

# THE RED CLOUD CHIEF



A Newspaper That Gives The News Fifty-two Weeks Each Year For \$1.50.

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NUMBER 23

## This Government Won't Put Its Money

In a bank that does not guarantee it against loss. **Why Should You?**

The United States will not deposit a dollar in a National Bank, on any other bank, unless the bank furnishes a bond for twice the amount deposited.

The United States Government can at any time make an investigation of any National Bank and learn all about its resources. But still the Government demands a guarantee for its deposits—why shouldn't YOU have protection.

Your deposits in this bank are protected by the State Guaranty Law—no matter what happens, **YOU CAN'T LOSE!**

**WEBSTER COUNTY BANK**  
RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA

## NOTICE!

We the undersigned merchants of the city of Red Cloud not issuing "trade chips" of our own absolutely refuse to receive those issued by other merchants in payment for goods purchased of us:

- |                  |                      |               |
|------------------|----------------------|---------------|
| Ed. Hanson       | Whitaker & Buckles   | Morhart Bros. |
| Fope Bros.       | Joe Fogel            | W. G. Warren  |
| Hubert Neuerburg | Ed. Amack            | A. E. Atkins  |
| J. C. Mitchell   | E. H. Newhouse       | J. E. Yost    |
| W. G. Koon       | Weesner Perry & Co.  | C. L. Cotting |
|                  | H. E. Grice Drug Co. |               |

## As Others See Our Boss

In glancing over the state papers this week we observed the following clippings, which we are going to reproduce, as they concern "our boss," and we know that if we ever wish to print them now is the time when he is not here to tell us we can not:

C. B. Hale of the Red Cloud Chief bears the distinction on running the only democratic paper in Webster county. "It was pretty tough for us democrats there for a few years, but after the Red Cloud Chief got in the game. Wilson was elected, and everything seems to be going smoothly. It isn't near as hard to be a democrat as it use to be," he laughed as he entered the convention hall.—Tuesday's World Herald.

One of the most able and interesting papers of the session was "Allowing the Other Fellow to Run Your Paper," by C. B. Hale of the Red Cloud Chief. He told of various occasions when he had permitted different organizations to publish the paper, giving them entire control, and of some of the amusing situations that occurred during and following the publication. In the discussion of the topic he found an opportunity to pay a pretty compliment to Red Cloud.—Wednesday's World Herald.

C. B. Hale of the Red Cloud Chief is the fattest editor at the convention. He tips the scales of 230 pounds in his summer suit.—Tuesday's Omaha Bee.

This last clipping is hard to believe. We absolutely know he only weighed 225 pounds before leaving Red Cloud. Surely he could not have gained so much in such a short period and before the banquet. But be it a fact that Charlie is taking on weight like this we hope he does not tarry in the big town too long, but returns home before his summer suit has become too small.

### Congregational Church Notices.

Sunday School at 10. Preaching service at 11. Evening service at 8. Mid-Week Prayer meeting Wednesday at 8.

## Class of 1913 Is Graduated

The commencement exercises this year were certainly up to the high standard set by former classes. The graduates this year acquitted themselves with honor and credit. They have shown that they have worked hard to acquire all the schooling that our institution can give them and they have now severed their connection with our public schools and will go out prepared to take their various places in life.

Wednesday night was class night and the graduates gave their class play which was greatly appreciated by all present. The special music was excellent and received generous applause. On Thursday evening the commencement exercises took place. Several of the members of the class delivered orations. The address of the evening was delivered by Dean Hancock of the Trinity Cathedral of Omaha and L. H. Blackledge presented the diplomas in well chosen words. The Chief trusts that the members of the class of 1913 will continue to pursue their studies and that wherever they may go we are certain that they will reflect honor and credit to the Red Cloud Public Schools.

### Card of Thanks

I take this means of thanking the many friends including the Firemen, Chamber of Commerce and Odd Fellows for the kind assistance and beautiful flowers given at the death of my brother.

HORACE BROWN.

### Weather Report for May

Temperature: Mean temperature 65 deg., maximum temperature 100 deg., on 29th., and minimum temperature 35 deg., on 6th.  
Precipitation: Total 4.59 inches, greatest rainfall on 9th 1.30 inches, 9 rainy days. Rainfall since April 1st, 6.64 inches.  
Thunder storms 6. Prevailing wind N. W. 7 days.  
Number of days—Clear 13, Partly cloudy 8, cloudy 10.  
CHAS. S. LUDLOW,  
Cooperative Observer.

## Nearing The Goal Decoration Day Contest Will Close Next Week

The time for the Chief automobile contest to close will soon be here. The goal will soon be reached and someone will be the proud owner of the Ford touring car. The end will come Saturday June 14 at 6 p. m. When we say that the contest will close at 6 p. m. we do not mean five minutes past that time. One thousand dollars paid on subscription five minutes past the time for the contest to close would not change the results of the contest. It will all be over, and it will be too late to apply subscriptions on the contest. Contestants should be sure to have their subscriptions in on time. Better be ahead of time than one minute late.

