

Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

CHARACTER BUILDERS

YOU may be filled with wonder at the number of disappointments that come into your life, frequently, too, at a time when you are least able to bear the shock.

Being afflicted with the common inferiorities of mankind, you fall to consider that others are as repeatedly beset by disappointments as you.

Some, it is true, run aground and are wrecked, swallowed up by the sea of despondency and swept away.

Others, more courageous by reason of their faith in a higher power, possessing a better judgment than their own, summon up new strength and sail bravely on, refusing to lose heart or to become discouraged because they have temporarily lost sight of their friendly star.

And this is what we all ought to do, quite irrespective of our many slips and stumbles, else in rebellion we lose hope.

An artist who imagines he has at last found the right color for what he decides shall be his masterpiece of tone and composition, is unspeakably disappointed when at the final stroke of the brush he is confronted with the palpable miscarriage of his plan.

And so is the singer with a pleasing voice who, after years of hard work, discovers a defect which cannot be overcome.

A disappointed child dries his tears and turns his attention to a new quest. In the novel surroundings he quickly forgets his old dismay and rises gayly to sunnier heights.

We older children, much harder to

please and decidedly less inclined to change our course, do not bear the chastisement with similar grace, being disposed to violent rebellion and shameful outbursts of passion which in our cooler moments, let it be stated charitably and with due regard to the various frailties of human nature, we occasionally regret.

To turn squarely about when defeated on the very threshold of success, though exceedingly difficult and humiliating, is the noblest thing to do.

In this one sublime act we unconsciously uncover the true base of character, and exhibit our unsuspected virtues.

The storms of ages may beat against such character, but they can neither move nor destroy it, built as it was by disappointments for an eternity of sweet content such as mortal tongues cannot describe or imaginations picture.

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KIDDIES SIX

By Will M. Maupin

SONGS O' CHEER

WHAT'S the use o' weepin'? Better days are comin' soon. Don't be cryin', but be tryin' For t' hilt a merry tune.

What's th' use o' moanin'? If th' day is dark an' drear? Clouds don't matter—they will scatter If you sing a song o' cheer.

What's th' use o' grumblin'? If your plans go all awry? Keep on smilin' all th' while on' You will git there by an' by.

What's th' use o' kickin'? At your tough, untimely fate? On tomorrow shove your sorrow An' keep hustlin' while you wait.

What's th' use o' cryin'? 'Cause all days ain't days o' June? Prick the bubble you call trouble An' strike up a merry tune. (Copyright by Will M. Maupin.)

SCHOOL DAYS



ward whom the salt fell and to fasten it upon the spiller himself. It was doubtless this ancient Latin belief which caused Leonardo da Vinci to include the overturned salt in his painting of the Last Supper.

The custom of throwing salt over the left shoulder in order to dissipate any evil influence has an origin which antedates Da Vinci by many hundreds of years.

The pagan Romans considered that salt was sacred to the Penates, the household gods, and that to spill it during a meal would incur the wrath of these gods—not upon the spiller, but upon the person toward whom it was spilled.

A steam-driven tractor of the endless tread type has been developed in which oil is the fuel used for its two engines mounted on opposite sides.

Mother's Cook Book

For palates that must have inventions to delight their taste.

THESE ARE GOOD

SUCH vegetables as the delicate pea are best served in the liquor in which they were cooked.

Deviled Herring.

Take two cupfuls of smoked boneless herring, half cupful of diced celery, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of mustard, two tablespoonfuls of minced green peppers, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of onion, a fourth of a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, two tablespoonfuls of butter, three tablespoonfuls of flour, two cupfuls of tomato juice and one cupful of buttered crumbs.

Bulgarian Dressing.

Take three-fourths of a cupful of mayonnaise dressing, add one-half cupful of chili sauce, one teaspoonful of walnut catsup, one teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce, one teaspoonful of vinegar, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and paprika and one tablespoonful each of chopped red and green pepper. Mix well and chill before serving.

ONCE IS ENOUGH



CORNHUSKER ITEMS

News of All Kinds Gathered From Various Points Throughout Nebraska.

Fire, the worst in the history of Pierce, burned over a half block and caused damage which early estimates place at about \$100,000. Cause of the fire has not been determined.

While perched on a gas tank of an auto classis, Billy Leonard, 10, son of William Leonard of Climax, was thrown under the wheels of the vehicle and suffered a broken leg.

