

# The Point in Question

THE KINDLY CRITIC

This is the time of the year when merchants in almost every line are doing a good business. A little colder weather is necessary to start the fall trade off with a rush, but the time has arrived for at least thinking of the winter purchases, and this is the very time when Falls City people and those who live in the vicinity of Falls City should decide to make their purchases right here. The merchants of the city have made ready for a big business. They deserve it, and it is a mere matter of civic pride and of a desire to make the community more prosperous. Buy in Falls City this season, even if you have never done so before. If you have been doing it, keep the good work up. This is your surest, easiest way to help Falls City, and the fact that it is easy does not indicate that it is not important.

It's all right to pierce a cat's ears for ear-rings, or at least no less humane than to pierce a child's ears for the same purpose, says the secretary of the Cincinnati humane society in ruling on a case there. As long as we're determined to whittle on nature, why not put ear-rings on the horse instead of cutting his tail off? The change would probably be entirely satisfactory to Dobbin.

The corn crop, the country over, according to the agricultural department is a "big one." It takes something more than an August drought and a lot of pessimistic talk to wipe out the corn crop. Right here in Falls City I remember a dozen different wisecracks who estimated the crop as low as one-fifth normal, and said they could prove it. Come to think about it, though, they were all loafers, and men who read but little—-their specialty was talking.

So far this year ten deaths have resulted from foot ball. One does not wonder so much at the foolhardiness of youth, but what one does wonder at, is the silly views the heads of colleges take of the matter—that the sacrifice of life is necessary to the end that the youth of the land receive proper college training. Following is the death roll, beginning September 1:

Charles Becker, Findlay, Ohio, died September 30; Duke Trimble, Indiana University, died October 3; Robert Millington, Pottsville, Philadelphia died October 5; Joseph M. Walsh, Topeka, died October 9; Walter Evans, Des Moines, Iowa, died October 9; Orville Sullivan, Urbana, Illinois, died October 29; Michael Burke, Shenandoah, Philadelphia, Medie Chirurgical college, died October 31; Eugene Byrne, West Point, died October 31; Roy Spayback, Haskell Indiana, died at Kansas City, October 31; Roy Graham, Waterloo, Indiana, died November 7.

The social season is on. No more will the modest Kensington, the somerser affair of the more rechauffe bridge—with three tables and "lovely refreshments"—monopolize the time of the society folks. With the coming of the frosts and winds of winter comes a couring of blood through the veins of healthy folk that calls for events out of the ordinary—something besides a mere conversation embellished with a thin cracker decorated with a breath of peanut butter. Back up, Miss Somerser; to the woods with you, Miss Kensington, and "away, the fevered dream is o'er." Madam Bridge—you're out of date. Nothing short of wedding showers, wedding breakfasts, the dreamy waltz and more fascinating two-step—turkey and its accessories—nothing short of these can cause even a ripple to roll across the troubled breast of society.

"I've only been in your town three hours, but I know its history from A to Z." It was a traveling man talking, and he excited the curiosity of the loungers in the hotel office. "I never asked a word, I showed no curiosity—the information was thrust upon me—rammed down my throat, so to speak. Where did I get all this information? Why in the barber shop, of course. I run into a bunch while getting my hair cut and a shave that, for the benefit of the town and the people in it, ought to be muzzled. And one odd thing about it, too, was, that if these men had not talked so much, they would have passed for individuals of ordinary intelligence. But, alas, their fondness for talk showed them up completely. Pity that people talk too much, when silence would be more enjoyable for those about them."

