

# BIG INCREASE IN MORTGAGES

Nebraska Bond Examiner Makes Report on 1931 Filings

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—Farm mortgages filed during 1931 totaled more than \$16,900,000 more than those filed in 1930, according to a report compiled by State Bond Examiner Lawrence for the state auditor's office. The report also shows that 36 counties reported more farm mortgages cancelled than were filed.

City and village mortgages filed amounted to \$35,451,556, which is nearly \$5,000,000 more than were released.

Chattel mortgages filed totaled \$221,799,917, being \$65,977,732 more than were released during the year.

A total of 15,464 farm mortgages were filed, 12,693 city and town, 239,591 chattel, which makes a grand total of 237,688 for the year, while 12,543 farm mortgages were released, 13,716 city and town, and 146,904 chattels, or a total of 173,263.

# ROAD WORK TO NEEDY FARMERS

Activity to Commence in North Nebraska as Soon as Weather Permits

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—Although no date has been set for work to begin on roads in the drought-stricken area, Governor Bryan has stated that hand and team labor will again be used as soon as weather will permit. Where the work begun last fall is completed or nearly so, new projects will be begun and the same rules regarding employing and rotating of farmers and teams are to be applied.

Governor Bryan said the state engineer has been instructed to start work as soon as possible in order to supply work for farmers, patriots and politicians argued and sang and all but swore over its "singability."

Plans are afoot to include the northern part of Antelope county northwestern Dixon county, and in Thurston county work will be provided on the road near Macy and Winnebago.

# TELLS HOW HOPPER EGGS MAY BE DESTROYED

Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—Great numbers of grasshopper eggs can be destroyed if the soil in which the eggs were laid last fall can be disked to a depth of two inches by early March or plowed deeply before April 1. M. H. Swenk of the Nebraska agricultural college says in his fourth grasshopper report released to newspapers.

Experimentally it has been shown that in fields cultivated so as to more or less disturb and break up the eggs do not hatch. Most of those that do hatch come from pods not thoroughly broken up.

Deep plowing followed by thorough packing of the plowed land will cover up the eggs so deeply that the hatching grasshoppers can not get out of the ground. Disking should be so well done that the egg pods are broken up and exposed to moisture and alternate freezing and thawing this spring. More effective work could have been done last fall but there may still be time this spring. If possible the eggs should be exposed by March 1 or plowed under by April 1.

The difficult farmers will encounter in putting these recommendations into practice will be to reach all of the grasshopper eggs with farm tools. Professor Swenk says. The grasshoppers lay very few of their eggs in well cultivated fields. They prefer weedy fields, fence rows, weed patches, thin alfalfa and buffalo grass sod, pasture, ditch banks, roadsides, railroad rights-of-way, dry lagoons, rough land and similar places. Burning off such places will destroy large number of other insects but not the grasshopper eggs, since they are too deeply imbedded in the soil.

Professor Swenk's complete report has been mailed to all county agents and several hundred other individuals on a special mailing list at the agricultural college. Anyone interested in reading the complete report can see it at his county agent's office, or get a copy of it by writing to the agricultural college, Lincoln.

