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LETTER FROM A BOY IN FRANCE

Private Charles C. Schoonmaker Tells of His Trip to the Front

SEES GERMAN PLANE BOMBARDED

Peaceful Hamlets Right up Near the Front Lines—Girl has the Laugh on Sammie

Somewhere in France April 6, 1918.

Dear Dad:—We have arrived at our first stop in France for a few days at least, altho we are all packed, ready to move again, after having been here considerably less than a week. The country is beautiful—wonderful hills and valleys on every side. The most picturesque scenery imaginable. The French are indeed quaint in all things. We are undergoing the hardening process now, altho it is my luck or misfortune to be a "steno." The hikes up and down the great hills do one so much good that I really enjoy them. In a few days we all expect to go somewhere. They have me down as a stenographer and the Lord knows where I'll go, altho I hope back to the boys. I would rather fight any day, especially in this drive, and I'll be right in it if I can get there too. On the train we had some trip, eight of us in a compartment. At every stop, and some of them at least five hours) the French came around and there are some pretty girls at that. Bob Dever, my "side kick," began trying to talk to a pretty lass and after going thru evolutions for about an hour, she up and spoke very good English to him. Poor Bob sank into oblivion. Every morning we receive our Chicago Tribune (Paris edition, one day old) and New York Herald. It seems like the U. S. A. in that respect. The only trouble with us is that we are still in confinement. You see while on the boat we were confined to quarters and from there to the train and here—confined here for ten days and will be out of here before the confinement is up. Gay life—not. Must see the cities, that's all. The spring drive has started in earnest I guess and believe me it is some drive. We are sure rising 'ell with the Dutch—they haven't a chance.

Well I must get to work on some junk here. Hope everyone is O. K. and say hello to everyone. I am fine and feel like a spring chicken. April 13, 1918. After having witnessed a most spectacular flight of a German airplane over our lines, during the time of which he was subjected to a heavy bombardment by high calibre guns and in which a number of pieces of shrapnel came near being a little too close, I feel as tho I could write a short note. At present it is very quiet along this front, altho I don't think it will last long. Occasionally a few big guns are fired at night, but that is all, so you can see that our initiation into the "big stuff" was rather mild.

I can only say that we have been here about two weeks, but during that time we have covered nearly the whole of France. And the country is certainly scenic in every way. The weather is like unto early June at home, while the sun shines every day. To tell the truth, I was a little disappointed, picturing as I did a barren battle field, containing parts of broken cannon, etc., I was surprised to find peaceful hamlets, containing women and children, living right on the front lines, as tho war was never taking place.

Raymond (Sisley) has already been in action and there have been some close calls. I only wish I could have been here to go thru the same thing, but my time will come, no doubt, when we can roll away the Germans as tho they were mud puppies. Really we don't know what is going on around us, the papers you get tell more than we know about the troops. Everyone is looking splendid and fatter than ever. I saw Raymond today for the first time and he is fine. He heard about his father's death while not within range of a telegraph, but cabled as soon as possible.

Your "Lucky Strikes" will be greatly appreciated I am sure and anything in the pastry line you can send would taste most "magnolias." We are billeted in a little French village, having a "Y," canteen and movie show. Not so bad at that, is it? The "cooties" haven't reached me yet, but I suppose

GET THAT AUTO NOW

Manufacture to be Reduced 75 per Cent on the First of July

If you have planned to buy an automobile this year and have not as yet reached a decision as to the one you want, you may be lucky if you get any kind of a pleasure car at all, says the Marengo Republican-News. Automobile agencies in this city have been notified that the U. S. War Industries Board has issued a ruling to curtail the manufacture of pleasure cars 75 per cent—an order that will go into effect July 1. After that time the 75 per cent cut-off will be for the manufacture of light trucks and delivery wagons for government use.

Last year 1,000,000,000 pleasure cars were manufactured in the United States. The 1918 output has continued in about the same proportion, but it is to be discontinued to conserve certain materials which have become scarce and which are to be used for more urgent purposes. Not one pleasure automobile was manufactured in France last year. Only four were made in England.

Therefore, under the new ruling, this type of car is to become scarce and intending purchasers will have to make up their minds quickly and act with corresponding haste if they want a pleasure car for early use. On account of the prospective scarcity and the action of the various distributing agencies in picking up the outputs of the factories, dealers will soon find it difficult to fill orders now on hand.

PUBLISHED IN YEAR 1485

Mother Shipton's Prophecy Nearly Realized in Every Detail

The lines known as Mother Shipton's Prophecy were first published in England in 1485, before the discovery of America, and, of course, before any of the discoveries and inventions mentioned therein. All the events predicted have come to pass except that in the last two lines. Carriages without horses shall go. And accidents fill the world with woe. Around the world thoughts shall fly in the twinkling of an eye. Waters shall yet more wonders do. Now strange, yet shall be true. The world upside down shall be. And gold be found at root of tree. Through hills man shall ride. And no horse nor ass be at his side. Under water man shall walk. Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk. In the air men shall be seen. In white, in black, in green. Iron in the water shall float. As easy as a wooden boat. Gold shall be found mid stone. In a land that's now unknown. Fire and water shall wonders do. England shall at last admit the Jew. And this world to an end shall come. In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

they will in a few days, and when they do, it will be worse than mosquito bites acquired in a swamp. Our "grub" is excellent. In fact tomorrow morning we have doughnuts and coffee and believe me they are not "sinks" either. Oh, it's great. Write often and tell sis to do the same. As for me, I am on the jump all of the time.

Good bye for now. Your affectionate son, Charles C. Schoonmaker. P. O. C, 149th U. S. F. A.

HOW CHEERFUL LETTERS HELP

"Sob Stuff" Letters Encourage Desertions from Army Camps

HELP JOVERCOME HOMESICKNESS

Tell the Boy that the Family at Home is all Right—Make Him Feel Contented if Possible

"Recent reports from commanding generals of certain Army divisions indicate that some of the fruitful causes of soldiers absenting themselves without leave is the discouraging letter from home. Such letters frequently give alarming and exaggerated reports of conditions surrounding the soldier's family, that some member is desperately ill, that all are starving, or that they are being in some way harassed. In instances such letters have so preyed upon the minds of soldiers that they have absented themselves without leave to go home, only to find that conditions had been grossly exaggerated.

"Meanwhile the soldier has been absent without leave—a serious military offense. His problem then became one of facing the penalty or getting deeper into trouble by deserting. Sometimes a man's pride or fear has led him to desert.

"Every soldier wants to receive letters from home. They should be frequent, hopeful, and appreciative of the sacrifice that he is making for his country. They should be full of family incidents and cheerful home gossip. They should protect him from the trifling alarms and the small annoyances of everyday life. They should encourage him by giving full confidence that his family and his friends stand behind him in the great enterprise he has undertaken.

"The value of such letters to soldiers is beyond estimate. The harm that discouraging letters from home do to him is clearly indicated by reports at The Adjutant General's office. Here are some extracts from recent reports of division commanders:

"I find also, that many of the families of the men write to them of unsatisfactory conditions at home, sickness of relatives, and how much various members of the family wish to see the soldier. These letters, so far as sickness, etc., are concerned, are overdrawn, but, combined with the homesick feeling, often result in the man going absent without leave and finally being dropped as a deserter."

"I am now, thru the newspapers of Indiana and thru lecturers in Kentucky, whom we are able to reach thru the office of the adjutant general of that state, endeavoring to advise the home people of these men of the seriousness of these offenses and that their efforts should be to assist every man in performing the duty that has devolved on him, to lighten his worries, and, above all, to regard desertion in its proper light. I shall also attempt to get the West Virginia papers to institute a campaign of education along similar lines."

"A division inspector submitted the

THE NEW JOAN OF ARC



Contributed by W. L. Starrett.

COUNTY JAIL UNOCCUPIED

Sheriff Scott is Doing a Poor Business in Feeding Boarders

DeKalb Independent: The DeKalb county jail at Sycamore is unoccupied. Sheriff James Scott devotes his time to investigating complaints as they are made against slackers. He loses money when the bastille is empty as he is allowed so much per day for feeding prisoners. Youths, when arrested are given their choice of joining the army or going to jail. Twenty-three prisoners occupy the Kane county jail at Geneva. Sheriff Richardson and jailer Nelson say this is a small number for the county with a population of 100,000. McHenry county's jail is empty much of the time and grand juries are not called for every session of the court. The DuPage county jail is filled because the federal prisoners are held there while awaiting trial.

GUARDS MUSTERED IN

Sycamore Unite Now a Part of Illinois Reserve Militia

Sycamore Unit No. 77, Volunteer Training Corps, was mustered into the Illinois Reserve Militia last week in the high school gymnasium by Brigadier General Frank O. Wells, from the adjutant general's office in Springfield.

In the procession on Memorial day in Sycamore will appear for the first time in public, in uniform, that body of well drilled men, 85 strong, known as the Sycamore Home Guards.

They expect to obtain their complete uniforms by Memorial Day, and have asked for funds from the Sycamore Patriots fund for that purpose.

TEN THOUSAND MEN

Will be Sent to Camp Grant Before the First of June

Camp Grant, May 4—Ten thousand and drafted white men from Illinois and Wisconsin will be sent to Camp Grant, beginning May 25. These men will come to the camp as a result of the questionnaires issued by the War Department last October.

Those who filled out questionnaires were given until midnight, Dec. 15, to join the colors, and in the event they did so were permitted to select any branch of the service they desired.

The 10,000 coming to Camp Grant beginning May 25 will be sent to the One Hundred and Sixty-first Depot Brigade, which is commanded by Colonel Brooke. They will remain in that command for two weeks. At the end of that time they will be assigned to the Eighty-sixth Division to fill the depleted quota of that command. It is believed by the middle of June the division will be recruited to its full strength.

The contingent will comprise 18,519 white men and 760 negroes.

UNCLE SAM'S VISIT

Patriotic Entertainment by the Genoa Public School, Friday, May 10

The Genoa public school will give a patriotic entertainment at the opera house, Friday night, May 17. The program will consist of a musical play, entitled "Uncle Sam's Visit," the story of which is as follows:

The old woman who lives in the shoe has so many children she doesn't know what to do, and they belong to ten nations of the world. She receives a message that Uncle Sam and his daughter, Columbia, are touring the world and are expecting to make a visit to her unique household, before returning to the United States. She plans to entertain the distinguished guests which she does with a party in which her children sing their Folk Songs and dance their Folk Dances in their native costumes. Columbia's "American Beauties" also add to the program.

The proceeds of this entertainment will be given entirely to the Red Cross. The admission for children will be 15c and for adults, 25 and 35 cents. Tickets will be on sale next week at Browne's.

HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE

Resolutions Passed at Illinois Farmers' Institute by Women

The following resolutions passed by the Department of Household Science of the Illinois Farmers' Institute show the stand that the women of Illinois take on the county adviser movement:

Whereas, our Government, through its Agricultural Department, has launched a nationwide movement to establish County Home Improvement Associations with trained leaders in every county of the United States, and has indicated its hope in the plan as a war measure by making a special appropriation for counties organizing before July 1, 1918, and

Whereas, our State University at Urbana is fostering the movement through its Household Science and Extension departments, and

Whereas, the Illinois Division of the Council of National Defense, thru its food committees, is likewise urging the movement, therefore be it

Resolved: That we, the Household Science Department of the Illinois State Farmers' Institute at Bloomington assembled, February 21, 1918, set our seal of approval upon the plan and urge its immediate adoption in so far as possible.

RED CROSS NOTES

Surgical Dressing Classes in Rooms Over Farmers State Bank

Beginning Friday, May 10, the surgical dressing classes will meet in the room over the Farmers State Bank. The time is as follows: Tuesday afternoon, Friday afternoon and evening.

New Members

The following new members have enrolled since the last report: Miss Hazel Harshman, Miss Frances May Evans, Junior McNutt, Alex. Overly and Mrs. Alex. Overly.

Odd Fellows Donate

The I. O. O. F. dance given last Friday night for the benefit of the local Red Cross was well attended and netted this branch \$27.00. This generosity is very much appreciated and thanks to the I. O. O. F. lodge is publicly extended.

Our Boys Provided For

Each boy who has been called from Genoa has received from the local branch of Red Cross a complete knitted outfit, consisting of sweater, helmet, wristlets, 2 pairs of socks, also a splendid comfort kit.

