

## Station-to-Station Are the Cheapest and Quickest Long Distance Telephone Service

Two principal classes of long distance telephone service are in use. They are known as "STATION-TO-STATION" and "PERSON-TO-PERSON" service.

Station-to-station service should be used when you are willing to talk to anyone at the distant telephone called. Person-to-person service is intended for use when you wish to talk to a particular person or persons.

Station-to-station service is not only cheaper but it is more rapid and less subject to error than person-to-person service. On station-to-station service the call can be completed as soon as the distant telephone is answered, while on person-to-person service the particular person wanted must be located and summoned to the telephone.

The charge for a station-to-station call can not be reversed; that is it can not be charged to the telephone called, for in that case the telephone operator would have to locate a particular party to approve the charge which would make it a person-to-person call.

### HOW STATION-TO-STATION CALLS SAVE MONEY

Station-to-station calls, no doubt, can always be used for a large part of your business or social calls, but you may be able to make greater use of this lower-priced service if, just before you place your call, you will analyze the probable conditions in the office or home of the person wanted.

For example, if it is possible that Mr. Brown may be out but his clerk can give you the information you want, a station-to-station call will meet your needs. Or if you are reasonably sure Mr. Jones will be at home at a certain hour, a station-to-station call could be made advantageously.

Then too, by making previous arrangements, the person you want could be near the telephone at the time you put in your call.

For example, if Mrs. Jones calls her daughter regularly once a week, it could be arranged between them that the call will be made at a specified time so that the daughter can be near the telephone to receive the call. Or if it is an occasional call, a postal card could be sent to the daughter telling her what time the call will be made.

### HOW TO MAKE A CALL

When making a STATION-TO-STATION call, you would say, for example, "I want to make a Station-to-Station call to George Smith's store at (give town and state and, if known, the street address and telephone number.)"

If you want to use PERSON-TO-PERSON service you would say, for example, "I want to make a Person-to-Person call to John Smith at George Smith's store at (give town and state and, if known, the street address and telephone number.)"

### EXAMPLES OF DIFFERENT RATES

Following are examples showing the station-to-station and person-to-person rates for distances up to sixty-four miles:

Miles	Station-to-Station	Person-to-Person
0-12	\$.10	\$.15
12-18	.15	.20
18-24	.20	.25
24-32	.25	.30
32-40	.30	.40
40-48	.35	.45
48-56	.40	.50
56-64	.45	.55

### APPOINTMENT AND MESSENGER RATE

Appointment calls and Messenger calls are special kinds of person-to-person calls.

An APPOINTMENT CALL rate, which is about 50 per cent higher than the station-to-station rate, is quoted for service when an appointment is made by the calling party to talk at a particular time.

When a person who does not have a telephone is called over long distance and a messenger must be sent to summon the party to the telephone, the MESSENGER CALL rate, which is about 50 per cent higher than the station-to-station rate, is charged, and to this is added the necessary messenger charges.

### THE REPORT CHARGE

When you place a call for a particular person or persons and for any reason they can not be reached the same day at the address given, or will not talk, or if you make a call and you are not ready to talk when the other person is ready within an hour, a REPORT CHARGE is made. The report is about one-fourth the station-to-station rate. It is intended to cover part of our expense of handling the uncompleted call.

### SPECIAL EVENING AND NIGHT RATES

The EVENING rate, between 8:30 p. m., and 12 midnight on station-to-station calls, is about one-half the day rate. The NIGHT rate, between midnight and 4:30 a. m., is about one-fourth the day station-to-station rate. However, no evening or night rates are quoted on station-to-station calls where the day rate is less than 25 cents. On such short-haul calls the day rate applies. For longer distances special evening and night rates are quoted.

Because it is difficult to reach particular persons at night, when many are away from their homes and places of business, there are no special evening or night rates quoted for person-to-person calls.

