

"A NATION SAVED BY AMERICA," SAYS CLEVELAND H. DODGE

New York Business Man Describes Vast Armenian Work of Near East Relief.

Cleveland H. Dodge, New York banker and business man, director of the National City Bank, and treasurer of the Russell Sage Foundation and of the Near East Relief, declares that "a nation has been saved by American philanthropy, and the generosity of the American people through the Near East Relief, in its work for the Armenians."

"The lowest official estimate indicates that one million persons are living today who would not be alive had it not been for this relief," Mr. Dodge continued. "I have an autograph letter from Dr. H. Ohandjanian, president of the Armenian Republic, in which he writes: 'America literally saved us from starvation.'"

"Wholly aside from adults who have been saved from starvation, we today



CLEVELAND H. DODGE.

have in orphanages and elsewhere under our care 110,000 homeless, fatherless or motherless children who are absolutely dependent upon us. This is exclusive of 63 hospitals with 6,532 beds, 123 clinics, rescue homes for girls and unnumbered thousands of refugees who are being helped through our industrial relief and in other ways.

"The Near East Relief has during the past four or five years commissioned and sent to the Near East more than 1,000 American relief workers, of whom 500 are still in the field, all of them working at great financial sacrifice—the standard of salary being \$50 per month and maintenance—and many of them facing great personal danger and hardship in the performance of their life-saving service. A score of them have died from typhus or other diseases more or less related to their faithfulness in the performance of relief service.

"Nor is that all. We have raised and disbursed during war times and in a war-torn area, in large measure under enemy control, more than \$41,000,000 in cash, and, including flour, Red Cross and other supplies administered by our agents, a total of cash and supplies in excess of \$50,000,000. The official reports show that on June 30, 1920, we had in orphanages 54,000 children, and that we are partially supporting outside of the orphanages 55,039 children, making a total of 110,000 boys and girls now under the care of the Near East Relief."

Mr. Dodge considers the work of the Near East Relief one of the most stupendous undertakings of disinterested philanthropy the world has ever seen.

"In countries whose population totals more than 30,000,000 souls, American idealism exemplified by the work of the Near East Relief constitutes today a torch of enlightenment and an influence for peace throughout the whole Near East," he maintains. "Our American ideal of liberty, industry and helpfulness has brought us as a people happiness, prosperity and fulfillment. Out of the fullness of this heritage we are furnishing a faithful and undaunted Christian people the brotherly aid which will enable them to reach the same fulfillment that God has given us."

"It is an achievement of which every American may well be proud."

A Ring at YOUR Door.



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'MESPOT' OIL NOT DEVELOPED

Necessity for Importing Foreign Labor Is a Bar to Investment of Capital.

Mesopotamia is a rich field for oil, but the only wells in operation are a few sunk before the war by the Arabs. Not that the British need the Mesopotamian wells at present; they have more than they can use. But they are not even prospecting for it, nor are they allowing two representatives of a famous oil company of our own to prospect, though the American oil comes in by Abadan and is sold at something less than the Persian oil.

One reason among many why big capitalists are not received here with open arms when they come forward with some big scheme for the country is that they generally begin by saying: "We must import labor."

Now the labor difficulty is serious here. Arabs are not very keen on getting much work out of themselves. The Kurd coolies seem to be the only ones that take to work and keep at it. One sees them carrying the most unbelievable burdens. Recently I saw a Kurd carrying a piano on his back, followed by an assistant who was steadying it, but not helping otherwise.

But the Arabs are willing to let the Kurds do it. During the war labor was so scarce that to keep going with their railroads and their irrigation schemes the British had to import Indians.—Maud Radford Warren in the Saturday Evening Post.

TRIAL BY JURY IN JAPAN

Anglo-Saxon Plan Will Be Accepted, by Government in Revising Their Civil Code.

The Japanese government is planning a revision of its civil code, and among the changes contemplated is the introduction of the jury system. To the Anglo-Saxon, who regards the jury system with more than usual pride as a thing of his own fashioning the news is singularly gratifying. For, taken on the whole, the Anglo-Saxon jury probably deals out as much justice as any other form of trial, remarks the North China Herald. There have been mistakes; quite as many as the trial by judge alone has committed, possibly more. But when a number of men sit in judgment, aided by the directions of a judge, their verdict is not so often wrong as to condemn the system. Trial by jury, as we understand it, entails the onus of proof resting upon the prosecution, the innocence of the defendant assumed until the offense is proved, and the duty for the jury of "passing between our sovereign lord the king and the prisoner at the bar." It frequently imparts that quality of humanity into the proceedings which enables the rendition of truer justice than the law often permits, and on that score alone, has justified its retention in the courts of Great Britain and America.

