Memorial Services

A memorial service for Rev. V. M. Harper was held at the evening service hour in the Baptist church Sunday night.

Rev. Harper died at his home near Calhoun, Missouri at an early hour on Tuesday morning of last week. The members of this church, where he had been pastor for some time, wished to show their appreciation of the great work this old minister of the Gospel had done for them.

Appropriate hymns were sung by the congregation. Rev. Newland read the scripture lesson—the 91st psalm. Deacons Hewitt and Goble gave a review of his life and work while in Red Cloud and vicinity. A great many tributes were paid to his well spent life, his great character, and his influence over all with whom he came in contact. A. B. Pierce also spoke in lauditory terms of Rev. Harper as his neighbor while here.

Miss Mary Christian sang that beautiful song of Carrie Jacobs Bond, "I've Done My Work", which was very appropriate for the occasion.

Rev. I. W. Edson gave the memorial sermon from the text, "With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation".

Rev. Harper lived to a good old age, almost 81, and his was truly a life of service. "Christ said, "He that is the greatest among you let him be the servant of all"

All the women's clubs of Blue Hill, headed by the W. C. T. U. will celebrate the second anniversary of the Prohibition Amendment on Monday, the 16th, in the M. E. Church at Blue Hill. The program begins at 2 p. m. and continues through an evening session. Lawyers from Hastings will discuss law enforcement; Rev. Newland of this city will deliver an address on "The Good that has already resulted from the 18th amendment" The Blue Hill schools will have the patriotic part under the head of the Americanization department and many other appropriate subjects will be discussed in a round table. The program, under the direction of Mrs. S. K. Logan, arrived too late for publication.

Daily Thought.

The things which must be must be for the best.—Owen Meredith.

"VAMPS" WHO MADE HISTORY

By JAMES C. YOUNG.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A FAMOUS CASE OF "FATAL BEAUTY."

THE name Helen of Troy brings to our mind's eye a woman young and slender and of surpassing beauty. As a matter of record she had red hair and was forty years old when she started on her great adventure. But all the ancient world agreed that Helen was its finest ornament. Although she lived 3,000 years ago her fame still endures.

When Helen was a little under twenty, her father, Tyndareus of Argos, found his palace filled with almost every kinglet and princeling in Greece, demanding her hand. He foresaw that no matter where her choice fell, there would be future trouble. So he bound all of them to an oath that they would protect the hearthstone of the favored suitor.

Helen made a strange selection. Menelaus, king of Sparta, a plodding, middle-aged man. He took her off to his palace and after a while many things were said about her. But the two lived in seeming contentment for twenty years. Then came Paris, son of Priam, from the great city of Troy. He was young and handsome. It had been foretold that his city would be destroyed through him. Helen promptly "vamped" the stranger guest.

They fled one night for his ship and sailed for Troy. Menelaus mourned her as one distracted and called on Tyndareus to make the nobility of Greece fulfill its promise. Off they went, in 1,200 ships, to the city of Troy, standing near the present-day Constantinople.

The Trojan war lasted ten years without result. Helen had long since tired of Paris. Then he was brought back dying from a night sortie. "Long ago, dear," he said, "we were glad—we who never more shall be together. Will you kiss me, once? It is ten weary years since you have smiled on me. But, Helen, say farewell with your old smile."

She kissed him, he died, and soon afterward she wed his younger brother, although all Troy reviled her for bringing upon it such a war. One day the Greeks apparently sailed away and great was the rejoicing. But the besiegers left behind their famous wooden horse, which the Trojans mistook as an offering to Neptune for a safe passage home. They brought the horse into the city. That night a secret door in the horse was opened and Helen led those within to the gates, which they unfastened to the returned Greeks. An indescribable slaughter followed and the city was burned.

Helen went back to Sparta as the wife of Menelaus. When he died the women rose against her and she fled to Rhodes, whose queen had lost a son in the Trojan war. And she had poor Helen publicly hanged.

RETAIN YOUR HEAD COVERING

Writer Asserts That "Flu" Is Spread by Practice of Doffing the Hat in Salutation.

Influenza has always been widely mysterious in its operations. Long ago one of our warships was off the west African coast, says London Answers, when a dense black mist advanced from the shore and swept over the vessel. All the men on deck at the time were stricken down with the "flu"; and a little later the remainder of the men and officers were attacked.

The ship was at once ordered home, and, though many of the cases were complicated with pneumonia and bronchitis, none, luckily, proved fatal. The patients were treated with cinchona bark and ammonia, which was then a recognized formula for malarial fevers.

