

The Miami Chief.

MIAMI, Roberts County, TEXAS, Thursday, Oct., 31 1918. No. 14.

Classifications

CLASSIFICATION OF THE NEW REGISTRANTS.

Board of Roberts County, advised all registrants from the following in which order and in which called to military duty.

As follows:

- Reed.
- Cunningham.
- Miller.
- Holmes.
- Fusqua.
- Tollison.
- F. Roten.
- Perce.
- Harrison.
- George.
- Benett.
- ari.
- iton.
- Campbell.
- ffee.
- reman.
- aton.
- Osborne.
- Looper.
- Kitchen.
- Dickerson.
- Combern.
- Graham.
- Huber.
- Hampton.
- Webster.
- Moore.
- Simmons.
- Black.

- S. Parker.
- McClannahan.
- Williams.
- Harden.
- Amador.
- Bebee.
- C. Gordon.
- Swagerty.
- Lard.
- Coffee.

- Frank Bennett.
- H. Wright.
- Stamphill.
- Hollis.
- eador.
- R. Parker.
- ee 3 z
- er Robertson.
- E. Lyons
- Four.
- Stagerald.
- anson.
- alley.
- Weemes.
- trame.
- Walker.
- Springer.
- Hill.
- Turtis.
- Gill.
- elitz.
- Viane.
- Thomas.
- traylor.
- Rodgers.
- Daughettee.
- anders.
- Haddux.
- Heare.
- Kuhn.
- Hocket.
- Ivy.
- Williams.
- Pickens.
- Saxon.
- Kitchens.
- Glass.
- McClain.
- Carr.
- Stribling.
- Clark.
- Hogan.
- Christopher.
- Lyons.

- Frank Bennett.
- H. Wright.
- Stamphill.
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- Williams.
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- Saxon.
- Kitchens.
- Glass.
- McClain.
- Carr.
- Stribling.
- Clark.
- Hogan.
- Christopher.
- Lyons.

Classification is composed of the names of the registrants who have agricultural and industrial claims yet to be acted upon by the district board.

Collection of Nun Shells and Fruit Pits.

To Save Our Men From German Poison Gas.

A nation wide campaign for the collection of certain fruit stones, fruit pits, and nut shells must be vigorously carried on immediately. These materials are urgently needed to make carbon which is to protect our men over-seas from German poison gas. Every organization and individual in the country is expected to co-operate and take part in this vitally important campaign but THE RED CROSS IS TO BE THE PRINCIPAL AGENT OF THE GOVERNMENT IN CONNECTION THEREWITH. Its functions are outlined in this letter.

MATERIALS TO BE COLLECTED.

The following are the materials to be collected:

- a. Peach stones or seeds.
- b. Apricot pits.
- c. Prune pits.
- d. Plum pits.
- e. Olive pits.
- f. Date seeds.
- g. Cherry pits.
- h. Brazil nut shells.
- i. Walnut shells (English r native).
- j. Hickorynut shells.
- k. Butternut shells.

NEED NOT BE SEPARATED.

It is not necessary to separate the various materials listed above. They may be mixed together indiscriminately. Any of these materials, if sound, no matter how old, will be accepted. CARE MUST BE TAKEN, HOWEVER, TO EXCLUDE ALL MATERIALS NOT LISTED ABOVE. The field has been studied carefully by Government chemists and no materials outside of the above list are desired. MUST BE DRIED BEFORE SHIPPING.

All pits and nuts must be thoroughly dried in ovens or in the sun before they are delivered to the collection centers mentioned later in this letter. This is extremely important. It will simplify matters if the individuals, restaurants, hotels, etc., dry their own pits before turning them over to the Red Cross.

There is no objection to storing these materials out doors, as rain does them no harm; but they must be thoroughly dried when delivered to the collection centers. Only pits from native cherries can be used. Do not include cherries imported from Italy. It should be possible to collect considerable quantities of the present season's pits which have been thrown aside.

SPECIAL VOLUNTEERS AID.

Services of volunteers for the work of packing and shipping and the services of volunteer automobiles and trucks should be arranged for.

New Postmaster

The post office Department notified Postmaster J. W. Whatley yesterday that Mrs. Ada Rogers had been appointed acting postmaster at Miami thus relieving him of the duties of the office at once.

Mr. Whatley is today checking the office over to Mrs. Rogers who will be postmaster until the Civil Service Commission announce the permanent appointment. Mrs. Rogers has been a most efficient clerk in the office, and is fully capable of managing the affairs. She will also be an applicant for the permanent appointment.

Sam Leedam, W. C. Scott and R. L. Howard will leave this afternoon for Wichita, Kansas from which place they will go to some government work at one of the coast towns.

The above classification is by the local board and based on dependencies. Some of the registrants have agricultural and industrial claims yet to be acted upon by the district board.

More Rain and Snow

This section of the Panhandle was visited still further Friday and Saturday of last week with rain and snow. A beautiful snow, measuring about three to five inches covered the ground Sunday morning, and this added to the rain of last week, makes one of the finest seasons the Panhandle ever had at this time of year. According to the official weather station the rain and snow measured over four inches of water last week.

The wheat situation could not possibly be better than at present. Possibly three fourths of the wheat is already planted and up looking fine, and the balance will be sowed as soon as men and teams can put it in the ground, and wheat farmers believe that we have sufficient moisture to guarantee some wheat next year, and that we will not need moisture again before February.

It is estimated that the acreage for this county will be about the same as last year, and the yield will be about ten times as much. However the yield is yet to be gathered, but we hope it is even greater than ten times.

RED CROSS COLUMN

ELECTION DATE SET FOR NOVEMBER 20TH 1918.

To All Chapters: On Saturday, October 12, you were advised that the Annual Election would be postponed to be held November 27, unless advised to the contrary before November 11.

In accordance with telegram today received from National Headquarters, the date of the Annual Election is now definitely fixed as WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 20. You will, therefore, please publish your notices of election accordingly.

Yours very truly,
Geo. W. Simmons, Manager Southwestern Division.

Mrs. W. H. Dial received a notice this week that her son Robert had landed safely in France.

GOVERNOR ENDORSES FREE TEXT-BOOKS; ASKS PEOPLE TO SUPPORT AMENDMENT

Governor's Office
Austin, Texas
October 21, 1918

The free text book amendment to the Constitution of Texas to be voted on November 5th offers the opportunity for the most forward step ever taken to advance general education in Texas. When text books are made available alike to the poor and to the rich it is putting the same sort of Democracy in the public schools of the State that our ar-



Governor Wm. P. Hobby.

mies are seeking now to spread throughout the nations of the earth. Free text books will prove a fitting companion to the compulsory education law. Each will help the other. Compulsory education will be made easy when free text books are available, and free text books will become usable because of compulsory education.

When the world is democratized education will possess a higher value than ever before, and so it is a propitious time to put education within the reach of every child and at the same time remove the burden that has heretofore been a part and parcel of education in Texas. A vote for free text books is a vote for education and democracy.

W. P. HOBBY,
Governor of Texas.

School to Open Monday

Churches to have services Sunday.

The influenza situation in Miami has greatly improved from its even light attack in Miami and the City Authorities have lifted the quarantine from Public meetings to take effect Sunday, and the School trustees will open school again Monday, unless, of course some unexpected outbreak of the epidemic starts between now and then.

There are today only three cases in town, and one case at the Mexican rail road camp. The three cases we have are nothing to spread and with proper precautions everything may now go on as usual.

The Lifting of the public gathering quarantine does not by any means mean that we are past danger of an outbreak, but really should be doubly carefully and take more precautions to prevent the flu. Follow closely all preventative measures more so than in the past. Should any new cases develop in town, it will be much more important that a strict quarantine be observed at the home.

Miami in total has had less than twenty cases and this due to the great precautions taken at the outbreak of the disease. Lets be just as careful for a few more weeks.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT

Galveston, Texas, Oct. 23, 1918.

Mrs. Lula Fitch Ewing,
Dear Mrs. Ewing:
Your report of \$66,070, received this morning, for which my sincere thanks. This is a wonderful showing for the women of your county, inasmuch as the quota for Roberts County was \$76,440.

Accept my sincere thanks for your efforts put forth in this drive, and appreciation of the results obtained.

Cordially yours,
Minnie Fisher Cunningham,
State Chairman, Woman's L. L. C.

TO THE PEOPLE OF ROBERTS COUNTY.

We have called on to complete our quota this week and I am making this appeal to our citizenship to make your extreme sacrifice to take up your pledge at once. Lets keep up our record by being the first to go "Over the Top." Will you do it? I believe you will. Roberts county

Buying the Whole Bill of Groceries

at the same place is always the best way. And it is the way people buy groceries at our store. And the quality and the prices are what keeps them coming back. Try us and we will prove to you that we save you money on every bill. We want you produce all the time and always pay the highest market price.

THANKSGIVING TURKEYS WANTED MONDAY AND TUESDAY SPECIAL PRICES

Government Weight
Hen Turkeys 8 1-2 to 9 lb
Tom Turkeys 13 and over
Can't receive under weights.

LET US BE YOUR GROCER

MIAMI PRODUCE CO.

J. H. DIAL, PROP.

MICKIE SAYS

"YESSIR! THIS HERE POPULAR FAMILY JOURNAL AIMS TO PRINT THE NAME OF EVERYBODY IN THIS NECK O' THE WOODS AT LEAST ONCE A YEAR, IF NOT OFFENER, 'N IF YOU NEVER SEE YOURN, MEBBE ITS YOUR OWN FAULT. GIT BIZZY AND MAKE SOME NEWS 'N YOUR NAME WILL BE IN THE PAPER EVERY WEEK SEE?"



FOR A GOLDEN OLD AGE SAVE THE SILVER OF YOUTH

PROVIDE FOR THE YEARS AHEAD. THUS WITH A COMPETENCE ASSURED, YOU WILL BE TRULY ABLE TO ENJOY A GOLDEN OLD AGE.

THE FIRST STATE BANK



BURN HIM UP THIS WEEK WITH WSS.



We have been called on to pay our War Savings Stamp Pledges between Oct. 24 and Oct. 31—Pay W.S.S. Pledge Week. Let's do our full duty and make good these pledges and buy additional War Savings Stamps for good measure. Remember our home boys who are so bravely fighting for us. We can't afford not to go over the top with a bound. Burn up the Kaiser this week by paying up.

AVOID THE SPENDING DEMON

AVOID THE SPENDING DEMON ONCE HE GETS YOU IN HIS GRIP YOU ARE LOST TO PROSPERITY. THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID SPENDING YOUR MONEY IS TO PUT IT WHERE YOU CANNOT GET AT IT READILY. THE ONLY ABSOLUTELY SAFE PLACE TO PUT IT IS THE BANK. PUT YOUR MONEY IN OUR BANK AND AVOID THE SPENDING DEMON.

THE BANK OF MIAMI

(unincorporated) Roberts County Depository

THE MURMAN COAST



Corner of the Inlet at Alexandrovsk.

THE Murman coast, which Germany, with the aid of Finland, has been trying to seize, is a part of Russian Lapland, being the coast of what is known as the Kola peninsula.

The origin of the name Murman is doubtful, but it is probable that it is a corruption of Norman (i. e., Norwegian) the district being adjacent to Norway. The Russian custom is to change the capital N of a borrowed word into M, so that "Norman" would naturally become in Russian, "Morman" or "Murman." The Murman coast is of immense importance to Russia, since it contains an excellent harbor which is free from ice all the year round—the deep inlet usually called the Gulf of Murman, but now frequently termed the Gulf of Murman.

The region has definitely belonged to Russia for some five centuries, and it is extraordinary that no attempt was long made to utilize it for commercial purposes. It was, of course, very remote from the then center of Russia at Moscow, and the difficulties of communication in a virgin country, even now devoid of roads, probably deterred poverty-stricken and slowly progressing Russia from opening a route to it. It also lay close to the Swedish frontier (the Swedish empire included Finland up to 1809), and the district was frequently raided by Swedish brigades and guerrillas. In 1533 the missionary Metrofan (St. Tryphon) founded the famous monastery Petchenga; but in 1590, seven years after his death, this outpost of civilization was sacked by the Swedes and its occupants massacred to the accompaniment of fiendish tortures. The anarchy of Russia during the early seventeenth century prevented colonizing efforts. For centuries Russia was content with Archangel, icebound for half the year, as her single outlet to the north; and in the nineteenth century large sums were expended upon the improvement of that unsatisfactory port, while the ice-free Murman coast was neglected.

Murman Railway to Alexandrovsk.
This state of things lasted until the beginning of the twentieth century, when a naval station was tardily installed at Ekaterina harbor, a bay at the mouth of the Gulf of Kola. A railway to connect this single ice-free Russian port with Petrograd was projected, but, in the usual dilatory Russian fashion, remained a project until the early part of 1915. Then the closing of the entrances to the Baltic and the Black sea, and the consequent isolation of Russia, awakened the allies to the necessity of utilizing the port, and with feverish energy the railway was pushed forward across the 700 miles of wild and desolate country—forest, lake, mountain, and snowy steppes—which lie between Petrograd and Kola. Thousands of workmen were levied to construct it, and in little more than a year communication was established. But the mortality among the workmen was enormous, as was unhappily too frequently the case with the gigantic engineering feats which excited our admiration in Russia.

The railway runs through Kola, at the head of the gulf, and terminates at Romanov or Murmansk, some distance further on. This place was in 1914 a small fishing hamlet, but has by now grown into a place of some 6,000 inhabitants. In the present chaotic state of Russian administration it is governed by seven distinct councils or boards, of which the principal one, the regional council, exercises a general supervision over the town and the province. This council is stated as being friendly in feeling towards the allies. The place is, indeed, practically dependent for food and other necessities upon supplies furnished by the allies by sea; and this vital fact doubtless influences the governing body.

Life in this outpost is curiously artificial. There are no shops or hotels; the councils distribute food and assign lodgings to new arrivals. The cost of living is low, but housework is scarcely obtainable. Wages are enormously high—1,000 rubles a month for locomotive drivers, 600 for ordinary workmen, 375 for dock laborers,

and so on. Even without the depreciation of the paper ruble, the rates are very high.

Rough Country Without Roads.
Ekaterina harbor, was during the war a depot of British submarines and other mosquito craft. When Russia fell to pieces at the revolution, and Finland became a German vassal state, it was to be expected that an attempt would be made to seize the Murman coast. Hopes were held out to Finland of acquiring an ice-free exit to the Arctic ocean.

The difficulties in the way of an expedition to the Murman region are great. The country is practically uninhabited, so that a military force must take its own supplies. There are no roads, and the country to be traversed is largely mountainous, interspersed with tracts of forest and marsh, presenting many obstacles to military operations, apart from the arctic climate. On the coast, it may be mentioned, the climate is decidedly milder than in the interior.

Kola, the port near Murmansk, where Americans, British and French marines landed in order to protect munitions and provisions originally intended for the Russian government, is situated at the junction of the Kola and Tuloma rivers. Before the war it had only about 600 inhabitants, according to a war geography bulletin of the National Geographic society.

