

School Will Close Early.

The school of agriculture at Lincoln will close three weeks earlier this spring to enable the students to help on the farms. Commencement exercises will be held Friday evening, April 5. Regent E. P. Brown will deliver the address. Sixty-seven will receive diplomas, including forty-three boys and twenty-four girls. This is the same number of seniors as last year. Seventeen of the girls have taken the teachers' training course preparing to teach in the rural and village schools.

Get Your Seed Corn Now.

The seed corn surveys made in Nebraska and reported to the state council of defense and agricultural college show the absolute necessity that the farmers who have not already secured their seed corn for this year's planting should do so as quickly as possible.

Some of the counties report a surplus and others that they will have to depend largely on outside supplies. To make possible the supplying of all these needs and at the same time to provide as large a surplus as possible for use in states which are looking to Nebraska for seed corn is a patriotic

task and duty of the greatest importance. To prevent the shipping away of stocks of seed corn from counties where it is needed for local planting and also stocks leaving the state before Nebraska's needs are supplied the state council of defense has placed an embargo on such shipments until March 15.

To meet the seed corn situation wisely, it is most imperative that every farmer who has not already secured the seed he will need this year should do so at once—first getting his own seed and then doing all possible to help supply the needs of others.

County councils, county agricultural agents, county boards of commissioners, farmers' organizations, bankers, commercial clubs and others are urgently asked to assist in providing the seed necessary to plant this year's corn crop. This is a patriotic duty our citizens must meet.—Nebraska State Council of Defense.

Yankee Nurses.

How fares it these days with American Red Cross nurses serving with the French and British armies? They live in corrugated iron huts heated with little pot-bellied stoves, and to be comfortably warm the wo-

men wear layers of woolen garments so that, as one girl wrote to her folks, "we look like Teddy bears."

Busy days and nights they are, with these American lassies in the British hospitals just back of the lines in Flanders, and vastly interesting, too.

"I am too tired this morning after twelve hours of night duty to write much," says a recent letter. "It has been unusually cold, and nearly the whole night I went from patient to patient removing bandages and rubbing cold feet and legs with hot oil. The job wears one out, but the poor lads are so utterly grateful for the service that I feel well repaid."

In another letter the same young woman wrote: "For at least half my time on duty today I've sat beside the stove in a group of Tommies and Jocks (English and Scotch soldiers) able to sit up and tell stories.

"I've been in spirit up in the trenches and over the top. I've seen deserters shot. I've watched Fritz coming across No Man's Land with hands up, crying 'Kamerad! Kamerad!' I've been at the Dardanelles, seeing good soldiers die of dysentery like flies, and their bodies heaped in piles and burned.

"Then I've stood by observing the battalion doctor looking over the men; giving one man with a sprained ankle 'medicine and duty,' telling another he's shirking, and then an hour later finding his lifeless body in the bath house.

"I've even been across in bonnie Scotland and watched the mothers of lads who will never return flocking around the one who has come back, asking for information about 'last words,' the burial, etc., and have heard the braw Scotch lad lie manfully about the graves of his lost comrades.

"I've admired the photos of fat babies, huggable youngsters two or three years old and sad-looking wives and mothers. The wives are always sad and worn looking. Today almost every story was tragic. Yesterday it was all comely.

"Horrible, everything, of course; yet intensely interesting. Its a great mystery to me how some men can go through what they do without a bump. Many of them have been in the war since the beginning, and have gone over the top many times, yet they've escaped even so much as a scratch from wire entanglements.

"Two days ago we received from the American Red Cross a big, fluffy, bright red comfort for each patient's bed. You cannot imagine how much the lively color helped to brighten the wards and make the men cheery. The gift was as effective as a whole week of sunny days—and in this part of the world we don't know what a sunny day looks like during the winter season."

The Hitchcockatoo.

Oh, the hitchcockatoo
Is a wonderful bird;
It's an ornithological king.
E'en the wild philaloo
Figures second or third
When the hitchcockatoo's on the wing.