During the devastating epidemic of "flu," the Turks in Europe escaped because, it is said, they never removed their turbans. The medical faculty of Vienna officially declared that influenza was largely due to the practice of doffing hats in the streets. In support of this contention it was pointed out that the great majority of the victims were of the male sex.

A traveler found influenza to be unusually severe in Mexico, where, as he remarked, there is so much hat-doffing.

It may be the case, however, that such a large proportion of males are attacked because of the constant drain on their vitality by the nature of their daily occupation. The writer was recently informed by a high medical authority in London that influenza epidemics of late years showed the principal sufferers to be male persons who had reached the most active years of their lives.

LEARN FROM THE ELEPHANT

Be Careful Where You Step and Take Credit When Due, Is by No Means Bad Advice.

A circus man says that an elephant is always careful where he steps. He goes forward one step at a time, and doesn't lose his hold upon one place of security until another is gained. If many of our business men had acquired this elephant philosophy and had followed it they wouldn't be hanging over financial precipices now.

If one goes about thinking that the world is filled with crooks and schemers, the world it filled with crooks and schemers. On the other hand, if one believes that the world is filled with fine neighborly, helpful, kindly folks, one finds people of that class in the great majority.

It isn't well to have too much humility. The man who gets into the habit of refusing to take credit for the good work he does is quite apt to be surprised when he discovers that people accept his denials as the truth. It is much better to be like the little girl in the old story who, when she was asked, "Who made you?" replied, "God made me that length," indicating with her hands the ordinary size of a new-born babe, "and I growed the rest myself."—Forbes Magazine.

Shopping in Ecuador.

The common trade balance of Ecuador is a short stick carrying a suspended pan at each end and held up by a cord around the center. The weight is a rock about the size of a man's fist, and, while no two of them are ever the same size, the merchant is always prepared to pledge his honor that the stone weighs a full and exact pound. The price for a commodity is almost never fixed, and as the Ecuadorean is always prepared and expects to come down somewhat from his first price, it speaks worlds for his optimism that he invariably tries to get more. The bargaining does not actually begin until you have disregarded the first figure and asked: "What is the last price?" ("el ultimo precilo?"). In fact, I have been told voluntarily, when pricing ponchos, that the price was 25 sucres, but "I can come down a little."

What Cabbages Dislike.

Some time ago, a number of scientists, by means of a device invented by an Indian savant, were able to watch a plant growing, and study the beating of what in vegetable life corresponds to the heart of an animal. An average plant grows at the slow rate of one-millionth part of an inch per second, yet this device so magnifies this that, thrown upon the screen, the increase is easily seen. Plant life does not differ greatly from animal life. Place the roots in boiling water, it struggles and dies the same as the animal. A cabbage dislikes being boiled as greatly as would your pet dog. The only difference is that the cabbage can not protest, but squirms, wriggles and writhes.

An Order for One Wife.

An English traveler and author in northern Waigeria became interested in a Home for Freed Slaves. Women and children were kept in the institution until they could be otherwise disposed of, which was generally by matrimony, in the case of the women when the author acted as a marriage broker. He says: "A Maussa soldier would come to me with a note from his commander certifying him to be a man of good character and able to support a wife or another wife, as the case might be.

"I then turned over a corner of the note and scribbled: 'To Lady Superintendent, Freed Slaves Home: Please let bearer have one wife.'"

Portugal's City In China

©Burton Holmes "Courtesy of the Travelogue Bureau"

Camoens' Garden in Macao.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Two hills stretching to the sea so as to form a charming bay, and between them an ancient, half-Spanish, wholly southern city; its roofs tufted with verdure, rising one above another on terraced slopes; its houses with their once gay tints all faded, basking in peaceful decrepitude in a sunshine like that of June; the town fast asleep; the harbor silting up; the walls crumbling; the iron gratings rusting; the pavements turning green; the gables nodding like old gray heads, tired of listening to the same old stories—such is Macao, the Far Eastern outpost of the Portuguese traders of the Sixteenth century, the Monte Carlo of the Orient, and one of Portugal's few remaining possessions in Pacific waters.

Macao is situated on the west side of the Pearl river. Forty miles across is Hongkong; eighty-eight miles to the north lies Canton, seat of the South China government. Macao was founded in 1557. Prior to 1887 there appears to have been no documentary evidence of a formal cession of this territory, the Portuguese claiming, however, that they received it as a reward for destroying the horde of Mongolian pirates that harried the southern coast of China; and the remains of the old barrier across the narrow neck of land separating the peninsular town from the rest of the Island of Heung Chan, and once guarded by Chinese soldiers, gave color to the Portuguese claim. However, all doubts were laid to rest in 1887 when formal cession was made by China to the Portuguese.