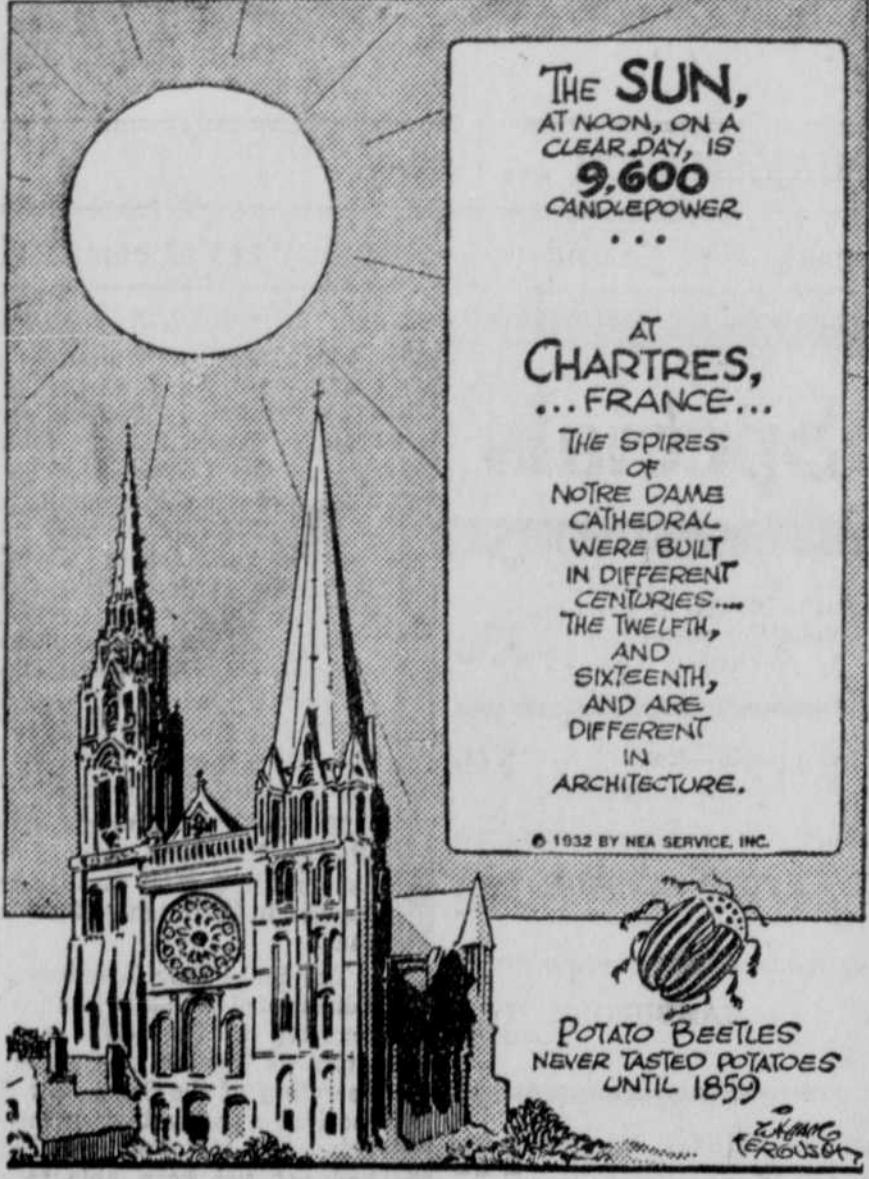
# MUCH CORN SHIPPED IN

BY WINSIDE FARMERS

Winside, Neb.—(Special)—About 531,000 bushels of corn have been shipped into Winside since September 1. This is due to the drought which caused a shortage of crops here. Most of the corn came from Nebraska, but a little came from Iowa.

In 1928 more corn was shipped in than this but at that time more feeding was done. In 1929 a bumper crop was grown and much corn was shipped out.

# THIS CURIOUS WORLD



# Surprise Duet in Congress' Halls Proves National Anthem 'Singable'

BY SUE McNAMARA

Washington — (AP) — Two sopranos helped "The Star-Spangled Banner" over the barrier of congressional sanction as the official national anthem.

More than a year ago they apparently proved to a house committee that the song is "singable" by vaulting triumphantly over the high note hurdle.

One of the last acts of the Senate before adjournment of the 71st Congress was to pass a bill making it official. The house previously had passed the bill and President Hoover has signed it.

Controversy has raged over the song for years. Musicians, poets, patriots and politicians argued and sang and all but swore over its "singability."

Finally in January, 1930, the song's supporters, several hundred strong, descended on the capital and secured a hearing before the House Judiciary committee.

Battle-scarred warriors declaimed eloquently of what the song had meant to them in the way of inspiration. Tears glistened in many eyes. A navy band played the stirring notes.

Mrs. Elsie Joris-Reilly of Washington was to sing the song. She took her place beside the band and started: "O Say Can You See?"

By the time she had reached "The Twilight's Last Gleaming," the crowd was aware of another clear soprano among the spectators.

She was Mrs. Grace Evelyn Boudin of Baltimore. Carried away by the sentiment of the occasion, she let her voice ring out on the high notes.

The impromptu singer made an impression. If a woman in the audience could get past those high notes, the song must be all right, the committee perhaps reflected.

At any rate, the committee reported out the bill, and paved the way for the song's official adoption.

# London Benefactor Offers Million For Dance Hall and Petting Palace

London — (AP) — London is about to have a public petting palace, officially recognized as such.

A "wealthy impresario" has offered to put up the \$1,000,000 or more needed to build a "winter garden for young lovers," and George Lansbury, first commissioner of works, is delighted with the idea.

