

The Norfolk Weekly News-Journal

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JAPS SNEAKING IN.

A new phase of the Japanese question in San Francisco has come to light since the racial troubles a few days ago which resulted in a defiant attitude on the part of the Japanese government. While the Japanese ambassador to this country is calling upon President Roosevelt to protect brown men in San Francisco, thousands of the brown men are sneaking over the borders into this country, in direct defiance of the laws and regardless of the fact that they are unwelcome.

It may be that, if the Japanese government presses its complaint, the United States may come back and demand that the oriental government of the mikado prevent his subjects from breaking into this country in violation of law and treaty. There are, after all, a pair of sides to the controversy.

HARVARD DISTURBED.

A remark credited to President Roosevelt the other day started Harvard tongues going at a lively pace. It was an extraordinary remark credited to the president and, whether he ever said it or not, it had the effect of starting talk at Cambridge. The president was reported to have dropped the remark at Lansing, Mich., that "in a year and eleven months I expect to be an active member of the Harvard organization." The report caused President Elliot to be interviewed, together with others connected with the university.

Dr. Henry Pickering Wolecott, senior member of the Harvard corporation, said: "President Roosevelt never will become the head of Harvard university as long as Charles N. Elliot is alive." Dr. Wolecott continued, declaring the president is not an academic man and can never become Harvard's head. The reported remark was given more than ordinary attention down near Boston because of an ambition which President Roosevelt has been reported to have for gaining the presidency of Harvard.

It may develop in the end that some reporter is a malicious liar and that the accredited words never dropped from presidential lips. For it was truly a remarkable speech is truly uttered.

CUMMINS WANTS TOGA.

Governor Cummins of Iowa, who broke his pledge and ran for a third term as governor, has done what it was charged he was striving to do all the time. He declared he was running for governor because the state's interests demanded it. Now he is going to forsake the state, if possible, and, by use of his governorship as a lever, boost himself into the United States senate. Senator Allison of Iowa is one of the statesmen of whom Iowa is proud and who is a credit to the senate. For many years he has rendered honorable and clean public service. Now that he has white hairs young Cummins would throw the old man out and take the seat. Cummins succeeded in preventing Iowa from endorsing a resolution for Roosevelt's third term. He thought Iowa might have a favorite son named Cummins, to boost as a dark horse for the white house. Having been both a "tariff revisionist" and a "standpatter" at politic moments, he considers himself a "compromise" candidate acceptable in a pinch to both extremes in the republican party of the nation. Success in getting this idea circulated has given him faith, perhaps, that he could go to the senate as easily as not. Now and then demagogues break into the senate, but Cummins may have a harder fight in Iowa for a toga than he figured on.

THE MUNICIPAL DOG.

There is trouble at Neligh over the municipal dog. "Rags" is the tramp canine which recently went to Neligh and whose neck was saved when children of the community took up enough of a collection to pay for a collar and tag. And now, because everybody has a share in "Rags," there has been a family row, and it was dragged into police court.

There's something in this scrap over Neligh's municipal dog for the "government ownership of railroads" people to ponder. Everybody would own the railroads, just as everybody at Neligh owns "Rags." There would be parties to claim control and others to resist the claim, just as there were children at Neligh to claim control of "Rags" and children to deny the beast. The victorious party at the polls would be able to point to the government-owned railroads as practically its property. Its members, looking for jobs, would be given employment in taking care of the property. Another election would come around and the

party in power would be able, by patting the dog, to induce it to fight the opponents who sought to take it from its holders. The dog would become greater than its master, the public at large, and would be able to assist in keeping a party in power for so long a time that a dynasty would grow up. For it must be remembered that more than a million men would be required to take care of the animal, each one of whom would owe allegiance to the party that gave out the jobs.

There are troubles enough when everybody knows his own dog. But a dog that belongs to everybody in general and nobody in particular, if worth scrapping over at all, would keep the turmoil boiling early and late.

SOLDIER SHOULD HEAD THE LINE

Memorial day is distinctly a day for the soldier. It was set aside for the heroes who fell in defense of the stars and stripes and it has been perpetuated by the veterans who offered their lives, but who returned to live on for years after the civil war. But since the day is one for the soldier, a day in which the nation pays tribute to his memory, the few remaining soldiers should be given first place in all of the ceremonies of the occasion. They should be joined by the younger generation of civilians, but the old soldier ought to be kept in the front rank.

