

CLASS PROPHECY.
(Fred L. Babcock.)

(Chairman)—
Ladies and gentlemen, the meeting will come to order. We are assembled here this evening to celebrate the thirtieth anniversary of our graduation from the Columbus High School. The members of the class of 1911 are here tonight to revive old friendships, to recall old school days, and to relate to each other what has happened to us since we parted thirty years ago. I, as chairman of this meeting, will call upon each one to tell all he or she knows. It will not take long for most of you to tell it.

Mr. Whaley you seem to be desirous of speech, and I will call on you first. Ladies and gentlemen, Howard Whaley, formerly known as "Jap."

(Howard Whaley)—
Former fellow classmates, ladies and gentlemen: I don't know as I have much to say, except that I am now a Methodist minister, and am the husband of you lady in pink. Mrs. Marguerite Weaver Whaley. My better half will do the talking for me at present, as she has always done in the past.

(Chairman)—
Marguerite Weaver Whaley, you are called upon to do the speaking for your worse, worse, and weinerwurst half.

(Marguerite Weaver)—
Well, I just think it's mean of you to call him my worse half, for he is really such a dear. He's the joy of my life, and they do tell me he is soon to be appointed Bishop of Borneo. I thank you for your kind attention.

(Chairman)—
I wish it distinctly understood that no applause is permitted from the audience. We will now hear from Amy Carver.

(Amy Carver)—
When I graduated from high school I took up teaching out west. Becoming interested in woman's suffrage, I soon began to lecture on that subject. I now have the reputation of being the worst fire-eating, hair-tearing, raging suffragette in the country. My first experience in that line came in our senior class play, in which, as you may remember, I played the part of the maid with a taste for literature.

(Chairman)—
I spy Mildred Thompson. She will now burden us with a recital of her thrilling experiences since leaving High School.

(Mildred Thompson)—
You are now looking upon the superintendent of the Thompson school for boys. I started this school myself, and, needless to say, it has been a great success. The work I love best is preparing terrible examinations for the dear boys.

(Chairman)—
And now comes Roy Hall.

(Roy Hall)—
Well, I have come to the conclusion that the gold seen in the sunset is the reflection of a hidden treasure, and am soon to start off in my airship to prove this theory.

(Chairman)—
Lizzie Matzen will now address us.

(Lizzie Matzen)—
My husband and I are at the head of the dead letter office in Washington. Many of our classmates still carry on a correspondence, but they change their names and address so often that much of this correspondence finds its way to our office, where it is joyfully perused by myself.

(Chairman)—
Report says that Emma Hoffman is principal of our dear old C. H. S. Is that so, Emma?

(Emma Hoffman)—
Yes, and I'm getting along fine, too. Only serious trouble has happened and that was when the editor of a local paper attacked me in a sensational article. One day I shook a big country kid, and that editor wrote about it in such a way as to make everybody mad, and some thought so much more of me that I got seven proposals of marriage. Now what do you think of that?

(Chairman)—
Celeste Cochran will please speak to us at this time.

(Celeste Cochran)—
Patagonia is my home at present. There I thrive on lemons and cream, and, incidentally, conduct a prosperous cat farm.

(Chairman)—
I see that Philip Rodney Hockenberger, the poet of the Duncan Punkin, of which I am editor, is present. He will now give us a free sample of his work.

(Philip Hockenberger)—
A poet am I,
As well you may know;
I write of the flowers
And the things that grow.

I write of the spring
And swift-running brooks,
And soft-rustling leaves—
And girls with good looks.

(Chairman)—
Vivian Jenkinson, it is your turn.

(Vivian Jenkinson)—
My life-work is in lecturing on the chautauqua platform. Besides speaking on the platform, I speak on three subjects. They are: "How to Make Children Mind," "The Uselessness of a Three Years' Study of English in High School," and "Why Women Should Marry." I am now open for engagement, both for lectures and marriage.

(Chairman)—
Martha Bucher, if you can talk as you used to in school, you will please entertain us for an hour or so.

