

Semi-Weekly Tribune

WILSON TOUT, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the North Platte, Nebraska Postoffice as Second Class Matter.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:
One Year, in advance, \$1.50

TUESDAY, MARCH 7, 1922.

EDITORIAL

We are informed that a petition is being circulated asking for the nomination of M. E. Scott as a member of the Board of Education. His friends say that he is to represent the second ward which does not have a member on the board.

Interest in the election of members of the board of education centers around the fact that during the next two or three years North Platte must enter upon a giant school building program. Enormous amounts of money must be secured by bond issues or otherwise. New grade and high school buildings must be built, new sites acquired and boundaries located. These are jobs for people who are accustomed to deal with big affairs in a big way. Little people will have the big job to do and will bungle it. Whoever is elected to the board this year will hold the office for three years and take a part in this big program. It is important that people of large vision and broad training, who have made a success of their own businesses be elected to these places.

The history of debating in the local high school is short and not very interesting. Up to last year we did not have much interest in debating and did not have much of a team. Last year the interest was keener and the team more representative. A good coach was secured and the team won the district championship and was sent to the state debate where it was defeated by Cathedral high school which later won the state championship. That was a pretty good record and brought credit to the school as well as quickened interest in debating. This year the team is said to be even stronger than it was last year. There is more interest about town and the question is of greater concern. Those who have been concerned least athletes is receiving more than undue attention, should give their support to debating and help to place it on an equality with any other school activity.

It is a matter of regret to citizens of North Platte that Leigh Carroll is to move to Kansas City, and yet we all are glad that he is getting what he thinks is something better than he had here. In a personal letter to the editor, Mr. Carroll says: "It is with great regret that I have decided to leave the many friends I have made at North Platte but I feel that this is an opportunity that will work as great a benefit to me personally and to the North Platte High that I cannot afford to let personal considerations interfere with my decision." Mr. Carroll has been a leader in civic and club affairs in this city and has boosted for everything that would help the moral, financial or social life of the city. He will be greatly missed. The Tribune extends its best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Carroll in their new home and assures them that should the rest of this old world ever turn a cold shoulder upon

them they have only to return to North Platte to find friends and friends and friends.

Letters to the Editor

Treasury Department
Internal Revenue Service
Office of the Collector
District of Nebraska
Omaha, Neb., March 3, 1922.

Gentlemen: A Deputy Collector will be at Federal building, North Platte, March 13, 14 and 15 to assist taxpayers with income tax returns office is closed from March 5 until March 13. Will you kindly advise your readers?

Yours truly,
F. C. Blodgett, Deputy Collector,
Omaha, Neb.

GUESSES MANY AS TO AGE OF HUSBY-TO-BE



Mathilde McCormick, 16-year-old daughter of Harold McCormick, of the International Harvester Co., and grand-daughter of John D. Rockefeller, has gained consent of her parents and the announcement made of her engagement to Max Oser, Swiss riding master. Guesses are now many as to Oser's age. Some say 57, and others 48.

When in North Platte

COME AND SEE US

**Hotel Palace
Palace Cafe
Palace Bazaar**

Everything first class and prices reasonable. Opposite Union Pacific Station.

The Professor's Discovery

By MALCOLM BROWN

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

Professor Singleton sat crouched over his microscope. To the observer he would have seemed to be studying only a tiny spot of jelly upon a slide. The professor, however, was looking into a thickly populated world. The drop of jelly, like the world, was round, and within it several millions of the sprinthea Jacksonii were putting on wings.

Singleton was forty-two. A rich man, he had devoted himself for years to his scientific investigations. Of late, however, ever since his marriage the year before to a charming society girl, who had devoted her whole care to his welfare, he had incessantly been drawn away from his hobby. That he had shamefully neglected Mary did not occur to him. He lived for his researches. Mary lived for him. She had abandoned all her old friends, except the Streets. George Street and she had been great friends before her marriage, and surprise had been felt that she had chosen the professor.

For two whole days and a night Singleton had bent over his microscope. He had not slept; he had eaten there, sipping beef tea and hot milk which his wife brought him. Now at last he was to be rewarded. Sprinthea was undoubtedly passing from the larval into the pupal stage, and from that into the full-fledged imago.

Suddenly Professor Singleton heard George Street's voice in the next room, and Mary's answering.

"An old man," Street was saying. "Mary, you have tied yourself for life to one who can never appreciate or understand you. Your life is one long sacrifice."

"I know it," answered Mary, ever so softly.

The professor's heart was thumping against his ribs.

"A shameless self-worshiper," Street's voice continued. "He lives for himself alone."

"No, there you do him an injustice," Mary responded. "He lives for science."

"And, like a Moloch, it immolates its victims upon its altars. You are the victim, Mary."