In peace times the chief occupation of the people of Kola is fishing, which is profitably followed by the natives from May to August. Kola is well within the arctic circle, being in latitude 68 minutes 52 seconds. It is 335 miles westward of Archangel, the great White sea port of Russia.

The Peninsula of Kola constitutes the major part of what is known as Russian Lapland. It is bounded on the north by the Arctic ocean and on the south by the White sea. Its area equals that of the state of New York and is largely a plateau having an average elevation of 1,000 feet.

FIRMLY BELIEVE IN CHARMS

Impossible to Shake Faith of Inhabitants of Some Parts of Rural England.

Superstition dies hard, and in the out-of-the-way rural districts of England the people still have a firm belief in herbs and charms as a cure for their various ills.

In Cheshire, perhaps, such superstitions are most numerous, and a native will tell you that hedgehogs are useful in the cure of epilepsy, that ointment should never be applied with the first finger, as that one is venomous, and that a child's nails should never be cut during the first year of its life, or it will grow up light fingered.

Most curious, however, are the cures recommended for whooping cough. A lock of hair should be cut from the sufferer's head, and put into a hole bored in the bark of a mountain ash, after which the hole should be closed. The whoop will vanish in three days under this treatment.

Many strange cures are suggested for ague. In Lincolnshire, for instance, the method is very elaborate. The sufferer should get up at sunrise on the first day of the month, making sure his pockets are empty, take a carving knife that he has bought and used himself, plunge it into an ant hill, and twist the knife as many times as he has had fits. Then, lying flat on the face, with head pointing to the sun, he should breathe as many times as he has suffered into the hole in the ant hill, and then return home, speaking no word until he has broken his fast.

Internal Revenue.
More than \$3,500,000,000 has been collected in internal revenue taxes, including income and excess-profits taxes, for the fiscal year. This exceeds by over \$100,000,000 the estimates made a few months ago, and by over \$200,000,000 the estimates made a year ago when the revenue measures were passed by congress.

Home Town Helps

ENJOY LIFE IN SMALL TOWN

Residents There Escape the Discomforts That Are Inevitable Accompaniments to Crowded City.

"Americans do not yet know how to live," is the constant cry of visiting Europeans. The spectacle of people of wealth and culture enduring the indignities and discomforts of existence in hired quarters in a crowded city is to them the proof of this, says a writer in New York Sun.

But we are learning. The pioneers from the city to the suburbs have gradually created the things they needed to make life livable from a social as well as from a material standpoint, and now life in any up-to-date suburban locality is as full and complete as in the most favored city.

Take my own locality. We have golf, tennis and squash clubs. We have literary, musical and art societies. We have churches of the leading denominations. We have assembly rooms for public and semipublic meetings. During the year there are numerous public entertainments—concerts, lectures, amateur theatricals, where the audiences are like one large family gathering, and for the idle evenings we have the inevitable moving picture house. We are 32 minutes from the subway station at Grand Central, the heart of the club and amusement district of New York. We get trains in or out every few minutes during the busy hours—less frequently but still sufficient on other times. The rent which we pay to ourselves as landlords (and we insist upon paying ourselves 6 per cent net on our cash invested) is less than one-half of what we would pay for the same living space in the city, in addition to which we have light, air, space and that freedom which money cannot purchase in the city.

DULUTH SUBURB IS A MODEL

Carefully Planned and Laid Out, It Furnishes an Object Lesson for Other Communities.

In Morgan Park, a suburb of Duluth, owned and operated by a subsidiary of the United States Steel corporation for the use and benefit of employees, the government has found food for reflection with respect to town planning and housing. It is analyzed by Lefur Magnusson, a housing expert of the bureau of labor statistics, in the bureau's monthly review, wherein Morgan Park is described as "an example of a modern industrial suburb intended to serve as a nucleus of a permanent industry." "It has been developed," it seems, "in an orderly and systematic manner, town-planning principles have been observed in its layout, educational and recreational facilities have been provided, and houses of a permanent and substantial character erected."

The latter, indeed, are of concrete, though variety has been secured and the usual monotony of company towns avoided. There is more than the average range in the number of rooms and character of dwellings provided in the different designs in order that both high and low paid labor may be accommodated.

In addition to the variety of houses to meet all purses there are boarding houses for the unmarried employees. Also, the taking of roomers and boarders in private families is permitted to a limited extent. No land or houses have been sold, the title to the whole townsite remaining in a housing and maintenance company organized for the purpose. Special blocks have been set aside for business purposes, as well as for recreation and parks, and a block has been given by Duluth for a school site.

Landscape Gardener Needed.

There is agitation in many cities for public landscape gardener to co-operate with the county surveyors in setting out trees and shrubbery, laying out fertile gardens, giving information to gardeners and tree growers, fighting insects, securing black dirt, forest mold, fertilizer and good seeds.

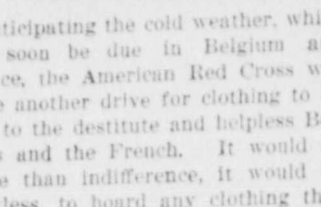
The average yard is a jumbled-up mess. A shade tree is often stuck in the center of the back yard. This ruins all prospects for a vegetable garden. Fruit trees should be given at least the back yard in preference to the front yard.

People don't know just what they want when they do lay out the back yard; hence they ought to have the services of a public landscape gardener. The side and front yard is even worse.

Liberty Garden.

War gardens are now called Liberty gardens, a more fitting term. Liberty is freedom, and a good garden means liberation from store vegetables, the free use of fresh food right from the garden, easily worth double the price of store stuff to a particular person. Work in the garden means freedom in God's sunlight and pure air. Plenty of fresh vegetables and exercise in the open air mean freedom from disease, and the necessary toil insures sound, refreshing sleep. If a garden is a good garden, surely it is a Liberty garden, without consideration of the food it may save to send to those who are giving their all for liberty.

WHAT CAN WE DO?



Anticipating the cold weather, which will soon be due in Belgium and France, the American Red Cross will make another drive for clothing to be sent to the destitute and helpless Belgians and the French. It would be worse than indifference, it would be heartless, to hoard any clothing that can be spared to the population of the occupied territory in those countries. The American Red Cross News Service in Washington, D. C., has wired the following appeal:

"Five thousand tons of clothing for the destitute people of occupied Belgium and France!"
This is the objective of a drive to be conducted by the American Red Cross at the request of Herbert C. Hoover, chairman of the Belgian Relief commission, during the week beginning Monday, September 23. The clothing drive of the Red Cross last March brought in 5,000 tons of garments and it is estimated that at least as much more will be required to clothe the 10,000,000 people in the occupied territory during the coming winter.

As in the previous campaign the clothing will be collected by the chapters of the Red Cross throughout the United States, each chapter getting its allotment from its division headquarters. There are 13 of these divisions and each has already been apprised by national headquarters in Washington of the amount of clothing its chapters are expected to produce. Every kind of garment, for all ages and both sexes, is urgently needed. Garments of strong materials are wanted as they will be subjected to the hardest kind of wear. Flimsy garments, ballroom dresses, high-heeled slippers, silk hats, straw hats and derbies, which were donated in large quantities in the last clothing campaign, will not be accepted.

Such articles would be of no use. In his cable message to the American Red Cross asking it to undertake the work Mr. Hoover says that millions of men, women and children are facing shame, suffering, disease and some of them death for lack of clothing this winter.

"They must be helped," he continues. "I hope the Red Cross will undertake a renewed campaign to obtain the clothing in America. It can come only from us. Your first campaign yielded magnificent results, bringing in fully 5,000 tons of clothing in good condition. But much more is needed if these war-ravaged people are to get through the winter in decency and safety. In the face of brutal coercion and spiritual suffering they remain splendidly courageous. This courage challenges our charity. Let us match the courage of Belgium with the generosity of America."

Felt Hats.

Blocked felt hats, it is thought in some quarters, will come in for a big portion of popularity next winter for the reason that so many women have gone into business and are dressing either in uniform or in very business-like clothes. Really the only hats that look well with these trig clothes are those which are blocked, and, while not exactly stiff, still have a deal of formality and dignity about them. A new one was seen, in heavier felt, with a high crown and narrow brim that rolled at the back and tipped down over the face at the front. It had a single ornament of the same shade at the left side front, and not even a band around the crown. This hat would have made a lovely finish for a blue serge suit and its wearing possibilities would have been boundless.

Brilliant Millinery for Winter Wear



When the snow flies it will be met by such rich and adequate headwear as appears in this grouping of winter-time hats. It is something of a paradox to call this a season of brilliant millinery when dominant colors are quiet, with only two or three among them that can be described as bright. But along with cold weather come metal brooches and fur. They are sparingly used, but even so carry the suggestion that belongs to rich stuffs. Millinery borrows splendor from them.

But millinery deserves to be called brilliant without consideration of the colors favored by fashion. Shapes are really wonderful, the most subtly artful and the most becoming that can be imagined. They are brilliant in themselves and the craftsmanship of trimmings deserves the same adjective.

In the group there are four hats and three of them are small or medium; one is large. But the small hat predominates in a greater proportion than three to one. Two of these models are designed for street wear and two are more formal—but they are all very wearable—that is, they can be made to do much service. At the upper left of the group a hat of gray velvet with upturned brim is faced with Hudson seal and trimmed with a big flat cabochon in black and gray. If only one new hat is to be allowed the mid-winter wardrobe, this would be a good choice.

Just below this model is a wide-brimmed hat of black velvet, with a flara draped about the crown of black and silver gray brocade, edged with a band of beaver. With all this reserve

in color everyone will concede that this picturesque model is both brilliant and serviceable—that is it will fit in with many backgrounds. A narrowly hat of the same character appears at the upper right of the group. It is one of those tall crowned, narrow brimmed hats that match the dignified poise of middle age. It is of a deep, soft pewee—a reddish purplish and its trimming is an ostrich "pine tree" ornament like it in color, but in several shades.

Strips of long-napped beaver in ensor color make the youthful tam that appears below. It is fuzzy and wintery looking, and, by assuming the responsibility of a pair of wings for trimmings, puts itself in the class of all-round-wear hats.

Julia Bottomley

Late Fall Suit Styles.

There are a great many very distinctive suits for women being shown for the late fall trade, and that they are liked is evidenced by the number of orders which buyers are placing for them. One very smart suit has a coat with tight-fitting sleeves, narrow shoulders and somewhat fitted bodice. There is no waistline on this coat, however, and it hangs loosely down nearly to the knees, flaring out slightly and suggestive of the bell shape. The peg-top skirt is used with this model, gathered together in the back at the waist and tapering in the ankles in a narrow draped effect. Suits of this sort are most frequently trimmed with fur, beaver or skunk being used

FARM ANIMALS

FATTEN CALVES FOR

Tests Conducted by Bureau of Animal Industry and the Alabama Experiment Station.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In cattle feeding contests conducted by the bureau of animal industry the department of agriculture, Alabama experiment station, during a period of five years, the fattest grade calves for market were available in every test made.

Cottonseed meal, cottonseed and alfalfa hay proved to be the best ration and a profitable fattening calves. Cottonseed



Stock Raisers Will Find It Profitable to Take More Care to Find Out Needs of Their Animals and Feed Them Accordingly.

cottonseed hulls proved to be the best fattening ration for calves for a feeding period.

When fed in conjunction with cottonseed meal, corn silage of poor quality produced the same gains on calves as did cottonseed and cheapened the cost of the gains.

The substitution of two-thirds cottonseed meal in a ration did not prove profitable when compared with one bushel and cottonseed \$20 a ton.

In one test it was profitable to place one-third of the cottonseed with corn-and-cob meal, but it was not found that the production of corn-and-cob meal, first year the calves which were fed corn-and-cob meal made slightly more gains and sold for more than the calves which received cotton meal as the sole concentrate. The second year the addition of corn to the ration did not increase the size of the calves, nor did the calves receive corn sell for any amount than the other calves.

In a third test 52 high-grade, deep-Angus calves fed on a ration about three pounds of cottonseed and two pounds of cowpea hay and cottonseed hulls as they were made daily gains at a cost of \$5.50 hundred pounds and returned a profit of \$3.50 each.

In a fourth experiment 34 calves which were fed for 112 days in the lot and then fed 89 days on pasture made good daily gains, but the calves were not as large as they would have been if the calves had been sold at the end of the winter. The gains during the summer were good, but the calves were made cheaply, but the price of calves was so much lower in the summer than at the close of winter, the continued feeding into the summer months was not profitable.

NOW FREE OF TUBERCULOSIS

Pure-Bred Herds That Have Successfully Passed Accredited Lists Placed on Accredited Lists.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One hundred and seventy-one pure-bred herds of cattle were accredited June 1 for the accredited free from tuberculosis which the department of agriculture is developing to insure disease-free sources of pure-bred stock. In order to have his herd accredited the owner must comply with the rules approved by the United States department of agriculture and approved by nearly all of the states, which require that every animal pass the two successful annual tuberculosis tests. In addition to the number of herds mentioned, more than 600 others have passed one successful test in preparation for accrediting. One of the advantages of having accredited herds is that the owner may make interstate shipments accompanied by a certificate at any time within one year without subjecting the animals to their tuberculosis tests.

Parasites Are Troublesome

External parasites are extremely troublesome on live stock. They most injure when the animals are in condition, for strong stock can resist them better than the weak.

Hogs Must Have Water

Hogs must have water to drink. If they cannot get fresh clean water in the trough or fountain they will drink wherever they find water, regardless of its condition.

FOUGHT LIKE HIS NAME WAS MIKE

Answers to 'Northmore' but Look What He Did.

POINTED IN THIS WAR

One of Hottest Actions of Campaign Because He Was Wounded Early in the Fight.

By E. A. BATCHELOR

When they named that boy Northmore, fate must have laughed at it. It's so unlike him. The name suggests the deeds this paragon of heroism has done recently. He should have been named Mike.

Private Hamill is his full name. He lives in Detroit, Mich., when not in the field. A little over two years ago he was in the senior class at high school, a smallish, bashful youngster with an engaging smile. Now he is a United States marine, a hero of the war, a finished soldier.

Private Hamill has been a little pointed in this war. It has some points, of course, but he feels he was cheated because, as he says it, he "didn't see much of it."

He was wounded and still he didn't see much of a certain fight! It is Private Hamill's story as he tells it, bashfully, even apologetically. He had given him a cigarette of the brand, a cigarette that has been named after him.

Northmore Had Hard Luck. It was a good fight, that battle at Belleau Woods. I missed the best part of it because I had the bad luck to be wounded early, but the rest of the boys had a busy time.

He advanced in broad daylight through a wheat field with the Hun gun bullets reaping the grain and us as nicely as though it had done with a scythe. Then we went into the woods where they had guns and plenty of cover.

There was a little in advance of the rest of the company, and we had reached the clearing on the side of the woods when we ran into a nest of machine guns.

There had no hand grenades with us there was to do was to try to get the gunners with our rifles.

All of a sudden, something exploded right among four of us that were lying near a rock. I felt something like a needle stab in each leg. I knew that I had been hit. Billy, one of my pals, got a piece of the grenade, for that is what had exploded, through the steel helmet. It went into his skull and he groaned a couple of times and was gone. Two other men had been wounded, too. They had four casualties for one man's hand grenade. Did you ever see such luck?

