



**BUCKSHOT**  
If your job doesn't suit you, you can't get a better one by loafing on it.

The man who lives by his wits really lives by other men's lack of wit.

When President Harding died how long did it take you to recall the vice-president's name?

No man dares to tell the truth when asked to express his real opinion of a new baby.

Since short skirts went out of style some men find that it is no longer necessary to wear glasses.

No man can expect a living wage unless he is willing to give honest service in return for it.

If you want to be successful you must learn to make up other people's minds as well as your own.

I have often wondered why it is considered impolite for two persons to take butter at the same time.

Few children would ever learn to play the piano if they had to depend upon dad to make them practice.

You don't want to believe all you hear but you should have some sort of a foundation for all you believe.

A Harvard man thinks that if Henry Ford runs for president he will pass around spark plugs instead of cigars.

Someone remarks that it is mighty hard to light up your pathway through life by burning your candle at both ends.

Lew Shelly wants me to include saxophones and obituary poetry in my private blacklist. Glad to do it, Lew, glad to do it.

It is unfortunate that so many men who know all about how to run the government never get a chance to hold office and prove it.

An eastern judge rules that it is a woman's right to rule the home. There ain't no reason for a court decision on that subject.

Some editor remarks that you never had to change a buggy tire on a hot day. True! But they used to lose off in dry weather.

Nebraska Methodists voted to allow women a say-so in conference matters. Since women do 98 per cent of all the church work why not let them run the whole show.

An Omaha woman is asking for a divorce because her husband won't go to church. Hank Leggett hasn't taken an Omaha paper home with him since the suit was started.

In a recent issue of his paper Bill Israel printed a definition of a kiss. What does he know about it? If anyone ever kissed him she had an awful stomach ache for the next week.

Next time I visit the west end of the state I am going on a steam roller instead of using the Dodge. The flies those fellows tell about me out there have passed all endurance.

If President Coolidge's son is going to help raise tobacco I hope it is better quality than some of my friends smoke. It is getting to be almost impossible to bum a pipeful of decent tobacco.

"Welcome editors," read a sign in a Sioux City hotel. And then they had no rooms for the editors. Another hotel displayed the same sign and then required all editors to pay in advance for rooms.

Hank Leggett says he is going to keep a cow. He may if he can persuade his wife, to do the milking. Hank is too lazy to milk for one reason, and he isn't built for hunkering down on a milking stool, for another.

The main job of a reformer is to keep other folks from having a good time.

It is tough for a small boy to have to wear his big brother's cast off trousers. But my sympathy goes out to the boy who has to wear big sister's cast off knickers.

I wish Nebraska editors would tend to business closer. It took me almost half a day to steal enough dope for this column. Usually I can dig it out in an hour.

There would be fewer violations of law if we didn't have so many fool laws that violate the rules of common sense.

When they started buying dairy cows at Gering Ace Wood advised farmers to be sure and get the kind that gave malted milk.

The worst thing that can happen to some of the politicians is to let them have their own way. If it wouldn't be so hard on the rest of us I'd be willing to give them the chance.

**Agatha's Odd Exploit**

By CLARA DELAFIELD  
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

AGATHA was a hushlinger in a cheap restaurant. Now this is no story of the beautiful young girl who meets a wealthy young man and marries him. Quite the reverse. Agatha had a face like—but no personalities, please. Agatha had a face. Let it go at that. Agatha had a face and a bean. At least, she knew she could get a bean if she had a thousand dollars. He was an earnest young man, and worked in a shoe store. He was out to marry money. He said so frankly. By money he meant a thousand dollars to go into business with. By that it will be seen what sort of financial and moral status Sydney had.

But Sydney doesn't come into this tale. It concerns Agatha and her thousand dollars. Well, one day a very cranky old gentleman came to one of Agatha's tables. He muttered and fumed and scowled and quite forgot to tip Agatha. He went away, and Agatha hoped he'd never come back. However, he did come back. He was always coming back. He seemed too well-to-do a man to frequent such a cheap joint as Agatha's. But he was not too well-to-do to forget to tip her. Never a bean out of the old slob. And complain! Say, if the eggs weren't done just right, or the ham was too fat, or the bacon was too lean—but never mind. That's all in the day's work for people like Agatha.