Surgical Dressings

The following articles have been made by our branch during the month of April:

- 420 6x3 compresses
- 20 6x3 strips.
- 1950 2x2 sponges.
- 1150 8x4 compresses.
- 1200 4x4 wipes.
- 20 T bandages.
- 9 triangle bandages.
- 12 abdominal bandages.
- 30 many tailed bandages.
- 11 four-tailed bandages.
- 9 flannel scutlets.
- 20 splint strips.

The following knitted articles and hospital garments were made by the branch: 19 pairs wristlets, 28 pairs socks, 21 pajamas, 17 hospital shirts.

Contributions

Order Eastern Star, \$10.00. Lutheran Ladies' Aid Society, \$5.00. Della Rebekah Lodge, \$5.00.

DeKalb Couple Divorced

In court last week a divorce suit of interest to many Genoa people was on the docket. The suit resulted in the separation of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Shetter of DeKalb. This couple resided in Genoa during the first days of the shoe factory, Mr. Shetter being an employe there. He is now owner of the popular jewelry store in DeKalb.

WARNING FOR REGISTERED MEN

Must Report to Local Board Changes in Occupation

MIGHT ALTER CLASSIFICATION

Heavy Penalty for Failure to Comply with the Ruling of District Board in this Respect

The War Department submits the following for publication:

Section 116 of the Selective Service Regulations provides as follows: "Every registrant shall, within five days after the happening thereof, report to his local board any fact which might change or affect his classification.

"Failure to report change of status as herein required, or making a false report thereof, is a misdemeanor punishable by one year's imprisonment."

The regulation has the same force and effect as law. It behooves every man registered under the Selective Service law to observe the provisions of this section explicitly. If the letter and the spirit of Section 116 are not enforced and obeyed, the intent of the Selective Service system is thwarted.

To this end the district board has communicated with the United States Department of Justice and American Protective League with a view toward prosecution in the criminal courts of any person who fails to report change of status.

The information properly should be in the form of affidavits and communicated to the registrant's local board—not to the district board. When the facts are made known to the local board, the local board will instruct the registrant with reference to further consideration.

It is particularly important that men employed in agricultural and industrial occupations report changes of tenancy, changes of employers and changes of employment. In fact, any changes whatsoever that even might affect the classification of the registrant must be communicated within five days to his local board under penalty of imprisonment for neglect.

"Too Old"

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

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"You see the big entrance to the factory. Beyond, a great broad stairway leading to the offices. After that the draughting rooms. Then building after building, pattern lofts, machine rooms, molding floors. Well, thirty years, boy and man, I've gone up those stairs, kept going till I mounted higher and higher, and became superintendent, then—follow me a bit, and I'll show you the other side of the picture."

Thus Gabriel Purcell, sturdy old disciplinarian of fifty. He did not look it, he did not feel it. His voice was clear as a clarion note, his eye was full of fire and power. Just a wee stoop of the shoulders threw the stalwart figure out of direct plumb line, and the silvering hair was touched with the first frost of time and winter.

He carried a magnificent gold-headed cane under his arm, disdaining its use as a support and only taking it with him for company because it was the cherished gift of some cheap shovel man in the factory, who loved him and his just, helpful way as if he had been an own father to them. Gabriel Purcell led his companion, an old-time friend, making a brief visit to the town, around the great stone wall inclosing the plant, and then swung his cane to where a long steep chute ran from the upper floor of the tin specialty shops to the barren rear yard. Down it was now pouring the scraps, refuse, waste of the factory.

"The dump head—see it, Farleigh?" questioned the old man bitterly. "That's me—in at the front, rushed through, worked out and thrown on the dump head!"

At that same hour Thomas Wynne, head of the great Wynne company, sat facing his attorney in his private office.

"The fact is, Wynne, isn't it that Purcell is Oslerized," submitted the latter.

"Don't use the word faintly, Randall," returned the founder, "but that about covers it. You don't know how it jars on me to face the mere imputation of injustice regarding Purcell. He has been my right hand since I started in here with a little twenty by forty shed of a shop, and has helped build the business up to its present up-to-date proportions. You know how fifteen years ago my wife inherited a large estate and supplied one hundred and fifty thousand dollars capital to expand the enterprise. Well, recently a younger brother of hers, who may call a mechanical theorist and ultra-system man, got the idea in his head that he could come in here and double up profits in a year."

"But what interest has he in the business?"

"None, except through the courtesy of my wife and some relatives who are also stockholders. Of course I can't gainsay her. Her estate owns considerable of the company stock. She helped build me up. I can't afford to quibble with her. I had to supercede Purcell. My brother-in-law is now in charge of the mechanical departments. Younger men, stricter rules, more business, higher profits, his aim. We shall see how it works out."

Mr. Wynne sighed.

"We shall, indeed," muttered the lawyer cynically.

"Yes, that isn't all, Randall," resumed the manufacturer. "I am approaching a delicate subject. You know that Purcell has a son who is the pride of his soul and the apple of his eye, Arnold Purcell."

"Yes," nodded the lawyer, and it was palpably apparent that the mention aroused pleasant sentiments. "A fine young man, an exceptional one, they say. Capable, ambitious, high grade. I hear that he has won quite some eminence as an advanced sanitary engineer."

"Very well, by some strange freak of destiny he and my daughter, Elsinore, met at a social function in the city. Plainly, they are in love with each other. I am no aristocrat, I sprang from nothing, as did Gabriel Purcell. My wife, however, as you know, draws the line at social distinctions, or rather those of wealth. She has flung told young Purcell that Elsinore must never marry a man who has not as large a fortune as her own."

"And Arnold Purcell?"

"Asks time to make good the condition."

"Great for him! He'll make it," declared the lawyer with confidence. "The young man has not advised his father or others of his love affairs," said Wynne. "He and Elsinore seem to have settled down to sensible, dignified patience and mutual fidelity. He does not intrude himself upon her company. He is pursuing the even tenor of his way, and she is content. It is the father I worry about. I want you to go and see him, and here is the memoranda of what I want to do for him."

Mr. Randall departed with his instructions. He found Purcell at his home. The latter had been a widower for many years and lived in a comfortable, but small house at the edge of the town. It overlooked a deep pit nearly a quarter of a mile in extent, to which a spur of the railroad ran. For ten years a soft limestone quarry had been mined, here to supply slag mixture for the big blast

furnaces. The entire property belonged to Purcell, but was of little apparent value. He greeted Mr. Randall civilly.

"I've come from your best friend," spoke the lawyer. "He wants you to accept a pension, a free and clear town residence, an automobile and—"

Gabriel Purcell burst out into a hearty laugh. He held in his hand a letter he had just received from his son. He was strangely changed from the wandering misanthrope of the early morning.

"Stop right there, Mr. Randall," he said heartily. "I understand Mr. Wynne and he understands me. The new experiment is forced on him, and no hard feelings. It won't go through. Remember what I say, that before a year is out I'll be back and the old system resumed. And say," and the old man's eyes glowed, "I'll be able to help him out if he finds he's cramped for capital."

The lawyer eyed Purcell as though he was getting rid of his senses. "Oh, I'm not talking wild," chuckled the old man. He waved the letter in his hand towards the old quarry pit. "I own that, you know."

"That hole in the ground, you mean?"

"Exactly, and it's going to be a gold mine."

"I can't make out Purcell," reported the lawyer to Mr. Wynne. "He talked millions. He's got some dream of wealth and he seems happy as a lark. He says he'll be back in a year."

"I honestly hope it," growled Mr. Wynne. "Already some of the modern efficiency tactics of the new superintendent have set the older working gangs by the ears, and they are quitting by the score."

Mr. Wynne put himself out of the way to meet Purcell whenever he could. He was surprised, pleased and gratified to note the glad, sincere welcome of the discarded faithful old fellow worker. Purcell was more than friendly, he was cheerful, loquacious, and referred constantly to his "vacation," and blinked jocularly at the founder and referred to "the good old times coming back all new."

Then came a period of care and trouble for the plant. A good many of the old expert workmen sought new fields of labor. The new superintendent took a large contract at a loss. In rushing a special order they forfeited the trade of one of their oldest and most substantial clients.

Meanwhile, something that puzzled the townspeople was going on at the old quarry. Near the edge of the big pit new tracks were laid, a large weighing scale put in, derricks erected, and scoops, elevating and lowering machinery. Purcell bustled about, the busiest, cheeriest being ever was, and his son Arnold made frequent inspection visits to the old home at the quarry pit.

One day, like a thunderclap, came the news that the big plant was shut down pending a reorganization. The new superintendent had resigned. Some outside stockholders had become alarmed at the reports of fast shrinking profits, and had thrown their holdings on the market at a ruinous decline.

That very morning a train of 50 gondola dump cars gracefully wound round from the main railroad tracks and half encircled the quarry pit. Each car was weighed, the contents dumped, and the train returned to the city. Ashes, building debris, all the daily accumulated rubbish and waste of a great city was represented in this first dumping into that useless, valueless, almost fathomless quarry pit.

Thomas Wynne looked up from his desk in the office of the deserted plant as Gabriel Purcell entered. The founder's face was worn and drawn.

"Is it as bad as they say?" questioned Purcell.

"Worse. Outside of my wife's capital I have no resources. I must have two hundred thousand dollars to get back where we were before this ghastly experiment was made, or go into bankruptcy."

"Good!" cried Purcell animatedly. "I'll provide the deficit amount for a like amount of stock."

"You?" cried Wynne incredulously.

"Myself and my son, yes. You see, old friend, the quarry pit. Arnold is the head expert in recovery and disposal work for the city. We are only 12 miles away, and the nearest available dumping pit. They have been carrying the refuse out into the lake, but the barge rates have become prohibitive. In fact, we have a ten years' contract for disposing of the rubbish at forty cents a cubic yard. Fifty cars a day and all profit, but the weighing. Figure it up, and don't wonder that we are able to anticipate a million in payment any time we want it."

"And you propose—"

"To go back to my old job and run the plant on the old safe, sensible basis. Old friend," suggested Purcell, with twinkling eyes, "did it happen to occur to you that in Oslerizing the plant you forgot that you were ten years older than myself?"

And then when affairs had been readjusted and Arnold Purcell qualified fully as a meet suitor for pretty, patient Elsinore, and the old cheerful hum of industry cheered the contented workmen at the plant, Thomas Wynne and Gabriel Purcell, again in the right groove, felt as though they had stepped back into the magic enthusiasm of their earlier years.

Modes of Progress.

"You need exercise. You ought to walk to work."

"It can't be done from our suburb. You may snow-plow your way to work. You may slide or you may come pretty near swimming to work. But you never actually walk."

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



ON BEING CORRECTLY SUITED.

The vagaries of spring suits are many—as suits go. Heretofore it has been left to afternoon and other dresses to give us unlimited variety to choose from while the tailored suit appeared true to form, in a few very well defined styles. This season the tailored suit is indulging many fancies of its own. There are suits with very short coats, suits with Eton jackets, many suits with waistcoats and a good many eccentricities in coats. Skirts are nearly always plain, but a few exceptions to this rule appear in skirts to be worn with coats that are high at the back—an echo of the bustle dress of last winter.

With this variety in styles to choose from, it becomes easy to be correctly and becomingly suited. The waistcoat, which is the most interesting feature in the new suit styles, is made in as many ways as suits themselves and is becoming to almost everybody, but if it proves unbecoming or unpractical we can center attention on other new features in the styles, as the uneven length of coats at the bottom and the abundance of braid trimming.

Two very conservative suits shown in the picture will appeal to the woman whose taste cannot be diverted from plain and practical ideas in tailored clothes. At the right there is blue serge—which we have always with us, whatever else may come and go—trimmed with silk braid and buttons. The coat is longer in the front

and sides than at the back, being cut with a point in front and at each side in deference to present-day style. The suit at the left has only one feature that distinguishes it as distinctly of this season, and that is the manner in which it is left open at the front to the waistline. It is of beige gaberdine and has a military suggestion in its pockets with flap and belt fastened with a small buckle. It will be noticed that collars on the new suits are usually high in the back and this one follows this rule. Below there is a small sketch of a jersey suit with a real waistcoat—which leads to the confession that there is much camouflage in this matter of waistcoats—they are usually merely front and nothing more.

