

# Shall Nebraska Keep Her Promise?

Nebraska has never erected a Memorial to her sons who fought in all the wars

The Time Has Come for the Patriotic People of the State to Pay this Lasting Tribute to Our Fallen Heroes

**Big Drive June 6-30**

The Nebraska War Memorial Association has planned a magnificent memorial building to be erected on the university campus at Lincoln. It will cost \$1,000,000. It will be paid for by the contributions of the patriotic men and women of Nebraska. Each county will pay its due proportion.

The Memorial Hall will be the big feature of the great edifice. Upon the marble walls will be engraved the names of all the Nebraska soldiers and sailors.

The Museum will afford a safe place for all trophies, relics, battle flags, insignias, etc.

The Assembly Hall will afford a meeting place for all patriotic societies, composed of men and women who wore the uniform or who did war work.

The Stadium will appeal to the young men and women who delight in athletics—out door sport.

The Gymnasium will be fully equipped with every facility for conserving the physical well-being of the veterans.

The Memorial building will provide headquarters for associations of veterans of all the wars.

It will be a splendid tribute to the valor and heroism of the Nebraska Soldiers and Sailors.

Every man and woman in Nebraska wants to have a part in this tribute. Get in touch with your local committee. Contribute liberally through your local bank.

## THE HAND OF FATE

By AUGUSTUS G. SHERWIN

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Pretty Rita Fowler shook her finger in playful warning and censure as a group of schoolboys halted, each armed with a dozen or more snowballs. One side of the house roof had pendant from the eaves a glittering array of icicles. They formed grilles, festoons, canopies, thick spirals, a target array bringing delight to the destructive juvenile soul.

It was the chattering of flying broken particles of the icy pendants against the panes that brought Rita to the window. Immediately the lads scampered away, but not until they had bulked a collective fusillade on the great hanging bulk which had attached itself to the eaves through pipe, and, fed by constantly congested drippings, had acquired a formidable volume.

If Rita's heart had not been bubbling over with happiness and joy, she would have gone out, have obtained a clothes pole and disconnected the menacing monster of ice. So much was there to do about the home, however, and so engrossed was she in viewing the engagement ring on her finger and in thinking of its donor, Wade Burton, that she forgot all else for the time being. It was getting on toward dusk, and at seven o'clock her mother and sister would be home, needing a little snack, after a long, cold walk. Then, too, an hour later Wade would drop in to see how the fiancée of 24 hours was getting along.

Rita bustled about, and when she went into the cozy living room where a cheerful fire was blazing in the grate and seated herself on the rug with a small pasteboard box which contained photographs of dear friends, notes, letters, ribboned mementoes, and one by one she took them up in half sad, half smiling reverie, reviewing the memories they suggested. Some she saved. All those that applied to close old friends and later suitors Rita cast into the flames. She shuddered as she took up a package of letters on the top of which was the photograph of a snister-eyed, bold-looking young man. It was labeled "Ralph Trudale."

With a nervous movement she thrust the package out of reach and it was quickly consumed.

Ralph Trudale! The name thrilled her with sinister memories. She had never liked him, but because he was the brother of an old girl friend she had tolerated him. His headstrong, but unsuccessful wooing had been brief. He had been arrested for forgery and sentenced to penal servitude. Only once a year had Rita heard from him, through letters written to her from his prison cell. They breathed love, but vengeance, too; and he told her with emphasis that she should yet be his.

Trying to forget his fierce, unworthy acquaintance of the past, Rita abruptly started and glanced at the window. Outside, his face pressed close to the pane, was a man. In a flashing instant she recognized her old persecutor—an escaped convict—Ralph Trudale!

He vanished as she sprang to her feet. A great terror possessed her, she ran to the corner of the room and watched the telephone receiver. No signal was given, and Rita knew that he wire outside had been severed. The next moment Trudale crashed in the door and was in the room, and fast him in the yard roadway Rita made out an automobile with its lights lowered.

"I have come at a risk, and I must leave quick," spoke Trudale, his eyes gleaming with a settled purpose. "And you go with me. A new lover, eh? and no forgotten? But not out of the race! Fake no noise or resistance. It will be useless. You are to go with me—you will be placed with a woman friend at a distance. Then I give you a week to consent to a marriage, or I will kill you, and myself, as well. I am a desperate man, and I mean every word I say."

The intruder snatched up a cloak and threw it over the head of the shrieking, appealing Rita. She was prostrated by his threats and her resistance was weak and futile as he encircled her arms and body with a stout alkay cord.

"One minute, and I will be back to carry you to the automobile," spoke Trudale rapidly. "No outcry, or I will gag you."

Paralyzed with terror, Rita sat in the chair he had thrust her into, helpless. She noted him glide through the doorway. Then there was a strange, creaking sound, a heavy thud, a crash, a muffled shriek, a groan, and then all was still as Rita sank into a swoon.

