Family in Logan Reports Weather Over 60 Years

"Runs Out of Children to Help," W. L. Stern Asks Relief From Post.

Logan, Ia., Feb. 9.—After reporting weather conditions to the state weather bureau headquarters in Des Moines for 62 years, there is a likelihood that the station located in Logan will go out of the hands of the Stern family, which has conducted it continuously for all of that period. In a letter sent to Charles D. Reed, head of the Des Moines office, W. L. Stern, at present in charge of the local station, advised his chief that he had "run out of children to help him in conducting the station" and suggested that a change be made.

Three of Mr. Stern's children, who successively operated the station from 1905 to 1921, by turns, left Logan to attend the state college of agriculture at Ames and probably will not continue to serve the government in reporting weather from this point. Their names and the period each served follow: Glen Stern, 1905-1914; Teddy Stern, 1914-1918; Mary Jean Stern, 1918-21.

When Mary Jean Stern left to attend college last year, the father, W. L. Stern, took up the work that had originated with his father, J. F. Stern, in 1860.

J. F. Stern, the pioneer, conducted the station for 18 years before the Des Moines weather bureau was established. He operated the station here until his death in 1888. The duties then fell to his widow, who made the local weather reports until her grandson, Glenn Stern, took up the work in 1905.

The Stern family has the unique record of serving for a longer period in the United States weather bureau service than any other family or individual in the state, Mr. Reed's records show. Other families said to have performed long service in the weather bureau are the McCready family at Fort Madison, the Cook family at Washington and the Schadt family near Amana.

Retailers to Fight Pattern Companies

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 9.—The Nebraska Retail Dry Goods and Ready-to-Wear association in session here yesterday passed a resolution condemning certain national pattern companies because they are demanding "that the retailers of their goods shall enter into contracts which are not mutual and restrict rights of merchants," and voted to advise members of the Federation of Nebraska Retailers "to refuse to enter into such contracts and to resist in every lawful and reasonable way the enforcement of these unreasonable conditions."

They also voted to send a delegate to a Chicago meeting to be called March 7 to draft a new contract for patterns and force the companies to make contracts they consider fair. V. G. Lyford of Falls City was elected president of the dry goods section and R. P. Weesner of Red Cloud, secretary.

Omahan Facing Prison Weds Divorcee in Court

Lincoln, Feb. 9.—(Special)—Judge Munger halted federal court here for five minutes this morning to permit Harold McLaughlin to marry Louise Bassett.

McLaughlin is awaiting sentence, having pleaded guilty to a charge of transporting stolen automobiles across the state line. He will spend his honeymoon in jail, probably getting his sentence tomorrow.

United States Marshal Dennis Cronin of Omaha was a witness at the wedding which was performed by a justice of the peace. Then McLaughlin returned to the court room where he is a witness in the trial of "Foot-and-a-Half" Butler, implicated in the auto thieving cases.

McLaughlin formerly operated the Edwards cafe in Omaha. Mrs. Bassett obtained a divorce from a former husband just six months ago today.

Son Will Recover From Crash Fatal to Father

Ralph Hickey, 27, Gretna, who was severely injured 10 days ago in an accident which brought death to his father, Edward Hickey, 50, will recover, according to physicians at St. Catherine hospital.

The Hickeys were returning to their farm home near Gretna after purchasing a load of hogs at Bellevue when their automobile was struck by a Missouri Pacific train at a crossing west of Bellevue. Edward Hickey, the father, was killed instantly. Ralph Hickey was hurled 60 feet by the impact of the collision.

Roadhouse Holdup Suspects Arrested in Sioux City

Sioux City, Feb. 9.—Eight men, believed by the police to be members of the bandit gang which held up and robbed 75 persons at Ye Taverene, a Minneapolis roadhouse, of $8,000 in jewelry and money, were arrested by Sioux City police yesterday. Two other men, alleged to complete the gang, were arrested at Worthington, Minn., last night, according to word received here. The eight men were arrested on trains arriving from Minneapolis, police said.

Man Returned to Iowa From Nebraska on Check Charge

Atlantic, Ia., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—Sheriff W. A. McKee of Cass county left for Fremont, Neb., to return Tom Cottrell, alleged check artist and auto thief, who left Griswold after he is claimed to have cashed three "phony" checks and made away with a car belonging to Art Dean of Wright township.