Just a glance over the displays of footwear for summer brings home the fact that women have taken more than kindly to colored shoes. In fact it appears that color in footwear promises to become a permanent thing, as in gloves—and that the same colors are to be used. Many shades of tan and gray, often in combination with white, russet and white shoes, if counted would sum up as many pairs as there are in black shoes.



SUMMER STYLES IN SHOES.

high boots and the slippers are in black and gray—very smart for wear with afternoon frocks and light summer dresses.

Other features of the new styles, that can be gathered from any representative showing, reveal that high shoes continue to be very high as compared to high shoes of a few seasons ago. The fact that skirts have been lengthened a little has made no difference. The very high shoe is more trim than the moderately high shoe and more practical. The uppers in these shoes are of cloth just as often as of kid. As fine kid is not the sort of leather that is needed in the army there is no reason why the very high shoe should not be worn with a clear conscience. But cloth tops are just as attractive and just as desirable as the kid and maybe a little easier to keep clean.

Oxfords and slippers will divide honors with high shoes for street and sports wear this summer. In all of them toes are somewhat pointed but not to the length of discomfort. Considerable decoration in perforations appears on all styles of shoes as may be gathered from the group pictured here which includes a high walking shoe, oxfords and a dress slipper. The high shoes are in black kid with common-sense Cuban heel. Wherever a seam is required for joining the different parts of the shoe, there perforations occur. And the toes have a small pattern that is purely decorative.

The oxfords are in tan leather, finished in much the same way as the

New Linens.

The new linens for household use show a great deal more lace trimming than has been the fashion in some time, and the favored lace seems to be flit. Handsome towels of linen damask have strips of flit above the hem and above the flit a delicate hand embroidered pattern. Tea cloths show a flit edge with a line of hemstitching an inch above, and a flit square in one corner with hand embroidery trailing about it. An interesting card table cover is of white linen with a flit border and flit squares at each corner showing the card symbols—heart, diamond, club and spade—each worked delicately into the flit mesh. Lovely dresser sets have flit trimming in butterfly pattern, and to match these there are guestroom towels trimmed with the butterfly flit.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

We should be keener how we encourage luxuries. It is but a step forward from hoe cake to plum pudding, but it's a mile and a half by the nearest road when we have to go back again.—Josh Billings.

A FEW PRETTY SALADS.

The combination of light green found in the cucumber, and the rich red of the ripe tomato makes a salad most alluring. Small tomatoes may be peeled and cut in the form of a tulip with a bit of yellow mayonnaise for the center; placed on head lettuce, they look like a flower.

A pretty way to serve cucumber is to peel it, then pare in rounds as one does an apple, keeping the pieces as long as possible. Wind in rose shape, place a spoonful of mayonnaise in the center and if placed on lettuce or a slice of tomato will prove both pleasing to the eye and the palate.

Chopped cucumber with onion used as a filling for tomato cups, the filling mixed with a good boiled dressing or any kind of oil dressing, is another good combination well liked.

Green Pepper With Cheese.—Cut green peppers in halves, removing the seeds and white pulp, then fill with highly seasoned cream cheese which has been softened with cream; a few chopped chives may be added. The peppers are set away to chill, and when ready to serve cut them in slices. The slice will have a ring of the pretty green or red of the pepper around the cheese.

Tomato and Pineapple Salad.—Peel shapely small tomatoes and cut in eighths, keeping it together at the blossom end. Open out like a flower and fill the center with chopped pineapple and celery and dot with a spoonful of yellow mayonnaise just before serving. Slices of radish with slices of onion of the same size in overlapping slices make a pretty garnish for a plain lettuce or head lettuce salad.

Head Lettuce With Peanuts.—Take a half cupful of nice fresh peanuts, roll with the rolling pin until crushed like crumbs. Sprinkle these over head lettuce that has been dressed with a highly seasoned French dressing with a tablespoonful of onion added to it.

She dresses eye see clean and neat, Bath decent and genteel, And then there's something in her gait Makes my dress look weel.—Burns.

GOOD THINGS TO TRY.

Pastry may be made by using barley flour without any wheat flour. Proceed as with any pastry. The mixture will be a little more difficult to handle, but it makes very good pastry. Baking powder biscuit may also be made, using barley flour exclusively, with a little larger proportion of baking powder.

Molasses Cookies.—Take a half-cupful each of sugar, molasses and vegetable fat, melt and mix together; cool; add one cupful of sour or butter milk, one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour, one cupful of barley flour, a teaspoonful each of soda, baking powder, ginger, allspice, cloves and salt. Mix well and set in the ice box until stiff and cold. Roll out quickly and cut before the mixture becomes too soft to handle.

Camp Pudding.—Put a pint of stale bread crumbs with a pint of milk in a saucepan to soak for half an hour; add a half-cupful of honey, one egg well beaten, a few gratings of nutmeg; mix well and bake until the pudding is set in the center. Serve hot with honey or maple sirup.

Oatmeal Sweetbits.—Cream one cupful of sugar with a teaspoonful of fat; add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, two and one-half cupfuls of rolled oats mixed with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and when well blended fold in the well-beaten whites of the eggs with a teaspoonful of vanilla. Drop on a baking sheet with a teaspoon and bake in a slow oven, allowing plenty of room for the cakes to spread.

Potato Coffee Cake.—Take two cupfuls of flour, two teaspoonfuls of fat, one-third of a cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, a fourth of a cupful of skim milk, a half yeast cake and cinnamon or grated lemon peel for flavoring. Melted fat and sugar with a few chopped nuts may be used to spread over the top just before baking.

SHORT NOTICE DISHES.

The housewife who is at all efficient, tries to have something that may be drawn upon for an emergency when the unexpected guest or "three were invited here come nine," which will sometimes happen in the best regulated households. A cream soup with crackers or crotons will make a good beginning for any meal after breakfast or if broth of any kind is at hand a variety of soups may be

prepared on short notice. Canned soups are another available dish. A white sauce with fish, flesh or fowl or almost any vegetable, cold cooked eggs or macaroni will make a good main dish.

An omelet is always welcome and the housewife who keeps herself well supplied with eggs need not worry if she knows how to prepare a fluffy, tasty omelet.

A half a cupful of rice may be browned in a little butter, then water added to cook it, and when tender stir in two or three eggs with a little milk or cream with seasonings. This will taste like scrambled eggs with use of half the number.

For dessert one may always call upon the preserve closet, and with a cracker or small sponge cake or piece of fruit cake with a hot drink, the dessert is easy. If a stale cake is in one's possession, steam it and make a sauce of a cupful of sugar, two table-spoonfuls of flour well blended, and just enough boiling water to cook the mixture until smooth, then add a nice lump of butter, a grating of nutmeg, and a tablespoonful or two of good vinegar, with a pinch of salt. Serve the sauce hot as well as the steamed cake.

Another quick dessert is called "Fifteen Minute Pudding," and is one every housewife should know how to prepare. Take a cupful of flour, sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and a cup of milk. Put into greased cups with a layer of any juicy fruit like cherries in between the spoonfuls of batter. Steam 15 minutes in a dish of boiling water. Serve with cream.

Oh! that mine eyes might closed be To what concerns me not to see; That deafness might possess mine ear To what concerns me not to hear; That truth my tongue may always tell From ever speaking foolishly.—Thos. Elmwood.

SAVORY, SATISFYING DISHES.

The conscientious housewife who is trying to fulfill the requirements of her food puzzle is often much puzzled to plan a well-balanced meal.

Spring Soup.—Peel and thinly slice one onion and cook in a tablespoonful of butter for five minutes, stirring constantly, then add four cupfuls of chicken broth, with one cupful of stale bread crumbs. Bring to the boiling point and let simmer 45 minutes, then rub through a sieve and add a cupful of milk. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually while stirring constantly the boiling hot stock. Add a cupful of thin cream or a beaten egg with a cupful of milk. Season well with salt and pepper and serve piping hot.

Oatmeal Scrupple.—Boil two pounds of flank steak until tender, put it through a meat grinder. To the liquor of the beef add a pint of oatmeal, boil for half an hour, then mix with the meat, season with pepper and salt, and mold in a bread pan. Fry the slices in hot fat until deep brown.

Prune Ice Cream.—Soak a cupful of prunes in water to cover overnight. Cook in the same water until tender, remove the stones and put the pulp through a strainer. Add a cupful of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, a pinch of salt, and 1½ cupfuls of cream. Freeze and serve garnished with nut meats. The juice of two oranges may be used in place of the lemons, making a pleasing variety.

Creamed Sardines.—Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter, add one-fourth of a cupful of soft bread crumbs, add one cupful of cream and bring to the boiling point; add one box of sardines, two cooked eggs finely chopped, one-half teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of paprika. Reheat and serve on narrow strips of buttered toast.

Doughnuts that have become dry may be dipped in cold water and reheated in the oven, making them quite palatable.

Strange Fate of a Clock.

The Germans have tried many unsuccessful expedients to catch him back into his medieval trappings, which they believe to be still in fashion.

When the picturesque old church at Brethren fell before the enemy's artillery, though the shell of the symbolically sacred structure was absolutely ruined, the clock escaped destruction.

Now it forms the front wall of a British Tommy's hut which is perched in front of the sheltering pile of debris. Time is with the Allies.—Popular Science Monthly.

Seek Happiness From Within.

Look Inwards! for you have a lasting fountain of happiness at home that will always bubble up if you will but dig for it.—Marcus Aurelius.

Inquisitive People.

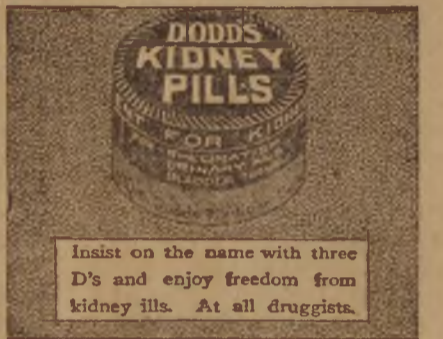
Inquisitive people are the funnels of conversation; they do not take anything for their own use, but merely to pass it to another.—Steele.

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

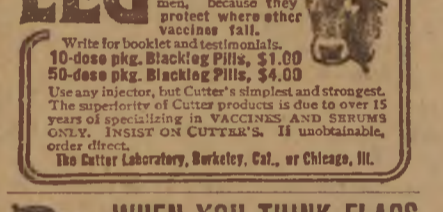
By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my household work. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. Binzer, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



Insist on the freedom with three D's and enjoy peace from kidney ills. At all druggists.



WHEN YOU THINK FLAG Think of Factory Price. Same price as before the war. Then write us for catalogue. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

Boys and Girls Clear Your Skin With Cuticura Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

NEAL DRUG HABITS

"K. P." as a Military Term.

Sweeney was a new recruit; he was also a Knight of Columbus. His second day at Fort Thomas was spent in hours of tiresome drill. Toward evening the top sergeant called out: "All K. P.'s step forward." Twelve men advanced and, when the others were dismissed, followed the officer toward the mess halls. Sweeney was tired and hungry and his blood boiled at the thought of the favoritism about to be shown to the dozen of Knights of Pythias. He followed the men, cursing under his breath, and on reaching the hall was relieved to hear the gruff "stop" exclaim: "Now, you kitchen police, get busy!"—Argonaut.

Criticism.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is constructive criticism?"

"Constructive criticism, my son, is your own line of talk which if offered by some one else would be called ordinary fault-finding."

So to Speak.

"Lots of pretty girls visit the cantonments." "More than you can shake a swigger stick at."

In matrimony one and one makes one, but in divorce one from one leaves two.

Itain falls alike upon the just and the unjust, but the latter use it as a chaser.



NO WASTE IN A PACKAGE OF POST TOASTIES says Bobby Corn Food Good To The Last Flake

THE BOY IN KHAKI

By C. B.

I saw a mother,
And her brown clad boy,
And heard her sob,
And "Goodby, son."
And saw him,
Kiss her tears away,
And go.

And hours passed,
And in the darkness,
Of my room,
I lay,
And all the pictures,
That the day had drawn,
Came back,
And she was there,
And he was there.

And then a picture,
From across the seas,
Was painted,
On my shadow wall,
And he was there,
And all about him,
There were shadow men,
But nowhere,
Could I find the face,
Nor find the form,
Of her.