## NEBRASKA TELEPHONE COMPANY

A new way, must be in love. Since he had never been seen anywhere with a girl, they reasoned that he had become a woman hater. Down at the office she found a vase, and arranged them so that the fragile tints deepened to rose, and right in the center of her bouquet she placed a dainty spray of the most blushing pink of all. Blushing herself at her temerity, she placed the beautiful blossoms upon his desk. She hoped he would like them. She rather thought he would. Still men were queer, and had strange proclivities for rising on the wrong side of the bed. She heard him coming, and suddenly wished she had not put them there, but the eyes of the other girls were upon her, and she dared not remove them. In came Mr. Hartford. His customary good morning said, he seated himself at his desk.

"Arbutus, and such lovely colors! Where did they come from?"

He swung around in his chair. All eyes were fixed upon him, except one pair, whose owner was rivaling the arbutus in her blushes.

"Oh, I see, Thank you very much, Miss Lovell."

"They came from New Hampshire. My sister sent them."

"And you shared them with me, Thank you."

"I, too, have picked arbutus in New Hampshire."

"In New Hampshire," she repeated, "where?"

"I've picked bushels of these," he touched the flowers gently, "just below the White Horse ledge. Why, there's one spot up there that I used to go to every year. I never told any where it was, but there they are all this delicious pink?"

"White Horse ledge?"

"Why, yes, Odd name, isn't it? They call it White Horse because you can see a white horse on the side of the cliff. It really does look like a horse. Some people have found other things on the ledge. An Indian, a canoe, a dog, but those things require too great a strain on my imagination. The horse, though, I can truly see."

"So can I," replied Lillian, "though it took me a full half-hour the first time dad showed him to me. But I didn't know you came from up there."

"But I knew you did, and on the strength of the fact that we both came from one little town tucked away among the White mountains, I'm going to ask you to have dinner with me tonight, and because we are both a bit lonely tonight for some of the masterpieces that God scattered around so freely up in the hills, you are going to take pity on me."

"Yes, Mr. Hartford," she said as demurely as he could wish.

"I've been a selfish brute and picked out the very prettiest one for myself, so you must wear all the others."

So it was that the two young people faced each other across a dainty table in one of the downtown restaurants that night, and while the others discussed the latest jazz steps, or the musical comedy of the hour, these two climbed their beloved mountains hand in hand, in search of the shy, elusive arbutus. They drank together from cool, mossy springs, and plucked bushels of blueberries under the blazing July sun.

"But I thought that you didn't like girls?" questioned Lillian.

"I don't," he returned casually, "at least I didn't till I found one exquisite and lovely as this spray of pink arbutus." He touched the dainty flower, but his eyes sought Lillian's.

Need Birds the Year 'Round. The little packet of eggs that would have given rise to thousands of caterpillars form lures for the winter birds. In the orchards irregular holes through the loose flakes of bark attest to their usefulness again for they tell of their herons upon the liberating coddling moths. Summer is not the only time for birds, says the American Forestry Magazine. If we had more of them during the winter we would not need so many in the summer.

When she dressed, Lillian stood looking at the flowers a moment. "I hate to leave you here with no one to enjoy you, you little stars. I'm going to take some of you down to the office and put on Mr. Hartford's desk. Perhaps you'll cheer him up."

For Mr. Hartford was reported to be suffering from a misplaced affection, so office talk had it. At any rate he had never smiled on any of his feminine force, they knew he was unmarried, and by the inductive method of reasoning, the man who never takes any of his girls out to dinner, hasn't a kind word for any of them, never even notices if a girl has done her hair

When in North Platte stop at the New Hotel Palace and Cafe. You will be treated well. 5817

## FARM LOANS

I have the Money on hand to close loans promptly.

Real Estate Mortgages Bought and Sold

T. C. PATTERSON  
Loan Broker  
Building & Loan Building



### The Reds Win.

Lady Red Feather is a Rhode Island Red hen belonging to the Peters Milling Company, of Omaha, but placed in the egg laying contest at the State Farm during February. Miss Red Feather laid twenty-eight eggs, thus smashing all long distance egg laying records so far. This is proof positive of the value of the Reds for egg production. But this very important quality is not the only one possessed by the Rhode Island Reds. They cannot be beat for beauty or table use. I have eggs for sale from the best Rhode Island Red blood in America. Improve your stock at small cost.

