

THE "DESERT PAL"

By ARNOLD WAYNE.

"Who is he?"
"What's he running?"
A crowd gathered as there jangled, roared, clattered up to the edge of the pavement a nondescript mass of wheels and ragged and dust-deluged canvas. A form sprang out. Covered with dirt, face and hands spotted and speckled with oil and grease, bright, glowing eyes only showing an irresistible animation, there was added to the already startling presentment humanity in its strangest phase.

The vehicle was what might have been an automobile. It had solid rubber tires, it was uncouth of shape, odd and old of make, yet it had come rippling down the street like a cyclone. Across the back was what had once been a black-lettered strip of white muslin. Barely traceable was the legend: "The Desert Pal—Home or Bust!"

"The Desert Pal," spoke its owner, broad of smile and resonant of tone—"Twenty-three days from the old alkali stretch. Home, that's here. You don't any of you remember me? I'm Bart Morton; left here ten years ago, made a few thousands, got homesick, traded my camp togs and horse for that old auto and I've hit the end of the trail."

Only a few of the townsmen recalled the homeless vagabond boy living here, there, anywhere, over a decade since. It was a far home cry, for he had never had any. Somehow, however, his brusque bearing, his fearless ways, the tang of courage and venture to his words stirred up the crowd. The oldest inhabitant warmed up to a friendly chat, the youngest one admiringly regarded man and vehicle that had spun half way across the continent, homely, yet sturdy-looking, arousing rare fancies of daring and variety in the juvenile imagination.

For three days man and machine were the current topics of interest. Then Bart Morton cleaned up the old rattle-trap, donned a more modern attire and became a familiar figure around the one hotel of the place.

"It got lonely out there and I'd about reached my ambition—five thousand dollars," reported Bart. "I'd like to buy into some respectable business and settle down among real humans." Then one day Bart asked the hotel keeper what had become of Evan Hughtitt. "You know I worked for him for a year and he was like a father to me," he said.

Evan Hughtitt was dead, came the information. He had died five years previous. His wife and Juanita, their daughter, lived at the old place, but for three years had been fighting day by day, inch by inch, the claim of Wolfe Dysart.

The blood rushed to the face of Bart Morton and he uttered what resembled a ferocious snarl as he heard the name of the man who had nearly horsewhipped him to death, who had led Evan Hughtitt into evil ways.

NAVY BEST PLACE FOR HIM

Reason Why That Department of the Service Would Be Most Appropriate for the Town Drunk.

The town was not exceptional. It had a weekly newspaper which had an editor who ran it seemingly on natural gas; and it had a town teller of fish stories, and it had a town pump. But this town wouldn't be complete without a town drunkard, and this town, somewhere in America, of course had him. The drunkard, as is usually the case, was the subject for much earnest conversation among the children, and home-loving elders would hold him up as a horrible example to their worldly ignorant heirs. This drunkard was not unusual, either. He had his spees, and his alternating moods when he would "hit the sawdust trail." The war came on, and it shared with the drunkard as a topic of equal importance for the town. Many of the boys enlisted. Some of them went into the infantry; others into other branches of the service.

One evening the banker's little son came in earlier than usual from his inevitable baseball game.

"The old drunk's enlisted!" he announced breathlessly to the family, who always did manage to get started eating before the young son did.

"What?" demanded his father. "I saw him drunk this morning."

"Yes, I know," replied the son. "Everybody saw him drunk. But Tom McDonald, the big kid that goes to high school, and is a sophomore, an umpire our games, an' thinks he knows everything about everybody, well, he said he did. 'Ole Drunk's gone again,' I said. 'Yep,' answered Tom. 'I heard he'd joined the tanks. Now, what do you think of that?'

"He'd better join the navy," muttered the banker, as he slowly buttered his war-bread.

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WAS NOTHING BUT COLD TEA

Interesting Query Now Is, What Did the "Rakes" of Flushing Think They Were Drinking?

An impressive entry in the influence-of-mind-over-matter contest is submitted by the Flushing correspondent. A prominent turner of an honest penny of Flushing, it seems, with many a sly, knowing and suggestive wink passed the word about that he was now in a position to supply prominent residents of that legally dry district with what he with an air of infinite facetiousness denominated cold tea, to be drunk on the premises.

