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LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

OFFICIAL PAPER OF SHERMAN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY NEWSPAPER IN SHERMAN COUNTY.

THE PAPER THAT THE PEOPLE READ

VOLUME XXXIII

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, November, 26th 1914.

NUMBER 49

K. OF P. AUTO TO KEARNEY

Eighteen Local Sir Knights Attend District Convention.

REPORT EXCELLENT TIME.

Last Thursday, some eighteen of the local Sir Knights of Pythias motored to Kearney to attend the district convention of Knights of Pythias. There were present some 300 Sir Knights and a class of some thirty-five novitiates were instructed in the three degrees. The grand chancellor, grand keeper of records and seal, and a number of past grand chancellors and other notables of the order were in attendance. A splendid banquet was prepared at 6:30, followed by toasts by eminent members of the domain, followed by midnight eats, and finis was not written till about 4 o'clock in the morning. The afternoon and evening was well written history in Pythianism. And these are those who were in attendance from Loup City: Judge Aaron Wall, John W. Long, J. S. Pedler, S. A. Allen, S. E. Gallaway, H. J. Johansen, Wm. Larsen, J. A. Chandler, M. C. Mulick, H. A. Hinman, H. S. Conger, L. N. Smith, A. E. Chase, M. Biemond and J. W. Burleigh. The Pedler, Biemond, Chandler and Larsen cars carried the happy bunch, with the addition of Forest Larsen as chauffeur of the Larsen car.

Dread Foot and Mouth Disease

In this issue of the Northwestern you will find a complete article on the dreaded foot and mouth disease that is causing so much trouble and loss to cattle owners. Fourteen states are quarantined for this disease and we know that this article, written by experts of the department of agriculture, will give our readers information of value. It covers thoroughly the cause and effect and of the disease, as well as preventive measures, and shows what to do in order to combat the spread of infection to cattle that have not yet been visited by the disease. Read it sure.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their annual bazaar and chicken pie supper in the basement of the church, Friday, December 4th. At this bazaar the ladies will sell all kinds of fancy work, aprons and miscellaneous articles appropriate for Christmas gifts. Sale commencing at 2:30 o'clock and supper to begin at 5:30. All are cordially invited to attend. 25-2t.

Tom McCarthy, who got his start at Ravenna and has since been cleaning up everything over the west has now made his debut in the east with excellent success and is being heralded more as a white than ever. On last Tuesday night in New York, McCarthy knocked out Jack Driscoll, of Brooklyn, in the second round. McCarthy has a number of other events in which he will figure this winter, already spoken for.

True Leatherman on Monday brought down his wife's parents, from Washington township, Mr. and Mrs. Jens Christensen, to take the morning's train for their home at Newkirk, Okl., after a protracted visit with him. Mr. Christensen while here purchased a Ford car of Pete Ogle and made True a present of the same. Not only is True a fortunate man in this regard, but on the 9th instant was made the happy father of a darling little daughter, which came to gladden their home. Congratulations are in order.

BRAIN STORM ON FORDIMANIA

At Least One Visitor to Kearney Offers Thanks on This Thanksgiving Day

SO CLOSE TO HEAVEN COULD SEE IT

I am glad I am able to do this. Happy to mingle again with creatures of the dust; pleased to look once more into the faces of people, dogs and children I know. How pleasant it is to dwell right here as before. It seems that I have been away, a long way and nearly missed the only boat coming back. I am thankful for the fact that Joe Pedler drove me to Kearney and back, and I—still—live.

Ye Gods of speed and little wagons, did you ever? Does it not push you to pedal alongside of Pedler, or Biemond, or Chandler, when they go bounding over the bulges in a Ford?

They all claim they are steady drivers. They are. They open her up and forget where are the levers. They maintain the same gait all the time—the limit. Turn corners? Bah! They spin them. They cross creeks and all waterways with as little use for bridges as possible—the modern way to Ford streams, somebody joked. Some may term this dizzy speeding, skid twisting, spiral gliding, high leaping, cloud skimming, business motoring, but call it motorizing. I do not like the idea of leaving the dust and chuck holes to become a star in a Ford with Joe at the wheel; another difficult problem for astronomers.

When we started, there was a Ford ahead of us and some thought of keeping back a little out of the dust, and follow their tracks. Tracks? Ford tracks go up in dust.

We went fast, very, very fast, (that word "very" don't suit me, but the editor says to be nice about it), over and down and this way and both ways and bumps like a flight of Chaos, if there ever was such a man, hitting the high places only, and there were so few of the high places. It seemed all down hill—the car worked too well. How I longed for something to happen that would require a slow gait—up glades—deep sand. Once I thought my hope was fulfilled—our fan went wrong; and we lost the belt. But no; the works worked better, we went faster; leaped higher; turned corners on less wheels.