We had to use Billy's body as a high-grade breast-work, for things were getting pretty hot about then and the fellow was gone and there was no use of the rest of us being exterminated.

It could still work my rifle, for the rest of the metal in my legs weren't big and they didn't hurt very much. Finally all my ammunition was gone and I had to roll Billy over and use his cartridges. I hated to do it—gave me the creeps—but what else was there to do when I was all out of bullets?

Navy Man Cool. Finally we got orders to fall back to the advanced dressing station. There was behind a big rock, and the Hun's ping-pong and chipping pieces of stone all the time. There was a hospital man from the navy and he certainly was a cool one. He bandaged us up as calmly as if we were not such a thing as a war.

Then another fellow and I started for the next dressing station where there was a surgeon and we could get a little better care. The other "blesse" was hit in the face and was so bandaged up that he couldn't see. I couldn't step on my left leg, so I guided him and he held me up and we got along very well.

"Finally we got back into the little village where the surgeon was working in a cellar. I was about all in by this time when a Y. M. C. A. man came up and gave me a cigarette.

"There were some terribly wounded men in that cellar and the surgeon was working without any anesthetic, but there wasn't a whimper. The gamest men I ever expect to see! They just lay and watched him cut them up and bit their lips and bore it."

"That's the kind of thing that makes you proud of being American."

"In a few days I expect to be going back to duty. There is still a piece of iron in my knee but the doctor says to let it stay there for the present and see how I get along. If my leg won't stand up, I'll have it taken out, for of course I want to be back with the boys before the next push."

If anyone should suggest to Private Hamill, United States marine corps, that he had done anything heroic, he would blush and fidget and give other evidence of feeling uncomfortable.

COMMANDS BRITISH TANKS



Maj. Gen. John Edward Capper, director general of the British tank corps which did such fine work in smashing the Hun defenses. He served in India, South Africa, and the present war, and was formerly commander of the balloon school and the school of military engineering. The tank is a British invention which was modeled after the American farm tractor.

How Millions of Men In War are Moved, Fed

Work of S. O. S. in France Excels All History of Military Feats.

QUICK SERVICE IS THE RULE

Army Uses 1,500,000 Pounds of Refrigerated and Fresh Beef Each Day—Immense Supplies Needed to Feed Yanks—Works Like a Machine.

By CHARLES N. WHEELER.

(In the Chicago Tribune.) In the S. O. S. Sector, France.—The matter of feeding the army in France is an epic story. It is truly of heroic proportions.

Just now it requires about 1,500,000 pounds of refrigerated and fresh beef to feed the army in France each day, besides the hundreds of thousands of pounds of bacon, mutton, ham, corned beef, canned salmon, and dried and pickled meats and fish. More than 200,000 cans of tomatoes, corn and peas help to make up one day's rations.

Something like 230,000 cans of jam, 8,000 cans of peaches, 5,000 jars of pickles, 3,000 bottles of catsup, carloads of canned lobster and other sea foods, more than 2,000 boxes of chocolate, fresh white bread made of American flour and all the boys want, even the good old corn bread served hot, besides the immense quantities of potatoes, beans, prunes, coffee, sugar, milk, pepper, salt, vinegar, cinnamon, sirup, and about everything found in a well-stocked farmer's pantry in the United States are laid before the American army in France every day—and it is all there right on the dot.

Works Like a Machine. It is there in every section of France, from Soissons and Toul to Marseilles and from the Swiss border to the Bay of Biscay. All France is a great industrial place and there is hardly a spot in the whole country, including the sections under heavy shell fire, where the S. O. S. is not standing at attention when the dinner bell rings.

Meantime, men and munitions, and all manner of supplies are moving up to the front continuously, and the fighters are coming back for a little rest. The machinery works smoothly—and efficiently. There are side lines of great interest. One of these is the traveling bathroom. An outfit that requires only three trucks is now sent up to the lines to greet the boys as they come out of the trenches and give them a fine scrubbing. Each outfit will wash 500 boys an hour.

Meantime the S. O. S. is filling orders from the front. It may be a few thousand infantry, an artillery regiment or several such regiments, machine gun companies, and so on through the list. They are delivered immediately.

The wounded have to be brought back to the hospitals. The trains and ambulances are ready and they move like clockwork—except that getting back from the first-aid stations at times is not quite as slow as a clock. The wounded are sent to all corners of France and the big machine works on almost faultlessly.

Whole armies of the mobile sections now are transported quickly from sector to sector. It is up to the S. O. S. to see that all this equipment is provided.

Salvage Work Important. The S. O. S. besides doing an enormous business in the manufacturing line, conducts a large salvage plant or plants, into which flows a steady stream of battlefield wreckage. In the clothing branch of the work alone they are saving the taxpayers back home \$3,500,000 a month. More important than the money saving is the saving of tonnage.

At one station mammoth American locomotives are assembled "while you wait." Six of these behemoths are put together every day and are doing their bit the next day.

It was found advisable to operate a special train for American military men between two widely separated points in France. As soon as the necessity presented itself the train was installed. It is called the "American Special." It is manned by Pullman car porters—negro boys who have had long training on the de luxe trains back home. They are rated as first class wagon men here. American railway conductors have been assigned to this train, or trains, one running each way every 24 hours.

Of one thing the mothers back home may be thoroughly assured, and that is that not one of their boys wants for a single thing in the way of subsistence and medical and surgical attention. No army ever took the field better provided. And while the appreciations are being passed around it is not out of place to observe that the subsistence division of the war department at Washington is entitled to a decoration for the efficiency it has achieved.

Something over 300,000 enlisted men and about 25,000 women comprise the "help" in the S. O. S. organization. A large number of officers, of course, are required for the supervising positions, but practically all of the workers are men in khaki who have been termed the "ammunition passers."

Employs Army of Women. Of the 25,000 women in the work most of them are French women. A two-fold aim is achieved in the utilization of these women. A large percentage of them would be charged

against the state unless afforded this means of sustaining themselves. Not the least serious of the problems confronting the war department was the question of distribution of supplies in France. A million men might be landed in French ports, together with the necessary equipment, but how under the heavens was this vast storehouse to be transported to the interior and on up to the lines, with the manifold exactions that would have to be met in doing it speedily and orderly and with the French transportation facilities already groaning under the home load? The German staff agreed it could not be done.

Right here seems a good place to introduce Brig. Gen. Johnson Hagood. He is chief of staff of the S. O. S. He has served in the war department with every chief of staff of the army since the general staff was created by congress. He is a native of South Carolina, a nephew of the late Brig. Gen. Johnson Hagood of the Confederate army and one time governor of South Carolina.

The present chief of staff attended the university of his home state from 1888 to 1891 and graduated from West Point in 1896. He has served as personal aide to Generals Bell and Wood.

General Hagood is one of the younger generals of the army. He is small of stature, quick of action, and a human dynamo. His mind works like chain lightning.

"How did you do it?" I asked him. A flicker of a smile flitted across the face of the West Pointer.

"Well, we had to do it—and we did it. That's all.

It was a mere statement of fact. There was no philosophy to it. Just had to be done, and—was done!

"It would be impossible for me to tell you how this plan has been worked out," he added. "Moreover, I am not permitted to give out interviews to newspaper men. But in this case I understand you have been authorized by General Pershing's headquarters to get an interview from me, so I will try to tell you something about it.

Undeceiving Themselves. "In the first place, it is the biggest military undertaking in the history of the world. No military authority ever laid so bold a plan on this earth; nothing that Alexander the Great, Julius Caesar or Napoleon ever planned compares with it in scope or daring. The Germans laughed at us when we proposed it, and even those of us of the old army who sat around the war college wondering what we would do in a great war, never dreamed the United States, the most unimpaired nation on earth, could put 4,000,000 men in France. To supply such a body of men from a base 4,000 miles away, to organize them, to fight 'em, and to fight 'em as well as the best soldiers in Europe today—is the greatest military accomplishment of all times.

"So far as my end of it is concerned it is all a matter of team work. The work is that of the bureau chiefs. You might compare me to the quarterback of the team. I give the signals and pass the ball, but they really do the work, and they have done it exceedingly well. We are way ahead on our program. We supply twice as many men in France as the most optimistic of us had expected. And at the present rate it will not be long before we will be supplying in France an army four times as large as that we had originally contemplated.

"As to the character of the work, we have had to build and repair railroads. We have built permanent docks and wharves at the ports, and some of these ports are more prosperous now than they ever have been in their history. We have constructed aviation fields, repair shops, salvage plants, supply depots, hospitals, cold storage plants, water supply, etc.

Rushing a New City. "It is rather difficult for one to visualize the proposition of going into an open field and constructing a 10,000 bed hospital. It means in reality a

ASTRIDE PLANE UPSIDE DOWN; RIDES TO EARTH

London.—A British airman, while flying at a height of 1,600 feet, had the tail of his machine shot off by a direct hit from a shell. The machine turned upside down and the pilot was thrown from his seat, but he managed to clamber onto the bottom of the fuselage, on which he remained astride.

Although the machine was out of control, he managed, by moving forward and backward, to balance it and glide steadily downward. Under a strong anti-aircraft fire he crossed the German lines successfully a few hundred feet from the ground. His machine came down with a crash and he received some injuries, but will recover.

city of 15,000 inhabitants, with all the necessary appliances in the way of water, sewerage, stores, fire protection, lighting system, etc. Imagine all the retail stores in Chicago consolidated into one, and you get an idea of what it means when we say a depot containing ninety days' supply for 1,000,000. Think of a cold storage plant where 20,000 head of cattle, or 80,000 quarters of beef, can be provided for under one roof.

"Of course, we only handle this end of it. Our job over here is to get the stuff off the ships, get it on the trains, and pass it on up to the front. It comes in a never-ending stream.

The problem of the staff departments is divided into four grand groups—transportation, construction, supply, and hospitalization.

"Under transportation," continued General Hagood, "we group ocean transport and inland waterways, all railways, including standard gauge and narrow gauge; all horse and mule transportation, including wagons and pack animals, and all forms of motor transportation. No possible form of transportation has been overlooked.

"Under construction we have to consider the building of railroads, the erection and assembling of cars and locomotives, the building of wharves, docks and storehouses; the construction and repair of barges and other vessels for use on the canals and navigable streams, bridges, and, in fact, everything from the cutting of the timber in the forests to its final assemblage for practical use.

Their Own Manufacturers. "Under supplies we include water, food, clothing, fuel, animals, forage, guns and ammunition, airplanes, etc. We have taken over a great many manufactures. We make our own chocolate, and manufacture hard bread, and a number of such commodities. There is one bakery in the center of France from which we send out every day fresh bread for 500,000 men.

"Under hospitalization we include receiving and caring for the sick and wounded evacuated from the front.

"In order to decentralize this industrial institution the zone of operations is divided into nine sections—the advance section in which the armies are actually engaged, the intermediate section, containing the great central portion of France and seven base sections which include the ports.

"The whole thing is like a great network. General Pershing has placed the responsibility for its operation upon General Harbord, the commanding general of the S. O. S. I am his chief of staff. Associated with me are about fifty general staff officers, through whom all the activities of the S. O. S. are co-ordinated. The balance of the staff here consists of about 1,000 officers and 2,000 enlisted men and clerks.

"One of the most important agencies we have is the general purchasing board, presided over by Col. Charles Gates Dawes, formerly of Chicago. This board is charged with the purchase of all supplies that are obtained in Europe, and also represents us in co-ordinating the supplies of the allies in such a way that there is no duplication among the great nations concerned.

"ADMIRAL SIMS" IS LEFT ON PIER

British Destroyer Rushes to Rescue After Transport Starts for France.

BIG CROWD IS DISAPPOINTED

Being a True Tale of Admiration for an American Sailor Superstition—Transport Captain to the Rescue.

London.—"Admiral Sims" had gone astray. It would be another little job for the navy to trace him.

All day long the quay, with a mammoth transport alongside, had been literally seething with troops that passed up the steep gangway in an unending file. For a month and more these drafts, numbering several thousands, had been expected, with the result that the entire town was on fete and on tiptoes to receive them.

As they swung down the streets beneath a sky of hunting, one long compact crowd hemmed them in on either side, cheering and waving small flags from pavement to rooftop. Never was there such a sight. And yet, despite the exulting hurrahs, there was a coordinate and general expectation that the climax was yet to come; a climax for which was reserved the loudest shout of the strongest lung. In short, Admiral Sims was the coping stone for popular enthusiasm, and he had not yet appeared.

The end of the line of troops was seen by those on the roofs and at the windows; it cleared the open space outside the docks and disappeared behind the gates; still no Admiral Sims. Then, by some extraordinary law, anticipated only by those who are versed in the psychology of crowds, placid, though angry disappointment possessed every one. Admiral Sims was a "wash out."

More Stripes Than Navy Board's. The fact was there had been a misunderstanding, and it occurred in this way: When the troops first landed the mayor's daughter presented a small tabby kitten—as a mascot—to the commanding officer. It was a fascinating ball of fluff, with large dreamy blue eyes and claws that drew blood from every one who petted it. It was the progeny of a tabby sire; it had as

many stripes as the whole navy board combined. Accordingly some wit christened it "Admiral Sims." Within an hour of the presentation every man was talking of the "admiral" and the good luck the blue-eyed kitten carried with it.

Rumor of its coming preceded it, but by the time the news reached the port of embarkation it was the real Admiral Sims that was accompanying the troops. Hence the disappointment when America's hero did not appear.

"Admiral Sims" traveled in a wicker basket that was carried by a trusty corporal, who, while waiting on the jetty, placed his precious load on the ground. Suddenly the order was given to embark, and in the excitement of the moment the basket was forgotten. Away went the transport and cheers and flags and only when the riot of joy had ceased was the "admiral" missed.

What was to be done? To land in France was to court disaster. Accordingly the matter was referred to the general, who at once approached the captain of the ship. All sailors are superstitious, and particularly where cats are concerned. The skipper thoroughly sympathized. Yes, he would arrange matters somehow; and he did.

Destroyer Rushes to Rescue. It was dusk. A mile or so outside the harbor one could just see the long gray forms of three or four destroyers; they were the escort. Here was his chance. In a twinkling he made the following signal to the O. C.: "Admiral Sims left on quay. Can you embark?" Such an honor no commander in his majesty's fleet was likely to refuse. Within a few minutes, therefore, a destroyer was tearing toward the harbor to embark America's greatest sailor.

As she neared her destination she "blinked" a signal to the port authority: "Returning for Admiral Sims; please inform."

Another ten minutes, with the sea washing over her bow, her siren hooping, and the crew at quarters, the destroyer fetched up alongside, ready to receive her honored charge. Then, to the astonishment of all, a deckhand hurried to the landing stage and held out a basket. "Where's the admiral?" shouted the commander. "Inside this 'ere," was the reply, and without another word the basket, with the kitten half hanging out, was handed on board.