"The man behind the proposition wants to build a great concert and dance hall, and is willing to include the winter garden in order to gain his object," Mr. Lansbury explained.

"The garden would be free, while the charge for the concerts and dances would enable the scheme to pay.

ern territories, great plans are under way for similar memorials. As in Vermont, many communities have already begun the work. The American Tree Association is going to have a busy summer, I am sure.

I have been thinking that one good way to commemorate Washington's birthday in schools is to tell the children about his ability as a naturalist, as well as that of a soldier and a statesman.

Have you ever been to Mount Vernon where George and Martha Washington are buried? They are not buried really, but lie in open tombs in simple stone sarcophagi where the shade of forest trees falls over them. If they were alive they could stand and gaze down a gently sloping hillside to the beautiful Potomac they both loved so well.

A Lover of the Land Washington loved the land and everything it bore. Recently we drove through Fredricksburg, Va., near where he was born, and many of the old trees under which he played as a boy are still there in the grand old town.

As a very young man he was sent on a hazardous errand to the commander of the English forces west of the Pennsylvania Mountains. Also as a surveyor he went out into that wilderness. That took courage. If you have crossed those mountains on a smooth paved highway, have you ever tried to conceive what it meant to blaze trail through virgin forest and wilderness thick with Indians, and where to be lost meant death?

At any rate, it is a fitting gesture to commemorate his birth by planting trees and it won't be long now until spring.

underwater craft and the British government disapproved of them. M. Rey attributed the perfection of the marine periscope to another Frenchman, Jules Carpentier, who constructed his model in 1897. He concluded by saying that other nations have since copied the principle of the Carpentier periscope.

Office Hours. From Nebelspalter, Zurich. Mistress: Mary, I saw a man kissing you last night. Was it the postman or the policeman? Maid: Was it before or after 8 o'clock.

Frenchman Claims Credit for Periscope Paris—(UP)—The submarine periscope was not invented by Sir Howard Grubb, Englishman, as generally believed, but by a Frenchman, according to a statement made before the French Academy of Sciences.

M. Jean Rey, French inventor, claimed that he himself conceived the first periscope and that it was used aboard the French submarine Geyser, in 1891. At that time he was 46. England had no

eloquently of what the song had meant to them in the way of inspiration. Tears glistened in many eyes. A navy band played the stirring notes.

Mrs. Elsie Joris-Reilly of Washington was to sing the song. She took her place beside the band and started: "O Say Can You See?"

By the time she had reached "The Twilight's Last Gleaming," the crowd was aware of another clear soprano among the spectators.

She was Mrs. Grace Evelyn Boudin of Baltimore. Carried away by the sentiment of the occasion, she let her voice ring out on the high notes.

The impromptu singer made an impression. If a woman in the audience could get past those high notes, the song must be all right, the committee perhaps reflected.

At any rate, the committee reported out the bill, and paved the way for the song's official adoption.

ern territories, great plans are under way for similar memorials. As in Vermont, many communities have already begun the work. The American Tree Association is going to have a busy summer, I am sure.

I have been thinking that one good way to commemorate Washington's birthday in schools is to tell the children about his ability as a naturalist, as well as that of a soldier and a statesman.

Have you ever been to Mount Vernon where George and Martha Washington are buried? They are not buried really, but lie in open tombs in simple stone sarcophagi where the shade of forest trees falls over them. If they were alive they could stand and gaze down a gently sloping hillside to the beautiful Potomac they both loved so well.

A Lover of the Land Washington loved the land and everything it bore. Recently we drove through Fredricksburg, Va., near where he was born, and many of the old trees under which he played as a boy are still there in the grand old town.

As a very young man he was sent on a hazardous errand to the commander of the English forces west of the Pennsylvania Mountains. Also as a surveyor he went out into that wilderness. That took courage. If you have crossed those mountains on a smooth paved highway, have you ever tried to conceive what it meant to blaze trail through virgin forest and wilderness thick with Indians, and where to be lost meant death?

At any rate, it is a fitting gesture to commemorate his birth by planting trees and it won't be long now until spring.

underwater craft and the British government disapproved of them. M. Rey attributed the perfection of the marine periscope to another Frenchman, Jules Carpentier, who constructed his model in 1897. He concluded by saying that other nations have since copied the principle of the Carpentier periscope.