And then,
Another picture came,
A great Red Cross,
And wounded men,
Looked up at it,
And raised their arms,
And smiled,
And he was there,
And as I gazed,

Upon the cross,
I saw her face.

And so it was,
That in the darkness,
Of my room,
That Red Cross work,
Across the seas,
Was mother's work,
In other hands,
And done for her.

And then sleep came,
And came a dream,
And cheering throng,
And boys come home,
And he was there,
And she was there,
And once again,
I heard her sob,
And saw him,
Kiss her tears away.

And in their wake,
On that glad day,
A Red Cross waved,
As it had waved,
And followed him,
Down in the valley,
And come back again.



I THANK YOU

PURELY PERSONAL

Mrs. C. C. Ellis was in Chicago over Sunday.
Walter Rosenfeld spent Sunday in Elgin.

V. J. and Dee Corson were Elgin visitors Sunday.

Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker was a Chicago passenger Tuesday.

L. F. Knief of Burlington was in Genoa on business Saturday.

Miss Madeline Larson spent Sunday with her mother in Sycamore.

David Baul of Dubuque, Iowa, visited Genoa friends Thursday.

H. J. Tuttle of Oak Park spent Thursday at the E. H. Browne home.

Mrs. G. W. Sowers of Elgin was entertained by Genoa relatives Sunday.

Miss Marie Koenke spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Placid Lenon of Burlington visited Genoa relatives Sunday.

J. L. Patterson and V. J. Corson transacted business in Marengo Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Hadsall entertained Miss Marie Fisk of Elgin last Sunday.

Charles Hall of Chicago visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Hall, over the week end.

Mrs. L. C. Young and daughter, Lois, visited Mr. Young in DeKalb Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. John Rubeck and son, Lawrence, are spending several days of this week with Colvin Park relatives.

Mrs. Evelyn Bidwell of Elgin is visiting her daughters, Mrs. C. A. Patterson and Mrs. Roy Beardsley.

Mrs. Harry Stanley of Chicago has been a guest at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. H. Stanley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Kirby and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Duval and children of Shabbona were in Genoa over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Austin and daughter of Rockford visited at the homes of Ed. Pierce and Dr. T. N. Austin over the week end.

F. P. Glass and daughters, Dorothy, Lorene and Lucille and Miss Klea Schoonmaker motored to Rockford Saturday afternoon.

M. P. Mitchell was a visitor in Chicago and Gary, Ind., Saturday and Sunday. While in Chicago he heard Pat O'Brien and Billy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Burzell and son, Clifford, and Mrs. Davis and daughter, Trixie, of Elgin were Sunday guests at the Howard Renn home.

J. A. Patterson was in Elgin all of last week where he took treatments. Mrs. Patterson went down to Elgin Saturday and accompanied him home.

Mrs. E. E. Crawford entertained her father of DeKalb the first of the week. Mrs. Crawford has a brother

in France with the Canadian army. George and John Geithman, Donnelly Gray, Harvey Peterson, D. S. Brown, O. M. Leich, E. W. Brown and Lee Wylde were Chicago passengers Tuesday.

Rev. R. E. Pierce of Earlville called on Genoa friends this week. He was pastor of the Genoa M. E. church for several years and has many warm friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lapham, Mrs. Fannie King, Mrs. Harvey King and son, Junior, Mrs. Florence Snow and Keith Saul drove to Elgin Saturday in the Lapham car.

J. T. Dempsey of Chicago was a Genoa caller the first of the week, looking after his real estate interests. He owns the house occupied by A. J. Kohn, on Sycamore street.

Clayton Pierce of Chicago visited his mother, Mrs. Della Pierce, over the week end. His daughters, Elsie and Janice, who have been here for a week, returned to Chicago with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Mowers of Kingston were guests at the home of C. W. Parker last Thursday and Friday, attending the Eastern Star entertainment on Thursday evening.

A party of young folks, consisting of Messrs. and Mesdames R. B. Patterson, Harvey King, Orrin Merritt, John Sell and Mrs. E. J. Tischler motored to Elgin Sunday in the Patterson and King machines.

A. G. Stewart attended the funeral of his sister's son, Clarence Meyers, at Forest, Ill., last Wednesday. Mr. Meyers passed away at Camp Wright, N. Y., where he was stationed in the U. S. Army.

Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Stott and J. E. Stott visited in DesPlaines Saturday and Sunday, making the trip in the former's auto. Mrs. James Forsythe accompanied them as far as Elgin where she spent the remainder of the day.

Mrs. Thomas J. Taylor (nee Margaret Slater) of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting Genoa relatives and friends this week. In a short time she will join Mr. Taylor at San Antonio, Texas, where he has been detailed on government business.

Charles Corson returned Wednesday from a business trip to Pennsylvania, Bobbie Croman of Hughesville, Pa., and Clyde Taylor, brother of the late Mrs. A. E. Pickett, of Williamsburg, Pa., accompanied Mr. Corson and will remain here indefinitely.

G. W. Johnson has been calling on his old Genoa friends this week. He is enjoying excellent health, evidently, and a good example of what the out of doors life will do for a man. Mr. Johnson spends all of the summer months in the wilds of Wisconsin, and part of the winter months.

A NEW SWINDLE

Parents of soldiers in camps are warned by the War Department of a swindle which has been successfully operated in various camps. A telegram is sent informing that the soldier has a furlough, and requesting funds by wire to pay expense of trip. The rest is a mere matter of detail. Parents and friends should be warned of this game and of the similar one where the telegraphic request is to mail money to the soldier, care general delivery.

May Draft Boys Who have Come 21

Talk at this time is to the effect that the anniversary of the first draft registration will be chosen as the date for listing for war service all the young men of the country who have reached the age of 21 years within the last year. In this way 750,000 young men—the very flower of the country—will be available for military service.

Patrols' Fund Money must be paid at the Banks on or before the 10th.



My Copyrighted Book of Regenerative Exercises, fully illustrated, is only

\$1.00

In this booklet all the movements that are given in my \$10.00 course are fully illustrated by actual photographs and fully described. Some of the foremost physical culturists of the country sell this course for \$20.00 and \$25.00. Get one of the booklets and try the exercises. If you are not satisfied that the information is worth ten times one dollar, bring it back and your money will be refunded cheerfully. The spring of the year is just the time to take up this work. There is not a better tonic in the world.

C. D. SCHOONMAKER
Genoa, Illinois



ROLL OF HONOR

Roster of Genoa men in United States military service, giving their present location, according to best information at hand. If the reader knows of more definite address, he will confer a favor by advising the publisher at once.

Allen Patterson, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, George R. Wilson, Irvin Thorworth, Ivan Ide, James B. Cornwell—Co. A; George Goding, Thomas Abraham—Headquarters Co., 129th U. S. Infantry, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Corporal C. Vernon Crawford—Troop L, 5th Cavalry, Fort Bliss, Texas.

Lieutenant C. A. Patterson—Officers Reserve, Urbana, Ill.

Charles C. Schoonmaker—Battery C, 149th U. S. F. A., "Somewhere" in France.

Clarence Eiklor—"Somewhere" in France.

Carl Bauman—77th F. A. Supply Troop, Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C.

Harry Carb—Co. D, 129th U. S. Infantry, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Charles Adams—U. S. N., on board ship, "over there."

Sergeant Paul Miller—Co. M, 129th U. S. Infantry, Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Ernest Fulcher—U. S. N., on board U. S. S. Raleigh.

Sergeant Thomas Nicholson—Regular Army, Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

Richard Gormley—Aviation Field, Waco, Texas.

Ransom Davis—16th U. S. F. A., Camp Green, Charlotte, N. C.

Sergeant Wm. Schuur—1st motor mechanic, Co. G, Signal Corps, "Somewhere" in France.

Karl K. Holtgren, Carl Bender, Sidney Davis, August Niss, John Frazier, Harry Holroyd—Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.

Second Lieutenant Bayard Brown—26th Inf., "Somewhere" in France.

Glenn Montgomery—33rd Hdq. Div., Camp Logan, Houston, Texas.

Sergeant Wm. Lankton—Signal Corps, Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Lieutenant Arthur Morehouse—Sanitary Corps, Medical Department, "Somewhere" in France.

A. F. Prain—Co. A, 54th Eng., Barracks 922, Camp Dix, New Jersey.

Chester Evans—Co. B, 1st Bat., 1st Replacement Regt. Eng., Washington Barracks, D. C.

Albert F. Awo—Jefferson Barracks Missouri.

NOTICE TO REGISTRANTS

Because of increased work and the lack of time, the undersigned Local Board of Exemption and Government Appeal Agent for DeKalb County, give notice that they will be at the office of the Exemption Board in the Court House, only on Wednesday afternoon of each week, between the hours of 1 p. m. and 4 p. m. for the purpose of holding interviews with registrants or persons directly interested in their classification.

You will govern yourselves accordingly both as to the time and the place.

Local Board DeKalb Co., W. F. Murpny, Secy.

Lowell B. Smith,
Government Appeal Agent.

BOOSTING THE BOOSTER

Boost your city, boost your friend; Boost the church that you attend; Boost the street on which you're dwelling.

Boost the goods that you are selling; Boost the people 'round about you; They can't get along without you; Success will quicker find them; It they know that you're behind them; Boost for every forward movement; Boost for every new improvement.

Boost the man for whom you labor; Boost the stranger and the neighbor; Cease to be a chronic knocker; Cease to be a progress-blocker; If you'd make your city better, Boost it to the final letter.

—Detroit Free Press

One Million Sweaters For Army and Navy

The American Red Cross is the greatest volunteer organization that the world has ever seen. It was announced by one of the high officials in Washington that millions of people are and have been for some months working six days a week without a dollar's pay. This includes the members of the local chapters and all other employees in this country and abroad. One significant item in this is the fact that the Red Cross has given the army and navy over 1,000,000 sweaters for the boys in the service, of which over 500,000 were made by the members of the local chapters. You who know the difficulty of making sweaters can estimate the character of the work and the self sacrifice that the women of America are making to further the Red Cross' mission of mercy.

CARDINAL GIBBONS' MESSAGE

There is in these times a veritable ocean of sorrow and suffering engulfing millions of souls, and a society with the membership and resources of the Red Cross, actuated as it is by Christian principles, can best undertake the tremendous burden of extending intelligent and efficient relief. In particular I approve of the Red Cross activities as they are directed towards supporting the courage and caring for the injuries of our young soldiers and sailors. It is my earnest hope that all of our people will cheerfully and generously cooperate with the Red Cross committee in their efforts towards reaping the fullest measure of charity that it may be possible for the society to attain.

JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS,
Archbishop of Baltimore.

Buy War Savings Stamps

Illinois War Savings Pledge Week May 11-18

SHOW YOUR SPIRIT
PLEDGE YOURSELF TO BUY
STAMPS REGULARLY DURING 1918

Let every man, woman and child in this great state of Illinois go out today and pledge himself to buy War Savings Stamps regularly until December, 1918. Show the true American spirit. Show the boys over there that we at home are worth fighting for. Don't go to bed tonight unless you have signed a pledge. Pledge for all you can.

Exchange Bank

Deposits Guaranteed With Over \$300,000.00

Sickle's Barber Shop

Leonard's old stand
RAZORS HONED | SCISSORS GROUND
Your Patronage Solicited

New Ties For Men

"That's All"

F. O. HOLTGREN.

To The Coal Trade

Troubles!

Our coal troubles are yours and your coal troubles are ours--in other words, dealer and consumer must "get together" now. For the interests of all concerned call early, learn the true conditions and place your order. We want to help you.

Genoa Lumber Co.

Insurance Men, Attention

We want a man in this territory to sell our line of liberal, low priced Accident and Health Insurance to Business Men and Farmers. Policies cover all accidents and every disease. This is an opportunity for a man who wishes to better himself.

Mutual Benefit Health & Accident Association
City National Bank Bldg.
OMAHA, - - NEBRASKA

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

IS THE BEST IN GROCERIES ANY TOO GOOD
FOR YOU?
WE BUY WITH THAT IN MIND.
E. J. Tischler, Grocer

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

Author of "PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE"

Copyright Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Connie must be a precocious younger sister, all in white—she must come in late with a tennis racket, as though she had just returned from a game. That will be stagey, won't it? Lark must be the sweet young daughter of the house. She must wear her silver mull, her gray slippers, and—"

"What are you going to wear?"

