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EDITORIAL

At sometime during the early part of the evening we pretty nearly have heart failure when the lights go off. Each time we have a feeling that they won't come on again. The motors begin to run down, the darkness is intense and we stand in suspense for what seems several minutes. Then the lights flash on again, the motors begin to hum and all seems well with the world. It may be necessary to do that but it is mighty annoying. One fellow said it caught him the other night, just as he was taking a spoonful of raspberry sauce to his mouth and he missed the mark.

The other day we got wind of some of the work the Boy Scouts are doing and located where they are at work. So we went over to see. We found the place and inspected four or five lean-to shacks and one bridge. The latter was twelve feet long and was built of the material found on the ground. To make it more permanent the floor had been fastened on with baling wire. This little foot bridge had been built entirely by the scouts and as I stood on its center and could not even shake it I was more than pleased. The shacks were mostly only partly completed and all but one was of solid construction and attractive. One was flimsy, poorly built and looked shifty as if the builders either had no skill in wood craft or had tried to get by with as little work as possible. The boys had cut some of the small cotton-wood saplings and massed them with willows. The materials with the exception of the wire were all found on the grounds where the shacks were built and it was a fine example of woodcraft and what the scouts can do. We did not learn the names of the boys who are doing the work.

The literature, music and art department of the Twentieth Century club met Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Harry M. Porter, 1203 West Fifth street. Interesting and instructive papers were read by Mrs. A. L. Lane whose subject was "Argentina," and by Mrs. W. P. Killen of Wallace, upon Peru. Mrs. Stuart, a visitor to the club from Butte, Mont., told in a most pleasing manner many wonderful things she saw and unusual experiences she encountered during a seven years' residence in South America. Thelma Starr pleased her hearers with two piano solos. After the program delicious refreshments were served by a committee consisting of Mrs. L. B. Dick, Mrs. H. I. Hirschfeld, Mrs. J. Hirschfeld, Mrs. H. L. Kelso and Mrs. L. E. Mason. In spite of the stormy day the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by a large number of ladies.

Saturday at the Cash Market, corn fed beef post roast, 14c a lb. Phone 26. I. L. Stebbins.

TINNER



BUILDING a home involves many responsibilities and calls for important decisions at every turn.

Because of this it frequently happens that tin work on new construction is below the standard of the rest of the job.

This can be in either the workmanship or in selection of materials for specific requirements.

Permit me to furnish you with an estimate on NEW or repair work.

Wm. Waldorf,
Phone 517—508 Locust St.

How John Reforms His Wife

By CALVIN HENDRICKS

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John Dunbar made love to Mary Woods with all the fervor of an old romance and—lived unhappily for the rest of their lives. Or nearly so.

"I can't understand it," said honest John at the end of a very miserable day. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding.

"And nobody else can," added his brother-in-law, Ephraim. "Do you know, the dildoes, antics and whims of that woman—sister though she is, I will say it—have grown on us unconsciously. We have meekly submitted, and she has developed into a regular tyrant and pretty nigh a nuisance."

John Dunbar sighed in pure helplessness and desperation of spirit.

"She's a depresser and no mistake!" commented Ephraim. "It's her way or no way in everything, and hers is generally the wrong way. I pity you, John, indeed I do, from the very bottom of my heart!"

"Maybe she'll change," suggested John hopefully.

"I say, John, you look gray and tired and worn out," observed Ephraim. "You need a little change. Why don't you go up to the city and take a day or two off? See the folks, have some recreation. You'll be the stronger for a new battle with life."

The suggestion led to action. John Dunbar broke the routine of a quarter of a century. He went to the city. While there he attended the theater.

John had never seen a play before. Its main character was a modern Heracles who laughed his way into the play, all the way through it, and faded out of it, leaving a smile on the faces and in the hearts of those of his audience who were attentive and sympathetic.

At all events that play made such an impression upon John Dunbar, that when he got home he called together out in the woods all the family except "mother."

"I've got an idea, or rather a play I saw has given me an idea," he said. "I want to tell you all what it is, and then as the true and loving children you are I want you help me in a plot to—to—well, to reform mother."

"How, father?" inquired sixteen-year-old Blanche.

"Smile. If mother is cross, don't get grumpy. If she's out of sorts, don't cater to it. Just smile-smile-smile."