Professor Singleton sat bolt upright in his chair. For a moment he had forgotten his researches. He looked around him. His eye fell upon a Mahay kriss hanging upon the wall, which a friend had sent him from Borneo.

The professor's eye returned mechanically to the microscope. The sprinthea was emerging from its pupa. Undoubtedly this proved his contention.

"How long will you suffer in this way, Mary? You are fifteen years younger than he. You have made a ghastly error—but why should it ruin your life?"

"I shall not," Professor Singleton heard his wife whisper.

The professor rose unhesitatingly out of his chair. He took down the kriss with trembling fingers.

The voices resumed louder now and shamelessly indifferent. Professor Singleton crept stealthily to the partly opened door.

"I love you," he heard reiterated through his maddened brain, and he was standing in the room now, and still the sounds continued. They seemed to elude him, traveling from corner to corner. The professor lunged forward, his outstretched hands encountered a soft object with flying draperies, and with a yell he thrust the kriss upward, turned it, and thrust again. Then he fell senseless upon the floor.

Morning—a quiver of sunlight—voices in the room. He opened his eyes, to find himself lying in bed in his own house, and his wife bending over him.

"What is it? Where did you come from?" he muttered, half unconscious.

"You have been ill, dear," said Mary. "George Street. Where is he?" he asked.

"George? My dear, don't you remember that he sailed for the Philippines a month ago—three weeks before you were taken ill?"

"What did I do? I killed someone?"

"You were found lying upon the floor of the living room. You had taken Mr. Humphreys' kriss and dug a hole in the armchair. You must have lain there for hours before I came home and found you. I thought you were in your laboratory."

That reminded him. "The microscope!" he exclaimed. "I must go. How long have I been ill?"

"About a week, dearest."

The professor sank back groaning. A week! Fifty generations of the sprinthea must have been born and died, and there would be years of patient work before he could renew the conditions which had existed before the illusion dragged him from his chair.

He remembered all now: George's departure, Mary's absence that evening at a neighbor's house. The voices had been born of his own conscience, and, weakened and overstrained, he had heard them externally. Unless—unless they had been sent by some beneficent power to aid and warn him.

"Mary," he said later that day, "when I get well I think I shall give up my researches. Let younger men take up the work. I have done with them."

He saw the tears in her eyes. "I'm a selfish old beast, my dear," he added. "But—I think I'm putting on wings now."

But only the professor understood.

Want Ads

FOR SALE—Hay in stack. T. L. Stebbins. Phone 760F12.

FOR RENT—Garage, at 608 West 2nd St. Phone 1260J.

FOR RENT—Storage space in fire proof ware house. Simon Bros.

WANTED—To rent or buy cheap, an incubator, not less than 200 eggs.

FOR RENT—3 or 6 room house, gas lights, bath; close in. 516 E. Fifth.

WANTED—Mature lady or gentleman to collect and solicit business in North Platte. Address P. O. Box 678.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For Ford, an 8-year old jack. Ralph Saul. Route 3.

WANTED—To rent or buy, cheap, an incubator, not less than 200 eggs. Phone 564J.

FOR SALE—Strictly good butter; tested cows. Mrs. M. C. Westfall. Phone 785F21.

FOR SALE—R. I. Red eggs, \$1 per 15; \$5 per 100. C. I. Lewis, 602 E. C St.

FOR SALE—S. C. Rhode Island Red setting eggs, \$1 for 15. Mrs. S. Schwaiger.

FOR SALE—Cultivated ten acre tract, close to town; price right for quick sale. Answer, XYZ, care of Tribune.

FOR SALE—English White Leghorn setting eggs, \$1.00 for 15; \$4.50 a hundred. 2019 West 6th, J. H. Johnson.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs, Barred Rocks, S. C. Reds and White Leghorns, \$1 per setting. Luther I. Tucker. Phone 698J.

FOR SALE—Thorougbred R. I. Red setting eggs. Phone 783F22. Mrs. F. Nelson, one-half mile west of new ice plant.

FOR QUICK SALE—\$150 Pathe Phonograph and records; total value \$190, sale price \$85. Dixon Music Shop.

FOR SALE—Registered Duroc Jersey boars; sire Orion Critic; dams very best blood obtainable. J. E. Quinn and Son. Phone 1294. 220 East Third St.

FOR RENT—4-room apartment, down stairs, modern except heat; garage included. On West Fourth St., two blocks west of court house. Phone 318.

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs, thorough bred White Wyandotes. First year's pen Lincoln County Fair. First, second and third pullets Lincoln County poultry show. \$2.00 for 15 eggs. J. C. Hollman.

FOR SALE—One corner lot and 3-room house, barn and coal shed; in desirable location for P. F. E. or railroad employes. Will consider good team, horses, mules, cattle or good Ford or bankable paper accepted. Phone 1131J.

Mrs. L. E. Hastings will leave this evening for Lincoln where she will attend the North Platte boys and girls' basket ball games.



