

ORDER DE MOLAY WILL HOLD FIRST SPRING REUNION

FRIDAY, APRIL 7, IS SET AS
THE DATE.

Zoro D. Clark of Omaha to Be Here
for Occasion—Local Boys to
Institute Sidney Chapter.

The Alliance chapter of the Order of DeMolay, the Masonic fraternity for boys, will hold its first spring reunion on Friday evening of this week at the Masonic Temple, at which time it is expected that a class of six boys will be initiated. The two degrees of the order will be exemplified, the degree work starting promptly at 7 p. m.

All members of the Masonic fraternity are invited to be present for the initiation, which will be under the supervision of Dr. Zoro D. Clark, 33, of Omaha. Dr. Clark is the member of the grand council of De Molay for Nebraska. The order is sponsored by Alliance chapter of Loae Croix, Scottish Rite Masons. The Alliance chapter was instituted a little over a year ago by Dr. Clark, and was one of the first in the state. Dr. Clark will inspect the chapter and make recommendations as to whether it should be given a permanent chapter. It is now operating under letters temporary.

Following the degree work, there will be a banquet at the Alliance hotel Palm Room. Dr. Clark is on his way to Sidney, where a chapter of the order will be instituted. He will take with him a degree team from the Alliance chapter, and they will leave immediately after the dinner at the Palm Room.

The following members of the local De Molay chapter will make the trip with Dr. Clark: Wray Rominger, Leon Alter, Fred Purdy, Raymond Lewis, Lee Strong, Rowland Threlkeld, Fred Stillwell, Ollie McPherson, Frank Hunt, Seth Joder, Leslie Miskimen, King Robbins, Sterling Harris, Arthur Shepherd, Cecil Beal, Ralph Garvin, Carl Sward, Phillip Killian and George Purdy. Several members of the De Molay, as well as interested Masons, will accompany the team to Sidney.

RAILROAD MEN AND FARMERS HOLD MEETING

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stated that the farmers and railroad men are now getting together and that they will put their men in congress this fall, predicting that Texas will put sixteen congressmen there for the labor element. He stated that "they have gotten the farmer down to his B. V. D.'s and they want to get us in the same fix." He said "the working man and the farmer will go to the polls together and cast their vote for men and not for political parties." The first duty of the citizen today, he said, is to care for his family. He closed with "The Achievement of Labor."

The Achievement of Labor

There is dignity in toil—in toil of the hands as well as toil of the head—in toil to provide for the bodily wants of an individual life, as well as in toil to promote some enterprise of world wide fame. All labor that tends to supply man's wants, to increase man's happiness, to elevate man's nature—in a word, all labor that is honest—is honorable. Labor clears the forest, and drains the morass, and makes the "wilderness rejoice and blossom like the rose."

Labor drives the plow, and scatters the seed and reaps the harvest, and grinds the corn and converts it into bread, the staff of life. Labor tending the pastures and sweeping the waters, as well as cultivating the soil, provides with daily sustenance the 110 millions of the family of man. Labor gathers the gossamer web of the caterpillar, the cotton from the field, and the fleece from the flock, and weaves it into raiment soft and warm and beautiful, the purple robe of the prince and the gray gown of the peasant being alike in its handiwork.

Labor molds the brick, and splits the slats, and quarries the stone and shapes the column, and rears not only the humble cottage, but the gorgeous palace, and the tapering spire and the stately dome. Labor, driving deep into the solid earth, brings up its long hidden veins of coal to feed one hundred thousand furnaces and in millions of homes to defy the winter's cold. Labor smelts the iron, and moulds it into a thousand shapes for use and ornament, from the massive pillar to the tiniest needle, from the ponderous anchor to the wire gauze, from the mighty flywheel of the steam engine to the polished purse-ring or the glittering bead.