Office Hours. From Nebelspalter, Zurich. Mistress: Mary, I saw a man kissing you last night. Was it the postman or the policeman? Maid: Was it before or after 8 o'clock.

Frenchman Claims Credit for Periscope Paris—(UP)—The submarine periscope was not invented by Sir Howard Grubb, Englishman, as generally believed, but by a Frenchman, according to a statement made before the French Academy of Sciences.

M. Jean Rey, French inventor, claimed that he himself conceived the first periscope and that it was used aboard the French submarine Geyser, in 1891. At that time he was 46. England had no

eloquently of what the song had meant to them in the way of inspiration. Tears glistened in many eyes. A navy band played the stirring notes.

Mrs. Elsie Joris-Reilly of Washington was to sing the song. She took her place beside the band and started: "O Say Can You See?"

By the time she had reached "The Twilight's Last Gleaming," the crowd was aware of another clear soprano among the spectators.

She was Mrs. Grace Evelyn Boudin of Baltimore. Carried away by the sentiment of the occasion, she let her voice ring out on the high notes.

The impromptu singer made an impression. If a woman in the audience could get past those high notes, the song must be all right, the committee perhaps reflected.

At any rate, the committee reported out the bill, and paved the way for the song's official adoption.

ern territories, great plans are under way for similar memorials. As in Vermont, many communities have already begun the work. The American Tree Association is going to have a busy summer, I am sure.

I have been thinking that one good way to commemorate Washington's birthday in schools is to tell the children about his ability as a naturalist, as well as that of a soldier and a statesman.

Have you ever been to Mount Vernon where George and Martha Washington are buried? They are not buried really, but lie in open tombs in simple stone sarcophagi where the shade of forest trees falls over them. If they were alive they could stand and gaze down a gently sloping hillside to the beautiful Potomac they both loved so well.

A Lover of the Land Washington loved the land and everything it bore. Recently we drove through Fredricksburg, Va., near where he was born, and many of the old trees under which he played as a boy are still there in the grand old town.

# WAS ON FAMOUS MONITOR IN HISTORIC BATTLE

Ponca, Neb.—In enfeebled health, James H. McKenzie, who is believed to be the sole survivor of the Monitor's crew, observed his 91st birthday at the county farm here. McKenzie embarked on his maritime career when he was 15, sailing on a British merchant ship which was commanded by an uncle. He visited many countries of the world and sailed around Cape Horn twice. He helped bring slaves to the United States before the Civil war. In 1861, when the war broke out, he left a British merchant vessel at Brooklyn and enlisted in the union navy in place of another man who was drafted and who paid McKenzie to serve for him.

Of the historic battle between the Monitor and the formidable Merrimac, fought March 9, 1862, he can give a good account.

# MANY FARMERS IN BAD PLIGHT

North Nebraska Relief Group Points Out Typical Cases in Territory

Norfolk, Neb.—(Special)—The desperate plight in which scores of north Nebraska farmers now find themselves as the result of the ravages of grasshoppers last year and as the result of abnormally dry weather for the past two or three years was pointed out at the headquarters here of the North Nebraska Drought Relief association with the case of one particular farmer being cited as an example.

The case presents the problem which is facing the territory association officials say, and so far there has been no workable solution offered.

The case cited was as follows: A farmer in north Nebraska is two years past due on his farm mortgage payments. The loan company does not want to foreclose the mortgage until absolutely necessary.

The farmer has 80 pigs which are mortgaged at the bank. The farmer is out of feed, has not money and cannot get any more.

The loan company suggested that he sell some pigs and start over again on a smaller scale. The farmer asked permission of the banker to sell some of the hogs. The banker refused to allow the sale because the price of hogs is too low and told the farmer his only hope was to get help from the Red Cross.

The Red Cross was willing to help the farmer carry 10 head of hogs if he would apply for a government loan feed. To get a government feed loan the farmer had to get a waiver from his banker. If the banker signed the waiver he could not rediscunt the paper with the federal reserve bank.

The banker says, "My hands are tied. All I can do is to turn my farm over to the loan company and turn my stock over to the bank. I can't sit and watch them starve to death.

The banker says: "I owe it to my community to keep my bank solvent. I can't run a charitable institution. If I am forced to take the stock I will just have to sell it and take my loss."

The relief worker says: "The banker ought to let the farmer sell the stock down to the Red Cross standard and try to keep the man on the farm."

