

DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD.

State Historical Society

THE NEWS WHEN IT IS NEWS

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Sunny California

Los Angeles, Cal.

Dear Mr. Ream and Dakota County Friends:

The letters from the soldier boys being of the greatest interest at present, I do not feel justified in asking for space in the Herald—only providing there is room to spare sometime—thanking Mr. Ream for the privilege to send a greeting to the friends in the same manner as often has been my privilege.

Who has not heard wonderful tales, which we liken to fairy tales from Wonderland, told by those who were so fortunate to be in Sunny California? But I wondered if any of the readers have witnessed the scene I feel I have to describe which impressed me more as the grand sights we enjoyed so far. Who is able to keep the promise of being ready to take the electric car at 5 a. m., new time mark, on Easter day? Mother and I are game! Old time rests under one pillow, new time under the other, but we had no dreams on either. When one said 3 o'clock, the other 4, we arose, not to be late for sunrise service on the famous Eagle rock an hour's voyage without transfer. Fortunately we were living on the car line which had given 5 cent rates for this trip, and soon after we stepped out in the dark chilly street, we were comfortably seated, which could not be said of the later passengers, when we came to the heart of the city.

On both sides of the car line the autos were so close in file their gait was provokingly slow past the occupants. It seemed the darkness and new time did not agree, daylight would not be hastened in the least.

Finally a large illuminated cross beckoned the pilgrims from far, making an impression not to be forgotten. (This beautiful sight had been provided through the whole Passion week, but few citizens could make the long trip.) With our gaze steadfastly upon the bright shining cross, we ascended the high, steep mountain, on the highest peak of which the cross was erected.

The broad road and all worldly comforts were left behind, and here it took energy to climb the narrow stony paths to reach our goal. Thousands were on the way, of all ages and callings in life, trying to outbeat one another, but we were sorry to see how many were stumbling and gave up in despair.

At 6:45 a. m., the bugle call was given in all directions, reminding us how on the great resurrection day we all shall hear the sound of the trumpet, and our thoughts went to our boys in foreign lands answering the bugle call, ready to give their lives for the ideals of freedom and liberty.

Ministers of all denominations, a fine choir of 100 voices as well as an orchestra were stationed at the foot of the cross, about fifteen feet above the crowds. As the choir sent the hymns of praise echoing and reaching from the mountain tops and through the valleys, the throng bowed their knees in prayer, then the first rays of Easter sun

glorified the cross and the servants of the Lord under it, not shining on the rest of us till many minutes later, as we stood so much lower.

Seeing is believing. My words fail me to do justice to this scene. I imagine the writer of the song "At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, the burden of my heart rolled away, it was there by faith I first saw the light," etc., saw in the spirit what we beheld in reality.

A most appropriate program of prayers, scriptural readings, choir singing, solos and cornet solos was rendered and demanded a reverence in this grand surrounding never witnessed before in an assembly of ten thousand. With a blessing and the hearty singing of America, in which everybody joined, we were dismissed, were sorry to go back to real life. In remembrance of the day I would like to include the following verses, which express better the situation than my description.

High on this mountain top we stand, Embowered in this lovely land; At sunrise met, our praise to bring To Jesus Christ, our risen king.

At daybreak, once, in the olden day He met the women on their way With gifts of love, brought to caress His body in their dire distress.

So we today, far down the years, Bring him the homage of our tears—Tears for his cross, but heartfelt praise

For this the gladdest day of days. Just as the night's dark curtain lifts, Just as the sun breaks through the rifts,

Sing our praise to God above For resurrection power and love.

As from this holy mount we go Back to the valleys, dark and low, Let's carry in our face the sign That we have worshiped at his shrine. And as our varied friends we meet Down in the noisy, busy street God grant that all of them may say: "They met their Lord on Easter day."

A strange feeling it gives to meet thousands, and not see a familiar face, but a surprise was saved up for us yet. Coming back to the overcrowded cars where it seemed the great impression we had just received had made us all more familiar as usual, we met a Mrs. Niemeyer, sister-in-law of a Dakota county resident. She remembered many of the old settlers, especially on the bottom where she had enjoyed the hospitality of many, years ago. How we did visit.

Fortunately our church recognized the "old time" and we had time to go home to our pretty summer flat, rest, partake of a hearty breakfast and attire for service. We surely never in our lives were better prepared for it, there is certainly a blessing in the early hour which was mentioned by the minister on the mountain and which the Catholic church recognize.

The average person will consider to have celebrated Easter day but fortune was still more in our favor; an invitation for the second Easter day was thankfully accepted. Through abundantly heavily laden orange and lemon groves, passing millionaire's homes and cozy little bungalows situated as if in the



Victory is a Question of Stamina
Send—the Wheat Meat·Fats·Sugar
the fuel for Fighters
UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION

midst of flower beds, the scenery is changeable and delightful. After an hour we arrived in Pasadena. Our aim was the famous Burd garden, the private property of the Busch family, who generally open it to the public, the expense of keeping costing them \$20,000 a year.