He always seemed to be in the throes of some business deal. There he would sit, scowling and muttering: "I won't pay a cent more than five thousand," or "The dirty scoundrel, to try to do me over that proposition." While he was fighting it all out the eggs would get cold, and then poor Agatha would get the blame.

He made her more and more nervous all the time. She grew to dread the appearance of the old gentleman. He always sat at her table, too. That was the worst of it. And a tip? Once in a while? Never, never!

Agatha was very, very nervous one day when he came in. To begin with, she had had a quarrel with Sydney the evening before. He said he had a chance to buy a share in a shoe store for a thousand dollars, and he'd get it if he stole it or had to marry an ostrich. Those were his exact words—and such a meaning look as he cast at her!

Agatha had wept all night, not about the ostrich, but because she couldn't raise a thousand dollars, for she had a soft heart, and she loved Sydney. Then the next morning was Friday, the thirteenth. And then the old gentleman came in.

Agatha had never seen him in such a fury. He muttered and scowled, and looked as if he might drop dead at any moment from apoplexy. He flung himself down and ordered two hard-boiled eggs and a glass of ice water. "Here!" he roared five minutes later. "Put some ice in this water, girl! Whose marmar with you? Hurry it up!"

And then the thing happened! Agatha had just got the ice on the spoon when the old gentleman craned forward with such a fiendish scowl that she dropped it—down the old gentleman's wide collar.

Let us draw a veil over the proceedings. Agatha was instantly fired by the outraged proprietor, and instantly taken back as soon as the old gentleman had snorted his way out of the door, swearing that he would never return, still engaged in the futile effort to find the piece of ice—all that was left of it. And Agatha wept—salt, bitter tears, and they had to give her ice water to console her.

Three days later a strange man came into the restaurant and inquired for Agatha.

"You have inherited eleven hundred dollars," he informed her. "My client, Mr. Jasper Clay, dropped dead yesterday after altering his will, and this is a legacy to 'the young woman in Clam's restaurant who dropped a piece of ice down my back on Friday the thirteenth, August of this year."

"It appears that Mr. Clay was about to make a very foolish business deal in a fit of anger, and at the very moment when he had reached that decision you dropped the ice down his back and cooled him. He changed his mind and was saved a loss of several thousand dollars. Unfortunately the excitement had proved too much for him, and he expired of apoplexy." This is where Sydney comes in.

**The Incurable Profiteers.**  
Ben All Haggin, grandson of the multi-millionaire horseman, James B. Haggin, was talking at a dinner in New York about his temporary bankruptcy.

"How can you help going temporarily bankrupt," he said, "the way the profiteers put it over on you?"

"Legislate against them as you will, the profiteers are incurable. They are like little Willie."

"Willie," said his mother, "why do you persist, morning after morning, in coming down to breakfast without washing yourself? You know I always send you back."

"Ah, but once," said Willie, "you forgot."

**Self Suiiter.**  
Guest—Walter, the service is terrible. You gave that fat man at the table next to mine a steak twice as big as the one you brought me. Where's the manager?

Walter—That fat guy's the manager.

**PRIZE ESSAY CONTEST**

SOON TO OPEN

John M. Matzen, state superintendent of education has been officially notified of the opening of the Prize Essay Contest of the American Chemical Society in which all students of high and secondary school in the State of Nebraska have been invited to compete in a national contest for \$10,000 in cash prizes and scholarships to Yale, Vassar and other universities and colleges.

The contest is the gift of Mr. and Mrs. Francis P. Garven of New York, in a memorial to their daughter, Patricia, and is intended to stimulate interest among high school students in the development of chemical science in this country. All arrangements for the contest are in the hands of the committee on Prize Essays of the American Chemical Society, with headquarters at the Munson building New York City. Six prizes of \$20 in gold are to be awarded in each state in the Union and scholarships to Yale and Vassar will be given for the best six essays in the United States. These scholarships will carry with them tuition for four years in chemistry or chemical engineering and \$500 a year cash. In addition to these awards many other scholarships will be offered through various universities and colleges. A set of five books which include "Creative Chemistry" by Slosson, "The Riddle of the Rhine" by Lefebvre, "The Life of Pasteur" by Valery-Radot, "Discovery" by Gregory and the "Future Independence and Progress of American Medicine in the Age of Chemistry" by a committee of the American Chemical Society is being sent from New York headquarters to every accredited high and secondary school in the country, and sets of these reference books are being placed in the leading libraries of the state for the use of students who enter the competition.

