives several columns to discussing Charles Klein's new play, "The Third Degree," which comes to Norfolk Tuesday night. You would pay \$2 or \$2.50 in any city to see a play of the calibre of "The Third Degree," as presented in Norfolk. Yet certain critics expect Norfolk to get that type of shows at bargain rates. Many a Norfolk playgoer has gone to Omaha, spending perhaps \$20 all in all for carfare, hotel bills and theater tickets, for the express purpose of seeing a show not to be compared with this. And they'd get their money's worth. But they want the same show in Norfolk at marked down prices. On every day of the year save the day on which the big shows come, certain critics hunger for the best in the drama and bemoan the fact that Norfolk doesn't get the

attractions that New York has in store. On the days when those New York shows come along, the critics are at home petting the family cat.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS. After a man goes fishing, he can smell fish worms for a week. Don't treat a man like a dog and expect him to be your friend. Almost every bride has a light blue tea gown in her wedding outfit she is immensely proud of. There must be some mistake about orange juice being good for you; it is so pleasant to take. It is impossible to make your conduct perfect, but it is easy to make it better than it has been. The women always say their husbands coax them to go away for the summer, but no one believes it. It occasionally happens that a woman thinks she is looking soulful when she is really looking sour. Some women should be blue pencilled before they start down town; their corset covers are too low. An Atchison woman gave a man a punch with her elbows, and the dimples in them dug a sharp place in his side. After a man has said grace at a meal, some time is required for those around the table to become comfortable again. A woman always insists upon deciding whether she does her duty as a wife; she will not permit her husband to decide. "She," the Young Things are always saying of some Older Thing, "has the money to buy good clothes and doesn't look good in them."

One of the funny things always to be seen around a photograph gallery is a picture of an old girl dressed to resemble "Galatea."

A henpecked man was telling his troubles today. "I have no more liberty," he said, "than a 5-year-old boy with a stepmother."

It is impossible to write a speech or to buy \$1,000 golf sticks every time the golf record is broken. Why doesn't it get broken and stay broken?

We often hear people say, "There is one of the m-a-n-a-n-e-t men that ever lived," but very, very rarely we hear them say, "There is one of the best men."

The average man likes to get away from his women folks occasionally, just as much as his wife likes to get away from her own cooking.

Why are not quail so plentiful as rabbits? Why are bass so scarce, and buffalo fish so abundant? Are quail and bass more difficult to reach safe than buffalo and rabbits.

"The season is approaching," said a dyspeptic today, "when I can enjoy the smell of frying sausage." "You can't eat sausage can you?" a man asked. "Well," replied the dyspeptic, "that doesn't deprive me of the joy of smelling it when it is frying."

SCRAP BOOK. Easy Come, Easy Go. A passerby at Broad and Lombard streets, in Philadelphia, once heard the following dialogue between a laborer who was digging in a sewer and a stout, beaming lady with a capacious market basket on her arm: "Ah, good mornin' to you, Pat," said she, leaning over and looking into the pit. "And what are ye doin'?" "Good mornin', Bridget," he replied, looking up. "I'm a errn'in' alimony for ye. And what are ye doin'?" "Sure, I'm a spendin' it," replied Bridget airily as she trotted off.—Lippincott's.

The Ambitious Hen. "Ambition," said an inventor, "accomplishes daily miracles. Remember the ambitious hen. "This faithful creature always laid an egg of the same size as the porcelain nest egg used on her as a decoy. "Perceiving his hen's intense ambition, the farmer put a porcelain goose egg in her nest. She laid a goose egg. "Then the farmer, greatly pleased, put in the nest a whitewashed football. The next time he visited the barn he found in the nest an egg as big as the football, but no hen was in sight. "He took up the egg and saw engraved on it: "I'm no ostrich, but I've done my best."