Macao's Rise and Fall.

So marvelous was the growth and prosperity of this Portuguese settlement in its youth that it excited the envy of the early Dutch traders who in 1622 attempted its conquest. The spot where the Dutch leader was killed by a round shot from Montefort, which wrote finis to that attempt, is now marked by a monument. Macao continued to be a flourishing mart up to 1841, the British East India company and the Dutch company meanwhile obtaining a foothold there. The British free trade propaganda of the "Forties" excited a demand for a free port at Macao, to which the Portuguese demurred. Great Britain then secured the Hongkong concession, made that a free port in 1845, and the decline of Macao as an entrepot dates from that year.

Not only is Macao the site of the first European claim made on Chinese soil, but it has cultural ties with Europe closer knit than the political relationships of controverted areas to the north. It contains the oldest ruin in China that is associated with Europe, and the tamarind and banyan shade the gardens where the Portuguese Chauser, Camoens, composed half of the Lusiads, celebrating the discoveries of the Portuguese explorers who opened up for the West the secrets of the East. It is one of the half-dozen of the world's great epics.

Camoens' Place of Exile.

Luis de Camoens, the star of Lusitanian poetry, became enamored of Catharina d'Atayada, lady-in-honor to Queen Catharina of Portugal, which so enraged the king that he banished the poet to Macao, about 1567, where he remained for five years as administrator of the effects of deceased persons—a melancholy office for a poet and lover. Returning in 1572, his vessel was wrecked, his small savings were lost, but the poem which has been translated into every civilized language was saved to an appreciative posterity. A monument to Camoens marks the spot in the grotto where he composed his noble epic.

Macao has snoozed peacefully away on its island in late years while controversies have raged around the handful of other foreign holdings on the Chinese coast. But recently the government of Southern China is reported to have demanded that there be a "cleanup" in the city, a procedure, which if carried out would entail recognition of the Southern China government as well as acceptance of its right to rule in what has long been considered Portuguese territory.

Once in Macao the traveler may remain to contemplate an out-of-the-way shrine of European history. But that is not why most folk board the daily boat from Hongkong to go there. It is a summer resort for the Cantonese because of its exposure to the cooling monsoons in mid-summer. Opium smugglers and gamblers, in recent years, have loomed large among its transients. Formerly the Chinese coolie traffic also had a headquarters here. Within a century its waters may have warranted the characterization of one traveler who called them "the most dangerous waters of the world from a police standpoint," and added "a river trip is spiced with the risk of piratical attack."

Revenues From Gambling.

The ideas of Henry George and other tax theorists have found a niggard soil in Macao, whose fiscal policy is simplicity itself. Poo-chee and fan-tan provide the revenues of the city. It has been said that half the minted pieces of the Far East find their way sooner or later to the gambling boards of Macao, and the old Rix dollar, the Mexican peso, and the American dime are clinked upon the tables of the jeunesse doree, or of the rickshaw coolies and harbor riff-raff of the town, while a daily flow of men, women and dollars crosses the estuary from Hongkong to Macao and pours into the hells of the Rua do Jogo, or gambling street.

Fan-tan is the favorite game, but it is nothing like the card game of that name known to Americans. The Chinese croupiers sit enthroned before a square marked at the corners with the numbers 1, 2, 3 and 4. The banker reclines behind a grating, smoking a long pipe. Overhead is a gallery running all around the room and forming a sort of ceiling, pierced only by a hole the size of the table. From this gallery the bets are made, and the stakes are alternately let down and drawn up, accompanied by the sound of drawling minstrelsy.

The croupier takes a handful of small coins and covers them with a reversed bowl, while money is laid on one of the four numbers. When the betting has ceased he lifts the bowl and separates the coins with his wand. Then he counts them by fours, and the remainder, or the last four, if there be no remainder, represents the winning number. Each hazard is a one-to-three wager, and the banks pay on that basis, after deducting the house percentage. A number of these licensed gambling dens, graded according to the limit of wager allowed, pay the revenues of the city of Macao.

Attractive to Travelers.

Present day Macao is not marred for the casual traveler by either its flair for fan-tan or its thriving trade in opium. The latter is shipped away to wreak its havoc; the former brings the bizarre and the adventurous. The city of today is one of the few Far Eastern coast towns which have not been caught in the resistless current of commercial progress, and for that reason it presents some interesting studies to lovers of the picturesque.