Nothing so brightens a home after a housed-in winter as new wall paper.

First warm days of spring likely will be busy days, so why not arrange for work now when I can serve you best.

Workmanship Guaranteed. Lowest Prices.

P. O. DEATS,
Phone 1061J

**Vaudeville at the Keith,
WEDNESDAY ONLY**

TRUEDELL & NELSON—The peerless pair in "Business for Fun." This act composed of comedy and character songs interspersed with bright chatter, making a delightful fifteen minutes of laughter.

MARIE SPARROW—In a singing and talking act. Her work is done in the Irish brogue with which she is sure to please. Her songs she uses are special numbers and she gets all the humor possible out of every one.

JACK CLAYMO & ZOE FONDELIER—The comic artistic clay modelers. Both are skilled sculptors who deftly mold an unsightly mass of clay into recognizable faces, so plain and naturally that the audience does not have to be told the names. Miss Fondelier is the only lady sculptor on the vaudeville stage today.

HYLAND, GRANT & HYLAND—A trio of singers and dancers who have originality. The men are superb with their harmony. The girl adds a novelty song which is a scream and their imitation of minstrel Hank and Barton is a knock out.

ALSO AN ATTRACTIVE FEATURE PICTURE WILL BE SHOWN

NOTICE

Films Developed Free with Prints made of the same.

REMBRANDT STUDIO

GEO. M. WEBB, Prop.

**Public Sale
March 16, 1922**

At 1 O'Clock P. M. Sharp at the Villa Vista Farm, 8 Miles Southwest of North Platte, Butler Buchanan, Owner.

14 Head of Horses and Mules

1 span of bay geldings, 9 and 10 years old, weight about 1300 lbs. each; 1 span of horses, gray and brown, 12 years old, weight about 1500 lbs.; 1 gray horse, 6 years old, weight about 1500 lbs.; 1 roan horse, 4 yrs. old, weight 1300 lbs.; 1 sorrel mare mule colt, coming 3 years old, weight 1000 lbs.; 1 black mare mule colt, coming 2 years old, weight 900 lbs.; 1 bay horse colt, coming 2 years old; 1 bay saddle pony; 1 gray mare, 8 years old, weight 1500 lbs.; 1 black mare, 8 years old, weight 1600 lbs.; 1 brown mare, 8 years old, weight 1700 lbs.; 1 roan mare, 3 years old, weight 1350 lbs. The above three, gray, black and brown mares are in foal to the George McKain Jack. They are very desirable.

35 Head of Cattle

20 cows, 7 heifers, 3 steers, 4 calves, 1 registered Shorthorn bull.

30 HEAD GOOD, THRIFTY FALL SHOATS

FARM MACHINERY AS FOLLOWS;

One 8-foot binder; 1 header complete, with 3 header boxes; 1 shredder complete; 1 alfalfa cultivator; 1 six-foot mower; 3 riding cultivators; 1 walking cultivator; 2 two-row cultivators; 2 five-shovel cultivators; 2 one-horse seed drills; 1 four-section harrow; 1 walking plow; 1 riding plow; 1 Fordson with plows, belt, pulley and fenders; 1 hand corn sheller; 1 feed grinder, power attachment; 1 straw spreader; 2 three one-half inch wagons; 1 four inch wagon; 1 wide tire wagon; 1 iron wheel wagon; 2 hay racks; 1 flat rack; 2 hog racks; hay and grain forks; 3 scoop shovels; 2 beet shovels; 4 sets of work harness; 100 feet of well rope; 1 pulverizer; 1 hay rake; 2 tank heaters; 1 disc; 1 blacksmith forge; 75 feet rubber belt; 1 corn binder; 1 new one-row lister. This machinery has not been exposed to the weather; all in good condition.

Household Goods—Such as one new range, and one heating stove, one incubator and one brooder.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON HOUR

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$20.00 and under cash. All amounts over \$20.00, time will be given until December 15th, 1922, with notes approved by Clerk, bearing 8 per cent interest from date of sale.

BUTLER BUCHANAN, Owner.

H. M. JOHANSEN and L. D. BROWNFIELD, Auctioneers.
F. C. PIELSTICKER, Clerk.

53 HEAD OF REGISTERED HEREFORDS

To be sold at Auction, at the old Besack Livery Barn, one block east of Platte Valley Bank.

Thursday, March 9th, 1922

This Sale is held by the Lincoln Co. Hereford Breeders Ass'n and represent some of the very best Anxiety 4th, blood lines.

Domino's, Beau Mischiefs, Beau Presidents Sensation, and many more popular breedings. Don't Miss this Sale.

SEND FOR CATALOG.

Arthur Gaudreault Sale Mgr.

BRADY, NEARASKA.

Col. Ed Snell, Auct. Frank Pielsticker, Clerk.