Labor hews down the gnarled oak and shapes the timbers and builds the ship, and guides it over the deep, plunging through the billows, and wrestling with the tempest, to bear to our shores the produce of every clime. Labor laughing at difficulties, spans majestic rivers, carries viaducts over many swamps, suspends bridges over deep ravines, pierces the solid mountain with the dark tunnel, blasting rocks and filling hollows, and while linking together with its iron grasp all nations of the earth, verifying, in a literal sense, the ancient prophecy, "Every valley shall be exalted and every mountain and hill shall be brought low."

Labor draws forth its delicate iron thread, and stretching it from city to city, from province, through mountains and beneath the sea, realizes more than fancy ever fabled, while it constructs a chariot on which speech may outstrip the wind, and compete with lightning, for the telegraph flies as rapidly as thought itself. Labor, the mighty magician, walks forth in a region uninhabited and waste; he looks earnestly at the scene, so quiet in its desolation, then waving his wonder-working wand, those dreary valleys with golden harvest; those barren mountain-slopes are clothed with foliage; the furnace blazes; the anvil

rings; the busy wheel whirls round; the town appears; the temple of religion rears its lofty front; a forest, its masts rises from the harbor. On every side are heard the sounds of industry and gladness.

Labor achieves grander victories, it weaves more durable trophies, it holds water sway than its conqueror, his name becomes tainted and his garments crumble, but labor converts his red battle fields into gardens, and sweetens significant of better things. With hand on throttle valve and face red with the furnace glow, labor feeds and guides the black cavalry of commerce as with steam-flecked flanks they thunder up the mountain side or scream across the plain. On foam crested seas, in golden harvest fields, amid the din of factories and the roar of forges, everywhere, it is the deus of toil alone that nurtures a nation from poverty to affluence.

Shall not the toilers come to their own? Shall not crowns and castles be shamed before them, and oppression and injustice and greed lose their power? Who shall doubt it? When amid the howling storm the mariner, sailing over tropic seas, waits for relief from his weary watch, he turns his eyes toward the Southern Cross burning luridly above the tempest vexed ocean, the whirling worlds change their places, with starry finger points the Almighty marks his passage of time upon the dial of the universe, and though no bell may beat the glad tidings, the lookout knows that the midnight is well nigh past, and relief and rest are close at hand. Let labor everywhere take heart of us, the Cross is bending, the midnight is passing and "joy cometh with the morning."

MUSIC MEMORY CONTEST FOR THE CITY SCHOOLS

(Continued from page 1)

appreciated assistance are Mann's Orchestra, Mrs. Fosdick's Junior Orchestra, Mrs. R. F. Beal, H. D. Shellenberger, Leon Alter, Tom Bass, Girls' Glee club and Boys' Glee club of the high school.

In Friday's issue will be published the names of the winners at the preliminary contest; also, either letters or cuttings from compositions written by these pupils, showing their attitude towards the story.

A music memory contest, while in its infancy, to some extent, in many localities, is no longer a novelty. In no way can the study of the "worth-while in music" be brought so vividly to the attention of all pupils, as through the medium of such a test.

Following is the list of contest compositions:

Star Spangled Banner, Francis Scott Key, John Smith.
Old Folks at Home, Stephen C. Foster.

Old Black Joe, Stephen C. Foster.
The Rosary, Ethelbert Nevin.
Narcissus, Ethelbert Nevin.
Oloha Oe, Queen Liliuokalani.
Barcarolle, (Tales of Hoffman), Offenbach.

Humoresque, Dvorak.
Anvil Chorus, (Il Trovatore), Verdi.
Quartette from Rigoletto, Verdi.
Drink to Me Only With Thine Eyes, Unknown. Words—John Howard Payne.

Home, Sweet Home, Bishop.
Lo, Hear the Gentle Lark, Bishop.
Trauerei, Schumann.
Melody in F, Rubinstein.
Sextette from Lucia, Donizetti.
Lead Kindly Light, John Henry Newman.

William Tell Overture, Rossini.
From the Land of the Sky Blue Water, Cadman.

Minuet in G, Beethoven.
The Dying Poet, Gottschalk.
The Last Hope, Gottschalk.
Serenade, Schubert.
Stars and Stripes Forever, John Philip Sousa.
Dixie, Emmett.
America, S. F. Smith.