He who lands from a steamer is captivated by its blend of Portuguese and Chinese people, by pagoda and western church, and when the summons of hunger leads him to a hotel that has been called the cleanest and most beautifully situated in the Orient, the contrast persists. He may order the famous Portuguese colares with his yellow water chestnut pastles, and choose either ultra-occidental game dinners or pudding of coagulated duck's blood and sugar-preserved bamboo shoots. There are but 4,000 Portuguese resident there, but they represent a four-century impress that their nationality has made upon the total population of about 75,000.

After dinner the visitor may stroll along the Praya Grande, both the Broadway and the Riverside drive of Macao. Having shopped and slummed, he finally will be led to catch the deeper romance of the city in the grotto where the poets have carved lines of praise to the one-eyed soldier poet who wrote the glory of farthest West Europe on an island of nearly farthest East China.

H. C. L. Pinches King George.

Owing to increased expenses, King George has found it necessary during the past few years to supplement the income he receives from the state out of his private resources.

BOY SCOUTS

(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

LIFE SAVING MEDALS

Medals as follows for heroic service in the saving of life have been awarded by the National court of honor, since its last meeting in May 1921.

GOLD MEDALS.—Henry Rate, Troop 7, Vineland, N. Y.; Henry A. Skelton, Troop 12, Wilmington, Del.

SILVER MEDALS.—George S. Allen, Troop 1, Bridgeport, Pa.; Joseph Buckley, Troop 2, Allston, Mass.; Loren C. Underwood, Troop 19, Denver, Colo.; Myles Turner, Troop 1, Lancaster, Ohio; Horace Viner, Troop 15, Denver, Colo.; Charles E. Carter, Troop 1, Tutwiller, Miss.; Morris Carmedy, Troop 2, Painesville, O.; Floyd Lamb, Troop 4, Westerly, R. I.; Cyril Ashworth, Troop 5, Westerly, R. I.; Milburn L. Fay, Troop 2, Lincoln, Ill.; Edwin Brockman, Troop 37, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Michael Larick, Troop 1, Emporium, Pa.; F. Austin Culver, Troop 1, Princess Anne, Md.; Camp Bonds, Troop 1, Muskogee, Okla.; William Barrar, Troop 5, Charleston, W. Va.; John A. Wilson, Troop 5, Columbus, O.; T. E. Tappan, Jr., Troop 1, Helena, Ark., Eugene Krenkle, Troop 1, Niagara, Wis.; Charles R. Green, Troop 1, Edna Mills, Calif.; Richard A. Dee, Troop 50, Hartford, Conn.; Paul Wolfert, Troop 12, Warren, O.; Glen A. Case, Troop 30, Des Moines, Ia.; Percy A. Baker, Troop 1, Terryville, Conn.; Ferman Villamil, Troop 1, Florida, N. Y.; Richard Wolven, Troop 1, Raritan, N. J.; William Kramar, Troop 1, Old Bridge, N. J.; Thomas H. Robinson, Troop 4, Camden, N. J.;

BRONZE MEDALS.—Ross Mace, Troop 2, Pe Ell, Wash.; Fred Leeburger, Troop 63, Des Moines, Ia.; Everett L. Cheney, Troop 1, Wilmington, Vt.; Morgan Willey, Troop 45, Denver, Colo.; Leland S. Waggoner, Troop 69, Denver, Colo.; Clifford I. Fingland, Troop 65, Liverpool, N. Y.; Kenneth W. Dayton, Troop 1, N. Harpersfield, N. Y.; Wright A. Edmonson, Jr., Troop 1, Marlboro, Mass.; Herman Boehringer, Troop 106, Philadelphia, Pa.; Merline Gerard, Troop 20, Berkeley, Cal.; William Palmer, Troop 5, Kewanee, Ill.; Charles Priest, Troop 1, East Long Meadow, Mass.; James McGeorge, Troop 43, Sea Cliff, N. Y.

BOY SCOUTS PLAY SANTA CLAUS

Last year Akron (O.) scouts collected and distributed 900 toys among the poor children of the city. This year they raised the number to 1,500. For weeks they canvassed the city for old toys, dolls, sleds, etc., which they painted, repaired and made to look as good as new to delight the hearts of the kiddies on Christmas morning. This kind of good turn is being quite generally practiced throughout the country. Other cities reporting similar Santa Claus service on the part of scouts were Louisville, Ky.; Cincinnati, O., and Butte, Mont. The Cincinnati council got out an attractive poster in the name of "Santa Claus Co., Inc.," bespeaking the public cooperation in handing over old toys to the boy scouts for repairing and redistribution under the auspices of the Associated Charities. The Butte scouts established a regular toy hospital at their headquarters, to which the papers gave considerable publicity.

