

The Genoa Republican-Journal

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GENOA, ILLINOIS, OCTOBER 25, 1918

VOLUME XIV, NO 1.

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR

Concerning Fire and Accident Prevention in State of Illinois

THE SECOND DAY OF NOVEMBER

Date Set for Citizens to Make Special Effort to Take Action in Preventing Fire Losses

In times of peace, our losses by fire have been excessive through lack of proper precaution. The hazard by fire is increased because of war. This is due to the speeding up of industry, and the possible presence of enemy incendiaries. It thus becomes necessary to exercise extraordinary care to prevent loss of property and life, by fire.

Therefore, I hereby proclaim that Saturday, the second day of November, 1918, be known as Fire and Accident Prevention Day, urging that on this day special attention be invited to the need for watchfulness and care that our people may co-operate in the effort to prevent fires and accidents so wasteful of life and property. On this day it is desirable:

That the attention of our people be directed to the need for care and of refraining from exposure to unnecessary risks which may cause injury and death.

That in public and private places there be a cleaning and disposal of waste and rubbish in order that the hazard of fire may be reduced and health promoted.

That heating apparatus, chimneys, electric wiring and ventilating devices be inspected and repaired that they may be safely operated during the coming winter.

That all places where large numbers of people congregate—hotels, factories, theatres, churches and all public and private places—be adequately examined and safeguarded so the lives of occupants may be protected.

That watchmen be engaged where there is danger of incendiaryism on the part of the enemy; that fire drills be held and thereafter continued with frequency in schools, factories and public buildings and every effort be made to acquaint occupants with the best and safest means of exit in times of danger.

That general education exercises be held that our people may be impressed with the necessity for this important work of conservation and that local legislative bodies give exacting attention to the need of building regulations, fire prevention ordinances and the importance of ample protection against fire.

And it is desirable that the press lend its support and give all possible publicity to the purposes for which this day is named.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of State at the Capitol in Springfield, this twenty-ninth day of August, in the year of Our Lord, One Thousand, Nine Hundred and Eighteen, and of the Independence of the United States the One Hundred and Forty-third.

Frank O. Lowden.

[Seal]

By the Governor:

Louis L. Emerson,
Secretary of State.

WHAT THEY THINK OVER THERE

Stars and Stripes says it is not a matter of who may get the credit

A young red-headed Irish private was emerging from a dugout with other members of his squad. As the last man came into the open a German man-thrown grenade fell only a few feet away. Without a second's hesitation the young private jumped forward, put his foot on the grenade, and saved the remainder of the squad, although one of his legs was blown off and he suffered other injuries which resulted in his death two days later.

At the field hospital, when they asked him how it happened he answered simply, "They got me with a grenade." He made no mention of having saved the lives of seven men at the risk of his own. He claimed no credit. With him it was merely a matter of results—of having accomplished what he set out to accomplish, regardless of anything else.

This young American private's example should stand as an emblem of the war—which is not a matter of who may get any credit but of it purely a matter of results.

—Stars and Stripes, official newspaper of the A. E. F.

WHAT THEY THINK OVER THERE

"Peace by the sword, not by talk" is demanded of Stars and Stripes

Austria, tool of Germany, on Saturday addressed a note to the Allied Governments proposing "a meeting of delegates in a neutral country in order to begin confidential and unobligatory conversations on the fundamental principles of the conclusion of peace."

"The fundamental principles!" There are no "fundamental principles." There is just one fundamental principle of the conclusion of peace, and it was never more clearly stated than when President, on signing the new man-power bill, said:

"We solemnly purpose a decisive victory of arms."

Until that victory comes—until Germany and her chief partner in crime meet their Waterloo, their Apomattox, their Yorktown—there must be no peace, nor talk of peace. And the peace that then will come will not be a talked out peace with the criminal nations, but a peace of justice given them by the sword.

It is only by beating the bullying Teuton to his knees and making him impotent to repeat his rape of law and right that peace can come to the world.

Onward, then, to that decisive victory we solemnly purpose, be it a matter of months or years away. And he who talks or whispers, thinks or dreams peace meantime is a Benedict Arnold both to that great host which has died to keep men free, and to that other host which today as freely offers its life to the same glorious cause, on the battlefields of France.—Stars and Stripes, official newspaper of the A. E. F.

GENOA AGAIN OVER THE TOP

Subscribes Its Full Quota of the Fourth Liberty Loan

RAISES MORE THAN \$110,000.00

Some School Districts Fall Down but Others Make up the Deficiency

The nation, the state, the 7th Federal Reserve District, and the town of Genoa went over the top in the Fourth Liberty Loan campaign, this township fully subscribing its quota of approximately \$110,000.00.

In Genoa township the drive was put over by school districts, the township's quota being equitably distributed. Not all the districts made up their full quota, but others over-subscribed and made the total.

The Details
There were 627 subscribers in the township, buying a total of \$110,350 worth of bonds, this being a little better than one bond for every male voter.

Following is the amount of actual subscriptions, including share of amount subscribed by the board of supervisors for the county:

School Dist. No. 1
Individual Subscriptions.....\$45,895.90
Bank Subscriptions.....2,000.00

Total	\$47,895.90
1	6,833.00
2	11,735.00
3	9,445.00
4	11,768.00
5	4,444.00
6	7,555.00
7	6,633.00
13	3,992.00

Total Subscribed.....\$110,350.00
Quota.....109,300.00

Over Subscribed.....\$1,050.00

Summary of the school districts, showing those oversubscribed and those short of making their quota.

Dist	over	short
1	\$500.00	
2		\$950.00
3		1100.00
4	450.00	
5	450.00	
6	300.00	
7		2400.00
9		1250.00
13	50.00	

Totals.....\$750.00.....\$700.00

Over-Subscribed.....\$1050.00

D. S. Brown,
Chairman Genoa Twp.

Executive Committee of the Fourth Liberty Loan was composed of D. S. Brown, chairman; E. W. Brown, Sec.; S. T. Zeller, Walter W. Buck, and J. J. Hammond.

Kingston Goes Over

The township of Kingston went over the top with a total subscription of \$65,900. The quota was \$65,800.

IN THE CAMPS AND AT FRONT

Items Concerning Genoa Boys in Uncle Sam's Service

DICK GORMLEY FINISHES COURSE

Frank Stanley Tells of the Influenza Among the Mexicans—Hot in South

Letter from Texas

Private Frank Stanley, who is stationed at Fort McIntosh, Texas, writes as follows:

"I am feeling fine altho many at the camp are suffering with the influenza and several have died. The Mexicans are doing the same as with the black plague. The church bells are tolling all the time and it gives a fellow the "willies" when there isn't anything else going on to take his attention; however there is almost always something going on.

"Our company was on guard today coming off at 11:45 a. m. When we are not on guard, we drill and it is pretty hot for drill down here but nothing like it was when we got down here as recruits and started our career as soldiers five months ago. "There is scarcely any trouble of consequence with the Mexicans, but the sentinals carry from 100 to 500 rounds of ammunition while on post.

"Please send the paper to me here, as I enjoy reading it very much and even more than that since the folks left and I get less news from home."

Leroy Pratt is here from Madison, Wis., this week on a seven day furlough. He and the other Genoa boys in camp at Madison, Lyle Shattuck and Albion Duval, are just recovering from an attack of influenza. These boys as well as Lee Corson and Walter Albertson, who are in Arbana, altho attending college, are really in the service of Uncle Sam, are wearing the regulation uniform, have regular army drilling, and will soon be sent to one of the cantonments.

A letter from Chester Evans, who is with the 2nd Regular U. S. Engineering Corps, written September 17, reads in part as follows:

"I was in the big American drive that took place of late. I was attached to the infantry while the drive was on. I was one of the party of engineers that went over the top in advance of the infantry. We cut the path thru the barbed wire entanglements so the infantry could advance. Believe me, we gave the Hun what they deserved, capturing a great number and the rest are on the run. When we go over the top we have an objective in view and no Boches can stop us. We captured cities and while in one of them, I helped some real old nuns carry their baggage. They had been held prisoners and they cried for joy. I was tired and hungry, having had nothing to eat for two days, but a couple of hard tacks. By way of thanks, they gave fried rabbit, bread, and jam, and it certainly tasted good.

Private Will Hannah was here last week, having been called from Camp Grant by the death of Elias Hoag, with whom he made his home for several years.

Two soldiers of Rockford's K company of the 129th regiment were killed in action on September 29, along the Meuse, eight miles north of Verdun.

They were:

Walter C. Francis and Archie A. Bird, both of Rockford.

George Forgarty of K company was severely wounded.

Lieut. William Smith of Rockford, who arrived home Saturday night, told of the casualties. He said H and K companies had about 75 casualties.

The publisher as well as the boys will be pleased if some one will give us information regarding Private Wm. L. Mowers, John Jenny, Philip B. Thomas, and John Meckler. We have never had the address of the first three mentioned and have not heard from Private Meckler for some time. We have not been informed of the addresses of Wm. Hannah and Thos. Burke.

Geo. J. Patterson, who went to France in the Y. M. C. A. service, is now in Paris and will be stationed there during the winter in the Y. M. C. A. post office. He writes that he has found the location of several of

(Continued on page 8)

GENOA'S NIGHT COURT

Five are Brought Before Justice Brown Saturday

Justice E. W. Brown's court was open for real busy business last Saturday evening when five alleged offenders were brought before him.

The first three were John Reed, Jos. A. Smith, and Peter Schneider, who were arrested as vagrants and trespassers by Government Railway Detectives O. J. Stolzenberg and J. Norton.

The men were found on the C. M. & St. Paul right-of-way, drifters, with no visible means of support and were taken in by the detectives whose business it is to apprehend just such characters. Two of the men were Germans (one an alien enemy) and the third a Frenchman. They were each fined \$20.00 and costs. Having no funds, the court, under the law, could have committed the men to the county jail in default, but realizing that the vagrants would like nothing better than board and bed at the expense of the county, he released them with strict orders to "beat it" out of Genoa quickly. They were also warned to keep off of the railway right-of-way.

The next case was that of Otto Dralle who had been arrested in the afternoon for disorderly conduct. He pleaded guilty and was assessed a fine of \$25.00 and cost. Not having the money he was committed to jail for a term not exceeding six months, unless the fine is paid. Dralle claimed that he had been to Burlington in the forenoon and while there took on too much of the oil that makes one forget.

In trying to put Dralle into the cell, Officer Heed asked for help and alleges that he deputized Bryce Smith and F. P. Williams. Mr. Smith put Dralle into the cell when the officer was about to lock the door, Dralle made a dash for it and escaped. He was later taken by Officer Crawford.

Officer Heed alleges that Mr. Williams instead of assisting when called upon, left the scene. The latter was summoned before the Saturday night court on the charge of refusing to assist an officer and pleaded "not guilty." He asked for a continuance until Monday, but on Monday the case was continued until Friday of this week at ten o'clock. Mr. Williams will fight the charge made against him.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Ida Renn Hoffman, who passed away on the 16th of October after a short illness with pneumonia, was a daughter of John and Tressa Renn and was born in Genoa township on February 17, 1882. In August, 1900, she was married to Frank Hoffman. Five children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman, the first born dying in infancy. The surviving children are Howard, Tressa, Elmira, and Frank. Howard is the oldest and he is only eight years of age.

Besides the father, husband, and the four children, the deceased leaves three brothers and one sister: Merle of Harris, Iowa; Howard of Belvidere, Fred of Genoa, and Mrs. May Sowers of Elgin.

Funeral services were held at the home Friday, interment taking place in Charter Grove Cemetery.

Mrs. Hoffman was an estimable woman; one who loved her home and took pride in her family of fine children, showing her love and devotion every hour of the day. Mr. Hoffman has the sympathy of everyone in his bereavement.

Card of Thanks

For the kindness shown by friends during the illness and after the death of our loved one, I wish to express my sincerest thanks.

Frank Hoffman

CANNOT RAISE RATES

Utilities Company Increase Stayed Until March at Least

Word comes from Springfield that the Public Service commission has entered an order suspending until March 29, 1919, the proposed increase of electric rates by the Northern Utilities company in the cities of northern Illinois. As the higher rates have been in force for several months, a rebate will probably be in order.

A country magistrate sent a man to jail for a trivial offense. The man sent for a lawyer and told him his trouble. "But," says the lawyer, "they can't put you in jail for that." "Yes," said the man, "but they have." The commission says the Utilities company can't raise the rates, but they have.—Earlville Leader.

SERVED IN THE WAR OF 1861

Bell Passed Away in this City Friday October 18

ELIAS HOAG PASSES SATURDAY

Miss Genevieve Baldwin Victim of Influenza in Chicago Sunday Morning

Elias Hoag

Elias Hoag passed away at his home in this city, October 19, at the age of 82 years, death being due to paralysis, he having suffered three strokes recently.

The deceased was born in Michigan on April 13, 1836, and was the last of a family of ten children. His wife preceeded him in death seven years ago.

Mr. Hoag had spent the past fifty years in and about Genoa. Funeral services were held at the home Monday afternoon, Rev. L. B. Lott, officiating. Interment took place in the Genoa cemetery.

George M. Bell

George M. Bell passed away at the home of his niece, Mrs. G. A. May, on Thursday, Oct. 17, after a long illness with dropsy. Funeral services were held at the May home on Saturday, Rev. Lott, officiating. Interment took place in the Kingston cemetery. Members of Genoa and Kingston G. A. R. posts attended in a body.

Obituary

Geo. M. Bell was born in Huntingdon Co., Pa., May 8, 1835, and at the time of his demise was 83 years, 5 months, and 9 days of age. He came to Illinois in 1855 and settled in North Kingston. On March 26, 1857, he was united in marriage to Sarah M. Little, who passed away a few years ago. Two children were born to this union, who survive and are Harry S. Bell of Moshawakee, Ind., and Mrs. Georgia B. Rowan of Kirkland, Illinois.

The deceased faithfully served his country during the Civil War, enlist on August 9, 1862, and was mustered into service as private in Co. G 95th Illinois Volunteer Infantry, on the 4th of September the same year. On August 17, 1865, he was mustered out as a sergeant after a service of 3 years. A number of the G. A. R. boys were present at the funeral to pay their last tribute to their comrade.

Mr. Bell had made his home with his niece, Mrs. May, the past seven years. About one year ago he was confined to his room, being afflicted with dropsy, and during all that time until he passed away, received the most tender care from those in the home that human hands could administer.

Genevieve Baldwin

Miss Genevieve Baldwin, of Genoa, passed away at the Wesley Hospital in Chicago Sunday morning, Oct. 20, at ten o'clock after a hard battle with pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. The body was brought to Genoa Monday, the funeral services taking place at the family home Tuesday afternoon.

Obituary

Genevieve Baldwin was born in Genoa, Illinois, November 19, 1890. She was graduated from the Genoa High School in 1909, and from the DeKalb Normal School in 1912. The same year she went to Chicago Heights, Illinois, where she remained for two years as teacher in the public schools. In 1914, she became a teacher in the Chicago schools, where she lived at the time of her death, October 20, 1918.

She leaves a mother, Mrs. Henrietta Baldwin; three sisters, Catherine Scott, Esther Snyder, and Temperance Haines; and one brother, Edgar Baldwin.

ORDER TO TURN BACK CLOCKS

All government clocks will be turned back one hour on October 27, at 2 o'clock in the morning following instructions received yesterday by United States Attorney Charles F. Clvne from Attorney General Gregory. On that date the nation goes back to the old time schedule.

CARD OF THANKS

We are very grateful for the kindness and assistance of friends during the illness and after the death of our daughter and herewith extend our thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Borgeson

TO MILK PRODUCERS

Carl Dander Makes Statement of Interest to Members of Association

Our milk board takes great pleasure in announcing the highest prices ever paid for November milk in this district.

The price agreed upon by the manufacturers and distributors and approved by the U. S. Food Administration is \$3.68 per hundred weight at country plants for 3.5 milk. Four cents will be added for every point above 3.5 and four cents will be subtracted for every point below, or \$2.79 per eight gallon can delivered in Chicago.

These prices are higher, considering the value of feed for 1918, than \$3.72 would have been for November, 1917.

We feel that the producers ought to be willing to pay \$2.50 to help carry on this great work. What would we be getting today if it were not for the Milk Producers' Association? Our officers are spending their time and money to protect our interests from the Big Four. All milk producers, who have not paid their 1918 dues, will please do so at once, either to their local board or to the undersigned. The funds are getting low on account of the big expenses which we have had this year and which are all known to most of us.

This price fixing expires in the month of December and great changes will take place during that time.

Again, I appeal to each milk producer to pay his annual dues for 1918, as soon as possible.

C. H. Dander,
Secretary

ANOTHER DRIVE NOW STARTED

But this Will Cost Nothing But Self Denial Patriotism

"HOME CARDS" FOR ALL HOMES

As Reminder of the Need of Saving Food That Our Allies May Live

A million and a half "Home Cards" issued by the United States Food Administration will go into the homes of Illinois the week of December 1 to December 7, where they will be hung upon the kitchen as reminders of the need for food saving.

These cards are specific statements of the new food conservation program for the coming year, and are the charts by which the conduct of the American household will be guided until the need for food saving is over.