In many places the old soldier has been badly crowded out of the procession on Memorial day. Frequently the old soldiers are far back in the line of march which proceeds to the cemetery to decorate graves of the dead. Officials and other organizations are not uncommonly far in the lead, and the old soldier is left to trail in the dust.

Perhaps there is a rule that renders this essential. But there ought to be a rule placing the old soldiers at the very head of the line, with others in the rear. It is the old soldier's day and if anybody is to lead, it ought to be the veteran who earned a position at the head of the line.

And it ought not to be necessary for the old soldiers to walk all the way to the cemetery. There is little good evolving from the custom of walking for several miles which the old soldiers almost always do. They have earned a rest and the day should be made one of as much ease for them as is possible, instead of a day of exertion. Human lives are involved in the matter, and the time is ripe when the arrangements should be shifted.

SOMEBODY ALWAYS PAYS.

Chicken thieves have twice recently robbed a helpless invalid in Norfolk, a bedfast victim to disease for three years past. In the last raid half his flock was taken. Chicken stealing with the gang working in and around Norfolk is a business, but perhaps even the chicken thieves would halt in their plunder if they but knew that the victim whom they were about to steal from was an invalid unable to help himself. Perhaps there would be less stealing of all kinds in the world, and less harshness and selfishness, if the offenders were but to stop and think, before each intended misdeed, that some defenseless person suffers for every theft, for every wrong that is done.

It is easy to imagine that the chicken thieves, and other thieves, go about their business in a commonplace way, regarding their work as so much almost legitimate labor and their spoils as so much almost genuinely earned reward. They are no respecters of persons and their "business" is without its sentimental side. Perhaps, though, if the grief that they cause could be brought home to them strongly enough; perhaps if they could be made to realize that for every theft in this world, somebody must lose, there might be a different viewpoint in the matter.

Perhaps, too, if every doer of a selfish act were to realize that all selfishness must have a victim, there would be less suffering from that score.

The world is rather selfish, looking out for its own interests in the main. But after all, the pitiful appeal of the invalid lying helpless on his bed, against thieves who bring a pathetic hardship upon him, can but touch the worst of men, be they chicken thieves or just ordinary selfish creatures, and can but bring home the thought that for every unrighteous act by which one man gains, some other man must pay.

BRYAN HITS WATTERSON.

All is not harmony in the democratic national camp. There is war on Nebraska's peerless leader in the east and the preliminary skirmishing for the convention a year away is beginning. Henry Watterson recently declared that he could name a candidate who would unite the democratic party. John Temple Graves asked Bryan to nominate Roosevelt for another term. Somebody sent out a fake story, either to hurt Bryan or to boost the third term idea, stating that Bryan would withdraw from the race if Roosevelt were nominated again.

As a matter of fact Mr. Bryan is said now to want nothing better for democratic success than Roosevelt for

a third term or for a candidate elected by Roosevelt. In his current issue of the Commoner Mr. Bryan says considerable with regard to the presidential success, incidentally taking a warm shot at Watterson.

At the beginning, Mr. Bryan denounces as "fake" stories sent out, he says, from Lincoln, quoting Mr. Bryan's friends as speaking for him. He especially objects to the statement that he (Bryan) will not be a candidate in case President Roosevelt is renominated. On this subject he says: "Mr. Bryan had not said anything or done anything that indicated a desire to have Mr. Roosevelt elected for a third term; in fact the third term idea has been discussed with the same frankness that characterizes the discussion of other questions."

Taking up the question of the democratic nominee, Mr. Bryan quotes Henry Watterson as saying he can suggest a candidate who is ideal and can unite the party. Mr. Bryan says:

"Who is this man whose name is concealed, but whose personal fitness and political pre-eminence are thus vouched for? Mr. Bryan does not pose as a Warwick. He has no desire to assume the role of a candidate-maker. He mildly protests against the misrepresentations of his position by those who prefer someone else, but he is not eager to have a hand in the making of a candidate."

"Mr. Watterson owes it to his party and to his country to bring out his candidate, one if he has but one, several if he has several."

SUGAR BEET INDUSTRY.