In every sense of the word we really and truly have entered fairy land. Fairy tales are imaginations for children? If so the power of that spirit had overwhelmed us to such a degree we beheld what our parents once told us. There in life size down on a little knoll in high grass stood little Red Ridinghood, with a large basket containing the goodies for grandma, among them "fresh eggs," very near behind a large tree stands Mr. Wolf, cautiously watching the little girl, and at the same time grandmother's cottage near by, but we can not enter there to make her acquaintance.

Cinderella awaits us at a little distance, there she sits in her kitchen, all pots and kettles scoured brightly. She is busy picking the peas out of a pan with aches, the punishment which her stepmother inflicted upon her, her best friends the little white doves, surrounding her, anxious to do their best in assisting.

What laughter we hear from the leaders of our crowd! What is next? Ha! ha! what a comical family is assembled on a little hill, peering all around above and below, for which little groundhog would not wish to be first to find its shadow? They looked so happy evidently the head of the family decided they need not crawl back into their winter abode, well prepared they are for an outing dressed in their Sunday best, and, what a situation for pleasure they were in!

We hear the water fall springing over stony steps, playing hide and go seek between ferns and flirting with a hundred varieties of gayly attired spring posies along the banks, mother groundhog with her wee baby in her arms need not think of Hooverizing in this surrounding abundance.

The old serpent noted for its treachery was not missing in this paradise. Mr. Fox attired in a barbers suit is very busy under a group of trees showing the head of Mr. Bunnie, who looks a little suspicious, for he sees how fast his hair is falling on the napkin fastened around him, but he is a member of the Backwoods club and he must soon appear for the rest of the rest of the members have already gathered in their secret location behind a big rock. Mr. Tom-cat the hero over many battles, is door-keeper. The members of this menagerie seem to be discussing an earnest case, but some of the younger members were enjoying a foxy time.

The description of the rest of fairy land wonders, as well as the beautiful variety of trees, shrubbery and flowers would fill a book, but one tree we like to mention which was brought from Napoleon's grave in St. Helena.

Higher than any tree, above all beauty of nature, the stars and stripes were majestically floating in a most serene manner. With what desire to be able to collect all my little Sunday school friends in Hubbard and show them this fairy land, I left it.

Do not imagine I go sight seeing only, no indeed, no one is more

News Items From Our Exchanges

Pender Times— Mrs. Blanch Miller (Mutz) and children, of South Sioux City, are guests at the Lou Murray home.

Ponca Journal: Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Jones, of Jackson, were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Putnum Sunday.

Sioux City Journal, 14th: Mrs. Julia Nixon and son Lawrence are visiting over the week-end with Mrs. Nixon's daughter, Mrs. Claude Heikes, at Homer, Neb.

Wynot Tribune: Rev. T. Antrim and family, of Meadow Grove, Neb., arrived here Tuesday evening for a visit with Mrs. Antrim's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lemon at St. James.

Allen News: T. A. Pettit, of Sioux City, is visiting at the W. J. Pettit home in Allen this week. He was at one time salesman in this territory for an Iowa harness company.

Lyons Mirror: Mrs. Kathryn Little-Spencer and baby will move to Lyons from Omaha for the present and for the present live with the home folks. Mr. Spencer goes back to Chihuahua, Mexico, for the American Smelting and Refining company, which he represents. The many friends here will be glad to have Kathryn back again.

Sioux City Journal, 13: The conference between Councilman J. M. Lewis and government engineers regarding the Dakota county river danger did not produce results. The Kansas City engineers declared there is little hope of the government spending money on river work unless the benefitted communities bear part of the expense.

Newcastle Times: Mrs. John Rahn and little son went to Dakota City Tuesday noon for a visit with her sister. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cornell and children autoed to South Sioux City today. Mr. Cornell going from there to Omaha. The Mike Foley children went to Jackson Tuesday, where they will make their home on a farm. Mr. Foley going down there last week. Mrs. Foley, their aunt, will keep house for them.

Emerson Enterprise: Frank Giese is the new clerk at the Ryan Drug Co. A baby girl was born Monday, April 8, to Mr. and Mrs. Nick Simmons. Mrs. W. L. Ross, of Dakota City, visited several days the past week with Mrs. Winnie Fuller. James Moonen has moved from a farm north of Nacora to the old Dohman place north of Emerson. Senator F. E. Haase returned to Emerson Monday with a clear conscience, having been on the right side of every question in the special session of the legislature.

grateful to have a good position as I, after two raises in wages, can say that I am not ashamed of the compensation any more either. Come and see us. With greetings to all friends, Johanna Mundy.

Walthill Citizen: Francis Lamson went to Omaha Friday. Mrs. Swan Olson motored to Hubbard Saturday to visit relatives. Mrs. Geo. Rager was a South Sioux City caller last Thursday evening. J. B. Rossiter and Will E. Estill transacted business at Homer Saturday afternoon. Misses Daisy and Helen Mathews returned to their home in Homer after visiting a few days here with friends. Mr. and Mrs. Garrett Mason and family, of Homer, were visitors in the W. H. Mason home from Friday evening until Sunday, when W. H. Mason and family took them home in the auto.