When the new program was mapped out at a conference of Federal Food Administrators held in Washington immediately after Mr. Hoover's return from Europe, it was decided by common consent to devote the first weeks of October to the Liberty Loan and the week beginning October 23, to the food conservation drive.

Sunday, December 1, will be "Conservation Sunday" in churches of all denominations, and a message from Mr. Hoover will be read by all pastors. At the request of Mr. Hoover, special conservation services will be observed in the various churches.

The essence of the new food conservation program is given on the "Home Cards." The new program is less specific, but no less definite than that of the last 12 months. The Food Administration has formerly been meeting one emergency after another as it arose. This year it will be a long steady pull directed to the whole food situation, and not so much to particular commodities.

One year ago the pledge of food conservation was taken by 12,000,000 families, and a "Home Card" was given to each for its guidance. This year no pledge is taken,—the government knows that every loyal American is committed to do all that is necessary to win the war, and fulfill the nation's purpose. The American war conscience is aroused.

When the inter-allied food council was held last summer, the needs of the allies were computed, and the resources from which they could be met were reckoned. When the returns from the harvest were ascertained, and the shipping possibilities developed, the schedule showed that America must send during the coming year to our armed forces and to the allies, half again as many supplies as last year. In place of 11,750,000

VOTE FOR THE ROAD BOND ISSUE

Demand for American Products Will Demand Good Roads

AN AFTER THE WAR PRECAUTION

Failure to Vote is a Vote Against the Proposition—This County is Interested

The voters of Illinois will on Nov. 5 have an opportunity to vote to the state a system of 4800 miles of permanent improved roads, a statewide system connecting the principal cities and counties of the state, which under the plan of the law authorizing the vote, will be built and maintained from automobile license fees, and not one dollar of the expense will be met by general taxation.

The proposed bond issue will extend over a period of twenty-five years, bearing four per cent interest. Governor Lowden is sponsor of the plan, and in a published statement, has personally vouched for the fact that if the issue is voted, the entire expense will be met by automobile license fees, and none by general taxation.

At the close of the war with Germany, a previous strong competitor in the world's markets, standing as she will, as an outcast in all countries of the world, as an outcast and outlaw both politically and in a business way, the trade mark, "Made in Germany" will no longer be of avail in marketing her products. The result will be a demand for American products of every nature which will tax our transportation facilities to the utmost. We should be getting ready now, by voting the issue, to improve them at once at the end of the war to prepare for the increased demands on them at that time.

With the close of the war, our soldiers and sailors will be returning, some of them to seek new employment and others to replace those now occupying their former positions. In the readjustment period to follow, unless employment is afforded for unemployed labor, serious business depression and hard times will follow.

Governor Lowden says in his published statement that it is our patriotic duty to vote the issue at this time to be ready for those conditions, that he will not permit the matter to interfere with our war activities, because he will issue no bonds or build any bonds roads until the close of the war, but that it will be a calamity if the issue does not carry.

Further, if the issue carries, it will mean the return to DeKalb county of \$118,340 from funds expended for the roads which will be a part of the proposed system, which can be used in the improvement of the side and connecting roads.

The plan is simply the businesslike plan we follow in our private business affairs, of borrowing the money to make necessary improvements, where the increased efficiency and saving of operating cost in our transportation business affairs will make the investment pay for itself many times over.

Under our law, if the issue fails at this time, it will be at least three to four years before the plan can be put into effect by another vote.

A failure to vote counts a vote against it. Remember this

tons, the shipments this year will be 17,500,000 tons.

We are pledged to send 50 per cent more food, and from substantially the same stocks as last year, so there must be increased conservation to accomplish the result. The inter-allied council was told that whatever the war food program of the allies required, we would endeavor to meet it. This is an obligation measured in terms of human life, that rests on every American.

The new "Home Cards" are constant reminders in 20 millions homes that every piece of food unwisely bought, wastefully cooked, or carelessly eaten, is that much taken from the allied table.

"Be proud to be a saver" is the message that the "Home Card" bears. No one is asked to stop eating any particular food, but to use less of all food.

The backs of the cards are devoted to comprehensive statements of WHY we must continue to save.

Gunner Depew

By **Albert N. Depew**
 Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U.S. Navy
 Member of the Foreign Legion of France
 Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
 Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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DEPEW GOES "OVER THE TOP" AND GETS HIS FIRST GERMAN IN BAYONET FIGHT.

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

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

The lieutenant came back with the stretcher bearers and he asked one of them, so the boy could not hear him, if the boy would live.

The stretcher bearer said: "I don't think so. One through his chest and right leg broken."

The boy had kept quiet for a while, but all of a sudden he yelled, "Give me a cigarette!" I handed him a cigarette but that I had found in the dugout. We were all out of cigarettes.

So they lit it for him and he kept quiet. As soon as they could they got around the corner of the fire bay with him and through a communication trench to a field hospital. The lieutenant and I walked a little way with him and he began to thank us, and he told the lieutenant, "Old man, you have been a father and a mother to me."

And the lieutenant said to him: "You have done well, old boy. You have done more than your share."

When they started into the communication trench the boy began to scream again. And the lieutenant acted like a wild man. He took out his cigarette case, but there were no cigarettes in it, and then he swore and put it back again. But in a few minutes he had the case out again and was swearing worse than ever and talking to himself.

"The boy isn't dying like a gentleman," he said. "Why couldn't he keep quiet?" I do not think he meant it. He was all nervous and excited and kept taking out his cigarette case and putting it back again.

The other officer had gone on to inspect the sentries when the boy rolled into the trench and a polli came up to tell us that the officer had been hit. We walked back to where I had been and there was the officer. If I had been there I would have got it too, I guess. He was an awful mess. The veins were sticking out of his neck and one side of him was blown off. Also, his foot was wounded. That is what shrapnel does to you. As I crawled past him I happened to touch his foot and he cursed me all over the place. But when I tried to say I was sorry I could not, for then he apologized and died a moment later.

There was a silver cigarette case sticking out of the rags where his side had been blown away and the lieutenant crossed himself and reached in and took out the case. But when he pried open the case he found that it had been bent and cracked and all the cigarettes were soaked with blood. He swore worse than ever, then, and threw his own case away, putting the other officer's case in his pocket.

At this point our own artillery began shelling and we received the order to stand to with fixed bayonets. When we got the order to advance some of the men were already over the parapet and the whole bunch after them, and, believe me, I was as pale as a sheet, just scared to death. I think every man is when he goes over for the first time—every time for that matter. But I was glad we were going to get some action, because it is hard to sit around in a trench under fire and have nothing to do. I had all I could do to hold my rifle.

We ran across No Man's Land. I cannot remember much about it. But when we got to the German trench I fell on top of a young fellow and my bayonet went right through him. It was a crime to get him, at that. He was as delicate as a pencil.

When I got back to our trenches after my first charge I could not sleep for a long time afterward, for remembering what that fellow looked like and how my bayonet slipped into him and how he screamed when he fell. He had his legs and his neck twisted under him after he got it. I thought about it a lot and it got to be almost a habit that whenever I was going to sleep I would think about him and then all hope of sleeping was gone.

Our company took a German trench that time and along with another company four hundred prisoners. We had to retire because the men on our sides did not get through and we were being flanked. But we lost a lot of men doing it.

When we returned to our trenches our outfit was simply all in and we were lying around in the front line, like a bunch of old rags in a narrow alley. None of us showed any signs of life except a working party that was digging with picks and shovels at some bodies that had been frozen into the mud of the trench.

I used to think all the Germans were big and fat and strong, and, of course, some of the grenadier regiments are, but lots of the Boches I saw were little and weak like this fellow I "got" in my first charge.

It was a good piece of work to take the prisoners and a novelty for me to look them in the face—the fellows I had been fighting. Because, when you look a Hun in the face, you can see the yellow streak. Even if you are their prisoner you can tell that the Huns are yellow.

Maybe you have heard pigs being butchered. It sounded like that when we got to them. When they attacked us they yelled to beat the band. I guess they thought they could scare us. But you cannot scare machine guns nor the foreign legion either. So when they could not scare us they were up against it and had to fight. I will admit, though, that the first time Fritz came over and began yelling I thought the whole German army was after me, at that, and Kaiser Bill playing the drum. And how they hate a bayonet! They would much rather sit in a ditch and pot you.

I admit I am not crazy about bayonet fighting myself, as a general proposition, but I will say that there have been times when I was serving a gun behind the front lines when I wished for a rifle and a bayonet in my hands and a chance at Fritz man to man.

It was in this charge that our chaplain was put out of commission. As we were lined up, waiting to climb on to the fire step and then over the parapet, this chaplain came down the line speaking to each man as he went. He would not say much, but just a few words, and then make the sign of the cross. He was in a black cassock.

He was just one man from me as we got the word and stood up on the fire step. He was not armed with as much as a pin, but he jumped up on the step and stuck his head over the parapet and got it square, landing right beside me. I thought he was killed, but when we got back we found he was only wounded. The men who saw it were over the parapet before the order was given and then the whole bunch after them, because they, too, thought he was killed and figured he never would know how they came out about their vows. All the men in the company were glad when they found he was only wounded.

While half of us were on the firing step throughout the day or night the other half would be in the dugouts or sitting around in the bottom of the trench, playing little games, or mend-



Stuck His Head Over the Parapet and Got It Square.

ing clothes or sleeping or cooking or doing a thousand and one things. The men were always in good humor at such times and it seemed to me even more so when the enemy fire was heavy.

If a man was slightly wounded down would come the rifles to order arms, and some polli was sure to shout, "Right this way. One franc." It was a standing joke and they always did it. The polli who did it most was a Swiss and he was always playing a joke on somebody or imitating some one of us or making faces.

We were all sorry when this Swiss "went west," as the Limeys say, and

we tried to keep up his jokes and say the same things and so forth. But they did not go very well after he was dead. He got hit in the same charge in which the chaplain was wounded. He was one of the bunch that charged before the order was given, when the chaplain got it, and was running pretty near me until we got to the Boche wire. I had to stop to get through, though most of it was cut up by artillery fire, but he must have jumped it, for when I looked up he was twenty or thirty paces ahead of me. We got to the Germans about that time and I was pretty busy for a while. But soon I saw him again. He was pulling his bayonet out of a Boche when another made a jab at him and stuck him in the arm. Then the Boche made a swing at him with his rifle, but the Swiss dropped on one knee and dodged it. He kept defending himself with his rifle, but there was another German on him by this time and he could not get up. The corporal of our squad came up just about that time, but he was too late, because one of the Boches got to the Swiss with his bayonet. He did not have time to withdraw it before our corporal stuck him. The other German made a pass at the corporal, but he was too late. The corporal beat him to it and felled him with a terrific blow from his rifle butt. The Huns were pretty thick around there just as another fellow and myself came up. A Boche swung his rifle at the corporal and when he dodged it the Boche almost got me. The swing took him off his feet and then the corporal did as pretty a bit of work as I ever saw. He jumped for the Boche, who had fallen, landed on his face with both feet and gave it to the next one with his bayonet all at the same time. He was the quickest man I ever saw.

There were a couple of well-known savate men in the next company and I saw one of them get under Fritz's guard with his foot and, believe me, there was some force in that kick. He must have driven the German's chin clear through the back of his neck.

We thought it was pretty tough luck to lose both the chaplain and the village wit in the same charge, along with half of our officers, and then have to give up the trench. Every man in the bunch was sore as a boll when we got back.

CHAPTER VII.

Stopping the Huns at Dixmude.

I was standing in a communication trench that connected one of our front-line trenches with a crater caused by the explosion of a mine. All around me men of the third line were coming up, climbing around, digging, hammering, shifting planks, moving sandbags up and down, bringing up new timbers, reels of barbed wire, ladders, cases of ammunition, machine guns, trench mortars—all the things that make an army look like a general store on legs.

The noise of the guns was just deafening. Our own shells passed not far above our heads, so close were the enemy trenches, and the explosions were so near and so violent that when you rested your rifle butt on something solid, like a rock, you could feel it shake and hum every time a shell landed.

Our first line was just on the outskirts of the town, in trenches that had been won and lost by both sides many times. Our second line was in the streets and the third line was almost at the south end of the town.

The Huns were hard at it, shelling the battered remains of Dixmude, and to the right stretcher bearers were working in lines so close that they looked like two parades passing each other. But the bearers from the company near me had not returned from the emergency dressing station and the wounded were piling up, waiting for them.

A company of the 2me Legion Etrangere had just come up to take their stations in the crater, under the parapet of sandbags. A shell landed among them just before they entered the crater and sent almost a whole squad west, besides wounding several others.

Almost before they occupied the crater the wires were laid and reached back to us, and the order came for us to remain where we were until further orders.

Then we got the complete orders. We were to make no noise but were all to be ready in ten minutes. We put on goggles and respirators. In ten minutes the bombers were to leave the trenches. Three mines were to explode and then we were to take and hold a certain portion of the enemy trenches not far off. We were all ready to start up the ladders when they moved Nig's section over to ours and he sneaked up to me and whispered behind his hand, "Be a sport, Doc; make it fifty-fifty and gimme a chance."

I did not have any idea what he meant and he had to get back to his squad. Then the bombers came up to the ladders, masked and with loaded sacks on their left arms. "One minute now," said the officers, getting on their own ladders and drawing their revolvers—though most of the officers

of the Legion charged with rifle and bayonet like their men.

Then—Boom! Slam! Bang!—and the mines went off.

"Allez!" and then the parapet was filled with bayonets and men scrambling and crawling and falling and getting up again. The smoke drifted back on us, and then our own machine guns began ahead of us.

Up toward the front the bombers were fishing in their bags and throwing, just like boys after a rat along the docks. The black smoke from the "Jack Johnsons" rolled over us and probably there was gas, too, but you could not tell.

The front lines had taken their trenches and gone on and you could see them, when you stood on a parapet, running about like hounds through the enemy communication trenches, bombing out dugouts, disarming prisoners—very scary-looking in their masks and goggles. The wounded were coming back slowly. Then we got busy with our work in the dugouts and communication trenches and fire bags, with bayonets and bombs, digging the Boches out and sending them "west." And every once in a while a Fritz on one side would step out and yell "Kamerad," while, like as not, on the other side, his pal would pot you with a revolver when you started to pick him up, thinking he was wounded.

Then we stood aside at the entrance to a dugout and some Boches came out in single file, shouting "Kamerad"



The Bombers Were Fishing in Their Bag and Throwing.

for all they were worth. One of them had his mask and face blown off; yet he was trying to talk, with the tears rolling down over the raw flesh. He died five minutes later.

One night, while I was lying back in the trench trying not to think of anything and go to sleep the bombs began to get pretty thick around there, and when I could not stand it any longer I rushed out into the bay of the fire trench and right up against the parapet, where it was safer.

Hundreds of star shells were being sent up by both sides and the field and the trenches were as bright as day. All up and down the trenches our men were dodging about, keeping out of the way of the bombs that were being thrown in our faces. It did not seem as if there was any place where it was possible to get cover. Most of the time I was picking dirt out of my eyes that explosions had driven into them.

If you went into a dugout the men already in there would shout, "Don't stick in a bunch—spread out!" While you were in a dugout you kept expecting to be buried alive and when you went outside you thought the Boches were aiming at you direct—and there was no place at all where you felt safe.

But the fire bay looked better than the other places to me. I had not been there more than a few minutes when a big one dropped in and that bay was just one mess. Out of the 24 men in the bay only eight escaped.

When the stretcher bearers got there they did not have much to do in the way of rescue—it was more palbearers' work.

A stretcher bearer was picking up one of the boys when a grenade landed alongside of him and you could not find a fragment of either of them. That made two that landed within twelve feet of me; yet I was not even scratched.

When I got so that I could move I went over to where the captain was standing, looking through a periscope over the parapet. I was very nervous and excited and was afraid to speak to him, but somehow I thought I ought to ask for orders. But I could not say a word. Finally a shell whizzed over our heads—just missed us, it seemed like, and I broke out: "What did you see? What's all of the news?" and so on. I guess I chattered like a monkey.

Then he yelled: "You're the gunner officer. You're just in time—I've located their mortar batteries."

Depew has an exciting experience in a Zeppelin raid, as told in next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Get Wise.

Vanderhoof Herald—If you feel that the whole world is against you, get in line; the world may be right about it.—Boston Transcript.

WOMAN IS HELD FOR WITCHCRAFT

Medium Is Arrested on Charge of Urging Children to Steal.

Los Angeles.—Because she is alleged to have dealt in witchcraft with the two minor children of William S. Solomon, a storekeeper, urging them to steal money from their parents with which to pay the "spirits" to bring about the reconciliation between mother and father, Matilda Weisman, a spirit medium, has been taken into custody and is being held pending an investigation. She has been charged



There Were Ten-Cent Spirits.

with contributing to the delinquency of Morris Solomon, twelve years old, and his sister, Hattie, ten years old.

Mrs. Weisman is said to have induced the two children to go to the store of their father and take the money from the cash drawer. It is alleged that the medium had arranged a regular schedule of prices with the children "for keeping the bad spirits away" from the Solomon household, and for prevailing on the "respectable spirits" to effect a reconciliation between their father and mother, who have been separated for some time.