Iowa Town Swept by Fire

Garber, Ia., Feb. 9.—All buildings except two in the business section of Garber were destroyed by fire yesterday. The loss is estimated at $75,000 to $100,000. Ten buildings were destroyed.

The Story of Ninette

By RUBY M. AYRES.

(Copyright, 1921, by the Wheeler Newspaper Syndicate.)

(Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XLIII.

Peter Burns His Boat.

"You know," Dorothy said suddenly, "since this happened, and I've been here all alone, I've thought what beasts children are sometimes to their mothers. They do everything for us when we're little, and when we grow up we think they are old-fashioned and silly, and get ashamed of them. I got ashamed of mother." Then suddenly she laughed.

"That sounds like a death-bed repentance, doesn't it?" she said flippantly. "Well, it's not. I'm not sorry for anything I've done. I'm only sorroy I didn't do more, and have a better time when I had the chance."

"You'll have the chance again—all the rest of your life."

She did not answer for a moment; then she said, in a slow, tense voice: "If, when they take these off"—and she touched the bandages with the tips of her fingers—"if I look frightful, I'll kill myself."

Nothard rose to his feet.

"You're talking nonsense," he said angrily. "Cowardly nonsense! How do you suppose other people manage? And there are thousands of people terribly disfigured in the world who lead perfectly happy, normal lives, and you are only going to be slightly scarred, Dorothy. I'm ashamed of you!"

She seemed hardly to hear him; her eyes were fixed on the fire, with a faraway expression in them, as she said painfully:

"I remember once sitting down to lunch at a table with a man who had a terrible face—burned, I suppose, like mine. He had nice eyes, and I think he must have been good looking, once upon a time, but I couldn't bear to look at him, and I think he knew it. I got up and walked away to another table. Horrid of me, wasn't it? Well, I shall be paid out, because that's what people will be doing to me, soon!"

Nothard turned to the door. There was something tragic about her today that jarred on him, all the more because he did not care sufficiently for her to be able to sooth her or comfort her.

"You're morbid, and it's wrong to encourage yourself in such thoughts," he said sternly. "You seem to forget that you might have lost your life. You ought to be thankful you are safe and well."

"I would rather have died!" she answered him harshly.

Nothard walked out of the room without another word, and shut the door. He was angry with her and with himself; and yet before he had got halfway downstairs he was sorry.

She was only a butterfly, after all, with the soul of a butterfly, and he knew well enough that her face had been her religion.

Nothard was painfully conscious of his own helplessness. He knew that he was no help to her—that he was powerless to shield her against the dread that was making life hideous to her, and he realized how different things would have been had Ninette been in Dorothy's place.

He could have helped Ninette, he knew; his love would have been a barrier between her and the future; his love would have fenced her round and made her happy.

So he went back to where Dorothy sat biting her handkerchief and staring into the fire, and out of his pity for her he knelt down beside her and took her in his arms.

"I am sorry I went away like that," he said. "It was selfish of me, Dorothy, will you—when will you marry me, dear?"

He had tried to say it every time he had seen her since the accident, but somehow the words always refused to pass his lips. And he held his breath now, waiting for her to speak, a horrified feeling in his heart that he had just signed his own death warrant.

But he was not prepared for the fresh storm of sobbing which broke from her, or the pitiful way in which her arms suddenly clung about his neck.

"Do you mean it? Do you mean it? I thought you didn't really want me any more. I thought it was only out of a sense of duty. I thought—"

But the rest was lost as she hid her face on his shoulder.

Nothard held her with stiff arms. Did she, then, love him, after all? he was wondering helplessly. For a moment he could find no words; then he said again:

"Well, when will you marry me?"

"When you like. As soon as I am well enough."

For the moment, at least, she felt some affection for him, and was really grateful. She kissed him warmly enough from between her bandages.

"And you'll take me away—abroad, somewhere? And perhaps I'll get quite well again—my face, I mean?" she asked eagerly.

"Yes, we'll go anywhere you like," he answered desperately.

He may as well burn his boats once and for all, he knew. Ninette was as lost to him as if he and she were in different worlds. Why think of what might have been?

But, presently, when she was soothed and comforted, and seemed almost happy, and he went downstairs again to find Mrs. Cranford, he came face to face with Ninette in the hall.