When it opens it's bill,
All the air it can fill,
For its voice is a marvelous thing.
Little children, whatever you do,
Do not fool with the hitchcockatoo.

When the hitchcockatoo
Gets a thought in its brain
(Which is not quite as rare as you'd think),
It will whiffle and whoo
Like an exile from Maine
In a state where he can't get a drink.

But the thoughts it must speak
Almost burn up its beak
And are wholly too hot for cold ink!
Little children, I'm pleading with you:
Do not bother the hitchcockatoo.

Yes, the hitchcockatoo
Has a voice you might class
As a motoring Gabriel's horn;
It will knock you askew
Like Teutonic trench gas
Or Nebraska's byproduct of corn
When the welkin it hits,
Why the welkin just quits
And is sorry it ever was born.
Oh, and world's greatest hullabaloo
Is the yawp of the hitchcockatoo!

Does the hitchcockatoo
Slaughter millions at will?
No, my child, I am forced to admit
That the most it can do
Is to blow through its bill
And to mimic a frog in a fit.
But it makes such a noise
It will shatter all joys
If you come within hearing of it,
O, my children! it never is through!

So we run from the hitchcockatoo!
—John O'Keefe in New York World.

The Spell is Broken.

Frank Kennedy in the Western Laborer: Since the first German claimed exemption from military service because he was an alien enemy, after declaring his intention to become a citizen and voting in 1916, there has followed a stream of this breed, including Greeks, Russians,

Italians, a few Britishers, but with the Germans beating them all forty miles. The real, big, staggering sensation of the district exemption board occurred at 3:04 p. m. Tuesday when a member opened the questionaire of Frank Grimley, a carpenter, who works for the Home Builders, and found an Irishman who claimed exemption because he was an alien. He was born in Belfast and ducked out of Ireland two years ago. He stands alone as the first and only one of his kind found in the 24,000 registrants in the North Platte district—and one is enough. The riot following the explosion caused so much confusion that, by golly, I don't know whether he was put in class 5-H, or among the Holy Rollers or Soul Sleepers.

No Limit.

Buffalo Express: "Young August lives like a millionaire's son, doesn't he?"

"Higher than that. He lives as high as he imagines a millionaire's son would live."

Maybe It Only Seems That Long.

Mrs. Frank Blesch, Green Bay, is spending a few years with Mr. and Mrs. Ferdinand Bartlett, Marshall street.—Milwaukee Journal.

Too Explosive.

"You seem happy, Dolores."

"I am."

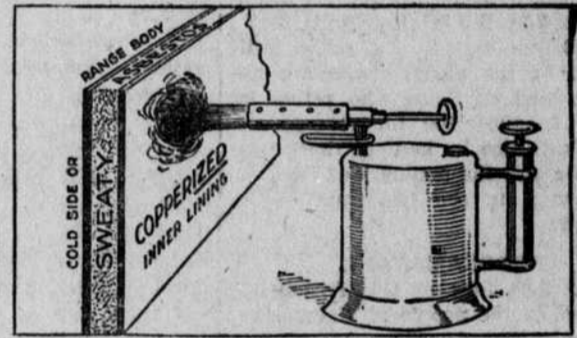
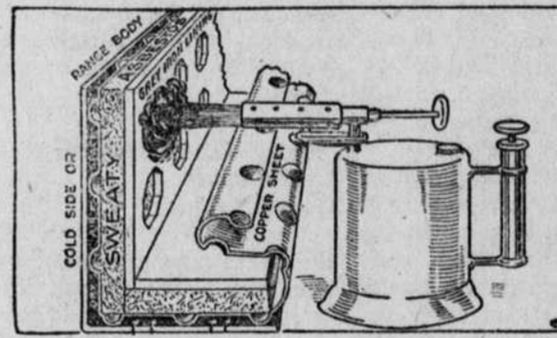
"Is Freddy paying you more attention?"

"No, but since the 3-cent postage came in he has stopped writing to a lot of out-of-town girls."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

We Pay 30c Per Dozen, Cash For Eggs.