Evidence gathered from the stories told to the police by the children read like a chapter from the Orient. For different spirits the medium is alleged to have had different prices. There were "ten-cent" spirits and "three-times-50-cent" spirits, the children disclosed. On Saturdays the "spirits" demanded 75 cents to be appeased.

Although the children and their mother desired a reconciliation, the spirit medium was said to have informed Morris and Hattie that the best way to bring it about was through the father's cash drawer. They confessed that they had extracted money from their father's till for two months, giving it to Mrs. Weisman.

WHITE DOORKNOB FOOLS EGG-EATING SNAKE

Albany, Ga.—Discovering that snakes were eating the "nest eggs" where his hens were laying, J. P. Gill replaced the initial eggs with white doorknobs. A snake was soon found which had swallowed one of the knobs but could not "get away with it." The reptile was slain and the doorknob replaced in the nest.

DECIDE THEY'LL GO TO WORK

Long Sentences for Two Idle Girls Get Results in Atlanta Work-house.

Atlanta, Ga.—"You can't make us work," declared Nellie Atkins and Ruth Warf, both seventeen years old, sentenced to work at the stockade. And they punctured their remarks by breaking out window panes. The girls again faced the recorder.

"Thirty days more," said Judge Johnson. "It is just possible that we can't make you work, but we can keep renewing your sentence."

The girls thought it over. They are now industriously occupied in the stockade laundry.

An Old Man Fights.

Kansas City, Mo.—For the third time in eight years John Riggs, seventy-one years old, of Kansas City, Kan., was held up the other night. Two negroes attempted to rob him, but they were given the same lesson that their predecessors on the same mission had learned, that Riggs is some fighter. The extra highwayman was more than Riggs had been accustomed to contend with, and although he successfully defended his valuables Dr. H. L. Rieger was later called upon to give him treatment at police headquarters.

To Keep Off Evil Spirits.

Highland Park, Ill.—Togo Serikawa, a butler by profession, and a Japanese by instinct, was found recently one morning under the bed of Mrs. J. D. Purdy of this town. Mr. Purdy, disturbed by sounds uncanny, found him. Togo looked surprised when Purdy demanded an explanation.

"I sleep under the bed every night to keep evil spirits away," was his explanation—which, strange to say, did not satisfy.

'IDEAL HUSBAND' SEEKS A BRIDE

Young, Good Looking, and Well Behaved, Offers Self for Matrimony.

PUTS AD IN PAPER

Candidate Must Be Nice, Either Brunette or Blonde, but Neither Too Large Nor Too Small.

Chicago.—Perhaps it is because there are so many available Jackies in town. Or perhaps Alvin L. Andrews, like many Chicago boys, is a shrinking violet.

But, at any rate, the girls around here seem to have overlooked a bet.

Bashfulness, as in the case of John Alden, may be carried too far. Rather than let things go to such extremes young Andrews, who is a city hall employee, advertised for a wife in the Elgin newspapers.

He has been to Elgin once and seen the girls. He couldn't describe the type exactly, but they were the kind he liked. They were "nice girls," as he expressed it.

Here's What He Offers.

Andrews wants a wife, and offers the following inducements:

A husband who stays home nights and who never plays cards.

A husband who neither drinks nor chews.

Good looks—tall and attractive.

Money in the bank.

Two Liberty bonds.

A good salary.

"Yes, he said, 'I despaired of ever meeting the kind of girl I want. While I always have lived at home, I'm very lonesome. What I want is a home of my own—a little bungalow, you know,



He Couldn't Describe the Type Exactly.

among the birches with a nice girl waiting for you, and a little curly head with brown, bramble-scratched knees, running down the pathway calling "Daddy."

"There are two other bachelors in this office. They're getting on toward forty. They want to get married the worst kind of way, but they don't know how to go about it."

Here's His Dream Girl.

Asked to describe his dream girl, Andrews said:

"She can be either a brunette or a blonde, but neither too large nor too small. She must be nice. I don't want any girl who dances, as that kind wants to go around with other men. I'd like it if she went to church and was quiet and domestic in her tastes."

"Like the girls in Elgin?" he was asked.

"Yes—like Elgin girls."

WIFE BEATS UP HUSBAND

Comes Home Drunk, Starts Rough House and Gets the Worst of It.

Akron, O.—The other night officers found an Akron man lying on the sidewalk in front of his home. He was bleeding from several wounds, and looked as though he had passed through a thrashing machine. He could not tell what happened to him. The officers questioned his wife.

"Sure, I did it," she said. "He came home intoxicated and raised a rough house with me and the children, so I beat him up."

Ends Life by Dynamite.

Prentice, Wis.—Worried over family troubles, Charles Peterson, a native of Sweden and a farmer of this vicinity for twenty years, went out into a field near his home, lighted the fuse of a stick of dynamite, and then calmly blew himself to pieces. His body was scattered in small bits over a wide radius of his farm.

Fought Fire in Dream—Hurt.

New Albany, Ind.—Robert A. Utz, a city fireman here, dreamed he was fighting a blaze and during his sleep he twisted his body in such a manner that his shoulder was dislocated. He will not be able to return to his duties for some time. He had a similar experience some time ago.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezeone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezeone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!



A tiny bottle of Freezeone 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 calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezeone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

Misrepresenting a Bee.

English officers and men still experience difficulties with the language of the front. Recently an officer, seeing a swarm of bees settled near his billet, rushed to adjacent cottages to inform the residents. But explain verbally he could not. So, taking a paper and pencil, he drew a rough sketch of a hive, then wagged his fingers in what he thought the correct winkle way. It was a failure, so he sketched a number of bees, and buzzed a bee-some buzz. Whereupon the cottagers, together with one consent, bolted to the dugouts, believing that he meant hostile aircraft overhead.—London Daily Chronicle.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists Sell. Testimonials Free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Of Course Not.

Elizabeth had been buying Thrift stamps and almost had her third book filled before the drive for War Savings pledges. Her mother suggested that she had better not start another book until the campaign was on.

"Mother," replied Elizabeth, "do you think our dear soldiers over in France would say 'have fought three battles and I can't fight any more?'"

Irrigation projects under consideration for India affect about 10,000,000 acres of land.

No Substitute For Dodd's Kidney Pills.

That's Why Their Sale Has Increased Wonderfully for the Last Forty Years.

Don't accept a substitute for Dodd's when you know that if they didn't relieve and give permanent satisfaction they couldn't be selling to the same families for two generations. Thousands of users, who have saved themselves from the ravages of kidney troubles and Bright's Disease by the use of this famous old remedy, will accept nothing else. They know that upon the slightest backache, pain in the loins, stiffness in stooping or lifting, you must take warning and use Dodd's and Dodd's only.

You are protected by the name on the flat, round box—the name with the three D's for diseased, disordered and deranged kidneys. No article of similar name will do. Get your box today and start on the road to health. Druggists will gladly refund your money if not promptly relieved.



Every Woman Wants Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A Bad Cough

If neglected, often leads to serious trouble. Safeguard your health, relieve your distress and soothe your irritated throat by taking

PISO'S

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINA B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment.

Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion.

Genuine bears signature

W. D. Wood

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

Admonishing Them.
"The Kaiser," began one of the prominent and influential loafers occupying chairs on the porch of the Petunia tavern.

"Now, looky here, gents!" severely said the landlord, appearing in the doorway, "I am as patriotic as the next man and all that, but if you're going to use that kind of language I'll have to ask you to excuse yourself and adjourn. The windows behind you are open, and the dining room girls are working right inside!"—Kansas City Star.

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 fulfill 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.

So Much a Foot.
"How is that for a \$3 shoe?"
"Only \$3 for those? I can hardly believe it."
"I don't say for those—the other one cost me \$3 also."—Boston Transcript.

Consulting His Taste.
"Don't you generally have a homily when you minister dines with you?"
"Oh, no; he doesn't eat it."

Main Point.
"Life is a blank."
"Just so. Now how are you going to fill it out?"

Your Granulated Eyelids.
Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write to **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

Reclaimed Land to be Soldiers' Heritage

By Robert H. Moulton

Millions of Acres, Especially in West and South, Available for Farm Homes if Properly Developed

TO MAKE part of the farm wealth of the nation an assured heritage of the men who fight the nation's war against Germany is the plan of Secretary Lane, who urges a vast reclamation scheme to meet the requirements for returning soldiers after the war.

It is Secretary Lane's belief that the time has come when thought should be given to the preparation of plans for providing opportunity for these men. And because his department has handled similar problems in the past, he has made it his duty to bring the matter to the attention of the president and congress. He points out that every country has found itself face to face with this problem at the close of a great war. From Rome under Caesar to France under Napoleon down even to our own Civil war, the problem arose as to what could be done with the soldiers mustered out of military service.

At the close of the Civil war America faced a somewhat similar situation. But fortunately at that time the public domain offered opportunity to the home-returning soldiers. The great part the veterans of that war played in developing the West is one of our epics. The homestead law had been signed by President Lincoln in the second year of the war, so that out of our wealth in lands we had farms to offer the military veterans. It was also the era of transcontinental railway construction. It was likewise the period of rapid, yet broad and full, development of towns and communities and states.

To the great number of returning soldiers in the present war land will undoubtedly offer the great and fundamental opportunity. The experience of wars points out the lesson that our service men, because of army life, with its openness and activity, will largely seek out of doors vocations and occupations.

This fact is accepted by the allied European nations. That is why their programs and policies of relocating and readjustment emphasize the opportunities on the land for the returning soldier. The question then is, "What land can be made available for farm homes for our soldiers?"

We have not the bountiful public domains of the sixties and seventies. In a literal sense, for the use of it on a generous scale for soldier farm homes as in the sixties, the public domain is gone. The official figures at the end of the fiscal year, June 30, 1917, show that we have unappropriated land in the continental United States to the amount of 230,657,755 acres. It is safe to say that not one-half of this land will ever prove to be cultivable in any sense. So we have no land in any way comparable to that in the public domain when Appomattox came—and men turned Westward with army rifle and roll blanket—to begin life anew.

While we do not have that matchless public domain of '65, we do have millions of acres of undeveloped lands in the Northwest, lake states and South, and also swamp lands in the middle West and South, which can be made available through the proper development. Much of this land can be made suitable for farm homes if properly handled.

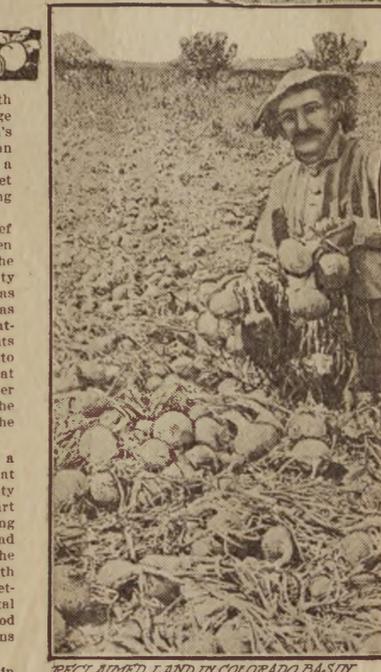
But it will require that each type of land be dealt with in its own particular fashion. The arid lands will require water, the cut-over land will require clearing and the swamp land must be drained. Without any of these aids they remain largely No Man's Land. The solution of these problems is no new thing. In the admirable achievement of the reclamation service in reclamation and drainage we have abundant proof of what can be done.

Looking toward the construction of additional projects, Secretary Lane announces that plans and investigations have been under way for some time. A survey and study has been in the course of consummation by the reclamation service on the great Colorado basin. That project, undoubtedly, will appeal to the new spirit of America. It would mean the conquest of an empire in the Southwest. It is believed that more than 3,000,000 acres of arid land could be reclaimed by the completion of the upper and lower Colorado basin projects.

It has been officially estimated that more than 15,000,000 acres of irrigable land now remain in the government's hands. This is the great remaining storehouse of government land for reclamation. Under what policy and program millions of these acres could be reclaimed for future farms and homes remains for legislation to determine.



PRODUCTIVE WISCONSIN FARM WHICH ONCE WAS A SWAMP



RECLAIMED LAND IN COLORADO BASIN WHERE GOVERNMENT PLANS FARMS FOR SOLDIERS



IRRIGATION PRODUCES FRUIT FARMS LIKE THIS ONE IN NORTHWEST

acres can be reclaimed and made profitable for agriculture.

The undeveloped swamp lands lie chiefly in Florida, in the states along the Atlantic and gulf coasts, in the Mississippi delta and in Missouri, Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Wisconsin and California.

What amount of land in its natural state unfit for farm homes can be made suitable for cultivation by drainage only through surveys and studies will develop. It is known, however, that authentic figures show more than 15,000,000 acres have been reclaimed for profitable farms, most of which lies in the Mississippi river valley.

The amount of cut-over lands in the United States, of course, it is impossible even in approximation to estimate. These lands, however, lie largely in the south Atlantic and gulf states, lake states and the Northwestern states. A rough estimate of their number is about 200,000,000 acres—that is, of land suitable for agricultural development. Substantially all of this cutover or logged-off land is in private ownership. The failure of this land to be developed is largely due to inadequate method of approach. Unless a new policy of development is worked out in cooperation between the federal government, the states and the individual owners a greater part of it will remain unsettled and uncultivated.

The undeveloped cut-over lands lie chiefly in the Pacific Northwest (particularly in Washington and Oregon), in the lake states (Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin), and in the south Atlantic and gulf coastal states (Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas).

Any plan for the development of land for the returning soldier will come face to face with the fact that a new policy will have to meet the new conditions. The era of free or cheap land in the United States has passed. We must meet the new conditions of developing lands in advance—security must, to a degree, displace speculation.

There are certain tendencies which must be faced frankly in our consideration of a policy for land to the home-coming soldier. First, the drift to farm tendency. The experience of the world shows without question that the happiest people, the best farms and the soundest political condition are found where the farmer owns the home and the farm lands. The growth of this tendency in America shows an increase of 32 per cent for the 20 years between 1890 and 1910.

Second, the drift to urban life. In 1880 of the total population of the United States, 29.5 per cent of our people resided in cities and 70.5 per cent in the country. At the census of 1910, 46.3 per cent resided in cities and 53.7 per cent remained in the country.

It is evident that since the war in Europe there has been a decided increase in the trend toward the city because of industrial conditions. The adoption by the United States of new policies in its land development plans for returning veterans will also contribute to the amelioration of these two dangers of American life.

A plan of land development whereby land is developed in large areas, subdivided into individual farms, then sold to actual, bona fide farmers on a long-time payment basis, has been in force not only in the United States under the reclamation act but also in many other countries for several years. It has proved a complete success. In Denmark, Ireland, New Zealand and the Australian commonwealth it has completely

changed the land situation. One of the features of this plan is that holders are aided in improving and cultivating the farm. In a word, there is organized community development.

Its beneficial results have been well described by the Canadian commission which was appointed to investigate its results in New Zealand. There, the commission reported, the farmers had built better houses or remodeled their old ones, brought a larger acreage of land under cultivation that would otherwise have remained lying idle; had bought and urged more labor-saving machinery on the farms and in the houses. They kept more sheep and pigs and had so largely increased the revenue from their farms that they were able to meet the payments on the mortgages and to adopt a higher standard of living and a better one. Throughout the country a higher and better civilization was being evolved; the young men and women who were growing up were happy and contented to remain at home on the farm and found ample time and opportunity for recreation and entertainment of a kind more wholesome and elevating than can be obtained in the cities.

It may be said that this country, outside of Alaska, has no frontier today. Of course, Alaska will still offer opportunity for pioneer life. And, of course, Alaska likewise has yet unknown remarkable agricultural possibilities, but unless we make possible the development of this land by the men who desire a life in that field we will lose a great national opportunity. Furthermore, this is an immediate duty. It will be too late for these things when the war is over, and the work of definite planning should be done now.

The plan outlined by Secretary Lane does not contemplate anything like charity to the soldiers. He is not to be given a bounty. He is not to be made to feel that he is a dependent. On the contrary, he is to continue, in a sense, in the service of the government. Instead of destroying our enemies, he is to develop our resources.

The work that is to be done, other than the planning, should be done by the soldier himself. The dam or irrigation project should be built by him; the canals, ditches, the breaking of the land, and the building of the houses should, under proper direction, be his occupation. He should be allowed to make his own home, cared for while he is doing it, and given an interest in the land, for which he can pay through a long period of years—perhaps 30 or 40 years.

The farms should not be turned over as the prairies were—unbroken, unfenced, without accommodations for men or animals. There should be prepared homes, all of which can be constructed by the men themselves and paid for by them under a system of simple devising by which modern methods of finance will be applied to their needs.

THE VOICES OF BULLETS.

One hundred steps more would have brought me inside of Cantigny. But I was doomed never to enter Cantigny; just then I went into a shell hole. The reasons that made me drop into the shell hole were, I think, two. For one, there was in the crater a wounded boy, a boy shot through the shoulder, together with three hospital corps men who were starting to dress him, and I went in with some vague idea of offering help.