Imagine the commander's feelings! They were expressed in exact ratio as he put his helm hard aport and scurried off to rejoin the escort. His fury was like unto a monsoon. Nevertheless, he ran alongside the transport and transhipped his cargo, for duty is duty. And now if you ask him whether he knows Admiral Sims he will tell you that he once met him; that he was the best shipmate he had ever known; that he talked very little, never smoked, slept most of the day and drank nothing but milk.

Few things annoy the commander more than if you reply, "Rats!"

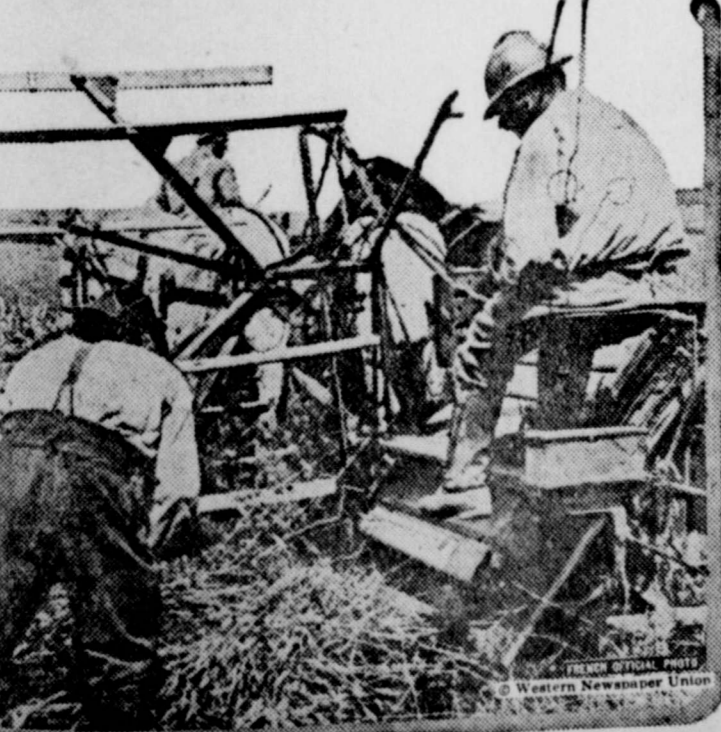
HE MET DEATH 21 TIMES

Frank Sullivan Says the Casualty Lists Show He Has Been Killed Many Times.

Seattle, Wash.—Frank Sullivan, boiler-maker's helper at the Skinner & Eddy Corporation shipyard here, says he has been killed 21 times in France.

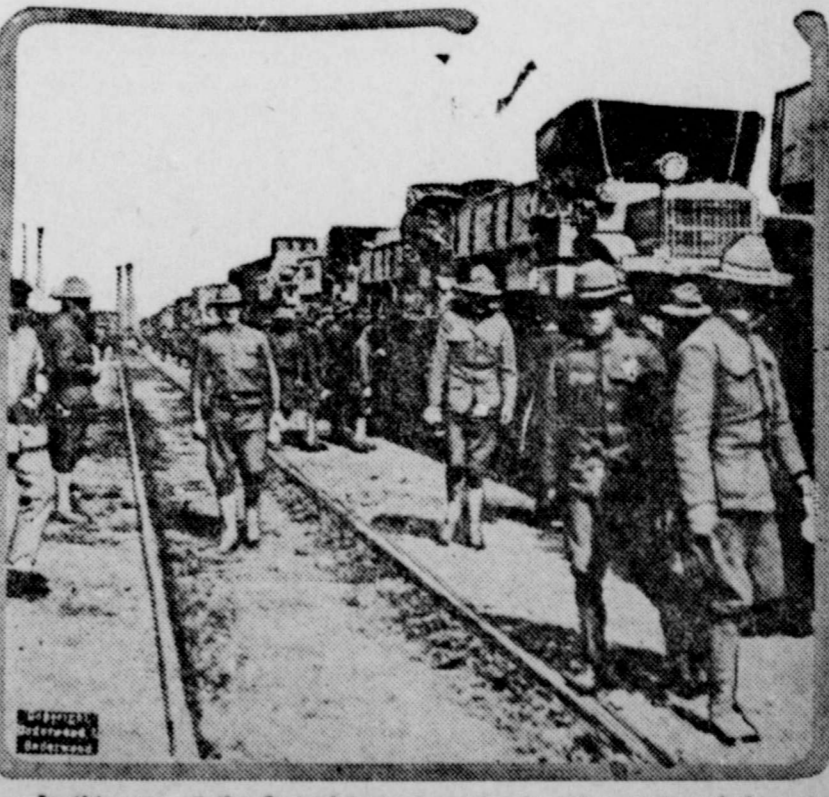
"Talk about a cat's nine lives, I can skin the cat!" said Sullivan. "There's scarcely a day that I read the casualty lists that I don't discover I have been killed. Judging from the names about half the American soldiers in France are Frank Sullivans. I've had many letters from friends asking if the Frank Sullivan mentioned on such a day was me."

SOLDIERS HARVEST FRENCH CROPS



This French official photograph shows French soldier-farmers harvesting the fields back of the front lines in the Oise sector. This season's crops have been excellent and more than sufficient to feed the French soldiers.

YANKEE AUTO TRUCKS ARRIVE IN ITALY



In this, one of the first pictures to arrive in this country of the actual loading of American troops in Italy, is seen a long trainload of automobiles belonging to the American forces.

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The Miami Chief.

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\$1.50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE

L. G. Waggoner, Editor and Owner.
 Miami Texas.
 Thursday, Oct. 31, 1918.

Mrs. Smith Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.
 "I have had more or less stomach trouble for eight or ten years," writes Mrs. G. H. Smith, Brewerto, N. Y. "When suffering from attacks of indigestion and heaviness after eating, one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets have always relieved me. I have also found them a pleasant laxative." These tablets tone up the stomach and enable it to perform its function naturally. If you are troubled with indigestion give them a trial get well and stay well.

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Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Most Reliable.

After many years' experience in the use of it and other cough medicines, here are many who prefer Chamberlain's to any other. Mrs. A. C. Kirstein, Greenville, Ill., writes "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been used in my mother's home and mine for years, and we always found it a quick cure for colds and bronchial troubles. We find it to be the most reliable cough medicine we have used."

"NEVER-TEL"
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Barken Your Gray Hair
 With Never-Tel—the world's cleanest, safest, most sanitary hair restorative. Not a dye, not sticky, and decidedly will not stain the most delicate skin. No extra to buy, no mess, no red, and no annoyance. Put up in a delicately perfumed Tablets.
 Easily dissolved in a little water so moist. At all druggists 50c, or sent direct in plain wrapper.
 NEVER-TEL LABORATORIES CO.
 Dept. 28 Kansas City, Mo.

If you don't hate the Germans harder than you love your dollars, you haven't begin to hate them yet.

Girls who have been in a habit of flirting with traveling men could easily tell now, whether or not he is married. Most of the unmarried young men are in the army.

Congressman Marvin Jones of this district has just returned from the war zone. He waived all exemption claims in the army draft and has been placed in class A-1. We have always believed Mr. Jones a thoroughbred 100 per cent American.

Next Tuesday is General election day, and it is usually a very light election in this county, however we have some important measures to vote on. One of the amendments is the free text book amendment which we believe is very important.

Roads have been almost impassable the past few days from mud and snow. They will be very, very rough for several weeks unless a road drag is freely used. In the past our county roads have been dug very little but we trust that they will be looked after pretty close this time.

The American who is doing his duty is keeping just as busy at home as he would be in the ranks of the army in France. There is just as much to be done in America to win the war as there are to be done in France. However, it is not so hard or dangerous. Keep busy every minute and we will win the war easier.

The Texas State-wide prohibition law was recently declared unconstitutional, but that don't help a fellow out in this section of the country who is having the "flu." Texas is still dry, even if that Supreme Judge says it isn't. However it appears very probable that saloons will be open again in the state until the people get a vote on the question.

The public has been repeatedly warned not to give donations to strangers dropping into the town without any authority to collect money for any specified cause, yet only this week Miami citizens give several dollars to a solicitor taking up a "Mission" collection. We don't know what mission, neither did many of the parties giving the money, possibly none of them. It may go to a good cause, and then again it may have been just a private collection. There are a few street collectors, such as Salvation Army people who really appropriate their money to a good cause, and are worthy, but unless one knows it is not a bad policy to make a thorough investigation.

The Lockney Beacon prints the answer a Liberty Loan Committee received from soliciting a man to buy bonds as follows: "No use bothering me. I will not buy bonds. If the Government wants my money they will have to come and get it." In the first place he is liar. The Government was after his money with the committee, but he wouldn't give it up. He needs a physician at the quickest possible moment and we would recommend that about five big husky U. S. Soldiers, right from the trench hold consultation and diagnose the case and administer the treatment prescribed.

Believe all you hear and you will soon be 'bug house.' One report this week said a former Miami citizen was brought on a certain train. About the time that train was to come through, he was in town as well and hearty as ever. Another report was a fellow with influenza and needing assistance badly. He hadn't been sick a minute. And so the tales go and come. If it isn't about the flu it is about some married woman or some married man, or some girl out scouting around after dark, or about somebody stealing chickens and ten thousand other lies, pure and bad face that never had a shadow of truth that are told for the truth, because "so and so" saw them with their own eyes "and I know they wouldn't lie about it, and besides they would have no reason to tell it if it was not the honest truth."

IF YOU WANT A No. 1 good milk cow you can find what they want in my Jersey herd. Look up Sanders Bros. who have several head.

THE FAIR PRICE LIST

The Roberts County fair price interpreting committee submits the following fair prices for the week ending Nov. 2, 1918.

Wholesale Price	Article	Retail
\$10.50	Sugar	\$11.00
\$5.40	Flour	\$6.00 to \$6.50
\$1.40	Corn meal 25 lb	\$1.65 to \$1.70
.11 lb	Oats	.13
.08	Edible corn starch lb	.10
.10	Rice blue rose lb	.12 to .12 1-2
.16	Beans Navy lb	.20
.12 1-2 lb	Pink beans	.15
.25 lb	Lard substitute	.28 to .30
.06 per can	Evaporated milk	.07 1-2
.17 per can	Standard corn	.20
.20	Salmon pink, per can	.25
.27 1-2 per can	Salmon, red	.35
.21 per can No. 2	Tomatoes	.25 to .30
.14 per can	Standard Peas	.20
.13 to 17 1-2 lb	Dried fruits	.16 to .22 1-2
.75 per gal	Corn Syrup	.85
.35 doz.	Eggs	.40
.35 lb	Country Butter	.40
.02 80 per lb	Potatoes	.03 1-2 to .03 1-3
.32 1-2 per lb	Cheese	.38 to .40
.25 to .37	Fancy hams	.40 to .45
.49 1-2 to 50 1-2 per lb	Fancy Bacon	.57 to .60
.46 to .47 per lb	Standard Bacon	.50 to .55
.0330 per lb	Onions	.04 1-2 to .05

The Price Committee have no way of determining whether or not the wholesale price is a fair price. They can govern themselves only by the quotations from wholesale houses.

Statement of ownership, management, circulation, etc., required by the act of August 24, 1912, of the Miami Chief published weekly at Miami, Texas, for October, 1918. State of Texas, County of Roberts. Before me, a notary Public, in and for said County and state aforesaid, personally appeared L. G. Waggoner, who having been duly sworn according to law deposes and says that he is the Publisher of the Miami Chief and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of August 24th, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form.

1 That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Editor, Managing editor, Business manager and Publisher, L. G. Waggoner, Miami, Texas.
 Owner, L. G. Waggoner. Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: Mark Huseby, Mobeetie, Texas. Mergenthaler Linotype Company, New Orleans, La.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners stockholders and security holders contain not only the list of stockholders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholders or security holders appear upon the books of the company as trustees or in any other fiduciary relation, the names of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain state-

ments embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds or other securities than as so stated by him.

L. G. WAGGONER
 Sworn to and subscribed before me this 7th day of October, 1918.
 Thos. J. Boney, Notary Public.

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE.

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 26th 1918.
 Mr. J. V. Coffee, County Chairman, Roberts County W. S. S. Miami, Texas.

My Dear Mr. Coffee:
 The record for September 11th was fine; it showed you occupying fifth place but I observe the October 16th report which shows you holding fourth place, and you require approximately \$3,000 to reach the top. Simply fine, Mr. Coffee, and I do congratulate you heartily upon this fine showing and I know that next report will show you clear "Over the Top".
 Yours is the first of the strictly Panhandle Counties and by making a quick effort to secure the remaining \$3,000 it will insure your going "Over the Top" the first County of the Panhandle district to do so.
 I congratulate you on the record made and indulge the hope that you will continue in your splendid effort.
 Cordially yours,
 Louis Lipsitz, State Director.

DO YOUR REPAIRING NOW

It has been especially recommended that wherever possible the work on farms should be done without the help of skilled labor. With this one exception urged take all steps necessary to save every pound of food stuff. **THE WAR IS NOW OVER.** A shortage of food will be felt for many months. Repair now. No restrictions on building material essential farm buildings up to the cost of \$1,000.00.

SAVE FEED AND LIVESTOCK AND MACHINERY.

Necessary Improvements First.

PANHANDLE LUMBER CO.

Main Office at Amarillo, Texas
 "SERVICE OUR MOTTO"
 Our aim—to help improve the Panhandle.

BRANCHES AT Panhandle, Pampa, Miami, Canadian, Glazier, Ochiltree and Hereford.



EVERYBODY LIKES GOOD EATABLES

Belle of Wichita Flour will please, and Alton Steel-cut Coffee is the best, with every other article their equal, is what you will find at

G. M. MOON'S

A Complete Line of Everything Good to Eat, all Fresh and the Very Best. Particular Goods for Particular People.
 "Swift's Premium Hams and Bacon"

WE FIX CRIPPLES.

Horses, Automobiles, Wagons, Buggies, Plows, in fact every thing you ride in are work with. If your car is giving you any trouble don't put it off, bring it in and let us look it over we don't charge to examine it for you. We have free air in front.

Our Hobby is fixing Generators Starter, Motors and Batteries. All work is Guaranteed to give satisfaction both Blacksmithing and automobile repair

DUNIVEN BROTHERS

K. HICKMAN

DEALER IN
 Windmills, Pipes, Casing
Hardware, Stoves, and Tinware.

"CANTON CLIPPER" FARM IMPLEMENTS & MACHINERY.

Galvanized Tanks, Troughs, Metal Well Curbing, etc., Made to Order
 TIN SHOP IN CO SECTION. MIAMI - TEXAS

THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

DRUGS and MEDICINES, Toilet articles, Etc.

-C. S. SEIBER, Prop-

JEWELRY, KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

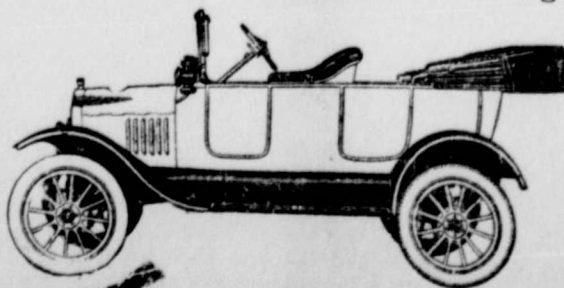
Miami - Texas.