Without Reservations.

According to the Fleet Review a man presented himself for enlistment who said that his mother was an American who had married a Frenchman in Italy. He said further that he was born on a ship flying the Spanish colors while she was lying in the English channel, that his parents having died in Sweden when he was five, he was adopted by a German who brought him up in the United States. The man who adopted him was not a naturalized citizen.

"Would you class him as a man without a country?" someone asked the recruiting officer.

"Thunder, no!" was the reply. "I'd class him as a League of Nations."—Boston Transcript.

Not Worth Making the Change.

A widely prevailing idea that the price of books would be materially lower if they were issued in paper covers has effected from an authority the remark that in manufacturing books only ten cents a copy would be saved by binding them in paper instead of cloth. It might make a difference of, say, 30 cents in the retail price of the book, but whether that difference is great enough to create much of a demand for the paper-covered volumes in preference to those bound in cloth is doubtful. Americans in general have not the habit, which is common in Europe, of having their books rebound to conform to their own taste.—Youth's Companion.

Worked for One.

In a little settlement upstate a number of the property owners had been talking about incorporating and making a town. So they called a mass meeting for the people to voice their opinions.

Only one man opposed it. He said: "Gentlemen, I am not in for making a corporation of this place. My reason is this: I worked for one of them corporations once."—Indianapolis News.

Slight Saving.

"The upkeep of an automobile is expensive."

"But there is one advantage," said the optimist.

"What is that?"

"In the old days you had to feed a horse, whether you used him or not, but now when forced to economize you can at least keep your flivver in your garage and patronize a trolley car."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Coffee Imports.

Nearly 1,500,000,000 pounds of coffee were imported during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1920.

A Flight by Auto

By RALPH HAMILTON

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There was a broad cement road for twenty miles from Glenville to Newton, and never did Pierce Danforth enjoy the spin over its smooth even surface as when Vera Wilton was by his side. At her home her father had nothing better than a curt nod and brusque greeting, but Pierce was of a happy, hopeful temperament and looked upon the unsympathetic nature of Mark Wilton as the sour distaste of a crabbed, suspicious old man.

Pierce always displayed an exuberant spirit and was known all along the park highway as a popular favorite. His services were always at command of the guards who, with their bicycles maintained the prescribed system and order of the boulevard. They waited for and welcomed the cheery word and smile of the genial, generous Danforth, and more than once he had donated generously when sickness or accident came to any of them.

"It's as fine a picture as one wishes to view," observed the captain of the guards to a companion, "to see bright youth and beauty spin by in that crack automobile of young Danforth."

"I haven't seen him with Miss Wilton for over a week, though," submitted the other.

"No, they tell me that crabbed old fellow of a Wilton has turned the cold shoulder upon Danforth and won't let the girl keep company with him."

The guards were right in surmising that Mark Wilton had set his foot against Vera receiving any further attention from Danforth. One day he called him into his library and introduced him to the sourest visaged old maid Danforth had ever met.

"Miss Morton, my half sister," explained the old man, "she is authorized by me to impart some views I entertain regarding my daughter."

In precise, cold-blooded and measured tones, the lady in question informed Danforth that he must discontinue all further association with Vera.

"Years since, it was arranged between my brother and a close friend that the son of the latter and Vera should marry when she becomes of age. Her predilection for you is arrogant folly, and we shall see to it that you have no further opportunities of meeting."

"May I see Miss Vera for a few minutes before this cruel parting you insist upon takes place?" interrogated Danforth quietly.

"That only. Come, be a man, Mr. Danforth. Do not stand in the way of my niece marrying a gentleman socially, and in the matter of wealth her equal."

Pierce Danforth was not the man to whimper, become discouraged or go to pieces emotionally. He whispered one concise question into the pearly pink ears of the girl he loved.

"Will you be on the alert, and when the moment comes to steal you away from these heartless tyrants be ready to fly with me?"

"Must it come to that, Pierce?" she asked.

"There is no other way."

"Then I shall keep my eyes open and my heart will always be true to you," she pledged.

Then began an arduous siege of watching and waiting for Danforth. So closely was Vera guarded, with Miss Morton always with her, that she was never alone away from the house. Niece and aunt went downtown every day to do some casual shopping, the watchful Pierce observed, and as he noticed that at times one or the other remained in the machine at the curb he formed his plans for a valiant break-in the monotony. Wilton went to the captain of the guards and held a long and secret confab with him. The latter chuckled as he listened.