Sioux City Journal, 11: Orders to advertise for sale the 2,000 bushels of seed corn hoarded by Patrick Jones, a farmer living near Hubbard, Neb., were received yesterday by C. R. Young, county agent for Dakota county, from the state council of defense. According to Mr. Young, Jones has had 2,000 bushels of seed corn stored on his farm near Hubbard. He has refused all offers to sell the corn. The question finally was taken before the state council of defense. Instructions received by Mr. Young are to the effect that he, with Thomas Ashford, of Homer, chairman of the county council of defense, and Sheriff George Cain, shall seize the corn held by Jones and advertise it for sale. The corn is to be sold for \$3 a bushel shoveled from the crib, while selected corn is to be sold at \$5 per bushel. Mr. Young said that all attempts to induce Mr. Jones to sell the corn have met with refusal. The defense board went as far as possible in its efforts to persuade him to sell the corn, and when that failed the situation was placed before the state council.

Sioux City Tribune, 12: After a thorough investigation of the status of the request made by Sioux City, Neb., and residents of northeastern Nebraska for a federal appropriation to protect the revetment along the Missouri river west of the Combination bridge, W. E. Holmes, secretary of the Commercial club, returned from Washington today, hopeful that the money will be appropriated, he declared. "There is a considerable balance in the national treasury at the present time to the credit of the Missouri river projects," said Mr. Holmes. "Funds appropriated in 1916 and 1917 for work on the river between Kansas City and Sioux City, and between Sioux City and Fort Benton, Mont., are still unexpended, and we are hopeful of getting congress to apportion enough to us to insure the safety of Nebraska farm lands and to forestall efforts of the river to break through to Crystal lake into its old bed." Although Mr. Holmes refused to state what course of action will be followed by the Commercial club in pushing the matter, he intimated a plan has been evolved. A meeting of the stockholders of the Missouri River Bridge company and others interested in procuring the appropriation was held at the Commercial club this noon.

MUST BACK UP OUR BOYS 'OVER THERE'

Each Man Must Do His Share; Nebraska Will Not Fail.

(The following was requested from O. T. Eastman, treasurer of the Nebraska Liberty Loan Committee.—Editor.)

By O. T. Eastman.

The slogan of the coming liberty loan campaign will be "Your share is fair."

The various committees in Omaha and the state of Nebraska have been working assiduously the past six weeks to make the Nebraska campaign successful along those lines.

The government has drafted our boys to fill up the ranks of our national army to the required number. The money must be provided to back up the boys "over there." Every loyal American must do his share. He must loan the government not only his cash, but his credit.

Will Not Need Draft.

It is hoped and believed by the Nebraska committee that those who voluntarily respond will be so numerous and each loyal Nebraskan will come so near doing his share that it will never be necessary to apply the draft system to raise Nebraska's quota for the coming or any other liberty loan campaign.

The liberty loan committee for Nebraska has just completed a tour of the state and finds the volunteer solicitors so enthusiastic that we have no doubt that when the results of the coming campaign are tabulated Nebraska will stand at or near the top in the list of states.

M. E. Church Notes.

F. J. AUCOCK, Pastor.

Special attention is called to the hour of Sunday services. The afternoon service will be discontinued. Commencing with next Sunday the hours will be 11 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Last Sunday morning an opportunity was given to hear Rev. Basil Truscott, of South Sioux City. The pastor preached at South Sioux City and had a very enjoyable time. We think an occasional exchange is good for all and only wish we had better opportunities for making such exchanges.

\$25 REWARD

The above reward will be paid by the Dakota Precinct branch of the Council of Defense for evidence leading to the conviction of the party who mutilated the American flag at the Meridian school house on the night of April 7th.

John H. Ream, Chairman.

Eyes tested and glasses fitted at G. F. Broyhill's.

Dakota City Grocery

Specials for Saturday

- 2 pkgs Pancake Flour.....25c
- 1 pkg Cream of Rye.....20c
- 1 pkg Washington Corn Crisps.....15c
- 3 lbs Tac-Cut Coffee.....\$1.00
- 1 can Libby's Baked Beans.....20c
- 1 qt jar Tac. Co. Sour Pickles.....25c
- 1 1/4 lb jar Libby's Olives.....30c
- 1 can of Corn.....15c

Fresh Fruit, Vegetables and Meat

Highest Price Paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE

ROSS GROCERY

Dakota City,

Nebraska

G. F. Hughes & Co.

Lumber, Building Material, Hardware, Coal

To The People of Dakota City & Vicinity

WE have succeeded Mr. Fred Lynch in the Hardware and Lumber business in Dakota City, and are here to stay. Our aim will be to treat everyone right, and alike, and will guarantee satisfaction on all sales and work done at our place of business. We will carry a full line of Lumber, Building Material, Hardware, Coal, Paints, Plumbing Material, Greases and Oils. We have a well equipped shop where we will do all kinds of Plumbing, Tin Work, Furnace and Stove Repairs. Also Concrete Work of all Kinds.

Come in and see us Let's Get Acquainted

H. R. GREER, Mgr.

Dakota City, Nebr.