(Martha Bucher)—
After having been a book agent for many years, I have now taken up the strenuous duties in a home of my own. My husband was lately appointed private secretary to the Sultan of Turkey, so I will soon be free to wear the harem skirt to my heart's content.

(Chairman)—
Anna Brandes, I presume that you, also, have a home of your own?

(Anna Brandes)—
No, I am the champion lady athlete of the world. If anybody doubts it, let him come forth! My principal stunt is in picking up full-grown men in one hand and throwing them bodily out the window of my office in the twenty-fourth story of the Brandeis building. My remarkable strength is due to the use of Grape-Nuts, Postum, and Dr. L. B. Cassin's Beauty Pills.

(Chairman)—
Gents and ladies, allow me to introduce to you the old Virgil shark, Merlin Phillips.

(Merlin Phillips)—
If any of you should happen along Wall street some day, you must stop in and see me in the building inscribed with the legend, "New York National Bank; Capital, eleven billion dollars; M. Chauncey Phillips, President."

(Chairman)—
Olive Mahood, we will hear from you.

(Olive Mahood)—
Down in the South Sea islands, surrounded by palm trees and half-baked natives, I now reside in a bamboo bungalow and spend my time inducing the little cannibals to become vegetarians.

(Chairman)—
Allene McCully, what are you up to by this time?

(Allene McCully)—
After having decided not to come to-night, I remembered that a box of chocolates might be waiting for me, so I came. Besides, can't a woman change her mind if she likes? I am now a great violinist, and am very fond of the game of golf, and also of Hockey.

(Chairman)—
Neva Munger, you're next.

(Neva Munger)—
President of the Oconee Phonograph company is my present position. This is the largest concern of its kind in this country, and the fact that I became its President is due to my wonderful powers of speech.

(Chairman)—
We will now listen to Ernestine Rohde.

(Ernestine Rohde)—
At the present time I am writing

five-cent dime novels. Some of my latest are, "Why One Should Love His Mother-in-Law," and "Blushes May Come and Blushes May Go; But Freckles Stay on Forever."

(Chairman)—
Effie Drawbaugh, let us hear from you.

(Effie Drawbaugh)—
I am the matron of the Old Soldiers' Home, of which my husband is one of the inmates. My chief delight is in making slippers and comforters for the old soldiers.

(Chairman)—
What has Earl Westbrook to tell concerning the past, present and future?

(Earl Westbrook)—
The first realization that I could act came in our Senior class play, and I have been an actor ever since. I impersonate Lady Macbeth and Topsy for the moving picture shows. If you would like a sample of my work, I would be pleased to favor you. Now, most people would say, "Under the spreading chestnut tree," but I would say it thus, "Under (pointing below) the spreading (spreading hands) chest (tapping chest) nut (tapping head) tree (making form of tree.)"

(Chairman)—
Mary Fairchild, you have been waiting all evening to talk. Now here's your chance.

(Mary Fairchild)—
Conducting a matrimonial bureau has been very profitable for me, but I spend my days in agony because my husband did not take a course in Domestic Science in the Columbus High School.

(Chairman)—
Ralph Gossard, what do you know about war?

(Ralph Gossard)—
The husband of the president of the United States now stands before you. I am also manager of the president; I am the husband of the Hon. Kate Reed.

(Chairman)—
We would all be delighted to hear from our beloved President, Hon. Kate Reed Gossard.

(Kate Reed)—
Guiding our ship of state isn't what it's cracked up to be, and I often wish for a change. A little cottage on the banks of Lost Creek, a few trees and a nice little garden, and my Ralph—that would be my heart's desire.

(Chairman)—
Vera Freeman, what on earth is troubling you?

(Vera Freeman)—
Alas, it has been just one month since I laid him away beneath the evergreens. Oh, how can I ever live without him? How can I stand it to spend the rest of my days without his companionship? He was such a help to me, and now he's gone—gone—never to return!

(Chairman)—
How sad! Her husband must be dead. Oh, Vera, you can never realize how much we sympathize with you in the loss of your husband.