J. H. VANCELEAVE.  
Rose Comb Reds only.

**NORTH PLATTE**  
**General Hospital.**  
(Incorporated)  
One Half Block North of Postoffice.  
Phone 58  
A modern institution for the scientific treatment of medical, surgical and confinement cases.  
Completely equipped X-Ray and diagnostic laboratories  
Staff:  
Geo. B. Dent, M. D. V. Lucas, M. D.  
J. B. Redfield, M. D. J. S. SIMMS, M.D.

**ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer**  
General Farm Sales a Specialty.  
References and Dates at First National Bank, North Platte, Neb.  
400 East Third St. Phone 912  
**Sale Dates.**  
I. C. GRASSHAUS, APRIL 20th.  
JOHN JACKSON, APRIL 28th.  
**DOCTOR C. A. SELBY**  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office over Rexall Drug Store  
Office Phone 371. House 1068

**NORTH PLATTE HOME BUILDERS, Inc.**  
Organized and fully equipped for the building and selling of homes.  
Buying and selling of residence lots. We build what you want—You pay like rent.  
Office—Room 11, Brodbeck Bldg.  
**C. F. TEMPLE, President**

**STEGEMANN GROCERY**  
THE QUALITY STORE  
Carries a Full Line of High Grade Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables in Season  
Our Motto is "Quality Goods and Good Service at Reasonable Prices."  
Call in and tell us if you want Quality Goods, cheap goods we do not handle.  
Phone 212 **R. G. STEGEMANN** 813 N. Locust

**COMMISSIONERS' PROCEEDINGS.**  
April 12, 1920.  
Board met pursuant to adjournment, resent Herminghausen, Springer and Loch.  
Claims were allowed as follows:  
John Ketchum, work on roads, \$77.  
Alvin Baker, road work, \$140.00.  
Albert Steinhausen, road work, \$154.  
Albert Steinhausen, grader man, \$30.  
John Anthony, work on tractor, \$35.  
George Kidwell, tractor work, \$35.  
J. R. Ritter, road work, \$150.00.  
Sundry persons, shed work, \$91.50.  
Louis Grady, work on road, \$31.50.  
Farmers' Co-Oper. Assn., mdse county poor, \$11.91.  
Dell Perkins, dragging, \$31.50.  
O. M. Sholtz, blade man, \$75.00.  
Petition for public road presented by John McKenna and other granted.  
W. H. C. Woodhurst, insurance premiums, \$30.00.  
Oscar Olson, road work, \$21.00.  
S. J. Koch, freight on lumber, \$404.22  
Sundry persons, care Emright family, \$42.01.  
F. J. Diener, refund tax, \$8.00.  
A. N. Durbin, auto service, \$23.50.  
P. C. Cartensen, mdse., \$19.85.  
Wm. Janson, road work, \$32.00.  
W. C. Knight, mdse county poor, \$17.65.  
J. D. Wells, mdse., \$400.00.  
Wileox Dept. Store, mdse., county poor, \$38.82.  
Soren Rossen, road work, \$44.50.  
H. S. Haskins, road work, \$58.00.  
Sundry persons, road work, \$18.00.  
Jorgen Rossen, road work, \$30.00.  
Bond of O. H. Eyerly, highway commissioner, approved.  
Mrs. A. J. Salisbury, taking Golden child to Home for Children, \$41.75.

