

Rotary's Sixteenth Birthday

During the next week, the Rotary club of this city will unite with other Rotary clubs in wide-awake cities throughout the United States and in Canada, Cuba, Great Britain and many other foreign lands, in celebrating the sixteenth birthday of this unique organization. Beginning in Chicago, in 1905, with one club of only four members, Rotary has now more than 800 clubs with 65,000 members.

ROTARY

The Rotary Club has come to be known in each locality as a power for good, an example of high standards of ethics and personal character, and a cross-section of the substantial business and professional element of each community.

The remarkable growth of Rotary has been spontaneous, entirely without the aid of systematic or paid organization work, and stands today **A Monument to a Big Idea** which is gladly accepted by the alert, progressive business and professional element of America and the World. Wherever you find a Rotary community, that community contains a group of men

who are earnestly endeavoring to conduct their business and personal activities in accordance with a Creed of Right Living.

To the Rotarian, Community prosperity is more desirable than personal profit. His city is "the best in the country" and his country "the best country in the world." The Rotarian is an all-wool, yard-wide, he-man, who works hard, plays square, and gives with a smile. He has an eye for a neighbor's need, a hand trained to help, and a heart for true men, good women and little children.

OBJECTS The "objects" of the Rotary Club are to encourage and foster—High ethical standards in business and professions. The ideal of Service as the basis of all worthy enterprise; The active interest of every Rotarian in the civic, commercial social and moral welfare of his community; The development of a broad acquaintanceship as an opportunity for Service, as well as an aid to success; The interchange of ideas and business methods as a means of increasing the usefulness of Rotarians. The recognition of the worthiness of all legitimate occupations and the dignifying of the occupation of each Rotarian as affording him an opportunity to serve society.

Summed up, Rotary is man's humanity to man, at its broadest, biggest and best. Wherever you see a Rotarian, there you see a man who is earnestly endeavoring, day by day, to learn how to be of greater service to those about him, working through the medium of his business, through his social opportunities, and through all established agencies of public service.

ROTARY CLUB OF NORTH PLATTE.

A WELCOME LETTER ABOUT CALIFORNIA FROM WM. J. HENDY.

Long Beach, Calif.
Feb. 12, 1921.

Mr. Wilson Tont,
Editor & Owner Tribune,
North Platte, Nebr.

Dear Sir:

Thought perhaps the people of North Platte and your side subscribers would like a word regarding former North Platte people we have met around here and south to the Mexico line. It has been our good fortune to spend the last week on a trip via the coast route to San Diego. This is over one continuous concrete road, a distance of one hundred and fifteen miles, sometimes along the ocean and then in the hills, which made it a most pleasant journey. We met Mr. and Mrs. Schiller, Mother Blankenburg the boys and Tittle, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Congdon, the latter will stay only a short time coming north to continue their visit. After a party of three days visiting the many pretty sights in and around San Diego we returned on the inland route where nearly all of the first sixty miles is dirt road and two very stiff winding grades are encountered through two ranges of lower mountains we had to cross. Once out of these we came up on the concrete highway which is then continuous again for the balance of our journey with the exception of two very short stretches. A total distance of some hundred and thirty miles. About two thirds of the way up we came to Elsinore, Calif., where Mr. Henry Appleford and wife live. Found them well and happy. We continued on and stopped at Riverside for the night. In the morning we drove out to the edge of the little city and climbed Mount Rubidoux, which is 1337 feet high, noted on account of Easter service being held there each year. The sight is grand, for one can see the great orange and lemon groves on all sides and what makes it more wonderful is the snow capped mountains seem to be right over all this green valley. We came down and continued our journey through Pomona, Puenette and up through Turnbull Canon over a grade of perhaps some eight-hundred feet where again the view is most beautiful, then down to Whittier and Norwalk and Long Beach, our destination. Here in Long Beach we met a former North Platter or a close resident of its vicinity. The following names will be familiar to many and this is one of the reasons it is pleasant to live here: Mr. Cochran Patterson, Mr. Banks, Jno. Pile, Del Huntington, Mr. Jackson, Mart Cryderman and sons, Ferdinand Strelitz, D. E. and R. H. Fowles, Walt McLeay, Mr. Lamb Mr. McLain, C. J. McNamara and others I can't call to mind at this time. I believe I can interest many further by writing of two days in drives taken last week. We arranged with Chas. McNamara and family and his mother of Peoria, Ill., who is spending the

winter here and Mr. Lamb and family to go over the Huntington Beach road to New Port and Balboa Beaches to spend Saturday afternoon returning by Anaheim, a distance of seventy-three miles. I had a reason in going that way in that I might get Mr. McNamara's opinion on what caused the some three miles of California fine concrete highway to give way in the past two months under some of the heaviest truck hauling known in this part of the country and many other short strips out side of this on the road used from Long Beach to this point.