Ninette had just come in from a walk and her pale face was a little flushed with the keen wind, and she carried a big bunch of shaggy brown chrysanthemums in her arms.

Nothard went white to the lips as their eyes met; but he only said "Good afternoon," quite formally, and Ninette held out her hand coolly.

"How do you do? We are quite strangers; how is Dorothy?"

"I think she is better, thank you. Haven't you seen her?"

"No."

There was a little silence, which Ninette broke.

"Won't you come in? I think tea must be ready, and Mrs. Cranford will be sorry if you don't stay."

She led the way into the drawing-room, but though tea was laid by the fire, the room was empty and Ninette busied herself with pouring it out.

"I've been in the park," she said. She hardly knew what she was saying. Her heart was beating so fast it seemed as if it must choke her. "What a lovely afternoon it's been, hasn't it?"

"Yes—at least, I don't know. It was dark upstairs."

"In Dorothy's room—of course! I forgot. I'm so glad she is better."

She carried a cup of tea to him, but Nothard took it from her and put it down on the table, keeping her hand firmly in his.

"Ninette, I am not going to be treated like this—as if we were strangers!" His voice was rough, his breath uneven. "Last time we met you—"

Her dark eyes were raised to his.

"Last time we met I offered you your choice, and you took it. I told you I would share you with nobody. I will not!"

"You were cruel—unreasonable! What else could I do? She was ill; it would have hurt her cruelly—"

Ninette's lip curled.

"Hurt her! Nothing can hurt her, except the loss of her beauty."

He let her go.

"That is a hard thing to have said," he told her.

She repented instantly.

"It was. I am sorry. It was brutal of me! But why talk about it at all? It's your fault; you spoke of her. The subject was dead. I've forgotten it."

She spoke hurriedly. She went back to the table and poured another cup of tea with unsteady hands.

Nothard watched her for a moment in silence. Forgotten, had she? He almost hated her for having said that when he was so desperately unhappy that he hardly knew what he was doing. Days and nights had been a hell of torment sinc Ninette sent him away. He wondered drearily what the future would prove to be like, when there was no longer the vaguest possibility of averting his marriage.

(Continued in The Bee Tomorrow.)

Fairbury Men Killed by Charcoal Fumes in Car

Fairbury, Neb., Feb. 9.—(Special.)—H. M. Lewis and a companion named Crow, who were employed on a grading outfit near here until cold weather forced them to quit work, were asphyxiated by charcoal fumes from a heater in a refrigerator car at Caldwell, Kan., according to word received by John Lewis, a brother, who is a printer employed by the Fairbury News. The two men had been out of work all winter and it is believed they were traveling in the car in search of work when overcome. They left here Sunday. John Lewis left immediately for Caldwell to investigate.

Premier of Japan Praises Work of Arms Conference

Says Discussions Closed With Results Which Will Have Important Bearing on Lasting Peace.

By The Associated Press.

Tokio, Feb. 9.—"The conference on limitation of arms and far eastern questions closed with glorious results which have a most important bearing on the realization of lasting peace in this part of the world," said Premier Takahashi, i nan interview with the Associated Press yesterday.

"The achievements were at once historical and practical," he continued. "The success of the conference is especially appreciated in Japan, which had fallen victim to international suspicion and distrust, in spite of repeated avowals on her part of the absence of any aggressive designs in her national policy. Through the conference occasion has been afforded of great value—that of declaring before the whole world exactly where Japan stands in international relations and regarding the situation in the far east. Her national policy, based on general peace and her legitimate growth is now known throughout the world; therefore Japan feels a debt of obligation to the government and the people of the United States.

"The clouds that may have hung over the relations between Japan and America must now be considered to have been dispersed as a result of the conference. The Shantung question was settled through the good offices of the American and British delegates and Japan's conciliatory attitude toward China is now before the whole world. Improvement may fairly be expected in the actual relations between China and Japan."

Requisition Issued for Dakota Banker

Sacramento, Cal., Feb. 9.—Requisition for the extradition of John J. Hastings, former secretary of the North Dakota Nonpartisan league and vice president of the Scandinavian bank of Fargo, who is charged with the embezzlement of $3,000 from that institution, was delivered yesterday to Governor Stephens by George Raymond, deputy sheriff, and George Shafer, deputy attorney general. A hearing will be held in the governor's office Friday morning.