J. C. HORISKEY

MAKING THE ASBESTOS SWEAT



The 4-Ply Copper-Clad Range Wall

Heating the asbestos with a blow torch, as illustrated, or with a spirit lamp or with a fire in the range, the moisture in the asbestos is driven out and to the cold side where it condenses on the sheet of copper. But for the sheet of copper it would condense on the range body which would rust out in a short time. This sheet of copper never rusts and keeps the moisture from the range body. Internal rust was never heard of in a Copper-Clad range because of this sheet of copper and the dry air space.

A 3-Ply Imitation

The sweaty nature of the asbestos is conceded in the above construction, so the inner lining next to the fire is plated with copper. Some use aluminum plating. If this was solid copper or solid aluminum a foot thick it could do no good because on the wrong side of the asbestos.

Notice that this copper plated inner wall simply clamps the asbestos tight against the outer casing or range body. The moisture in the asbestos always goes to the cold side against the range body where it starts rust from the inside. You don't even suspect it until you see the rust coming through; then it is too late.

To put so-called rust proofing on the inside next to the fire is like climbing on top of the roof to get out of the rain.

Warner & Sons, O'Neill.

Jordan Hardware Co.

Sellers of Good Goods Only—Rightly Priced



The ideal Beverage with hot or cold Dishes

- | | |
|-----------------|-----------|
| Lobster | Sardines |
| Pickles | Sausage |
| Oysters | Spaghetti |
| Swiss Cheese | |
| Goulash | Ravioli |
| Chile-Con-Carne | |

These make up the usual Dutch lunch—but what will you serve to drink?

For years the host and hostess have been asking themselves that same question—especially whenever the occasion happens to be one of those cozy little after-theatre or "in-between-times" parties. Now, there is a ready answer—



This distinctively new creation in soft drinks is sparkling—snappy—delicious. It is healthful with the wholesomeness of the choicest cereals—appetizing with the bouquet and agreeable bitter tang which only choice hops can impart. It is sure to "hit the spot"—sure to encounter no prejudices.

Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink



Guard Against Substitutes

Have the bottle opened in your presence, first seeing that the seal has not been broken, and that the crown top bears the Fox. Bevo is sold in bottles only—and is bottled exclusively by

ANHEUSER-BUSCH ST. LOUIS

NORTHWESTERN LEVERAGE CO. WHOLESALE DEALERS SIOUX CITY, IOWA

C. S. COOPER Local Dealer O'NEILL, NEBR.

15L

PUBLIC SALE!

As I have rented my farm I will offer the following described property at public auction at my farm, 10 miles north of O'Neill, three quarters of a mile south and one mile west of Joy, commencing at 12:30 sharp, on

Thursday, March 28

4 Head of Horses

One heavy mare, 11 years old, weight about 1500; one bay gelding, 7 years old, weight about 1700; one bay gelding, 9 years old, weight about 1300; one roan mare, 7 years old, weight about 1300.

12 Head of Cattle

If; one cow with calf by her side; two 2- Five cows, all supposed to be with calf year-old heifers, supposed to be with calf; two coming yearling steers; one heifer, coming yearling.

Corn, Cane and Hay

About 600 bushels old corn, shelled; 300 bushel of this corn may make seed corn; 10 bushels old hand picked seed corn, on the cob; 175 bushels of new corn, on the cob; about 25 tons upland hay; some alfalfa hay and cane.

Farm Machinery, Etc.

One Big 4 mowder; one hay sweep; one Moline lister; one Moline double row eli; two Moline riding cultivators, four and six shovel; one disc; one walking lister; one iron harrow; two wagons, one with double box and one with three boxes; one U. S. cream separator; set Concord harness; set work harness; one kitchen range; one heating stove; one hay rake; 8 dozen Leghorn and Rhode Island Red chickens.

PLENTY OF FREE LUNCH SERVED AT NOON

TERMS—One year's time will be given on all sums of \$10 and over, with approved security and 10 per cent interest from date. Under \$10 cash. No property to be removed from premises until settled for.

C. Wettlaufer, Owner.

Col. James Moore, Auctioneer.

S. J. Weekes, Clerk