

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF

Red Cloud, Nebraska.

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THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC PAPER IN WEBSTER COUNTY

Plans are being rapidly formulated for the big Fourth of July celebration. All ready several important features have been settled and there is no question but what this year's affair will be a hummer. We want all our visitors to have a real good time and be comfortable during the whole day. Provisions will be made for plenty of entertainment and at the same time places will be arranged where one may rest and relax if he wants to. We are looking forward with eager anticipation to this event and we are confident that it will be a grand success.

Everybody gets the fever at tree planting time. It has been fully demonstrated that all kinds of fruit trees can now be raised in this country and each spring a large number are set out. The great trouble is that when the tree is planted that is usually the last of the fever and the tree is left to shift for itself. If we devoted the same care and attention to fruit growing as the people in California do we could have more fruit. Trees require just as much culture as does corn until they get large enough to no longer need attention and even when they have attained their growth proper care will increase the life and the efficiency.

Did you ever notice how many men stand around and watch other men work when they are erecting a building or making some improvement? The remark is often made that these men who stand around and watch are lazy and should be at work but the more charitable and the more probable explanation is that men like to be around where there is something doing. There is a fascination about construction that appeals to a man beginning from the time he wears knee breeches and ends only with his exit from this world. Just to see things made is time well spent and it develops judgment because most of the onlookers can tell just what changes ought to be made and where all the mistakes are.

A Thrilling Experience

By Max Morgan.

Sitting around a stove in a little country town hotel were a number of traveling men and the usual coterie of young men who gathered night after night to swap stories and learn the news. Outside a regular blizzard was raging, trains had been held up for twenty four hours and business was at a standstill. The snow bound drummers were characteristically making the best of the delay, telling yarns which were most enjoyed by the affable hotel keeper. A number of big ones had been turned loose, there seemed to be a pause and to fill up the gap the proprietor gave the stove a vigorous shake and piled in more fuel. The traveling men had evidently told all they knew or could imagine and it seemed that the fun was over for the night when Harm Wilson spoke up and said: "I can't go home without something real and I am going to tell you about my hired man."

Sandy Young came to work for me goin' on six year ago and a mighty good hand he has been all these years. He is quiet and keeps things to himself, not sayin' very much to nobody but all the time I suspected that his head was workin' and workin' over time too. It didn't show any in the field but when we quit work, done the chores he would break away right after supper and go up to his room in the attic where he stayed nights. At first I thought he was uncommon sleepy but many times I woke up in the night an' sometime and heard him walkin' around. Sundays he never went nowhere but kept himself shut up in his room. I didn't say anything but I couldn't help but wonder what he was a doin'. One day he said he had some freight down to town and asked if he could go over an' get it and I let him and what do you think he brought home? A second handed bicycle! His face was shinin' like all get out but he didn't say nothing and I kept my mouth shut altho I thought he was a plumb fool to gossypin' his hard earned money for such tomfoolery.

"He worked harder than ever after the bicycle came and couldn't hardly wait until fur to get into his room o'nights. Then one day, twas a Sunday morning, he comes down stairs carryin' his bicycle. He had rigged up some sort of a gas engine and he had a sure enough motorcycle. There was the most contraptions you ever see, wires an' sticks, and goodness knows what all but his face was a beamin' like a mully cow with a new calf. He put in some gas and cranked and cranked, that is he run it around and around but it wouldn't go. He got

pretty warm but I knew he had the mettle and wouldn't give her up till he made her go or bust. All the folks felt kind of proud of the hired man at first but when that consarn thing wouldn't go they began to gossyp him and tell him to 'twist her tail' an' 'lay on the gad Sandy'. Everybody was a havin' a time but Sandy and he was sure gettin' some worked up when all at once biff! she was agoin' and Sandy climbed on her. He skinned around the feed lot an' up the hill an' back again as quick as seat an' just as proud as a boy with new boots. We all thought he was a genius shure enough and got ready to tell the neighbors how smart our hired man was.

"Well, it would a been all right but some one said for him to go to town and show off what a country feller could do an' Sandy thought that was the thing for he had been a wantin' to do that all along. So off he went but just as he passed the milk house something went wrong. The wire broke that controlled his supply of gas an' he couldn't shut her off! Away he went ninety miles an hour, he didn't dare to get off an' he could not stop her. He got to town quickern lightnin'. It was just before church an' all the young folks were laughin' around and they all see Sandy whiz by like a shot out of a cannon and Sandy knew they were a laughin' an' he thought about the Flyin' Dutchman which didn't help him any. There was a hog in the road onct and he thought sure enough his end had come but he went by without touchin' a hair an' he passed an auto like it was tied to a telephone pole. The people along the road was scared out of their wits and he well nigh killed a couple of kids playin' marbles. All the time he was a prayin' that his gas would give out but laws I guess you can get to New York on a couple of gallons of gas. He flew into the next town with everybody dogin' him and cussin' but before they could even think he was gone but just out of town a freight train was a comin' in and Sandy was headen' right for her and couldn't turn his pesky cycle out of the way but he got there first and jumped sixty feet when he went over the railroad tracks. By this time Sandy was about petered out and desperate. He knew he could not stand her much longer an' he didn't dare to get off. Phew! he was some scared all right. Just then he saw some a falfa hay about a half a mile away an' no fence and he steered for that. He planned it mighty quick and hardly before he got thru thinkin' he struck the first stack cawhack. Well that confounded cycle of his stopped but he went clear on by and landed on top of one a quarter of a mile away. He was bad shook up but was at work again in a week and now if you want a light just say bicycle to Sandy."