But also something was after me by that time. I had not noticed it at first; that is, when finally I became aware of it, it was the knowledge that it had been going on for quite a while. Little "zips" were passing by me; small, short whistles, hardly attaining the volume of sound, and gone almost before they were heard—discrete, quick, little zips like the lightest of pencil strokes—zip, zip, zip, and zip.

Now and then, though, just as brief, one reached a higher volume of sound, something like a short cat meow, but more resonant. Pee-a-oo-oo!—thus—a spiteful cry. Some sharpshooter was after me, some ambushed Boche who did not approve of Collier's Weekly. That is really why I dropped into the shell hole. I think—not so very much to help the three hospital corps men,—James Hopper in Collier's.

WRIGLEY'S

For Victory BUY Liberty Bonds

We will win this war—
Nothing else really matters until we do!





The Flavor Lasts

Slight Misunderstanding.
"As winter approaches," said the presiding elder, "no doubt you are contemplating taking your family to town and getting them shod?"
"I hadn't figured on it," replied Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, "but the way times is, it may come to that, all right. Still, I don't see the necessity of taking 'em to town. It would be cheaper for me to shoot 'em myself. You're at home, and—"
"Shoot them? Mercy, Brother Johnson! I said 'shod,' not 'shot' and—"
"Aw!"—Kansas City Star.

Cuticura Beauty Doctor
For cleansing and beautifying the skin, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford the most effective preparations. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

All Depends.
"Doctor," said the fond mother, "I don't know what makes our little Algernon so lazy. He can't go near a chair without sitting down. Do you think a whipping would prevent it?"
"All depends on where you whip him," said the doc.

Its Species.
"What species does a family tree belong to?"
"I suppose to an ances-tree."

After some men get started they are too lazy to stop.

Kleptomaniacs draw the line at taking hints.

Indigestion, Bloat, Heartburn, Caused by Acid-Stomach

LAXATONIC

dry on the tongue. Positively prevents and overcomes both. Excellent for loss of appetite.

AT OUR DEALERS or Postpaid 50 Cents.

Send for price list of medicines. Consult DR. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments, such a chance to digest the food properly; nature will do the rest.

A wonderful new remedy removes excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called LAXATONIC, made in the form of tablets—they are good to eat—just like a bit of candy. LAXATONIC literally absorbs the injurious excess acid and carries it away through the intestines. It drives the blast out of the body—you can fairly feel it work.

Try LAXATONIC and see how quickly it banishes bloat, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, etc. See too, how quickly your general health improves—how much more of your food is digested—how nervousness and irritability disappear. Learn how easy it is to get back your physical and mental punch. Have the power and energy to work with vim. Enjoy the good things of life. Learn what it means to fairly bubble over with health.

So get a box of LAXATONIC from your druggist today. We authorize him to guarantee LAXATONIC to please you and you can trust your druggist to make this guarantee good. If it fails in any way, take it back—he will refund your money.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 42-1918.

Dr. J. T. SHESLER
DENTIST
Telephone No. 44
Office in Exchange Bank Building

The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER

WILSON'S FOURTEEN
PEACE TERMS

The fourteen terms announced by President Woodrow Wilson before the American Congress last January 8:

- 1—End of secret diplomacy.
- 2—Freedom of the seas.
- 3—Removal of trade barriers.
- 4—Reduction of armaments.
- 5—Settlement of colonial claims in accordance with the interests of the populations.
- 6—Evacuation and freedom of Russia.
- 7—Restoration of Belgium.
- 8—Evacuation of France and return of Alsace Lorraine.
- 9—Return of Italian Irredenta.
- 10—Self-rule for nations held subject by Austria-Hungary. (This has been followed by the American recognition of Czecho-Slovakia as an independent state.)
- 11—Restoration of the Balkan states.
- 12—Self-rule for subject states of Turkey.
- 13—Polish independence.
- 14—A league of nations to prevent future aggression.

THE SHOCK OF PEACE

When will the war be over? Millions in their heart hope that it may be soon, but the thinking man may well fear the consequences of a peace which finds us unprepared.

Let us picture the arrival of peace. All the world's millions will be supplanted with frantic relief. The look ahead down the long hard road of war instantly will be wiped out and in its place will come happiness and a new atmosphere filled with rosy visions.

But, oh! the cold, gray dawn of the morning after, when we bathe our heads in icy common sense and face the facts of a world half-destroyed, of cities uprooted, of manufactures diverted from their normal course, of industries all twisted from their old foundations, of whole populations deflected from the wonted ways they must again learn to travel.

Let us be selfish for a moment and blot out the awful picture of Europe. Let us consider our own United States which war has as yet apparently so lightly touched.

Do you realize that at least ten millions of laborers are employed to-day in filling war orders, in making ammunition for war, and in supplying with food, clothing and otherwise, armies in the field? Do you realize that on a declaration of peace the

United States will have in uniform in the army and navy four or five million men?

What will happen to affect these soldiers and these laborers? The first thing probably will be the cancellation of war orders. Every factory, every industry organized on a war basis will be forced in the space of a few days, to place itself on a peace basis and in doing this it will face the stark unknown.

If there are two million or more American soldiers in France it may require two years to bring them all home, but many of them will return immediately. Meanwhile, and this as soon as peace is declared, those assembled in cantonments in this country may be disbanded. What are these soldiers going to do, their former occupations largely gone, and coming back to a world where industries are partly if not wholly stagnant, where offices are filled with substitutes, and where factories are closing down?

We are now floating in the high tide of an artificial war commercial activity. How many have saved the extra wages earned? How many are ready to meet a protracted period of unemployment?

Of course, employers will make every possible haste to switch their factories over to peace products and to reconnect with peace markets and peace customers. But all this takes time.

Each man should ask himself,—what has he saved, what place has he ready to jump into when the one he now occupies is taken from him either by the shutting down of the work or by the return of the soldiers to whom the country owes first care.

Remember, too, that this shock of peace will hit at the moment when the cost of living is at its pinnacle. Never before in the history will bread have cost so much, never before in our history will clothing, fuel, and essentials of life be so high. Millions will face on one side the chasm of unemployment and on the other the mountain peak of the highest prices ever known for living essentials.

What will happen when demagogues may appear on every hand to preach anarchy and fear and envy and distrust, and when the demagogue has for an audience not only those of his own ilk but the vast army compelled against its own will to be idle and hungry?

Then thru the streets of the cities may be heard the hollow clink of the empty dinner-pail. Then thru the stagnant factory isles may wander the underfed workers. Then will millions call upon those who have been temporarily their rulers for a terrible accounting.

That we may have a better idea of what this initial era of peace may be,

let us go back to the panic of 1893. Let us take from history one startling essential fact. The consumption of wheat in 1893 was largely reduced.

Think what it means to have a large part of the normal amount of wheat taken from the millions, the hundred millions! Bread is the last thing which a human being denies himself. If the people are buying less than their ordinary amount of bread, how much less do you imagine they will purchase of automobiles or furs or diamonds? If people are forced to buy less than their ordinary supply of bread what becomes of the steel industry, what becomes of the coal mines, what becomes of the thousands of factories manufacturing every conceivable kind of material, what happens to the transportation facilities which convey the freights that are composed of the materials; what happens to the banks who supply the credit which supplies to money to meet the pay-rolls of the industries, of these factories, of these transportation systems?

What happens in such a condition to the farmer when he looks for a market for his crops and finds the bank, having contracted its credit, has contracted every phrase of industry so that no one is able to buy to the extent he once did of food the farmer grows? What happens to the farmer when the prices of the food-stuffs fall lower and lower and there is no desirable market even for the little which he half-heartedly grows?

That which happens to the farmer, to the laborer, to the business man, to the clerk, to the professional man and to the financier is what happens to the entire complicated structure of the nation.

It is panic. It happened in 1893, in a Democratic administration, and the effects of it were felt in this country until a constructive Republican administration came into power and again filled the American dinner-pail and again the American nation on its feet.

It is not the purpose here to frighten. It may be necessary first to frighten so that we may realize that the situation that this country may face is imminently dangerous. But, unless this fright produces a constructive action nothing is accomplished. If we are not frightened that we may be prepared, then we continue in idle dreams of the automatic prosperity of peace, until stern reality overtakes us.

Now is the time for Reconstruction. For practical purposes we can read the lesson for to-morrow in the pages of yesterday.

The Republican party, always constructive, possessing the ablest brains in America, rescued the nation from the consequences of the panic of 1893 and established the broad, deep, sound foundation of the national prosperity which has in the present time made us the first nation of the world. Now again this same Republican party must be brought to this commanding service that is required for the terrific era that shortly will be upon us.

The Republican party has always been the preparedness party. It now is strenuously advocating peace preparedness.

We have had panics in the past. It is not necessary that any of them should be repeated in the era that is coming. It is better to present their possibility now and provide against them than it is to say nothing and to do nothing until it is too late. The dinner-pail need never be empty. The markets need not be depressed.

That industry should not be paralyzed by peace it is vitally necessary that the proper provision be made at the present time for these exceedingly grave problems of Reconstruction. It will be fatal to wait until they are actually upon us. The Republican party, true to its history of constructive statesmanship, for it has been called to save the nation from financial panic and from the imminence of financial panic, already has laid the ground work by presenting in Congress the Weeks' Resolution calling for a Committee on Reconstruction. If this bill passes the present Congress and if the next Congress is Republican, then its provisions may be carried out immediately and the necessary legislative steps will have been taken to avert the perils of peace.

The United States to-day stands on the threshold of the open door. Beyond lies the smiling plain of peace. But that plain will prove to be a mirage, unless experienced, competent guides are instantly found to take us across it.

The Republican party alone is competent to construct the bridge across which the nation may safely pass from a victorious war to a prosperous peace.

Public sale of Pure Bred Poland China Boars and Gilts at the Ed. Wyman farm, four miles east of Sycamore November 2. See display ad in other part of this paper.

The meeting of the Northwestern section of the Illinois Teachers' association, which it was announced would be held in Belvidere Oct. 31 to Nov. 1, has been indefinitely postponed because of the prevalence of influenza. The meeting of the Eastern section which was to have been held in Elgin the two following days has also been postponed.

Ed Wyman offers for sale 30 Poland China Boars, 4 late fall gilts and 6 spring gilts at his farm, four miles east of Sycamore, Nov. 2. See display ad.

Five Camp Grant soldiers, three colored and two white, were held in the jail here last Saturday until the military police came after them. It is said that hundreds are leaving the camp daily and keep the military police on the jump.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heller announce the birth of a daughter on Monday, October 21.

Mr. and Mrs. John Geithman are at Ney this week, assisting in the care of their son, Robert, who is ill.

Mrs. Robert Geithman has recovered from her recent illness.

John Knute, who married Mrs. Geo. A. White, died in Belvidere last Friday, a victim of influenza.

S. T. Zeller, wife and son spent the week end at Ashton, Illinois. Mayor J. J. Hammond transacted

GOOD ROADS WORTH MONEY

Henry Parke Tells Why They are an Asset

Prairie Farmer: Henry Parke's farm is located on a hard road between Sycamore and Genoa in DeKalb county. For the last year, since his appointment as assistant director of agriculture, he has lived in Springfield, in the heart of the dirt road section of Illinois.

"The value of hard roads to the farmer has been impressed upon me since I moved down here more than ever before," Henry says. "Back home whenever we had a rain to keep us out of the field we would all go hauling. Practically all my road work was done in rainy weather when it was too wet to work in the field. It was done when men and teams would have been idle or doing less essential work, and so cost me very little. A farmer always has a good many business trips to make, too, and I could usually make these at times when the fields were wet.

"Down here when it rains the farmers are cut off from town and from their neighbors. By the time the roads are useable the fields are dry enough to work again. This makes the hauling compete with the field work for the farmer's time, bunches his work and increases his expense."

This is one of the soundest arguments for good roads I have seen. A comprehensive system of year around roads is one of Illinois' greatest needs.

PEAT BEDS ARE BURNING

Peat beds on what is known as the Island slough are afire and smoke therefrom is especially noticeable every morning. South of the E. J. Phillips farm and west and south of the former Wallace Allen farm, a vast area of slough land, much of it under cultivation the last few years, has been afire for several days. Careless hunters are supposed to have started the fire, which has consumed several stacks of hay in its path.—Harvard Herald.

R. E. CHENEY

Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
WITH
Lewis & Palmer Piano Co
DeKalb and Sycamore
PHONES
Sycamore 234 DeKalb 338

Away with DEADLY POISONS
RAT CORN
KILLS RATS, MICE AND GOPHERS
25¢ per 100 lbs. ALL DEALERS

FOR SALE BY
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1918.
A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

GENOA CAMP NO. 163
M. W. A.
Meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month.
Visiting neighbors welcome
B. C. Awe, V. C.
C. D. Schoonmaker, Clerk

Della Rebeckah Lodge
NO. 330
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
Odd Fellow Hall
Mae Corson
N. J.
Edna Abraham
Sec.

T. J. REINKEN

Live Stock

Auctioneer

Farm Sales made anywhere.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

Phone 922-22

Genoa, Ill



Why Be Uncomfortable This Winter

MOST people have been uncomfortable so many winters that they take it as a matter of course. They think a cold, stuffy, drafty house is a necessary evil. As a matter of fact any house can be comfortable in winter by equipping it with

Storm Windows and Storm Doors

And houses with storm windows and storm doors require from one-third to one-half less coal. In these days when everyone wants to save the coal needed to win the war that's a big consideration. And to think that the storm equipment pays for itself in one or two seasons! But more important still, storm windows and storm doors increase the comfort and healthfulness of your house by eliminating cold floor drafts, by making it possible to keep warm in the severest winter weather, and by permitting perfect ventilation. See us now and be comfortable all winter.

Genoa Lumber Co.

Do not forget the Patriots' Fund Payment

Turpo

the Turpentine Ointment

The old Fashioned Remedy
in a New Fashioned Form

For Coughs, Colds, and Croup

Scott's Pharmacy

CLEANING PRESSING, REPAIRING
Men's and Ladies' Suits and Coats
Over Holtgren's Store
JOHN ALBERTSON

Kingston Market & Grocery

FRESH AND SALT MEATS
Oysters and Fish in Season

A line of Specially Selected Staple Groceries. Goods and Prices Right

R. H. STERNBURG
Telephone 16

Signal values

In Boys' and Little Fellows' Suits



These

"Woolly Boy"

Suits

are splendid examples of our value-giving merchandising policy. They typify the highest degree in boys' clothing—and are replete with super wear giving points.

The fabrics are the result of careful selection on the part of Mayer Brothers and the workmanship is of their very finest. Every garment has been made by men of wide experience—working under the most ideal conditions in sanitary, daylight shops.

We take great pleasure in recommending Mayer Brothers Master-made "WOOLLY BOY" Suits.

F. O. Holtgren

Business is Good With Us

We knew this would be the case right from the start, for we have done everything that should be done to merit good business, which includes cleanliness, heatness and good meats... Another reason for our growing business is that we carry an assortment of meats, not only once in a while but all the time. On Saturday especially this market has become the trading center for those who care... Remember you can get a fresh chicken here any day of the week. All we ask is that you call once, we know you will call again.

Ernest Geithman

PURELY PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn visited from Saturday until Monday at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. P. H. Kohn, of Watertown, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kiernan and daughter and son were over Sunday guests of Elgin relatives.

Miss Velma Wahl of Elgin spent Sunday with Miss Laura Trautman. Miss Genevieve Finnigan of Oak Park is spending a couple of weeks at the C. D. Schoonmaker home.

Mrs. Addie Barlow, who has been visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. R. G. Johnson, returned to her home in Dixon Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson accompanied them as far as DeKalb.

Floyd Patterson returned to Rockford Monday after enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Patterson.

Mrs. L. S. Nutting of Oak Park is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Smith.

Miss Ruby Richardson of Chicago was an over Sunday visitor at the home of her cousin, Mrs. H. E. King.

S. T. Zeller was in Chicago on business Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Patterson was a Chicago visitor Saturday.

Mrs. O. M. Leich and daughter, Florence, returned Wednesday from a several weeks' visit with relatives at Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown and Frank Wright of Mason City, Iowa, visited their niece, Mrs. Ralph Patterson, Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Hemenway spent the latter part of the week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Eddy, of Sycamore.

L. G. Hemenway, M. D.

Office over
SCOTT'S PHARMACY
Residence No. 8.
Office No. 54.

Miss Birdie Brake and Miss Jessie Parker were Rockford visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Kohn and their daughter, Barbara, and Mrs. C. A. Goding were Elgin visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Boyd Ainley and daughters, Helen and Margaret, visited the latter part of the week with Mrs. Ainley's mother, Mrs. Peter Thompson, of Mayfield.

Frank Wright of Mason City, Iowa, is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Brown, and other relatives.

Monfrey Strazzante and three children of Burlington were callers at the Victor Stott home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Malana spent Sunday in Chicago with their daughter, Mrs. Nora Moan.

Harvey Peterson and Robert Geithman were in Chicago last week buying cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Parker were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Aumer of Kingston.

Miss Hazel DeLaney of Elgin, who has been visiting Genoa friends, was called to East Worcester, N. Y. by the serious illness of her brother.

August Johnson of Rockford was a week end caller at the home of his brother, Carl Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wahl and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Abbott were Sycamore visitors Tuesday.