I soon learned, when regaining my seat on returning from some of those sky ticklers, to use the lap robe as a parachute. Once we seemed to go higher than usual and found ourselves in the midst of a multitude of spirits of soldiers—men of Mars—just from Europe, waiting their turn to see the now overworked St. Peter. One misty warrior approached us, asking if we, too, were bound for heaven? No, I replied, your question is premature, we are still of the dust; we are out riding in a Ford with Joe Pedler.

There was a sudden jerk and a bang, as we stopped in a world of dust, when a soft, even-toned voice from a Buffalo coat said, "This is Hazard." We filled up the radiator, and then on again, off again, up again, down again, hellagain, rolling up the high tail of dust; fast and faster, swerving corners, rearing on back wheels up hill, to nose down at dropping speed, events so rapid their sudden succession like a rip—there's Browns, the bridge, the old mill site. Welcome familiar places to mine eyes; I am whole and home again. Avast: all troubles of yesterday, debts and dread of future—I live.

Mrs. A. H. Hansel last week sold her farm northwest of this city to a cousin of W. D. Garner of this city.

80,000 VOTES GIVEN ON EACH \$25.00

Twenty More Days Left Which Will Tell the Tale. Who Will Win the Car. The Best Worker is Our Only Answer.

THE WEEK OF BIG CHANCES.

Beginning with today there are just twenty more working days left in the contest, and those twenty days will either mean an automobile for you or they will not mean an automobile for you, just according to how much you do in those twenty days.

Now, candidates, you know that eighty dollars per day is a salary that is worth a whole lot of hard work, I'd just like to have a chance to make that much myself, and I think that you'd find me after the money. One can afford to work pretty hard, and do lots of things in a day when there is so much at stake.

The six days that now remain for you to work on this big offer, are the most important. This is the time that you want to be doing the work, for it is right now that your subscriptions count big for you. Tell everyone this fact. Get all those promises this week. Your friends will naturally want to give you their subscription when it will count big for you and that is right now.

Get after the long term subscriptions. It would not take a great many of them to overbalance all the work that has been done, and any one of you can win by getting them. Hold on to your prospects for paying one or more years ahead. Show them the difference it means in votes for you, and tell them that they get the value out of the paper.

The more years that you get, the more votes it will count for you, and they count up into clubs pretty fast too.

This offer will practically upset all previous offers. Now is your

time so make things hum this week and get in all those promised votes, explain why you want all the subscriptions now because you must get them in and get several clubs if possible. You cannot get too many votes so if I were you I would go after as many clubs as I could get. I would be out early and would stay with it till late this week because this is the week that will do things for you and plant you nearer the goal line.

If you are going to do it—do it now. Get the most votes.

The Winner

There are a number out after the car and we ourselves would like to know who is going to be the winner. One thing we can say though, that we know is the fact, that the one who works the hardest from now on will be the winner. Any contestant that is now in the race can win and rests with them who will win. If any one lays down for a single moment their opponent will probably be working and the result will be that they will win the car. Do not let up for a minute for when you do you just endanger your own chances and opportunities that much. The winner will be the best worker. The winner right here must take advantage of the largest offer and work to that end to get as many clubs as possible and not stop at just one club but go on if possible. The person with the most energy, enthusiasm and working power, will win the car. Here is where you should go your best.

Work is the keynote to success.

Work with a will and a determination and it will do things for you. The pyramids were not built in a single night but by steady work, consistent work that eventually counted up and proved to the world that they were masterpieces of labor. The Panama Canal was years in building and it was consistent stick-to-it that made Goethals both a world-famous engineer and a great one. Here is where you can build by subscription upon subscription, success and luxury for you in a single week. This week's offer will upset set any past work and here is where you want to blow up the works and sort out the prizes. Here is where you want to strike when the iron is hot and not wait until the last few days of the contest to beat out your salvation but you must go after the subscriptions and do three or four times the work this week that you have probably done so far in one week. So strike and strike HARD and do not stop at one club but go for as many as you can get. Here is where the big extra votes will be made.

Between the dates of November 25th and December 2nd, we will award 80,000 votes for every \$25. These extra votes will more than double the count. This means all in all to you and if you are wise you will get several clubs because now is the time for you to get in those promised votes that your friends are going to give you. They will give you these subscriptions now because this is your big chance to gain the lead.

Along Rural Route Two

Mr. Thomas is still very ill. C. R. Sweetland repaired Allen's well Thursday.

W. H. Gunn and wife visited at the Roush home last week.

The Big Four bailed alfalfa for Jim Johanson last week.

Miss Meroe Outhouse made up one of the lost days, Saturday.

Ola Hansen was on the sick list last week.

Art Casteel husked corn for H. W. Brodock the past week.

Vern Allman had a load of hogs on the market last Wednesday.