A carnival held by the happy harvester class of the Big Springs Methodist Sunday school netted \$200 for windows of the new \$30,000 church nearing completion.

Oliver Hohnholdt, a 13 year old Bloomfield lad, was seriously hurt when he fell from the running board of an automobile upon which he had "hopped" for a ride.

A car confiscated at York by Chief of Police Olson and Patrolman John Pollard was found to contain 60 quarts of bottled in bond Canadian whisky and Gordon gin.

Frank McManus, a prominent farmer near Palmyra, was badly injured when he became entangled in the belt of a gasoline engine which was being used in farm work.

Extension of the Custer Battlefield highway from Omaha to St. Louis was recommended by the Custer Battlefield Highway association, at its annual convention.

The Western Passenger association has declared a rate of fare and a half for round trips from all points in Nebraska for the Ak-Sar-Ben festival at Omaha.

Traces of oil in a gravel pit near Kearney have aroused the curiosity of citizens of that place, and talk of development is being strongly indulged in.

The Saline county farm bureau has decided to discontinue the extension work of the county agent, in that county during the remainder of the year, 1922.

Arvilla Jean, 2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hollingshead of Comstock, drank a quantity of kerosene from a bottle and died three hours later.

Twenty firemen were completely or partly overcome by smoke fumes in a blaze which damaged a \$200,000 stock in a furniture store at Omaha.

The election held at Arapahoe for the purpose of voting bonds for \$60,000 with which to build a new high school, carried by a vote of 300 to 118.

Leo Stuhl, secretary of agriculture, has made a saving of \$7,000 in installation of a receiving and sending radio on top of the state house.

Nearly \$50,000 was cut off Gage county taxes by the board of supervisors which adopted a levy one-half mill below that of last year.

York's appropriation bill for this year has provided for \$500 for advertising the city and \$1,000 for music and entertainments.

The new barns on the Custer county fair grounds, needed to house the greater stock show this year, are nearly finished.

Arrangements are being made to welcome 1,250 guests at the tournament of the Omaha gun club September 3 and 4.

Ernest Goehring, 60, retired farmer, died at Ravenna from injuries received when he fell from an apple tree.

Mrs. Ed Pyles of Blair was seriously burned when a can of paraffin ignited and set fire to her clothing.

Charles Durland of Norfolk was elected president of the Northeast Nebraska Tennis association.

The state convention of the American Legion auxiliary will be held at York September 18 to 20.

A new LaFrance fire truck costing \$12,750 has been received by the Kearney fire department.

The state editorial association will hold its meetings at Omaha August 31 to September 2.

Charles Mytton of Ansley has shipped seven carloads of potatoes so far this season.

Work has begun on the new \$500,000 high school building at Scottsbluff.

Wild ducks are reported flying south in several portions of the state.

George W. Spiegel, Beatrice business man and fine horse fancier, announces the sale of Lady Midnight and Sylvia, two magnificent saddle mares, to Professor Redini, for six years riding master to the King of Italy.

Mrs. Helen Linderman, nominated on the republican ticket for state representative from the Fifty-ninth district, has announced she will be unable to accept the nomination.

Mrs. Mary Skinner, aged 85, living near Lincoln, is said to be the oldest woman in the United States actively engaged in farming. She manages a truck farm and delivers her produce to market herself, with a horse and wagon. She is the mother of twelve children, over forty grandchildren, and more than forty great grandchildren, making more than ninety-one descendants within three generations.

Two new reservoir sites for the irrigation project in the south table of Perkins and Keith counties, have been located and the survey of the west end between Ogallala and Grant is complete. The two new reservoirs are northwest of Grant and have a capacity of 15,000 acre feet, making a natural reservoir capacity of 50,000 acre feet.

Owing to the cool spring and the unusually moist spring and summer prevailing over the most of Nebraska, the army-worm, which flourishes during such seasons because its parasites are held back when the weather is not warm and bright, has put in an appearance in many parts of the state.

The State Rural Mail Carriers association convention in Central City was one of the largest ever held by the body. Over 125 members were present. The following officers were elected: President, Carl Mulchinsore of Liberty; vice president, W. D. Beyrer, Bertrand; secretary-treasurer, W. W. Wilson, Raymond.

Superintendent A. J. Stoddard, head of the Beatrice school system for five years and past president of the Nebraska Teachers' association, has resigned to accept the superintendency of the schools at Bronxville, N. Y., in the New York city metropolitan area.