There is the problem, declares the relief organization. What is the answer?

NEBRASKA POTATO SHIPMENTS DECREASED Lincoln, Neb.—(UP)—Potato shipments from the 1931 Nebraska crop total 6,968 cars to date as compared to 3,107 cars shipped on the corresponding date a year ago. The figures are from compilations by the state and federal division of agricultural statistics.

Production of certified seed potatoes fell off for Nebraska during the last year, but showed an increase for the country as a whole, the statistician's report shows.

Shipment of potatoes has been in considerable volume in recent weeks but indications are it will fall well below the record shipment of 9,160 cars from the 1930 season crop.

WAGE CUTS ACCEPTED BY EWING TEACHERS Ewing, Neb.—(Special)—The local school board has voted a wage cut of approximately 5 per cent for next year. The largest cuts were given to those with the largest salaries. The entire school staff was re-elected and all have accepted except the primary teacher.

CONCORD PHONE LINE PAID SMALL DIVIDEND Lincoln, Neb.—(Special)—The annual report of the Farmers and Merchants Telephone company of Concord, which has been filed with the state railway commission, shows total assets of \$21,926; total outstanding stock, \$7,400; total revenues, \$2,702.75; total expenses, \$2,707.30; net earnings, \$469.72; dividends paid, \$186. The report shows a total of 217 subscribers at the end of the year, a loss of five over the previous year. John Voller is president of the company. E. J. Hughes, secretary, treasurer and manager.

FIFTY YEARS OLD BUT STILL A 'HOME BOY' Ainsworth, Neb.—(Special)—There is no place like home to Earl McCoy, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. McCoy, farmers four miles south of Ainsworth, who has never been away from the home of his parents longer than nine days at a time. He is 50 years old.

An army of students swept several inches of snow off the gridiron here just before the Grinnell-Washington State football battle November 21.

# Tales of Real Dogs

By Albert Payson Terhune



He Was Grimly Dirty

He was white and furry; all except his head which was dark and furry. Also he was grimly dirty and his soft coat was a regular Happy Hunting Ground for a million fleas.

But his eyes were steadfast and wise. There was a brain behind their brown depths, if only some human would take the trouble to find it.

For the rest, he was just a quarter-grown puppy of no particular breed. Where he came from I don't know. I don't even know the name of the sobbing little ill-dressed boy who hauled him along the streets of Brooklyn by a frayed string.

His story begins on the day when the little boy chanced to see L. T. Miller, a stalwart young Brooklyn man, go into a grocery store. The child took one good look at Miller's strong face; then followed the man into the grocery, dragging the grimly dirty white pup behind him.

Up to the counter the boy whimperingly dragged his puppy. There he accosted the surprised Miller.

"Mister," piped the youngster, trying to choke back his sobs at the prospect of losing his four-legged pet, "Mister, my mother says this dandy pup of mine is all full of fleas and she says I gotta get rid of him. Know anybody who wants a grand dog? He's awful cute. Aw, won't you take him, Mister?"

Now if Miller had been the average man, he would either have laughed at the tearful child and looked disgustedly at the dirty pup, or he would have paid no heed to the piteous pleading.

But Miller happened to be gifted with a heart and with a rare insight into dog nature. Long and making Pal think it was all a wonderful game he was playing.

This was not Miller's first dog, by any means. He knew how such animals should be handled and taught. Besides, he had an endless fund of patience and commonsense. And patience and commonsense are the two needful rules for training any dog.

Moreover, Pal happened to be one dog in a hundred, as regarded quick teachableness. So the education went on happily for both master and pupil.

carefully he studied the puppy. He read what lay behind the steadfast brown eyes.

He ended his scrutiny by taking the frayed string leash from the boy's hand, and slipping a green banknote into that same hand. Then he led the puppy to his own home. On the way, he decided to name his new dog "Pal."

That was the beginning. First of all, Miller washed and scrubbed the pup and got rid of his army of hungry fleas. Then he gave him a big supper and put him to bed on an old coat in a corner of the kitchen.

Next day, Miller set himself to winning Pal's confidence and love, and the obedience which every dog is eager to give the human whom he loves and trusts. In a few days Pal was a happy one-man dog; and L. T. Miller was the "one man."

Then began the long and jolly task of educating Pal. Not by beatings or by kicks or by starving or by confusing and bellowing at the canine pupil; but by "First of all," said Miller afterward, "as Pal grew a little older I taught him gradually to 'speak' for his food, and then to sit at attention, and then to walk between my legs."