Ford
 THE UNIVERSAL CAR

DON'T TAKE CHANCES.

Take good care of your Ford car. Don't expect it to give full service unless you give it some care and attention. Let us give it regular treatment occasionally. No "bogus" parts or unworthy materials used in our shops, but genuine Ford Materials and experienced mechanics. We'll keep your Ford car serviceable for years if you give us the chance. Prices are mighty reasonable. We want your trade. Why can't we have it? We will serve you better than anybody else.

J. A. Covey & Son, Authorized Agts.



WE PLEDGE TO SERVE OUR COUNTRY WE HAVE ENLISTED IN THE UNITED STATES. FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

We pledge ourselves to give our customers the benefit of fair and moderate prices. Selling at no more than a reasonable profit above cost to us.

J. W. WELLS

Member of the United States Food Administration.

FOR SALE

Year old gelding. Grade. Foot Star Geared windmill. Star windmill tower. Steel horse power gas engine. and fifty feet of 3 1-2 in. with a perforated screen. red milk cow. red Poland China pigs. to sell all the time.

HARRY A. NELSON

S. D. PARK The big loan man of Mobeetie is making land loans now at 8 per cent instead of nine which was the regular rate SEE, PHONE OR WRITE HIM FOR LOANS BUY THRIFT STAMPS AND HELP WIN THE WAR.

ARE YOU GOING TO BURY YOUR DEBTS WITH YOU?

We are living in an age of "Safety First." The "safety first" principal makes the same demand upon the individual as upon the institution, and the only way the individual can maintain a legal reserve guaranteeing the payments of his debts is by the use of legal reserve life insurance. Investigate.

The Missouri State Life Insurance Co. "All that's good in Life Insurance."

W. H. CRAIG, Agent. MIAMI, TEXAS.

THE RED DEER GRAIN CO.

We carry a full line of feed. Bran, Shorts, Corn Chops, Maize and Kaffir Chops, Cake Hay and Salt.

We Buy Second hand Sacks

H. M. BARRETT

Licensed Auctioneers

Make sales anywhere and positively guarantee satisfaction. Years of experience in the business and we know we can please you. Our terms are always right, and if our service is not right, it costs you nothing. For dates address H. M. Barrett, Pampa, or the Miami Chief.

PURSLEY'S

TRANSFER LINE

A liberal share of your work and hauling. All given careful and prompt

Miami, Texas

Keep Yourself Up to Scratch

Fortify Your System Before it is Weakened by Ills

Don't wait until you are actually sick to take a laxative, you know "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." If you will just take a pomd of LIV-VER-LAX regularly, it will keep you continually in the best possible shape, bright, energetic and happy. It is made of harmless vegetable matter, and by acting gently but effectively keeps the system cleared of poisons and ready to perform its best work. LIV-VER-LAX is sold under an absolute guarantee to give satisfaction, or money will be returned. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles at Central Drug Store.

Miss Anna Stocker had a severe attack of pneumonia last week, but it has been broken up and she is now much improved.

W. Y. Reed was able to be on the street again this morning after two set backs which put him in a serious condition for a few days.

Grandpa Davis is much improved this week and able to sit up and eat more than he has been his pleasure in several weeks.

Uncle Thos. O'Loughlin is reported to be feeling much better than he has been for the past year and is gaining strength all the time.

Rev. C. E. Pitts will go to Amarillo tomorrow to attend a district meeting of the speakers and Chairmen of the War Work Campaign.

Miss Florrie Jackson left last night for Wichita Falls where she has accepted a position as county agent and will begin active duties the first of November. Miss Jackson is a very brilliant woman and her Miami friends will be glad to learn of her accepting this important position.

Miss J. C. Peck, daughter of Mrs. P. A. Peck, well known in Miami was married Sunday Oct. 21st to O. A. Blackstone at Oklahoma City, and they will be at home 1229 W. 27th St. after November 1st. Best wishes to the young people.

Among the new influenza patients this week are Mrs. Katie Joiner and son Gussie and Mrs. L. E. Craig. All of them have had a severe attack but are better today and getting along nicely.

J. E. George was taken very suddenly ill Monday afternoon with acute indigestion. He was riding in his pasture at the time and was immediately brought to town, and while he has been very sick the past few days, he is reported as much better today and on the road to rapid recovery.

Mrs. Pauline Baird O'Keefe of Panhandle had an attack of influenza but has recovered and is now out again.

Mrs. Sohns received a telephone call from Amarillo Tuesday that her daughters, Mrs. Ray Dickerson and Miss Evelyn had taken the influenza and were unable to secure a nurse. She went up Tuesday night to assist them.

Mrs. Otto Yokley of Canadian visited at Mrs. G. M. Moons this week.

Jim Talley and children returned last week from Plainview where they have been living for the past few months. They have returned to Miami to live, Mr. Talley stating that his health was not as good there as at Miami. He reports their new business there very satisfactory.

BORN, to Mrs. Maxie Lawson Worthington on the 25th, a son. This is the first War Baby to arrive in our county, and the young man's father died in France only a few weeks ago. Mrs. Worthington and son are making their home with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Everly.

Dr. Kelley reports the arrival of a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Beeley at the J. A. Covey home on the 25th.

John Kuhn came in Sunday from Carlsbad, N. M., where his family are preparing to spend the winter. He returned first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Certain of San Juan, N. Mexico are visitors this week at the T. L. Certain home.

COUNTY LINE COUNTS.

A four inch snow visited our community last Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Chisum are visiting at the home of Mr. Arch Chisum

Mrs. R. H. Anderson and daughter, Miss Dale are visiting at the T. I. Fulfer home.

Misses Dale Anderson, Leitha Cunningham and Willie Fulfer spent the a few days at the home of Mrs. E. A. Hollis.

F. B. Chisum was a welcome caller at the home of T. I. Fulfer Sunday afternoon.

Una Mea Hollis has been on the sick list but is much better.

Miss Jessie Cunningham visited Fannie Chisum this week.

FOR SALE. Two good heating stoves, one hot blast, practical new, both in excellent condition.

Mrs. M. L. Gunn.

FOR SALE. Two sixty gallon steel oil drums, both have faucets. Cheap for cash. W. H. Craig.

NOTICE We do not carry anybody over thirty days on account. Please pay your blacksmith bill on the first of every month. Duniven Bros.

CARS FOR SALE.

We have the following cars for sale Good Condition. 2 1917 5 passenger Ford's Cars 1 1918 5 passenger, good as new. 1 1917 Oakland Six.

All bargains. Will accept part cash, balance time, good security. J. A. COVEY & SON.

Camp Publicity Letter

Camp Travis, Texas Oct. 25th 1918.

German propagandists again are seeking to cause dissatisfaction heart aches among the thousands of homes in Texas and Oklahoma, and other section of the country, from which men here come forth to do their part in the present war. Insidious and venomous as the lams have been, they have always been discovered in time to prevent them being successful.

Now comes the German and the German sympathizer with stories "from reliable people" as to the horrible conditions which have been found to exist in the hospitals and military training camps of the country. According to these people the men are given no attention, they are allowed to die of cold, or of hunger. They have been given no medicine, or improper medical attention.

Then some subtle German mind conceived the idea of having doctors and nurses caught in the act of injecting influenza germs into the food of men in the camp. To make this more realistic they decided these men or women should be "shot at sunrise." Then they spread their stories in the hope of making people lose faith in the government and its efforts. This story was started in various sections of the country and has been attributed to practically every camp in the United States.

Added to this have been frequent telephone calls from anonymous parties to prominent Red Cross people in San Antonio and elsewhere alleging that men in camps were without cover, were without food, etc. These workers, often in the middle of the night, have hurried in cars to the places mentioned and found that their information merely had been seeking to cause trouble.

It will be recalled that last winter when pneumonia broke out in the camps of the country that frequent rumors of a very similar nature were circulated. These were found to be false. Then is was charged ground glass had been found in food of soldiers at training camps. Again this proved false. Then the propagandists switched their effects to flying camps and it was charged that engines had been tampered with; that wires and nuts on the wings had been loosened, that goggles had been issued of such nature as to make vision defective and many aviators had been killed as a result.

Later came nation-wide charges Red Cross garments issued to the soldiers by the Red Cross were being marketed generally at a price from fifty to seventy five cents. This was an effort to discourage Red Cross knitters giving their time and money and assistance to the government. The government since has taken charge of all knitted garments and issues them as it does other clothing, requiring a strict accounting.

Now, with the soldiers of the United States carrying the Stars and Stripes through Germany's "impregnable lines," the propagandists are seeking to cause worry by circulation of reports of lax conditions in army camps. They have charged all manner of things which never have been proven. Parents, friends and relatives of men in the service have been the people attacked. Every effort has been made by the German sympathizers to cause dissatisfaction at home, to cause worry at home. Then letters naturally would go forward to the men and weaken their morale.

The latest efforts of the Germans in the United States has been directed toward parents of those whose loved ones are in camps. Fake letters have been sent consoling them in the loss of their sons, husbands or friends. Investigation proves the parties alleged to be dead, to be in good health. But the German believes he created a germ of dissatisfaction. He believes he lessened the willingness of the people to stand behind their government.

Parents, wives, children of the men in camps are warned to pay no attention to the constant rumors that are circulated but which are never printed as authentic in responsible newspapers. Beware of the people that tell of horrible conditions in army camps or elsewhere and can only charge it to "someone told me." When you hear such rumors do not pass them on. Brand them as false and help beat the German at his own game in the United States, just as your loved ones are defeating and beating him down by force of arms in Europe.

PLEASE TAKE NOTICE. All our Grocery accounts are due and payable on the first of each month and we will be pleased if you are knowing themselves indebted to us would call and settle same at once, as it takes money to keep business moving.

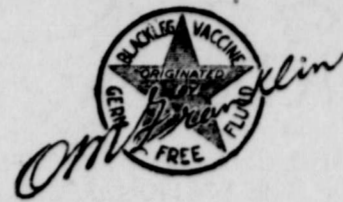
Yours very respectfully, Miami Produce Co.

FOR LEASE. 1 Section grass, feed and stalk field 13 miles South of Pampa.

M. E. Wells, Miami, Texas

Attention! Cattlemen

From the undersigned you may obtain the genuine KANSAS GERM FREE VACCINE for Blackleg directly from the laboratory of DDr Franklin, the dis-



coverer You cannot afford to use the cheaper imitation Purity of product is not only guaranteed, but the life of your animal is positively insured against death from blackleg Let Us Show you

R. K. Elkins. Phone 125

FULL LINE

NEW FALL SUITS, COATS, DRESSES, HATS, CAPS, AND SHOES PRICES RIGHT. CALL AND SEE THEM.

STYLES AND PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT

W. E. STOCKER

THE TELEPHONE Speaks for Itself

Time-saver Errand-runner Letter-writer Efficient helper Protection of Home and business Order-bringer Night and day worker Easy way to travel

MIAMI COMPANY Kate Lard Chief Operator

DENTIST DR. R. C. BAIRD GENERAL PRACTICE Christopher Bldg. Phone 132 Miami, Texas.

MIAMI-WHEELER MAIL LINE. Via Mobeetie Schedule Except Sunday. Leaves Miami 7:30 a. m. Arrives Mobeetie 9:30 a. m. Arrive Wheeler 11:30 a. m. Leave Wheeler 1: p. m. Arrive Mobeetie 2: p. m. Arrive Miami 5: p. m. Carry Passengers and Packages. Make connection with the Daily mail line from Canadian. J. R. Crocker, Carrier.

DR. J. M. HYDEN, OPT. Smith Building Amarillo, Texas Established 1911.

Eyes tested and glasses fitted without the use of drugs. Any lens duplicated, send me your broken glasses for repair Will make regular visits to Miami, watch for announcement of date.

JOHNNIE WECKESSER'S TRANSFER LINE

YOUR WORK SOLICITED All work Promptly Done and SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Miami, Texas.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war

R. R. TIME TABLE PASSENGER SCHEDULE EAST BOUND.

No. 118 2:24 p. m. NO. 114 8:58 p. m. WEST BOUND No. 113 4:37 a. m. No. 117 7:03 p. m.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

For Tax Assessor TOM PURSLEY For Sheriff and Tax Collector. L. A. COFFEE For County Treasurer. MISS CORA McCLUNEY For County Judge J. K. MCKENZIE For County Commissioner, Prec 4. W. B. KITCHEN. For County and District Clerk. M. M. CRAIG, Jr. For Representative 124th District. H. B. HILL For Commissioner, Prec. 1. H. T. GILL.

I am prepared to do cleaning and pressing in short time. Phone 131. Will send for the clothes and deliver them.

Mrs. A. Wilde.

GUNNER DEPEW

By Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

Copyright, 1918, by Raily and Brown Co. Through Special Arrangements With the George Mathew Adams Service

DEPEW IS CAUGHT IN ZEPPELIN RAID AND HAS EXCITING EXPERIENCE

Synopsis.—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, tells of his service in the United States navy, during which he attained the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. The world war starts soon after he receives his honorable discharge from the navy, and he leaves for France with a determination to enlist. He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard, where his marksmanship wins him high honors. Later he is transferred to the land forces and sent to the Flanders front. He gets his first experience in a front line trench at Dixmude. He goes "over the top" and gets his first German in a bayonet fight.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

I surely wished I was the gunner officer. I would have enjoyed it more if I could have got back at Fritz somehow. But I was not the gunner officer and I told him so. I had to shout at him quite a while before he would believe me. Then he wanted me to find the gunner officer, but I did not know where to find him. If I could have got to our guns I guess I would have had another medal for working overtime, but I missed the chance there.

About this time another bomb came over and clouted out the best friend I had in my company. Before the war he had been one of the finest singers in the Paris opera houses. When he was with us he used to say that the only difference between him and Caruso was \$2,500 a night.

A polli and I dragged him into a dugout, but it was too late. One side of his face was blown off; the whole right side of him was stripped off and four fingers of the right hand were gone.

I stuck my head out of the dugout and there was the captain discussing the matter with himself, cursing the Germans from here to Helgoland and putting in a word for the bombs every once in a while. All up and down the trenches you could hear our men cursing the Germans in all kinds of languages. Believe me, I did my bit and I could hear somebody else using good old United States cuss words, too. It certainly did not make me feel any better, but it gave me something to do. I think that was why all of us cursed so much then, though we were pretty handy with language at any time. But when you are under heavy fire like that and cannot give it back as good as you get, you go crazy unless you have something to do. Cussing is the best thing we could think of.

Up the trench the third bay was stumpy smashed in and the Germans were placing bomb after bomb right in it and in ours. The captain yelled out that he was going up to the next bay to examine it, but no more had he got there than he had his head taken clean off his shoulders.

At daybreak our trenches were all pounded in and most of our dugouts were filled up. Then Fritz opened up with his artillery fire right on us. We thought they were going to charge and we figured their barrage would lift and we could see them come over.

We received orders to stand to with fixed bayonets. Then the men at the periscope shouted, "They come!"