The standing of the contestants will not be known from now until the judges make the final count after the contest has closed. The votes will not be counted between now and that time and no one will know who is in the lead. Votes can be deposited just the same as ever until the closing hour arrives, but no one can see the inside of the ballot box until the judges open it to make the final count.

The past few days have not been very exciting ones in the contest circles. To be frank about it we really believe that someone is going to win this automobile about the easiest we ever heard of. If this should happen we will not kick. We have these prizes to give away, they are paid for, and will go to the winners as soon as the contest is over. It matters not how many or how few subscriptions come in between now and the closing hour. Of course we hope that the results of the contest will warrant the prizes we are giving, but we hardly expect such an outcome now, unless the contest spurs up more than it looks now like it would. However the prizes will be given with good grace, and if those contestants who want an automobile do not do their part it will not be our fault.

Remember the contest will close Saturday, June 14 and the hour is 6 p. m. The judges will make the final count and award the prizes as soon as the contest closes. The count will be made at the Chief office and all interested will be invited to be present and witness the count.

## Praise Given Rev. Tompkins

Rev. Tompkins, who delivered the principal address at the final commencement exercises at McCook on Friday evening, to the class of 1913, proved to be up to his usual high standard. The McCook Tribune has the following words of praise for him in their issue of Monday evening.—  
Rev. Tompkins is a finished and veteran platform man of good address and forceful vime thinking, and he gave his audience and the class of 1913 food for thought from start to conclusion. The thought he aimed to amplify and emphasize was the idea and ideal of competition as he expressed it, but which the writer will style emulation or a striving to excel. High aim and indefatigable effort which surmount apparently impossible and impassable obstacles were his suggestions to the class of 1913, and for example he drew from the life of Napoleon for a dramatic setting effect. He reminded the class that in no stage of world's history were more great and insistent opportunities open to all the great avenues of endeavor, in science, art, literature, statesmanship, religion, mechanics, reminding his hearers that the paths the world lead inexorably to the door of the one who mastered the art of doing things better than others.

Rev. Tompkins' class address was highly satisfactory and thoroughly enjoyed for its practical and well balanced worth.

## Is Observed

Last Friday was Decoration Day. The day began with a bright sun and a cloudless sky. There was just breeze enough for comfort. The city was decorated with flags and bunting. By noon visitors from the surrounding country filled the streets and the attendance promised to be large. Promptly at one o'clock the surviving members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps formed a line of march on Webster street and their way to the cemetery. Mr. J. W. McCracken had charge of the procession and the Red Cloud Concert band furnished the music. Arriving at the cemetery the organizations proceeded at once to decorate with flowers the final resting places of their departed friends and relatives. The cemetery this year presents a splendid appearance. The grass is thrifty and its dark green formed a pleasing background for the beautiful flowers and shrubs plentifully dotted all over the enclosure. The driveways were clean, everything was spic and span giving one a sense of restfulness and peace.

Forming a hollow square around the monument erected to the memory of The Unknown Dead the ritualistic services of the G. A. R. were carried out. The procession then returned to the city and began the program in the opera house with music by the band. Rev. J. M. Bates gave the invocation. Chaplain Boyce read Lincoln's stirring Gettysburg address. The list of dead comrades was read by S. B. Kizer. Hon. Fred E. Maurer was then introduced and delivered the following oration which was greatly appreciated by his audience:

Mr. Chairman, members of the Grand Army of the Republic, Relief Corps, ladies and gentlemen, I assure you that I appreciate the honor of having the privilege of addressing you upon this occasion and it is with a great deal of personal pleasure that I undertake, in my feeble way to present for your consideration a few thoughts concerning this great national American holiday.

Of all the holidays that we Americans observe there is something about Decoration day that makes it distinct and different from any other. There is something in the observance of this day that appeals to the higher and nobler instincts of men and women and causes us, almost involuntarily, to pause in our busy workaday lives that we may pay a tribute of respect to our loved ones who have crossed the river. Today up and down the length and breadth of this land, east and west, north and south, we have decorated the last resting places of our departed friends and loved ones with the choicest, the rarest, the purest flowers of the land. Silent tokens of affection. Emblems of purity and of love. Flowers—some times seem that they are the medium for expressing nature's smiles, nature's kindness and nature's sympathy. Who is there that can say that their salient influence and message of love is not comprehended and appreciated beyond that mysterious chasm that separates the living from the dead. I am glad because we as a nation have set aside this day for the purpose of honoring our dead. Even though it be impossible in the infinite wisdom of God that our departed loved ones should know or understand, yet, the moral effect upon the living more than repays us for the observance of this day. I am glad because this day is observed at a season of the year when nature is at her best, the trees, the fields, the meadows, have all clothed themselves in new garments of gladness, promise and hope. What person at this season of the year can look upon nature and observe the renewal of life and beauty upon every hand and yet doubt the immortality of man. While today we as a nation mourn because of our

departed, yet to most of us the first bitter pang incident upon the severance of sacred ties has passed, and today we assemble to honor the departed because of the work they did while living, because of the assistance and uplift that they gave society, because of the pleasant memories that they have left behind, rather than the more or less selfish purpose of mourning and grieving because of their departure, which after all, is but a necessary scene in the drama of life.