Walter Rosenfield was a week-end visitor in Chicago and Elgin.

L. F. Kanies of Burlington was a business caller.

Clarence Tischler has returned from Denver, Colo., and will remain here until after the influenza epidemic has subsided.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Kepner and children of Rockford were in Genoa last Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Leonard, who has been afflicted with asthma and bronchial trouble, left for Los Angeles, Calif., accompanied by her daughter, Byrle, last Saturday. She will remain during the winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Naker and daughter and Mrs. Naker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carlson, motored over from Elgin Sunday and were guests at the home of Mr. Naker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Naker.

Vern Corson and son, Richard, and Mrs. Emma Corson, were Elgin visitors over the week end.

WHY DEKALB COUNTY FAVORS ROAD BONDS

At meetings of Republican and Democratic precinct committeemen at Sycamore consideration of the \$30,000,000 bond question on the little ballot resulted in the adoption by each organization of the following resolution:

"Resolved, That we do hereby endorse and urge the support of the voters of DeKalb county of the road bond issue to be voted on at the election on November 5th, 1918, for the following reasons:

"The entire issue, both principal and interest, will be met with funds already provided by law from automobile license fees, and none of the expense will be paid by general taxation.

"Counties which have already built a part of the proposed system will be reimbursed for expenses already incurred, which will be returned to the county treasury.

"The building of the proposed system of roads will relieve the townships through which they pass of the construction and maintenance of them, thus leaving such townships free to either use the moneys so released for the improvement of other roads, or reduce the annual levy of road and bridge taxes.

"The moneys provided, will, in addition to being sufficient for the construction and maintenance of the proposed system of hard roads, provide funds for side and connecting roads.

"The voting of the issue at this time will not interfere with our war program, because Governor Lowden has publicly stated that none of the bonds will be sold or roads built, until we have won the war.

"It is our patriotic duty at this time to provide for the building of the roads at the close of the war, thus enabling us to effect necessary improvements in transportation facilities to meet conditions at that time, and to provide immediate employment for the soldiers in service when mustered out.

"It is best to vote the bonds now and build the roads immediately at the close of the war, rather than build them piecemeal during a long period, thus giving this generation, which will help pay for them, the benefit of the use of them while so doing."

\$30,000,000 TO LABOR IN GOOD ROADS WORK

Springfield, Ill., Oct.—Barney Cohen, state director of labor, in a statement to workmen of Illinois, asks their support of the \$30,000,000 good roads bond issue. Mr. Cohen says:

"From the most careful estimates by men familiar with road building, it can be surely asserted that of the \$30,000,000 coming from the proceeds of automobile licenses at least one-half or \$30,000,000 will be paid to labor for its work in building these roads.

"Right here is where labor scores in this proposed bond issue. Some economists go so far as to say that periods of depression always follow the closing of great wars.

"If this is so, the best insurance against such a depression in the State of Illinois will be not only work provided for a large number of workers, but the sure, beneficial results which will come from the distribution of \$30,000,000 to the workmen who will be called up to build these roads.

"Even though a workman does not himself do any work on this enterprise, yet he will be favorably affected by it, for he will not be subjected to the competition of those who will be employed. Workers at skilled trades will be better enabled to maintain the present prices paid for their service if the state is employing \$30,000,000 worth of labor on a state enterprise.

With workmen drawing this sum, not only will a vast working force be withdrawn from competitive industry, but the distribution of this vast sum among the workers will tend to render stable all industrial enterprises.

"Distribute \$30,000,000 among those workers who will be actively employed in the enterprise, and this sum will be redistributed among other workers to pay for everything that labor produces."

FARMERS INDORSE GOOD ROADS BONDS

The \$30,000,000 good roads bond issue has been indorsed by the Illinois Farmers' Institute, Illinois Stock Breeders' association, State Dairy-men's association, Cook County Truck Gardeners' association, Illinois State Supervisors' and County Clerks' association, Illinois Grain Dealers' association, Illinois Township Highway Commissioners and Town Clerks, Illinois State Bankers' association, Illinois Brotherhood of Threshermen, and other groups closely associated with the agricultural interests of the state. The corn growers and stockmen at their meeting at the University of Illinois also indorsed it.

The Illinois farm paper editors and farm bureaus in most of the counties of the state have noted their approval.

WIN THE WAR FIRST; THEN BUILD ROADS.
VOTE STATE BOND ISSUE NOW, SO THAT WORK CAN START IMMEDIATELY AFTER THE WAR.
Make Plans to Readjust Industry, Including Employment of Labor, When Our Soldiers Come Home.

PEACE TALK WILL SLOW YOU UP

So put your back into the work and think and talk war only

Be wary of peace talk and peace news.

Talk war and think war instead. This applies to all.

It is the first desire of the Hun government to get the people of America thinking peace and talking peace. That will slow us up.

Just now the thing Germany wants most is to slow up the Americans—at home and abroad.

Germany wishes to make terms. She wants a peace which will "guarantee the rights of Germany."

Can any American think of any "rights" Germany now possesses that should guarantee them anything but the right to an everlasting licking?

Germany wishes to get off easy—just as easy as she can. The more Americans think peace and talk peace the greater will be the inclination to let Germany get off easy.

Don't forget this: Germany will not get off easy if she surrenders unconditionally. Just leave it to the allies without a word from Germany and she will get far greater mercy than she deserves.

Let no one think an injustice will be done Germany when the time comes for the Allies to dictate peace. Strict justice for all crimes Germany has committed could not be inflicted by the allied powers. No men in the allied service have in them the inherent brutality required to mete out the punishment Germany has so richly earned.

So think war, talk war, and attend to your war knitting.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish in this way to thank the neighbors and friends for their sympathy shown me after the death of Elias Hoag. William Hannah

Mrs. Eli Hall was operated on at St. Luke's Hospital instead of Wesley Hospital, as noted in our last week's issue.

Some voters are amazed when they learn that there will be no direct tax on their homes or farms or any other property to pay for the \$30,000,000 good-roads bond system. They say it can't be true. It is true, just the same. The legislature in passing the law putting the whole cost up to the motor-license fees, did one of the wisest legislative jobs in the last 50 years.

E. M. Byers, M. D.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE
S. W. Corner
Washington and Jackson Streets
Telephone No. 23

Pianos and Victrolas

T. H. GILL, Marengo, Ill.
Selling Goods in this vicinity Over Forty Years

ROLL OF HONOR

The boys whose names appear in bold face type are "over there." We have the proper mailing address for the names followed by an asterisk (*) only. If you have the address of the ones not thus marked, kindly notify the publisher at once. Mr. D. S. Brown is paying for the Genoa Republican-Journal to be sent to every Genoa man in the service. You may be assured that the men will appreciate this, and they will also appreciate the efforts of relatives to keep the publisher posted promptly as to proper address.

Deceased

Private Fred L. Niss.

- Second Lieut. Bayard Brown *
- 2nd Lieut. Thos. Nicholson *
- Sgt. Paul Miller *
- Sgt. John Frazier *
- Corp. James B. Cornwall *
- Corporal George Allen Patterson *
- Corporal Frank Hoffman *
- Corporal Floyd Buckle *
- Corporal Carl Bauman *
- Private Charles C. Schoonmaker *
- Private Wm. Harry Carb *
- Private Wm. Schnur *
- Private Chester Evans *
- Private Robert Westover *
- Private Walter J. Brendemuhl *
- Private Thomas Abraham *
- Private Geo. F. Goding *
- Private Ivan Ide *
- Private Ray Listy *
- Private Irvin Thorworth *
- Private Geo. R. Wilson *
- Private Wm. C. Wolters *
- Private Albert F. Prain *
- Private Clarence Eiklor *
- Private Ransom Davis *
- Private Sidney Davis *
- Private Harry Holroyd *
- Private Glen Montgomery *
- Private Howard Stanley *
- Private Fred J. Duval *
- Private Ben Westover *
- Private Edward A. Albertson *
- Private Karl K. Holtgren *
- Private Elmer W. Prain *
- Private Frank Brennan *
- Private Irvin Patterson *
- Private Tony Henry Muhr *
- Private John Kolasmiki *
- Private Albert Awe *
- Private Otto Dander *
- Floyd Durham *
- Ernest Fulcher, U. S. N. *
- Charles Adams, U. S. N. *
- Geo. J. Patterson, V. M. C. A. *
- Ruth Crawford, Nurse *

- Captain C. A. Patterson *
- Lieut. Richard Gormley *
- Lieutenant J. W. Ovtiz *
- 2nd Lieut. Wm. Lankton *
- Sgt. Sidney Burroughs. *
- Corp. C. Vernon Crawford *
- Corp. Carl Bender *
- Corp. Harold Holroyd *
- Corp. Geo. A. White. *
- Corp. John Sell.
- Private John Meckler *
- Private Aug. Niss *
- Private Everett Naker *
- Private Wm. L. Mowers *
- Private John Jenny *
- Private Philip E. Thomas *
- Private Frank J. Bender *
- Private Albert T. Johnson *
- Private Jay Evans *
- Private Geo. A. White *
- Private Frank Stanley *
- Private Aug. J. Bjornson *
- Private Frank Rebeck *
- Private Fred W. Browne *
- Private John Duval *

Private Wm. Hannah
Private Thos. Burke
Private Leland E. Patterson
Private Clarence Crawford.
Flying Cadet Luman Colton.
James Hugh Clark, U. S. N. *
Dillon Patterson, U. S. N. *

Former Genoa Boys

Under the above heading the Republican-Journal will publish the names of former Genoa boys who are in service. If you know of any names that should be added to this list, kindly notify the publisher at once:

- Earl Dearduff.
- D. J. Corson.
- Harlan Lord.
- Raymond G. Sisley.
- Edwin Cooper.
- Frederick Foote.
- Ellyry Wilcox.
- Harry Stanley.
- James P. Brown.
- Harry Brown.
- George Harvey.
- Lawrence Duval.
- Ross Connors.
- Allan Savery.
- Clayton Brown.
- Lloyd Hoover.
- Walter Ruback.

ALLIES MUST EAT

One Hundred Twenty Million are Depending on United States Today

Industry is falling into two classes—essentials and less essentials. And by essentials we mean essential to the prosecution of the war.

In food there are also vitally essential foods and the less essential. Staples—meat, wheat, sugar and fats—are essential. Fresh vegetables, perishables of many kinds, bulky, unshippable foods are, in a military sense, the less essential.

The second year of our participation in the war brings us a broader plan for food conservation. Not so much particular emphasis on this item and that, but a steady pressure in all directions. The careful and thrifty conservation, the elimination of every type of waste, these are our principles which must be observed, our standard which we must measure up to.

We cannot ship seventeen million tons of food stuffs out of the country and not continue to conserve food.

We cannot increase last year's exports to the Allies by fifty per cent and not continue to cut down our own consumption.

The need is very great, our obligation plain. To supply the essential foods to the 120 million people in Europe now arraigned against Germany is our present task. "This is a duty of necessity, humanity and honor."

Even tho war were to end tomorrow, we must continue to feed Europe for another year.

Try a want adv. It pays.

WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old gold, silver and bridge-work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return goods if our price is unsatisfactory. MAZER'S TOOTH SPECIALTY Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. Philadelphia, Pa.

DON'T LET THE BABY BE CHILLED!

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATERS

Any chills in your house? The Perfection Heater is driving cold out of more than 2,000,000 homes. Durable, inexpensive, odorless—and you can carry it anywhere. Come in and look at it.

Perkins & Rosfeld

There are Good Banks and Better Banks!

Next in importance to having a bank account is to have it at the "right bank." Perhaps it has not occurred to you that there is as much difference between banks as there is between stores—or people.

EXCHANGE BANK

Deposits Guaranteed with over \$300,000.00



ORDER NOW AN O. K. Hog Waterer

- GUARANTEED for one year.
- GUARANTEED not to freeze at 40 below.
- GUARANTEED to keep water cool on hottest summer day.
- GUARANTEED that hogs will do 20 per cent better if watered with the O. K. system

Crescent Remedy Co., Genoa

Money back if goods are not Satisfactory

Hand Picked APPLES

I have a Car Load of Hand Picked New York Apples on the track. Leave your order now for this lot will go quickly and it is doubtful if there will be further shipments this season. Quality guaranteed.

E. J. Tischler, Grocer

FUEL FOR YOU

LUMP for the furnace. CEDAR SLABS for kindling.
WASHED EGG for the range. SCREENINGS for banking

In a few months we will not have this assortment. ORDER NOW

Zeller & Son

Girl or Game

By RAY BAKER

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

It had got to the point where Steve Mason had to know where he stood—on the deck of a sinking submarine ship or on a flying field preparing to soar among the clouds in a winged machine.

If Hazel Norrin said "yes" then it would be aviation; if she replied negatively that meant the plunge. All this about soaring and plunging, you must understand, had to do with Steve's mental state. The war had not yet stretched its steel-scaled arm to America, and Steve was considering neither aero journeys nor ocean voyages, literally speaking. He was still in Clifton college, a senior, and his favorite form of combat was baseball.

After being with Hazel once on the occasion of a theater party early in his senior year his admiration for her increased to a friendship which became so warm as the time for graduation approached that it finally ceased to be friendship, as far as his feelings were concerned.

Steve reached the "point" mentioned in the first paragraph at the same time his hand found the point of a picket in the fence inclosing the garden of her home. He had met Hazel late that afternoon by an accident, ostensibly. She was not supposed to know that he had lingered a full half-hour near the millinery store where she worked, waiting for her to appear so he could walk nonchalantly toward her and be surprised to meet her.

Steve had no real reason for believing that she cared for him. He was aware that some six or eight students were reported to have proposed to her and been rejected during the last three years, but he was willing to take a chance on being the seventh or the ninth, or even the thirteenth.

Steve knew that his red head and freckles didn't jibe with her creamy complexion and black hair, but he was not to blame for the contrast.

He picked a splinter from the fence, realized he was more nervous than he had been at any time since his initiation into Tau Beta Chi, floundered desperately for words, then got a grip on himself and let it out with:

"Hazel, I'm not going to beat about the bush. I'm not capable of pouring out sentimental gush and crawling on my knees, but I want to marry you, and I hope this is not 'so sudden' that you can't decide my fate here and now."

She laughed lightly and placed her hand over his as it rested on the fence and replied:

"I'm glad you're not capable of 'sentimental gush,' because I'm rather tired of it myself. I like the way you go about this, without moons or babbling brooks and I'll admit I care a lot for you, but I can't answer now. First I must have proof that you are the kind of fellow I would marry and that you really care as much as you say. But I am not saying 'no'—just remember that."

The next day he received a letter from her. It read:

"Dear Steve—Remembering what you told me yesterday I am giving you a chance to prove your affection. Tomorrow Clifton meets Alton for the state college baseball championship. My cousin, Will Forbes, will pitch for Alton, and in a letter I just received he told me that it means everything for him to win the game, as he expects to try for a professional league. "Here's your chance to prove that you love me. If the opportunity offers to miss a ball or strike out at a critical point of the game and you can help Alton to win you surely can prove beyond doubt that you care as you say you do."

The letter stunned poor Steve, with his heart eating itself out for Hazel and the rest of him all wrapped up in the national game. Steve would rather play baseball than anything else in the world except have Hazel for a wife. Then, too, his love for his alma mater was strong, and his regard for honor and fair play was stronger.

"How can she ask such a thing?" he groaned aloud as he sank back in the only rocking chair his apartment of the rooming house afforded. He longed for his pipe, but he was in training.

"I can't do it," he repeated over and over. "It wouldn't be honorable or square; and I simply can't bring myself to it. But Hazel—I can't give her up. She means too much to me even if she does ask impossible—almost impossible—things."

The day of the game turned out bright and clear in spite of Steve's wish that a deluge might visit the diamond. He saw her in the grand stand as he jogged out to center field for practice, and tipped his cap in answer to her jaunty wave of the hand.

The contest started with prospects of a close struggle. Each side scored a run in the second inning, and Alton pushed another across in the fourth. Clifton evening it up in the fifth. Thus the score stood a tie at the opening of the eighth.

The first Alton man to bat was retired on a pop fly to third. But his successor hit a clean Texas Leaguer which landed him on second. He achieved third on a sacrifice grounder, knocked between second and first by the next man at the plate.

Two men were out and another on third. The Alton catcher advanced to the batter's box, and after two strikes and two balls hit one back of third which the Clifton left fielder came up on, but not fast enough to take it from the air. He picked it up on the bound and by a quick throw to the plate forced the Alton base runner to stay on third; but while this play was being enacted the Alton catcher reached second.

The Alton pitcher was next to bat. Here was a chance for him to win his own game, and the set of his jaw showed he was determined to do it. Steve, out in center, watched him anxiously as he swung and missed the first ball.

"Hope he doesn't send it out this way," Steve muttered, his mind still troubled by Hazel's request. "His wish, however, bore no fruit, for the Alton pitcher knocked the ball high in the air toward center.

Steve, gauging correctly, saw that he would not have to move more than a few paces from his tracks to catch the ball. He braced himself and watched the sphere descend. It seemed as if it would never get to him. He held out his hands, cupped for the catch. Some of his teammates, displaying a supreme confidence in him, already had left their positions and were on the way to the bench.