A battery directly behind us went into action first and then they all joined in and inside of five minutes about eight hundred guns were raising Cain with Fritz. The Boches were caught square in No Man's Land and our rifles and machine guns simply mowed them down. Many of them came half way across, then dropped their guns and ran for our trenches to give themselves up. They could not have got back to their own trenches.

It was a shame to waste a shell on these poor fish. If they had been civies the law would prevent you from hitting them—you know the kind. They could hardly drag themselves along.

That is the way they look when you have got them. But when they have got you—kicks, cuffs, bayonet jabs—there is nothing they will not do to add to your misery. They seem to think that it boosts their own courage.

An artillery fire like ours was great fun for the gunners, but it was not much fun for Fritz or for us in the trenches. We got under cover almost as much as Fritz and held thumbs for the gunners to get through in a hurry.

Then the fire died down and it was so quiet it made you jump.

We thought our parapet was busted up a good deal, but when we looked through the periscope we saw what had happened to Fritz' trenches and, believe me, they were practically ruined.

Out in No Man's Land it looked like Westworth's Swoosh-ten; everywhere

were gray uniforms, with tin cups and accouterments that belonged to the Germans before our artillery and machine guns got to them.

Our stretcher bearers were busy, carrying the wounded back to first-aid dressing station, for, of course, we had suffered too. From there the blesses were shipped to the clearing station.

The dead lay in the trenches all day and at night they were carried out by working parties to "Stiff park," as I called it.

A man with anything on his mind ought not to go to the front-line trenches. He will be crazy inside of a month. The best way is not to care whether it rains or snows; there are plenty of important things to worry about.

CHAPTER VIII.

On Runner Service.

One night a man named Bartel and I were detailed for runner service and were instructed to go to Dixmude and deliver certain dispatches to a man whom I will call the burgomaster and report to the branch staff headquarters in another part of town. We were to travel in an automobile and keep a sharp watch as we went, for Dixmude was being contested hotly at that time and German patrols were in the neighborhood. No one knew exactly where they would break out next.

So we started out from the third-line trenches, but very shortly one of our outposts stopped us. Bartel carried the dispatches and drove the car too, so it was up to me to explain things to the sentries. They were convinced after a bit of arguing. Just as we were leaving a message came over the phone from our commander, telling them to hold us when we came. It was lucky they stopped us, for otherwise we would have been out of reach by the time his message came. The commander told me, over the telephone, that if a French flag flew over the town the coast would be clear; if a Belgian, that our forces were either in control or were about to take over the place but that German patrols were near. After this we started again.

When we had passed the last post we kept a sharp lookout for the flag on the pole of the old fish market, for by this we would get our bearings—and perhaps, if it should be a German flag, a timely warning. But after we were down the road a bit and had got clear we saw a Belgian flag whipping around in a good, strong breeze. But while that showed that our troops or the British were about to take over the place it also indicated that the Germans were somewhere near by. Which was not so cheerful.

As we went through the suburbs along the canal which runs on the edge of the town we found that all the houses were battered up. We tried to hail several heads that stuck themselves out of the spaces between buildings and stuck themselves back just as quickly, but we could not get an answer. Finally we got hold of a man who came out from a little cafe.

He told us that the Germans had been through the town and had shot it up considerably, killing and wounding a few inhabitants, but that shortly afterward a small force of Belgian cavalry had arrived and driven the Boches out. The Germans were expected either to return or begin a bombardment at any moment and all the inhabitants who sported cellars were hiding in them. The rest were trying to get out of town with their belongings as best they could.

On reaching our objective we made straight for the Hotel de Ville, where we were admitted and after a short wait taken to the burgomaster. We questioned him as to news, for we had been instructed to pick up any information he might have as to conditions. But we did not get much, for he could not get about because of the Germans, who had made it a policy to terrorize the people of the town.

We had just got into the car and

were about to start when the burgomaster himself came running out. He ordered us to leave the car there and said he would direct us where to go. He insisted that we go on foot, but I could not understand what he tried to explain why.

We soon saw the probable reason for the burgomaster's refusal to ride in the car. All around for about a mile the roads were heavily lined and small red flags on iron staves were stuck between the cobblestones, as warnings not to put in much time around those places. Also, there were notices stuck up all around warning people of the mines and forbidding heavy carts to pass. When we got off the road I breathed again.

After a great deal of questioning we finally reached our destination and made our report to the local commandant. We told him all we could and in turn received various information from him. We were then taken over to the hotel. Here we read a few Paris newspapers, that were several weeks old, until about eight, when we had dinner, and a fine dinner it was, too.

After we had eaten all we could, and wished for more room in the hold, we went out into the garden and yarned a while with some gendarmes, and then went to bed. We had a big room on the third floor front. We had just turned in, and were all set for a good night's rest, when there was an explosion of a different kind from any I had heard before, and we and the bed rocked about, like a canoe in the wake of a stern-wheeler.

There were seven more explosions, and then they stopped, though we could hear the rattle of a machine gun at some distance away. Bartel said it must be the forts, and after some argument I agreed with him. He said that the Germans must have tried an advance under cover of a bombardment, and that as soon as the forts got into action the Germans breezed. We were not worried much, so we did not get out of bed.

A few minutes later we heard footsteps on the roof, and then a woman in a window across the street, asking a gendarme whether it was safe to go back to bed. Then I got up and took a look into the street. There were a lot of people standing around talking, but it was not interesting enough to keep a tired man up, so back into the hay.

It seemed about the middle of the night when Bartel called me, but he said it was time to get out and get to work. We found he had made a poor



We Were Constantly Finding the Mutilated Bodies of Our Troops.

guess, for when we were half dressed he looked at his watch and it was only a quarter past seven, but we decided to stay up, since we were that far along, and then go down and cruise for a breakfast.

When we got downstairs and found some of the hotel people it took them a long time to get it through our heads that there had been some real excitement during the night. The explosions were those of bombs dropped by a Zeppelin, which had sailed over the city.

The first bomb had fallen less than two hundred yards from where we slept. No wonder the bed rocked! It had struck a narrow three-story house around the corner from the hotel, and had blown it to bits. Ten people had been killed outright, and a number and hurled pieces of itself several hundred yards. The street itself was filled with rocks, and a number of houses were down, and others wrecked. When we got out into the street and talked with some army men we found that even they were surprised by the force of the explosion.

We learned that the Zepp had sailed not more than five hundred feet above the town. Its motor had been stopped just before the first bomb was let go, and it had slid along perfectly silent and with all lights out. The purr that we had thought was machine guns, after the eighth explosion, was the starting of the motor, as the Zepp got out of range of the guns that were being set for the attack.

The last bomb had struck in a large square. It tore a hole in the cobblestone pavement about thirty feet square and five feet deep. Every window on the square was smashed. The fronts of the houses were riddled with various sized holes. All the crockery and china and mirrors in the house were in fragments.

Not much more than an hour before the Zepp came, we had been sitting in a room at the house of the local mili-

tary commandant, right under a big glass-dome skylight. This house was now a very pretty ruin, and it was just as well that we left when we did. You could not even find a splinter of the could not even find a splinter of the big round table. The next time I sit under a glass skylight in Dixmude, I want a lad with a live eye for Zeppelins on guard outside.

Something about the branch headquarters ruins made us think of breakfast, which we had forgotten, so back to the hotel. Then we started back to our lines. We were ordered to keep to the main road all the way back, or we would be shot on sight, and to report to headquarters immediately on our return. I thought if the sight of me was so distasteful to anybody, I would not take the chance of offending, being anxious to be polite in such cases. So we stuck to the main road.

Fritz did not give us any trouble and we were back by five, with all hands out to greet us when we were in sight, and a regular prodigal son welcome on tap, for we were later than they had expected us, and they had made up their minds that some accident had happened.

While I was around Dixmude, I saw many living men and women and children who had been mutilated by the Germans, but most of them were women and children. Almost every one of the mutilated men was too old for military service. The others had been killed, I guess.

But the Belgians were not the only ones who had suffered from German cruelty. Many French wounded were tortured by the Huns, and we were constantly finding the mutilated bodies of our troops. It was thought that the Germans often mutilated a dead body as an example to the living.

The Germans had absolutely no respect whatever for the Red Cross. For instance, they captured a wagon loaded with forty French wounded, and shot every one of them. I saw the dead bodies.

When the Germans came to Dixmude they got all the men and women and children and made them march before them with their hands in the air. Those who did not were knocked down. After a while some of them saw what they were going to get, and being as game sports as I ever heard of, tried to fight. They were finished off at once, of course.

The former burgomaster had been shot and finished off with an ax, though he had not resisted, because he wanted to save the lives of his citizens. They told me of one case, in Dixmude, where a man came out of his house, trying to carry his father, a man of eighty, to the square, where they were ordered to report. The old man could not raise his hands, so they dragged his son away from him, knocked the old man in the head with an ax, and left him there to die. Those who were spared were made to dig the graves for the others.

There was a doctor there in Dixmude, who certainly deserves a military cross if any man ever did. He was called from his house by the Germans at 5:30 one morning. He left his wife, who had had a baby two days before, in the house. He was taken to the square, lined up against a wall with three other big men of the town.

Then he saw his wife and baby being carried to the square on a mattress by four Germans. He begged to be allowed to kiss his wife good-by, and they granted him permission. As he stepped away, there was a rattle and the other men went West. They shot him, too, but though he was riddled with bullets he lived, somehow, and begged the German officer to let him accompany his wife to the prison where they were taking her. This was granted, too, but on the way they heard the sound of firing. The soldiers yelled, "Die Franzosen!" and dropped the mattress and ran. But it was only some of their own butchers at work.

Doctor Laurent carried his wife and baby to an old aqueduct that was being rebuilt by the creek. There they lived for three days and three nights, on the few herbs and the water that Doctor Laurent sneaked out and got at night. Doctor Laurent says that when the Germans killed and crucified the civilians at Dixmude, they first robbed them of their watches, pocketbooks, rings and other things. There was a Madame Tilman there, who had had three thousand francs stolen from her and was misused besides.

These were just a very few of the things that happened at just one place where the Germans got to work with their "kultur." So you can picture the Belgians agreeing on a German peace, while there is a Belgian alive to argue about it. They will remember the Germans a long time, I think. But they need not worry; there are a lot of us who will not forget, either.

Depew is wounded in a brush with Germans. See next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Saws for Cutting Metal.

Not so very long ago the discovery was made in Germany that metals could be sawed easier and quicker with rapidly revolving smooth disks of steel, than with toothed circular saws. It was found that the cutting was done by the heat generated by the friction of the edge of the disk against the metal. The metal is melted at the point of contact, while the air does not reach the melting point. The disks need no sharpening and do not wear out so quickly as the toothed saw. The faster the disk revolves, the greater the amount of heat generated, and the quicker the job.—Popular Science Monthly.



Forward!

With no thought of bursting shrapnel and poisonous gases into which they plunge—with every muscle tense, with every faculty of mind alert, with one thought only—TO FIGHT AND WIN.

That is the way our men are going into battle. When the shrill whistle sounds the advance, out they go—their whole heart in the task before them. No power on earth can hold them back.

Forward!

The same sharp challenge to battle is sounding for us. We must answer in the same proud way—the way of our fighting men—the American way. We must lend the way they fight.

We must show the war-maddened Hun a united American people moving forward shoulder to shoulder, irresistibly, to Victory.

Our task is to supply the money, the ships, the guns, the shells that we must have to win. It is a tremendous task. We must do it as our fighting men do theirs—with the indomitable spirit of Victory.

We must work, and save, and lend with one thought only—TO FIGHT AND WIN.

Get into the fight—with your whole heart. Buy Bonds—to the utmost!

This Space Contributed by Swift & Company

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Get under the Shower of Gold

coming to farmers from the rich wheat fields of Western Canada. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$20 per acre and raise from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre it's easy to make money. Canada offers in her provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Free to Settlers

and other land at very low prices. Thousands of farmers from the U. S. or their sons are yearly taking advantage of this great opportunity. Wonderful yields also of Cane, Hops and Flax. Mixed Farming is just as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

G. A. COOK
2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo.
Canadian Government Agent

The Right View.
Mrs. Snobson—My dear, you don't really mean to say you darn your husband's hose.
Mrs. Wright—Of course I do. If a man foots his wife's bills, she should at least be willing to foot his stockings.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Athlete and Soldier
General Sir Henry Rowland, commander of the British army, which has recently deriding such conspicuous one of the late Lord Kitchener and most intimate friends.

Cuticura Kills Dandruff.
Anoint spots of dandruff with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man; next morning if a woman. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

These Girls.
"That flappy hat is becoming to you."
"But it hides most of my face."
"I said it was becoming."

Couldn't Understand It.
"When I was a lad I was never naughty like you."
"What was the matter with you, pa? Delicate or somethin'?"

When Your Eyes Need
Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Cooling
Druggists of mail. Write for
MURINE EYE REMEDY CO.

MAN WORKS HOURS A DAY

ous Story of Woman's ge from Weakness strength by Taking suggest's Advice.

I suffered from a dle- with backache and dragging down pain so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get morning at four o'clock, do my then go to a factory and work home and get supper and I don't know how many of I have told what Lydia E. Compound has done for me. Mrs. ANNA METERIANO, 11th St., Peru, Ind. who suffer from any such ailment fail to try this famous herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The Worm Turned. Her devotedly. He was also Both facts gave him pain ed it by with a rueful smile. merrily said that his affliction such an arch look, and all, he was a pretty good you get on to his curves. patiently when she referred to as parenthetical progress. belted and broke the engage- she called her pet dog a wicket formed by his legs. not be so overly ornamental," but I emphatically object to be useful so unreasonably the game!"—Smart Set.

She Knew. member of the class tell about waves?" asked the schoolteacher. she whanged little Ethel. "I how many different kinds of there?" ocean waves, thought waves.

From Bad to Worse!

always weak, miserable and Then it's time you found out wrong. Kidney weakness both suffering from backache, stiffness and rheumatic If neglected, brings danger troubles—dropsy, gravel and disease. Don't delay. Use Kidney Pills. They have and should help you.

Oklahoma Case

Mrs. N. O. Stevens, 66 E. Walnut St., Cushing, Okla., says: "I had a severe attack of bladder trouble and my kidneys didn't act right. I was in misery for days and one can't realize the agony I suffered. Fortunately, I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and used them. Five boxes of Doan's cured me entirely. It has been a permanent cure, for I haven't had the least symptoms of kidney for a long time."

At Any Store, 60c a Box AN'S KIDNEY PILLS ALBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

YOU want that Dazzle?



Cross Ball Blue

Wait, Don't Doubt— Use It—AND KNOW At GOOD Grocery Stores

Wichita Soap

IS IDEAL the Hands

THE KITCHEN CABINET

For the courage which comes when we call While troubles like hailstones fall: In the deepest night when we cry: For the path that is certainly shown When we pray in the dark alone, Let us give thanks. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

TABLE HELPS.