When Norfolk's sugar factory was dismantled and moved bodily to Lamar, Colorado, because the company then operating the plant was unable to secure enough beets to successfully carry on the industry here, the impression naturally followed that in a fertile country, where other high class crops would flourish, the sugar beet was unable to hold its own because of the hard work attached to its cultivation. That this may have been a well founded impression, and that the secret of the Norfolk factory failure may have lain in the methods employed by the company which operated the plant, is apparent from the success of the sugar factory at Riverdale, Illinois, a suburb of Chicago, where, in a country which richly supports other kinds of crops, the sugar beet has enjoyed a thrifty success.

And in the fact that the sugar beet industry is growing instead of decreasing, without regard to the lowering of duty on sugar from Cuba, there ought to be some encouragement to those of Norfolk who have had, since the old factory here was dismantled, ambition to re-establish a sugar factory here which would attract support from farmers of the neighborhood. The growing importance of the beet industry, together with practical demonstrations that it is not the arid land alone which will allow the industry to flourish, ought to have a meaning of more than passing interest to Norfolk and northern Nebraska.

Last year Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture issued a bulletin in which he stated that Norfolk presented an excellent opportunity for the re-establishment of a beet sugar factory. This year's bulletin shows that for the first time, beet sugar surpasses cane sugar produced in the United States.

The department of agriculture is actively engaged in extending the beet sugar area in the United States by disseminating accurate information as to the character of soil and the treatment required to produce the best quality of beets, and conducting experiments with a view to improving the strain of beet seed used. There are now seven states with two or more beet sugar factories in operation and nine with one each. The largest production is credited to Colorado, where land cultivated by irrigation produces a larger yield of beets per acre than any other state except Utah, where also irrigation is used.

UNIVERSITY TEACHERS.

The Nebraska university has a corps of educators who are famous not only in this country but the world over for their work along various lines of specialization. Many of them have been offered much higher salaries than Nebraska can afford to pay, but there is a loyalty about many of them to the university at Lincoln which holds them to the institution regardless of monetary inducements. The time will come when Nebraska must pay its university teachers better salaries if they are to be kept. During the past year a number have left the institution. And in the very losing of them, Nebraska ought to find a compliment to the men who have been steering the university ship.

A short time ago Wisconsin took Ross. A Minnesota school took Hodgman. And now Professor Frederic E. Clements, who is a Nebraska man and whose botanical training has come from Dr. Bessey, one of the most famous botanists in the world, has gone to Minnesota to become head of the department of botany in Minnesota university.

For a university like Minnesota to

take an understudy from Nebraska's university, and make him head of the department, is surely a compliment to Nebraska university. The Minneapolis Journal speaks as follows of Professor Clements:

Professor Frederic E. Clements, Ph.D., elected head professor of the department of botany of the University of Minnesota (is strictly a Nebraska product, as he was born, reared and educated in the cornhusker state. Dr. Clements' birth was in Lincoln on September 16, 1874. Completing the high school course in the capital city of Nebraska, he entered Nebraska university, and was given his degree as a bachelor of science in 1894. Three months prior to his twentieth birthday anniversary.

Having displayed a marked aptitude for the study of botany, he decided to specialize in plant life, and two years later Nebraska university conferred upon him his master's degree. Meanwhile he had been made an assistant instructor in the botany department, becoming an instructor in 1897. A year later he earned the degree of doctor of philosophy. Dr. Clements' promotions as a member of the university teaching staff were rapid. He was made adjunct professor in 1901, assistant professor in 1903, and a full professor in 1906.

Dr. Clements has been secretary for several years of the Nebraska botanical survey; he has written numerous pamphlets and papers upon botany, and is joint author with I. S. Cutting of a text-book for the guidance of botany teachers. His book on "Ecology" has attracted wide attention. Dr. Charles E. Bessey, head of the department of botany at Nebraska university and a man of international fame both as an educator and botanist, warmly indorses Dr. Clements, and bespeaks for him full success in his new field at Minnesota university.

DISEASED MEAT CONTROVERSY.

With the new rule that packers have promulgated, it becomes all the more urgent that Nebraska and every other state should provide for a rigid local inspection of dairy products and meat products sold within the state. It is a crime against the state to allow tuberculosis to keep on spreading into human bodies as a result of milk and meat from diseased cattle. And that is what, in a measure, is now going on and what will go on all the more when the packers turn away, by refusing to pay for them, diseased carcasses.

This country passed a rigid meat inspection law last year. That law was for the protection of the people of this nation. It was discovered that we were being fed diseased meat in many instances and disease naturally was spread into the human system.

