

The Silvertown Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY.

Vol. 5.

Silvertown, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, June 21, 1918.

No. 32.

Organization of Pledge Campaign.

A meeting was held last Monday afternoon in Judge Richards' office for the organization of a Pledge Campaign looking to the successful carrying out of the wishes of the President that every tax payer and wage earner pledge the amount of Thrift Stamps, or Baby Bonds, he will buy during the present year. Miss Ada Douglas was selected secretary and several committees were appointed as follows:

Committee for mailing out cards of notification, Misses Longmoore, Hanks and Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Douglas and Messrs. J. D. King and Bill Smith.

Newspaper and publicity committee Earl Cowart, R. W. Jones, T. J. Braidfoot and Misses Ruth Bain, Theo Cowart, Pauline Breaker, Lala Brown and Willie Haynes.

Advance Committee (to be chosen later.)

The following persons were chosen as speakers to make addresses and to assist in conducting the meeting at the various school houses next Friday afternoon.

- Dist. No. 1, Rev. Z. B. Pirtle
- " " 2, 3 and 14 at school house in Dist. 2, Rev. J. P. Hardesty,
- Dist. No. 4, Mrs. R. E. Douglas
- " " 5, Jno. B. Kentfro
- " " 6, I. G. W. Buck
- " " 7, W. L. Hillis
- " " 8, O. J. Huggins
- " " 9, Jno. D. Rhea
- " " 9, W. E. Schott
- " " 10, Rev. F. E. Suttle
- " " 11, Rev. E. H. Perry
- " " 12, Rev. C. C. Hedrick
- " " 13, J. L. Bolton

The trustees in the various precincts have been sent full instructions for their local organizations.

Everyone should be made to realize the great importance of our county buying its quota of Thrift Stamps, which is \$56,520 worth and only about \$5,000 worth have been purchased.

Marketing Wool.

Sheep shearing was one of the principal industries here for two or three weeks and large truck loads of wool are now going to market. The price runs 40 to 55 cents per pound and bunches of sheep are averaging 20 pounds to the head. This makes sheep-raising a paying industry and many of our farmers are taking it up to a more or less extent.

A Letter From one of Our Boys.

The following letter from James Hazelwood, who was sent on a "special" two or three weeks ago, is very interesting and shows something of the good treatment and sanitary conditions in the camps:

Camp Lee, Va.
June 8, 1918.

Local Board, Silvertown Texas.
Gentlemen:

Arrived here 10 P. M. June 5, and am well satisfied. Was examined today and passed easily.

Am in Veterinary Training School Company 8. The Corps will be mounted later. This is a new thing and the only one in the country. There are sixteen

Presidential Proclamation calls for War Savings Pledges

By proclamation the President of the United States has authoritatively summoned all adult males and females to solemnly pledge to the Government the greatest amount they can save and invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps. They have been summoned to make their pledges between now and June 26, National War Savings Day.

The proclamation provides that all adult males and females are to meet

at appointed places in their school districts June 26, National War Savings Day, and, even though they have already made their pledges as they should have done, they are at these meetings to re-affirm their War Savings Stamp pledges to the President on the official Government pledge card which will be furnished them for that purpose.

Pledges for War Savings Stamps made before June 26, National War Savings Day, should be turned over

to the County Chairman of the National War Savings Committee or to one of the local representatives of the National War Savings Committee, according to the instructions of the Treasury Department.

In addition to notification by publication, every adult male and female will be authoritatively summoned through the mails to attend the June 26 meetings. Responsibility for attendance upon these meetings rests wholly upon the individual.

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES—GREETING:

This war is one of nations—not of armies, and all of our one hundred million people must be economically and industrially adjusted to war conditions if this nation is to play its full part in the conflict. The problem before us is not primarily a financial problem, but rather a problem of increased production of war essentials and the saving of the materials and the labor necessary for the support and equipment of our army and navy. Thoughtless expenditure of money for nonessentials uses up the labor of men, the products of farms, mines and factories and overburdens transportation, all of which must be used to the utmost and at their best for war purposes.

The great results which we seek can be obtained only by the participation of every member of the Nation, young and old, in a National concerted thrift movement. I therefore urge that our people everywhere pledge themselves as suggested by the Secretary of the Treasury to the practice of thrift; to serve the Government to their utmost in increasing production in all fields necessary to the winning of the war; to conserve food and fuel and useful materials of every kind; to devote their labor only to the most necessary tasks, and to buy only those things which are essential to individual health and efficiency, and that the people, as an evidence of their loyalty, invest all they can in Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps.

The securities issued by the Treasury Department are so many of them within the reach of everyone that the door of opportunity in this matter is wide open to all of us. To practice thrift in peace times is a virtue and brings great benefit to the individual at all times; with the desperate need of the civilized world today for materials and labor with which to end the war, the practice of individual thrift is a patriotic duty and a necessity.

I appeal to all who now own either Liberty Bonds or War Savings Stamps to continue to practice economy and thrift and to appeal to all who do not own Government securities to do likewise and purchase them to the extent of their means. The man who buys Government securities transfers the purchasing power of his money to the United States Government until after this war, and to that same degree does not buy in competition with the Government.

I earnestly appeal to every man, woman and child to pledge themselves on or before the 28th of June to save constantly and to buy as regularly as possible the securities of the Government, and to do this as far as possible through membership in War Savings Societies. The 28th of June ends this special period of enlistment in the great volunteer army of production and saving here at home. May there be none unenlisted on that day.



Woodrow Wilson



GREAT SEAL OF UNITED STATES

STATE OF TEXAS

County of Briscoe: Know all men by these presents:

WHEKEAS, the President of the United States of America has designated June 26, 1918, A. D., to be National War Savings Day and has authoritatively summoned every adult male and female to attend meetings to be held that day in their respective school districts and pledge to the United States Government the greatest amount they can save and invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps: Therefore,

I, L. B. Richards Judge of the County of Briscoe State of Texas, do at the request of the United States Treasury Department call upon and direct all adult males and females resident or present in the county of Briscoe on the said 26th day of June, 1918, A. D., to be in attendance upon such meetings to be held in the particular school districts in which they reside or may be present and solemnly pledge to the United States Government the greatest saving they can make this year and invest in United States Government War Savings Stamps.

Fail not in a punctual response to the authoritative Federal Summons. By order of the United States Treasury Department such meetings shall be held at 2 o'clock of the afternoon of said June 26th, 1918. Under instructions from the United States Treasury Department the duly accredited persons who shall hold such meetings for the Government shall cause an accurate roll to be kept of the persons present and those absent. The names of absentee residents of any district shall be certified to the United States Treasury Department for official record and disposition.

I do most earnestly appeal to every resident of the county of Briscoe to take cognizance of the blood shed and loss of American life on the foreign battlefield and by their pledges keep unsullied the fair name of the County of Briscoe, showing to the United States Government, the other counties of the State of Texas and those men of this county who are now in the armed service of the United States Government and fighting for the retention of our liberties that the citizens of the County of Briscoe are loyal and steadfast here at home in the service of their Country.

Witness my hand and the Seal of the County of Briscoe this 18th day of June, 1918, A. D.
[SEAL] L. B. RICHARDS,
County Judge of Briscoe County.

More of our Boys to Leave.

The following boys have been called to leave for training camp next Monday.

Alvin Davis, Robert Wolf, Knox Pipkin, Wm. Boggs, Thos. Bond. They will go to Camp Travis.

Grady Wallace is to leave next Wednesday for Camp Mabry for special mechanical training.

Aunt Bett White and her sister, Aunt Halev Stewart walked down in town a few days ago. Their many friends were glad to see them able to walk so far and back.

STRAYED.

One red and white spotted heifer, short yearling, neither marked nor branded, Finder please notify Star Office.

Oliver Jackson Dead.

Sheriff Stevenson received word a few days ago that Oliver Jackson, who was taken from here to one of the State asylums for the insane, was dead.

hundred men in this school.

The Eight Company, especially has splendid officers, but the Corps, so I understand is to be officered by men selected from the school. I shall do my best to obtain promotion.

Every one here seems to be satisfied, and they are all a jolly, robust and ruddy bunch. We have good clean barracks, good chuck and the best of attention.

The nights here so far are cool-

er than there, but it gets warm in the day.

This camp has about 46,000, and is certainly kept clean.

Shall be glad to hear from you at any time.

Sincerely yours,

James A. Hazelwood,
Eight Company, Veterinary Training School, Camp Lee, Va.

A little shower would do lots of good now.

HOW MRS. BOYD AVOIDED AN OPERATION

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well."



"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."

—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio. Sometimes there are serious conditions where a hospital operation is the only alternative, but on the other hand so many women have been cured by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after doctors have said that an operation was necessary—every woman who wants to avoid an operation should give it a fair trial before submitting to such a trying ordeal. If complications exist, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for advice. The result of many years experience is at your service.

100 Per Cent on LIBERTY BONDS

100% interest on Liberty Bonds and War Saving Stamps possible. We want \$250,000 worth at face value in denominations of \$50 and upwards, NO LIMIT. Write quick what you have.

JOHN H. CAIN & CO. Suite 200 Elks Bldg. Brownwood, Texas

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Placed anywhere, Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't melt or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Ask for Daisy Fly Killer from dealers or write by express, prepaid, \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DE KALB AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 30 Years. FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

Rely On Cuticura To Clear Pimples

Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.



THEN HE STRAIGHTENED UP General's Indignation Probably Made Him Forget His Aching Back for a Few Moments.

A newly arrived general stepped out of the staff car and was "taken over" by the guide who was to lead him on this particular part of his tour of inspection. The two went forward alone, and very soon the guide made a sign, and whispered to the general to leave the duck boards and come close in to the hedge. The general was tall, and he bent low to keep his head from showing above the hedge.

Now and again the general whispered a question, and the guide whispered in reply. The former began to feel a pain in the back through so long maintaining a bent position.

"How far away is the nearest Boche?" whispered the general, thinking he might straighten his back and risk a sniper's bullet.

"About four miles," whispered the guide.

"Then what the deuce are you whispering for?" roared the general.

"Can't help it, sir. Been like it for three weeks. Worst cold I've ever had."

Thinks it Another Dog.

"Does your dog bark at the moon?"

"Certainly not—he barks at the dog star."—Florida Times-Star.

When you think of Wheat-Saving foods, think of POST TOASTIES -SUPERIOR CORN FLAKES -says Bobby

On Furlough

By Fannie Barnett Linsky

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Lieutenant Hanlon and Sergeant Farrell—to see Doctor Carroll, please," and a flash of admiration came into the usually impassive countenance of Sims, the butler, as he took in with one all-appraising glance the uniformed figures before him.

"A fine looking pair of soldiers," was his silent verdict, but aloud he said: "I'll tell the doctor you have come"—and he waved them into the large reception room that forms part of every doctor's home.

"Gee," said Scott Hanlon (he of the lieutenantlike decorations), "this is sure some fine place. Our doctor man must certainly be a man of means, although he never tried to make us think so when he talked to us."

"I know it, Scott, but that's just what made everybody like him so," replied Sergt. John Farrell, late of the One Hundred and Seventh artillery. "I know a few boys in the trenches that'll never forget him, and I'll wager any one of them would cheerfully give up his life for 'Old Doc.'"

"I guess you're right, Jack. I always knew he was a big man, but I never thought that he had left all this behind to go 'over there' and take care of the boys; and as for anyone ever giving up anything to help 'Old Doc,' why, I only hope I have the chance some day, for I'll sure never forget—"

"Sh!" came a warning whisper from his brother officer as footsteps sounded in the hall. The draperies parted and once more Sims, the butler, made his appearance.