There was a certain fairly mischievous spirit of delight injected into the situation. When Mrs. Dunbar that evening began her usual "I'm dead worn out with this ceaseless house-work!" her husband beamed upon her expansively, with the comforting observation, "That's because you insist on doing it better than anybody else in the town!"

If shrewd Mrs. Dunbar suspected the obvious change in the genial mood of the family, she was disarmed, helpless to resist it.

Then, although she never relaxed that grim temper of hers outwardly and never admitted it, she took a secret, silent delight in basking in the loveliness and inspiring cheer of the hours spent around the evening lamp, where the family circle was encompassed in cheery laughter, bright repartee and—smiles.

Then a climax came—two of them—that shook the supposed domestic infallibility of the self-willed mistress of the household.

"The house has been burglarized!" was the dreadful announcement of John one night when they returned from a church sojourn.

Yes, and four hundred dollars in cash missing from a secret hiding place where Mary had insisted on keeping it, instead of placing it in the bank!

It was all her fault and she looked pretty glum. But no one blamed her. John only touched her affectionately on the cheek and said:

"Thankful I wore my watch! If the thieves had taken that with your picture in it, I'd have mourned, I tell you!"

And Mrs. Dunbar actually flushed and murmured: "You foolish man!" and then her hard nature softened still more as the jovial family kept on smiling, despite the loss of the money.

The very next day Mary left a hot fire going while she ran over to a neighbor's. It was to return to find the house in flames. It burned to the ground.

Again her fault! but John only smiled, saying pleasantly:

"Suppose you'd been in the house! I tell you, we're lucky people. You deserve a new house with more conveniences in it, and you're going to have it!"

And the day this splendid new edifice was completed, and the smiling faces of the whole family beamed on mother as she came up the steps, her lip quivered.

"John, I'm—I'm going to behave myself!" she whispered meekly.

And the corners of her lips were no longer drawn down, but parted in a way that uplifted all the hearts that were there.

And then a new woman became the queen of the new home, that henceforth was indeed a veritable "house of smiles."

Analyzed.

Mother—"But what do you know about him? Has he come up from nothing or has he come down for something?" Daughter—"I cannot say, mamma. He has the money of the former and the manners of the latter."
—Boston Transcript.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Hay in stack. T. L. Stebbins. Phone 760F12.

FOR RENT—Garage, at 608 West 2nd St. Phone 1260J.

FOR RENT—Storage space in fire proof ware house. Simon Bros.

WANTED—To rent or buy cheap, an incubator, not less than 200 eggs.

WANTED—Mature lady or gentleman to collect and solicit business in North Platte. Address P. O. Box 678.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For Ford, an 8-year old Jack. Ralph Saul. Route 3.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs. Barred Rocks, S. C. Reds and White Leghorns, \$1 per setting. Luther I. Tucker. Phone 698J.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred R. I. Red setting eggs. Phone 783F22. Mrs. F. Nelson, one-half mile west of new ice plant.

FOR QUICK SALE—\$150 Pathe Phonograph and records; total value \$190, sale price \$85. Dixon Music Shop.

FOR SALE—Registered Duroc Jersey boars; sire Orion Critic; dams very best blood obtainable. J. E. Quinn and Son. Phone 1294. 226 East Third St.

FOR RENT—5-room, ground floor apartment, all modern; 2 1/2 blocks east of court house. Call 1243 L St., between 5 and 7 p. m. or call Boy Scout office.

FOR RENT—4-room apartment, down stairs, modern except heat; garage included. On West Fourth St., two blocks west of court house. Phone 118.

FOR SALE—One \$500 bond for \$400, bearing 7 per cent interest, issued by North Platte Milling Co. B. L. Hart, 1065 Commerce Building, Kansas City, Mo.

WANTED—To rent grain farm over twenty acres or more of sandy soil under irrigation. Life experience on farm. Have equipment on hands. Will pay cash or share rent. Address North Platte. R. R. A. Phone 784F5. Arthur Gregg.

FOR SALE—One corner lot and 3-room house, barn and coal shed; in desirable location for P. F. E. or railroad employes. Will consider good team, horses, mules, cattle or good Ford or bankable paper accepted. Phone 1131LJ.

FOR SALE—I have exclusive sale for the W. S. Dolson home at 305 West Sixth, considered one of the finest homes in the city; eleven rooms, modern throughout; full basement, fully equipped; hot water heat, also gas heater; six rooms finished with extra oiled oak; very well arranged second floor, 5 rooms finished the very best; the walls in this home are very neatly decorated. This home will be shown only by appointment. Will give good terms. Phone 323; evening phone 1130. E. A. Olson.

