



IT COST ONE DOLLAR TO SAVE THIS LIFE

Perhaps It Was Your Red Cross Dollar That Gave This Broken Flier His Chance to Live.

By BRUCE BARTON
Of the Vigilantes.

From the ground they could see that there was something the matter with his machine. And even while they watched through their glasses he began to fall.

A minute later the little Ford ambulance was puffing its way across the five miles of shell-stricken road that lay between them and him.

They found him beside the machine. He was unconscious, but a tree had broken his fall.

"Just in the nick of time," said the doctor crisply. "He'll be a pretty sick boy for a few weeks, but we'll have him all right again and back with his French comrades."

So they put him into the little Ford

ambulance, and—less than an hour after they saw him fall—he was safe in a clean white bed.

"That's what it means to have plenty of equipment, plenty of ambulances and doctors and bandages and everything," said the Red Cross man who told me. "It means the difference in getting there on time or getting there just a minute too late."

"Wonderful!" I answered. "And how much did it cost you to make that trip—to save that one French boy's life?"

He flushed a little. "We don't measure it in terms of money."

"I know it. But what do you think it cost?" I persisted—for gasoline and

the trip and the bandages and all?"

"Perhaps a dollar, maybe two. But why do you ask?"

"A dollar!" I answered. "A dollar to save a boy's life! To send him home again from the war to the mother and father who have scanned every headline and waited breathlessly for every visit of the letter carrier! Can a dollar do a miracle like that?"

"It can," said the Red Cross man.

And then the thought occurred to me that perhaps it might have been one of my dollars.

It was somebody's dollar that did it. It might have been mine—or one of yours.

Who knows?

RED CROSS SPECIAL TRAIN

Three Thousand Mile Dash Across Russia to Succor Roumania—Heroic Work Required.

Poor little Roumania, once so happy and so beautiful! Robbed of its rich lands by German hordes, its people driven back upon themselves, the once picturesque city of Jassy is now crowded beyond its limits with the country's destitute and starving.

Nothing but the most heroic efforts of the American Red Cross has kept Roumania from actually disappearing from among the nations of the earth. When all those who could leave the country had fled Henry W. Anderson, American Red Cross commissioner to that outraged country, stuck to his post. Diseased, starving and ragged people were all about him. The cause seemed hopeless. Even Red Cross money could buy nothing in Roumania, for the country was stripped.

So Anderson appealed to our Red Cross in Russia. There were supplies there, but how could they be

carried the 3,000 miles that separated Petrograd from Jassy. Russia was struggling against internal disorder, which in the Ukrainian territory was civil war. Even with the authority and protection of the Bolshevik government the case seemed hopeless.

Yet help came—a whole train load under the charge of Lieutenant Magunson of the American Red Cross in Russia. And Anderson sent this cable:

"We are today distributing food and clothing to more than 10,000 people and increasing numbers every week. Expecting shipment of four more cars of food from Odessa this week. By extraordinary effort we believe we can continue purchase of sufficient supplies to carry on work."

And so our Red Cross is showing all the world that not only are our men ready to fight for the right, but are ready to help all those others who are in this battle for freedom.

A GRUPELLING NIGHT FOR THE CANTEN MAN

A Red Cross Canteen man wearily banked the fires under the kettles. Their billet is in an old house near by. By the light of a candle the Red Cross convoyeer undresses and rolls into his blankets. Suddenly there comes a sharp, cracking sound, and a red flare lights up the room. The convoyeer rolls quickly out of his bunk, catches up his blankets and runs down the rickety stairs to the cellar. There he finds his French assistant and a lot of soldiers. They exchange nods and then seat themselves on boxes. Four more sharp, cracking noises follow in rapid succession, and a mournful roar. This is only the beginning of an artillery duel which lasts all night.

At break of day the Red Cross man bestirs himself, shakes his assistant and tumbles up the stairway out into the yard. It is strewn with debris. A shell struck the next house in the night and blew out the wall. The convoyeer and his man set to work gingerly, for the air is chill. They poke the fires and throw on fresh wood and then set to work to prepare the food. Within an hour the canteen is ready for business.

This is a sample night of a Red Cross Canteen man at the front.

THE NEW JOAN OF ARC



Contributed by W. L. Starrett.

FOLLOWING FALSE GODS

By S. STANWOOD MENKEN,
President of the National Security League.

Just as the test of the individual is best found under the stress of great grief or play of passion, so nations prove themselves in time of war and



S. Stanwood Menken

are able to judge, not alone of the qualities of which their peoples are composed, but also the measure of confidence which should be placed in their leaders.