"Beg pardon, sirs," said he, "but the doctor was called out quite unexpectedly, but he's expected back any minute. Mrs. Carroll went with him, but if you'll please make yourselves comfortable, Miss Madeline and Miss Mary will be down directly." And taking caps and ulsters from the two guests Sims withdrew once more with an apologetic cough.

Again left alone, the two men talked in undertones. "Kind o' queer that he shouldn't be here to welcome us, don't you think?" said Jack to his companion. "He's had our letter now over two weeks, telling him that we'd spend the last three days of our furlough with him here. However," as an afterthought, "I suppose a doctor's a pretty busy fellow. Must be if he can afford to have all this," and once more his eyes wandered with an admiring glance around the luxuriously furnished room. "I guess I'll leave our small offering here till by and by," he added, carefully depositing on the table a large and bulky package which up to now he had been holding.

"Miss Madeline and Miss Mary—they must be the twins that 'Doc' was forever raving about," said Scott. "Can you picture me holding a chubby three-year-old on my knee, and saying: 'Oos ducky darling is oo?'" And two hearty masculine laughs pealed forth, forgetful for the moment of their surroundings; but only for a moment, for a slight noise made both men turn.

The twins, indeed—but nothing chubby or three-year-old about the two young ladies who stood in the doorway. Quite the contrary; tall, slender and good looking—at least such was the mental verdict of two young men who saw them for the first time.

"Lieutenant Hanlon," spoke up one, slightly taller than her twin, and she looked inquiringly at the two young men.

"I am here," said Scott, as he stepped forward.

"I am Madeline Carroll," said the girl, holding out her hand, "and this is my sister Mary. Then you," turning to Jack, as Mary and Scott were gravely shaking hands, "you must be—must be—" and she made a pretense of looking at a well-worn letter that she held in her hand, "you must be Sergeant Farrell."

"I am," said Jack so promptly that they all laughed, and so the ice was broken.

"We've been looking forward to your coming for ever so long," said Madeline, who evidently felt that the burden of entertainment rested upon her shoulders, "and we were so excited when dad got your letter saying that you were coming today, because—well, you see, it's a very important day for us—it's our birthday—Mary's and mine. You see, we're twins."

"Yes, I know that," said Scott. "Your dad—we always called him Doc, over there at the front—did nothing but talk about his 'twins.'"

"He sure did," chimed in Jack, "and Scott and I thought that you were about three years old."

"What!" exclaimed Mary, shocked into speaking for the first time: "Why, we're eighteen today," and she drew herself up to her full height.

"Evidently," thought Jack, "Mary was the shy member of the pair"—but he didn't mind how shy she was if she only blushed like that.

"Well, of course, we realize our dreadful mistake now," he said, looking straight into her eyes, "but how were two poor soldiers to know—Doc always called you his 'twin kiddies.'"

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed, as a thought suddenly struck him, and going over to the table, he proceeded to unwrap the package he had so carefully placed there, and with comical dismay he held up to view two gayly colored balls dangling from elastics, and two squeaky rubber dolls.

Peal upon peal of laughter rang out—the boys joining in none the less heartily because the joke was upon them, and in the midst of it all came a stamping up the front steps, the front door was thrown open and a deep bass voice called out: "Well, so you got here ahead of me, eh? I hope my twin kiddies—I mean my twin young ladies—have taken good care of you," and divesting himself of his great fur coat, which was taken in charge by the ever-present Sims, in came Dr. Walter Carroll, otherwise known as "Old Doc" of the One Hundred and Seventh regiment, and held out a hand to each of his guests.

It was a pretty party that sat down to dinner that night in Doctor Carroll's house, and many a "trench story" did the two boys relate to their old friend, with the rest of the family as interested listeners.

"And now for the party," cried Madeline, her eyes dancing with excitement, as a group of the young people of the neighborhood came in to help celebrate the birthday of the twins. Soon the fun waxed fast and furious, and many were the envious looks cast in their direction when Scott and Jack were elected by the two girls to cut the two birthday cakes that adorned the table, brave in their proud array of 18 candles each.

"It's because they have swords, you see," explained Madeline, anxious to soothe the feelings of some of her devoted admirers. "You know swords do cut the cake so nicely."

"The ring—the ring—who gets the ring?" came a chorus from the girls, as the pieces of cake were distributed. Scott held up the coveted trophy.

There followed three such glorious days, that as they sat at the dinner table on their last evening with the Carrolls, Scott declared that he was so spoiled that he knew that he'd never amount to anything after he got back to actual duty.

"Well, we're glad if you enjoyed your stay with us," answered Mrs. Carroll sedately, but although her lips answered Scott, her eyes sought out his brother officer.

"I'll tell you this," said Tom, gravely, in answer to her look, "if I've got to die, I shall certainly die happier for having had these few wonderful days."

"Pooh! Pooh!" cried the doctor quickly, anxious to avoid any reference to the dangers to come that might spoil their last hours together. "After dinner the girl'll take you out along the river for a walk, and you'll only think how nice it is to live, and not be worrying about dying."

Along the south path that led to the river John Farrell strolled with Mary. "It's only three days I've known you, it's true," he said, "but you must remember that really I've known you since you were three, from what dear 'Old Doc' has told us. I've got to go back to the front, dear, but the war can't last forever, and when I come back—have I chance, Mary?"

"Well, it was my ring—and you won it," said Mary, and she blushed adorably, and in some mysterious way her answer completely satisfied Jack.

"But you mustn't tell anyone," she begged, "for you see I'm only eighteen, and we'll have to wait a long time. Besides I'd hate to have Madeline know—that is—right away. Of course, I always tell her everything. Twins always do, you know," and she looked up at him with serious eyes, "but somehow I'd like to keep this a secret just between us for a little while."

"All right, sweetheart, if you say so," he agreed, "but I don't think you need worry about Madeline. There she is now," as Scott Hanlon and the other twin came slowly up the west path.

On board the U. S. transport Alida two well-set-up, fine-looking young soldiers slowly paced the deck.

"Well," said Jack Farrell to his friend, "I may not have won the penny that was in that birthday cake, but I'll bet you an army sweater against a pair of pigskin puttees that if I ever get safely back home again I'll be richer than you'll be."

"But you seem to forget," replied the other, "I won the wedding ring, and sometimes it's just as well to believe in signs," and he smiled broadly.

"Oh, ho! So it's you, too, eh?" exclaimed Jack, as he whistled softly; "well, we certainly are two lucky fellows. Here's to our next furlough, Scott, and may it be as happy a one as this one has been."

"Yes," said Scott Hanlon, "God willing, here's to our next furlough."

And gravely the two soldiers shook heads.

I am Sincere! Stop Calomel!

I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Listen to me! Calomel sickens and you may lose a day's work. If bilious, constipated or headachy read my guarantee.

Liven up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my

personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working; headache and dizziness gone; stomach will be sweet and bowels regular. Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

PATRIOTIC TO PROTECT BIRDS

Helping to Save Our Feathered Friends Means Also Helping Save the Food Crops.

The work done by birds in saving food by destroying injurious insects and weed seeds is almost unbelievable, but the figures given here are vouched for by scientists. For instance:

A scarlet tanager ate 630 gypsy-moth caterpillars in 18 minutes, which is at the rate of 2,100 an hour.

The quail, most hunted of birds, has no bad habits and eats 145 species of insects in summer and 129 kinds of harmful weed seeds in winter.

A flicker was found to have eaten 1,000 chinch bugs; a nighthawk, 600 grasshoppers; a Maryland yellow throat 3,500 plant lice in 40 minutes.

The stomach of a cedar waxwing contained 100 canker worms; a snow bunting was found to have eaten 1,000 pigeon weed seeds, a Bob White made a meal on 5,000 seeds of the same plant, and a mourning dove ate 7,500 seeds of yellow sorel.

Professor Beale estimated that in Iowa the tree sparrow eats 875 tons of weed seeds every year.

The robin, the flicker, the thrush, all found frequently in the game bag of the hunter, subsist largely on a diet of ants, beetles, bugs, flies, grasshoppers, caterpillars and spiders.

Food saving is patriotism. Prove your patriotism by helping save the birds that protect the nation's food supply.—The People's Home Journal.

Important Discovery. "How Long have they been married?" "Long enough to discover that they can't both have their own way all the time."

Libby's

Appetizing Vienna Sausage

THE aroma of Libby's Vienna Sausage tells you that it is delightfully seasoned. The first taste that it is made of carefully selected, meat—seasoned to perfection.

Have Vienna Sausage for luncheon today. Your husband—your children will ask for it again and again.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.

Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM

Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

**ESSARY & LEACH
REAL ESTATE**

List your lands with us
for quick sales.

Watch this space for bar-
gains.

Office at Commercial Hotel
TURKEY, TEXAS

These Hot Days

Make you fully appreciate the splendid
service you get at our fountain. Cold
drinks and Ice Cream of the purest and
best.

Buy Your Drugs

And Drug Sundries from us, also Rubber
goods, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Station-
ery, Etc.

See us for Kodaks and Kodak Supplies

Peoples' Pharmacy

SILVERTON,

TEXAS

LOCAL NEWS

Rev. Zoro B. Pirtle is at George-
town, where he is again instruct-
or in the Southwestern Universi-
ty during the summer institute.
He will be there about two weeks.
This is his fourth year as instruc-
tor at that institution.

Mrs. R. W. Jones and three
small children are visiting friends
and relatives at Turkey this week.

Read the ad of the Tulia Grain
and Coal Company on this page
and don't forget that Uncle Sam
is urging us to buy coal while we
can get it.

A load of W. Allard's furniture
was shipped to him at some point
in Arkansas this week.

Mrs. C. T. Nance of the Lone
Star neighborhood spent a day or
two visiting her cousin Mrs. Z. B.
Pirtle, the first of the week, and
spent Monday afternoon with her
old friend, Mrs. L. C. Ray.
Mrs. Pirtle's two little girls,
Grace and Nell, who spent several
days with her returned home.

Mrs. Chas. C. Garrison and
mother, Mrs. Keltz were in town
last Monday afternoon and at-
tended the Red Cross meeting.

Mrs. A. C. Williams received
pictures a few days ago of her
son, John, and Jack and Bruce
Thomas, who are in training
camp.

When in Tulia Come to see us

We handle the best Colorado Coal that we
are able to buy and we are urging everyone
to buy their winter supply of Coal now, while
you can get what you want, and at prices
that are not as high as they will be this win-
ter. We are today unloading a car of good

Stock Salt

either in block or in sack. Have in transit
a car of Wheat Bran and Hominy feed that
should be in this next week. We suggest that
you place your order for what feed you will
need as it is getting hard to get.

Tulia Grain & Coal Company

J. A. HUTCHINSON,

Phone 165

J. W. RICKS.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Joiner
are visiting at Cornegie, Okla.
They went to take Mrs. Joiner's
sister home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Morris
have gone to Texarkana to con-
sult with specialists regard[ing]
Mr. Morris' condition. He may
undergo another operation.

Will Chambers was in from the
Dr. Donnell ranch Wednesday
and says everything is in fine
shape out that way and the farm-
ers very busy killing weeds.

Alarm Clocks at J. A. Bains.
Get up early by the new time and
come in before our store gets so
crowded.

Isaac Jones is at Turkey work-
ing on A. M. Pinkerton's farm
this week.

Let everyone who possibly can
assist the farmers with their
crops the next few days till they
get caught up.