"He's got it!" roared an enthusiast on the bleachers. "That boy never misses 'em!"

The ball struck Steve's glove, and at the same instant he seemed to see Hazel's face rise before him. The sphere bounded from his hands, and, while he chased it frantically, two Alton baserunners scored. Steve recovered the ball and threw it to second in time to stop the Alton pitcher, but the tie was broken, with the score 4 to 2 in favor of the enemy. The next batter struck out, and it was Clifton's turn at the bat.

The last half of the ninth opened with the tallies unchanged. The Clifton captain went among his players pleading with them to "do something for the old school." And they responded. The first man up knocked a sizzling grounder past second and got to the initial base. The one who followed duplicated the feat, back of first, and succeeded in acquiring possession of that sack, while his predecessor landed safely on second.

The next man hit one nearly to the left field fence, and the Alton man holding down that position scurried back and nailed it; but each of the base runners moved up a notch after the catch. Clifton's prospects were good, but her stock declined somewhat when the following batter fouled out.

Steve came to bat. With two men on bases, two out and two scores needed to tie, a more critical period of the game would have been imagined with difficulty. His face was pale, he clutched his bat nervously, his lips trembled. He did not even glance at the grandstand, but simply waited for the pitcher—Hazel's cousin and the man whose skyscraper he had missed—to throw the sphere.

As Steve was about to enter an automobile after the game he heard his name called and saw Hazel coming toward him. She drew him to one side and he motioned for the car to leave him.

She opened her mouth to speak, but he got ahead of her with:

"Miss Norrin, I wish you to understand that I got your letter all right, but I also want you to know that I didn't miss that ball on purpose in the eighth. I love you, just as I said, but I couldn't betray my teammates and my school in such a dishonorable manner."

Her eyes glistened unnaturally, and one big tear started down each cheek. There was a remarkable softness in her voice when she said:

"I knew you didn't try to throw the game, Steve. I wouldn't have had you do it for the world. I said you would have to prove that you were the kind of fellow I would marry, and I hope you didn't think I could have a traitor for a husband. If you had thrown the game I would never have spoken to you again. I was almost afraid, I must confess, that you had yielded when you missed that fly, but when you—you knocked that home run in the ninth and redeemed yourself and won the game for Clifton, I just cried—for joy—as I am crying now."

Points in Cooking Cereals.

There are several practical points to remember in cooking cereals. One is that there is more danger of not cooking them enough than of cooking them too much. Uncooked cereal preparations, like cracked wheat and coarse samp, need several hours' cooking, and are often improved by being left on the back of the stove or in the fireless cooker overnight. Cereals partially cooked at the factory, such as the rolled or fine granular preparations, should be cooked fully as long as the directions on the package suggest.

Flavoring is also an important part of cooking cereals. The flavor most commonly added is salt. Such added flavor is perhaps less necessary in some of the ready-to-eat kinds which have been browned at the factory and have thus gained the pleasant flavor which also appears in the crust of bread and cake or in toast, but in the plain boiled cereals or mushes the careful use of salt in cooking them may make all the difference between an appetizing and an unpalatable dish. A good general rule is one level teaspoonful of salt to each quart of water used in cooking the cereal.

The Dressier Separate Skirts



The dressier separate skirts are made of supple weaves in silk; their wearers sharing favors among satins, silk poplin and tricolet. Satin, it almost goes without saying, is first in importance—it is used for about all the outer garments of women, from hats to slippers. Tricolet is a novel fabric by comparison, but is approved by the most smartly dressed women, and poplins are tried and familiar to every one.

Besides these silks for dressy separate skirts there are novelties in heavier weaves for sport skirts. The sport skirt, in fact, has reached heights of beauty and style far in advance of anything in its unimpaired and remarkable history. Possibly the restraint and reserve that marks wartime designing has operated to the advantage of sport apparel. But the time is coming when a new class, with a new name, will be formed for many of the smart, informal garments that now come labeled for sport wear.

A handsome separate skirt, to be worn with a dark or light blouse, presents its new style features in the picture. Of course it has panels to make

it eligible to the company of other fashionable clothes—the panel is always among those present in any assemblage of new apparel. There are three of them, one at the front and two, shorter, at either side—all finished with fringe. The shaped grille, with pointed end, is of the satin and the skirt is noticeably longer than skirts have been for several seasons. This particular skirt is in one of the rich shades of terra cotta—which color is called by several new names this season as "mahogany," "rust" and "es-carole." The last describes it best. But in any of the fashionable colors, it only needs a blouse of georgette to match it to place a handsome costume at the command of its owner. With lighter blouses one has the advantage of variety and it remains a separate skirt.

Gold Brocaded Ribbons.

Metal ribbons and ribbon in brilliant colors such as emerald green, cerise and royal blue, richly brocaded in gold and in contrasting colors, are used for griddles on dark colored or black silk dresses.

Suits Piquant and Plain



There are suits—and suits, most of them plain, some of them piquant but none of them fussy. With the supply of fabrics growing precious no costumer ventures to use more than the regulated allotment of cloth, therefore skirts are narrow and straight and coats cut to conform to this shortage of material. But the ingenuity of designers, put to the test, has triumphed and given us a variety of new models in coat suits and frocks that do them great credit.

Skirts are a little longer than they have been, since they must be two inches below the shoe tops and shoe tops are not as high as they were. Longer skirts were proclaimed early in the season, but women with a busy winter ahead of them have not been inclined to give up short skirts for street wear. Those in the suits pictured are only two inches below the shoe tops; that is, they are as short as the unwritten law allows.

The suit at the left of the picture is in a smooth-surfaced cloth; it might be duvetyne, wool velours or broadcloth, in deep gray with collar and emplacements in the coat of Hudson seal. The coat has a diagonal front, fastening with a very large flat button in gray to the left front. It is extended into points at the front and back. The high muffer collar is convertible—the cuffs very deep, in gaudillet style, and finished with small cloth-covered buttons. In many suits there are combinations of two materials, and this model carries the idea out by uniting cloth and fur.

A very simple and practical suit of velours appears at the right, the coat having a skirt portion plaited on to the body. Very narrow tucks across the collar and rather large bone buttons set on to pieces left to the body furnish it with individual touches.

Julia Bottomley

THE KITCHEN CABINET

They never taste who always drink; They always talk who never think. —Prior.

We live upon not what we eat, but what we digest.

To be the guiding star, the ruling spirit in a true home is higher honor than to rule an empire.

DISHES WE LIKE.

FAMILIAR FOODS IN DIFFERENT WAYS.

N ORDINARY dish may become something quite unusual and appetizing by the addition of a few well-blended seasonings.

Blanquette of Chicken.—Take one cold cooked chicken or fowl, the yolks of two eggs, one pint of chicken broth, with salt and pepper to taste. Peel four fresh mushrooms and simmer in the broth until tender. Add the chicken sliced in thin slices and cook until hot; add the beaten yolks and as soon as the sauce is smooth and creamy add the salt and pepper and a few drops of lemon juice.

Serbian Chicken.—Put a good-sized slice of salt pork into a saucpan and fry, add some minced parsley root, carrot, onion and a clove of garlic. Joint the fowl and place it in the pan; add salt and pepper. Cook in the oven one hour; then add three peeled tomatoes with the seeds removed. Continue to add to the pan enough water to baste the fowl frequently. Cook until the fowl is tender and serve with rice and bacon or minced ham for flavor. Pour the gravy over the chicken.

Baked Ham.—Soak the ham overnight; in the morning scrub it and trim away any rusty part, wipe dry and cover the ham with a thick paste of bread dough, one-half inch thick. Lay in a dripping pan with a little sweet elder, basting often and adding more cider as it is needed. When a skewer will pierce the thickest part, remove the crust and outside skin, sprinkle with brown sugar and crumbs, stick with cloves and brown in the oven.

Brown the cornmeal before making it into mush, using care that it does not scorch. It will have a most tasty flavor of parched corn.

Crab Salad.—Take four cupfuls of crab meat, one cupful of well-seasoned boiled dressing, one-half cupful of cut pickles, salt and pepper, two tablespoonfuls of chopped green peppers. Mix all together and serve on lettuce.

Brown Bread.—Take one cupful each of graham, rye and corn meal, one cupful of sour milk, two cupfuls of sweet milk, two-thirds of a cupful of molasses, one egg, one teaspoonful of soda and a half-teaspoonful of salt. Steam three hours and set in the oven to dry off, after taking from the pan.

Give to your friends a cordial welcome, instead of a variety of cakes and pastry.

The smile of the hostess is the cream of the feast.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

N UNUSUAL but most palatable salad is the following: Take a cupful of crab meat, the canned variety, cut with a sharp knife into small pieces, add an equal amount of finely diced tart apple, season with salt and a few dashes of paprika, add a half-cupful of mayonnaise and serve. A little chopped green pepper may be added for variety.

Ham With Cider.—Slices of cold ham are heated in cider which has been thickened with cornstarch. Serve poured over the ham. A half glassful of apple or currant jelly with a half cupful of water and a tablespoonful of cornstarch makes a good sauce.

Cheese and Pepper Fondue.—Use two tablespoonfuls each of chopped red and green peppers, two-thirds of a cupful of corn cake crumbs, the same amount of scalded milk and cheese, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and paprika, a few grains of mustard and two well-beaten eggs. Grease a baking dish and sprinkle with the finely chopped peppers. Add the scalded milk to the grated cheese, seasonings, crumbs, and beaten egg yolks; mix well, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Turn into the baking dish and bake in a slow oven twenty-five minutes.

Chocolate Molasses Cakes.—Take one-third of a cupful of molasses, one-sixth of a cup of boiling water, one tablespoonful of shortening, one-half cupful of flour, one-fourth cupful of corn flour, one-third of a teaspoonful of soda, the same of salt and cinnamon, one and a half squares of melted chocolate and a half teaspoonful of vanilla. Beat thoroughly after combining as usual, and bake in small greased muffin pans.

Cocunut Biscuit.—Sift two cupfuls of barley flour with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a half teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of shortening and one cupful of fresh grated coconut. Add the coconut milk for the liquid and roll out one-half inch thick. Brush the top with milk and bake moderately twenty-five minutes.

MOST appetizing dish is apples and onions cooked together and served as a vegetable. Take three pints of chopped apple and two pints of onion; if this is too large an amount for the family use cups instead of pints.

Cook the onion in a little hot bacon or salt pork fat until nearly soft, then add the apple, a little salt and cayenne and a tablespoonful or two of corn sirup. Cook until the apples are brown.

Sardine Salad.—Remove the skin from eight boneless sardines and break them in pieces. Pare and core a firm tart apple, cut in very thin slices and mash with a fork. Mix the fish and the apple together, adding a little of the sardine oil from the box to make the mixture of the right consistency to mold. Shape like sardines and serve two on a nest of lettuce hearts. Serve this salad with either French or mayonnaise dressing.

Apple and Raisin Sandwich.—Chop one large apple with a third of a cupful of raisins; mix well, add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and spread on buttered graham bread; cover with another slice of buttered bread. The rich spiced sirup left from pickled peaches may be used again another year to save sugar. This same sirup gives a delicious flavor to meat when used to baste it.

Tango Salad.—Pare, halve and core three ripe, juicy pears. Squeeze lemon juice over them to keep them from discoloring. Place a ball of cream cheese or a cube of Roquefort in the cavity of each pear. Set these on the heart leaves and pour over a French dressing seasoned with chopped red and green pepper, a dash of mustard with the olive oil and vinegar, salt and cayenne pepper.

Apple Cake.—Line a deep pie plate with pastry. Then mix together one-half cupful each of raisins, nuts and two-thirds of a cupful of honey and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; sprinkle these over the crust and cover with three thinly sliced tart apples; sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of sugar; pour over a cupful of milk beaten with one egg. Bake slowly until the custard is set, then reduce the heat and bake until the apples are cooked.

A tart, grated apple, one cupful of sugar and an egg white beaten until stiff and it will stand up, makes a fine flavored filling for a layer cake. The cake with such a filling will not dry quickly.

In all the world there is no vice, Less prone to excess than avarice; It neither cares for food nor clothing, Nature's content with little, that with nothing.

FAVORITE DISHES.

HERE is such a diversity of dishes that he is indeed hard to suit who cannot find some in all menus which will please.

"Three" Ice Cream.—Take the juice of three oranges, three lemons and the riced pulp of three bananas, three cupfuls of strained honey, three cupfuls of water. Let stand one hour then pour into a freezer, add a cupful of cream and freeze. This amount will serve ten persons.

Peanut Straws.—Roll rich pastry one-eighth of an inch in thickness, spread one-half with peanut butter, wet the edges and fold the remaining half over it. Roll lightly, prick with a fork to prevent puffing up. Cut in strips a half-inch wide and four inches long. Brush with milk and bake in a quick oven. When done sprinkle with paprika.

Spanish Meat Dish.—In the bottom of a baking dish place a layer of thinly sliced potatoes. Over these lay sliced cold roast beef, chicken or any kind of cooked meat; pour over a cupful or less of good gravy. A very finely-shredded onion is then sprinkled over the gravy. Then cover with two cupfuls of thick tomato; put into the oven to bake; after an hour add a tablespoonful of cooked green peas and serve at once. Salt and pepper should be added to each layer, as the seasoning improves as the dish cooks.

Stuffed Green Peppers.—Cut off the tops of a dozen green peppers and put these bits with one small onion through a meat chopper. Add a pound of sausage meat, two-thirds of a cupful of cracked crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of catsup, one egg well beaten, three-fourths of a teaspoonful of salt and milk to soften. Remove the seeds, stuff the peppers and set them in a baking dish with a little warm water to keep them from sticking. Bake in a moderate oven one hour or until the meat is brown and the peppers soft.

Nellie Maxwell

Helpless as a Baby

Bent Like an Old Man and Suffered Terribly—Quickly Cured by Doan's.

Jno. Blumke, Jr., 2558 Courtland St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I was down with my back suffering from lumbago. I walked like an old man, all bent over. My back pained terribly and when I moved my arms my back hurt. I finally had to go to bed and just felt sick all over and was helpless as a baby. My kidneys acted too frequently, the secretions were scanty and highly colored. I had terrible pains in the back of my head and I felt drowsy all the time. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and soon felt one hundred per cent better. When I finished the one box I was entirely cured. The pains left my back and head and my kidneys acted normally. I am glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers."



Mr. Blumke

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura

All druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. 2, Boston.

Difficult Classification.

Teacher—Tommy, to what class of the animal kingdom do I belong?
Tommy—Dunno, teacher. Pa says you're an old hen and ma says you're an old cat.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolicine is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 25c and 50c by all druggists. For free sample write The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Adv.

HAVE LITTLE TIME TO THINK

Air Fighters Must Be Constantly "on Edge," and Not Infrequently Make Terrible Mistakes.

Indicating some of the thrilling features of a battle in the air and to the death between belligerent fliers, one British pilot said:

"When with an accompanying roar a German plane goes whirling down, dizzily groping for the crater-studded earth, its engine out of order, its mechanism out of action or one of its complements hors de combat, it is followed with the persistency of a hawk.

"Sometimes the game is for one machine to make a sudden dive at another; sometimes it is to suddenly commence climbing out of an assailant's reach; sometimes it is a case of trying to get the foe into the observer's field of fire; but whatever the idea may be for the moment, hunter and hunted are both in deadly earnest.

"The slightest error of judgment may at any moment send him like a stone spinning to the earth, with a velocity that can only be described as terrible. In the mad excitement of the moment, time and again Hun plane has encountered Hun, British, British, wit' resources that need hardly be dwelt upon."

Might Be Too Much for Him.
Southern Parson (to convert)—Does yo' think yo' kin keep in de straight an' narrer path now, Sam?

Sam—I reckon I kin, patesh, er dey ain't no watahmillion patches erlong de road.—Boston Evening Transcript.



When the morning cup is unsatisfactory

suppose you make a change from the old-time beverage to the snappy cereal drink

INSTANT POSTUM

You'll be surprised at its cheering, satisfying qualities and delightful flavor. It's all health—no caffeine.

Try a Tin

What Y. M. C. A. Is Doing in Field to "Keep the Soldier Human"

By LORD NORTHCLIFFE, Editor of London Times



Have you ever tried to picture for yourself the life of the soldier in the field? Let me draw you an outline. What I describe I have seen during my many visits to the allied fronts.

While he is "in the line," as he calls it, which means holding the front positions, he is fixed to one particular spot. He has duties which occupy a large part of his time. His recreation is limited to smoking, chatting and reading. How the men in the line hunger for "something to read," how they go through the magazines, daily and weekly papers, even through scraps of old paper, how they enjoy anything fresh which will "take them out of themselves" for a little while, I could describe from personal experience and illustrate by many a pathetic anecdote, but there is no need. You can imagine it. And then you can go on to imagine also the gratitude which the soldier feels to the Y. M. C. A. for the loan of books which he can put in his pack and take with him into the line to help while away the weary hours of which there are so many in war. I have seen men come into a Y. M. C. A. library and tell the librarian that his books have saved them from going melancholy mad.