She came back to consciousness to find her mother and sister and Wade Burton bending over her. Her bonds were released. She struggled wildly to her feet.

"Oh, that horrible man!" she panted. "He was here. What has happened?"

"Come and see," said her lover, leading her to the doorway, and Rita, gazing timorously, saw lying prone near the corner of the house her dread visitor.

He was buried in the ruins of the great icicle. At the climax moment, weakened by a change in the temperature, the mass of ice had been his doom.

"He will never trouble you again," spoke Wade Burton solemnly, shielding the shuddering Rita within his crossing clasp.

## SOLDIERS CAN BENEFIT BY SPECIAL PROVISION

Saturday, June 5th, M. F. Lapeck, Naturalization Examiner, will be at the office of the Clerk of the District Court.

Any honorably discharged soldier who desires to be naturalized, under the amendment becoming effective July 15, 1919, should present himself at the office, with two witnesses, at 9 o'clock a. m. Should also bring discharge and declaration of intention, providing he has taken a declaration.

The above provision entitles honorably discharged soldiers to file petition without payment of any fee, of making the customary proof of residence but military service and time thereof to be established by two witnesses. Commissioner of Naturalization has held that any alien coming within the terms of the above mentioned provision does not need a declaration of intention, but if applicant has one, he should make it a part of his petition. Petitioners, under this act, must be examined by a representative of the naturalization service and petition completed under supervision of that officer.

"This provision shall continue for the period of one year after all the American troops are returned to the United States."



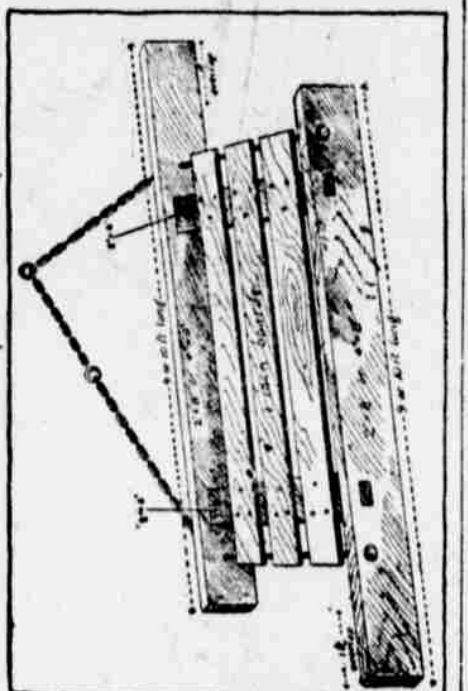
## KEEP ROADS IN GOOD REPAIR

Farmer Can Make Much Improvement by Dragging Highway in Front of His Property.

Every farmer should feel his dependence upon good roads. Whether or not one lives on a public highway he should take an interest in the nearest one to his farm or the road he must use to market his farm, orchard and garden products.

There are many times when a day's work can be spared on the road. After heavy rains the road may need certain repairs or improvements when the overseer is not ready to call out the hands. Why not individual farmers donate a day's work on the road at such time?

By keeping a road drag and dragging the road along one's land after heavy rains the road may be greatly



The Above is a Cut of Seager Wheeler's Plank Drag. It is of the Type for Good Road Maintenance. The Cut Shows Fully the Method of Construction.

Improved. It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will drag the road in front of his farm. This would maintain the road till the regular hands could be called out at stated intervals or till the commissioner could make the necessary repairs.

The time has come when we must consider the roads an asset, indispensable to the well-being of the farmer and his family. This being true, is it not every man's duty to do all he can to keep the roads in good condition? The individual as well as the county is responsible.

## RECORDS PROMISED IN 1920

Millions to Be Spent in Improving Public Highways and Transportation Facilities.

The year 1920 promises to develop a revolution in America's two great problems—highways and transportation.

All over the country great interest is being manifested in better roads and improved transportation facilities.

The coming of the pneumatic-tired motor truck has given an impetus to the movement for a national highway system that is sweeping everything before it.

State after state has passed, without noticeable opposition, appropriations for millions of dollars to build and improve main market and inter-county highways.

What these activities portend can be visualized in some measure when it is said that of the 2,000,000 miles of roads in this country only 200,000 miles are improved.

Motor transports work at highest efficiency on good roads, although the pneumatic truck tire is rendering conspicuous service in transporting heavy loads over swamp ground and the sandy soil of fruit groves.