Prominent rakes of Flushing thronged to the premises at once, a thriving business soon was built up and many a lip was smacked and many a genial jest was exchanged over the so-called cold tea, the consensus of the best opinion being that our turner of an honest penny must have procured for his patrons the private stock of some old Kentucky cellar. Finally one day there came along a phlegmatic, unimaginative fellow who ordered a beaker of cold tea in the accepted important but secretive manner, started to quaff and laid down the tupples with something, we are sorry to say, very like an oath.

"Why, that's nothing but cold tea," he exclaimed with kindling anger.

Our turner of an honest penny frankly acknowledged that such in very sooth was the fact and had been the fact in very sooth since the inception of his little venture, smilingly reminding all present that he never had offered them anything but cold tea or sold them the beverage under any other name.

Our prominent rakes of Flushing, satisfied that they had been put upon and yet had no recourse, dispersed in no little confusion, thoroughly humiliated, chagrined and ashamed, for such is human nature, because they had been trapped into betraying their unfamiliarity with what it would have served them ill to know.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why wait until next summer before buying that Electric Fan! It's useful, you know, the year 'round. Besides—

By next summer the supply of fans may be as limited as German victories.

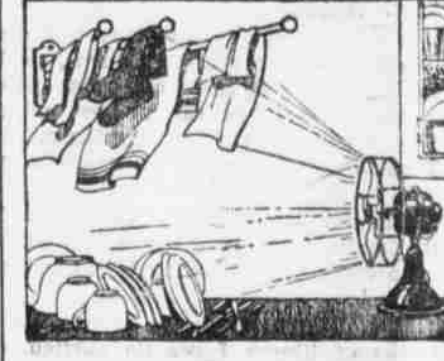
You can get excellent service from your Electric Fan even in zero weather.

"How?" Just as many other shrewd housewives do. For instance—

Drying dishes, clothes, fruit. Driving heat out of the kitchen into less warm rooms and halls. Directing it against the radiator and distributing heat evenly throughout the room.

Come in and let's talk it over. It's often wise to buy fans in the early fall when they are to be had. Buy beforehand! Buy now!

N. B.—You say you have a fan. Well—is it usable—workable? Better have it overhauled for winter's war work. We do it—quickly—economically.



Don't Dry Dishes —Fan'em

NOTICE!
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Notice to Creditors.
Estate No. 1605 of Hans D. Jorgensen, Deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Notice of Hearing.
State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

Notice of Hearing.
State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

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State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

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Fred Kuser, March 18th.

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Notice of Publication.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Broken Bow, Nebraska, January 22, 1919.

Notice to Creditors.
Estate No. 1610 of Evangeline Gough Deceased, in the County Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Notice to Creditors.
Estate No. 1612 of Earl E. Butler, Deceased, in the county court of Lincoln County, Nebraska.

Notice of Hearing.
State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

Notice of Hearing.
State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

Notice of Hearing.
State of Nebraska, County of Lincoln, ss.

Hospital Phone Black 633.
House Phone Black 633
W. T. PRITCHARD,
Graduate Veterinarian
Eight years a Government Veterinarian. Hospital 218, south Locust St. one-half block southwest of the Court House.

LEGAL NOTICE.

Morell Keith Neville, Plaintiff,
vs.
David Cash and Ellen L. Cash, and the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives and against all persons interested in the estate of David Cash and Ellen L. Cash, deceased, and against the unknown owners and claimants of the following described land situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, Northeast Quarter of Northeast Quarter and Lots 2, 3 and 4 of Section 1, Township 13, Range 30; East Half of Northeast Quarter and Lots 1, 2 and 3 of Section 35, Township 14, Range 30. The unknown heirs, devisees, or legatees of Abraham Wiley, deceased, unknown heirs, devisees or legatees of Cynthia T. Wiley, deceased, and the unknown heirs, devisees or legatees of Frank M. Wiley, deceased, and against the unknown owners or claimants of the following described land situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, South half of Northeast quarter and Lots 1 and 2 of Section 4, Township 13, Range 29. George A. Hoagland, his heirs, devisees, legatees, personal representatives and unknown claimants of the following described land situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, South Half of Southeast Quarter, South Half of Southwest Quarter of Section 12, Township 13, Range 29, Defendants.