Rev. J. P. Hardesty filled his
appointment at Happy last Sun-
day.

Jno. Branum has turned the
barber shop over to R. H. Park
and has accepted a position in a
shop at Plainview as soon as he is
able to work again.

Mrs. R. T. Steveson and baby
and Misses Eula and Lonis Thom-
as were in town with Mr. Thom-
as Tuesday.

Zerrell Thomas and sister Miss
Eula returned a few days ago
from Ft. Summer where they had
been visiting their sister, Mrs.
Alice Dickinson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Patton
were in town Monday, marketing
eggs, and among them was a hen
egg of remarkable size. It weigh-
ed 4 ounces, which is twice the
weight of an average hen egg,
and measured 7 1/2 inches in cir-
cumference one way and 6 1/2
inches the other.

Quite a number of Silverton
people attended a Thrift meeting
at Tulia last Friday afternoon at
which Jno. N. Gambrell, district
worker, gave some valuable in-
structions for the drive. Among
those who went were: Mr. and
Mrs. T. S. Stevenson, Mrs. R. E.
Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. U. M.
Meeker, Mrs. H. C. Seaman,
Messrs. L. B. Richards, W. A.
Sedgwick, R. W. Jones and T. J.
Braidfoot.

Z. G. Fogerson was down from
Canyon a day or two this week.

Grandpa Smithee has been
driving the Quitaque mail the
last few trips.

J. W. Ricks of the Tulia Grain
& Coal Co., was in town the lat-
ter part of last week in the in-
terest of their business.

We call your attention to the
ad of Chas. Reinken in this issue.

Miss Susie Wallace came in
Tuesday from Hut Wallace's
ranch in New Mexico where she
has been visiting for some time.

F. L. West returned a few
days ago from Parson, Kans.,
where he purchased a fine, well-
improved river bottom farm for
which he paid \$75 per acre. He
is shipping his household goods
from Lockney and he and part of
his family have probably already
gone to make their future home
there. He is keeping his farm
here to come back to.

D. C., and Dan Overturf, V. L.
Dunham and Prof. Geo. Tum-
mins were up from Quitaque yes-
terday.

J. E. Daniel and E. H. Clary
made a trip to Quitaque Monday.
Mrs. Odessa Smith, nee Mc-
Fall, is visiting relatives here.

OUR AIM

Is to sell you only dependable
and Standard clothing and Shoes,
giving you more for your money
than you get elsewhere

Reinken's

Clothing and Shoe Store
Outfitters for Men and Boys
PLAINVIEW

W. T. EDWARDS, DDS.

DENTIST

Office over People's Pharmacy
SILVERTON, TEXAS.

SILVERTON BARBER SHOP

Will appreciate your Business

TAILOR SHOP IN CONNECTION

Suits Made to Order
All Work Guaranteed.
Cleaning and Pressing a Specialty
P. A. JONES R. H. PARK
Owner. Mgr.

Garner Bros.

Funeral Directors &
Embalmers.

Calls answered day or night, any
distance.

C J Witherspoon

Local Mgr.

BLACK-LEG VACCINE

GERM FREE

Ready for use, 35c the dose
Made by Purity Biological
Laboratories.

Local Agent

DR. C. E. DONNELL

Silverton, Texas.

Want Ads.

If you have car trouble on the
road call Plainview Auto & Ma-
chine Shop 25-tf c

When in Plainview bring your
Car to the Plainview Auto and
Machine shop for any repairs
necessary. We also keep oil and
gas. Plenty of water and air.
Old Roos stand. 25-tf c

Lost.—Black raincoat, pocket
on right side torn. Finder please
return to Fogerson's store or
Star office. 31-tfp1.

Registered Hereford Bulls For
Sale.—I have a few choice ones
left. See them at my lot in Sil-
verton. 28-4c

Dr. C. E. Donnell.

Lost.—One black horse mule,
branded J on left jaw, right ear
split, left fore foot wire cut,
weight about 1100, black nose.
\$15 reward payable at National
bank, Turkey, on delivery of
mule. 30-4p.

I. D. Mullins.

For Sale.—500 head of good
sheep. In good condition, cheap.
Write J. W. Cowart, Magdolena,
N. Mex. 32-1p.

Notice to Masons.

The next regular meeting, Sat-
urday night-June 22, will be reg-
ular election of officers, also work
in the 3rd degree, A. F. & A. M.
All members urgently requested
to be present.

H. A. HODGES, Sec.

CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching
Second and Fourth Sundays
in each month.
Sunday School 10 A. M.
J. E. Clingan, Sup't.
J. P. Hardesty, Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

First and Third Sunday
Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Every Sunday
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Zoro B. Pirtle, pastor

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible Lesson 10 a. m., Com-
munion service 11 a. m., each
Sunday. Everybody cordially
invited to attend each meeting
and all members urged to come.

C. E. DONNELL, M. D.

Office Hours 9 to 12 A. M.

Gerdes Building

SILVERTON, TEXAS

JNO BURSON PRES J. A. BAIN V. PRES
T. S. STEVENSON CASHIER

The First National Bank

Silverton, Texas.

CAPITAL - - - 30,000

SURPLUS AND PROFITS - 70,000

Your Business Solicited

J. J. BREAKER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office over Drug Store
PHONES—No. 75 2R and 75 3R
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 10:30 a. m.
1 to 2 and 4 to 5 p. m.

DR. J. A. FERGUSON

DENTIST

Office hours: 9 to 12:1 to 5, Suite
29, Grant Bldg.

PLAINVIEW, TEXAS

WE FIT GLASSES

AND
Guarantee Satisfaction

W. A. SEDGWICK

Graduate Optometrist
Silverton, Texas

G. A. NIX

**Black Smith And
Wood work
Horse Shoeing**

Your business Solicited.

DR. J. A. ODOM

EYE, EAR NOSE and THROAT
Fitting of Glasses
Office in Albert Building.
CHILDRESS, TEXAS

**J. R. PARKER
BLACKSMITH AND
WOOD WORKER**

Horse Shoeing a specialty
Your trade will be appreciated

HUN'S FIRMLY HELD ON ALL FRONTS

DRIVE BETWEEN MONTDIDIER AND NOYON HAS BEEN CHECKED BY FRENCH.

AMERICANS REPULSE ENEMY

Pershing Reports Latest Advances of Our Lines Are Being Firmly Maintained.

Paris.—The German drive between Montdidier and Noyon, which began last Sunday morning at daybreak, has been checked. While it has not attained the objectives desired by the German general staff, it has succeeded in part, so far as territorial gains are concerned, but in a price in man power that in the end must mean defeat for the German armies.

Nowhere during Thursday were the Germans able to advance their lines in this salient, although furious attacks were launched. The official statement from German headquarters says strong French counter-attacks were repulsed.

The Germans during the day extended their attacks southward along the old line east of Soissons toward the forest of Villers-Cotterets, and made insignificant gains. The French lines were penetrated as far as the village of La Versine, but the Germans threw five divisions into the attack and suffered enormous losses. The French were well prepared for the attack and gave ground slowly.

The French continued their counter-attacks on the west front of the Montdidier-Noyon salient, in the Courcelles-Mery sector, and a concentrated artillery and machine gun fire caught powerful forces of Germans concentrating for an attack and not only drove the enemy back, but inflicted very heavy losses.

No change in the line on the center of the Montdidier-Noyon salient is reported, the French everywhere being able to hold the Germans. On the right flank the French counter-attacked and threw the Germans who had crossed to the south bank of the Matz river Wednesday, back to the northern bank. This was near the Oise.

General Pershing reports that Americans in the Chateau-Thierry sector have decisively thrown back superior German forces who attempted to penetrate Belleau wood and to regain some of the ground lost to the Americans there.

General Haig reports a successful raiding operation Wednesday night in the neighborhood of Meris on the Flanders front.

In Macedonia the French troops have launched an attack over an 11-mile front and have captured territory to a depth of about nine and one-half miles.

Americans Hold All Gains.

Washington.—Complete repulse of heavy enemy attacks northwest of Chateau-Thierry with heavy losses for the Germans was reported in General Pershing's latest communique. The American lines, being advanced by taking the last of the German positions in Belleau wood, remained intact. Successful bombing of the railroad station of Dommary Barocourt by American aviators, all of whom returned, also was reported by General Pershing.

Regulation of Women Employment.

Washington.—Representative Rogers of Massachusetts, introduced a resolution proposing an amendment to the federal constitution giving congress authority to regulate the employment of women and all persons under the age of 21 years.

U. S. in Danger Zone, Says Kaiser.

Spain to Requisition Her Ships Here.

Madrid.—The commissary general of supplies announced that the Spanish ambassador at Washington has been instructed to requisition all Spanish shipping in ports of the United States to convey goods to Spain. The decision was reached as the result of a dispatch from Washington stating the delay in the arrival of goods needed in Spain was due to ship owners who preferred to carry other goods, for which they obtained higher freight rates.

French Flyers Bomb German Guns.

French Headquarters in France.—The importance of the role of the allied air service in the fighting is daily increasing. Light bombardment squadrons performed the unprecedented feat of attacking German heavy gun batteries in action and silencing them. In the Picardy offensive the allied fighting planes repeatedly attacked field gun batteries, but silencing heavy batteries by bomb attacks from the air is a new achievement in the war.

SUMMARY OF WORLD'S IMPORTANT EVENTS

AN EPITOME OF THE HAPPENINGS, AS TOLD IN THE NEWS OF THE PAST WEEK.

COVERING WAR ACTIVITIES

Many Occurrences of Interest and Information Recorded Here in Condensed Form.

AT THE FRONT—

Four German counter-attacks against the American troops at Cantigny, west of Montdidier, were repulsed after sharp fighting.

British Red Cross hospitals have again come under the German bombing scourge. Hostile airmen raided the same group of hospitals which suffered May 19.

Every horse and mule in the American expeditionary forces soon will be equipped with a new type of gas mask, which it is declared will make them immune to gas attacks.

Recently German airmen bombed a Canadian hospital and exacted a considerable toll of casualties. Among those killed was an American medical officer who was administering an anesthetic to a British officer.

American marines in France have taken the offensive and attacking the Germans northwest of Chateau-Thierry, along a front of two and one-half miles, drove the enemy back for a distance of more than two miles.

FOREIGN—

Dr. Ramon Valdez, president of the republic of Panama, is dead. The cause of death has not been made public.

In an effort to avoid military service, Arthur and William Webb, brothers, spent every day of the last two years in a bedroom in their home in London.

The discovery in Moscow and Petrograd of a large counter-revolutionary plot, which stretches throughout the whole of Russia, is announced in a Russian wireless message.

Merchant tonnage completed in the United Kingdom yards and entered for service during May, 1918, was 197,274 gross tons, the highest figure for any month during the last year.

More than 1,500 German and Bulgarian prisoners, among them 33 officers, and a large quantity of war materials, have been captured by Greek troops on the Macedonia front.

It is officially announced that Sir James H. Campbell has been appointed Lord Chancellor for Ireland as successor to Sir Ignatius John O'Brien, who has retired. Sir Ignatius has been granted a peerage in the United Kingdom.

Thirty Y. M. C. A. workers in the face of the German advance and under heavy shell and machine gun fire, carried supplies to the French soldiers during the fighting. They burned their own warehouses to keep them from falling into the hands of the Germans. One hundred huts were destroyed by shell fire.

DOMESTIC—

Experimental airplane mail service between New York and Boston has been inaugurated.

Tobacco has been classed by the government as a necessity and producers will be given preferential fuel supplies.

