

Farmers Debate at Inavale

The following reports are the ones that received first prizes offered by the Farmer's Union. As there were two different kinds of reports handed in, they were judged in two different classes: short reports and long reports. Alva Myers received first prize for the best long report, and Flossie Ring second prize. Violet Mitchell received first for the best short report, and Blanche Wonderly second.

FIRST PRIZE SHORT STORY

Submitted by Violet Mitchell of Inavale High School.

An interesting debate was held in the Farmer's Union Hall, Thursday evening, February 22, 1923.

The house was called to order by Rev. Simpson. The audience was favored with:

A piano solo, "New Spring"—Mrs. Warthen.

A vocal solo, "Those Old Faded Love Letters of Mine"—Mrs. Strickland.

A piano solo "Selection from Rug Time Melody"—Miss Brubaker.

A Quartet "Fishing on Sunday Morn"—Highland Quartet from Bladen.

The question for debate was: "Resolved that the Various Farm Organizations Unite for Direct Political Action."

Mr. Simpson presided as chairman. Mr. Copley and Mr. Stoner of Inavale were on the affirmative. Mr. Boom, and Mr. Koertner of Bladen were the negative. Both sides gave very interesting arguments. After the rebuttal, while the judges, Messrs Hardwick and Johnson of Inavale, and Mr. Meyer of Bladen, were rendering their decision, the Highland Quartet sang "Hail Jerusalem Hail!" The decision was in favor of the affirmative; being two for the affirmative and one for the negative.

In closing, the Highland Quartet gave, "A Description of Two Characters." This was heartily appreciated, and everyone adjourned, unanimously reporting an enjoyable evening.

FIRST PRIZE LONG STORY

By Alva Myers of Inavale H. S.

On the evening of February 22, at eight thirty o'clock in the Inavale Farmer's Union Hall a short program and debate was given by the Farmer's Union. The house was called to order by Rev. Simpson of Inavale; immediately afterwards the program was begun by a piano selection "New Spring" played by Mrs. Warthen. It was enjoyed and highly praised by all who were present. The Highland Quartet next entertained us with two short songs, "When the Boy Went Fishing," and "A Man is a Fool." After the Highland Quartet, one of the Inavale High School girls, Irma Brubaker, gave a piano selection, Mrs. Warthen accompanying her. It was a beautiful song and the audience was in an uproar. A second solo was then sung. Mr. Stoner gave a short talk which was followed by a ten minute recess—before the most interesting part of the program—the debate.

Mr. Simpson acted as chairman. Mr. Hardwick, Mr. Berkemeyer, and Mr. Johnson were the judges. The question for debate was: "Resolved that the various farm organizations should unite for direct political action." The debaters on the affirmative were Mr. Copley and Mr. Stoner. Mr. Stoner took the place of Mr. Larrick who was to be Mr. Copley's colleague but could not be present on account of sickness. The debaters on the negative were Mr. Boom and Mr. Koertner.

Mr. Copley, the first speaker on the affirmative opened the debate stating that the question for debate was: "Resolved, that the farmers should unite for direct political action." Some of the statements given by Mr. Copley were: from thirty-three representatives in Nebraska only six are farmers and the farmers expect to get laws passed for the benefit of the farmers they must have more representatives in the house to back up laws that are to be passed which will help the farmer. One thousand fifty seven bills are now before the House of Representatives to be acted upon. Of this number of bills, no bill has anything in it to provide a stable price for the farmer's grain and live stock. How can the farmer hold out against the different corporations which now regulate the prices of farm products unless they unite for direct political action? Only one bill has been introduced, and this one by Senator Gooding, for the benefit of the farmer. Legislature fears the farmer's organizations and is trying to keep them out. Out of one carload of potatoes sold by a farmer, forty nine cents was received by him for his work and crop, and, as things now stand, the farmer sells his grain and stock, and must take what the "other fellow" wishes to give him. If the farmers expect to unite, they must unite for direct political action. The railroads and different corporations have protection from the Legislature. Why can't the farmer? Our close neighbors across the border, the Canadians, have in the past twelve years, voided and put into practice, laws which have been of great help to the farmers. If they can do it, why can't the farmers of Nebraska unite for direct political action?