Huntington Beach is where in the last sixty days, two or three strikes of oil have been made by Standard Oil Co. and in this short space of time I have watched the individual oil company's putting up derricks and machinery on leases, until now you can count some forty new outfits drilling, trying to find that commodity that I am convinced is placing more money in this state than the great gold rush of 49. No, I didn't invest in any stock. Might as well tell you first because my cash is awfully limited. I've been stung a little before and I've learned to say No at least in business where the chance of invested capital bringing any returns are so uncertain, yet I suppose oil will be found here in greater quantities than ever before. The story goes that if you want to get out of this locality with any cash you must keep a padlock on your pocket and lose the key.

Continuing will say that some of the largest trucks in the country with trailers attached are doing this hauling and the gross weight of some of these outfits have run as high as ten to twelve tons for the truck and five tons for the trailer. So hard was the travel on this possible three miles that it is broken out in great long stretches, sometimes all broken up and seven inches thick forced out of the side of the road into the ditches and again out side of this especially had place you will see spots giving away here and there and then parts of the road made of a different composition do not show a sign of wear or breakage.

We divided up the party in our Ford Sedan and Mr. Lamb's Buick Six and started out in one of the worst wind storms known in this part of California (this is what the residents would say) the wind velocity being about sixty miles per hour and higher up the Coast, Nebraska used to have some winds such as these some ten or twelve years ago we can still remember. I took the lead feeling now since driving quite a little I would have a time losing myself out here, for when one gets on to the wonderful markings and guide maps of the Auto Club of Southern California you can feel safe to know your whereabouts day or night. Driving east out of here was easy as the wind was in the west but when we turned south with this side wind against us on these smooth roads with a blinding sand and dust, it was

very hard to hold the cars. There are very few trees for a distance of fifteen miles east of Long Beach as much of the country is low, land farmed to beets and grain. I am telling this for I must compliment Miss Eva Lamb, who always drives her father's car, on her good control and judgment in which she performs this duty, for one is very seldom the sole driver of but a few rods of the road account the continuous passing of others cars and trucks. Any lady who can come from our part of the country and drive in the enormous amount of traffic in so short a time deserves unlimited praise. After striking Huntington Road we had only gone a short way when we came upon the bad section and we de-toured around these three miles on an old oiled road when we crossed the bad road and here the state was rebuilding this road, reinforcing it with steel. Here and during our trip over the bad sections I questioned Mr. McNamara regarding the causes, kind of material etc., and while I am certain he came to some conclusions as to what were the causes and which was the better kind of road, not once could I get him to commit himself, for he felt he must be fair to the several companies who bid on our work at home. He did say, "There's a good chance to find out for yourself, it may help North Platte." I intend to get the facts if possible. After striking the Boulevard we go south two miles, east eight miles and then come up on California's latest Non-Skid Paving, with banked turns. Here I turned our Ford China Closet loose and if you don't think she can't run just ask the Meadams Lamb. This takes us to the New Port Boulevard and we pass thru the village of Costa Maca named by Miss Alice Plumer formerly of Maxwell, who with her parents live a short way from here in a very beautiful California bungalow overlooking pretty Balboa Bay and the Pacific Ocean. We now drop down into the low lands along side of New Port and go on over to Balboa. These two places being so close together one hardly knows when he is out of one and into the other. Here we see the Balboa Yacht Club and many pretty yachts belonging to the wealthy men of Los Angeles. It was our intention to take a boat ride on the Bay but on account of the weather this was left out. We then worked our way down to the Beach through a blinding storm of sand. When we reached the wet beach what a sight met our eyes. The great ocean had gone mad it seemed. For out as far as one could see the great white caps were running while the sea close to us would seem to settle away in huge troughs for a little while at a time and then the great breakers would come rolling in and when they would break the spray would go into the air possibly twenty feet. The action of the water had made great pools of foam which would blow along the beach like the dry snow in our country in winter. We spent possibly an hour in this heavy wind each one I believe wondering at