A two-hour work-day with a minimum wage of \$6 a day was the ultimate aim of the I. W. W. in the western mining centers.

Naval officers in Norfolk, Va., said their recent reports indicate five German submarines had been operating along the Atlantic coast and that two had been sighted off the Virginia capes.

More than 1,800 men employed in the Silvis shops of the Rock Island road have walked out to enforce a demand to Director General McAdoo for revision of the recent wage award.

One hundred and seventeen subjects of 12 nations, enlisted men in army units stationed in the New Orleans district have been naturalized in the federal district court at New Orleans.

WASHINGTON—

Legislation to end profiteering has been demanded in the senate by Senator Borah of Idaho.

Twelve American vessels were known to have been sunk by the submarines off the north Atlantic coast since May 25.

The present government marine insurance rate of two per cent on the value of vessels and cargoes will continue in effect.

Ten million women knitting for soldiers are fast knitting away the wool supply, Representative Olney of Massachusetts has told the house.

The granary of the Mormon church in Utah, holding 250,000 bushels of wheat, has been emptied in response to appeals to the food administration.

Secretary of War Baker asked provision in the new fortification bill for 16 coastal aerial defense stations to guard against submarine and airplane attack.

The federal child labor law of 1916 forbidding interstate shipment of products of child labor has been declared unconstitutional and invalid by the supreme court.

Three officers and 23 enlisted of the navy were reported missing from the torpedoed American transport President Lincoln. One officer was captured by the submarine.

Secretary McAdoo has recommended to Chairman Kitchin of the house ways and means committee that the new revenue bill be drawn to raise \$8,000,000,000 by taxation.

Four persons were killed and two burned so severely they may die when the casinghead gasoline plant of the French Oil company blew up recently at Okmulgee, Okla.

Destruction of two submarines within half an hour by an American destroyer off the coast of France has been reported by an American ship arriving from the war zone.

More than a million and a half rifles have been produced for the United States army since this country entered the war, says an announcement by the war department.

Orders for the mobilization of 40,000 negro draft registrants qualified for general military service to entrain from June 20 to 25 have been sent out by Provost Marshal General Crowder.

A campaign to encourage more extensive use of perishable food throughout the country has been launched by the food administration through the various state food administrations.

Thousands of students of colleges from every corner of the country already have enrolled for farm work in the United States public service reserve and colleges are steadily asking more enrollment cards.

Salaries of judges in state courts in many localities have been increased more rapidly than those of federal judges, with the result that men of high talent are attracted more readily to the state benches.

Good prospects for a cotton crop of record proportions this year were indicated in the department of agriculture cotton report, showing the conditions of the growing plant to be 82.3 per cent of a normal on May 25.

The federal farm loan board withdrew further offering of farm loan bonds because \$60,000,000 have been sold during the intensive campaign of the last two weeks, providing enough funds for loans until about Nov. 1.

Governmental operation of the meat packing industry is not recommended by the commission named by President Wilson to investigate the general situation, unless it should be found impossible to enforce regulatory measures.

More than 400,000 tons of ships are released to the United States and the allies by Sweden under the terms of the commercial agreement signed at Stockholm by representatives of the two governments, the state department has been notified.

Plans of the resource and conservation section of the war industries board for decentralization of war industries were announced by the council of national defense, and requests were sent to chairmen in 20 districts to effect the organization. Headquarters for the Texas district are in Dallas.

Texas Items

Cotton is blooming in a number of localities in the state.

Women are employed as drivers of public automobiles in Houston.

Several wells are being drilled for oil north and south of Noleda, Texas.

The Texas Sportsmen's Association held its annual meeting at Houston last week.

The National Association of Oil Mill Superintendents held important sessions at Houston the past week.

Potato growers of Anderson county are harvesting the largest Irish potato crop ever grown in that county.

San Antonio proper now has a population of 170,000, according to the new city directory, which made its appearance this week.

Farmers in some parts of Texas are paying \$2 a day for cotton choppers and \$3 for work as hay balers and some grain field work. Some furnish board, others do not.

Del Rio has been named as an additional point in Texas for concentration of wool for the government, which gives the state three designations, the others being Kerrville and San Angelo.

Presence of charbon in stock is reported in outlying pastures near Port Arthur, and a number of dead animals have been noted along the highways near that city. The carcasses are being burned.

There has been unusual activity in the Big Hill oil and sulphur fields in Matagorda during the past month. Large oil leases have been secured and about fifteen sulphur wells have been drilled.

Twenty German clubs of Dallas, for both men and women, have agreed to close for the period of the war. It is stated that the ritual of the Sons of Hermann will be changed from German to English and the pastors of several German churches will conduct services in English only hereafter.

A strip of territory a little more than half a mile wide and a little over three miles long in the Brownwood shallow oil field is bringing in about 400 barrels of new production weekly, and is attracting the attention of oil men from all over the country. The wells are from 375 to 600 feet deep.

All Texas municipalities have been urged to send representatives to the annual convention of the Texas League of Municipalities, to be held in San Antonio June 19 and 20. University professors are interesting themselves in the coming meeting and are working out a program to show what the municipalities can best do to help win the war.

The Big Bend region and the cattle country along the Pecos river has received the first general rain for a year. An inch and a half of rain fell at Big Lake, Girvin and Fort Stockton on the Orient the past few days. The rainfall extended from Alpine east to Del Rio, thence northward to Sonora and Ozona. On the Orient the rain extended from Altus, Okla., to Alpine, Texas.

A. S. Walker, collector of internal revenue, calls attention to the fact that payment of income taxes and excess profits taxes due for the year 1917 must be made on or before June 15, 1918. His office is now issuing notices to taxpayers of the amount due by each. These notices are being mailed and will reach persons interested in ample time to enable them to make payment.

The poultry and egg section of the United States food administration rules that during the period between June 1 and September 15, 1918, licensees will be permitted to make carload shipments of dressed poultry and eggs, or mixed cars of butter, eggs and poultry, in carlots of not less than 20,000 pounds. Notice to this effect went to the trade from the state and not the national headquarters last week.

The Federal Land Bank at Houston has received instructions from the federal land bank board at Washington to discontinue taking orders for the land bank bonds, as a sufficient number have been sold since May 1 to satisfy the needs of the twelve banks in the United States until October 1. The interest on land bank bonds was increased from 4 1/4 to 5 per cent on May 1 and a number of bond houses were commissioned to place the securities. The various land banks also took orders and in about thirty days more than \$40,000,000 worth of bonds were sold.

Ford Owners Attention!

A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMPERS
Ever-Tyte Ford
SPECIAL PISTON RINGS
stop all carbon deposits and fouled spark plugs.
Increase compression and speed wonderfully.
PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN SIX MONTHS BY SAVING LE GASOLINE AND OIL
Guaranteed to do the work of your money back.
\$8.00 PER SET OF 8 RINGS
EVER-TYTES made in all sizes for auto, tractor and gasoline engines.
Ask your nearest dealer or write
THE EVER-TYTE PISTON RING COMPANY
Department F. ST. LOUIS, MO.

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED
by CUTLER'S BLACKLEG PILLS
Lew-ported, fresh, reliable, & released by western stock men, because they prefer where other vaccines fail.
Write for booklet and testimonials.
10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00
50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00
Use any injector, but Cutler's simplest and strongest.
The superiority of Cutler's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTLER'S. It is unobtainable, unless direct.
The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, California

Kodak Films Developed Free
Velvet or semi-gloss prints only 5c and 4c.
PRICES FINISHING, 3004 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.
W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 24-1918.

Unsafe for One of Them.

The hardened malefactor stood upon the platform awaiting execution. The noose was about his neck, and the hangman was waiting at his post. But the chaplain decided to make a final appeal to the criminal to confess his guilt.

"My man," said he, gently, "have you nothing on your mind that you would like to confess? Haven't you anything you would like to tell me?"

For one moment the doomed man hesitated; then, in a confidential whisper, he replied:

"Yus, gov'nor, I 'ave. This 'ere platform ain't safe."—London Tit-Bits.

A CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! SEE IF TONGUE IS COATED, BREATH HOT OR STOMACH SOUR.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM TENDER STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, Mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When the little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Couldn't Feaze Him.

The editor's brow was stern as he lay in wait for the erring office boy.

"Jorkinson," he said, as theurchin came in, "you asked me for the afternoon off yesterday. I gave it to you, and then saw you on the baseball grounds. You told me you were going to your aunt's funeral."

The office boy grinned. "And I wasn't far wrong, was I? Did you ever see a slower game in your life?"

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 15 cents a
bottle of each. Write for Free Eye Book.
MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

THE SILVERTON STAR

Published Every Friday By
R. W. Jones
Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class matter December 5, 1913 at the Postoffice at Silvertown, Texas, under act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE

One year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .50
[Invariably cash in advance.]

QUARTER BUYS
FIVE BULLETS

ONE THRIFT STAMP FILLS RIFLE'S
MAGAZINE—BABY BOND GETS
U. S. SOLDIER PAIR OF
SHOES.

If you have an idea that your quarters won't help win the war and do lots of service when invested in thrift stamps and war savings stamps, just look over this table. The little bonds are translated in terms of soldier equipment. Here's how they stack up:

- 1 Thrift Stamp—5 Bullets.
- 1 War Savings Stamp—1 Pair of Shoes.
- 1 War Savings Stamp—2 Woolen Shirts.
- 1 War Savings Stamp—4 Winter Undershirts.
- 1 War Savings Stamp—1 Steel Helmet and \$1.12 over.
- 1 War Savings Stamp—1 Shelter Tent and part payment on Overcoat.

These quarters will do the Government lots of good. And remember you are not giving them away, but lending them at four per cent interest compounded quarterly.

A single thrift stamp doesn't look very large and the quarter it costs doesn't seem like it would count for very much, but that thrift stamp means five bullets for one of our soldiers—a clip of cartridges. They'll fill the magazine of his rifle. With them he may save his life and the lives of two or three American heroes in France.

These little war bonds will do lots of big things. Ammies can be ammunitioned with them, hungry soldiers fed, fighters kept warm in No Man's land, lives saved—enough of them will bring victory, save the Nation and liberate thousands of poor Europeans whose condition is worse than slavery.

They stand for patriotism, those little certificates, which cost only a trifle. They are evidences of willingness to serve and back up the boys in the trenches. People who refrain from spending their money on unnecessary things and put it in the tiny war bonds don't have to talk about their loyalty—they are proving it, paying for it.

The price of the victory stamps can be saved or made in a thousand ways. Luxuries can be left unbought and thrift stamps purchased instead. Everyone can give up luxuries, because nearly everyone spends money for things he is not compelled to have. Money saved is money made. Let part of the money in the pay-envelope be put to work for Uncle Sam and the Liberty boys. The old hen out there at the barn can help you. Every time she lays a dozen eggs you have the price of two thrift stamps—that's ten bullets. There are just lots of ways to earn the little treasury bonds.

Those little stamps stand for something else—thrift and prosperity. You help the Government when you buy them, but you also help yourself. You have saved the money, it will come in handy later on, and when you get it back will get a lot of extra nickles and dollars with it. Every minute of the time since you lent it to the Government it will have been working for you—making more money for you. When you buy thrift stamps, you are not giving away a thing you are getting paid for everything you have done.

Have the pleasure of knowing that one of those soldiers "over there" is wearing a pair of shoes you bought for him; that a coat your money purchased is keeping him warm; that the ammunition you got for him will help him out of tight places and bring him back home to those who love him.