Will Engles built a large barn for Mrs. Sherman this fall.

All schools on the Route closed for Thanksgiving.

Tom Garner marketed wheat at Loup City Tuesday.

The Misses Bogseths expect to spend Thanksgiving at Ericson.

C. O. Johnson lost a calf from corn stalk disease Monday.

Mrs. Don Holmes and Mrs. Hicks visited at R. Holmes' Monday.

Robert Holmes and wife visited at Henry Goodwin's Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Daddow and Jessie McFadden visited with Mrs. Jung Monday.

Ernest Daddow and wife and Mrs. Hicks spent Sunday at Brodock's.

Mrs. Snyder's niece who has been visiting here the past month returned home Saturday.

Nick Daddows of Austin took dinner at the home of Don Holmes Sunday.

Gus Younglund and Irvin Barick and families were guests at the Kilpatrick home Sunday.

Lee Bros. had Dr. Bennett out to their place to vaccinate a bunch of hogs.

The Big Four did some road work for C. J. Norstedt in his district Monday.

Mr. Thomas' sister from Colorado is here at his bedside this week.

Nick Kowalski is at the home of his sister, Mrs. Anton Spotanski, this week.

James McBeth and A. L. Zimmerman attended quarterly meeting at Litchfield Sunday.

Tom McFadden and wife spent Sunday at the home of Frank Daddow.

Mrs. W. O. Brown and Miss Edith and Cornell spent Sunday at the home of J. A. McIlravy.

Retta Gasteyer and Ethel Lewis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mickow.

Miss Adel Mickow is home again after a visit in the eastern part of the state.

Miss Viola Marvelle visited with her friend Jennie Steel over last Sunday.

Will Engle will farm the old George Zimmerman place next year.

Ernest Daddow and wife autoed to Loup City Sunday morning to attend church.

Mrs. M. E. Goddard and sister were called to Westerville to the bedside of their father who is very ill.

Mrs. Hicks of Nashua, Iowa has been visiting at the Daddow home on Wiggle Creek the past week.

The Grange will give another program at the Wiggle Creek school house Friday night. Come out and hear them.

Carrier still has the money found on the day of the route picnic. We are going to spend it soon if you don't call for it.

Everybody come and eat pie made by the ladies of the Cleora church, served at O. G. Hunt's, Saturday evening Dec. 5th.

Mrs. Hansen and children of Rockville and Mrs. Mary Thompson of Cherry county visited at Adam Gehring's Sunday.

The girls club on Wiggle Creek gave the Aid Society a set of new book a short short time ago these together with their new organ are a great help in their work.

The main features at the Grange are the three plays namely, "Kissing the Wrong Girl," "The Train to Maine," comedy, "Slow Beau and Fast Beau." Come out and enjoy the evening.

W. R. Smalley and Mrs. Rosa E. Gray were married at St. Paul Nov. 18, the wedding was witnessed by Mrs. Juett and Bert Roberts. The party returned on the evening motor.

Elmer Haad from Hazard has rented Frank Wagner's place for next year. Frank was not made up his mind just what he will do to keep out of mischief the coming year.

E. B. Corning located the south east corner of Alfred Jorgensen's place after a week's hard work. He said it was one of the hardest corners he had located in years.

E. B. Corning has been establishing a road between Charles Schwaderer's and A. H. Newhouse's, the new road passes

FARMERS' INSTITUTE

Program and Premium List of The Year's Principal Event.

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER SECOND.

Afternoon Session. 1:30 p. m. Dairying, C. L. Burdington, United States Department of Agriculture.

Hog Cholera Vaccination, Dr. D. C. Hanawalt, United States Department of Agriculture.

Separate Ladies Session. 2:00 p. m., Demonstration, (practical hints in dressmaking,) Frances Wyman, Lincoln, Nebr.

Evening Session. 7:30 p. m., Diseases of Hogs, Dr. Hanawalt.

Economics: Old and New, Miss Wyman.

Illustrated Address, Mr. Burdington.

Following are the premiums to be awarded at the Farmers' Institute in this city, Wednesday, Dec. 2nd, with names of those who donate to the winners of the various articles on which premiums are to be awarded:

Ten ears of Yellow corn—First National Bank, \$2. they to have the corn.

Ten ears of calico corn \$2.

One peck winter wheat—Arnett & Son, one picture.

One peck spring wheat.

One peck oats—J. P. Leininger Lumber Co., \$2 worth of coal.

One peck early potatoes: Swanson & Loholm, 25 pound pail of saltone.

One peck late potatoes: James Bartunek, \$2 whip.

Ten ears of yellow corn: John W. Long, \$5, he to have the corn.

One peck of rye: Wm. Graefe, pail of salvet.

Ten ears of flint corn.

One peck of barley: E. P. Daily, small rug or pictures.