"Who, me? Oh, I have other plans for myself." Carol looked rather un-pleasantly at her aunt. "It'll come to me a little later."

"Yes, indeed," said Connie. "Carol has something extra up her sleeve. She's had the millionaire's son in her mind's eye ever since father introduced his pocketbook into the conversation."

Carol was unabashed. "My interest is solely from a family viewpoint. I have no ulterior motive."

Her eyes sparkled eagerly. "You know, auntie darling—"

"Now, Carol, don't you suggest anything—"

"Oh, no indeed, dearest, how could you think of such a thing?" disclaimed Carol instantly. "It's such a very tiny thing, but it will mean a whole lot on the general impression of a millionaire's son. We've simply got to have a maid. To open the door, and courtesies, and take his hat, and serve the dinner, and— He's used to it, you know, and if we haven't one he'll go to Cleveland and say, 'Ah, but Jove, I had to hang up my own hat, don't you know?'"

"That's supposed to be English, but I don't believe it. Anyhow, it isn't Cleveland," said Connie flatly.

"Well, he'd think we were awfully cheap and hard up, and Andy Hedges, Sr., would pity father, and maybe send him ten dollars, and—no, we've got to have a maid!"

"We might get Mamie Sickey," suggested Lark.

"She's so ugly."

"Or Fay Greer," interposed Aunt Grace.

"She'd spill the soup."

"Then there's nobody but Ada Lone," decided Connie.

"She hasn't anything fit to wear," objected Carol.

"Of whom were you thinking, Carol?" asked her aunt, moving un-pleasantly in her chair.

Carol flung herself at her aunt's knees. "Me!" she cried.

"As usual," Connie ejaculated dryly.

"Oh, Carol," wailed Lark, "we can't think of things to talk about when you aren't there to keep us stirred up."

"I'm beginning to see daylight," said Connie. She looked speculatively at Lark. "Well, it's not half bad, Carol, and I apologize."

"Don't you think it is a glorious idea, Connie?" cried Carol rapturously.

"Yes, I think it is."

Carol caught her sister's hand. Here was an ally worth having. "You know how sensible Connie is, auntie. She sees how utterly preposterous it would be to think of entertaining a millionaire's son without a maid."

"You're too pretty," protested Lark. "He'd try to kiss you."

"Oh, no, sir, oh, please, sir," simpered Carol, with an adorable curtsy, "you'd better wait for the ladies, sir."

"Oh, Carol, I think you're awful," said her aunt, unhappily. "I know your father won't like it."

"Like it? He'll love it. Won't he, Connie?"

"Well, I'm not sure he'll be crazy about it, but it'll be all over when he gets home," said Connie.

"And you're very much in favor of it, aren't you, Connie precious?"

"But what's the idea?" mourned Lark. "What's the sense in it? Father said to be good to Lark, and you know I can't think of things to say to a millionaire's son. Oh, Carol, don't be so mean."

But Carol stood firm, and the others yielded to her persuasions. Even Aunt Grace allowed her qualms to be quieted and entered into her part as semi-invalid auntie with genuine zest.

At three they were all arrayed, ready for the presentation. They assembled socially in the parlor, the dainty maid ready to fly to her post at a second's warning. At four o'clock, they were a little fagged and near the point of ex-asperation, but they still held their characters admirably. At half past four a telegram message was phoned out from the station.

"Delayed in coming. Will write you later. Very sorry. Andy Hedges, Jr."

Only the absolute ludicrousness of it saved Carol from a rage. She looked from the girlish tennis girl to the semi-invalid auntie, and then to the sweet young daughter of the house, and burst out laughing. The others, though tired, nervous and disappointed, joined her merrily, and the vexation was swept away.

The next morning, Aunt Grace went as usual to the all-day meeting of the Ladies' Aid in the church parlors. Carol and Lark, with a light lunch, went out for a few hours of springtime happiness beside the creek two miles from town.

"We'll come back right after lunch-son," Carol promised, "so if Andy the Second should come, we'll be on hand."

"Oh, he won't come today."

"Well, he just better get here before

father comes home. I know father will like our plan after it's over, but I also know he'll veto it if he gets home in time. Wish you could go with us, Connie."

"Thanks. But I've got to sew on forty buttons. And—if I pick the cherries on the little tree, will you make a pie for dinner?"

"Yes. If I'm too tired Larkie will. Do pick them, Con, the birds have had more than their share now."

After her sisters had disappeared, Connie considered the day's program.

"I'll pick the cherries while it's cool. Then I'll sew on the buttons. And they'll probably invite me to stay for lunch-son." And she went upstairs to don a garment suitable for cherry-tree service. From a rag bag in the closet at the head of the stairs, she resurrected some remains of last summer's apparel. First she put on a blue calico, but the skirt was so badly torn in places that it proved insufficiently protecting. Further search brought to light another skirt, pink, in a still worse state of delapidation. However, since the holes did not occur simultane-ously in the two garments, by wearing both she was amply covered. For a waist she wore a red crepe dressing

sacque, and about her hair she tied a broad, ragged ribbon of red to protect the soft waves from the ruthless twigs. She looked at herself in the mirror. Nothing daunted by the sight of her own unattractiveness, she took a bucket and went into the back yard.

Gingerly she climbed into the tree, glancing because Connie was not fond of scratches on her anatomy, and then began her task. It was a glorious morning. The birds, frightened away by the living scare-crow in the tree, perched in other, cherryless trees around her and burst into derisive song. And Connie, light-hearted, free from care, in love with the whole wide world, sang, too, pausing only now and then to thrust a ripe cherry be-tween her teeth.

She did not hear the prolonged ring-ing of the front door bell. She did not observe the young man in the most im-maculate of white spring suits who came inquiringly around the house. But when the chattering of a saucy robin became annoying, she flung a cherry at him crossly.

"Oh, chase yourself!" she cried. And nearly fell from her perch in dismay when a low voice from beneath said pleasantly:

"I beg your pardon! Miss Starr?"

Connie swallowed hard, to get the last cherry and the mortification out of her throat.

"Yes," she said, noting the immacu-late white spring suit, and the hand-some shoes, and the costly panama

she was thinking with relief, "it's no trouble to talk to him, at all. He's nice in spite of the millions."

He stayed for luncheon, he even helped carry the folding table out be-neath the cherry tree, and trotted docilely back and forth with plates and glasses, as Connie decreed.

It was not until they were at lunch-son that the grand idea visited Connie. Back to her remembrance flashed the thousand witty sallies of Carol and Lark, the hundreds of times she had suffered at their hands. And for the first time in her life, she saw a clear way of getting even. And a million-aire's son! Never was such a revenge fairly crying to be perpetrated.

"Will you do something for me, Mr. Hedges?" she asked. Connie was only sixteen, but something that is born in woman told her to lower her eyes shy-ly, and then look up at him quickly be-neath her lashes. And she saw in a flash the ruse worked.

Then she told him softly, very prettily:

"But won't she dislike me, if I do?" he asked.

"No, she won't," said Connie. "We're a family of good laughers. We enjoy a joke nearly as much when it's on us, as when we are on top."

So it was arranged, and shortly af-ter luncheon the young man in the im-maculate spring suit took his depart-ure. Then Connie summoned her aunt by phone, and told her she must hasten home to help "get ready for the mil-lionaire's son." It was after two when the twins arrived, and Connie and their aunt hurried them so violently that they hadn't time to ask how Connie got her information.

He had arrived! A millionaire's son! Instantly their enthusiasm returned to them. The cushions on the couch were carefully arranged for the reclining of the semi-invalid aunt, who, with the sweet young daughter of the house, was upstairs waiting to be summoned.

Connie, with the tennis racket, was in the shed, waiting to arrive theatrically. Carol, in her trim black gown with a white cap and apron, was a dream.

And when he came she ushered him in, courtesying in a way known only on the stage, and took his hat and stick, and said softly:

"Yes, sir—please come in, sir—I'll call the ladies."

She knew she was bewitching, of course, since she had done it on pur-pose, and she lifted her eyes just far enough beneath the lashes to give the properly coquettish effect. He caught her hand, and drew her slowly toward him, admiration in his eyes, but trep-idation in his heart, as he followed Con-nie's coaching. But Carol was panic-stricken, she broke away from him roughly and ran upstairs, forgetting her carefully rehearsed: "Oh, no, sir—oh, please, sir—you'd better wait for the ladies."

But once out of reach she regained her composure. The semi-invalid aunt trailed down the stairs, closely fol-lowed by the attentive maid to arrange

her chair and adjust the stifken shawl. Mr. Hedges introduced himself, feeling horribly foolish in the presence of the lovely serving girl, and wishing she would take herself off. But she lin-gered effectively, whispering softly:

"Shall I lower the window, madame? Is it too cool? Your bottle, madame!"

And the guest rubbed his hand swiftly across his face to hide the slight twitching of his lips.

Then the model maid disappeared, and presently the sweet daughter of the house, charming in the gray silk mull and satin slippers, appeared, smil-ing, talking, full of vivacity and life. And after a while the dashing tennis girl strolled in, smiling inscrutably into the eyes that turned so quizzically toward her. For a time all went well. The chaperoning aunt occasionally lifted a dainty cologne bottle to her sensitive nostrils, and the daughter of the house carried out her girlish vivacity to the point of utter weariness. Connie said little, but her soul ex-panded with the foretaste of triumph.

"Dinner is served, madame," said the soft voice at the door, and they all walked out sedately. Carol ad-justed the invalid auntie's shawl once more, and was ready to go to the kitchen when a quiet:

"Won't Miss Carol sit down with us?" made her stop dead in her tracks.

He had pulled a chair from the cor-ner up to the table for her, and she dropped into it. She put her elbows on the table, and leaning her dainty chin in her hands, gazed thoughtfully at Connie, whose eyes were bright with the fires of victory.

"Ah, Connie, I have hopes of you yet—you are improving," she said gen-tly. "Will you run out to the kitchen and bring me a bowl of soup, my child?"

And then came laughter, full and free—in the midst of it Carol looked up, wiping her eyes, and said:

"I'm sorry now I didn't let you kiss me, just to shock father!"

But the visit was a great success. Even Mr. Starr realized that. The millionaire's son remained in Mount Mark four days, the cynosure of all eyes, for as Carol said, "What's the use of bothering with a millionaire's son if you can't brag about him?"

And his devotion to his father's col-lege chum was such that he wrote to him regularly for a long time after, and came westward now and again to renew the friendship so auspiciously begun.

"But you can't call him a problem, father," said Carol keenly. "They aren't problematic until they discrimi-nate. And he doesn't. He's as fond of Connie's conscience as he is of my complexion, as far as I can see." She rubbed her velvet skin regretfully. She had two pimples yesterday and he never even noticed them. The she leaned forward and smiled. "Father, you keep an eye on Connie. There's something in there that we aren't on to yet." And with this cryptic re-mark, Carol turned her attention to a small jar of cold cream the drug-gist had given her to sample.

CHAPTER XV.

The Twins Have a Proposal.

It was half past three on a deligh-ful summer afternoon. The twins stood at the gate with two hatless youths, performing what seemed to be the serious operation of separating their various tennis rackets and shoes from the conglomerate jumble. Finally, laughing and calling back over their shoulders, they sauntered lazily up the walk toward the house, and the young man set off in the direction from which they had come. They were hard-ly out of hearing distance when the front door opened, and Aunt Grace beckoned hurriedly to the twins.

"Come on, quick," she said. "Where in the world have you been all day? Did you have any luncheon? Mrs. For-est and Jim were here, and they in-vited you to go home with them for a week in the country. I said I knew you'd want to go, and they promised to come for you at four, but I couldn't find any place. I suppose it is too late now. It's—"

"A week!"

"At Forrests'?"

"Come on, Lark, sure we have time enough. We'll be ready in fifteen min-utes."

"Come on up, Auntie; we'll tell you where we've been."

The twins flew up the stairs, their aunt as close behind as she deemed safe. Inside their own room they promptly and ungracefully kicked off their loose pumps, tossed their tennis shoes and rackets on the bed, and be-gan tugging at the cords of their mid-dy blouses.