CORN WILL WIN
DEMOCRACY'S WAR

America's Greatest Cereal Crop
Is Now Moving to
Market.

MAINSTAY IN NATION'S CRISIS.

Surplus Wheat of the United States
Has Been Sent to Famine Threatened Europe.

America's great corn crop, exceeding 3,000,000,000 bushels, will save the world's food situation, officials of the United States food administration believe.

Corn is the nation's best food cereal, housewives are beginning to realize. It contains all the elements needed to keep the body in a state of health and when used according to the scores of tried recipes, especially when combined with an added portion of oil or fat, will sustain life indefinitely. Indian warriors in colonial days lived on parched corn alone for many days at a time, and at Valley Forge parched corn was at times the sole ration of the Continental soldiers.

Owing to transportation difficulties caused by the war the corn crop moved more slowly to market this year than ever before. Now, however, the cereal is reaching the millers and consumers. In the meantime the nation's surplus wheat has been sent to Europe.

Today there are approximately 30 bushels of corn for every American. This quantity is greater by five bushels than in former years.

Corn has become the nation's mainstay in the crisis of war.

Just as this cereal saved the first American colonists from famine on many occasions, just as it served as a staple food during the War of the Revolution and during the Civil War, King Corn has again come to the front in the nation's battle with autocracy.

Corn meal is finding greatly increased use in the making of ordinary white bread. Hundreds of housewives and many of the larger bakers are mixing 20 per cent, corn meal with wheat flour to make leavened bread. This kind of a mixture is worked and baked in the same recipes and with the same methods that apply to straight wheat bread.

Corn bread—using corn meal entirely—is gaining a greater popularity than ever before. Housewives are coming to realize that every pound of wheat saved in America means a pound of wheat released for shipment to the nations with which America is associated in the war.

There are a score of corn products that today possess unusual importance for Americans. Corn syrup for sweetening corn cakes and buckwheat cakes and for use in the kitchen instead of granulated sugar is one of the leading products made from corn.

Corn oil, excellent for frying and for every other purpose filled by salad oils, is appearing on the market in large quantities. It comes from the germ of the corn.

MADE-IN-GERMANY LIES
CIRCULATED IN CANADA

Canada is also having trouble with Made-in-Germany lies calculated to hinder Canadian food conservation according to an official statement received from the Canadian food controller by the United States food administration.

The stories bothering Canada are of the same general character as those the United States food administrator recently denounced in this country, such as the ridiculous salt and blueing famine fakes and the report that the government would seize housewives' stocks of home canned goods.

The Canadian food controller estimates that when the people listen to and pass on such stories, each one has the power of destruction that lies in a battalion of soldiers.

"Stories without even a vestige of foundation have been scattered broadcast," said the Canadian statement. "Nor have they come to life casually. They have started simultaneously in different parts of the country and in each instance have been calculated to arouse public indignation.

"They are insidious, subtle, persistent. Bit by bit they dissipate public trust, the great essential in the work of food control.

"It lies with every individual to forbear from criticism; to refrain from passing on the vagrant and harmful story, and thus the more effectively to co-operate in work which is going to mean more than the majority of people yet realize."



Every Family a Fighting Family!

The day of talking patriotism has passed---the time has come to practice it.

Your government has officially set

Friday, June 28th

National War Savings Day

On June 28th every American is asked to enlist in the great "army that stays at home." On that day every loyal American will "sign the pledge" to invest a definite amount in War Savings Stamps each month during 1918. Every American family will then be a fighting family.

W. S. S. Cost \$4.17 in June
Worth \$5.00 Jan. 1, 1923



National War Savings Committee

This Space Patriotically Contributed by

J. A. Bain

Hardware and Implements

Silvertown

Texas



Is There a
W. S. S.
In YOUR
Pocket?



You thank your stars that the war IS "over there"---and not here at your doorstep. And you feel grateful to the boys in khaki who are keeping it and winning it "over there."

Turn Your Gratitude Into War Savings Stamps.

The spare dollars that you invest in War Savings Stamps help Uncle Sam to clothe, to feed and to arm those boys in khaki.

June 28th

National War Savings Day

This month you pay \$4.17 for a War Savings Stamp for which the Government will pay you \$5.00 in January, 1923. This is equivalent to 4% interest compounded quarterly.

Get a W. S. S. pasted on a War Savings Certificate TODAY---at any post-office, bank, drug, cigar or department store, or any other place showing the W. S. S. agency sign.

National War Savings Committee

This space contributed to the Winning of the War by

G. Tunnell

General Merchandise

Quitauque

Texas

The "Scraps of Paper" that will Help Win the War

Smother the Kaiser with War Savings Stamps

Sacred treaties are called by the Kaiser mere "scraps of paper." His words are an example of the "Kultur" of the Huns who commit unspeakable crimes against innocent women and children—the "Kultur" that America is fighting to remove forever from the world.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28TH
NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS DAY

On that day every loyal American will be summoned to prove his patriotism by "signing the pledge"—by agreeing to invest in a definite amount of War Savings Stamps each month during 1918.

Smother the Kaiser with "Scraps of Paper" on June 28th.

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE.



This space contributed for the Winning of the War by

Silverton D. G. Co.

Dry Goods and Clothing

Silverton

Texas



Line Up and Sign Up on June 28th

Enlist as a war saver in the great "army that stays at home"—the second line of defense behind our boys in the first line trenches.

The government has officially set Friday, June 28th, as

National War Savings Day

Be ready to step forward on that day and prove your patriotism. You are summoned on Friday, June 28th, to "sign the pledge"—to agree to invest in a definite amount of War Savings Stamps each month during 1918.

W. S. S. Cost \$4.17 in June
Worth \$5.00 Jan. 1st, 1923

Be Ready to Go the Limit—Line Up and Sign Up on June 28th



NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE

This Space Contributed for the Winning of the War by

T. S. Stevenson

Chairman County Committee.

To Merchants and Consumers.

You will please notice that the Food Administration wishes that sugar be sold in packages of two pounds in town and 5 pounds in country. Except where one makes affidavit that they need certain amounts for preserving. Don't preserve much now but can. Meat where sold is to be sold at the rate of 8 1/2 pounds for every 90 meals. Restaurants and hotels to be governed accordingly. Flour may be bought where available at the rate of 6 pounds per every 90 meals. Don't eat flour just because you can get it.

Shippers of eggs must candle their eggs and card the cases so stating. Producers of eggs should be very careful that their eggs do not spoil. Swat the roosters and keep eggs in cool place. Save! Save! Save!

C. E. DONNELL,
County Food Administrator.

Notice.

As I am fixing to leave the county, I will expect all accounts to be settled by cash or good note. Please see me and do not force me to hunt you up.

Respectfully,
FRED BIFFLE.

Democratic Executive Committee Meets.

The Briscoe County Democratic Executive Committee met at the court house last Monday afternoon. Those present were A. N. Askey, Chairman, W. H. Smith, Secretary, H. R. Braly and Lon McCracken.

All applicants were allowed to go on the ballot, and the assessment placed as follows:

All state officers, \$1 each.
District officers, \$10 each, but after reconsideration will probably be lowered.
County officers, \$10.
Precinct officers, \$2.50.

Notice To Registrants.

The Local Board has received the following:

"A number of inquires have reached this office which indicate that many registrants still believe that Class one A must be exhausted before Class One B or any other subdivisions of Class One may be utilized. For the information of registrants, wide publicity should be given to the fact that the subdivisions of Class One in no wise effect the order of liability of registrants, but that such subdivisions are employed only as a guide in the classifications of registrants and that the order of military liability in Class One is determined solely by the registrant's order number."

In order to make the matter entirely clear, the following is given as a concrete illustration: Among your registrants are two men in Class 1, John Doe and Richard Roe. John Doe is in Class 1, Division A, order number 220; Richard Roe is in Class 1, Division E, order number 199. According to the order of their liability Richard Roe would be called for service before John Doe because they are both in Class 1, and Richard Roe's order number would be reached before the order number of John Doe. In other words, class and order number are alone controlling in determining the order of liability for military service. The different divisions in class 1 are of no significance whatever in determining such order of liability.

Don't forget the speaking at the Methodist church tomorrow night.

Turkey Tidings.

Everyone is very busy since the fine rains, and weed-killing is the order of the day.

Crops are growing very fast, and most everyone is about through planting.

Eld. F. A. Johnson and son returned a few days ago from New Mexico where he held a meeting or two. Mrs. C. L. Pinkerton and children who were visiting relatives in New Mexico and at Farwell, returned with him.

Quite a lot of substantial improvements are being put in at the rear of the new bank building.

Lewis Pinkerton, freighter made a trip to Memphis Monday after a truck load of supplies for Fred Lacy's store.

The report was received here a few days ago that Mr. Nichols who left here with his family for Oklahoma recently was drowned while trying to cross a river between here and there on horseback.

Mrs. O. H. McGavock, who is well known to many Turkey people, passed through here Monday on her way to Lockney from where she now lives near Mangum, Okla., on a short business trip.

The school here closed last Friday. Many children dropped out some time ago on account of not being vaccinated.

For Sale.

One Kitchen Cabinet, one Round Dining Table, six Dining Chairs, one Perfection Oil Stove, one Hot Blast Heater, one Dresser, one Book Case, one Bed Stead Mattress and Springs. See me at once. John Branum, At W. A. Boone's residence.

Don't fail to stop at the Necessity Store and see the new line of toilet articles.

To the Public.

I have disposed of my abstract of land title plant and agencies to Messrs. J. E. Swepston and J. D. King of Tulia.

The business will be conducted under the personal direction of Mr. King.

I know these gentlemen well and believe you will receive courteous treatment and efficient service from them.

Respectfully,
E. D. McMurtry.

J. D. Wrather who purchased Fred Biffle's stock of Dry Goods is here this week taking an invoice. He informs us that he contemplates continuing the business at this place.

My List.

I have listed the following articles for sale and it would pay you to see me if interested in any of them.

One good, nice looking Buick-six, good tires and a bargain. Price \$1000. Will trade for good horse stock.

38 head good sheep. Price \$20. 20 of them will have lambs by August.

Good second hand 16 mode Ford, five-passenger. In good order, good tires.

Nice seasonable line of merchandise, hardware, groceries, drugs and dry goods—or without dry goods—also nice residence, in good cotton country, to trade for land in this section of the Plains.

R. W. JONES.

SHOWED HER "LIFE"

How City Police Captain Dealt With Runaway Girl.

Brief Tour Sufficed to Make Her Acquainted With New York, and She Realized It Was Not All That She Had Pictured.

How Minnie, tired of the prosaic life in her little home town, ran away to New York and how the New York police found her and returned her to her parents—is one of the incidents described by Zoe Beckley in an article in the People's Home Journal on "New York—the Port of Missing Girls and Boys." Minnie's parents had wired the New York police, and Capt. Grant Williams of the missing persons bureau, by methods the police keep secret, had located Minnie.

At half-past seven that same morning, writes Miss Beckley, Minnie Barnell, lying awake and worried in a little room in an obscure New York hotel, was an astonished girl when she heard a sharp "rat-tat-tat" at her door and a voice saying, "It's all right, Minnie; I'm a friend with a message from home."

"My name is Williams—Grant Williams. I'm from police headquarters." Minnie's face flushed hotly. "You're going to try to send me home!" she cried. "Well, I won't go. You can arrest me if you like, but I won't go back. They've just sent for me out of meanness. Well, I can be mean, too! I've slaved all I'm going to. I've never seen anything or been anywhere or done anything in my life but work and slave and sit home. Now I've a chance to go with a musical show. I'm going to play the xylophone. I can earn good money. I won't go home! And what are you going to do about it?"