## Standing of Contestants

Considerable interest is being shown in the Community Contest Sale that is being put on at the Pope Bros. hardware store. The sale which has been in progress for the past week will run for twelve days more. Following is the list of the contestants and the number of votes received by each up until Tuesday night:

Ennice Arbuckle	28,750
Mrs. Clara Hevrick	8,250
Irene Buckles	6,250
Lucille Harwood	26,250
Gessie Boom	4,100
Bernice Sherer	1,600
Fern Fitz	28,900
Laddie Keagle	30,500
Robt. McFarland	4,700
Grace Davis	12,700
Annell Starke	26,400

## Orchestra Concert Sunday

The Franklin Mandolin Concert Orchestra under the direction of A. L. Burton, assisted by Catherine Williams soprano, Miss Neta Kirkpatrick—singer, and the Franklin Male Quartet, will be at the Besse Auditorium next Sunday afternoon, June 6th, at 2 o'clock sharp. The concert will start early so that it will be out in time for the big Grand Island-Red Cloud ball game which the manager has kindly consented to call at 3:30 instead of 3 o'clock as advertised.

This is a good twenty piece string orchestra with a complete set of the World Famous Gibson Instruments. You will love the voice of the Gibson and enjoy the program through. Tickets 25 and 50c including tax, no seats reserved.

The opening number is worth hurrying for, don't miss it, be on time.

## Hires New Superintendent

B. R. Frazier, of Lincoln, was in the city Saturday and after looking over the field and being made acquainted with the duties and responsibilities connected with the city's light and power superintendent's office, submitted the necessary credentials as to certify, beyond a doubt, he is heavy enough for the job, consequently was engaged by the Council and will within the next ten days begin his work as successor to H. C. Stephen son, who was some two weeks ago severely injured, while in the performance of his duties.

Mr. Frazier is at present connected with the city engineer's office at Lincoln, where he has been for several years and is a graduate of the University of Nebraska School of Engineering, with the class of 1907. He has also spent several years with the General Electric Company. He is a man with a family.—Commercial Advertiser.

Melvin Walker, aged about 38 years, passed away last Thursday night, at the O'Neil Camp one mile west of Cowles. He had been one of the employees of the Federal Road Crew, working near that place. A brother, Roy Walker, also one of this crew was with him at the time of his death. Our local Funeral Director, Ed Amack, was called and took charge of the remains, which were taken to St. Joe, Friday night, where interment was made.

Charles Zalman, one of the highly respected citizens residing in Line township, passed away Monday night, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Bernie Shannon, near Lebanon, after a brief illness. He leaves to mourn his demise, two daughters and one son, along with several other relatives. The funeral services were held this afternoon at the Congregational church in this city, after which interment was made in the city cemetery.

Madame Scott, the famous English Contralto, who appeared in public recital at the Auditorium Monday evening, rendered a program that was very pleasing to those in attendance. It is to be regretted that the audience was so small, never the less she gave the full program as advertised, and those who had the pleasure of hearing her selections have many words of praise for the noted singer. From a musical standpoint the entertainment was a success, but when viewed from a financial angle it was a failure.

## The Margin of Safety

is represented by the amount of insurance you carry.

Don't lull yourself into a fancied security.

Because fire has never touched you it doesn't follow that you're immune Tomorrow—no today, if you have time—and you better find time—come to the office and we'll write a policy on your house, furniture, store or merchandise.

—LATER MAY BE TOO LATE—

**O. C. TEEL**  
Reliable Insurance

**E. S. Garber**  
Wall Paper, Paints, Oils and Varnish  
PICTURE FRAMING  
(Work Guaranteed)  
Electrical Goods of all Kinds  
Will Wire Your House And Furnish You the Fixtures

## Look For This Sign—



A Guarantee of HIGHEST QUALITY

Gasoline Greases Kerosene Lubricating Oils

**SHAFFER OIL & REFINING CO.**

B. F. COPLEY, Agt., PHONE Red Cloud, Neb.

## Stockholders Annual Meeting

The Stockholders of the Besse Auditorium Association will hold their annual meeting on Tuesday, June 8th, at 2 p. m. in the Auditorium. The purpose of the meeting is to elect a Board of Directors and also transact other business that may come before the meeting.

Besse Auditorium Association  
H. R. Fensch, Secretary

## Statement of Ownership, Etc.

Statement of ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of August 24, 1912, of the Red Cloud Chief publisher was filed at Red Cloud, Neb. on April 1, 1920.  
Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager and Publisher and Owner: A. B. McArthur, Red Cloud, Neb. Known bondholders, mortgagees, none.  
Signed: A. B. McArthur, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of April, 1920.  
(Seal) S. R. F. Notary Public.

Let's settle this right now!

No man ever smoked a better cigarette than Camel!

You'll find Camels unequalled by any cigarette in the world at any price because Camels combine every feature that can make a cigarette supreme!

Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos puts Camels in a class by themselves. Their smoothness will appeal to you, and permit you to smoke liberally without tiring your taste!

Camels leave no unpleasant cigarette aftertaste nor unpleasant cigarette odor!

You'll prefer Camels blend to either kind of tobacco smoked straight!

Camels are sold everywhere in scientifically sealed packages of 20 cigarettes for 20 cents, or ten packages (200 cigarettes) in a glassine-paper-covered carton. We strongly recommend this carton for the home or office supply or when you travel.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