RAB ment makes a most tasty dish used as a main dish for luncheon. Brown or cook until tender a tablespoonful of chopped green pepper and a table-spoonful of chopped onion in the same amount of corn oil. Take a cupful of crumbs, mix with one beaten egg and a large ripe tomato, add a cupful of crab meat, season well with salt and pepper and if not moist enough add a little soup stock or milk. Butter or oil a baking dish and turn in the mixture, cover with two slices of bacon and bake until the bacon is crisp. Canned crab meat mixed with shredded cabbage with a little onion and green pepper for seasoning and a good salad dressing makes a salad good and not at all common. Grape Sherbet.—Wash and squeeze through a cheesecloth two pounds of ripe Concord grapes. Add a quart of cold water, the juice of two lemons and honey to sweeten to taste, then freeze as usual. If one has bottled grape juice, that may be used, taking one cupful of grape juice, two table-spoonfuls of lemon juice and a pint of thin cream; freeze and serve in sherbet cups. This is a most beautiful watermelon pink and tastes as well as it looks. Lemon Sherbet.—Shave the yellow peel from two lemons in waferlike parings. Cover with one quart of boiling water and let stand ten minutes closely covered. Cut the lemons in halves and squeeze out the juice; add one pint of strained honey and freeze. Potato Flour and Honey Sponge Cake.—Boil half a cupful each of honey and sugar to the soft ball stage (238 degrees Fahrenheit). Beat until thick the yolks of five eggs, beat the sirup into the yolks, add the grated rind and juice of half a lemon, then fold in a half cupful of potato flour and the stiffly beaten egg whites. Bake in a tube pan 50 minutes. Oatmeal Fruit Macaroons.—Beat together one-half cupful of sugar, one-quarter cupful of corn sirup, one table-spoonful of melted shortening with two beaten eggs. Take two and a half cupfuls of rolled oats, a half teaspoonful of salt and one-half cupful of dates or raisins. Combine the two mixtures and drop in rounds on a baking sheet. Bake in a moderate oven. This recipe makes three dozen macaroons.

For the growth of the spirit through pain. Like a plant in the soil and the rain— For the dropping of needless things. Which the sword of a sorrow brings; For the meaning and purpose of life Which dawn on us out of the strife, Let us give thanks. —Ella W. Wilcox.

THE EMERGENCY SHELF. HERE is the housewife however well equipped with resources who does not enjoy the feeling of security which a well-stocked emergency shelf gives her? Usually it is wise to have two cans or jars of each kind and be sure that they are replaced in the next regular order for groceries, as company is often like calamity—it travels in threes. Condensed milk should be provided in large quantities, for often it is needed in more than one dish. Canned soups, two of each of your favorite kinds; fish, dried beef, various kinds, corn, spinach, lima beans, and string beans, tomatoes, asparagus, pimientos, olives, nuts, canned fruit, peanut butter, grape juice, salad dressing, choice raisins and a box of marshmallows. Crackers, macaroni, cookies and fruit cake are all good things which will be found most useful in preparing a quick or unexpected meal. Let us see what can be done with some of these for a good and substantial meal. It is wise to have at hand several well planned menus, with the recipes ready in case one's wife leave one in a sudden emergency. The fish or shell fish may be used as an escalloped dish or as a salad, the green vegetables served hot with any desired sauce. Bread, rolls or hot biscuit with tea, coffee or cocoa with a simple dessert of fruit will make a most satisfying meal. Bean Salad.—Open a can of tender green peas and add one small shredded onion. Fry until crisp and browned a few slices of bacon cut in strips, and pour over the beans, season well, and then add sufficient boiled vinegar to make a good snappy salad. Serve this with sliced tongue or fish croquettes. Corn Pudding.—Beat the yolks of two eggs, add a cupful of mustard and red pepper, a can of grated corn and two teaspoonfuls of sweet fat. Mix well then fold in the beaten whites of the eggs and bake in a moderate oven a half hour.

When Baby is Teething BOWEL MEDICINE will ease all the troubles. Perfectly harmless on the bottle.

HERO OF FRONTIER

Good and Bad Qualities Mixed in Western Pioneer.

Mike Fink Long Known on the Border as "The Snapping Turtle" and on the Mississippi River as "The Snag."

It is characteristic of the records of the early age on the river that they almost as a whole make some reference to a character known as Mike Fink. Mike was not an outlaw, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, but he bordered rather closely to that state of being; he was considered more in the light of a rowdy. Mike secured his education in the hard and dangerous life in the country around Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, where he was engaged as one of the leaders in redskin warfare. He was, it is said, the envy of comrades for his bushwhacking and ranger qualities. It was also during his young days that Mike learned to use the rifle with unerring skill and was accredited with being the surest shot in the Ohio valley. It has been said that so sure of shot was he that he was frequently offered a large share of the prizes to be won at shooting matches if he would stay out. There was no successful competition against him. In the Ohio valley Mike was known as the "Snapping Turtle," and on the Mississippi as "The Snag."

There is related of Fink an incident which serves to detract from the good qualities which he is supposed to have had. Known as a tender-hearted man normally, it is strange that such a man would at times give way to the darkest and most wicked passions. At one time Mike made an attempt to burn his wife alive; or if that was not his actual object, he played a good and realistic part. It so happened that Mike and his wife were of a party on a number of barges floating down the Ohio river. By what follows it is assumed that Mrs. Fink, who went by the name of Peg, was imbued with the instincts of a woman of her sort. When the barges landed against the shore for the night Mike immediately got his rifle and ordered his wife to follow him up the bank of the river to a point where he piled a heap of brushwood. Mike ordered the woman, who readily saw that Mike was in no good mood, to crawl into the brushwood. The good woman objected, but Mike threatened to shoot her and in the end she obeyed. Mike covered her completely over with the brushwood. He then deliberately set fire to the pile and in a moment the whole thing was blazing. Through fear of Mike's rifle the wife stood the heat of the flames as long as she could, then she kicked the brushwood from her and ran for the river, her clothing already in flames. Mike then informed his better half that her punishment was the result of her "winking at them fellers on the other boat."

Such were the men who made history through the valley of the Ohio in those days when Louisville stood on the edge of a dense wilderness, and when the town could have had but a small population. While these men were not as important to the building of the great empire of the west as men like Boone, Kenton, Clark and others, they were nevertheless necessary evils and did their part in thrusting the Indians back that the land might be broken. At any rate they are recorded in the historical annals of the state.

It Didn't Fit. Tommy Gray, Broadway humorist, who went to France recently to help entertain the soldiers, writes from Paris to tell a little story about Lois Meredith, dramatic actress and movie star, who went over on a like mission. "The second day out, coming over," writes Gray, "a notice was posted on the bingo deck instructing the passengers to report with their life preservers on for life boat drill. The little Pittsburgh girl appeared at her boat, but she had left her life preserver behind. 'Madam,' said the officer in charge, 'why didn't you put on your life belt?' 'I tried it on,' replied Miss Meredith, 'but it was so loose and looked so horrid I gave it to the stewardess so she might alter it to fit me.'"—New York Tribune.

"Rifle and Pick." Few regimental badges are so significant as the "Rifle and Pick" of the pioneer battalions. Unlike the labor battalions, which work behind the line, the pioneers are right up at the front, and are often digging trenches or wiring in No Man's Land. They are also regarded as a reserve of infantry for their division, are put through intensive training prior to a "push," and are often called upon to "take over" from an infantry battalion in the front line. It is, indeed, difficult to say which is their chief weapon—the rifle or the pick.

Demoted. "Quite a come down." "What is?" "I see where a motion picture actor who was always the general in military photoplays has been drafted into the army and is now a buck private."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Couldn't. General—When I passed you a little while ago why didn't you salute? Lieutenant—I have officer's cramp. General—What is that? Lieutenant—I just came from a reviewing stand.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MR. SUN'S JOKE.

"I consider it a very good joke, I do," said Mr. Sun to Mr. South Wind. "Well, if you consider it a good joke," said Mr. South Wind, "it certainly must be. I'd like to hear it too. You are a judge of jokes, or should be a judge of jokes, for you hear things and see things which are going on in summer and winter, spring and fall."

"That's so," chuckled Mr. Sun, "I hear and see funny things in the summer and in the winter. "Ah yes, and this joke I have to tell you about has something to do with just what you said. It's a joke about the summer and winter—that is—well, I'm getting rather mixed up. "I will start right in at the beginning and tell you all about it."

"Please do," urged Mr. South Wind, in his gentle way. "Last winter," commenced Mr. Sun, "folks said it was the coldest winter they had ever known. They would look up at me and shake their fists and they would say, 'Why don't you shine?' And there I was shining with all my might and main. "Then the spring began to come and the people liked me better. But oh, what a winter I did have. Folks were cold and when they felt cold they became cross and they'd scold and say that I was of no use at all. They said very harsh things, that in the summer

"I overdid it and in the winter I was lazy. "Yes, they said many cutting things. "Poor Mr. Sun," said Mr. South Wind, kindly. "I couldn't help it being cold. That was the weather man's fault, and you know the secret the weather man has—the great, great secret which is all his own? "Well, in case you've forgotten it, I'll tell you. The weather man says that his secret is the weather—that is why he is called the weather man. He says that folks may guess at what the weather is going to be and that if they make a study of it they're very apt to be right, for naturally he has to have some sort of a system. "They can tell by the winds what the next day will be like, and for instance, because I am red and big tonight it means that it will be a clear but hot day tomorrow. They can tell by the way I set, by the way the wind blows and by many other things, such as whether the wind is a Mr. South Wind, East Wind, North Wind or West Wind. "But—the weather man's secret is that he can do things which no one can account for. He can also change his mind. And no one knows why—it's his precious secret—and no one ever will know why, for the real weather man isn't as friendly as that with anyone, he'll never tell anyone all he knows. "Now the weather man had had a great annoyance the summer before. It had been very, very hot, the hottest there had been in years and years, and he didn't like it because folks grumbled and he decided that he would give them really cold weather just to let them see he could do that, too. "So they had both extremes—hot and cold—and now we're having the hot, hot weather again. But I'm glad it's nice and warm, for then you come around, dear South Wind. "That's lovely of you," whispered the South Wind softly. "Ah yes, the weather man has it his own way, even though he does let folks have a good idea of what it is going to do by following us and our ways, but his secret—his changes which one can account for—they are his own, his very own. "But Mr. Sun, you said you had a joke to tell me. "Ah yes," said Mr. Sun. "I will tell it to you at once. "Well, last winter as I said folks looked up at me and they said, 'Why don't you shine?' "And today they looked up at me and said, 'Must you shine so hard?' "And the great joke is that they asked me to do one thing in the winter which when I did later on they didn't like, and they didn't realize that it had taken me a long time to shine as they had asked me to last winter, for all this time I've been moving around so I could shine—not harder—but nearer so they'd feel it. And they don't see that in the winter I'm a far-away sun, and in the summer a nearer sun, which accounts for the way I shine. It's a joke to see how little some folks understand," ended Mr. Sun, chuckling.

Belong to the Rising Generation. The farmer's sons who get up early in the morning belong to the rising generation in a peculiar sense.

PERUNA

Made Me a Well Man

Mr. Louis Young, 205 Merrimac St., Rochester, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for thirty years with chronic bowel trouble, stomach trouble and hemorrhages of the bowels. We bought a bottle of Peruna and I took it faithfully, and I began to feel better. My wife persuaded me to continue, and I took it for some time as directed. Now I am a well man."

Disappointed. Desmond Doughnut had been markedly attentive the day before, so when Flossie Flatfoot saw him coming up "the drive" she was all in a flutter. She opened the door herself and led the way to the drawing room. "Er—Miss Flossie," began the young man, "I—I—It's rather difficult to ask such a thing. I meant to ask you as I was leaving yesterday, but I lacked the courage. Do you— "Yes?" breathed Flossie. "Do you know," continued the young man, "whether I left my matches here last night?"

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. All can now feel its strength invigorating effect. Price 60c.

Easy Job. "His doctor told him he must build himself up." "That ought to be easy. He's an architect."

A Puzzle. "Why has the oyster such a hard road to travel?" "It oughtn't to have. It's mostly a shell'road."

With Good Cause. "These gay widows attract the men." "Yet no man would care for his own wife to be one."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Money is the root of a good many necessary evils. Keep hammering away and success will come your way.

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, scalding, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition. Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a box of imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gallstones, gravel, "brickdust," etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

As Age Advances the Liver Requires

occasional slight stimulation. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS correct CONSTIPATION

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price But Great in its Good Work

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of Iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

Heartburn, Belching, Indigestion, Food Repeating and Nearly All Kinds of Bodily Miseries

The first sign of stomach misery usually comes after over-eating. The doctors call it "superacidity". The people say—"sour stomach". Millions of people who have lost their ambition, energy, courage, vitality and strength—who are weak, pale and listless—who go through life just dragging one foot after another—tired and worn out nearly all the time—nervous, irritable, subject to severe headache, insomnia, and a long train of physical ailments—would be surprised, yes, dumbfounded, to learn that it is just an acid-stomach that is causing them all their misery. Yet in nearly nine cases out of ten that is just where the trouble starts. Now a sour, acid-stomach, or "superacidity", of course, simply means too much acid in the stomach. You can now quickly rid your stomach of its excess acid. A wonderful modern remedy called EATONIC literally wipes it out. It does the work easily, quickly and thoroughly. It makes the stomach pure, sweet, cool and comfortable. It helps you to get full strength out of every mouthful of food you eat; and unless you do get full strength from your food you cannot enjoy robust, vigorous health. EATONIC is in tablet form. They are pleasant tasting—just like a bit of candy—and are absolutely harmless. Take EATONIC and find out for yourself how wonderfully different you will feel. See how quickly EATONIC banishes the immediate effects of acid-stomach—flat, heartburn, belching, food repeating, indigestion, etc. See too how quickly your general health improves—how much you enjoy your food—how much more easily you feel fatigued—how accurately you sleep—how nervousness and irritability disappear. And all simply because, by taking EATONIC, you have rid your stomach of a lot of excess acid that has been holding back and making your life miserable. So get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today. He is authorized to guarantee EATONIC to please you and you can trust him to make this guarantee good. If EATONIC fails in any way, take it back—he will refund your money. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC write to us direct and we will send you a big box and you can send us the box when you receive it. Address: H. L. Kramer, Frank, Kansas City, Mo., 1018 Washburn Ave., Chicago.

ACID-STOMACH

Wichita, No. 41-1918.

LADIES TAILOR MADE SUITS AND DRESSES

We have just received the full and complete line of samples and latest styles of the

PERCIVAL B. PALMER CO of CHICAGO

And we want to impress upon you the great saving you can make by letting us order your goods. We can save you about 50 per cent on your coat or dress, because we do not have the big investment necessary to carry such in stock, and will only charge a very reasonable commission over the actual wholesale cost

We want you to see the sample lines and prices.

Save \$10. to \$15. per suit by ordering from our samples.

LOCKE BROS. DRY GOODS

MR. HOOVER AND MR. PEDEN TALK FOOD BUSINESS.

The nation wide campaign of the United States Food Administration, setting forth the new food program for American homes, because of influenza, has been deferred from the week of October 27th to November 2nd; to the week of December 1st. The December date is necessary in order to avoid conflict with the Y. M. C. A. Campaign.