To David Cash, Ellen L. Cash and the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of David Cash, deceased, and Ellen L. Cash, deceased, and the unknown owners and unknown claimants of the following County Nebraska, to-wit: Northeast Quarter of Northeast Quarter (NE¹/₄ of NE¹/₄) and Lots Two (2), Three (3) and Four (4) of Section One (1) Township Thirteen (13), N. of Range Thirty (30) and East Half of Northeast Quarter (E¹/₂ of NE¹/₄) and Lots One (1), Two (2) and Three (3) of Section Thirteen (13), Township Fourteen (14), N. of Range Thirty (30), West 6th P. M., defendants.

You and each of you will take notice that Morell Keith Neville has commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which said petition is to quiet title in plaintiff against you and each of you in the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: Northeast Quarter of Northeast Quarter (NE¹/₄ of NE¹/₄) and Lots Two (2), Three (3) and Four (4) of Section One (1) Township Thirteen (13), Range Thirty (30), West 6th P. M., and East Half of Northeast Quarter (E¹/₂ of NE¹/₄) and Lots One (1), Two (2) and Three (3) of Section Thirty-five (35), Township Fourteen (14), N. of Range Thirty (30), West 6th P. M., defendants.

You and each of you will take notice that Morell Keith Neville has commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which said petition is to quiet title in plaintiff against you and each of you in the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: Northeast Quarter of Northeast Quarter (NE¹/₄ of NE¹/₄) and Lots Two (2), Three (3) and Four (4) of Section One (1) Township Thirteen (13), Range Thirty (30), West 6th P. M., and East Half of Northeast Quarter (E¹/₂ of NE¹/₄) and Lots One (1), Two (2) and Three (3) of Section Thirty-five (35), Township Fourteen (14), N. of Range Thirty (30), West 6th P. M., and to have decreed in him new and independent title by reason of adverse possession of said described premises against you by himself and his grantors.

Second Cause of Action.
To Abram Wiley, Cynthia T. Wiley, Frank M. Wiley and the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of Abram Wiley, deceased, and the unknown owners and the unknown claimants of the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: South half of Northeast Quarter (S¹/₂ of NE¹/₄) and Lots One (1) and Two (2) of Section Four (4), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., defendants.

You and each of you will take notice that Morell Keith Neville has commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which said petition is to quiet title in plaintiff against you and each of you in the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: South Half of Northeast Quarter (S¹/₂ of NE¹/₄) and Lots One (1) and Two (2) of Section Four (4), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., and to have decreed in him new and independent title by reason of adverse possession of said described lands against you by himself and his grantors.

Third Cause of Action.
To George A. Hoagland and the heirs, devisees, legatees and personal representatives and all persons interested in the estate of George A. Hoagland, deceased, and the unknown owners and unknown claimants of the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: South Half of Southeast Quarter (S¹/₂ of SE¹/₄) and South Half of Southwest Quarter (S¹/₂ of SW¹/₄) of Section Twelve (12), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., defendants.

You and each of you will take notice that Morell Keith Neville has commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which said petition is to quiet title in plaintiff against you and each of you in the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: South Half of Southeast Quarter (S¹/₂ of SE¹/₄) and South Half of Southwest Quarter (S¹/₂ of SW¹/₄) of Section Twelve (12), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., and to have decreed in him new and independent title by reason of adverse possession of said described premises against you by himself and his grantors.

You and each of you will take notice that Morell Keith Neville has commenced an action in the District Court of Lincoln County, Nebraska, against you and each of you, the object and prayer of which said petition is to quiet title in plaintiff against you and each of you in the following described lands situate in Lincoln County, Nebraska, to-wit: South Half of Southeast Quarter (S¹/₂ of SE¹/₄) and South Half of Southwest Quarter (S¹/₂ of SW¹/₄) of Section Twelve (12), Township Thirteen (13), Range Twenty-nine (29), west of the 6th P. M., and to have decreed in him new and independent title by reason of adverse possession of said described premises against you by himself and his grantors.

MORELL KEITH NEVILLE,
Plaintiff.
J7-5w