"You go and wash, Carol," said Lark, "while I comb. Then I can have the bathroom to myself. And hurry up! You haven't any time to primp."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Prehistoric Man Found.

The remains of a prehistoric man have been found near Mexico City buried under three meters of volcanic lava. It is supposed they are at least 10,000 years old as the oldest records of Mexico make no mention of an eruption of the volcano Ajusco.

TILLING CORN TO INCREASE YIELDS

Better Methods of Cultivating Crop Are Urged for Producing More Per Acre.

GENERAL PLAN IS OUTLINED

In Some Sections Employment of Fer-tilizers to Supply Needed Elements of Plant Food Is of Greatest Importance.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture.)

The use of more efficient imple-ments will increase total production, not only by increasing acreage, but also by increasing acre yields.

Yields per acre may be increased by better methods of tilling the ground and better methods of cultivat-ing the crop. Any general advice as to better methods of tillage must be modified to meet specific conditions, as methods found valuable in some localities may be of less value or even detri-mental in other localities. As general advice the following suggestions are valuable and properly applied will lead to increased acre yields.

Land is plowed in order to loosen it and enable water to enter in greater quantity, be absorbed to greater depth, and remain longer in the soil.

A deep seed bed well supplied with soil moisture and well drained makes a big corn yield possible, whether the summer proves "too dry" or "too wet."

If not well plowed, some lands are so impervious that during several weeks of rainy weather they remain dry below a depth of 5 or 10 inches.

When the soil is loose to a sufficient depth, corn roots penetrate in abun-dance to a depth of 3 or 4 feet.

The growing of clover and deep-rooted plants is profitably practiced with most soils, and subsoiling is profit-ably practiced with some soils to in-crease their water-absorbing capacity and to enable the corn roots to use the soil to greater depths.

Large plows and plenty of power will facilitate this thorough prepara-tion of the seed bed.

On many heavy clay soils the yield of corn per acre depends largely upon the thoroughness of the plowing.

It is necessary to loosen all the land and leave no large air spaces. To "cut and cover" is not good practice.

Difference in Plowing.

A pasture field was plowed in alter-nate strips by two men, one a careful plowman and the other a poor plow-man. The poorly plowed strips showed poorer corn all through the summer and produced 20 bushels less corn to the acre than the well-plowed strips. The careless plowman allowed the plow to "cut and cover" in places, leaving hard spots where the plow did not loosen the land and large air

spaces where the overturned sod buckled and did not come in contact with the subsoil. Hills of corn growing on hard spots or over large air spaces usually produce poorly.

The most successful corn growers realize the importance of thorough early cultivations, which prevent any check in the growth of the plants due to weeds or crusted soil. From the time of germination to the maturing of the plants are not subjected to any preventable unfavorable conditions, but are permitted to make a steady vigorous growth.

Use Weeders and Harrows.

Horse weeders and harrows should be used when needed to break a sur-face crust, check insect depredations, or kill young weeds that start before the corn is up or large enough to be worked with other implements. For the first cultivation after the plants are up, and while they are very small, narrow shovels that throw the soil very little should be used, and fenders usually are desirable to prevent the covering of the plants.

After the plants have reached a height of 2 or 3 feet, the soil, even in the middle of the rows, should not be cultivated deeper than 4 inches, and usually a shallower cultivation will prove better. For retaining soil moisture a loose soil mulch 2 or 3 inches in thickness should be main-tained.

Corn should be cultivated often enough to keep down weeds and to maintain constantly a loose soil mulch until the corn has attained its growth. To this end a greater number of culti-vations will be necessary when rains at intervals of about a week cause the surface soil to run together and crust.

DEMAND FOR SUGAR LESSENERED BY HONEY

Bees Will Return Profitable Crop of Sweets Each Year.

Ample Room for Expansion of Both Production and Consumption—Beekeeping Should Be Ex-tended in Many Localities.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-ment of Agriculture.)

With the present growing demand for sugar in the United States, it is important that every possible means be employed on the farm to produce substitutes. One way by which this can be done is to keep bees and get a crop of honey, which can be used in many ways in place of sugar. The production of honey in this country can be increased without great effort. Not only should those who already keep bees increase the number of their colonies, but the industry should be ex-tended in localities where beekeeping has not been tried on a commercial scale.

The average annual honey crop of the United States is about 250,000,000 pounds and is sufficient to supply each

man, woman and child with about 2 1/2 pounds a year, which is equivalent to 3 per cent of the amount of sugar they consume in normal times. Thus there is ample room for expansion of both the production and consumption. The present use of honey in the home usually is as a substitute for jellies, jams, and sirup. It is little used in domestic cooking or baking, but this use should be increased. While honey within re-cent years has sold at prices sufficient-ly low to justify its use as a substitute for sugar, it is rarely used in com-mercial food manufacturing except in the making of certain cakes which must be kept moist for a considerable time. Usually, however, the supply of honey is so inadequate that most of the crop can be used as a spread for bread. With the use limited as it is, many people in the United States rarely eat honey, but it is evident that there might be developed a ready sale for honey as a supplement to sugar, if production were increased many times.

The amount of nectar secreted by the untold myriads of flowers, from which bees make honey, is large be-yond our comprehension. The total amount of sugar in the nectar greatly exceeds the amount of all sugar and other sweets consumed by the Ameri-can people. Unfortunately, from the standpoint of man, this sugar cannot all be collected and utilized as human food. Even the honey bee, which is so often used as an example of industry, consumes for its own food the larger part of all that it collects.

Beekeeping is, therefore, the means of saving for human use a small frac-tion of the vast store of sugar secreted. But the raw material is free and its conservation costs only a small ex-penditure for equipment and relatively little in labor, and the honey crop could be increased 10 or even 20 times with-out increasing the cost of production per pound to an appreciable degree.

LIMESTONE FOR SOUR SOILS

Farmers Have Been Too Slow in Ap-preciating Its Value—Aids Manure and Fertilizer.

Ground limestone is the greatest known aid to bigger, better crops.

Farmers have been far too slow in appreciating its value. Only ten years ago, not more than a few hundred tons of lime were used in this country annually. At the present time the yearly tonnage has mounted up to the million mark, but even this is too lit-tle, by far.

It has been said that one acre in every three of arable land in this country is sour. Authorities claim that lime is badly needed all over eastern Ohio. Nearly every acre of land in New England is in need of liming. Also the land of the Atlantic and Gulf coast plains. In Wisconsin, four-fifths of the land in the state needs it badly. Even in the heart of the corn belt, the richest land in the world, farmers are turning to the use of lime to grow big crops of corn and wheat. Every acre of sour land in the country badly needs and should have two to four tons of ground limestone applied.

Surely if every farm in the garden spot of America (the corn belt) finds it profitable to use lime, it will pay men in less favored sections of the country.

Not only is lime good in itself to sweeten sour farms, but it helps ma-nure and fertilizer make good crops by liberating other vital plant foods.

PROVEN SWAMP-ROOT AIDS WEAK KIDNEYS

The symptoms of kidney and bladder troubles are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition. The kidneys seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals often lead to more dangerous kidney troubles.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which, so many people say, soon heals and strength-ens the kidneys, is a splendid kidney, liver and bladder medicine, and, being an herbal compound, has a gentle heal-ing effect on the kidneys, which is al-most immediately noticed in most cases by those who use it.

A trial will convince anyone who may be in need of it. Better get a bottle from your nearest drug store, and start treat-ment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

His Home.

Friend—Why do you put the service flag on the car instead of your home?

Wife of Soldier—Because, you know, Jim lived in his car before he went to war.—Life.

OUR BOYS "OVER THERE" ENJOY TOASTED CIGARETTES.

Through the patriotism of the citi-zens of this country thousands of smoke kits are being distributed to American soldiers in France. Authori-ties agree that men in the trenches need cigarettes almost as much as food and munitions.

Doctors, nurses, and commanding officers all join in the demand which has awakened in this country a great movement to keep our boys supplied with smokes.

Millions of the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes are "going over" all the time. There's something about the idea of the toasted ciga-rette that appeals to the men who spend their time in cold, wet trenches and b. lets.

Then, too, the real Kentucky Burley tobacco of the L. CKY STRIKE ciga-rette vetch the solid satisfaction of a pipe, v. ith a lot less trouble. Adv.

Appropriate View.

"What do you think of hanging an capital punishment?"

"I think it is better to let the sub-ject drop."

Soothe Baby Rashes

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better. For free samples ad-dress, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston."

Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Welcome Word.

Heck—"I suppose you always let your wife have the last word?" Peck—"Yes, and I'm tickled to death when she gets to it."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influ-enced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treat-ment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the Sys-tem. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure.

Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Describe.

"So Jenkins has got a new wife, has he?" "Good gracious, no! She's as old as the hills."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

is Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Hold Back.

"How old are you, little man?" "I'm eleven. I would have been twelve only I was sick for a year."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

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

Simply get an ounce

Principle of Service Is Everywhere and Generally Being Insisted On

By SAMUEL GOMPERS, President of American Federation of Labor



Every emergency brings with it opportunity and danger in proportion to its magnitude. Now the whole world has suspended every other consideration to maintain principles of basic importance to the civilization of democratic freedom. Organization is now in a fluid form—every agency and method must demonstrate effectiveness or give way to something better. The only test is service. This principle is potentially revolutionary. It is that for which constructive idealists of all ages have contended. It is the basis for labor's contention that a man's worth to society is the service he performs and that all the rewards and compensation are determined upon that simple basis.

This war has brought out in illumination a new interpretation of service. This war is being fought by whole nations, not merely by the men on the firing line. Those in military service are helpless without the co-operation of those rendering service in industry and in transporting troops, in making supplies and munitions of war. This war has no place for parasites or special privileges founded on tradition or legalistic fiction. There is a place only for those who render service. This is the revolutionary spirit which the world war is breeding in every country and in every army, our own included.

Those who stand on the firing line and face death in the most awful forms that human intelligence can devise will never again accept unquestioned institutions and standards based on any other principle except service. Those in the factories, the mines, and the shops who have once had this war standard applied to their work, will accept none other unquestioned.

This is the spirit of revolution which has been felt stirring us all. It is this revolutionary spirit seeking justice in all relations between men that has aroused concern for existing institutions.

But there is nothing to fear from this constructive spirit of revolution. On the contrary, it presages a new age—a forward movement for the well-being of humanity. It is the thrilling spirit of the Marseillaise that has stirred many a heart to deeper determination for service in the cause of human freedom.

It is the purpose of all liberty-loving men and women that this shall be the nature and the effect of the war for which they are sacrificing so much.

German Ruthlessness Has Killed Hopes of Freedom of the Seas

By PHILIP MARSHALL BROWNE
Professor of International Law, Princeton University

Germany's plea for the freedom of the seas in time of war is reduced to a preposterous absurdity. It means in simple terms that Germany, with its immense power on land, should be placed on an equality with England and the rest of her allies on the sea. The whole proposal is utterly cynical, and is characteristic of the effrontery and the hypocrisy of a nation which sinks passenger ships, freight ships, armed or unarmed, and hospital ships without warning. A nation which could sink without warning the vessels of the Belgian relief commission bearing food and hope to the victims of Germany's ruthlessness is hardly in a position to raise at this time the question of the freedom of the seas. The contempt of Germany for the rights of private property and the lives of women and children cannot be palliated or ignored by any plea for the necessity of resorting to reprisals. She can never show that her enemies have ever resorted to her depths of infamy and frightfulness.

On close analysis, then, this plea for the freedom of the seas in peace or in war is little more than an empty phrase. It is calculated to mislead, to confuse, and to demand a consideration it does not merit. It would be unjust, of course, to imply that President Wilson and his holiness the pope had lent their support to a claim that was without any foundation whatever. They evidently believe that international justice may be menaced where any single nation may be in a position of such power as to dictate concerning the rights and interests of the rest. They would safeguard the equality of rights of nations. President Wilson stated in his message of January 22, 1917, that this problem of the freedom of the seas was "closely connected with limitation of naval armaments and the co-operation of the navies of the world in keeping the seas at once free and safe. And the question of limiting naval armaments opens the wider and perhaps more difficult question of the limitation of armies and all programs of military preparation."