Mr. Hoover advises Mr. Peden that the military situation forms no adequate reason for relaxation of conservation; but on the contrary, the European developments make emphasis upon this conservation effort as particularly important. The evacuation of occupied territory imposes upon the American people responsibility for additional civilian population; and every acre regained means so many additional mouths that must be fed.

"How about the question of food control after the war," Mr. Hoover was asked.

He replied, "Well what do you think? There are practically 53,000,000 people starving right now in Poland and Russia. There are more in Roumania and Serbia. We are doing nothing for them now, but we must do when the chance comes. So far as the western allies are concerned we are sending them now what is equivalent to food enough for 30 million people. That represents their deficiency. That deficiency will not disappear with peace. And there are all the starving people we are not reaching now to be considered and I will not speak of the people in the enemy country.

"We can't stop when the war stops. For one thing if we abandon control of exports, if we went back to conditions as they were before the Food Administration was created, we'd have famine in this country within six months of peace. Europe would storm our markets. We must maintain our regulations for that reason alone. But I think we will want to do it for the same idealistic reasons that we have been responsible for our conservation program up to now.

"The animal herds of many parts of Europe are being wiped out—they are almost gone in some places. They had to be slaughtered for meat and because they couldn't be fed. So here we have been working to build up a great animal reserve. We must replenish those herds for them after the war—we must be ready to do it. Those herds mean milk and butter and fat as well as meat. And the meat is going to be vitally important in rebuilding the weakened and impoverished people who have had to go through the strain of war.

"We're getting the reserve. Doing that involves a good many problems. Feed is one. Then there are droughts and blights that we have to combat as they come. We have to move cattle by train at times from a section where they can't be fed or watered. Still we are succeeding,

and there are no difficulties we can't overcome. We are doing splendidly with hogs. A year ago our herd of hogs numbered about sixty million. Now it has gone up to ninety million.

"These are facts which answer the question. We are looking ahead now to the time after the war. We still have plenty to do during the war, and will have, and the war is not over yet, nor can we see the end of it. But we can't ignore what we shall have to do afterwards. If we do we will not be able to make good."

"The work must go on—there is a tremendous task yet to be accomplished. We have 5,500,000 tons more of foodstuffs to ship abroad this year than last and the surplus to draw from is no larger than the last year, says Administrator Peden.

"Food conservation continues as necessary—although largely on a voluntary basis as ever. The duration of the war is still an uncertain factor, but after the end does come I imagine a large number of American soldiers must be left in Europe for months to aid policing the situation there and it will take a year or more after peace is declared to transport all our boys back home again.

"In the meantime we must feed them plentifully. We must assist in the feeding of some 85,000,000 of the starving people in the smaller nations fringing the border of Germany and Austria-Hungary, who must look to America for food—perhaps for several years to come.

"There our great OPPORTUNITY to do our part in restoring the equilibrium of Europe is still ahead of us and we must grasp it and grow not weary in well doing until after peace comes and after the reconstruction period when the small nations are set upon their feet again, established in their respective places and positions among prosperous happy nations of the earth.

"Thus we have sacrificed, as we have economized, let us continue without abatement our economy and our sacrifice gladly until that bright and glorious day when all the nations of the world shall be at peace and upon that sound, substantial footing until hunger and want have disappeared; and until we have back with us again in our homes and by our fire sides those brave courageous loved-ones who fearlessly went over the seas to sever the shackles of ruthless Hunnism from the wrists and ankles of the weaker peoples; to wage and to fight for Freedom, Democracy and Christianity, and to establish a peace of right for all nations for all time to come."



WHAT "AMERICA'S ANSWER" Means.

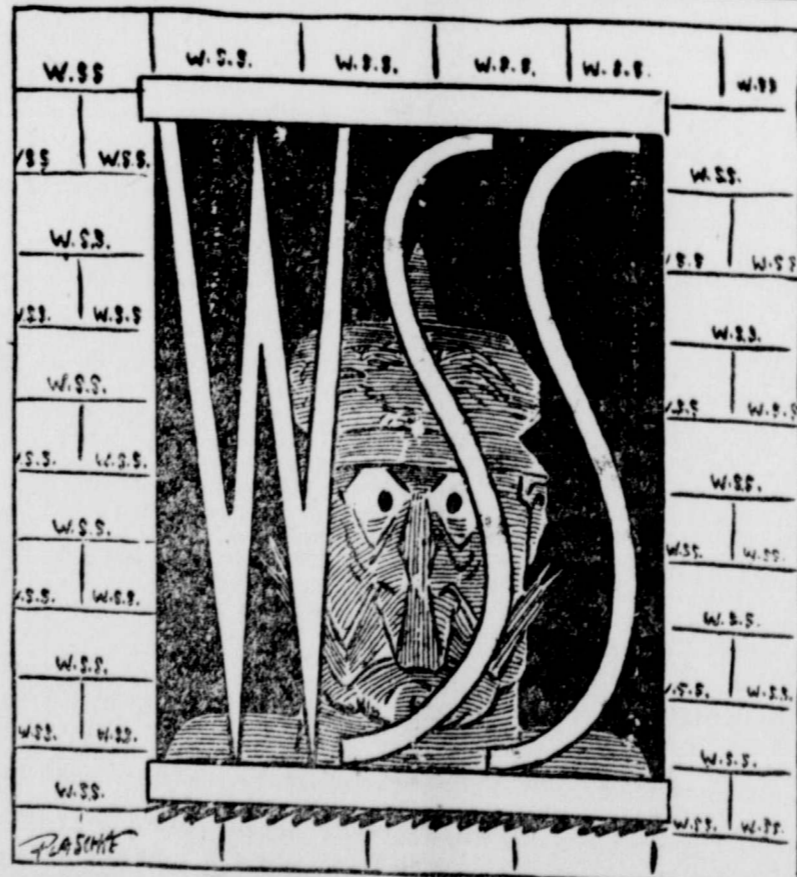
"America's Answer," the U. S. official War Picture issued by the division of films, of the Committee on Public Information, is not the ordinary press-agented film play. It is a chapter of the great drama of the war, registered by the U. S. Signal Corps photographer, by direction of General John J. Pershing. It is purely a Government enterprise. No individual has any profit interest in the production. The picture has been made and it is presented for public consideration, not to make money,—although it must necessarily produce a revenue in order to meet the expense involved—but in order to show the millions of contributors to the several Liberty Loans, the purchasers of Thrift Stamps, taxpayers, and those who have so generously given in other ways for the need of the war, just how the great sums have been expended and what, in a physical way, has been accomplished in France during the first year of America's participation in the struggle for Democracy.

It shows the wonderful three-mile dock "Somewhere in France", built on swamp land by American soldiers, and now being used to expedite the landing of our troops and the handling of the stupendous volume of supplies with which the sea from the United States to the coast of France is being bridged; it shows one of the mammoth refrigerator plants established behind the lines, and a great plant with a capacity for 10,000,000 pounds of meat, and capable of producing a million pounds of ice a day; it shows the assembling of American locomotives by our soldier mechanics; the building of railways, the leveling of French Forests to secure needed timber; the erection of hospitals and the building of a great dam in order to create reservoirs to supply one of the largest hospitals with water; it shows how American soldiers line in camp and on the fighting lines; what they eat; how the daily tons upon tons of bread is made, how the worn clothing is renovated and repaired by French women in the service of the American army; the utilization of old hats and old shoes in a wonderful salvage department; the sanitation of the soldiers' uniforms by machinery; the endless stream of trucks used to transport supplies to the front; camouflaged guns, the acres of shells and other ammunition, the American Aero Squadron, and, finally, the actual fighting, in which American soldiers have brought undying fame upon themselves and their country.

"America's Answer" is a picture that every American and every near American should see; it is one's duty but also one's privilege to see it. The Government's Division Films has done no better work for the stimulation of loyalty and the accentuation of the spirit of giving than the assembling and presentation of this most illuminating war film. Every motion picture theatre should show it. Every man, woman and child should see it, or if it has not been booked here, they should insist on being given an opportunity to see it.

Large size tracing sheets of carbon paper at the Chief.

Seal Him Up With W.S.S.



If you have heeded your Government's call and paid your War Savings Stamp Pledges this is where you have put Kaiser Bill. If for some reason you have not already liquidated that pledge be sure that it is paid by the end of this week. We have a reputation to uphold in this county and so have you. Get those W.S.S. right away. Straighten out your account with Uncle Sam.

GOVERNMENT W.S.S. PLEDGES ARE DUE; PAY BY END OF WEEK

All War Savings Stamp Pledges should be redeemed by the end of this week. Maybe you were unable to completely liquidate your pledge Thursday, Oct. 24, the first day of the payment call, but be sure the matter is attended to before this week ends.

Every pledger in the county is called upon to discharge his obligation to the Government.

Pledges for November and December, although they do not mature before this week ends, should be paid at this time.

Make your arrangements at the banks, postoffice or any of the sales agencies where War Savings Stamps can be obtained.

Complete tabulations showing the exact amount which has been invested in War Savings Stamps in response to the call made Thursday, Oct. 24 for complete liquidation of pledges are not yet available, but the total has been increasing materially every day.

All pledges, including those for November and December, should receive attention not later than Saturday, the end of this week.

By that time every pledger should have made the necessary arrangements incident to meetings this call for the complete liquidation of his obligation to the Government.

In speaking of the payment now of November and December pledges, Louis Lipsitz, who is director of War Savings in Texas for the Federal Government, said:

"In view of the pressing need of money to carry out successfully the enormous war movements in France now, I am quite certain that every loyal Texan will gladly take up the November and December portions of his pledge at the same time he liquidates that portion of his pledge due and payable on or before the end of this week. Even though the complete payment of his pledge to include the November and December amounts may cramp him a bit financially or call for self-sacrifice, I am confident that every Texan will see that his whole pledge for the year is entirely paid before this week ends."

The cost of a War Savings Stamp will be \$4.21 until the end of this week. This figure multiplied by the remaining number of unbought stamps listed on your pledge card is the complete amount of your pledge which is now due.

INVESTMENT PAYS LARGE DIVIDENDS

"What are you grinning about, Bill?" asked Sam, as the two friends met in front of the postoffice. "Did you find an oil well out in your field, or did a rich uncle die and leave you a million or so? Why all the happiness?"

"I've just gotten news that an investment I made turned out fine," enthusiastically replied Bill, "and I am as happy as an elected candidate. Wouldn't you be feeling pretty good if you had gotten that kind of news?"

"What kind of an investment was it?" Sam wanted to know. "Land? Cotton?"

"Not exactly," Bill said. "Didn't you read the paper?"

"Yes," but I didn't see anything about investments," declared Sam.

"Well, didn't you read the war news?" asked Bill. "Didn't you see the great news about the Americans and the French knocking the spots out of the German lines? You must have seen that list of prisoners and guns captured and the territory we gained."

"Oh, sure I saw that, and it looked mighty good, but what's that got to do with your investment?"

"Why, that's the investment. That's what I'm feeling so good about. I put my money in those boys, Sam, and I'm getting my money's worth," Bill replied.

"What do you mean? Invested in our soldiers? I don't get the point," said Sam, looking puzzled.

"Of course you see it," answered Bill. "I invested in our boys by lending my money to the Government. I bought War Savings Stamps, put a wad of the money my cotton and peanuts brought me in them. I paid my W.S.S. Pledge and the Government put it in bayonets, rifles, cartridges and food and told those old huskies over there to do the rest. They are doing it mighty well, too. Those Germans are running over themselves to keep out of the way. My War Savings Stamps are helping lick 'em and in just a little while the Government will give me back my money with interest. Sure I'm happy over my investment. Come on, let's go down to the bank and pay your W.S.S. Pledge so you can get in on the next big drive over there."

"I'm with you," declared Sam, fingering his pocketbook.



WHAT W.S.S. WILL DO.

The \$91,000,000 that loyal Texans are called upon to invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps by December 31, 1918, will build four battleships like the U. S. Texas, with enough over to construct a whole flock of destroyers. The battleship Texas is the largest superdreadnought ever built by the United States.

Pay the W.S.S. Pledge you made the President. Invest in more War Savings Stamps.

SOLDIERS PAY PLEDGE.

Seventy-six Texas boys have been killed in France. They gave their all. They paid the great pledge—they paid with their lives. You are pledged to pay in United States Government War Savings Stamps. They gave their all. It is up to you to lend all you can and pay that pledge and go your limit for more W.S.S.



NOTICE

SCHOOL PATRONS. I have a nice line of school supplies, Fountain pens, pencils, tablets, etc. and my prices are absolutely low. I will ask parents to make necessary arrangements before school is charged. My terms are cash. Yours respectfully,

A. M. Jones Drug Co. THE CAREFUL DRUGGIST

Boot & Shoe Maker

I am now prepared to give you the very best in a genuine Shopmade boot or shoe. All styles and kinds for your own fancy. Also do general repairing on boots and shoes. Work guaranteed on everything. Give me a call and let's get acquainted.

MAIL ORDERS

Given prompt and careful attention. Shop across street from Wagon yard. Come in. ALBERT WILDE

RED PEP'S PHILOSOPHY



"Opportunity knocks but once at your door—knockers knock forever"

Improve your opportunity. When you come to town, come down to the bank and get a load of posts and wire. You'll be ready to put up your fence at spare time. There is often a chance to do things on the farm if you have the material on hand. Rainy weather when you could do some inside work. Wet fields, a good chance to plow that fence. Make the most of every opportunity. Every improvement put on your farm makes it more valuable and increases the pleasure of living.



WHITE HOUSE LUMBER CO.

J. W. VOYLES, Local Manager. WE HANDLE LUMBER, BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCING AND PAINTS.

Sour Stomach.

Eat, slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, abstain from meat a few days and in most cases the sour stomach will disappear. If it does not take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Red Stomach are most likely to cause sour stomach and you may find it best to cut out...

LASKI REPORT IN FANCE.

Laski received the Friday night from her son Thad who had fled from France. His death and his death to relatives in...

Miami June 24th boys to join the teaching the trail led to a company over seas due to France Sept. 5th; her home on the that time he w...

born in Clay Co been 24 years o October 10th. Miami in 1902 at educated in Mian number of fri barber, having re for the past f her life has be e of world free 's heart is br man's desire to er friend has le et you who has op the hellish H campaign. I indeed very sad in hope that p an is the bitter being.

TAKE ONE TEX

Pitts of the We eived the followi ay morning fr arlers at Dallas. onal Headquart the first ten sta Campaign - w! out on ten porta ve with our tro e can do it. H nt doing their p as hut. To ac necessary to c nity and school Let it be und it is not done u quota, but is we do this and g nance to subscri come at once th ees will be evee now. Of del two years will l life of our boys. states that Post on has issued i eral carriers to route Novembe 't fail to stri cription and del as far as possibi onal War Work

THE BATTLE FR

Dr. who has b ny months and r the boys. He tting along nice were in fine s er a picture of h the battle line the Miami Chief plain in the ook good to the we are glad something tha a few momen once a week. Chief are mail week.

trip to Amarill

everybody fig All public places, and depots are e-ventative measu and indications e will soon be u

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