Mrs. W. W. Burroughs, one of the first residents of Merrick county, whose husband drove the stage coach between Omaha and Wood River, and who was the mother of the first white child born in the county, is dead at her home in Central City.

Otto Kraemer, Norfolk high school student, was drowned in a lake at Ashton, Idaho, according to word received by his parents. Kraemer's boat upset and, after rescuing a companion who could not swim, he was taken with cramps.

J. F. Krueger, president of Midland college at Fremont, who is touring Germany, writes to friends that he is astonished at the low prices prevailing there. Good room and board, he says, may be obtained at 40 cents a day.

Many farmers in Saline county are marketing their 1921 crop of corn so fast that the buyers are having difficulty in handling it. All the elevators are full and cars are not being received fast enough to get the corn out.

The elaborate pageant "Coronado in Quivera" will be presented with a wealth of costumes and accessories, at Ak-Sar-Ben field in Omaha, September 18 and 19. Six hundred school children will take part in the program.

A daughter weighing nearly seventeen pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. Earl Gilbert of Stella. The babe has a wealth of dark hair, and is normal in every way. The parents are of normal size and not overly large.

Nearly 1,000 Nebraska guardsmen will start on August 15 for a two week's encampment at Plattsmouth, where ample accommodations for target practice, bayonet training and field maneuvers are provided.

Janet McPherson of the Sunflower rural community was adjudged the "best" baby of Scottsbluff county at the annual picnic at the state experiment farm in that county. Fifteen babies were entered.

The first track and field meet of the newly formed midwestern association of the amateur athletic union will be held at Omaha Saturday, September 2, under the auspices of the athletic club at that place.

J. M. Crabbill of near Minatare, claims the wheat record for Nebraska. He has just threshed twenty-five measured acres, the total yield being 1,210 bushels or better than sixty bushels an acre.

The Nebraska state band has been signed by the state fair board as the official band for the 1922 fair at Lincoln. For the Sunday concert the band will have between forty and fifty members.

The 3-year-old son of George Huwaldt, a farmer living near Randolph, was severely bitten by a dog with which he was playing, one of the canine's teeth punching through the lad's cheek.

The boiler house at the state industrial school for girls at Geneva burned, the origin probably being from spontaneous combustion of coal.

The proposal to issue school bonds to the amount of \$75,000 for the purpose of erecting a new building at Hooper carried at a special election by a vote of 235 to 131.

Charles Homan, an Omaha newsboy, found a \$20 bill on the street, and started out on a hunt for the owner. He found him—a prominent merchant of that place—and was rewarded with a fine new boy scout outfit and a five dollar bill.

The corner stone of the present state house is to be removed and placed in the wall of the new capitol by the side of the new stone. The old stone was laid in 1884. The names of the builders of the old building are carved thereon but the names of the capitol commission will appear only upon a bronze tablet placed within the new building.

Leonard Green, of Abilene, was almost instantly killed during a baseball game at Bradish, when a pitched ball struck him near the heart. Young Green crumpled to the ground and died a few moments after being struck.

BOYS ROUT BEAR WITH COW'S HELP

Animal, Undaunted by Pail of Milk in Face, Runs From Bovine Horns.

DOUBT DAD'S WORD

Had Been Told That Black Bears Were Harmless, but This Night's Experience Makes Them Scetical on the Subject.

Olean, N. Y.—Joe Bucher, who is four years old, always has been afraid of the black bears that come out of the woods of the mountains near here, and nobody ever has been able to convince him that they are harmless. His father has told him that the black bears come out only to look for things to eat, or for exercise, and that they never were interested in little boys.

Last night, however, Joe toddled out into the barn with his older brother, Fred, who is eleven, and for several years has boasted of not being afraid of bears, black or any other color. Joe walked behind his brother and when they got to the barn he sat down on a pile of hay just inside the doorway while his brother began milking the cow.

"Fred," said Joe, "It is awful dark outside. Are you afraid of bears?" "Don't be silly," said Fred. "There aren't any bears around here except black bears, and they wouldn't hurt anybody."

"But they might," persisted Joe. "And you're not afraid of them, are you? All right, then I won't be afraid either."

Black Bruin Appears.