Under the Mistletoe. She stood looking at him so innocently from under a sprig of mistletoe that had been left hanging in the parlor since Christmas. She was so pretty, and she was under the mistletoe, and he couldn't help it—he had kissed her. It was an ungentlemanly and unkindly thing to do. He knew that now, as he remembered her frightened, startled look and the miserable excuses he tried to stammer out—yes, and the tears in her eyes, and the little choking sob with which she had received his stumbling apology. "Who could think she would feel like that about it!" he thought. "Dear little innocent!" And she, after he was gone—she lay down on the sofa and cried: "I like him so much, and now—to think he should kiss me at last and then say he didn't mean anything by it! What does he think that I stood there for, the idiot?"

Making Money On the Farm XIII.—Poultry Parasites and Diseases By C. V. GREGORY, Author of "Home Course in Modern Agriculture" Copyright, 1929, by American Press Association

THE most discouraging thing about the poultry business is the great number of parasites and ailments which affect the flock. Unless special precautions are taken the fowls are continually dying from one cause or another, and the profits shrink correspondingly. Most of these troubles are easily preventable if a little care is taken. One of the most important considerations is cleanliness. The house should be cleaned out frequently and sprinkled with quicklime or some disinfectant. Lime scattered about the yards also helps. The coops and smaller buildings should be moved from place to place frequently. Whitewash should be used liberally everywhere. One of the best kinds of whitewash is made according to what is known as the government formula, as follows: Slack half a bushel of lime in boiling water. Strain and add a peck of salt that has been dissolved in warm water, three pounds of ground rice boiled to a thin paste, one-half pound powdered Spanish whiting, one pound of glue dissolved in warm water. Mix these well and then let the mixture stand for several days. Heat before using and apply hot. Importance of Pure Water. One important means of keeping fowls healthy and one that is often neglected is giving them a constant supply of pure water. Because fowls do not require water in as large quantities as other animals it is often thought that they can get along without any except what they get in puddles in the barnyard. They will drink such water if they can get no other, but it is just as bad for their health as it would be for yours. This is a matter which is too often overlooked, and poultry raising for profit becomes impossible on that account. Water put out in open troughs soon becomes warm and dirty, and if there should happen to be a contagious disease in the flock it will be rapidly spread through the water. A common hog waterer attached to a barrel on the shady side of the poultry house is one of the best ways of supplying water. If filled once a week or so no further attention is needed. A jug or large bottle of water inverted over a shallow pan in such a manner that the opening is just covered by the water in the pan makes a good drinking fountain. The water will run down into the pan as fast as it is used. There are several types of metal fountains on the market which work on this same principle. Most of them are cheap and satisfactory. A considerable factor in causing disease among fowls is improper feeding. Overfeeding and feeding too much soft food are the causes of a large percentage of the deaths among young chicks. In older fowls the corn ration that is so often the sole food is frequently the cause of digestive and other troubles. A variety of foods judiciously fed will do much to keep the fowls healthy. Another cause of disease in unhealthy surroundings. Low, damp poultry yards, where the water stands in puddles for days after each rain, are prolific sources of poultry troubles. Have the poultry house high and dry. If a dry yard cannot be obtained in any other way grade it up a little and cover it with gravel. Strong Vitality Necessary. Many of the diseases to which poultry is subject are due to inherited weakness. Experiments have proved that vitality and vigor are readily transmitted from parent to offspring. In an experiment at the Cornell station two pens of fowls were selected. One had especially strong vitality, and