The packers complained when the meat inspection law went into effect. But the public realized that its steak was at stake, and the law passed. The packers argued that their profits would suffer, but it was only fair to expect that the consumer would pay the freight. In the long run the consumer generally pays the freight. And meat prices adjusted themselves, no doubt, to meet the new conditions.

Under the old order of things stockmen were paid for stock when it went to the packers. If an animal was found, after slaughter, to be diseased, the packer either used the carcass for a profit or suffered a loss. It is fair to assume that he sold the diseased meat, since there never was any how until inspection began, about paying for the diseased carcass.

But the new law changed things. Inspection by the government prevented the use of diseased animals in packing. The diseased carcass became a loss to the packer. Then he squealed.

The packer declared he would not pay for live stock until it had been slaughtered, and the diseased stuff sifted out. He wants the producer to stand losses on his diseased stock. And the shipper objects. He insists that the packer ought to buy a diseased cow for a good one and then, finding it diseased and unavailable, pocket the loss without grumbling.

The fact that the diseased carcasses are of great enough quantity to raise a row, ought to give the public some concern in the matter. The shippers and commission men's stories were told last week. They objected to the credit system and to being compelled to accept the packers' words as to dead stock. They said the packers would get interest on millions of dollars not due them. They relied on the public's complaint, when prices should go up, to force the packer to pay for the diseased animal.

It ought to be apparent that the public will pay for the diseased animal if the packer is forced to take it and lose it. He will make that loss up in good meats sold. But if the packer refuses to pay for diseased animals, it stands to reason that diseased animals will stop going to market and that they will either be sold at small town markets, for consumption by small town people, or the herds will be cleaned up and the disease driven out.

For the sake of the people in the

smaller towns, the state ought to provide a rigid local inspection of all meat products sold in local shops, as well as dairy products. That would force the curing of disease or the killing of diseased animals. Otherwise he will go on getting tuberculosis as a penalty for the negligence.

The packers' side of the story is presented thus by their secretary:

"The diseased cows to which we object come from dirty, filthy farms and it naturally follows that the dairy herds from which most of them come are diseased. The danger to the public by consuming milk and other dairy products from the tubercular cows and cows suffering from other diseases would be appalling if it were generally known. The farmers who are responsible for this condition of affairs have no incentive to keep their farms clean and their herds free from disease so long as they are paid full value for diseased animals sent to the market for slaughter, but when cattle are brought subject to inspection after death every farmer who has been criminally negligent will immediately clean up his place and take measures to keep disease out of his herd."

Dr. Wiley, chief chemist in the department of agriculture at Washington, belongs to a 100-year club. In it a member is disgraced who dies under the age of 100. They hold that it is a disgrace to die from any cause other than old age.

Surely if we are to approach that ideal condition when disease shall not kill, and when only old age shall remove us from life, we must provide for a rigid local inspection in every state on dairy and meat products. Otherwise tubercular herds will go on with their slaughter of men and women, boys and girls.

AROUND TOWN.

Couldn't you use that piano?

If we only aren't flooded out!

Better roads mean better rides.

Hadard's lidless Sundays continue to attract.

This telephone agitation is causing a lot of talk.

There's a humming beginning in the political pot.

You can't catch fish with fishline that you haven't got.

Good roads to the farms means good roads to better business.

The president would include storks in the list of protected birds.

How time flies! Tho think that those little tots have grown up into graduates!

Somebody has borrowed Burt Mapes' fishing tackle and he wants it returned.

A chicken thief who would steal from an invalid, ought to be ruled out of the chicken thieves' union.

The wedding editor predicts showers, then clear weather; and a little later thunder and lightning.

You can't help liking the woman who has a reputation of being a "good hand in case of sickness."

When a little woman tells her weight, she is sure to say something about how "solid" she is.

There are a good many popular young ladies in north Nebraska and southern South Dakota.

This cold spring seems to have increased the June bride crop. The Norfolk school board is about discouraged.

If the school board would only feature the matrimonial possibilities here in Norfolk, their ads. ought to get good results.

Teachers whose looks defy all thoughts of ever getting husbands would be received with open arms by the Norfolk school board just now.

The small boy will probably be able to tell his father a few things about the new Nebraska child labor law, now that school is out.

With the beginning of June the menagerie may be expected. Among the features will be the June bug, the green bug, the dandelion bee and the June bride.