God's mighty power in the form of wind playing with the sea. We all agreed should we see no more that day we were paid for the disagreeable drive. We now started back for Santa Ana going over one of the smoothest boulevards in this section and just as we get to the top of the hill here we find Silas Clark, formerly of Maxwell, superintending the installation of a new water system for some seven hundred acres of land. We could not stop to visit as our time was becoming limited so after traveling for some seven miles we come into the Orange and Walnut groves of Santa Ana. We made a few drives about the city which has some 18,000 inhabitants and then out to Hughes Park, a very beautiful spot covered with trees and flowers of all descriptions and we finished this day, arriving home shortly after six o'clock Sunday my family and self are off again about eleven thirty to take dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Gus Huffman and family at Santa Ana. They have purchased a fine home around which are orange, lemon and walnut trees, giving them more fruit than they need. Here we find Mr. and Mrs. May, who's home is in Anaheim where Mr. May conducts a branch of the firm's business. Mr. May & Sons being agents for the Nash Car for Orange County and their headquarters being in Santa Ana where they have a fine Sales & Service Garage. We had a lovely dinner, many of the nice dishes coming off the trees and out of the garden of their own lot. After a couple of hours conversation Mr. May invited us to take a drive in a fine large touring car in which we were all comfortably seated and out we sped to Lemon Heights thru what is known as the richest county of California, by pretty orange and lemon farms for several miles when all at once we are spinning up a beautiful terraced hill from the top of which we can see Whittier, Pomona and San Bernardino to the north and east and as before the mountains with their snow white to the south the Pacific and Catalina Islands. We drop down from here and go thru Hughes Park and after a three mile drive come to Orange, a little city of 3,500 population, right in the midst of the SunKist Orange packing district and in a few minutes are in Anaheim, a fine prosperous city of some fifty-five hundred people where Mr. May has a new Sales Room & Garage and a cross the street Mr. Ralph Bixler is located as Manager of one of the J. C. Penney Stores for this part of the country. Thirty minutes more and over an entirely different paved road by some beautiful orchards and with grand homes, we are at the Huffman home again. Martin and Hammond have just gotten in from a fishing trip and spin us some fish yarns which we wonder at and after a nice lunch and short visit we start for home. We must say we are certain Mr. and Mrs. Huffman have to our opinion chosen one of the choicest spots of Southern California to make their future home.

Very truly yours,
Wm. J. Hendy.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

James T. Keefe went to Lewellen yesterday to transact legal business. Music is as essential to the happiness of man as bread is to his strength. You won't go without the latter; why starve for the former when the New Edison Diamond Disc phonograph is handled by Dixon's Music Shop.

ation, that is by far the best values Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Purdy, 614 W. Front street were host and hostess Wednesday evening to the newly organized Wa-in-na-be Club. This was the semi-monthly card party and prizes were won by Mrs. J. Gatherless, honorary guest; Mrs. L. Troup, ladies; George Murray, gentlemen. Late in the evening a very elaborate lunch was served.

The air cooled spark plugs are in a class by themselves. See adv. in this issue.

Last week the average number of books taken out of the city library was 200 a day. This is one of the best records yet made by the local library and shows that its popularity is increasing and with this popularity will come the opportunity of serving the people.

The Paxton boys and girls basketball teams defeated the St. Patrick's teams Wednesday evening in the gym of St. Patrick's School by big scores. The St. Patrick's School teams will play in Paxton this evening. A good bit of practicing has taken place since the defeat and a number of pupils of that school are planning to attend the game.

For Exchange—Country store and post office on main line U. P. Invoice about \$3,500. Doing good business. No competition. Sickness reason for selling. Want residence in North Platte of equal value. Address K. B. Care of Tribune.



Washington's Birthday

In observing Washington's Birthday on February 22nd, we can well learn a lesson from the splendid faith which he possessed in the righteous cause of the United States of America.

Faith in ourselves and faith in the future is well justified when it is founded upon the financial security of an account at the Platte Valley State Bank where all deposits are protected under State Laws.

The Platte Valley State Bank
NORTH PLATTE, NEB.