Letters from Governor Nestos, Attorney General Sveinbjorn Johnson and State Bank Examiner Gilbert Hemmingson accompanied the requisition, urging that Hastings be sent back to North Dakota immediately.

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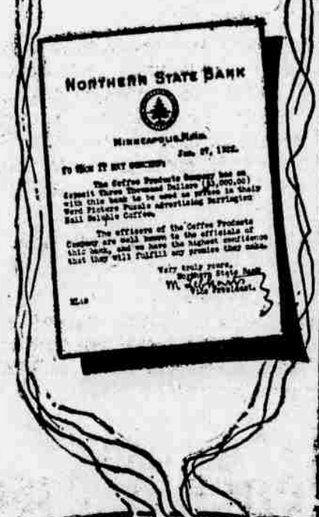

HOW MANY OBJECTS IN THIS PICTURE START WITH THE LETTER "C"?

TRY THIS FUN-PUZZLE! Just take a good look at the picture puzzle and see how many objects you can find that start with the letter "C," like cat, cow, etc. You will have all kinds of fun solving this puzzle and who knows but what you may win one of $1,000.00 FREE CASH PRIZES. Wouldn't you like to win $1,000? Sure you would—then try this puzzle, send in your solution at once. You cannot win unless you try.

Prizes Offered to Advertise Coffee!

We are giving away these $3,000 worth of prizes to advertise our coffee campaign. We want to acquaint every person who drinks coffee with the famous Barrington Hall Soluble Coffee—the kind of coffee you will always drink after you have once tasted this nationally known beverage. We want you to assist us in a small way during this campaign by sending for a trial order of Barrington Hall Soluble Coffee. This is not necessary as you can win a prize without sending in a trial coffee order.

How You Can Win $1,000.00

The first prize will be awarded to the person sending in the largest, nearest correct list of objects found in the puzzle picture starting with "C," second nearest wins second prize, etc. If your solution is awarded first place and you have sent in a $5 trial order of Soluble Barrington Hall Coffee you will win $1,000; if you have sent in a $3 trial Soluble Coffee order you will win $300; if you sent in no coffee order you will win only $25. It is not necessary to order any of our coffee to win—sending in a trial coffee order is optional.

Open to All—Young and Old

The free prizes which we are going to give away in connection with this campaign can be won by anyone, man or woman, boy or girl. It requires no money to win. Other folks have won big cash prizes in such advertising campaigns as this—maybe you will be the next winner. Think of the fun you will have solving the puzzle and spending $1,000 if you win. You surely could make your fondest dreams come true with so much money to spend as your heart desired. Send in your solution at once to

Coffee Products Co.
15 North Fourth St., Minneapolis, Minn.
Dept. 47

ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN

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READ THESE RULES CAREFULLY

1. Anyone living outside of Minneapolis, except employees of this company may compete for the free prizes.
2. The persons whose solution contains the largest and nearest correct list of visible objects appearing in the puzzle picture starting with "C" will win first prize; second largest, second prize, etc. One credit will be allowed for each correct word in a solution and one deducted for each incorrect word or omission.
3. Use only words found in the English dictionary. Do not use hyphenated, obsolete, foreign or compound words. Use either singular or plural of the same objects, but do not use both. Use words of the same spelling but once, even though they have a different meaning. An object can only be named once, but any visible part of an object can also be named.
4. Be sure you number your "C" words, starting 1, 2, 3, 4, etc. Write on one side of paper only with your name and address on top of page.
5. All solutions will receive the same consideration regardless of whether or not a trial coffee order has been sent in.
6. In the event of a tie for any prize offered, the full amount of such prize will be awarded to each tying contestant. Only one prize will be awarded to one household.
7. All solutions must be mailed not later than March 18, 1922. The judges will meet two weeks later to decide the winners. The names of the winners and correct list of "C"-words will be mailed to persons sending in trial coffee order.
8. The following three prominent Minneapolis people will act as judges: John F. Wall, Chief Deputy Sheriff, Hennepin county; C. F. Clark, Cashier Northern State Bank; Miss Eliza Lenart, well-known newspaper writer. Their decision must be accepted as final and conclusive by all contestants.

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Camp Funston, Kansas ..... Feb. 23
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