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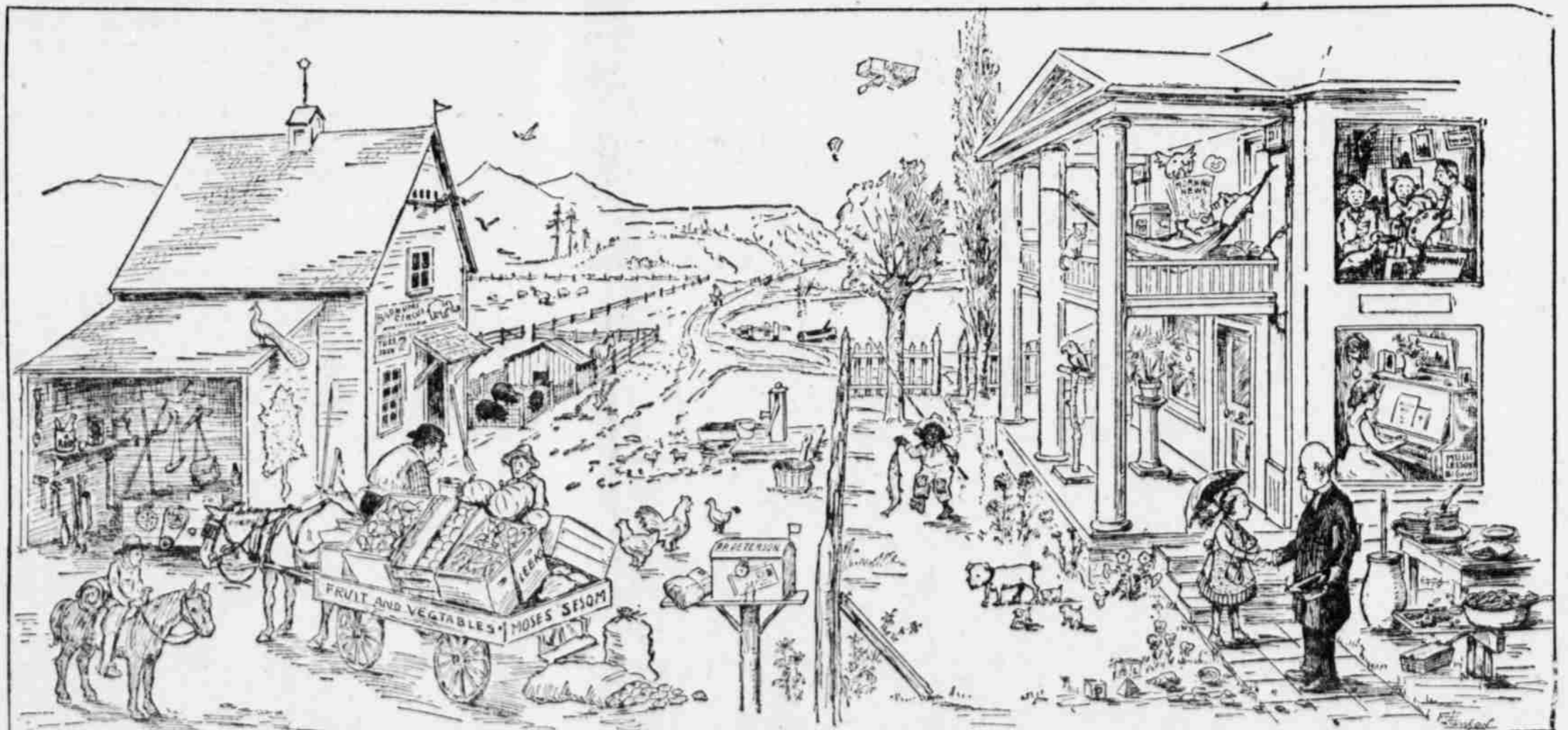
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Just 6 Days Left--Read About It On Page 4