The next speaker was the first speaker.

er for the negative side, Mr. Boom, who opened his side of the question by stating the question for debate as: "The various farm organizations should not unite for direct political action." Mr. Boom called the attention of the judges to the fact that Mr. Copley, his honorable opponent, had mistaken the question for debate and therefore his argument was not based upon the question for debate. Mr. Boom stated that there were only four farmers' organizations in Nebraska, that were state wide in existence. These were the Farmer's Union, the Equity, Non Partisan League, and the Alliance. Mr. Boom stated that he was with his honorable opponent when it came to this farmers uniting, but when it came to the different farm organizations uniting, it never could be done, because if they were to unite and try to pass laws, one organization would want this, and would want something else, another would still want things a little different and it would be a fight on right there, they could not get along any better than a cat and dog trying to eat out of the same bowl. Mr. Boom brought out the fact that some man would not change his way of voting because— "Well, my father and my grand father all voted a straight ticket and it's too late now for me to change." He stated there were too many different ideas of the farmers, and the farmers in the different organizations to get together and form direct political action. The last statement of Mr. Boom, bearing with it the most weight, was that the bylaws and constitutions of these four state-wide organizations would not permit that organization to enter into politics for direct action.

Mr. Stoner, the second speaker for the affirmative, did not restate the question but held to the question as Mr. Copley, his colleague, had stated it—that the farmers, instead of the farm organizations, should unite for political action. Mr. Stoner read of the history of farmers fifty years ago trying to get direct political action. He stated that Captain John Smith, the leader of the Virginia Colony in 1607, once said, "They that do not work, shall not eat." Mr. Stoner then pointed out that it had been that way with the farmers of Nebraska the past three years and that it was time that they organized for direct political action. Mr. Stoner was only getting nicely started when time was called. He pleaded for more time to talk and his honorable opponent was kind enough to grant him all the time he wanted. Mr. Stoner then read of happenings back in Bible times to help hold his argument together. He ended that debate by reading a short speech by President Harding, which stated that the farmers should unite for direct political action.

The second speaker on the negative, Mr. Koertner, pointed out again, the fact that their honorable opponents had misstated the question. Mr. Koertner related the statement made by Mr. Stoner, his honorable opponent, that the organization of some fifty years ago, the Farmers Union had failed, and also that it did not go into politics because its bylaws would not permit such actions. Mr. Koertner stated that Wallace, in the House of Representatives made the statement before the house that it would do for the farmers to unite and form an establish stable prices for their grain and live stock. After Mr. Koertner talked, the affirmative agreed to have the negative have their rebuttal if they wished.

Mr. Boom gave the rebuttal, only stating that the next time that he hoped the question for debate would be written in large letters across the back of the room, so there would be no mistake in the question for debate.

The negative rebuttal was followed by one given by Mr. Copley. Mr. Copley made a few further statements to prove some of the first statements he had made. Mr. Copley said that the farm organizations of California or those of New England states would not be conserved about the affairs of the farmers of Nebraska should unite for Direct Political Action.

The decision of the judges was two for the affirmative and one against.

After the debate the Highland Quartet sang two other songs which were enjoyed by all. Mr. Stoner, the president of the Farmer's Union at Inavale, thanked the people for their attendance and was glad to see so many out for the hall was full. He welcomed them all to come again and listen or take part in the program of debates given by the Farmer's Union.

Baptist Church

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Morning Services 11 a. m. Subject—Christianity and World Reconstruction.

Evening service at 7:30. Subject—"Day by day, in every way".

Midweek meeting on Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Cordial invitation to all services. I. W. Edson, Pastor.

A declamatory contest will be held at the High School Auditorium Friday evening.

The Patient Home-Maker

By ELLA SAUNDERS

IF MARY Winston had not been in love with her husband, of course she would never have done what she did. But she was one of those women who, having made their vows, remain constant to them for life. That was why.

That was why, having gathered up the dust and given the last flick to the whisk-broom, and having put the clothes in the hopper for the morrow's washing, she was bustling about her kitchen, looking after the meal.

"John likes stuffed roast beef," she thought. "He'll enjoy his dinner."

The telephone rang. With a little gesture of apprehension, she went to it and took down the receiver.

"Oh, all right, dear," she said. "Then I'll have a little supper for you instead. So sorry you're detained at the office."

She hung up the receiver and stood with clasped hands in the middle of the room. "Dear God," she prayed, "some day, in Thine own good time, give me back my husband."

About an hour after this John Winston was sitting in a cafe with a very beautiful woman. He was comparing her with Mary. He thought of Mary's graying hair, of the hollows under her eyes, and the crow's-foot—he could never stand for wrinkled women. Mary's forehead had three senes in it, too. And she dressed so carelessly.

