

NEWS FROM JESSIE

Ladies Gloves, heavy, at Retzlaff-Rickford's in Jessie.

Joe Ressler was a Cooperstown business visitor on Monday.

You will find bargains in our knit goods of all kinds.—Retzlaff-Rickford, Jessie.

C. P. Dahl shipped a carload of cattle to St. Paul from Jessie last Tuesday.

Miss Alvina Retzlaff spent the past week doing dress making at the Otto Retzlaff home.

Oh, yes, we forgot to mention that the dance at Jessie Saturday evening was a success. Come again next time.

Mrs. Gebhard, of Casselton, is visiting at the Allen Ressler home for a week or ten days. Mrs. Gebhard is Mrs. Ressler's sister.

E. B. Ressler was a passenger to Valley City Saturday. He returned Tuesday, having visited Mrs. Ressler who is at the hospital there.

Jessie was the scene of some intensity on last Friday, the 13th, when Robert Thorn disposed of his personal property at public auction on his farm on the outskirts of town.

Dave Wilcox is confined to his bed again on account of an attack of his former trouble of a pain in his chest and a general weakness. We hope we will soon see Mr. Wilcox able to be around again.

Miss Agnes Anderson and Miss Gertrude Pfeiffer are attending the teachers' institute at Cooperstown, during this week, thus giving the Jessie pupils a week's vacation which they seem to enjoy very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thorn moved their residence from Jessie to Cooperstown on Saturday last. However, this is not permanent, but only for the winter in order that they can secure high school for their daughter, Muriel. Mr. and Mrs. Ole Groven are taking care of the old home at Jessie while Thorns are away.

Max Wild was a very much surprised man on Thursday of last week when he lost one of his most precious possessions. He wandered east, he wandered west, he rushed to the north and to the south, but all in vain, for that which he sought with so much zest, that most precious possession of all, seemed fleeing before him like dust before a broom, and he could not catch it at all. Now what do you suppose he could seek so for in vain? Oh, no, you never could guess for that most precious possession of all was: A very old spavined horse.

MRS. GEORGE PAINTNER

Mr. and Mrs. George Paintner of Jessie received the sorrowful news last Saturday evening that their mother, Mrs. George Paintner, Sr., of Revere, had suffered a stroke due to high blood pressure, and that she was in a state of unconsciousness in which state she remained except for a few moments before her death at six o'clock on Monday evening. On Sunday she was able to move her limbs slightly and seemed to recognize faces around her; this lasted for only a few moments. Her illness seemed painless and she passed quietly to the great beyond where she is sure to reap her glory, the seeds of which she had sowed so kindly during her sojourn on earth.

Mrs. Paintner was born in Michigan, and with her folks moved to North Dakota, when she was but five years old, forty years ago. She was 45 years old on Feb. 23, and was married 30 years ago last 3d of June.

Deceased leaves to mourn her loss, a husband, eleven sons and two daughters. The sons are Joe, Lewis, George, Anton, Robert, Charles, John, Fred, William, Clarence and Lawrence. Herbert was a twin of Robert's, who passed away a few months after birth. Three grandchildren survive. The daughters are Mrs. Felix Pella and Mrs. Emil Kuniz. All the children were at the bedside when their mother passed away.

Funeral services will be held on Thursday at the Catholic church at Jessie.

MRS. FRED SCHLISS DEAD

Mrs. Fred Schliiss, of Jessie, passed away rather suddenly yesterday, having been ill only two days. Inflammation of the stomach was the cause of death.

Deceased was born in the state of Austria, and country of Austria, April 14, 1853, and came to America 47 years ago, having lived at Jessie the past 18 years. She married Mr. Dusbabek, long deceased, and to this union were born six children, four of whom are living. They are Mrs. Mary Dusbabek, of Jessie, Emil Dusbabek, of

Montana, Mrs. Ann'e Suess, of Jessie, and Mrs. Nettie Raymond, of Waseca, Minnesota. Joe, a son died some twenty years ago, and Mrs. Emily Reid, a daughter, died in December, 1919.

A few years ago Mrs. Dusbabek married Fred Schliiss, of Jessie, where they have since made their home.

The funeral will be held from the Catholic church, and burial will be made in the cemetery east of Jessie.

BOY SCOUTS



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

HERE COME THE SCOUTS

Scouts may go out just for a good time, but their first aid training is always ready to be called into action, to-wit:

Some Philadelphia scouts were holding a field meet at Barholme park. They had just finished a first aid contest when a call for assistance came from another end of the park where a woman had fallen on some broken glass, receiving severe lacerations on the head. Their first aid knowledge at their finger tips, the scouts hurried to the injured woman. As they approached, the crowd gave way with the tribute: "Stand back; here come the scouts." The story ends as we would have it. The woman received help and was assisted to her home.

But in this park other work was awaiting the first aiders. The scouts were now having a bite of lunch when word came that a small boy had been hit with a baseball bat, and his Sunday school teacher was looking for help. In a twinkling the scouts were at the side of the wounded boy, and again administered treatment to the suffering.

This story now changes its principals to Troop 182 of South Philadelphia, and its location to Pennypack creek. Here the boys, while camping near the stream, discovered a young boy, not a scout, who had just fallen from a tree near by. Scoutmaster Saks soon diagnosed the boy's injuries as body abrasions and a fractured arm. Saks dressed the arm with a splint, and with the aid of Assistant Scoutmaster Fogel, obtained an auto and took the boy to Frankford hospital.

More was to come to test preparedness, for when the scoutmaster returned to the camp and had gone in swimming with his boys, calls of distress drew his attention to a spot near by where a boy, not a scout in this case either, was lying on the ground, an ugly cut in his head, having struck his head on the bottom of the creek in making a dive. The scoutmaster was dressing the wound when a doctor appeared and the injured lad was turned over to him.

Ordinarily this would be sufficient excitement for one day, but on the way home Scout Manuel Schdewitz accidentally grasped a heavily charged electric wire which had been thrown to the ground by a storm. The boy was severely stunned and burned, but the scoutmaster succeeded in freeing him from the wire, and carried him to a farmhouse where he applied artificial respiration and body massage. Later the boy was taken to the hospital for treatment of his bruises. In the meantime some of the scouts were dispatched to report the accident to the nearest police station, while others were posted to guard the wires. When the police arrived they thanked the scouts for reporting the accident and for guarding the people from the heavily-charged wire until repairmen arrived.

"Canned" Voices of All Races in Berlin Museum

Berlin.—A museum of living voices—more than 2,000 phonograph plates of prominent personages, of wild tribes and all races—has been collected by Prof. Wilhelm Doegen of the Berlin public library.

The professor believes that from this extraordinary museum he could start a movement which would solidify peace in the world, and he is now trying to arrange for contact with American and other scientists.

"Furthering the mutual understanding of the peoples as well as of scientific progress," he said, has always been the aim of our work. For instance, the general idea about the Gurkas is that they are a savage tribe glorifying in bloodshed. Now take this record."

The sounds of a beautiful and melancholy tune ceased.

"Can anyone imagine a tribe having such songs and being a mere set of cut-throats?" he continued.