"I went to the minstrel show last Friday night and I tell you minstrel shows are on the bum." It was Uncle Pewee talking and he was in a pessimistic mood. "I heard none of the good old jokes; everything was new and beyond my un-

derstanding. Two good old jokes I missed very much—"when is a door not a door?" and "what is the difference between a baby and a cow?" In my time those two jokes were standbys and the best minstrel shows in the country depended upon them largely for a laugh. I didn't laugh once Friday night—nothing to laugh at—nigger talked like an Irishman, walked like a Dutchman and made signs like a Swede. And sing—say, it hurt me to see how the minstrel show had gone down hill in this line. In '68 I heard Billy Arlington sing 'Nellie Gray,' and I tell you—going? Wait, I'm going your way."

Thanksgiving proclamations are now on tap. Still, it is not absolutely necessary to wait until the 25th of November to be thankful.

Don't find fault with the weather. It was a beautiful autumn—a prosperous year—and the rain, the sleet and the chilly winds we are experiencing now are but the natural offerings of a typical November. The change may have interfered with your plans; it may have caused you to change your program, and buy flannels sooner than you expected, but for all that it is a proper weather program, and if an ill wind to you, remember it blows its good over countless thousands. Be thankful that you are alive and can enjoy pancakes and syrup.

Don't "holler" to loud or too long about the unfinished portion of paving on Stone street, and the inconvenience attending thereto. It is the usual program—unavoidable. Your city cousins are used to these little interruptions, and murmur not. All good things have their price and are worth that price. Street paving has its ups and downs, but some day we will be able to look up and down Stone street and exclaim with the majority, "Great! It is worth all its cost, both in the coin of the realm and the little inconveniences, attaching thereto."

### "SWAT THE GAMBLERS."

So Says a Wife Who Knows of What She Speaks.

"Swat the fly?" Flies don't bother me half as much as gamblers. Gamblers in Falls City have for years taken what belongs to me. I have gone almost ragged at times on account of gambling in Falls City.

You say that my husband ought not to play—that's what I say, but he does play, and he loses, too, and I suffer from that loss—that money which goes to the gambling houses is rightfully mine, or at least a part of it is, for I help to make it.

Swat the fly? Swat the gambling houses, say I. I love just one gambler; aside from him, the rest appear to me as a band of blood-suckers that ought to have a ring in their nose so that one would know them when they met them.

Swat the gambling houses. Keep up the good work. I want a cloak for winter—the children need better shoes. A VICTIM.

### A "Short Course" for Girls.

Free admission to the exposition; free dormitory accommodations in the girls schools, clubs and the convents of Omaha are offered young women who desire to take the two weeks course in Domestic Science & Art at the National Corn Exposition, according to an announcement made in the premium list of the exposition just received.

The only charge in connection with the course is a laboratory fee of \$2.50 for the course—but this all comes back as the girls may eat what they cook and what others cook in the laboratory thus securing most of their meals without expense, while each girl will make a cap, white apron to wear while serving and a cotton print dress, all of which become the property of the maker.

Mrs. Margaret J. Blair, head of the Domestic Art Department of the University of Minnesota will have charge of the Domestic Art Section. Mrs. Blair is a lecturer as well as a worker. Thousands have paid to hear her addresses at chautauquas and teachers meetings.

Jessica E. Besack, who has studied in the best laboratories of the country including Columbia in New York City, is director of the Domestic Science and Art Departments. Every girl will have an opportunity to work in a completely equipped laboratory under the direction of the best instructors in the country. Some liberal cash prizes are offered for the things the girls make and as there are plenty of them, a large number of the young women will win prizes for baking and cooking which will pay all their expenses to Omaha during the two weeks from December 6 to 18th when the corn show will be

open. Miss Besack urges the young women of the country to write her at once and get a place in the laboratory assigned. The girls from out of town are to be given the preference though a line of Omaha girls are waiting to register.

### ABOUT "SKIP" DUNDY.

A Young Man of Great Executive Ability.