Then he thought of Mary as she had been when he was courting her. A pretty girl—but not as pretty as Minnie Clark, the movie actress, with whom he was enjoying a tete-a-tete after an illicit cocktail. He had known Minnie about a year, and there had been interests of several other Minnies. He laughed loudly at a joke she made.

And about an hour after this, having put out a cold supper for John—John liked ham, Mary remembered—the wife sat down in the arm-chair with a magazine to wait for him. On the wall she had hung a photograph of John as he had been twenty years ago.

"A woman ages faster than a man," Mary was thinking. And an infinitesimal tender thought came to her:

"John's getting old and he doesn't know it. What will he do, what would he have done if I hadn't cared?"

And she prayed again: "Dear God, let my heart not change toward my husband, and turn him back to me in Thy good time."

And about an hour after this Minnie Clark was leaning forward over her cigarette and laughing.

"Oh, that love junk's pretty ancient, Johnny," she said. "You're not so young as you were, you know. Go home to your wife and forget it, Johnny!"

John Winston gazed at her speechlessly for half a minute. There was a large mirror with a gilt edge hanging upon the wall of the restaurant opposite. He saw himself in it. How gray his hair was getting!

He had every thought of himself as growing old—the Mary. Not now, as he had once tried to do when he was an old man. He saw the cross-eyes in the deep lines down his face, at the edges of the nostrils. And there were three parallel lines along his forehead. Old that he had never noticed them!

He looked at Minnie, and she looked curiously back at him.

"I believe I will. Thank you for reminding me, Minnie," he said.

And about an hour after that John Winston let himself into his apartment. From the door he could see his wife sitting in her chair. How like the girl he had loved and married!

She came forward and kissed him. "I hope you aren't hungry, dear," she said. "I've put out some cold ham for you; it's that bread you all ways liked. And there's potato salad, and I've warmed the rolls."

John Winston sat down and made a pretense of eating. Painfully he was conscious that something had happened to him. It was as if scales had fallen from his eyes. He felt unworthy and utterly abused.

"Mary," he said, "do you know next week's our wedding anniversary? What would you like? A trip to Atlantic City?"

"A—A husband, John," said Mary, trying to speak calmly. "My husband."

His voice choked. "Mary, would you take him back?"

"I've always waited for him," said Mary softly, as she felt his arms enfold her.

What Interested Him

Major Minges, ex-Indian army, was playing his usual 18 holes before lunch but was a long way below his usual standard, making many bad shots.

In consequence of this his temper, never one of the best, became so what ruffled, and his major-domo, when he noticed that a blunder was being made, would not be long in coming.

"What the— are you looking at?" he asked.

"Looking, sir?" replied the laborer, "I ain't looking; I'm listening."—London Two Bits.

Subtle Comparison

Avery's little brother was too small to keep up with the rest of the boys on their hikes, and Avery did not want him.

"Gee whiz," he said, "we'd have to stop and wait for him every little while; we might as well take a girl along."

Freed From His Bonds

By ELLA SAUNDERS

John Lawson lived in a model house on the outskirts of the factory town. He was forty years old and had a job as a clerk which brought him in \$35. He was married, but had no children.

On this particular afternoon he was leaving early. It was a Friday, and by arrangement he had to stay Saturday afternoons. As he walked up the hill toward his home his dog came bounding to meet him, leaping up at him. It was an old dog—twelve years old, and he had had it before he was married. He stooped and patted it.

"Well, Ranger, old boy, we've gone through some times together," he said.

He was a little sentimental with his dog, because it was all he had to be sentimental with. He lit his pipe, and he dawdled, so as not to get home too soon. He was not eager to meet Ella.

Sometimes on these Friday afternoons, during the walk home, Lawson indulged in the luxury of bitterness. At such times his past would rise before him. He would remember his father's home, from which he had been expelled for an act of boyish folly, his struggles, his love affair that had ended so disastrously.

He had been madly in love with Mary Baines. But he had been a poor clerk, and she had been brought up in luxury. She had promised to wait for him. She had waited a year, two years—three. Then, instead of the expected promotion, Lawson had lost his job.

He went to Mary and they talked things over. There was no hope that he would be able to marry her, perhaps for years. He had released her. She had been too proud to refuse. She would have waited endlessly. He had seen that afterward, when it was too late. But she had married another; and he had married another, too.

He had married Ella in the reaction. She had captured him on the tide of misery. She was a vain, shallow little thing, and had never cared for him, any more than he had cared for her. They had quarreled from the beginning, all through the honeymoon. She had craved things that he had been unable to give her, had been envious of the neighbors, of the women's clothes, of their cars.