"Well," answered Williams, rubbing his chin, "I don't want to send you home against your will. But your mother's pretty sick. Suppose we have some breakfast first, and talk it over? I'll wait for you downstairs."

After coffee and ham and eggs at a nearby restaurant, Minnie's sullen anger relaxed a little. She found herself telling this man from headquarters about her home and her work as stenographer at ten dollars a week, and how tied down she was by reason of her mother's invalidism and her father's sternness. And how she longed "to see something."

"Good!" said Williams. "I'll show you New York."

The girl's eyes widened. The captain slipped away a moment and wired Jonas Barnell: "Minnie found. Safe. Meet us at Grand Central at 4 p. m."

With her unusual guide she took another street car that turned east on Delancey street, revealing a seething tenement district the like of which she had not pictured in her wildest dreams. She saw a single block where more people lived than in her whole town. She saw more poverty, more evidences of privation and sorrow than she believed existed in the world, let alone New York, the city of millionaires.

They went uptown and took a dash through Fifth avenue, skimmed Forty-second street and glimpsed Broadway. Minnie's defiance had melted away. Minnie was back home before midnight, her mother's glad tears upon her cheek, her shoulder warm from her dad's hard hug. She went to work Monday morning as usual. Her employer never even knew she had been away.

"At an expense of exactly one dollar—breakfast and carfare," grinned Captain Williams, telling me the story as we sat in his office at headquarters, "Minnie Barnell was cured of the obsession that made her wretched at home! It's amazing how easily the human mind unkinks itself as soon as it has the least normal outlet. Minnie wanted to see 'life.' New York represented 'life' to her."

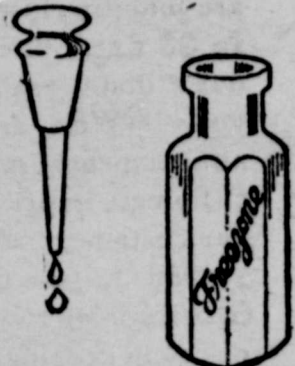
Ash Trees for Airplanes.
The appeal of the Aerial League of the British empire to landowners to offer their ash trees for aeronautical purposes has resulted in between three and four thousand trees being offered within the last few weeks, according to Flight. The government requirements in the next 12 months are expected to exceed 200,000 trees.

Knew Whereof They Spoke.
Old-fashioned editors were right. It was always time to call a halt on something.—Tolgo Blade.

NO CAMOUFLAGE IN THIS STORY

APPLY A FEW DROPS THEN LIFT TOUCHY CORNS OFF WITH FINGERS.

Don't hurt a bit! Drop a little freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic!



A tiny bottle of freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation.

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

That Did It.

A sturdy tramp went into a suburban garden where the lady of the house was occupied in attending to her bulbs.

He took no notice of her refusal to give coppers, but continued to worry her until a small dog appeared, barking loudly. The lady seized its collar and held it, calling out:

"You had better go; it may bite."

"You ain't got no right to keep a dog," replied the tramp, outraged in all his most sacred feelings.

"Perhaps I have not," she answered coolly. "If you think so I won't keep him. I'll let him go."

The latch of the gate clicked violently, and in 20 seconds the tramp had vanished into space.

Conjugal Harmony.

"They say Will and his wife have tastes unusually in common."

"Yes; today I met them going downtown, she shopping for tub suits, and he to a wash sale."

Has Her Sympathy.

Patience—"She says her face is her fortune." Patrice—"Well, I pity the one she leaves it to."

Soothe Itching Skins

With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Getting Away With It.

Professor—What did you come late for?

Student—For work.

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON and is Very Valuable as a General Strengthening Tonic. You can feel the good effect on the blood after the first few doses. 5c.

Negotiable.

"What do they mean by a negotiable instrument?" "The mandolin must be one. You can always pawn it."

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. One dose only will clean out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv.

Sufficient Reason.

Mamma—"Why, Tommie, you look quite pale!" Tommie—"Yes'm; I've washed my face twice today!"

JUST HOW DID SEXTON KNOW?

We Have Been Told Those Numbers in Combination Have a Significance for "Policy" Players.

The conversation at a social gathering turned to the subject of amusing situations, when this incident was contributed by Congressman Fred A. Britten of Illinois:

Some time ago the sexton of a big city church was making the arrangements for the Sunday morning service when he suddenly paused and glanced at the preacher with a look of consternation.

"These hymns will have to be changed, parson," he declared. "It will never do to post them on the board in the order you have selected them."

"Why not?" wonderingly asked the preacher. "What is the matter with them?"

"Just look how they read," returned the sexton, placing the numbers on the wall, "4-11-44."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Cause for Pessimism.

Ted—I wouldn't feel so downhearted about it. A woman has been known to change her mind.

Ned—But she's much more likely to do it after she has said "Yes" than when she has told you "No."—Judge.

By Contrast.

"Conditions seem better in Mexico." "Yes, in contrast with Russia, it's almost a nice place to live."

HEADACHES

This distressing Ailment should be relieved at once and save strain on Nervous System. CAPUDINE gives quick relief. It's a Liquid—Pleasant to take.—Adv.

Proving the Contrary.

"He makes \$5,000 a year as an aviator." "And yet people say you can't live on air."

"YES, I THINK SO."

Most any good soap will do, but Red Cross Ball Blue is the only blue. Makes the greatest difference. My clothes are a dream—snowy white. I can't use liquid blue. No, not me. Give me Red Cross Ball Blue and I'll show you some beautiful clothes.—Adv.

Not a Pleasure.

"I have a very unpleasant meeting ahead of me today." "So have I. I have to meet a note."

Lucky Discovery.

Two women of the parvenu class were discussing the future of their respective sons, when one of them said:

"Do you know, I believe that a boy's development depends largely upon his environment?"

"I know it," replied the other as she carelessly toyed with her jewel box. "There was my cousin William's boy—he never knew what it was to have a well day in his life until the doctors found out that the trouble was with his environment and cut it out."

—Harper's Magazine.

Not for Education.

"Jones was educated at Harvard, wasn't he?" "No! he merely went there."—Boston Transcript.

A man could learn a great many things if he didn't imagine that he already knew them.

FRECKLES

New Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

The average man would cheerfully take a chance at being ruined by prosperity.

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv.

In the good time coming the boot-black will be able to esteem even the man who wears canvas shoes.

What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Cures Him— Comes Back and Pays For It It's the Acid Test of Man and Eatonic They Both Win!

It takes a big man to stand up and say "I am wrong and willing to do right"; and it is needless to say that this poor sufferer will not want for Eatonic as long as he lives. To stomach sufferers and those not getting full strength out of their food, suffering from indigestion, dyspepsia, sour stomach, bloaty, easy feeling after eating, stomach distress of any kind, we say, Go, get a box of Eatonic today, use it according to the directions and you will know what real stomach comfort means. Tens of thousands all over the land are using Eatonic and testify to its powers to heal. If you suffer another day it is your own fault. Eatonic costs little—a cent or two a day. Buy Eatonic from your druggist.

Most Startling Endorsement Ever Published

Mr. A. W. Cramer, Registered Pharmacist and Druggist of Plano, Illinois, writes under date of December 12, 1913: "Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill."

Gentlemen:—The following incident which happened in my place of business I know will be of great interest to you, and I hope, of great benefit to humanity, morally and physically. I keep a quantity of Eatonic piled on my show case. I recently missed a box, and knowing neither myself nor clerk had sold it, I could not account for its disappearance. Yesterday morning a man walked into my store and said: "Mr. Cramer, I owe you fifty cents for a box of Eatonic which I stole from your show case. I am bothered with stomach trouble and, not having the money to spare to get a box, I took it. Eatonic has done me so much good my conscience bothered me until I had to come back and pay for it."

This is the most wonderful testimonial statement in all my experience in the interest of any preparation. It is positive proof, to my mind, that Eatonic is all that is claimed for it. If it had not helped this man his conscience would have left him unquieted. Very truly yours, A. W. Cramer.

Send for the "Help" Book, Address Eatonic Remedy Co., 1015-24 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE

This valuable and harmless Baby Medicine is composed of the following:

BISMUTH, LIME, PEPSIN AND CATECHU WITH PURE SIMPLE SYRUP

Bismuth is healing to the mucous membrane of the stomach; the Lime neutralizes the acid where there is a sour stomach; the Pepsin digests any indigestible food that may be in the stomach, and the Catechu acts as a mild astringent to control the bowels where there is a disposition to Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Flux or Sick Stomach.

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE is not a patent medicine. We give the ingredients and tell the effect of each ingredient so that you can judge for yourself.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—This preparation does not contain Morphine or Opium in any form and we don't advocate the giving of Opium unless it is absolutely necessary.

RELIEVES SOUR STOMACH

For Dyspeptics who are Troubled with Sour Stomach

AIDS DIGESTION

It Relieves Stomach and Bowel Trouble and is Just as Good for Adults as for Children

We have numerous letters on file from parties claiming that this preparation relieved their babies of Chronic Dysentery, where everything else had failed and where they had been troubled in this way for several years. Children like to take it.

For sale by all Dealers in Drugs.

Made and recommended to the public by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, St. Louis, Mo.

Day Phone 13 Night Phone 92

N. L. BALL

UNDERTAKER

Full Line of Caskets.
Only Hearse in Briscoe county
Calls Answered Day or Night any Distance.

SILVERTON TEXAS

Highway Garage

Across Street From Lumber Yard

Lubricating oils and greases
Firestone Tires and Tubes
Famous Skinner Compound
Tire Pumps

Tube Vulcanizing and Auto
Repair work a Specialty

Porter & Haynes

Proprietors
Phone No. 1.

Silverton, Texas

THE SILVERTON STAR

Published Every Friday By
R. W. Jones
Editor and Proprietor

It is very important that all attend the meetings at the various school houses over the county next Friday. This is war times and each one must bear his end of the load.

Surf-bathing is still very much in vogue here and almost every evening from 10 to 15 or 20 car and truck loads of people be away to the beautiful lakes near town to dip their pink toes in the limpid waters and breast the white-crested breakers as they rush forward in their race for the shore.

The Democratic Committee in Lubbock county refused to let the name of Jim Ferguson appear on the ballot for the Primary. This is very commendable, as they would be as justifiable in allowing the name of any other unqualified person, who aspired to the office, to go on the ballot as that of Ferguson. The State Committee undoubtedly made a mistake by allowing the name of a legally impeached Governor to go on the ballot. If some aspiring young man who was not of legal age to hold the Governor's office should desire to make the race and his name was allowed to be placed on the ballot, he might be elected, but according to the Constitution he could not hold the office. Then his name should not be allowed to go on, and so it is with Ferguson.

- ANNOUNCEMENTS.
- We are authorized to announce the following candidates for the office under which they are listed, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:
- For District Judge 64th Judicial District:
R. C. JOINER (re-election)
 - For District Attorney 64th Judicial District:
AUSTIN C. HATCHELL (re-election)
 - For County Judge:
L. B. RICHARDS
J. E. DANIEL
 - For County and District Clerk:
T. L. ANDERSON
I. G. W. BUCK
 - For Tax Assessor:
M. C. POTTER
J. W. EWING
 - For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
R. F. STEVENSON
WILL WARD
P. P. BOWMAN
JOE ED BURLESON
 - For Treasurer:
A. C. BOMAR
C. B. SHREWSBURY
MISS ADA DOUGLAS
 - For Commissioner Precinct No. 1:
H. L. O. RIDDELL
 - For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:
AMOS PERSONS

There will be a meeting here next Saturday afternoon June 22, at which all school trustees in the county are urged to be present. It is for the purpose of more fully organizing the Pledge the President movement. Jno. N. Gambrell, district manager is expected to be here then. Also Mr. Gambrell will make an address at the Methodist church Saturday night.