Fred went on milking by the light of the lantern, until the pail was about full. All at once he heard Joe cry out with a little stifled, sobbing scream. He turned and saw that a big black bear had come through the doorway and was reaching out a hairy paw for the little boy.

Fred jumped up and ran to his brother and the bear, forgetting to put down the pail of milk as he ran. But before he reached him the bear's paw had reached Joe's shoulder and the claws had gone into the sweater at the shoulder. The bear looked around just then and pulled away his paw, tearing most of Joe's sweater with it. Joe began to cry, for the claws had cut into his flesh about the shoulder and neck. Fred didn't know what else to do, so he threw the pail of milk into the bear's face. The bear put his paws up to his eyes, trying to brush away the milk as he backed away.

The bear inadvertently backed into the cow, which until this time had been standing still wondering why the milking had stopped. But when she



The Bear Looked Around.

saw the bear she bellowed and lowered her head. There was a flurry and a flight and while the cow and the bear were mixed up in the barn the boys ran back to the house.

There are two boys now who are afraid of bears, even the harmless black bears.

FOLKS ATTACKED BY HAWKS

Man and Wife Pursued for Two Miles by Pair of Vicious Birds in Michigan.

Battle Creek, Mich.—A battle with chicken hawks which lasted for two hours and finally forced them, after being slightly wounded, to seek safety in flight, was the thrilling experience of Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming.

Two hawks became so incensed when Fleming explored a nest and killed young hawks, that they followed the retreating couple for two miles.

The fight started when Fleming climbed the tree to their nest. The parent hawks swooped down upon him with shrill cries, beating him with claw and wing.

WHY?

IS THE SPILLING OF SALT UNLUCKY

THE superstition connected with the spilling of salt during a meal has had the same origin as that concerning 13 people at a table—the Last Supper. But, unlike the latter belief, there is no foundation for it in history. None of the accounts of the Last Supper records any spilling of the salt by Judas and it is doubtful whether Leonardo da Vinci, in his famous fresco of Christ and His apostles, intended to attach any significance to the overturned saltcellar beyond indicating nervousness on the part of Judas. Da Vinci's painting having been accepted as an historic replica of the Supper, it is only natural that the incident of the overturned salt should have been implanted in the public's mind as an integral part of the meal and that it should have been connected with Judas and his subsequent ill fortune.

The custom of throwing salt over the left shoulder in order to dissipate any evil influence has an origin which antedates Da Vinci by many hundreds of years. The pagan Romans considered that salt was sacred to the Penates, the household gods, and that to spill it during a meal would incur the wrath of these gods—not upon the spiller, but upon the person toward whom it was spilled. Casting a pinch of salt over the left shoulder—the shoulder of evil—was therefore an act of politeness, for it was supposed to lift the curse from the person to

Uncommon Sense . . .

By JOHN BLAKE

HERITAGE OF HONESTY

"I KNEW from a child that it was wrong to steal," said a very successful man who has made a fortune without being a crook.

"That is what saves the world," replied an editor to whom he was talking. "Thank Heaven, all boys are honest. They never become crooks till they are men."

That statement is in a large measure true. While children, if trained by scoundrels, will steal, they know instinctively that stealing is wrong. They would much rather be straight.

The theft of apples or watermelons or peaches committed by youngsters is mischief.

Show them that it is really stealing, that they are depriving someone else



And should a rabbit start to run From here up to the moon, He'd find the going pretty hard, I'll bet you, mighty soon."

of what is rightfully his, and there will be no more climbing over back fences for them.

One of the reasons that this is not a difficult world in which to live is that honesty is instinctive, and theft has to be cultivated.

The average schoolboy despises a thief, and will have nothing to do with him.

If he reads in the newspapers of an absconder or a forger or a man who misappropriates a trust, the lad is shocked and disgusted.

It is only when he becomes hardened by contact with the world, and learns that men often prosper, even though they are dishonest, that he becomes hardened, and justifies his own misdeeds.

Watch a crowd of boys at games, and you will find that the cheat is always marked and barred from the game if he continues to cheat.

The cheat himself was not a cheat always. He has learned cheating from another boy who in all likelihood learned it from a man.

As long as we start honest, as we do, the greater percentage of us are likely to remain so.

Only those who are weak fall from their standards, and even they, when the race is over, heartily regret that they ever were anything but fair and clean and open-minded in their dealings with their fellows. (Copyright by John Blake.)

Be as you would seem to be.