Yes, Lawson had gone through hideous times with her. Of late, however, Ella's outbursts had grown less frequent.

But, dear Lord, how long could it last! He was wondering, as he climbed the hill with Ranger, whether he was bound to a lifetime of this servitude. And all his being responded to the call of the far spaces.

To be free, to go out into the world, to live among men! He would go West, he would get a man's part in the free world, get to know the sun and moon and stars, to read the faces of his fellowmen. Always he had dreamed that, until his lot had tied him to a desk in the grinding, shrieking factory.

And now he was going home to Ella. She would offer him her cold neck at the door, and they would quarrel over the supper, or the weather, there were always things to quarrel over. Then night would come—hideous, inevitable night, and the morning arising, and the factory whistle!

And always the face of his lost love, in the dark hours, to torment him!

He was nearly home now. Even Ranger seemed to become subdued, in compliance with his master's mood. Now he was at the door and opening it.

He knew immediately that Ella was not in the house. There was that sense of freedom.

Perhaps she had gone into town, shopping. Sometimes he had a respite like this, for which he never ceased to be grateful. He wandered through the shabby rooms. And "How long?" the soul within him called.

He perceived a letter addressed to himself in Ella's writing, lying on the table. He opened it, read it.

She had left him forever. She had gone away with Tederman, a fellow-clerk. He would never see her again. Hate breathed from every line. He had never guessed she hated him so much.

He folded up the letter, lit a match and burned it. All the unholy past seemed to shrivel away with it. He stepped outside and whistled to his dog.

"Ranger, old man, we're free at last," he said. "We're going West."

"And Ranger, bounding to his side, he set his face from the town."

Sale—ARMY SHOES—Sale

We have just bought a tremendous stock of Army Munsion last shoes to be sold to the public direct.

Price \$2.75

These shoes are 100 per cent solid leather with heavy double soles sewed and nailed. The uppers are of heavy tan chrome leather with bellows tongue, they're making them waterproof. These shoes are selling very fast and we advise you to order at once to insure your order being filled.

The sizes are 6 to 11 all widths. Pay Postman on receipt of goods or send money order. Money refunded if shoes are not satisfactory.

THE U. S. STORES CO.

1441 Broadway, New York City

FARM BUREAU NOTES

By County Extension Agent H. R. Fausch

A TRIUMPH FOR CLUB WORK

Fitted against splendid animals from all over the country, representing the pick of a class, Oklahoma King, a Duroc Jersey barrow, came out of the struggle for supremacy in the International Live Stock Exposition the grand champion arrow of the world. We fancy that Oklahoma King on returning to his pen and pasture in the state of Oklahoma, had the envy of the countryside and wore his laurels proudly.

But the state from which he came and the breed which he represented are not of particular concern here. The triumph of Oklahoma King on the national level, where choice sows from far and near competed for honors, was also a triumph for a young man and a triumph for pig club work. When you think of a champion hog of steer or any other animal in the show ring, think of the men responsible for fitting the animal. They, too, must have the fullest recognition.

The winning of the grand champion ship in the barrow class at the International was in large measure due to the expert care on the part of Felix Roy, who as herdsman at the Oklahoma Agriculture College has cared for Oklahoma King every since the pig's birth. Felix Roy's story is interesting as showing how pig club work can arouse the real interest of a boy. When 16 years of age he joined a club and that fall won first with a Duroc Gilt at the Oklahoma state fair.

The next fall he won the state grand championship over all breeds with an outstanding p.g. That was in 1917, and in 1918, still a pig club member, he won the litter grand champion honors over all breeds at the state fair and a free trip to the International. Since 1920 he has been employed at the college as herdsman, having charge of all breeds.

Felix Roy is leaving the herdsman position and is going into the pig business for himself. It isn't hard to forecast his future. The lessons learned at three years of club work will stick. He will be heard from again and often, and from his farm will go choice animals to stock many another farm. Those who inclined to treat the question of pig club work lightly will find food for thought in the record of Felix Roy.

We like the way Joe Haaga of the National Duroc Association speaks of pig club work when he says: "All around us on farms today are thousands of Felix Roes. They are the best there is. The hand of God has created none better. Diamonds in the rough they are awaiting only the opportunity that will develop their latent talents. Agriculture has suffered! This blood should nurture American agriculture. Through the pig club, this blood—our farm boys—can be directed into the proper channel."

Miss Emily Milton spent a couple of days last week at the F. M. Brown home.

Mrs. J. C. Rozarth is numbered with the sick, however we hope she will soon be on the road to recovery.