"Shorty" Porter made a trip to Quitaque and back Tuesday evening in "just a few minutes," he says.

War Times

Have changed business methods very materially. We are offering no fall terms whatever just now and consequently we are making close prices, based on the **Cash in 30 days** plan, and if you can't pay in 30 days don't ask us to charge anything to you. We are eliminating every operating expense possible and giving it to our customers in price. For the convenience of our customers who **pay promptly** we will continue to give monthly terms. Our stock of Groceries is up to the standard at all times and prices in keeping with war times.

G. S. Morris & Co.

Automobile

Repairing. Oils and Gas

Battery Filling Station for renewal of Storage Batteries

We Guarantee Our Work

Silverton Garage

SAM. P. CARR,
Proprietor

Headquarters for Buick Agency.



What Will Be Your Answer?

Many American ships with many American lives are at the bottom of the Atlantic, victims of the German lust for blood.

Our boys are going "over there," through a sea of hostile submarines, to fight that you and I at home may be safe.

But we can do something. Germany said to us, "You cannot cross the ocean with your men! You cannot fight us, because you cannot reach us!" What shall our answer be on June 28?



National War Savings Committee

This space contributed to the Winning of the War by

J. W. Ewing

Hardware and Implements.

Quitaque

Texas.

Auto Owners Attention

We do a general storage business and also sell the best grades of Oils, Grease and Gasoline. We are here to serve the public, and expect to give the closest personal attention to our business. Give us a call and we will treat you right. Well-equipped Machine Shop.

Plainview Auto & Machine Shop

Old Roos Stand

Plainview, Texas

See Here

Farm Loans

Vendors Lien Notes bought. rate, 8 per cent annually

For quick service see
Geo. T. Meriwether

LOCKNEY TEXAS



OVER THE TOP

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER
WHO WENT
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY
MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

FOREWORD

"Over the Top" is a true story of trench warfare on the French front, written by an American soldier who got into the great war two years ahead of his country. Sergeant Empey tells what the fighting men have done and how they have done it. He knows because he was one of them. His experiences are grim, but they are thrilling, and they are lightened by a delightful touch of humor.

CHAPTER I.

From Muffi to Khaki.

It was in an office in Jersey City. I was sitting at my desk talking to a lieutenant of the Jersey National Guard. On the wall was a big war map decorated with variously colored little flags showing the position of the opposing armies on the western front in France. In front of me on the desk lay a New York paper with big glaring headlines:

LUSITANIA SUNK! AMERICAN LIVES LOST!

The windows were open and a feeling of spring pervaded the air. Through the open windows came the strains of a hurdy-gurdy playing in the street—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier."

"Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!"—"I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier." To us these did not seem to jibe.

The lieutenant in silence opened one of the lower drawers of his desk and took from it an American flag which he solemnly draped over the war map on the wall. Then, turning to me with a grim face, said:

"How about it, sergeant? You had better get out the muster roll of the Mounted Scouts, as I think they will be needed in the course of a few days."

We busied ourselves till late in the evening writing out emergency telegrams for the men to report when the call should come from Washington. Then we went home.

I crossed over to New York, and as I went up Fulton street to take the subway to Brooklyn, the lights in the



Guy Empey.

tall buildings of New York seemed to be burning brighter than usual, as if they, too, had read "Lusitania Sunk! American Lives Lost!" They seemed to be glowing with anger and righteous indignation, and their rays wigwagged the message, "Repay!"

Months passed, the telegrams lying handy, but covered with dust. Then, one momentous morning the lieutenant with a sigh of disgust removed the flag from the war map and returned to his desk. I immediately followed

this action by throwing the telegrams into the wastebasket. Then we looked at each other in silence. He was squirming in his chair and I felt depressed and uneasy.

The telephone rang and I answered it. It was a business call for me, requesting my services for an out-of-town assignment. Business was not very good, so this was very welcome. After listening to the proposition I seemed to be swayed by a peculiarly strong force within me, and answered, "I am sorry that I cannot accept your offer, but I am leaving for England next week," and hung up the receiver. The lieutenant swung around in his chair, and stared at me in blank astonishment. A sinking sensation came over me, but I defiantly answered his look with, "Well, it's so. I'm going." And I went.

The trip across was uneventful. I landed at Tilbury, England, then got into a string of matchbox cars and proceeded to London, arriving there about 10 p. m. I took a room in a hotel near St. Pancras station for "five and six—fire extra." The room was minus the fire, but the "extra" seemed to keep me warm. That night there was a Zeppelin raid, but I didn't see much of it, because the silt in the curtains was too small and I had no desire to make it larger. Next morning the telephone bell rang, and someone asked, "Are you there?" I was, hardly. Anyway, I learned that the Zeps had returned to their fatherland, so I went out into the street expecting to see scenes of awful devastation and a cowering populace, but everything was normal. People were calmly proceeding to their work. Crossing the street, I accosted a Bobble with:

"Can you direct me to the place of damage?"

He asked me, "What damage?"

In surprise, I answered, "Why, the damage caused by the Zeps."

With a wink he replied:

"There was no damage; we missed them again."

After several fruitless inquiries of the passersby, I decided to go on my own in search of ruined buildings and scenes of destruction. I boarded a bus which carried me through Tottenham Court road. Recruiting posters were everywhere. The one that impressed me most was a life-size picture of Lord Kitchener with his finger pointing directly at me, under the caption of "Your King and Country Need You." No matter which way I turned, the accusing finger followed me. I was an American, in muffi, and had a little American flag in the lapel of my coat. I had no king, and my country had seen fit not to need me, but still that pointing finger made me feel small and ill at ease. I got off the bus to try to dissipate this feeling by mixing with the throng of the sidewalks.

Presently I came to a recruiting office. Inside, sitting at a desk was a lonely Tommy Atkins. I decided to interview him in regard to joining the British army. I opened the door. He looked up and greeted me with "I s'y, myte, want to tyke on?"

I looked at him and answered, "Well, whatever that is, I'll take a chance at it."

Without the aid of an interpreter, I found out that Tommy wanted to know if I cared to join the British army. He asked me: "Did you ever hear of the Royal Fusiliers?" Well, in London, you know, Yanks are supposed to know everything, so I was not going to appear ignorant and answered, "Sure."

After listening for one half-hour to Tommy's tale of their exploits on the firing line, I decided to join. Tommy took me to the recruiting headquarters, where I met a typical English captain. He asked my nationality. I immediately pulled out my American passport and showed it to him. It was signed by Lansing. After looking at the passport, he informed me that he was sorry but could not enlist me, as it would be a breach of neutrality. I insisted that I was not neutral, because to me it seemed that a real American could not be neutral when big things were in progress, but the captain would not enlist me.

With disgust in my heart I went out in the street. I had gone about a block when a recruiting sergeant who had followed me out of the office tapped me on the shoulder with his swagger stick and said: "Sy, I can get you in the army. We have a 'leftenant' down at the other office who can do anything. He has just come

out of the O. T. C. (Officers' Training corps) and does not know what neutrality is." I decided to take a chance, and accepted his invitation for an introduction to the lieutenant. I entered the office and went up to him, opened up my passport and said:

"Before going further I wish to state that I am an American, not too proud to fight, and want to join your army."

He looked at me in a nonchalant manner, and answered, "That's all right; we take anything over here."

I looked at him kind of hard and replied, "So I notice," but it went over his head.

He got out an enlistment blank, and placing his finger on a blank line said, "Sign here."

I answered, "Not on your tintype."

"I beg your pardon?"

Then I explained to him that I would not sign it without first reading it. I read it over and signed for duration of war. Some of the recruits were lucky. They signed for seven years only!

Then he asked me my birthplace. I answered, "Ogden, Utah."

He said, "Oh, yes, just outside of New York?"

With a smile, I replied, "Well, it's up the state a little."

Then I was taken before the doctor and passed as physically fit, and was issued a uniform. When I reported back to the lieutenant, he suggested that, being an American, I go on recruiting service and try to shame some of the slackers into joining the army.

"All you have to do," he said, "is to go out on the street, and when you see a young fellow in muffi who looks physically fit, just stop him and give him this kind of a talk: 'Aren't you



Swearing in a Recruit.

ashamed of yourself, a Britisher, physically fit, and in muffi when your king and country need you? Don't you know that your country is at war and that the place for every young Briton is on the firing line? Here I am, an American, in khaki, who came four thousand miles to fight for your king and country, and you, as yet, have not enlisted. Why don't you join? Now is the time."

"This argument ought to get many recruits, Empey, so go out and see what you can do."

He then gave me a small rosette of red, white and blue ribbon, with three little streamers hanging down. This was the recruiting insignia and was to be worn on the left side of the cap.

Armed with a swagger stick and my patriotic rosette, I went out into Tottenham Court road in quest of cannon fodder.

Two or three poorly dressed civilians passed me, and although they appeared physically fit, I said to myself, "They don't want to join the army; perhaps they have someone dependent on them for support," so I did not accost them.

Coming down the street I saw a young dandy, top hat and all, with a fashionably dressed girl walking beside him. I muttered, "You are my meat," and when he came abreast of me I stepped directly in his path and stopped him with my swagger stick, saying:

"You would look fine in khaki; why not change that top hat for a steel helmet? Aren't you ashamed of yourself, a husky young chap like you in muffi when men are needed in the trenches? Here I am, an American, came four thousand miles from Ogden, Utah, just outside of New York, to fight for your king and country. Don't be a slacker, buck up and get into uniform; come over to the recruiting office and I'll have you enlisted."

He yawned and answered, "I don't care if you came forty thousand miles, no one asked you to," and he walked on. The girl gave me a sneering look; I was speechless.

I recruited for three weeks and nearly got one recruit.

This perhaps was not the greatest stunt in the world, but it got back at the officer who had told me, "Yes, we take anything over here." I had been spending a good lot of my recruiting time in the saloon bar of the Wheat Sheaf pub (there was a very attractive blonde barmaid, who helped kill three—

I was not as serious in those days as I was a little later when I reached the front)—well, it was the sixth day and my recruiting report was blank. I was getting low in the pocket—barmaids haven't much use for anyone who cannot buy drinks—so I looked around for recruiting material. You know a man on recruiting service gets a "bob" or shilling for every recruit he entices into joining the army, the recruit is supposed to get this, but he would not be a recruit if he were wise to this fact, would he?

Down at the end of the bar was a young fellow in muffi who was very patriotic—he had about four "Old Six" ales aboard. He asked me if he could join, showed me his left hand, two fingers were missing, but I said that did not matter as "we take anything over here." The left hand is the rifle hand as the piece is carried at the slope on the left shoulder. Nearly everything in England is "by the left," even general traffic keeps to the port side.

I took the applicant over to headquarters, where he was hurriedly examined. Recruiting surgeons were busy in those days and did not have much time for thorough physical examinations. My recruit was passed as "fit" by the doctor and turned over to a corporal to make note of his scars. I was mystified. Suddenly the corporal burst out with, "Blime me, two of his fingers are gone." Turning to me he said, "You certainly have your nerve with you, not 'alf you ain't, to bring this beggar in."

The doctor came over and exploded, "What do you mean by bringing in a man in this condition?"