Fremont Herald: There is no disputing the fact that Fremont needs better roads in every direction. Better roads would bring tens of thousands of dollars more into Fremont every year.

Wayne Democrat: The News of Norfolk got out an extra edition Monday afternoon, giving complete details of the Kneiss tragedy a day in advance of all competitors. The News is full of ambition to beat 'em all to it when news is news.

Crofton Journal: The new government building is nearing completion and when we get moved we don't expect to hear a murmur from anyone except Dine Tatum and he will probably want a hole cut through between the drug store and postoffice so he can be sure to catch the mail.

You no sooner get a habit formed

looking toward better health, before some expert comes along to say that it's all wrong. After you've spent years trying to learn to chew well your meat, Mr. Wiley comes along and says that's the most unhealthy thing you can do. Whom can you believe?

Crofton Journal: Ed. Howe of the Atchison Globe frequently asks about where some of the old fashioned folks have gone but he has not yet asked about the boy who used to wear a pair of suspenders when his trousers were held up by his waist, or the old fashioned woman who spit on the griddle to see if it was hot. Where are they?

The following letter was received by Mrs. Robert Craft from J. T. Stewart, second vice president of the Stewart Brothers' wholesale grocery company in Omaha: "Dear Mrs. Craft.—Very glad to learn from your letter of the 25th that we are to have the pleasure of seeing the Heroine of Norfolk again. I have made arrangements for you to accept a position on the Omaha police force at a salary of \$250 per month if you care to take it. Your picture was in all the papers last night and Omaha awaits your arrival in breathless anticipation. Yours truly, J. T. Stewart, 2nd."

Try a News want ad.

NORFOLK FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Masonic.

Damascus Commandery, No. 20, Knights Templar, meets the third Friday evening of each month in Masonic hall.

Damascus Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M., meets the second Monday in each month in Masonic hall.

Mosaic Lodge, No. 55, A. F. & A. M., meets the first Tuesday in each month in Masonic hall.

Beulah Chapter, No. 49, Order of the Eastern Star, meets the second and fourth Thursday of each month at 8 p. m. in Masonic hall.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows. Elkhorn Encampment No. 27, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

Norfolk lodge No. 46, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening. Deborah Rebecca lodge No. 63, I. O. O. F., meets the first and third Friday evenings of each month.

B. P. O. E.

Norfolk lodge, No. 653, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, meets regularly on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month. Club rooms open at all times. Lodge and club rooms on second floor of Marquardt block.

Eagles.

Sugar City Aerie, No. 357, meets in Eagles' lodge room as follows: In winter every Sunday evening; in summer the first and third Sunday evenings of each month.

L. M. L. of A.

The Loyal Mystic Legion of America meets at G. A. R. hall on the fourth Thursday evening of each month.

M. B. A.

Sugar City Lodge, No. 622, meets on the second Friday evening of the month at Odd Fellows' hall.

Sons of Herrmann.

Germania lodge, No. 1, meets the second and fourth Friday evenings of the month at G. A. R. hall.

Norfolk Relief Association.

Meets on the second Monday evening of each month in the hall over H. W. Winter's harness shop.

Tribe of Ben Hur.

North Nebraska Court No. 9, T. B. H., meets the first and third Monday evenings of each month.

Knights of the Maccabees.

Norfolk Tent No. 64, K. O. T. M., meets the first and third Tuesday evenings of each month.

Ancient Order of United Workmen.

Norfolk lodge, No. 97, A. O. U. W., meets the second and fourth Tuesday evenings of each month.

Woodmen of the World.

Norfolk lodge, W. O. W., meets on the third Monday of each month at G. A. R. hall.

Royal Highlanders.

Meets the fourth Tuesday of each month at 8 p. m., in G. A. R. hall.

Highland Nobles.

Regular meetings the second and fourth Monday nights of each month at I. O. O. F. hall.

G. A. R.

Mathewson post, No. 109, meets in G. A. R. hall on the second Tuesday evening of each month. regular meetings.

Royal Arcanum.

The Norfolk chapter does not hold regular meetings.

Knights of Pythias.

Knights of Pythias, meetings every second and fourth Monday, in I. O. O. F. hall.

M. W. A.

Norfolk camp No. 492, M. W. A., meets every second Monday in G. A. R. hall.

I. O. R. M.

Shoshone Tribe, No. 48, I. O. R. M., have discontinued meetings.