Next the soldier is for a time "in support," that is to say in trenches and dugouts a short distance behind the front line. Here he may begin to be indebted to the Y. M. C. A. for other advantages. I have known Y. M. C. A. canteens to be established actually under the enemy's fire for the benefit of the men in support. Here they can buy cigarettes, chewing gum, biscuits. They can drink a cup of tea or coffee. They can feel that there is a link between them and the world behind the lines. How much that means only those who have been in the trenches can appreciate.

Then comes a spell of being "in reserve." This is passed in some ruined town or village or in a camp of tin huts. The soldier now has plenty of leisure—what can he do with it? You know that one of the pleasures of life is shopping. This is supposed by many people to be a woman's pleasure, but my experience is that men enjoy shopping too. In ruined villages, in tin-hut camps, there would be no shops just as there would be no cafes, no libraries, no writing rooms, if it were not for the Y. M. C. A. Ask any soldier how the army would get on without the Y. M. C. A. He will tell you that it would get on very badly indeed. Go into any Y. M. C. A. canteen at any hour of the day and you will understand why.

They are at the same time clubs and stores. They offer refreshment both for the body and the mind. They are well stocked with useful things, such as soap, toothbrushes and other simple toilet necessities. They offer also a wide choice of more attractive purchases from canned fruits to picture postcards. And when the soldier has bought what he needs or fancies, or merely looked around and kept money in his pocket, he can sit down, order something to drink, meet his friends, read the papers, write letters.

A soldier said to me once, "It's the Y. M. C. A. that keeps us human." It does what no other organization is doing or could do. Amid the dreariness of the war zone, in the monotonous life of the troops in the field, the Red Triangle shines with steady, comforting glow. There could in my opinion be no better way of spending a hundred million dollars than giving the Y. M. C. A. the fullest opportunity to make the soldier more comfortable and more contented with his lot.

Don't Let Silent, Ghostly Hun Sentiment Find Lodgment in Your Brain

By C. M. WRIGHT, American Alliance for Labor and Democracy

The Hun fights wherever there is a chance to break down civilization's resistance. And one of those chances is among the folks at home. If the will to win breaks down in the homes and shops and mills at home the boys at the front will have a much harder time holding back the Hun army. It is as dangerous to have Hun sentiment get a footing back of the lines as it would be to have an armed Hun force execute a flank movement and get in behind our fighting lines.

So look out for the Hun at home. Be a traffic cop to help steer the attacking current as it should go. And don't stop at watching the Hun sentiment that worms its way in and out, elusive and treacherous.

There are ghost Huns, as well as heavy-browed flesh-and-blood ones. The ghost Hun is an idea; an idea that gets into the heads of careless persons, warping their thoughts, coming from perhaps nowhere in particular but creating havoc as it goes.

Keep your head straight. Keep your country's ideals before you and plug for them; plug hard for victory. Don't let a ghost Hun find lodgment in your brain. Keep liberty's blazing torch in view and liberty's flaming, inspiring purpose before you.

Reconstruction Period Will Place Heavy Demands on Youth of Today

By LELAND S. PARKE, State Club Leader, University of Arizona

A reconstruction period of stupendous proportions is ahead of us. It will place heavy demands on our youth of today.

Since our entrance into the war necessity has forced us to accept modern science in many phases. Almost unbelievable progress in more than a thousand ways has been made. To hold the ground gained and to make it secure for all time to come means that we should "speed up" and "tune up" our educational machinery in every possible way. The training of the young, ambitious youth, with his plastic, responsive mind, is without doubt our best means for guaranteeing such security.

The world is looking up to America today. Our ability to do big things in a big way has been an "eye-opener" to every nation on the globe. With America on the crest of world progress not a stone should be left unturned to keep her there for all time to come.

Thanks to the foresight of our leading educators, who are bending every energy to give our boys and girls every advantage that modern science and modern thought can afford.

GRADE EWES FOR START IN SHEEP

Yearlings or Two-Year-Olds Are Preferable as Foundation for Beginner.

PUREBRED RAM IS FAVORED

Selection of Type and Breed Should Be Made by Considering Class of Pasture and Feeds Available—Merino Is Liked.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
The inexperienced sheep raiser should begin with grade ewes of the best class available and a purebred ram. The raising of purebred stock and the selling of breeding rams can best be undertaken by persons experienced in sheep raising. The selection of the type and breed of sheep should be made by considering the class of pasture and feeds available and the general system of farming to be followed, along with the peculiarities of the breeds, and the conditions and kind of feeding and management for which each has been especially developed.

Keep Same Breed.

It is highly advantageous for all, or a majority of the farms in a neighborhood, to keep the same breed of sheep, or at least to continue the use of rams of the same breed. After a decision has been made as to a suitable breed the aim should be to obtain ewes that are individually good, and that have as many crosses as possible of the breed selected. With such a foundation and the continuous use of good purebred rams of the same breed, the flock will make continuous improvement. In looking for ewes of desired types and breeding it will often be found impossible to get them near at home at a reasonable price. Ewes from the Western ranges can be obtained directly from a stockyard market. For the most part the range ewes are of Merino breeding.

Ewes for Foundation.
First-class ewe lambs and less often older stock bred on the range and sired by rams of the down or long-



Select Individuals of Foundation Flock With Greatest of Care.

wool breeds, are sometimes obtainable. These, or even the Merino ewes, furnish a foundation for the flock that can be quickly graded up by using rams of the breed preferred. The lambs from Merino ewes and mutton rams grow well and sell well if well cared for, but the yield is less than when ewes with some mutton blood are used. The sheep from the range are less often infested with internal parasites than are farm sheep, and in the large shipments there is opportunity for closer selection.

Yearling or two-year-old ewes are preferable to older stock. Ewes with "broken mouths"—that is those that have lost some of their teeth as a result of age—can be purchased cheaper than younger ones, but are not good property for inexperienced sheep raisers.

In buying ewes, particularly those from the range, it is desirable, when possible, to examine the udders to see that they are free from lumps that would prevent the ewes from being milkers. It is necessary to guard also against buying ewes that are useless as breeders, because of the ends of the teats having been clipped off at shearing.

HOPS MAKE INCREASED CROP

Gain of 17 Per Cent Over 1917 Is Expectation Made by Bureau of Crop Estimates.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Hops will make a larger crop this year than in 1917 by 17 per cent, if the recent forecast by the bureau of crop estimates of the United States department of agriculture is confirmed by the harvest. The expectation is 32,494,000 pounds, with which may be compared the crop of 27,788,000 pounds in 1917, of 50,595,000 pounds in 1916, and of 52,986,000 pounds in 1915.

Currant and Gooseberry Bushes.

A good time to trim the currant and gooseberry bushes is just after the fruit is picked. Burn all the trimmings at once and destroy many insects.

Sire to Head Dairy Herd.

Too much attention cannot be given to the selection of a sire to head the dairy herd. The future success of the herd depends largely upon its head.

REMOVAL OF STUMPS IS DIFFICULT WORK

Destroying by Burning Is Most Economical Method.

Care Should Be Exercised in Order Destroy Roots—Dynamite Is Often and Successfully Used—Puller Is Favored.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Timber land that is not producing a profit and which is to be cleared is usually utilized as pasture for several years before stumps are removed. During this time the underbrush is cleared up and many small stumps will entirely decay. If the weeds and sprouts in a pasture are kept under control, native grasses will gradually establish themselves even if no seeding has ever been done.

Destroying stumps by means of burning is an economical method and is widely practiced, but care should be



Hoisting Large Stump With Tripod.

exercised if this method is used in order to destroy the roots, so that they will not interfere with cultivation.

A common method of preparing a stump for burning is to dig two holes on opposite sides of the stump to a depth of about 30 inches. Generally connection is made at the bottom of these holes by digging away the wall of earth between them. Any adhering earth is scraped from the top root and a fire started in one of the holes. If the fire is kept up it will burn most of the objectionable underground parts of the stump. Another method successfully used in the long-leaf pine area of the South is to dig a hole on one side of the stump, and with a 1 1/2-inch or 2-inch auger bore a hole diagonally through the stump from the opposite side to the bottom of the hole. A fire is then started in the excavation and the auger hole serves as a flue. A method largely used in the northwest is to bore a hole horizontally into the base of the stump to a point a little beyond the center. Another hole is started as high up on the side of the stump as possible and bored downward at an angle until it meets the first boring. A fire is started at the intersection by the use of oil, pitch, coals or by dropping a hot iron attached to a wire into the hole. After the fire is started brush is piled about the stump.

Dynamite is frequently and successfully used in removing stumps. Small charges are found useful in splitting stumps which can then be burned more readily. Larger charges are used to break the stump in pieces, so that they may be pulled easily, or sometimes to remove them from the ground entirely. The best time to blast stumps is when the ground is saturated with water, and the electrical method of firing blasts is recommended.

Where a large number of stumps are to be removed the use of a stump puller is advisable. There are two general types; those that pull the stump from the side, such as a capstan type, and those that lift the stump vertically out of the ground by the use of a tripod.

HELP WIN THE WAR!

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Get behind the country's agricultural war program.
The U. S. department of agriculture.
The State Agricultural college.
The county farm bureaus.

BURN ALL DISEASED GRAPES

Clean Up Around Vines and Remove Weeds and Trash—Plan for Good Crop Next Year.

Clean up around the grapevines. Cut out weeds, and rake up and destroy any trash that may have accumulated under them. Pull off and bury or burn any rotten or diseased grapes that may still be hanging on the vines. All of these things are necessary if one would keep the vines in healthy and thrifty condition, and produce fruit next year of first-class quality.

Product of Grade Cows.

The great bulk of dairy products are and will be furnished by grade cows.

Trenches Are Valuable.

There are different kinds of trenches which are valuable. One is the pit silo.

OCT. 30 GOOD ROADS DAY

Governor Lowden of Illinois Gives Suggestions for Observance of Day.

I strongly recommend that the people of the state observe October 30 as Good Roads day. I do not desire so much that they do fragmentary work upon the roads on that day as that they contemplate the condition of the roads in their several localities. Let them then reflect that they will have an opportunity on the following Tuesday to provide not for a mile of good roads here and there, but for a comprehensive system of hard roads which will reach every county in the state. Let them realize that they will not again for many years have an opportunity to adopt as correct and comprehensive a system as they will have on that day. Let them realize that the cost of those roads will be paid entirely from the proceeds of automobile licenses, and that the bonds will not be issued until after the war. Let the farmers particularly ponder upon the fact that on the average it costs more to move their products from the farm to the railroad than from the railroad to their destination.

The people have, voluntarily, in the past given many days of work for road improvement. If, upon next Good Roads day, they give but one hour to a thorough study of the question to be submitted at the next election, they will surely vote for the bond issue and will thereby have done more for the good roads of the future than they have in all the past by all the work they have done and all the taxes they have paid.

Given under my hand and the great seal of state at the capitol in Springfield, this tenth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-third.

FRANK O. LOWDEN,
By the Governor.
L. L. Emmerson,
Secretary of State.

TOWN'S DAY OF GLORY PAST

Visby, Once Busy and Rich Gotland Port, Now but a Simple Little Country Community.

To look at the leisurely little town of Visby, in Gotland, one would never think that it was once the busiest and richest port in the Baltic and later a pirate headquarters feared throughout northern Europe.

Visby today is a simple country community. Interested in its market, its rose gardens and its neighborly gossip. The only indications of an eventful past are found in the surrounding stone walls built obviously to keep out undesirable visitors. Businesslike towers and bastions emphasized the determination of the wealthy citizens of old Visby to defend their homes and riches to the death.

Its wealth and ostentation in the thirteenth century were so great that it was popularly reported that jewels were the playthings of Visby maidens and that the women spun with golden distaffs. These rumors of careless wealth roused Valdemar the Dane to action. A maid of Visby, to avenge a personal slight, betrayed her city to the enemy, and Valdemar entered easily through the gates that appeared so formidable.

The plunder-seeking Dane ordered three vats brought to the market place and filled with gold. With this and other booty that took their fancy the invaders triumphantly set sail, only to lose their treasure in a shipwreck.

That was the beginning of the fall of Visby. Pirates claimed it as a meeting place and refuge, its splendors fell away, its fortunes waned and from Visby the rich and fearful it became Visby the quiet and the lowly.

Didn't Like "Entertainment."

In his new book, "A Minstrel in France," Mr. Harry Lauder tells a story of "a really serious actor," who volunteered to entertain the wounded at a base hospital. To a stretcher audience he began to recite, in a sad, eloquent tone, "The Wreck of the Hesperus."

He had come to the third stanza, when a command rang through the ward. It came from one of the beds: "Take care, men!"

On the word, every man's head popped under the bedclothes. And the great actor, astonished beyond measure, was left there, reciting away to shaking mounds of bedclothes that entrenched his hearers from the sound of his voice.

Narrow Escape.

"What did you do with Sagebrush Joe for playing the 'Wacht am Rhein' on the accordion?"

"We took his bond for future good behavior. Joe said he was absent-minded, and the boys agreed that the way he played the accordion was an insult to any tune, anyhow."

Then It Started.

The shells were falling thick and fast about their dugout.

"Here's a good 'un, 'Arry."

"What's 'up'?"

"The folks at 'ome here telling me their troubles in a letter, 'h'as if they knew 'n'anything about trouble."

Music.

"They seemed to quarrel a great deal."

"Yes. I should say they have chin music with all their meals."



Ice Boxes on Wheels

Refrigerator cars for carrying meat are ice boxes traveling on wheels.

Most people in America would have to go without fresh meat, or would have to pay more for what they could get, if it were not for these traveling ice boxes.

Gustavus F. Swift, the first Swift in the packing industry, saw the need of these traveling ice boxes before others.

He asked the railroads to build them. The railroads refused. They were equipped, and preferred to haul cattle rather than dressed beef.

So Gustavus F. Swift had to make the cars himself. The first one was a box car rigged up to hold ice. Now there are 7,000 Swift refrigerator cars. Each one is as fine an ice box as you have in your home.

Day and night, fair weather and foul, through heat and cold, these 7,000 cars go rolling up and down the country, keeping meat just right, on its way to you.

Thus another phase of Swift & Company's activities has grown to meet a need no one else could or would supply, in way that matched Swift & Company ideas of being useful.

When you see one of these Swift & Company cars in a train, or on a siding, you will be reminded of what is being done for you as the fruit of experience and a desire to serve.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Lend the Way They Fight Buy Liberty Bonds



What She Was Doing.

Young Mrs. Fusslerly was going to learn to knit socks for soldiers as a part of her patriotic duties. And, moreover, she was going to surprise her husband by her accomplishment.

Hubbie caught her one day laboriously struggling with what might have made a nice laprobe for a child's no-curtain, but was an alleged sock instead.

"What in the world are you making there?" he asked, manlike.

"I'm doing my bit," was her reply. He returned in the evening just in time to see her tearfully unraveling the last stitches of the sock.

"E-m-m-m," he remarked, heartlessly. "At noon I find you doing your bit. In the evening I find you undoing it."

British Daring.
Richthofen, the famous German aviator, now dead, once described how an English machine one night came down from a height of 150 feet, through a fusillade of gun fire and a blinding glare of searchlights to bomb a German airbase with deadly effect. Richthofen considered it "remotely plucky that the man didn't swerve, but came straight on in accordance with his plans."

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

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland cares less for travel than any other European sovereign.

Awful Word.

A few weeks after school began six-year-old Jack announced at the dinner table:

"A boy at the school today said a bad word."

"Oh, dear," said mamma, "he ought to be ashamed."

"Yes, and the teacher said she'd have to punish him if he ever said it again."

"What did he say?" asked daddy.

"I can't tell you, daddy. It was awful bad."

"Really?"

"Just awful, awful bad. I wouldn't say such a word." Then suddenly frightening, as if with a new idea: "But I'll spell it for you. It is g-l-t!"

GOOD-BYE BACKACHE, KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLES

For centuries all over the world GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has afforded relief in thousands upon thousands of cases of lame back, lumbago, sciatica, rheumatism, gallstones, gravel, and all other affections of the kidneys, liver, stomach, bladder and allied organs. It acts quickly. It does the work. It cleanses your kidneys and purifies the blood. It makes a new man, a new woman, of you. It frequently wards off attacks of the dread and fatal diseases of the kidneys. It often completely cures the distressing diseases of the organs of the body allied with the bladder and kidneys. Bloody or cloudy urine, sediment, or "brickdust" indicate an unhealthy condition.

Do not delay a minute if your back aches or you are sore across the loins or have difficulty when urinating. Go to your druggist at once and get a box of imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are pleasant and easy to take. Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill. Take a small swallow of water if you want to. They dissolve in the stomach, and the kidneys soak up the oil like a sponge does water. They thoroughly cleanse and wash out the bladder and kidneys and throw off the inflammation which is the cause of the trouble. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gallstones, gravel, "brickdust" etc. They are an effective remedy for all diseases of the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs. Your druggist will cheerfully refund your money if you are not satisfied after a few days' use. Accept only the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. None other genuine.—Adv.