It has been said that Americans don't have to prove that they are the "greatest people on earth" for they admit it; and yet, when we look back over our history and consider how we have met great problems—such as slavery, by a great war; tariff, by fourteen bills and a like number of panics; conservation, currency, banking, anti-trust and railroad questions, by making the same matters of politics—it may be doubted whether we are quite as great as we think we are.

In considering how we exercise our judgment, we should remember the extent to which we have devoted ourselves to the education of the young and the large sums we have spent at all times for public schools and for colleges. When we look back and see the mistakes we have made, it would almost appear as if we had failed to apply much that had been taught us in school and college, or that perhaps the school and college had not taught us how to solve great political measures. Then, again, the thought comes to us of whether or not we have not had false leaders, and have not clung to false gods.

Corporation Wrongs.

We all remember the outcry against vested interests of the capitalists. There have been great wrongs done by many corporations—some of their franchises have been obtained by corruption and theft and great injuries have often been done to the rights of the people; and so, when we found times hard and things going wrong, we have vented our anger upon corporations and upon the capitalists who controlled them. In many cases we allowed ourselves to become angry with a class or with certain individuals and expended our strength on our temper, rather than upon a study of the cure of the conditions about which we complained; and in many instances we punished corporations for the wrongs of their predecessors in ownership, much as sins of parents are visited upon their children.

Demagogues, knowing the public mood, appealed to prejudice and ignorance in discussing public matters and made issues like currency, anti-trust laws and the railroads political footballs, just as if the question of whether money could be saved by joining together companies and providing for economy in purchases and sales was political. Of course it was a matter of economics (which is the science of commerce). Such matters call for a conference between representatives of farmers, laborers, scientific students of world conditions, and manufacturers and purchasers of goods, to consider and determine how goods can be produced with a fair wage to the employee, a fair profit to the employer and the maximum benefit to the public.

Future Problems.

In Europe they have taken these questions up in this careful way and the result has been of great benefit. Now, and in the future, America will have to deal with countries that are short of resources through the exhaustion of war and have, of necessity, to get down to rock-bottom. The thrifty, intelligent, industrious European is apt to be a good merchant, and we are going to have a hard time competing with him for commerce and for world position, so we must consider all of our problems more carefully than ever before and cast aside those men who attempt to lead us away from a thoughtful, dispassionate view of great questions.

Graft and neglect in local communities of political duties by the average citizen are responsible for the misgovernment that breeds disrespect, where we should have pride because of the efficiency of our people. The first concern of the citizen in every community must be to see that it is governed in a way that will assure the approval of clean thinking men and women. The mechanics governing a city require the same kind of clear thought and careful work as that given to shop work or farm planning, and every good American must feel that at this time there is nothing more worth while.

If we do these things well, we will not have to worry about the foreign-born loving America, because living conditions here will be so excellent that they simply cannot help it, especially when they are given not alone good government and healthy conditions surrounding home and work shop, but also education, opportunity and a charter of liberties which will mean happiness to them, if we perform our duties as citizens.

Triggs' New Restaurant and Pool Hall

I have re-arranged my Restaurant building and will install pool tables in the front part of building.

All my restaurant patrons will be cared for as before. Meals and lunches served at all reasonable hours.

Everthing New, Clean and Up-to-Date

WM. TRIGGS, DAKOTA CITY NEBRASKA

THE NATIONAL PARKS OPEN SEASON 1918

Special Summer Tourist rates to all the Parks will soon be announced. All facilities for the Summer volume of travel will be ample and as comfortable as usual.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK is open from June 15th to September 15th; circuit tours embrace all parkways, including the Cody scenic entrance and the Burlington's triangle circuit mountain to r from Eastern Nebraska via Denver in one direction, through Yellowstone or Glacier National Parks, with Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park en route—three Parks on one grand circuit.

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK is open from June 15th to September 15th. The same general variety of Burlington circuit routes may be used that include the entire east slope of the Rockies from the British boundary to Colorado.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN NATIONAL-ESTES PARK is open from May 1st to November 1st. No National park has, in the past two years, enjoyed such a wonderful increase of patronage as this Park, located just north of Denver on the Burlington's Denver-Casper-Yellowstone-Glacier line.

Ask the undersigned for Summer fares, publication; let him describe the circuit routes available that will permit you to make a most comprehensive scenic Rocky Mountain tour during the 1918 season.



W. J. Winkughby, Asst., Dakota City, Nebr.

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