(Vera Freeman)—
My husband! Well, I should say not! Oh, how much better would it have been, had it been my husband! No, it was not my husband, but my darling little tootsy-wootsey poodle-doo! Boo! Hoo!

(Chairman)—
Owing to this sudden calamity, I think it would be best to suspend operations until a more auspicious time. The meeting is now adjourned.

Middle Aged and Elderly People,
Use Foley Kidney Pills for quick and permanent results in all cases of kidney and bladder troubles, and for painful and annoying irregularities. For sale by all druggists.

Last Wednesday evening was a big night in the history of the Columbus fire department, the occasion being the first smoker given by the honorary members for the active firemen. The question of having a department smoker had been agitated for a long time, but it was not until this spring that the matter took definite form, and at the smoker given by the Pioneer hook and ladder company last April, a committee was appointed to solicit funds from among the honorary members to properly entertain the fire fighters of today. Refreshments and cigars were served during the evening, and a number of short talks were made by the firemen, past and present, in response to calls made by Mayor Held, who acted as toastmaster, and who served his time in Hose Company No. 2. As a result of the meeting of the entire department, it is thought by many that the company smokers and dances may become relics of the past, and that the entire department may come to work together and have one great ball and one bumper smoker each year. This will bring a goodly amount of money into the treasury, which will be available for entertainments as well as for meeting the current expenses of the department.

Your Neighbor's Experience.
How you may profit by it. Take Foley Kidney Pills. Mrs. E. G. Whiting, 366 Willow street, Akron, Ohio, says: "For some time I had a very serious case of kidney trouble and I suffered with backache and dizzy headaches. I had specks floating before my eyes and I felt all tired out and miserable. I saw Foley Kidney Pills advertised and got a bottle and took them according to directions and results showed almost at once. The pain and dizzy headaches left me, my eye-sight became clear and today I can say I am a well woman, thanks to Foley Kidney Pills." For sale by all druggists.

KANSAS LANDS

A few years ago we heard of "Bleeding Kansas," but now they speak of her as FEEDING KANSAS, "Feeding" because more of the world' foodstuffs are being produced in Kansas than any other state in the Union.

Think that isn't true? Uncle Sam's recently published statistics show Kansas to be **FIRST** in wheat production, that is, Kansas produces more wheat than any other state in the Union. The same reports show the value of her corn to exceed the value of the wheat during the past ten years, by more than \$81,000,000.00

Kansas As a Billionaire

During the last twenty years, Kansas has raised 6,069,125,240 bushels of corn. Six recent corn crops in the state of Kansas have aggregated 414,244,916 bushels. Of course with all that corn, she must have raised a few hogs and cattle and fattened them.

Uncle Sam is no respecter of persons, nor of localities, so what he says "Goes' viz: that the worth of hogs per 'capiter' in Kansas is more than in Missouri, 56 more than in Kentucky, 97 more than in Arkansas, and 148 more than in Florida.

Beef and Dairy products rank very high. In alfalfa, she ranks SUPREME, having no competitor.

We are going to tell you about this great state, and we are going to offer you some of the exceptionally fine land out there at from \$12.50 to \$35.00 per acre. Come and have a talk with us.

Karr & Newlon

504 West Thirteenth Street

COLUMBUS,

NEBRASKA



Telephone Talks No. 6 THE WRONG NUMBER

You didn't look in the Directory before you called a number—the wrong bell was rung and an innocent subscriber was disturbed. You said, "Central gave me the wrong number".

Of course, she did. You called the wrong number—why shouldn't you get it?

Another time you thoughtlessly called a wrong number. The next moment you remembered that it was not the one you wanted. You quickly signaled "Central!" and asked for the right number.

Meanwhile, the party of the number you first called answered when his bell rang. He got no reply. He angrily exclaimed, "My bell rang". He did not know you called him and then decided you wanted another number after "Central" had rung his line.

The Telephone Company received the blame for your recklessness.

Nebraska Telephone Co.

C. I. MARTZ, Manager