themselves, but by certain poisons which they give off. After germs gain entrance to the body they are difficult to combat, since anything that will kill the germ will usually kill the fowl also. Germs cannot gain a foothold in a perfectly healthy bird; hence one of the best means of combating contagious diseases is by keeping the flock so healthy that they cannot get a start. Another important measure is the liberal use of disinfectants about the poultry houses and yards. Plenty of sunshine in the poultry house will help to keep it clean. Selling off the old stock before it becomes feeble and useless is a great help, since it is these old birds that are the first to succumb to unfavorable conditions. One of the most serious of these contagious diseases is cholera. The common symptoms are great thirst, listlessness and yellowish or greenish droppings. Heroic measures are needed to stamp out this disease. All sick fowls should be killed and burned. The yards and houses should be thoroughly sprinkled with some disinfectant solution. A coal tar dip mixture is good, or carbolic acid may be used at the rate of one gallon to twenty gallons of water. The drinking water should be disinfected by adding one part of corrosive sublimate to every 2,000 parts of water. There is no way to cure the fowls after they once get the disease. All that can be hoped for is to save the well ones. Probably the most common poultry disease is roup. This is really a germ disease, but the germs cannot well get a foothold except under special conditions. These are found when the bird catches cold. The germs work mostly in the nasal passages, causing a cheesy secretion that has a very disagreeable odor. The head swells, the eyes often being swollen entirely shut. An affected bird may live for a long time and sometimes even get well, but it is seldom worth anything. The treatment consists in killing the affected birds and removing the cause. Exposure to cold and dampness is among the chief causes. A dry, warm house, especially one with a curtain front to provide for plenty of ventilation without drafts, is one of the best preventive measures. The curtained roosting apartment also helps to keep the fowls from catching cold in severe weather. Lice and Mites. The most troublesome parasites of poultry are lice and mites. These pests are very different in their habits. The lice remain on the bird all the time, eating the feathers and skin. They are not usually present in large enough numbers to do any considerable damage, except to sitting hens and small chicks. One of the most effective means of combating lice is the dust bath. This is simply a convenient sized box filled with fine dust in which the hens can roll. Lice and other insects breathe through tiny holes along the sides of their bodies. The dust fills these holes, and they die of suffocation. A little turpentine added to the dust bath makes it more effective. The dust treatment is usually all that is required to keep the lice in check. Where they get unusually bad pyrethrum or tobacco dust blown in among the feathers is effective. This plan takes too long to be used extensively, however. Lice frequently make their way from the hen to the chicks at hatching time and often cause the death of many of them. The best way to prevent this, of course, is to see that the hens are free from lice before the chickens hatch. One of the best remedies is to dust the chicks with insect powder or paint them around the neck and under the wings with a sulphur and lard mixture. Mites are much worse pests than lice. They live in the crevices in the walls and roosts, attacking the fowls at night. They do not eat the skin, but bore through it and suck the blood. Mites are so small that they can hardly be seen with the naked eye, but the damage they do is not measured by their size. Half the so-called diseases to which poultry are subject are caused by mites. When fowls sicken and die without any apparent cause it is time to look for mites. Painting the roosts and adjacent walls thoroughly with crude petroleum or kerosene will destroy many of them. The same treatment should also be applied to coops and nest boxes. The litter under the roosts is often a breeding place for mites. It should be cleaned out frequently and hauled away. After cleaning out, the floor should be thoroughly soaked with a strong solution of some coal tar dip. If the poultry house is fairly tight burning sulphur in it will effectively destroy all mites within reach of the fumes. Keeping germs and disease in check requires considerable work and constant vigilance, but it is work that will be well repaid in the improved health of the flock. Trophy For Corn Growers. For the purpose of stimulating the interest of the farmers of the United States in the improvement of the grade of corn and in securing a greater yield W. K. Kellogg of Battle Creek, Mich., has offered a \$1,000 trophy to be competed for at the annual national corn exposition, to be held at Omaha, Dec. 6 to 13 of this year.

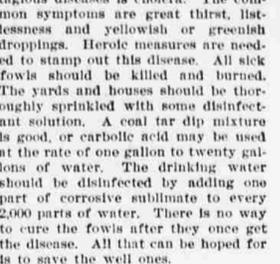


FIG. XXVI—TRAP NEST IN OPERATION.

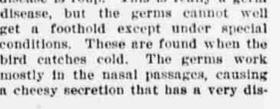


FIG. XXV—BREAKFAST IN POULTRY YARD.