**PUBLIC SALE!**  
Owing to the lack of help I will sell at Public Auction at my place known as the Blankenburg Ranch 5 1/2 miles east of North Platte, 1/4 mile south of Gannett Switch, on Lincoln Highway, the following property, on  
**WEDNESDAY, APRIL 28, 1920**  
Commencing at One o'clock.  
**96 Head of Cattle**  
25 cows mostly three years old, several have calves by side, all bred to registered Hereford bulls. 33 heifers two years old. 17 yearling heifers. 14 steers two years old. 6 yearling steers. 3 registered Hereford bulls, one three year old, two are coming two years old. These cattle are 95 per cent whitefaces which have been bred up for years by the best registered bulls money could buy, all are young and healthy, have been hay fed for all winter and are in good condition for grass.  
**Hogs**  
35 shoats averaging about 150 pounds  
**ONE SPAN OF GELDINGS, SMOOTH MOUTH**  
**FREE LUNCH AT TWELVE O'CLOCK**  
TERMS OF SALE: \$25 and under cash, sums over \$25, 8 months time will be given on bankable paper bearing 10 per cent interest from date of sale. No property to be removed till settled for.  
**J. A. JACKSON**  
ED. KIERIG, Auctioneer. RAY C. LANGFORD, Clerk.

**DIED TO ESCAPE SUFFERING**  
Crew of Crippled Hun Submarine Took the Easiest Way Out of a Hopeless Situation.  
Admiral Sims in the World's Work tells of the efficiency of the submarine listening devices. Once when a submarine had been injured and was lying on the bottom in shallow water a grewsome thing was heard. They listened for hours, without hearing a sound; but about 5 o'clock in the afternoon a sharp piercing noise came ringing over the wires. It was a sound that made the listeners' blood run cold.  
Only one thing in the world could make a sound like that. It was the crack of a revolver. The first report had hardly stilled when another shot was heard; and then there were more in rapid succession. The listeners on two different chasers heard these pistol cracks and counted them; the reports which these men independently made agreed in every detail. In all 25 shots came from the bottom of the sea. As there were from 25 to 30 men in the submarine crew the meaning was all too evident. The larger part of the officers and men, finding themselves shut tightly in their coffin of steel, had resorted to that escape which was not uncommonly availed of by German submarine crews in this hideous war. Nearly all of them had committed suicide.  
**Gen. Benjamin Butler's Wit.**  
General Butler was the leader of the house in 1875 and Samuel J. Randall leader of the Democratic side. As the Forty-third congress was about to close I was with Randall when Butler came up, and Randall asked him to hold a Sunday session. Butler said no, he would not consent to it; he never would do any work on Sunday that was not necessary.  
Randall turned and chaffingly said: "Oh, that is your New England Puritanism, I suppose. That serves you to good purpose, and I expect to meet you some day, Butler, in another and better world."  
Butler replied in a flash: "Oh, no Sam; you will be there, as you are here, a member of the lower house."

**PINK ARBUTUS**  
By RACHEL E. FELCH.  
Before Lillian Lowell was completely awakened that morning she knew instinctively that something nice was going to happen to her. She gazed dreamily at the hand-painted wall paper with which her would-be artistic landlady had adorned her room, but somehow she didn't see the absurd little boatman and the miniature lake which was represented again and again upon the walls. Instead her thoughts had leaped into the country, for spring was in the air, and in fancy she was back in North Conway climbing the granite-studded sides of Kearsarge or toiling laboriously up Mont mountain in search of trailing arbutus. How beautiful it was, the fragrant waxen blossoms! And the deep pink ones!  
"Package for you," called her landlady, Mrs. Lemon, just outside her door. "It's marked North Conway."  
Lillian flew to the door. "It must be flowers," she said when she saw the package. Her busy fingers made short work of the wrappings and soon disclosed a huge bunch of arbutus. "My little sister Ruth must have sent them. You must have some, Mrs. Lemon," and she chose some of the large white clusters for her friend, who soon became incoherent in her remonstrances concerning Lillian's generosity.  
When she dressed, Lillian stood looking at the flowers a moment. "I hate to leave you here with no one to enjoy you, you little stars. I'm going to take some of you down to the office and put on Mr. Hartford's desk. Perhaps you'll cheer him up."