Use of Horse Meat By People of United States Is Rapidly Increasing

By DR. C. W. McCAMPBELL
Associate Professor of Animal Husbandry, Kansas State Agricultural College

Have you tasted horse meat? If not, you may have an opportunity before the close of the world war.

Use of horse meat by the people of the United States is increasing rapidly despite a widespread sentiment against its use for human consumption. Investigations have shown that the patrons of horse-meat shops belong to the middle classes rather than to the lower classes as many persons think.

Horse meat retails for half the price of beef and is palatable, wholesome and nutritious. It can scarcely be distinguished from beef by the average buyer and it is interesting to note that those who have once tried horse meat become regular customers.

Horse meat is used extensively throughout many countries of Europe, but butcher shops handling horse meat have been established but a short time in the United States. The first of these shops were opened at Portland and Brooklyn. In a short time others were opened in Cincinnati, St. Louis, Toledo and many other large cities.

The latest shops to open are those of Omaha, and in the near future horse meat will probably be sold throughout the country.

Besides furnishing a cheaper kind of wholesome meat, these markets offer an outlet for the small horses with which the country is overstocked, and for which there is no commercial or farm demand.

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the human race

TREASURED GIFTS TO AID THE WAR

Wedding Rings, Coffin Plates, Thimbles, Pins, Silverware, Among Donations.

PROCEEDS TO HELP AIRMEN

Work Under Supervision of Aviation Committee—Especially to Equip Boys Who Have Received Commissions.

By ERNEST POOLE.

[From the Committee on Public Information, Washington, D. C.]
If war has darkened the world with hate, it has also opened windows in the minds of millions of people whose outlook was once narrow, but whose imaginations now go on wings out over the nations of the earth. And this is especially true among the people of the United States.

In New York the other day I visited a crowded little room upstairs at 259 Fifth avenue. The room was filled with mail packages and with boxes large and small of the trinkets and treasures sent here from homes all over the U. S. A. to be sold in order to help the lads who are going to fly "over there" in France.

From the window looking down I could see long lines of shops where in the old days "before the war" poured endless crowds of shoppers. I pictured Fifth avenue back through the years, and I thought of countless shopping streets in cities and towns all over the land where in generations gone by people have bought Christmas presents, wedding rings and birthday gifts. I thought of the numberless keepsakes that have been stored up in American homes and that have grown dear and intimate. Now, from these homes in New England and in New York and Chicago, in Denver, Seattle and San Francisco, and Galveston, Memphis and New Orleans these same small household treasures have come by thousands every week to this room.

And the busy women of the committee sort them out, and some are sold and the rest are melted up and sold, and with the proceeds clothes and other comforts are bought for the men of the air service. Uncle Sam supplies uniforms to the men, but not to the officers. When a boy gets his commission he must at once set about getting clothes, and for those who cannot raise the price the aviation committee steps in. And also for those privates who are being rushed off to France each week, and who lack many extra things that will make life less arduous, the committee again acts as a kind of a foster mother.

Equipment for an Officer.

Here is the average equipment the committee supplies to an officer:
1 set of underwear.
1 leather helmet.
1 pair aviator's gloves.
1 leather flying coat.
1 trench coat.
1 pair leather breeches.
1 pair aviator's boots.
1 pair woolen socks.
1 pair aviator's goggles.
1 woolen set, sweater, helmet, socks, wristlets and gloves.

The committee has made a splendid start. Formed only a few months ago as a part of the National Special Aid society, it has already collected and sold \$32,000 worth of trinkets and has spent that amount on clothes. It is hard to keep up with the growing demands, for the war has gone out among the flyers, and they keep coming to this room. But as the demand is increasing, so is the supply, for the committee has sent its appeal out all over the country.

"Send jewelry, silverware, gold, and odd bits—nothing is too small; nothing too large. From our store of trinkets and treasures let us give help to the wings of the United States. Gold and silver, solid or plate, donated to the committee are melted in the United States assay office and the proceeds used to help the aviators. Send old or new jewelry, watches, chains, table and toilet ware, vases, candlesticks, souvenir spoons, coins, cigarette cases, umbrella tops, eyeglass mountings, thimbles, dental gold and platinum. Any broken bits can be melted. Articles in perfect condition will be placed on sale. What will you give? Be patriotic. Open your heart and your treasure box."

Long ago the treasures began to arrive. From New England and all through the East down to the old plantations; from New Orleans and Denver, from mining camps in the mountains and from lonely prairie farms, from Arizona ranches, from booming Oklahoma towns and from forest hamlets in the Northwest the trinkets have come pouring in. And some take the mind far back into years when the nation was thinking of far different things.

Daniel Boone Family Relic.

A set of fine old silver spoons from the family of Daniel Boone; a gold medal prize won by G. B. for election in B. college in 1894; gold wedding rings of every conceivable kind and size; rings with intimate words inside; rings with clasped hands; huge seal and signet rings; old-fashioned linked bracelets; brooches; goggles; grandfather's glasses; and silver plates from coffins (removed at the time of the funeral and set up over the parlor mantle); pins of all kinds; gold pencils; old earrings of jet and

silver and gold, and all kinds of precious stones; queer old pins, whole boxes of them; a necklace of rupees from India; treasures from China and Japan.

Jotting these down at haphazard from the open box in front of me, I looked up and noticed a jeweler who comes in every day to look over the watches here. There were three soap boxes full of them—from curious tiny gold affairs to large solid old time-pieces of steel—a regular "pocketful" of a watch. "Some of them," he said to me, "must have been made just after the flood." He pried into their works and grew absorbed. He is not the only purchaser. Dashing young movie actresses come here to rummage among the old bracelets and earrings to supplement their costumes for scenes of American days gone by.

To go on with my inventory: Here was a set of large gold studs with a dog embossed on each, and next I took out a garnet ring and then a delicate fan of lace, point applique. From the wall near by hung a silver guitar. Underneath was a set of silver egg stands from an old lady in the West, who wrote that she had bought them in China.

Some of these rarer articles are sold to New York merchants. But with the great mass of trinkets there is no time for that, for things come in by the hundreds a day. Over in a corner was another box of coffin plates, one dating back to 1864, when we had another war on our hands with a somewhat similar aim in view. From a box nearby I took out scores of slender, delicate gold chains and lockets of gold and enamel. On the table was a small box full of tiny gold fillings, taken from teeth all over the land. In a corner stood a whole barrel of clocks. I looked into a box of gold spectacles, many of them with gold chains. And here was a silver thimble, worn thin, which came from an elderly lady out in North Dakota. She had put this tiny note inside:

"I have used this thimble all my life, and I never thought anything would induce me to part with it."
Two Tiny Gold Wedding Rings.
Around the room were pitchers and trays of brass and pewter and copper plate. There were heaps of silver knives, forks and spoons and a table of chinaware. There were three more boxes of thimbles. And carefully wrapped in paper were two tiny gold wedding rings sent in by a midjet couple on a vaudeville circuit somewhere out West. An old gentleman sent in a heavy watch chain.

"I am so old now," he wrote, "that I guess that I can take a chance on not losing my watch in the years that are left."
Here is another letter that came with a box of jewelry:
"I am sending you today, under separate cover, my treasures and trinkets. For many years I was an actress, and this collection represents the gifts of my professional friends, who, I know, would be delighted if they could only know the final use these were put to. May they help to build an airship that will shine brighter than all the footlights combined that I have ever faced. Wishing you glorious success. We will win!"

And here is another letter:
"Please accept these little trifles, which have been the source of much pleasure to me in past years. Most of them have little romances attached to their being given; several of their givers have called home, and as I look at the little trifling things I am able to send you I feel proud indeed to think I may do even this bit to help the wings of the United States."
From long stooping over the boxes I kept looking up from time to time as the aviation boys came in to apply for equipment. Now there came three husky lads who were hoping to sell that week, and they seemed crazy to get off. One had come from Illinois, one from Arizona, and the other one from Vermont. I let my mind travel to their home towns and to the towns and villages and teeming cities all over the land, where the vision of the people has been blasted open as in a storm—to widen out and embrace the whole world.

On the wall I saw a poster with airplanes like a flock of geese in black silhouette against a yellow sky, and I thought of the hopes and imaginings that would follow these lads from all over this land—from the people who have sent these things. Their minds will never be the same, for they have glimpsed a wide, wide world which is now swiftly changing.

Dual Character in Men.

Most men are two characters under the same hat. On the outside the one wears a mask of civility, good comradeship and progress. On the inside is the grinch, the scold, the pessimist. Often the opposite is true. The outer man is crusty, exacting and may even be repellent. His other self is the warm, true soul that longs for love and shows up best with a few chosen friends. In either case life is a constant contradiction. The men are real. Each has his followers and each has his special task in the world. The unfortunate thing is we don't always get men at their best and so lose much of the better vision that would help take little of the harshness from the old world.—Pennsylvania Grit.

Helpful Suggestion.

"John has decided that for the present we must hold our hogs," said the cousin from the farm.

"But—ah!"—a trifle obfuscatedly returned the city cousin who was entertaining her. "Wouldn't it do quite as well to rock the animals in cradles or swing them in hammocks?"—Kansas City Star.

COMPARES MEN WITH TIRES

Philosopher Asserts That the Important Auto Fixture Is Not Unlike Some of Human Race.

"The more I have to do with automobile tires," said Philosopher Jim, "the better I understand men. There is no limit to the comparisons that might be made, but let me ask your attention for just one of them. It turns upon the way they come to an end, men and tires alike.

"On my little roadster I may have at one and the same time two tires of such different character as this:

"One has served long and well. It seems sound as ever, and still looks good for a lot of work. But its healthy appearance is deceptive: It has a vast number of well hidden decayed cells.

"They began to go separately, not in masses. No one part of that tire wore out all by itself. The whole thing has been slowly, subtly honeycombed with wear.

"The limit is reached suddenly. The end, prepared for slowly and in the dark, comes swiftly, and it is a very complete end. The tire is a goner, the doctor can do nothing for it.

"Some men end like that, seemingly vigorous one day; and the next day, on the scrap heap.

"And then there are tires and men that go the other way. They seem worn and weakened, but they are sound inside. The shell goes first, the inner tube retains its usefulness. You know they are going, but they always seem good for another day's work, another hundred miles. They will stand a lot of patching.

"Tires are mighty human, and that's why I really enjoy fussing with them."

SET ADRIFT, DISCOVERS LAND

Priest, Offending Chief, Saved Life and Later Returned With Story of Interesting Find.

New Zealand is Maori land, the home of a most interesting race. About one thousand years ago there lived on the Isle Hanaiki the forefathers of the Maori. One of their priests, Te Kupu, relates a writer in the Mississippi Blatter, had offended the chief, and to prevent his being killed his friends sent him, provided with provisions enough to last some time, adrift over the sea in a canoe. Home and friends he would never see again, he thought, and by his people he was mourned as one dead. To the joy of the islanders he returned after 12 months, giving them a glowing description of the wonderful land he had discovered. His information caused a stirring agitation, and in a short time seven canoes were fitted out by the natives to sail to the land of promise and settle there.

Te Kupu was leading in the first canoe across the wide sea, and on their landing to honor him, called it "Aetoron"—New Zealand.
"The seed of our race comes from Hanaiki," said a missionary, and there can be no doubt about the original dwelling place and that the present Maoris are the descendants of those who sailed centuries ago from Hanaiki.

Mostly Nude.

Most of the Indians in the Amazon valley go about in a completely nude state, except on ceremonial occasions, when they bedeck themselves with ornamental feather-work, such as a kind of kilt, necklet, bracelets, head-dress and even large mantles made of feathers held together by fiber cords. They find an abundance of raw material in the multitude of many-colored, brightly hued parrots and other birds that swarm in those forests and which, not to injure the feathers, they shoot with blunt arrows or with small darts from a long blowpipe. The women are very skilled in weaving this feather-appeal, and in the museums of Para, Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo can be seen elaborate mantles, head-dresses and kilts of beautiful designs and colors. When a maiden has fixed her affections on a warrior and wishes him to make her his wife she weaves one of these ornamental garments and offers it to him as a hint of her desire and at the same time a proof of her skill.

Not a Century, But Enough.