Miss Flossie Scott will assist Mrs. Earl Abbott with her house work, as Mrs. Abbott is not strong after having the flu.

State Line

Ross Johnson's have the scarlet fever. Guss Ring shelled corn Wednesday. Ira Williams spent Sunday at Ed Elliott's.

Frank Ryan was calling on neighbors Tuesday. Fred Brown went to Dockerville Monday.

A nice snow and rain visited this corner Saturday. Roy and Everett Myers worked in the timber Monday.

Frank Brown and Charlie Ray went to Womer Saturday. James Collins and Miss Lulu Barber were married last week.

Elmer Spurrier made a business trip to Smith Center Monday. Mac Jones has moved on the old Dann place for the coming year.

Several from this corner attended the sale on Walnut Creek last Thursday.

Kansas Pickups

SMITH COUNTY

J. O. Price was a visitor in Smith Center Monday. The revival meetings closed at Mt. Hope Sunday evening.

Mrs. E. E. Spurrier visited relatives in Smith Center Tuesday. F. M. Brown and family spent Sunday at the Harvey Blair home.

Orville school is closed this week as the teacher, A. C. Brown is sick with the flu.

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County School Notes

By County Superintendent

The date of the Eighth Grade Examination was set on March 23-30 and May 3-4, but owing to different superintendents sending in requests to the State Superintendent for a later date the date has been changed to April 5-6 and May 3-4. This will be rather bad in some ways for it leaves very little time to correct papers and also very little time to make up subjects where pupils have to raise grades. As the dates now stand they are April 5-6 and May 3-4.

The town schools should see to it that none of the tuition students get out of the country with their tuition. We need it all. Much can be done toward this end by giving the students a sympathetic attention during examination. Last year some of the students that they failed because they were moved around so much and because they were not favorably located.

Pupils residing in a district where there is an approved or accredited high school that gives ninth grade work are not required by law to take these examinations.

Pupils residing in rural districts and paying their own tuition in the lower grades should pass this examination before they are eligible for free high school tuition.

Minimum Requirements for City State Certificates.

Grade City States requires: a.—Graduation from a four year High School. b.—First grade county certificate. c.—One year teaching experience. d.—Twelve college hours four being professional.

Professional Grade City State (life). As above but a total of thirty college hours and three years teaching experience.

High School City States requires: a.—Graduation from higher normal course (minimum 60 college hours including 12 in educational), or b.—A. B., or B. S. degree, or c.—Life examinations and twelve hours in education.

Professional High School City State (life). As above with three years of teaching.

Special City State requires: Graduation from a four year high school and one year (30 college hours) in special subject in standard school.

Professional Special City State (life). As above with three years experience teaching the subject for which issued.

The Board of Education of the Lincoln Schools have some 700 number six and some 600 number five stationary type desks. The desks they say are in first class condition and they will be pleased to dispose of them at very reasonable rates. The movable type of desk is later and is considered better.

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"DON'T"

THE word "don't" is in general use and it is recognized by grammarians as a good English word, but it must be remembered that "don't" is a contraction of the verb, "do" and the adverb, "not" and it is emphatic, therefore, "do not" and not "does not." "Don't" should be used only where the two words "do not" may be put in its place.

Correct usage permits the employment of "don't" only with a plural noun or pronoun, or with the personal pronoun "I." Never say "he don't," "she don't," "it don't," etc. Even the most untrained ear will detect the error when, for example, "he do not go" is spoken or written, but the incorrectness of "he don't go" is not so apparent.

Each use of the word "don't" as in the sentence, "One swallow don't make a spring" is heard frequently; but its incorrectness becomes apparent when "do not" is substituted for "don't" and the sentence becomes "One swallow do not make a spring."

The proper word to use when a contraction for "does not" is desired is "doesn't"; for example, "One swallow doesn't make a spring."

Howard Ailes, for many years a resident of this vicinity, passed thru on No. 16 Thursday morning enroute to Wymore he being called there by the serious illness of his mother. Mr. Ailes is working out of Denver now, for the American Express Company.

The Margin of Safety

is represented by the amount of insurance you carry. Don't lull yourself into a fancied security.

Because fire has never touched you it doesn't follow that you're immune tomorrow—no today. If you have time—and you better find time—come to the office and we'll write a policy on your house, furniture, store or merchandise.

—LATER MAY BE TOO LATE—

O. C. TEEL

Reliable Insurance

Yes, Garber's Is The Place!

To Buy Wall Paper, Paints, And Electrical Supplies. The best place for Picture Framing.