Just then the clock struck twelve and the time killers went to bed.

COWLES

Fred Gund was down from Blue Hill Monday.

Boyd Vance, James Saunders and Wm. Norris started for Blue Springs, Wednesday with an auto, to have a few days pleasure fishing.

Jud Bailey was up from Red Cloud Tuesday. He came up to see Harry Waller and family.

Fuller & Bennett shipped cattle to Kansas City Wednesday. Chas. Bennett accompanied the shipment.

N. V. Anderson left for the Platt Valley Friday to purchase some hay. He returned home Monday.

The people in and around Cowles take great pride in keeping their roads up in good shape. They drag the roads after every rain and the road and streets show it. Our County Commissioner, Mr. Chaplin, ordered the roads dragged half way to Red Cloud after our recent rain, and said Red Cloud would drag their half. We fall to see where the drag had touched their half.

Aerial Photographs Next.

The inventor of a special aerocamera, says that among other uses for photography from the sky view point, land companies will be able to display aerial photographs of suburban development, merchants to advertise their location in a city. He says genuine motion pictures of journeys through cloudland will some day be as common as present day snapshots.

Reminding Him.

Peck—"You will never get the dog around you, my dear." Mrs. Peck—"I'll wait with patience. You were just as troublesome yourself at first."—Boston Transcript.

DR. DEARDORF DR. ASHER
Chicago Veterinary Kansas City
College College
Ind. 244 Res. Phones 237 Ind. 233

Drs. Deardorf & Asher
-- Veterinary Surgeons --
Office Phones: Ind. 163; Red 57.

ELEVEN YEARS EXPERIENCE

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

The Satisfaction of Being Well Dressed

To be well dressed is largely a matter of taste and not so much a matter of money.

What you buy counts more than what you pay for it. ∴ ∴

To exercise **taste** you must have room for choice among tasteful things. You must have opportunity to express your **individuality**.

And that is exactly what we give our customers in our large assortment of summer dress goods including ratines, corded figures, embroidered voiles, silk stripe poplins, etc. ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Come And Make Your Choice!



Miner Bros. Co.

General Merchants

The Store That Sells Wooltex

"A MIGHTY SAFE PLACE TO TRADE"

COATS SUITS SKIRTS



A Temperate Man

will sometimes meet with misfortune and soil or tear his "best suit" of clothes. There was a time when this meant the expense of a new suit. Not so now. Modern science has provided a better and more economical plan. We are provided with the latest machinery and

Up-to-Date Knowledge For Dry Cleaning

all kinds of clothes. We guarantee not to shrink or injure the garment. The cost will not be one tenth of a new suit but it will look just as good. Clothes called for and delivered to any part of the city.

R. G. HASSINGER

Cleaner and Dyer

Successor to Will C. Creider

Red Cloud, Nebraska

Dr. E. V. Wedemeyer

Veterinary Surgeon,
Physician and Dentist

OFFICE: Brick Livery Barn

—Both Phones 82—

Red Cloud, Nebraska

The ladies of the Christian church will serve dinner in the Woodman Hall Saturday May 3rd. Adults 25 cents children under 12 15 cents.

WHAT'S THE PRICE OF A GOOD SUIT OF CLOTHES?

TWENTY-FIVE dollars. You can buy our clothes for less than that--\$20, \$18, \$15; you can pay more than that--we have very fine clothes at \$30, \$35, \$30. But \$25 is a good average price; most men who appreciate good quality and style in clothes, good tailoring and fit, are willing to pay as much as \$25.

Hart Schaffner & Marx

suits at \$25 will surprise you. You'll get all-wool fabrics; trimmings, linings and other materials of a high grade; tailoring of a very high order--the things that make a suit wear well, and shapely. You'll get the value of best style standards and originality of design; you'll get clothes that fit you well.

And you'll gain from \$10 to \$20, either in greater value at the price; or lower price for similar value.

Better see how true this is; \$25 is a price you can afford, and you'll say so when you see the clothes. Better come and look at the new spring styles

PAUL STOREY THE CLOTHIER

RED CLOUD,

NEBRASKA