You can let the children read The Tribune. They will not find anything in it that will be offensive.

Pump it full in a jiffy!

The Dunn-Pen cleans itself while you are filling it.

It has no rubber sac to rot, crack, and leak—nothing to break or to get out of order.

It holds several times as much ink as any other self-filler.

The marvelous DUNN-PEN
The Fountain Pen with the Little Red Pump-Handle

—It's the *final* fountain pen—sold under an absolute guarantee. Come in and get your Dunn-Pen today.

STONE'S DRUG STORE

4 Major Parts
4 Standard
4 Popular
4 Pen-Points
4 Dollars

CARROLL GOES TO KANSAS CITY AS SECRETARY OF THE RESERVE INC.

Word was received yesterday from Kansas City saying that all contracts have been signed and details settled in the organization of the Reserve with Leigh C. Carroll of this city as secretary. The following clipping from the Kansas City Star of Wednesday will give the plan of the Reserve:

A huge reserve storehouse for flour and feed—the only one of its kind in the southwest—will start operation in the Rumley building, North Kansas City, tomorrow.

The storehouse company, to be known as the Reserve, Inc., will handle the products of mills in the southwest. Heretofore, southwestern mills have been forced to send their surplus stocks to eastern storehouses. In addition to providing a storehouse closer to production points, the Reserve, Inc., will enable mills to market flour and feed at reduced freight rates.

The Rumley building, a fireproof 4-story structure built five years ago, contains about three and one half acres of floor space, and is 300x113 feet. The deal for building and ground was closed yesterday by the North Kansas City Development Company. The total investment of the corporation backing the project is approximately \$400,000.

The directors of the corporation are George C. Shane and Fred O. Shane of Philadelphia; William Reid of Kansas City; L. C. Carroll of North Platte, Neb.; C. L. Aller of Crete, Neb. They have filed application for a state charter.

Poker in Hand.

We lived in the flat above our landlord. He and his family were in the habit of going on motor trips every Sunday. So one Sunday we were rather surprised to hear a peculiar grinding noise in what seemed to us to be their kitchen. As my husband was not presentable, I grabbed up the poker, for I felt sure it was some one trying to break in, and bravely ran down to the front door and rang the door bell. I thought they would hear the bell ring and be frightened away. Imagine my embarrassment when the landlord stepped out and caught me with the upraised poker in my hand. When I finally got through explaining he merely informed me that the noise was caused by the grinding of his coffee mill.—Chicago Tribune.

There is a scarcity of Hatching Eggs

People do not know where to go to get good eggs for incubators and setting hens.

POULTRYMEN

should advertise in our Want-ad column which reaches every part of the county.

The Tribune.

VAUDEVILLE

—AT THE—

Keith Theatre Friday

FRANK SHANNON IN "A SON OF ERIN"

Mr. Shannon has a very fine voice and his rollicking songs and stories will score heavy as laugh producers. Shannon is always welcome after he has once been seen.

FIELDS & BROWN

Loaded with lots of pep in putting across comedy talk, fast dancing and comedy songs. Both were formerly with Charlotte Greenwood in Oliver Moroscos "So Long Letty" Company.

KIPP & PIPPY—JUGGLERS

Who take in everything in their work and many comedy situations help to make their act entertaining. This act will delight the audience.

FRANK & MAE COLLINS

Celebrated instrumentalists in a musical melange using Banjo, Saxophones, Piano, Accordion intermingled with singing. Mr. Collins was leader of one of the famous Ambassador Orchestras which have made such a world wide reputation on the Victor Phonographs. Mae Collins was featured with this orchestra with her famous Guerrini Accordion as well as Banjo and Saxophone.

DO NOT FORGET—AFTER THIS WEEK VAUDEVILLE WILL BE SHOWN EACH WEDNESDAY INSTEAD OF FRIDAYS

How's Your Appetite?

Have you lost your appetite? Do you get so tired with the day's duties that you're unable to enjoy an evening with friends or at the movies once in a while? Are you losing your rosy cheeks and your springy step?

Dr. Miles' Tonic
was made to restore health to people in your condition. It has been of permanent benefit to thousands who were afflicted just as you are. Why don't you try a bottle? Get in line for better health—beginning today. Every Drug Store carries Dr. Miles' Medicines.