The following little clipping is taken from the New York World and mentions a former Falls City boy, who before his death, though young in age, had acquired the ability to execute big things:

"The play known as 'Polly of the Circus' was written by Frederick Thompson. He is the man who, in connection with 'Skip' Dundy, a freckled-faced stuttering country boy from Falls City, Neb., built Luna park and the Hippodrome in New York, two of the greatest amusement enterprises of modern times. Thompson planned things and Dundy executed them. Millions of money were required for the two enterprises, and Dundy managed to raise the necessary funds. He died in New York when quite young; the country boy couldn't stand the New York pace. Frederick Thompson married Mabel Talliferro, who created the leading part in his play."

For all kinds of sewing and dress-making see or call on Sarah E. Herbaugh, on Fulton Street, between 13th and 14th. 42-3t.

## Means Much

To the level-headed young man, a bank account, added to the determination to make it larger, means much. The names of many such are on our books.

Young man, young woman, if your name is not on the list would it not be wise to open an account at once and keep adding to it? It's the right thing to do. The amount may be small at first—but all things must have a beginning.

## THE Falls City State Bank

And commence the saving habit now



Nov. 19, 1909.

Dear Friend:

We like molasses so well at our house that mama sent me down town to get a jugful so big that I could hardly carry it home.

I made an ugly face while I was carrying the molasses home, but when I had some on my cakes for breakfast this morning you ought to have seen me smile. I got a whole gallon jugful for 80c.

Your friend,  
Jacob.

P. S. You can get the best molasses and the best of everything to eat at

Schmitt's

# Your Wants

There is not a want in Ready-to-wear Garments that we cannot meet. Ten per cent discount on all suits--ladies' and misses'.



About forty suits are left. Many of these have been received within the last week. We wish to close out all suits within the coming thirty days and make this discount earlier than usual.

### 10% Discount on all Dresses

Thirty-five Dresses left, All new this season and every one strictly in the latest designs. There are sizes from 14 years to 40 bust. A delightful assortment of the choicest dark and light shades. Regular price from \$9 to \$25.

All Alterations will be made free.

### Women's Coats

Best Values, Most Popular Designs

150 Women's and Misses' Coats now hang on our racks, priced at from \$2.50 to \$30. We are receiving shipments almost every day and no lady should buy until she has inspected this stock. We cannot be surpassed in values. We include not only Broadcloths, Kerseys, Mixtures, Moires, Bengelines, but also Plushes, Velours, Furs. In other words, we cover the entire field, while others show a small line of cloths only.

### Children's and Infants' Coats

A very complete stock of Children's and Infant's Coats, in all sizes. Special offering of Children's Coats, 6 to 14 years, at \$2.50. There are 38 Coats in this line; regular prices \$3.50 to \$8.00; all colors and mixtures. These coats are not out of style, but just such as you will find offered at full prices everywhere. We simply have an overstock of this kind of garment.

### Shirt Waists 10% Per Cent Off

Until Dec. 1st only. An exhaustive assortment of Silk, Net, Linen, Bedford Cord, Lawn Waists—any price you want to pay. They are all new this season and very choice in every respect.

### Dress Goods Remnants

Every day is remnant day with us this season. About \$700 worth of Dress Goods was shipped here last spring from our Humboldt store. Most of this was winter weight, and short lengths. We are now putting these goods on our remnant table at about half price. There are qualities suitable for children's dresses, ladies' skirts, waists, petticoats and other garments.

### Underwear for the Whole Family

Every weight, kind, cut and size wanted is in our stock. We guarantee prices to be as low as can be found in the state. A lot of odds and ends from our Humboldt stock. Look them over.

### Large Bags Are Very Stylish

An entirely new and novel display, the largest we have ever shown is now ready for your inspection. Do not delay purchasing, as the choice will not be as complete.

New showing of Neckwear, Scaris, Combs, Barrettes, etc.

### Blankets Are Needed Now

From 45c to \$12 per pair. We want you to see our extra heavy and large Tan Wool Finished Blanket at \$1.35, and our Wool Finish Grey at \$2.00. These are not wool, but nearly everyone who has seen them think they are.

# V. G. LYFORD