The contest, which has the endorsement of Dr. John J. Tigert, commissioner of education of the United States, is fully described in a pamphlet, which will be distributed through the high schools and the libraries. This pamphlet contains in addition to facsimile letters of endorsement from Dr. Tigert and from Dr. E. C. Franklin, president of the American Chemical Society, a full outline of the terms and conditions of the contest together with the letter of gift of Mr. Garven. H. E. Howe, editor of "Industrial and Engineering Chemistry" the official organ of the American Chemical Society has been named as chairman of the committee, and he is assisted by Dr. Wilder D. Bancroft, Professor of Chemistry at Cornell university, one of the best known men in educational circles in this country and president of the American Chemical Society in 1910, by Charles H. Herty, president of the Synthetic Organic Manufacturers Association and president of the American Chemical Society in 1915 and 1916 and by Alexander Williams, Jr. of New York, who is acting as secretary of the committee.

It is the plan of the committee in charge to appoint a national committee of fifteen who will be chosen from all walks of life, from among the leading educators, scientists and public spirited men and women of the country. It will be the duty of this committee to judge the essays and to award the scholarships in the national competition. They will be assisted in their work by State committees of eleven whose duty will be to award the prizes in the State competitions.

**163 Acre Farm For Sale**

Located 5 miles from Wheeler, Kas., and 7 Miles from St. Francis. The farm is practically level, 85 acres being in cultivation, balance pasture, all fenced. Good well water. 60 acres of corn that will yield 35 to 50 bushels per acre, 20 acres of feed in shock, 40 acres in fall wheat that is up. All new farm machinery, 8 head horses, 3 good milk cows, 2 wagons, 2 sets of work harness, 12 hogs, 50 chickens, and household furniture goes with farm. Farm cost \$10,000 but owner will take \$9,000. Can give time on \$2,700. Write Box 19, r. f. d. 2, St. Francis, Kas.

**LUTHERAN**

Regular services every first and third Sunday in the month in the Adventist church at 11 a. m.

The public is cordially invited to attend our services.

O. R. Heinitz, Pastor.

Carl Day of Nora, Nebr., is claiming November 6 as his sale date for Duroc Jersey Hogs. Watch for ad.

We are now prepared to give reasonable terms on both New and Used Cars payable monthly or in a lump sum.—Ogievie Bros

Hell's Half Acre, November 8, 9 and 10th.



**IF WINTER COMES**

And no doubt it will—it always has. In Indian summer, birds, beasts and human beings prepare for the bitter months of winter. Are you laying up your stock? Are you planning now to meet your needs for clothing, accessories for your house, furniture, or the things for the kitchen that will help make the good things to eat that you will have for Thanksgiving, Christmas and the new year even better?

**ECONOMY**  
The spirit of economy is not the spirit that tells you to skimp on money when you purchase an article but it IS the spirit that guides you to be thoroughly sure that what you do buy is actually worth the amount involved.

Ours is an institute founded on fair dealing and consideration of our patrons. This is your store, it is run for you, we work for you. If there is something in our service that is not fulfilling the intention, kindly call our attention to it. We hope to see you in the store often. Do your waiting and resting in our rest room on the right balcony.

**One Price to All**  
We Give S. & H. Green Trading Stamps

**In the County Court of Webster County, Nebraska.**

STATE OF NEBRASKA, WEBSTER COUNTY. In the matter of the estate of Michael Donovan, deceased. Creditors of said Estate Will Take Notice, that the time limited for presentation and filing of claims against the same is February 15th, 1924, and for the payment of debts is October 20th, 1924, that I will sit at the county court room in said county on the 16th day of February, 1924, at 10 o'clock, A. M., to receive, examine, hear, allow, or adjust all claims and objections duly filed. Dated this 20th day of October A. D. 1923. (Seal) A. D. RANNEY, County Judge.

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**The Margin of Safety**

Is represented by the amount of insurance you carry. Don't tell 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

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