From these simple stunts, the education progressed to harder ones. But the process was so gradual that Pal took it all as a game. He loved to do his increasing number of tricks; and to show off before strangers, and to be praised and rewarded for his work.

Before he was a year old, he could walk around a chair or table on his hind legs any number of times he was commanded to. He could "waltz" in dizzy circles. He could play dead dog or do a spectacular imitation of a wounded animal.

SPECIAL ANESTHETISTS URGE St. Louis, Mo.—(UP)—Two scientists, Dr. Harvey McKay and Dr. R. M. S. Barrett, in a treatise published here, have pointed out the necessity of having specialists administer anesthetics. Modern methods, however, prevent most dangers, they found in studying 275 cases, in only 75 of which nausea of extreme type resulted.

FUND AIDS CONFERENCE Chapel Hill, N. C.—(UP)—Through the generosity of the Rosenwald fund, the Southern Conference on Education, which has been

dog. He could yawn or "talk" or bark at command.

There were a score of other tricks he was able and happy to do. Then Miller went a bit further with him. He taught Pal to use not only his trained memory, but his keenly alert brain, as well. For example:

Pal learned the names of different articles. Miller would put on the floor a hat, a handkerchief, a stocking, a shoe and several other things. Then, without pointing to them or even looking at them, he would say the name of each article in succession.

Instantly, Pal would pick out the thing that had been called for and lay it at Miller's feet.

He learned the names of all the Miller family and of their regular guests. At the speaking of any of these names he would trot up to the person mentioned, nibbling gently at him.

By the way, some dogs have a queer insight into the meanings of words. For instance, I found past doubt that my fiery red collie, wolf, knew perfectly the difference between the significance of 6 common words. At my mention of any one of these, he would pick up the object named or do the thing commanded. This I tested again and again in the presence of friends.)

Some neighbor saw Pal do his long line of clever tricks and assumed the dog had been taught them through cruelty. So he or she sent an anonymous complaint to the S. P. C. A. to the effect that Pal was tortured.

Mr. Merrill Hitchcock, (secretary of the S. P. C. A. and a friend of mine), sent for Miller. Miller obeyed the summons and took Pal along. The dog went through his whole repertoire of stunts for Mr. Hitchcock's benefit.

The secretary saw at once that the dog loved his master and that Pal did his tricks for the sheer pleasure of doing them. So Hitchcock arranged for him to take part in S. P. C. A. performances at schools and elsewhere.

This was not Pal's first series of public performances. Already Miller had shown him at several benefits, etc. The once-unwanted dog was a professional entertainer, now; and was earning his keep, over and over, by his stage exploits.

Presently, Pal was star in a dramatic program which included among its other actors a canary, a parrot and a cat—all of them taught and exhibited by Miller.

The last time I heard of Pal, he was still making children laugh delightedly at orphanage benefits and in hospital wards. Yes, the wise white dog had earned his right to live; and he was doing something to make the world happier.

Perhaps this has not seemed to you a very exciting tale. But it shows what even a forlorn baby mongrel can grow into, under the right kind of teaching.

ETCHINGS. The scroll of a vine with its dainty fronds. A tracery, faint of fern: The luster of pearls on a velvet tray. The diamonds, white, that burn.

The trunk of a tree and the branching limbs. With the leaves of costly lace: The silver spray from a fountain gey. The lines of an elfin face.

Phantasmagoria? Well, perhaps! You will find it all embodied. When the winter sun illumines the pans— The artistry of the frost. —Sam Page.

All One-Sided. From Answers. Mrs. Pecke: We have been married over a year now, and we never quarrel. If a difference of opinion arises and I am right, Henry always gives in immediately. Mrs. Becke: And if he is right? "Oh, that hasn't happened yet."

Carefully Worded. From The Humorist. "You said you'd give me a check for \$25,000 when I married your daughter." "Why! Sure! For \$25,000 I'd give anybody a check!"

held at the University of North Carolina for the last four years, will be held again next year. Next year's conference will be held in Atlanta, in the fall, on dates to be determined later.

A Sore Point. From Answers. "John, you didn't shave this evening." "I know, Mary, but I shaved this morning, and it makes my face sore if I shave twice in one day."

"Well, it makes my face sore when you shave once."