"Any day you come on the scene and Miss Wilton is with you, and the exigency oil lamps hold a bouquet of roses, we are to be prepared to see that nobody blocks you, and anybody following is to be stopped for speeding, no matter how fast you go. Is that it, Mr. Danforth?"

"Precisely," nodded Pierce, all smiles.

"I'll post my assistants, and, trust us, we'll be on the lookout to shoot you through in fine style."

One afternoon while the Wilton machine was at the curb of the principal street, Vera in it and Miss Morton in a store near by, Pierce Danforth's superb automobile gracefully sidled up beside it.

"Vera, the hour has come," he spoke quickly. "Oh, there is your father coming down the street, but never mind that."

Yes, it was Wilton, and his eyes bulged as he saw Vera desert the home, machine, and transfer to the side of Danforth in his own. In a flash the latter auto whisked by him. Wilton made a fearful outcry, for he suspected what was happening.

Down the road sped Pierce and Vera. In hot pursuit came the old man in his machine. Half a mile down the highway a guard warned him to lessen speed. At the next section the stop signal was given. At the third, John Wilton was arrested for speeding.

Grudgingly forgiven after a week's honeymoon, Pierce and Vera returned to Glenville down the broad highway. An ovation from their delighted fellow conspirators greeted them, and to each the nappy bride tossed a rose as pretty as herself.

CONDEMN HIGH PRICED STOCK FOODS

PROMINENT HOG RAISER SAYS PRICES CHARGED ARE UNWARRANTED—MAKES HIS OWN HOG FOOD, WITH BETTER RESULTS

"That he is through paying fancy prices for stock foods and hog remedies and that he is raising some of the best hogs placed on the market" was the statement made recently by E. H. Beckstead, well-known hog raiser and authority on live stock.

Mr. Beckstead's hogs are the envy of his neighbors, and have "topped the market" for several years in Iowa. He states that for years he bought high-priced hog foods and hog remedies, but he is all through paying extravagant prices for what he can make for himself. He states that what the hogs need are minerals, and tells the secret of his wonderful success by explaining that he takes about five pounds of ordinary mineraline (which is pure concentrated minerals and cost only a couple of dollars) and mixes same with enough bran or filler to make a hundred pounds. All hogs, and especially brood sows require minerals as they keep them free from worms, and in the pink of condition, and are essential to the hogs growth and a well balanced ration. This inexpensive mixture placed in a sheltered box where the hogs can get at it when they need it, will produce far better results than any high priced so-called stock foods.

Send two dollars to The Mineraline Chemical Co., 1638 North Wells St., Chicago, Ill., and they will forward you by prepaid parcel post, enough mineraline to make a full hundred pounds. (Adv.)

CITY COUNCIL MAKES PAVING ASSESSMENT

The regular adjourned special session of the City Council, called for January 25th, to consider assessments to be levied in Paving District No. 4, was adjourned without action being taken, to the 26th, then to the 31st and from this date until the regular monthly meeting, of Tuesday night. At this time President Oatman called Council together with all members present.

Geo. H. Overing, city engineer, was present and presented an assessment sheet covering the damages sustained or benefits derived by all property owners in said Paving District No. 4, which after due and careful consideration was accepted as presented.

The following claims were allowed:

B. R. Frazier	\$200.00
W. A. Patten	160.00
A. Clark	135.00
Bert Perry	130.00
S. R. Florance	458.70
O. C. Teel	40.00
Sam Mountford	150.00
C. R. Lewis	63.00
Malone-Gellatly Co.	48.80
LeDon Elec. Works	506.93
C. L. Cotting	5.00
Employees Liability Co.	357.36
Morhart Bros.	68.20
C. D. Whitaker	3.00
Pope Bros.	4.02
Midland Refining Co.	620.41
Dutton & Co.	77.05
National Refining Co.	288.40
Mid West Elec. Co.	514.33
Smith & McKimney	7.10
Geo. Trine	6.50

THANK YOU

All who helped in the campaign for membership in the Webster County Farm Bureau I thank you for your hospitality and help. It is something new for sixteen farmers to start in a strange community on a strange job but with your help we have bucked the snow and mud and secured a membership that we sincerely hope will grow.

In parting with you let me suggest that the Farm Bureau is a machine capable of great good but it can be wrecked by neglect or mismanagement—it is yours. May it be used for the common good.

JOHN S. LOGAN,
Clay County

More Advice.

If you think you are bright, keep it dark.—Boston Evening Transcript.

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

Trappers! Look!