Looking out of the corner of my eye I noticed that the officer who had recruited me had joined the group, and I could not help answering, "Well, sir, I was told that you took anything over here."

I think they called it "Yankee Impudence," anyhow it ended my recruiting.

In training quarters, "somewhere in France," Empey hears the big guns booming and makes the acquaintance of the "cooties." Read about his experiences in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

HAD CONFIDENCE IN EDISON

Negro Sure That Wonderful Bullet He Invented Would Never Kill American Soldiers.

Two negroes were walking along a New York street discussing the wonderful inventions brought about by the war.

"Yes, sah," one said, "an' a friend of mine who knows all about it says dis heah man Edison has done gone and invented a magnetized bullet dat can't miss a German, kase of dere's one in a hundred yards de bullet is drawn right smack against his steel helmet. Yes, sah, an' he's done invented another one with a return attachment. Whenever dat bullet don't hit nothin' it comes right straight back to de American lines."

"Dat's what I call inventin'," exclaimed the other. "But, say, how about dem comin' back bullets? What do dey do to keep 'em from hittin' ouah men?"

"Well, mah frien' didn't tell me about it, but ef Mr. Edison made 'em you can bet youah life he's got 'em trained. You don't 'spose he'd let 'em kill any Americans, do you? No, sah. He's got 'em fixt so's dey jes' ease back down aroun' de gunner's feet an' say: 'Dey's all dead in dat trench, boss. Send me to a live place where I's got a chanct to do somethin'."

"Newport News."

In Virginia's early days communication with the mother country was, of course, wholly by ships, and when one was expected the colofists were all eagerness for the news from home. On the occasion of one, it may have been the first, of a certain Captain Newport's expected return from England, at or near the place now bearing his name, a large number of persons collected to receive "Newport's news." Hence the name, now shortened to its present form.

The Sardine.

The fresh sardine is a beautiful little fish. The scales on its back are an iridescent blue-green, the exact tint which the sea so often takes, while beneath the scales there shows up the most wonderful peacock-blue. There are bars on its back and sides when it first comes out of the water, like those of the mackerel, but they seem to fade and disappear the moment it is exposed to the air. The rest of its body is silver.

Finest New Year Celebration.

The finest New Year celebration in the world is in Japan and China, where before the clock strikes New Year's eve, every debt and account must be paid. No good Chinaman or Jap ever thinks of entering the new year with an unpaid bill. Would that we might emulate that form of celebration!—Ladies' Home Journal.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Some rest is selfish and indolent, but reading, which is neither selfish nor indolent, is the best of all rest. What pleasure can equal it? And out of it what profit comes for the reader and from him!—Robert E. Speer.

ARE YOU SAVING?

The old Scotch quotation should often come to mind these days: "Many a mickle makes a muckle." "We must not be penny wise and pound foolish," for we should have recreation, play-times, and vacations; our health and mentality as well as good looks require it; but do we need to spend as a nation \$450,000,000 a year for the movies?

Let us go to fewer moving picture shows and buy Thrift Stamps instead. Do we need, as an American nation, to spend \$50,000,000 yearly for gum, and \$200,000,000 for candy, \$800,000,000 for tobacco, and \$2,000,000,000 for liquor? Think of spending 22 cents per capita for liquor and only six cents for milk, the food that will keep our babies alive, who are dying by the thousands each year from lack of proper care.

It is only by each person sharing the burden and saving his share that our government will be able to provide for the expense of this war. We are required to go without certain foodstuffs to save wheat, meat, fat and sugar, but how many Americans are really going without until it hurts?

We must scrape the cake and bread bowl, save by paring very thinly the vegetables and fruits we use, scrape out each eggshell with a teaspoon as it is broken.

The outer leaves of lettuce, either the head or remainder, may be rolled and shredded with a sharp knife, and may be used as a garnish for salads or in salads. When you can save a cent on a five or ten-cent purchase it is a saving of 20 or 10 per cent, which we consider a large rate of interest. When eggs reach the lowest price is the time to put them down for winter. Use a pint of water glass to every ten quarts of boiled cooled water. Use a stone receptacle and pack them carefully, not to crack one egg. Cover the jar and keep in a cool place. Eggs thus packed will keep a year perfectly.

Eggs are not likely to be as cheap as usual this year, as food is so high. Even at 35 cents a dozen it will be profitable to pack them.

Forget thyself; console the sadness near thee—
Thine own shall then depart,
And songs of joy, like heavenly birds,
shall cheer thee,
And dwell within thy heart.

INVITING FOODS FOR THE INVALID.

We have been told so many times that all foods which are served to an invalid should be made as attractive as possible, for daintiness in service is a great aid to a fickle appetite. An orange in its natural state is pleasing to most of us, but to the frail invalid the sight of the dainty pulp with all the connecting tissue removed, placed in a glass dish or served in a long-stemmed glass, the fruit dusted with powdered sugar, will be far more appealing.

Custards of various kinds are all for the sick one; the more eggs they contain the more nourishing they are. Junkets of various flavors are also good, and when topped with a spoonful of whipped cream make a most satisfying dessert. In all desserts using milk or eggs the freshest and best are always to be used; the slightest suggestion of any flavor not just right will be more quickly noted by the patient than it would be the case in health.

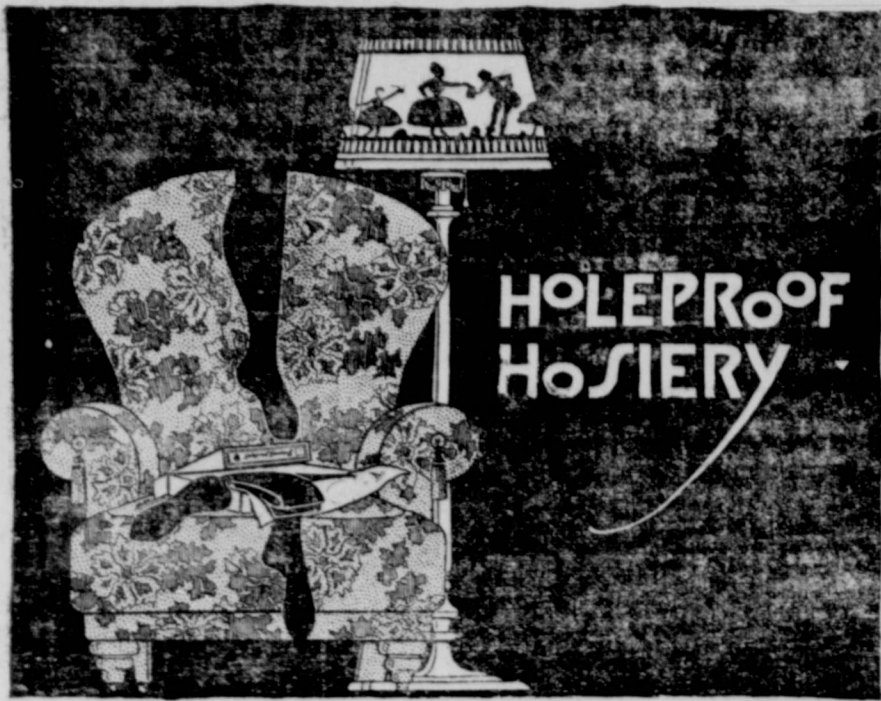
Soups and broths are foods which help digestion and are valuable as food also.

Plain ice creams are invaluable as refreshments in case of fever and when the throat is sore or inflamed. The patient is not only refreshed but also nourished by the frozen dish, which slips down with so little effort.

Meats of different kinds, subject to the order of the physician, should be well cooked; chicken is especially good and because of its short fiber it is easily digested. Small quantities well and daintily served will not often be refused.

Sponge cakes are the best for invalids, and all puddings should be of the simplest kinds. Gelatin in various flavors will add variety; tapioca, rice and cornstarch are good when well cooked.

Nellie Maxwell.



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Plainview

Mail Orders Carefully Filled

Fred W. Breaker has been home all this week from training camp at El Paso on a furlough. He gives glowing accounts of camp conditions and shows by his added weight that he has been well fed. He says he doesn't know how soon he will go to France.

H. R. Braty and family of Quitaque visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Cozby the first of the week.

The ladies of the Baptist church will serve a chicken dinner at the seaman building Saturday, July 27. Rates: Children 12 and under, 35 cents, others, 50 cents.

For Sale, Good Terms.

One 12 room residence, good outbuildings, Best place in town.
One 4-room residence.
Two 2-room residences.
One 24x84 frame store building and lot.
200 acres adjoining town section, splendid place.
2-5 interest in 3-stand gin outfit.
All of above for cash or part cash and good trade.
Expect will sell household goods, see me if interested.
Respectfully,
Fred Biffle.

Children's Day Exercises of Baptist Sunday School.

June 22nd, at 11 A. M.
Welcome song, by children.
Invocation, Bro. Hardesty.
Song, "Sunday School Brigade" by school.
Exercise, six primaries,
Reading, Bonnie May Burson.
Reading, Anna Burson,
Song, "Two Little Hands," Iris Crawford and Marion Breaker.
Reading, Alta Mae Diviney.
Exercise, "Once There Was—"
Beryl Hardesty and Bud Burson.
Song, "I Think When I Read That Sweet Story," Grady Baird.
Reading, Erma Mae Hardesty.
Reading, Floyd Bell.
Song, Luther's Cradle Hymn, six little girls.
Reading, Zell Biffle.
Reading, Maxine Frieze.
Song, "Little Sowers," by children.
Reading, Reeves Donnell.
Songs, "War and Peace"—
"Housewives," five boys and five girls.
Reading, Reagan Donnell.
Reading, Bethel Burson.
Red Cross Play, 7 girls, 2 boys.
Talk, Bro. Tubbs.
Closing song.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bain and baby and Walter Lee Bain returned home last Saturday after visiting several days at Fort Worth and other points.

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Help Win the War

I want your hardware trade and will make you prices that will convince you of the fact.

Cultivators, planters, harrows, hoes and rakes and

other things you will need to make a bumper crop, now ready for you.

Come in

J. A. BAIN

To Our Patrons

Please call and settle account according to contract. We are in urgent need of money and must insist on settlements by the 10th, at least.

Silverton Tel. Co.



BOYS! Help Win the War

Get out and sell War Savings Stamps on

June 28th

National War Savings Day

On that day everybody is asked to sign a personal pledge to buy

War Savings Stamps

War Savings Stamps cost \$4.17 each on June 28—and pay back \$5.00.

National War Savings Committee

This space contributed for the Winning of the War by

A. L. Patterson

Dealer in General Merchandise

Quitaque

Texas

Notice.

All persons owing me on account please come up at once and make settlement by payment or note. I am compelled to close up my accounts at once. Please take notice and settle at once.
Dr. J. J. Breaker.

Will Ward has moved his family the house recently vacated by M. Cantwell, who has moved to the house vacated by A. N. Askev, who moved to the house he recently purchased from Mrs. W. H. Haynes in the southwest part of town. Tom Northcut has torn down the old Jack Bowman store building and moved it to the country.

Mrs. O. H. McGavock who formerly lived at Lockney, but now lives in Oklahoma was here this week on business, and visited a day or two at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. N. McGavock in the Lakeview community.

G. T. Meriwether and family of Lockney came up last Sunday to visit at the home of the Star editor, but finding no one at home, just ate up all they could and returned home.

Mrs. N. L. Ball spent several days at Tulia this week visiting and canning cherries.



Your friends would like to have your photograph in exchange for one of theirs they have recently had made at

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