Best loaf of white bread made from Loup City flour: one sack of White Satin flour.

Best loaf of graham bread: Times Independent, year's subscription.

Best layer cake: C. F. Beushausen, Times-Independent, year's subscription.

Best loaf of white cake: A. E. Chase, one box of apples, he to have cake.

Best loaf of dark cake: Gus Lorentz, box of ladies' hose, he to have the cake.

Best dozen cookies: Bert Travis cup and saucer.

Best dozen doughnuts: R. L. Arthur, one pound Overland coffee, he to have the doughnuts.

Best dozen light biscuits, made from Loup City flour: one sack of Pansy flour.

Best jar of canned strawberries, J. W. Burleigh, Northwestern, year's subscription, he to have strawberries.

Best jar of canned cherries: J. Eggers, one dollar's worth of roast beef.

Best jar of canned blackberries: C. C. Cooper, one can each of cherries, peas, tomatoes and kraut.

Best jar canned tomatoes.

Best jar o. canned apples.

Best jar of canned peaches.

Best jar of canned pears.

Best pound of dairy butter (printed): Loup City Merc. Co., a sack of puritan flour.

Best peck of alfalfa: Hayhurst-Galloway Co., Keen Kutter saw.

Best peck of millet: S. N. Sweetland.

close to the old Gee farm, runs north and comes out on the Litchfield road at Charles Schwaderer's northeast line.

Ira Daddow and family and Mrs. Hicks had a very close call from a rather serious accident, while driving to town in their spring wagon one day last week. They were going down a steep hill west of Ernest Daddow's, when the faster on the neckyoke broke, letting the buggy run onto the horses. Each one in the buggy grabbed one of the children and jumped. All escaped injury, but were terribly frightened. The horses continued their mad run for over a half mile, when one of the horses got its foot fastened in the circle of the buggy, this threw it to the ground and they were stopped.

Little Roena Depew was the winner of the special prize of a watch in the pony contest, and Miss Adeline Daddow was the winner of the kitchen cabinet in the merchants' contest, the winners being presented with their prizes last Saturday.

Mrs. Ashley Conger went to Blair, Monday for a short visit.

MRS. J. W. JONES PASSES AWAY

Muri in a Runaway Nearly Two Years Ago Never Fully Recovered Health.

BURIED WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 25

On Monday afternoon of this week, at 4:20 o'clock, occurred the death of Mrs. J. W. Jones, the beloved wife of Dr. J. W. Jones of this city, as the result of a long sickness following an accident caused by being thrown from a buggy in a runaway over a year ago. Deceased was universally loved by our entire community, where she has lived from children up. As wife of a physician, she was his greatest helper in his practice, acting as nurse in sickness among his patients, thus by her kindness and patience endearing herself to those with whom she came in contact. She was by nature kind, sympathetic and a gentlewoman in every sense of the word and the entire community sympathize with the bereaved husband, only son and other relatives.

The funeral occurred from the Methodist church in this city Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. L. V. Sloumb officiating and a large number being present to give last respects to their friend and neighbor, after which the body was laid to rest in our beautiful City of the Departed.

Hattie I. Brewer was born in Polo, Ills., Nov. 30, 1858. She came to Nebraska in 1888, locating at Loup City, she was a teacher for a number of years before her marriage and a number of years after in the primary department. She was married to Dr. J. W. Jones on Dec. 5, 1886, and home since that time has been in Loup City, until her death on Nov. 23, just past. Her age was 55 years, 11 months and 22 days. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband, Dr. J. W. Jones, one son, Hemple, two brothers, Frank Brewer of Loup City and Harvey Brewer of Salt Lake City, and three sisters, Mrs. C. J. Tracy of Loup City, Mrs. O. E. Briggs of Zepherhills, Fla., and Miss Ida Mae Brewer of Chicago, besides other relatives and a host of friends.

The Swedish ladies aid society will hold a bazaar and sales day in their church on Thanksgiving day. That's today; take along your pocketbook and purchase some of the nice things the ladies have on display and sale.

Rev. Guth gathered up a sufficient amount the first of the week from a number of business men to forward several pounds of absorbent cotton to the Austrian Red-cross society for use in hospital work among the wounded in that stricken country. That being one of the useful things of which there is the greatest scarcity in caring for the wounded on the battlefields.

Last Saturday evening Hans Johnson was driving home from town he met one of Burr Robbins' boys on a spotted pony, which frightened Hans team. They took a sudden turn, left the road and ran through a fence, taking posts, and wire with them, but spilling Hans and the spring seat at the same time. Spinning over the Robbins meadow, they turned north and made a bee line for home. Charley Biehl, who was driving back of Mr. Johnson, seeing that the latter was not hurt, took up the race with his team, heading off and stopping the runaways, and Mr. Johnson was able to go on home.

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