Ship us your FURS and receive 100 cents on the dollar. We have satisfied thousands of shippers—WHY NOT YOU?

Skunks, Prime, each	\$1.50 to \$4.00
Muskrats " "	.60 to 1.25
O'Possum " "	.40 to .75
Raccoon " "	2.00 to 4.00
Cattle Hides salted, per lb.	6c
Horse Hides as to size	2.50 to 3.50

Jackson Hide & Fur Co.
Atchison, Kansas

Public Sale!

BRED DUROC-JERSEY SOWS AND GILTS

To be held at farm 4 miles south and 1 1/2 miles east of Nelson, 9 miles north and 1 1/2 miles east of Superior, 3 1/2 miles west and 1 mile south of Nora, on

Tuesday, Feb'y. 8th

35 Head of Sows and Gilts
20 Thrifty Fall Stock Pigs

All Immune. This offering is sired by such boars as Orion Wonder I Am, by Great Orion Jr., Pal's Giant 2nd, by Pal's Giant, King of Pathfinders, by Pathfinder, Critic King by Dusty Critic, Pathfinder Giat, by Pal's Giant 2nd and Orion Wonder by Great Orion Jr. This lot is well grown and are bred to our 3 good boars, Orion Wonder I Am, Archfinder and High Orion Sensation—all big type boars Look them over sale day.

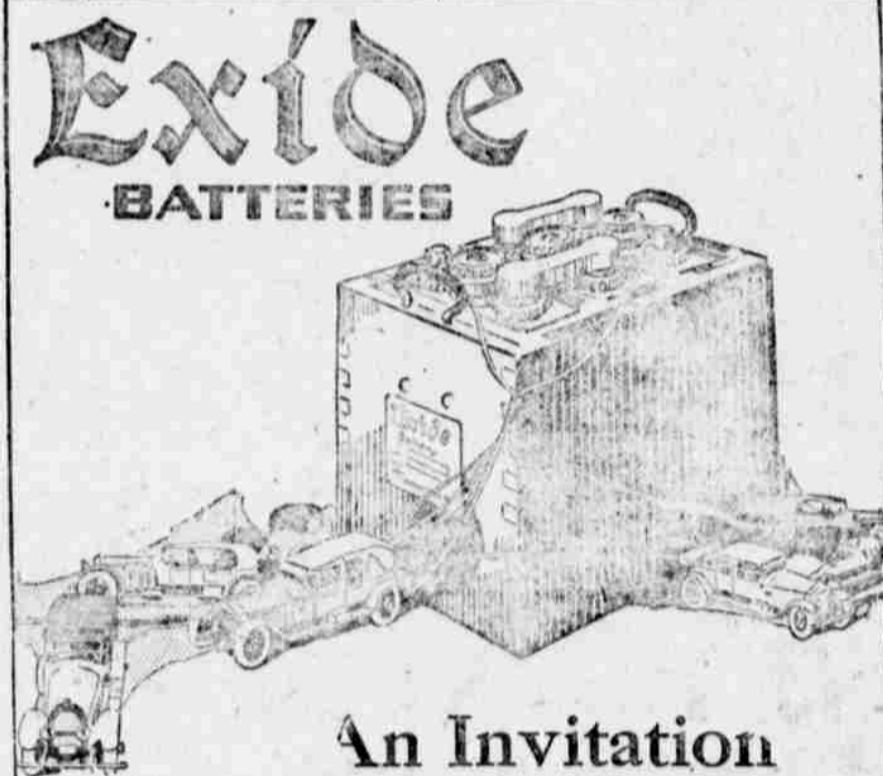
Also 2 Gentle Pure Bred Red Polled Bulls

Free lunch at 12:00 Sale under cover Write for catalog
TERNS—Cash or time will be given up to nine months on bankable notes at 8 percent. Bring late bank reference.

Try and be with us February 8th. We appreciate your presence whether you are a buyer or visitor.

Cols. B. E. Ridgley and W. C. Henderson, Auctioneers
John Yung, Clerk

J. D. Eilers & Son



An Invitation

When your battery needs attention, to what kind of service station do you go? Do you get unprejudiced advice and skilled work?

Please realize that, no matter what make of battery you have, it will be given expert attention at our Service Station and made to last as long as possible.

Batteries are thrown away every day which our experts could economically put into shape to give efficient service.

No matter what make of battery is in your car, you will find it worth your while to get acquainted with our service. When your battery is truly worn out—and not before then—we will be glad to sell you an Exide, the long-life battery.



Red Cloud Battery Service Station