KINGSTON NEWS

ROLL OF HONOR

The following Kingston boys are in Uncle Sam's service. If there is any mistake in this list or any omissions, kindly notify correspondent, Miss Edith Moore, at once:

- Emmett J. Anderson
- Harry B. Baars
- George C. Bacon
- Arthur E. Baker
- Harley R. Ball
- Fred L. Baulta
- Myron A. Brainard
- Clarence Buggy
- Ernest Bozzy
- Willard Carlson
- Carl Eckstrom
- Ernest E. Ecklund
- John L. Hallin
- George Johnson
- Leo Juddins
- Emmett Keller
- John Kelasmiki
- Guy Knappenberger
- Ralph G. Ort
- George Packard
- Robert Packard
- Francis G. Schandelmeyer
- John Schmock
- Fred Schmock
- Geo. A. Stark
- Fred Stark
- Maurice Stark
- Orrin S. Silburn
- Lewis Weber
- Milton Wilson.

Frank Shradar was home from Camp Grant Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Crosby of Genoa enjoyed a visit the first of the week with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. White entertained their daughters, Mrs. Pearl Crowell and Mrs. Mabel Rodocker of De Kalb one day last week.

Mrs. G. D. Wyllys entertained her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, of De Kalb Sunday.

Harry Medine transacted business in Belvidere one day last week.

Miss Valda Baars of Belvidere and Arthur Britton of Garden Prairie were the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Anna Baars, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Tazewell and children visited relatives in DeKalb Saturday.

Misses Doris Sherman and Anna Peters are home from DeKalb this week, as the Normal is closed on account of the Spanish influenza.

Marion Bradford visited relatives in Sycamore Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henaghan, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hoag and Alexander Stevens of DeKalb were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Smith Sunday.

Mrs. Nancy Scott has moved to Rockford where she will make her home with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Breiver.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore visited relatives here Sunday.

Word has been received that Geo. Johnson and Arthur Baker have arrived safely overseas.

Homer Witter and family have moved into Mrs. Nancy Scott's house on East Street.

Miss Daisy Ball is home from Sycamore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden of Kirkland visited relatives here Saturday.

A surprise party was given in honor of Miss Bessie Baars by a number of her friends Monday evening, it being her birthday. The evening was spent in games and music. At a late hour light refreshments were served.

Mrs. H. G. Burgess was a Genoa visitor Wednesday.

Jay Ball was home from Pecatonica the first of the week.

Iola, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Miller, passed away Thursday afternoon of pneumonia, following an attack of Spanish influenza. Besides her parents, two sisters and one brother survive to mourn her loss.

Funeral services were held at the home Friday afternoon, Rev. James officiating. Interment took place in the Kingston cemetery.

George M. Bell was born in Pennsylvania May 8, 1835, and came to Illinois when twenty years of age.

In 1857, he was united in marriage to Miss Sarah Little and they settled on a farm north of Kingston. To them were born two children who are left to mourn his loss. They are Harvey Bell of Indiana and Georgia Rowan of Kirkland.

He enlisted on the 9th day of August, 1862, at Kingston and was mustered into service of the U. S. as a private in Co. G, 95th Illinois Inf. for the period of three years on the 4th day of September. He was mustered out as a sergeant on August 17, 1865.

Geo. Bell moved to Genoa 7 years ago to live with his niece, Mrs. Geo. May. About one year ago he was confined to his room with dropsy. He passed away October 17, 1918.

Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. May Saturday afternoon, Rev. Lott officiating. Interment took place in the Kingston cemetery.

NEW LEBANON

Rae Crawford and family motored to Sycamore and called on relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coon and son, Charles, called at Rae Crawford's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Ewing of Marengo and Mrs. Caroline Ellen called at the Chas. Coon home Tuesday.

Mrs. J. Magistrelly moved out of T. B. Gray's residence last week and has stored her household furniture.

Mr. Ulrich and family of Hampshire moved in. Mr. Ulrich is depot agent.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Bahe and Miss Minnie spent Sunday at Wm. Japp's.

Mrs. Chas. Coon called on Mrs. D. C. Ellen Tuesday.

Joe Moore went to Sault St. Marie, Mich., to see his brother, Tony, who is stationed at Fort Brady and who is sick with influenza.

Earl Cook attended the funeral of Vernon Cook at Hampshire Friday.

Mrs. Earl Cook has been quite ill, but is a little better at this writing.

Lem Gray shipped a carload of hay to Chicago this week. Arthur Hartman shipped two carloads of hay and one of straw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ball and children called at Lem Gray's Saturday.

August Loiptein and family and Mr. and Mrs. H. Loiptein of Sycamore and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bahe were Sunday callers at Wm. Bottcher's.

Mrs. A. Schnur of Elgin spent last week at the John Japp home.

Lem Gray and family called at T. B. Gray's Saturday evening.

THE FIENDISH HUN

Jas. H. Odell writes for the Outlook in part as follows:

"Why do Americans persist differentiating between the German military caste and the German people? They were ordinary Boche regiments which held Chateau Thierry and when their evacuation of the place became necessary they set about to destroy and pollute everything within reach. Remember, this is not hearsay; I went into Chateau Thierry on the heels of the American advance and saw things with my own eyes. Every available, Hunnish, fiendish, filthy thing that men could do those Huns did in Chateau Thierry just before they left. The streets were littered with the private possessions of the citizens thrown thru the windows; every bureau and chiffonier drawer was rifled and its contents destroyed; in the better-class houses the paintings were ripped and the china and porcelain smashed; furniture was broken or hacked; mirrors

were shattered into a thousand fragments; mattresses and upholstery were slashed; richly bound books were ripped; in fact, there was hardly a thing in the city left intact. The houses of the poor, in which the German privates had been billeted, were just as badly pilaged and devastated as the homes of the well-to-do. The church, grand enough for a cathedral, had not been spared. Its paintings and altars and crucifixes and stations of the cross had been ruthlessly battered and defiled. Yet even this does not tell the story—a story which cannot be told to people who respect decency—for the Germans left tokens of physical and mental obscenity in every home I visited, and I entered scores. If all hell had been let loose in a choice suburban town for half a day, it could not have put its obscene and diabolical mark on a place more unmistakably than the Germans put theirs on Chateau Thierry. I stood amazed that there could be so much unrelieved villainy, such organized beastliness, in the world.

SLACKERS EXPOSED

Large Crowd Denounces Two of Capron's Doctors

Belvidere Republican: Before a large crowd of residents of Capron, members of the Liberty League and others from Belvidere and residents of other nearby towns, County chairman Elliott O. Andrews of the Liberty Loan committee publicly branded two prominent residents of Capron as slackers Tuesday night. The two who were accused of being liabilities rather than assets of Boone county were Dr. Robert Hutchinson and D. George Hutchinson, father and son, who were charged with refusing to subscribe for Liberty Bonds in Boone county to an adequate extent and with failing to properly aid in other war activities in the county.

The Commercial Hotel was closed Saturday night, the owner, Geo. W. Sowers, having failed to find anyone to take up the management.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

Ads in this column 25c each week for five lines or less; over five lines, 5c per line.

Lands and City Property

FOR SALE—Eight residence properties, at anywhere from \$600.00 to \$6,000.00, according to location and improvements. Some of these ought to fit and suit you if you want any. 35-1f D. S. Brown.

FOR RENT

FOR SALE—8 room house, all modern improvements, garage and hen house, also household furniture. Mrs. R. C. Bell or Henry Wilke

HOUSE FOR RENT—Electric lights, and city water. Inquire of J. A. Patterson, Genoa. 43-1f

For Sale

FOR SALE—One sow with 6 pigs. Marcus V. Stott, Genoa.

FOR SALE OR RENT—house with eight rooms, bath, electric lights, city water, and furnace on Locust street, Genoa. Inquire of Miss Linda Patterson at E. H. Olmsted's. 52-1f

PIANO FOR SALE—Weber piano in good condition. Will sacrifice for \$100.00. Liberty bonds accepted as cash. Inquire Republican - Journal office. 1f

FOR SALE—Fairbanks Morse Jack of all Trades Gasoline engine. Inquire of Chas. Maderer, Genoa. 1f

Live Stock

FOR SALE—Poland Chinas, pig type, growthy spring and summer boars, smooth, lengthy, and deep; the best of breeding. Prices right. Also eight Shorthorn Bulls, sired by a grandson of Whitehall Sultan, the greatest Shorthorn Bull ever known; and out of the cows from the noted herd of L. F. Boyle and others out of Shinnissippi Auehs 5th, a great bull bred by Governor F. O. Lowden. Arthur Hartman, 1/4 mile north of New Lebanon, Illinois. 1-1f

DURCO BOARS—To make room for our fall pigs, we are closing out the balance of our Durco Boars at bargain prices. See them at once. 48-1f A. M. Simmons, Kingston, Ill.

Wanted

INSURANCE—Call on C. A. Brown Genoa, Ill., for insurance. Any kind. Anywhere.

LADIES—Prominent Elgin business house will pay you well for your spare time. Also give you needed help. Address Republican-Journal, Genoa, 51-2t

WE WILL PAY—a straight salary of \$25.00 per week for man or woman with rig to introduce Eureka Egg Producer. Six months' contract. Eureka Mfg. Co. East St. Louis, Ill.

Lost and Found

ESTRAY—A two-year-old Red bull strayed from my farm recently. Finder please notify me or Chas. Lane. 51-2t L. C. Brown

IN THE CAMPS AND AT FRONT

(Continued from page one)

the Genoa boys and will try and see them some day.

Lieutenant J. W. Ovtz, who is located at Camp McClelland, Aunston, Ga., was recently appointed "Brain Sergeant" and expected to soon be sent to France and take up the special work in an evacuation hospital, but owing to the epidemic in his camp as in all others, the physicians are all being detained in this country indefinitely.

A cablegram announces that Corp. Harry Todd Campbell, son of Mr. S. Campbell, formerly of Genoa, has received a commission as second Lieutenant. Corp. Campbell, who was in Co. E, 129th Infantry, was sent to France in May to attend an army candidate's school.

Carl Carlson, a former Genoa boy, now wearing the khaki, was in Genoa last week visiting relatives and friends. Carl entered the service at Beloit and is now stationed at Hancock, Ga., as machine gun instructor.

Dick Gormley has finished his course of training in the aviation service, but will not be sent overseas for some time, as camp at San Diego, Calif., has been placed in quarantine for thirty days.

Lieutenant John Corson has been transferred to Fort Bliss, Texas.

HOOVER GARAGE CLOSED

J. A. Patterson has temporarily closed the Hoover Garage. He has engaged an expert machinist and the garage will again be ready to take care of any repair work as soon as the machinist arrives.



Mr. Patterson offers for sale the following automobiles:

1 Viehle buss, 12 passenger; 1 Graham Bros. attachment truck; 1 one-ton Ford truck; 1 Briscoe 5-passenger car; 1 Maxwell 5-passenger car; 1 Ford, 5-passenger; 1 Ford with winter top, 5-passenger; 1 Ford plow attachment. All are in good condition.

POSTMASTER EXAMINATION

Vacancy at Sandwich and Genoa Declared by Department

At the request of the postmaster general, the United States Civil Service Commission has announced an examination to be held at Sycamore on November 13, 1918, for the position of postmaster in Genoa. On the same date an examination will be held at Plano for the Sandwich post office.

The Genoa office has an annual compensation of \$1700.00.

To be eligible for this examination an applicant must be a citizen of the United States, must actually reside within the delivery of the office and have so resided there at the time the present vacancy occurred.

Applicants must have reached their twenty-first but not their sixty-fifth birthday on the date of the examination.

Application form 304 and full information concerning the requirements of the examination may be secured from the postmaster at the place of vacancy or from the Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C. Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington, D. C., in time to arrange for the examination of the applicant.

President Wilson's order directing that competitive examination be conducted by the Civil Service Commission to test the fitness of applicants for the position of postmaster reads as follows:

"Hereafter, when a vacancy occurs in the position of postmaster of any office of the first, second, or third class as the result of death, resignation, removal, or, on the recommendation of the First Assistant Postmaster General, approved by the Postmaster General, to the effect that the efficiency of needs of service requires that a change be made, the Postmaster General shall certify the fact to the Civil Service Commission, which shall forthwith hold an open examination to test the fitness of applicants to fill such vacancy, and when such examination has been held and the papers in connection therewith have been rated, the said commission shall certify the result thereof to the Postmaster General, who shall submit to the President the name of the highest qualified eligible for appointment to fill such vacancy, unless it is established that the character or residence of such applicant disqualifies him for appointment. No person who has

BIXBY-HUGHES CLOTHING CO.

Reliable Suits and Overcoats

For Particular Men

\$15. \$20. \$25. \$30.

Good Tailoring,
Perfect fit,
Pleasing patterns—
These are
The talking points
About the suits
And overcoats
Which we are offering
This season
At these inviting prices.

Predominate,
And there are
Many new combinations
To please your fancy.
Come in very soon
And talk over
These unusual values
Or have a try-on
And let our mirror
Do the talking.

Styles are
More conservative
But regulation
Have not interfered
With graceful dress lines.
On the contrary,
Designers, put to the test,
Have produced
As handsome garments
As you ever wore.
Grays, browns, and greens

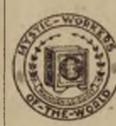
For the boys
We particularly suggest
Our line of
Norfolk suits, mackinaws,
And warm overcoats
At very low prices.
As prices go today
They are real cheap
There are few stores
Offering like quality
At such reasonable figures.

FOOT NOTE: Good Shoes at Moderate Prices.

Bixby-Hughes Clothing Co.

GENOA'S MEN'S CLOTHING HEADQUARTERS

Genoa Lodge No. 288
A. F. & A. M.
Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays of Each Month
F. F. Little, W. M. T. M. Frazier, Sec
MASTER MASONS WELCOME



Evaline Lodge
No. 344
4th Tuesday of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
W. J. Prain, Prefect
Fannie M. Heed, M. W.

Genoa Lodge No. 768
I. O. O. F.
Meets Every Monday Evening in Odd Fellow Hall
John Gray, N. G. J. W. Sowers, Sec.

Administrator's Notice
Estate of Henry Edward Schlegel, deceased.
The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the estate of Henry Edward Schlegel, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore at the December Term, on the first Monday in December next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 15th day of October, A. D. 1918.
Minnie Obright, Administratrix
E. W. Brown, Atty.

ADMINISTRATOR'S ESTATE
Estate of Jay Maltby, Deceased
The undersigned, having been appointed Administratrix of the Estate of Jay Maltby, deceased, hereby gives notice that she will appear before the County Court of DeKalb county, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the January Term, on the first Monday in January next, at which time all persons having claims against the said estate are notified and requested to attend for the purpose of having the same adjusted. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.
Dated this 22nd day of October, A. D. 1918.
Louisa Swanson, Administratrix
G. E. Stott, Attorney 1-3t

WARNING ! !
Anyone found hunting or trespassing on my premises will be prosecuted! This isn't "no man's land." If you want to hunt, enlist and do something for Uncle Sam. Don't be carrying germs from one farm to another just for your own pleasure. Pin this warning to your hunting license and don't be mad when you pay your fine. Don't think you are a home guard.
Bert Fenton
A. B. Brown
Harry Whipple
passed his sixty-fifth birthday shall be given the examination herein provided for."

AIR LEAKAGE from Buildings

"The Effect of Air Leakage on Fuel Consumption," was discussed by the American Society and Ventilating Engineers at their December meeting. Points of interest developed included the following:

The average window or door has a free opening around its sides directly connected with outdoors, and about twenty feet in length. The width of this opening is usually such that its total area is about the size of a brick. In other words, each window or door is equivalent to a hole the size of a brick or shingle, directly outdoors. When there is no wind, this condition is not so serious, but when the wind blows the effect is great.

Heretofore people have assumed that it was necessary to thus protect the north side only, but exhaustive tests have shown, with a wind from the north, that on the leeward or south side of a house, a suction was created, thus causing an outflow of heat thru the cracks in the windows and a corresponding heat loss, due to outflow or loss of warm air going out. Air leakage, therefore, is due to inflow of cold air from the window and outflow on leeward side due to partial vacuum and air expansion. Both have corresponding effect on the loss of heat, and this shows the fallacy of putting storm sash on only one part of the house.

Warm air expands in all directions and the expansion of warmed air in the building will keep out most of the cold draughts until the wind rises above six miles an hour. On the other hand, the wind blowing around and over a building causes a suction or partial vacuum on the sheltered sides of the building, and this suction pulls on every open crack.

The inside air, warm and expanding, is trying to escape and is assisted by the suction action of the outside wind, the result being that the heat loss on the sheltered side, window for window and door for door, will be about 20 per cent greater than the loss on the exposed side, due to the suction above mentioned. Storm sash and storm doors on the entire house will practically eliminate this loss.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.
ORRIN MERRITT, Mgr.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
PURE BRED
Poland China Boars and Gilts
— at the —
Wyman Farm
four miles east of Sycamore, on
Saturday, Nov 2, 1918
at one o'clock sharp

This offering consists of 30 big growthy spring boars of the best Big Type breeding, good enough to head a herd And four late fall gilts and six spring gilts that will make some grand breeding sows.

All lengthy individuals, with good bone and in excellent breeding form, representing the herds of Fesenmeyer, Doer, Halford, Hancher, Mour and other prominent breeders. Catalog on application.

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