The curtain falls and our life work in this sphere is ended. Nothing that we can then do to add to or detract from the usefulness of the lives we have lived. I believe that every man and every woman is brought into this world for a purpose and with a special life work to perform, given the power of reason and judgment on the theory that society would be advanced and the cause of humanity uplifted because of their entry upon the drama of life. Man has been given dominion over the beasts of the field, the fowls of the air, and all manner of living things. He has been made the husbandman of all manner of animal and vegetable life. Endowed with such powers, ought it not to be our aim and endeavor, when the curtain falls, to leave behind us the memory of work well done. So on this occasion we cherish the privilege of honoring the memory of our dead because of what they did while living. We are glad because of the fact that the management of the ceremony on this day is entrusted to the Grand Army of the Republic and the Relief Corps. On this day your organization, in every hamlet and every city of this land have strewn flowers and paid their tribute of respect in honor of the memory of their dead comrades.

We are thankful because the organization here at Red Cloud has always observed this day in an appropriate manner. You have decorated their graves. You have sung songs in their memory. You have eulogized their bravery and their heroism. You have conducted adequate services in memory of the unknown dead and because of this and the common bond of sympathy that draws us together on this occasion we are here assembled to do homage and honor to our departed loved ones irrespective of whether or no it fell to their lot to take part in that great struggle of 1860 to 1865.

While we of the younger generation, those of us who are just beginning to place our shoulders to the wheel, and understand something of the duties, the pleasures and the responsibilities incident to citizenship, have assembled here in sacred memory of our departed loved ones, we also desire to join with you in honoring the memory of those brave soldiers who sacrificed their lives upon the shrine of their country's altar. To us, the services in memory of the unknown dead, those whose last resting place is unknown and unmarked, excites our sympathy, our pity and our respect. As we look upon the statues erected in their memory, silent but potent reminders of the horrors of war, there begins to dawn upon our realization a falut understanding of what that war really meant, of the hardships and privations, of the suffering and anguish, of the heart aches and heart breaks that you members of the Grand Army of the Republic and your loved ones endured in order that you might hand down to us a united nation.

As we look upon your military gathering here today, crowned as you are with the snows of many winters, representing as you do the grand organization of which you are members, we are glad because you are with us, we are indeed thankful for the privilege of being with you. We desire here and now to thank you for what you have done for us. We realize that we can never adequately repay you for what you gave, the best years of your lives. You severed the sacred ties that bind the home, father and mother, brother and sister, parent and child, husband and wife, fiance and fiancee, all these ties were shattered and broken and because of that war thou-

## Read This One

Precedent is the slow consumption that eats into the vitals of progress. It throttles ambition and makes drouns of people who would and could "make good."

Years ago folks said, "competition is the life of trade." Fiddlesticks! Ideas are the life of trade. Good ideas, well-carried out, are the backbone of all successful business.

The locomotive that pulls the "Pennsylvania Special" from New York to Chicago in 18 hours once lived as a big idea in the brain of Stevenson.

When we started in the jewelry business we had a little money and a big idea. The idea was to impress on you that we are selling the very best in jewelry at reasonable prices.

And judging from the splendid growth of the business you have tried it out and found it true.

Still they are a few sceptics—a few "show me" folks. To these we say one little visit—one small purchase will convince you that we have the best goods at the right price. Try it and prove it.

Perhaps you are thinking of making a gift. If so, here's your chance to save money. Gems, jewelry, cut glass, watches and novelties, silverware—an army of bargains are camped in our store. Suppose you come in and look them over today—while the best are still "on deck." You will be glad you came.

## E. H. NEWHOUSE



Selling Agents for  
**South Bend**  
**Watches**  
Red Cloud, Nebr.

### Notice

Application for free high school tuition must be filed in the office of the county superintendent on or before the second Monday in June of each year—June 9, 1913. (Subdivision 6, section 7, Nebraska School Laws). Application blanks may be secured at the office of the county superintendent. GEORGE L. COOK, County Superintendent.

ands of homes all over this land were desolated, the very heart strings of the nation were broken.

You entered the conflict not in the heat of passion nor the excitement of the moment, but as loyal patriots responding to your country's call. The cloud of discord between the north and the south had gathered, the lightning flashed and the storm was upon you. For four long years the storm cloud hung low upon the land, countless thousands of brave soldiers sacrificed their lives, other countless thousands were maimed and wounded, all of you who returned from that conflict bore the marks and scars upon your physique, in weakened constitutions, impaired health, to say nothing of the mental suffering that you endured, and the sacred ties that were severed, and all of this because a nation had sinned.

The blot of slavery had stamped its blemish upon the fair page of our country's history, the thing had become a part of our very government, the south cherished it as their inherent property right and doubtless honestly believed the thing legitimate and proper. The time has come for the purging of the ways. Either we should be a united people subservient to the wish of the majority, strong in the bond of union or a divided people actuated by petty strifes and petty prejudices, weak in dis-union, unsubservient to the wish of the majority.

At the approach of this conflict there appeared upon the scene a peerless

(Continued on page 3)