SCOUTS MAKE TRAFFIC SURVEY

The city planning commission of Grand Rapids, Mich., recently invited the Boy Scouts of America to conduct a traffic survey. This was accomplished in so thorough and satisfactory a manner that the boys won high praise not only from the city planning department but from all who saw the boys at their work. The count was checked up by men from the traffic safety council and was found in only one instance to have been inaccurate. Hugh E. Lynch, secretary of the commission, in thanking Scout Executive Walker for the boys' services, said that he regretted that every boy could not have the benefit of scout training, because he could see in watching the boys at work how far-reaching the influence of the movement was and what a genuine contribution to citizenship training.

EXPLORE UNCHARTED SWAMPS

A group of scouts and scout officials, representatives of the National Geographic society and newspaper men from Atlanta and other Georgia towns went on an exploring expedition last November into the hitherto uncharted Okefenokee swamps to investigate its wild life.

TO GIVE SERVICE MEDAL

The board of trustees of the village of Bronxville, N. Y., has voted to award a "Village Medal" every year to the boy scout whose record at school, at home, at work (if employed) and in scouting activities indicates the most promise and achievement and one in whom the village may justly take real pride. The name of the scout who is so honored will be placed on a permanent tablet in the trustee's room of the village hall.

assessment. Said mortage not to be assessable as it contained the mortgage clause.

On Motion the Sheriff was instructed to make the repairs necessary in the County Jail.

The following Road Overseers 1921 reports were accepted and approved by Board.

Wm. Blobaum, District 7½; Jas. Doyle, 6; Peter Kuehans, 3; Emil Sack, 3½; John Hummelberg, 4½; W. J. Oberheide, 2; E. H. Vance, 2½; Rudolf Streit, 11½; H. Hoppen, 4; J. D. Buckles, 11; Henry Jahn, 12; L. A. Meyer, 12½; B. B. Goerig, 8; Henry Magarin, 8½.

The official bond of Geo. H. Overing as Highway Commissioner was approved by Board.

The following claims were audited and allowed and County Clerk instructed to draw warrants on the proper funds in payment of same.

GENERAL FUND	
Anna Stumphenhorst	$ 60.00
A. D. Ranney	180.55
Frank Starr	108.14
Bladen Enterprise	16.75
Geo. H. Overing	15.76
Clara McMillan	22.50
W. D. Edson	12.15
Red Cloud Chief	14.40
Anna Spanogle	41.74
H. R. Fausch	213.00
Frank Huffer	615.12
T. J. Chaplin	51.50
Grant Shidler	17.50
C. A. Waldo	31.80
H. Stumphenhorst	31.20
H. H. Crowell	30.00
BRIDGE FUND	
Peter Kuehans	44.90
Peter McIntosh	12.00
POOR FARM FUND	
H. Ludlow	5.00
C. A. Waldo	19.25
Geo. Ramey	3.00
Standard Oil Co.	10.63
Ind. Tele. Co.	5.10

No further business appearing the Board adjourned to meet on February 21, 1922

B. F. PERRY, County Clerk.

SCHOOL BOARD MET ON MONDAY NIGHT

A called session of the School Board was held at the Commercial Club rooms at 7:30 o'clock, on Monday evening, for the purpose of paying bills and listening to a special report by Superintendent Gelwick. After the minutes of the December meeting were read and approved the following bills were examined and allowed:

R. P. Weesner Co.	$ 7.18
Johnson & Graham	32.79
Malone & Gellatly	59.90
Pope Bros.	32.37
Morhart Bros	8.15
Uni. of Nebr.	2.28
Uni. Pub. Co.	9.12

At the request of Supt. Gelwick the Board decided to adopt a new system of bookkeeping, and on motion decided not to have physiology taught in the grades but in view of this it was decided to give oral instruction in this study in the grades.

After listening to report by Superintendent Board adjourned to meet February 6, 1922.

Notice of Final Report

In the County Court of Webster County, Nebraska.

In the matter of the estate of Niels Jensen, Deceased.

All persons interested in said estate, are hereby notified that the Administrator has filed herein a final account and report of his administration, and a petition for the final settlement of such account and report, and for a decree of distribution of the residue of said estate, and for the assignment of the real estate belonging thereto, and a discharge from his trust, all of which said matters have been set for hearing before said court on the 21st day of January, 1922 at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M., when all persons interested may appear and contest the same.

Dated this 11th day of January 1922.

A. D. Ranney
(Seal) County Judge.

See "The Brat" Sunday night, Jan. 15th, at the Auditorium. This is the opening performance of a big eight night program by the famous Chase-Lister Theatre Co. An entire change of program every night. Admission ten and thirty cents.