Lady hurrying across the broad concourse at a great railroad station, nanking for the train gate and evidently afraid of missing the train, with a long wail if she didn't get it. But at the gate she meets a colored porter, a man of tranquil mind and pleasant voice, who says to her, quite evenly: "You needn't hurry; you've got two minutes yet."

Now, two minutes is not a century; in fact the margin was still narrow; but the lady knew that the porter knew the time exactly and what he said and the way he said it relieved the tension. She surrendered her bag to him and gave the tip to him very willingly.

Old Rates of Interest.

Five per cent interest on a loan would have been scoffed at by the men who had money to lend in medieval times. In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries the usual rate seems to have been 20 per cent, and in the preceding centuries it was probably higher, says the London Chronicle. The rate of interest decreased with the increase of specie, with an occasional limitation by the state. Elizabeth reduced the rate by law to 10 per cent. James I to 8 and Charles II to 6. In ancient Rome, according to Niebuhr, the rate was 8-1/3 for a ten-month year—the equivalent of 10 per cent per annum.

For PATRIOTISM

Buy SAPOLIO For ECONOMY

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

Write Us Today!
and get the facts. We can show you how to increase profits from your cows. Let us tell you

Why a Pure Bred HOLSTEIN BULL Will Increase Your Dairy Profits

In one instance the daughters of a purebred Holstein bull yielded 94% more milk and 68% more fat than their scrub dams. Granddaughters yielded 245% more milk and 168% more fat.

FREE illustrated booklets. No obligation—we have nothing to sell.

THE HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN ASSOCIATION of America, Box 312, Brattleboro, Vt.

ONLY NEED TO CURB WASTE

Writer Points Out Reasons Why It Is Not Hard for American People to Save.

I do not know of a thing which everyone of us needs to keep closer to his consciousness than saving wherever and whenever possible. What most of us are prone to forget is our greatest asset at this time—the amount and extent of what we can save. As a people and as individuals we have been necessarily and disgracefully wasteful, have spent money, food, energy, productivity, simply because we were too lazy and indifferent to get no more than we needed to satisfy our reasonable desires. Seriously, that past wastefulness is just now about our greatest asset. We can save what we must without involving a degree of real sacrifice which the French, Belgian, and English people had at one time to face. As I look upon it, saving at a real cost to one's comfort, ideals, and perhaps health is not an easy thing, though a very fine one. But saving for such easy-going reckless-spending people as we have been, means so little sacrifice of anything necessary or worth while that a man or woman will be some sort of a yellow cur or nameless pup not to do his or her utmost every day and every hour to save, save, save—and win.—By Roland G. Usher of the Vigilantes, Author of Pan-American.

SET ADRIFT, DISCOVERS LAND

Priest, Offending Chief, Saved Life and Later Returned With Story of Interesting Find.

Now Zealand is Maori land, the home of a most interesting race. About one thousand years ago there lived on the Isle Hanaiki the forefathers of the Maori. One of their priests, Te Kupu, relates a writer in the Mississippi Blatter, had offended the chief, and to prevent his being killed his friends sent him, provided with provisions enough to last some time, adrift over the sea in a canoe. Home and friends he would never see again, he thought, and by his people he was mourned as one dead. To the joy of the islanders he returned after 12 months, giving them a glowing description of the wonderful land he had discovered. His information caused a stirring agitation, and in a short time seven canoes were fitted out by the natives to sail to the land of promise and settle there.

WILLING TO SHARE DANGER

Brave French Woman No More Afraid of Air Raid Than Her Husband Was of Shells.

All Paris is laughing over the sangfroid of a young married midmette on the occasion of a recent air raid on Paris.

The heroine resides on the top story of a large apartment house, and when the warning was given was sound asleep.

The concierge, finding that she did not descend to the underground shelter, raved upstairs and banged at the door.

After repeated hammerings he woke the lady up, and called to her to immediately descend to the basement as a raid was on and she was in great danger on the top floor.

The reply he got was:

"Go away and let me sleep. My husband is in the trenches. Do you think he gets into a duzant every time a shell falls? Why should I, therefore, be frightened of an air raid?"

Seen Through.

"Germany loves the little nations—Belgium, Roumania, Serbia, and so on—and now it appears that she loves the big nations, like Russia, too."

The speaker was Saburo Okabe of the Japanese embassy.

"But all of us," he went on, "see through Germany as clearly as the pretty Chicago heiress saw through the titled fortune hunter."

"You love me?" she said to the fortune hunter, lightly. "Oh, yes, of course—you love for my pelf alone."

Does Your Back Ache?

DO YOU find it difficult to hold up your head and do your work? Distressing symptoms caused by unhealthy conditions. Generally no medicine is required, merely local application of PISO'S Tablets, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic effects—simple in action and application, soothing and refreshing. The fame in the name PISO guarantees satisfaction.

PISO'S TABLETS

Sold Everywhere 60 Cents

Sample Mailed Free—address postcard
THE PISO COMPANY
400 Piso Bldg., Warren, Pa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A hair preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Drugists.

It's a constipative steamer that manages to avoid the rocks.

They died as if overcome by sleep.—Herald.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue the treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

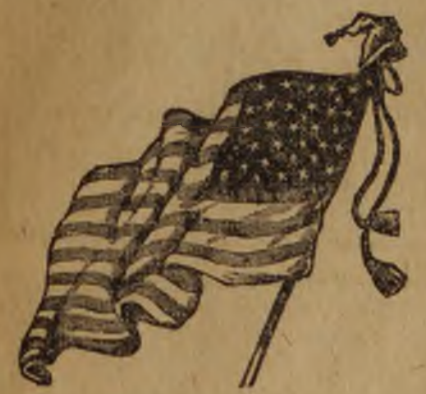
Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 18-1918.

The Republican-Journal
GENOA, ILLINOIS.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 THE YEAR

C. D. SCHOONMAKER, PUBLISHER



"Our country!" In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong. — Stephen Decatur

Kaiser Bill and his gang of cut-throats now begin to realize that the "Yanks are coming." Those Yanks want no peace either until the terms of that peace are written in the white house at Washington.

Bill Thompson's boom for United States senator is just about as substantial as a toy balloon, and will blow up without many expressions of regret from the people. No matter how hard he may try to overcome the record he has made as a citizen, his chances of again winning public favor are about as good as Lafayette's and the latter has no chance whatever.

In the numerous war articles that appear in the Republican-Journal every week, the name "German" is often used, and not always in a complimentary manner. When we use this term we are referring to Germans and not Americans or Americans of German descent, unless they are Kaiser boosters. The Republican-Journal likes to think that all its readers are true blue citizens of the United States.

In making a choice between the rattlesnake and the malicious gossip, we will take the former every time. The Creator of all living "things" expected the snake to pull off some vicious stunts, but furnished the reptile with rattlers so that he might give his intended victim due and timely warning. However, in designing the malicious slanderer, he failed to furnish that reptile with a set of rattlers, hence the poisonous "gases" travel far ere the victim is aware of the danger to reputation.

THE PATRIOTS' FUND

Subscribers to the Patriots' Fund should bear in mind that payments must be paid on or before the tenth of each month. The second payment is due today. Please be prompt in this matter and save the committee extra work. Remember their work is all done without pay, and it is up to every subscriber to help make the task of those who are keeping the records as light as possible.

HOSPITAL NOTES

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Beardsley Tuesday, May 7. The young man will be called John Bidwell. He and his mother are being cared for at the Ovlitz Hospital.

T. G. Sager, who has been confined to his room for many weeks, is able to get out on the street and mingle with his friends.

Mr. Johnson of Marengo is a medical patient.

Mrs. Henry Becker is here receiving treatment.

Mrs. F. A. Tischler, Sr. is gaining.

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, 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.

Mustard Plaster

Not for me. None of that stone-age stuff that burns and bites and blisters. Not when any druggist will sell me cooling, soothing

GORDON'S Mustard Oil Cream
(Double Strength)

Relieves inflammation of every kind. Fine for sore throat, sore chest, stiff limbs and joints. Often wards off pneumonia. Try it tonight. Two Sizes: 25¢ and 50¢.

Scott's Pharmacy

Week's Social Events

H. A. G. T. Club

The members of the H. A. G. T. Club spent a pleasant afternoon at cards with Mrs. J. H. Danforth Tuesday. Shortly before the guests departed the hostess served refreshments.

H. G. L. Club

The ladies of the H. G. L. Club and their husbands were entertained by Mrs. Wm. Lembke and Miss Marie Koeneke at the home of the former last Thursday evening. Five hundred very quickly passed the hours away. Supper was served at a late hour.

Farewell for Mrs. Seymour

Miss Blanche R. Paterson and Mrs. C. D. Schoonmaker entertained in honor of Mrs. W. J. Seymour at the Patterson home Saturday afternoon. The several hours were spent in sewing for the Red Cross. The guests completed eight sculltuteses, which are used in bandaging large wounds. Refreshments were served at five o'clock. Before departing, the guests gave Mrs. Seymour an ivory hair receiver and powder holder, as a remembrance of the many years they have enjoyed having Mrs. Seymour with them. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour left Sunday evening for Chicago where they will make their home.

Community Club

The Community Club held its regular meeting on Monday, May 6, and appointed four delegates to attend the district convention to be held in Sycamore Thursday and Friday, May 9 and 10. Then Mrs. Edith Patterson

Sure, Olmsted sells curtain scrim. Black, brown, white and gray shades at Olmsted's.

John Duval sold Dodge cars to J. W. Brown and Oscar Davis last week.

Buy gingham now, before prices go up. Olmsted.

"Fighting in France," the first official war film at the Opera House, Monday night, May 20. All seats 25 cents and war tax.

Miss Dunn will be thru at Olmsted's for the spring season this month.

If you are interested in Wedding Gifts, be sure and see the beautiful cut glass water and lemonade sets at Martin's.

This is the last month of the piano contest. Help your favorite at Olmsted's.

Martin Anderson's garage, north of Genoa, was burned to the ground last Saturday night, and all the contents, including the fine Cadillac touring car, were consumed.

Don't forget to ask for the five thousand extra votes at Olmsted's.

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney or bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. tf

A sterling silver spoon is one of the most appropriate gifts for the girl graduate. See the unusual patterns at Martin's.

Sport sweaters are just the thing for cool nights. Olmsted sells them.

"Fighting in France," the first official war film at the Opera House, Monday night, May 20. All seats 25 cents and war tax.

Olmsted's hat trimmer will be here for the month of May only.

Geo. Geithman has greatly improved the residence property on Main street, recently purchased of F. H. Jackman, by placing cement blocks under the porch as a support and putting in cement steps.

Have that last year's panama hat made like new at Olmsted's.

"Fighting in France," the first official war film at the Opera House, Monday night, May 20. All seats 25 cents and war tax.

Hats cleaned and reblocked. Ask Miss Dunn at Olmsted's.

When you have the backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sanol it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 50c bottle of Sanol will convince you. Get it at Scott's Pharmacy.

The Republican-Journal is in position to assist any farmer in securing the services of one of the volunteers from one of the various high schools of the state. If interested, call us up.

Special Mothers' Day sermon at 11 a. m. and Epworth League Mothers' Day and Rally service at 8 p. m. are the features of next Sunday's services at the Genoa M. E. church. All are cordially invited to attend.

son was elected president of the club and Mrs. Orilla Parker vice president to fill vacancies for the remainder of the term. A letter from the DeKalb Woman's Club was read, advising us that they will hold their demonstrations in canning from May 13 to 17, inclusive, in the M. E. church parlors every afternoon. Admission for the five day course will be fifty cents or fifteen cents for a single day. Every woman in the community who is interested in this work is urged to attend. Work will be in charge of Mrs. Hatch of Spring Grove. Several of the Genoa members are planning to attend the first day and see if such a course can be arranged to be held in this city this spring.

The teachers of the public school were present and gave four very interesting papers on the school system of Russia, Alaska, South America and Germany. And after remarks by Prof. Taylor and Mr. Mitchell on our own school systems, we felt we had been entertained and instructed. Mrs. Arthur Eikler then rendered a vocal solo, "Land of Mine," in her usual pleasing manner. The club is planning a community picnic to be held on the first Monday in June at the school grounds. Each member may bring the members of her own family and of one other family as their guests. Mrs. Cora Furr will act as chairman of the refreshment committee and the social committee, with Miss Mabel Pierce as chairman, will act as arrangement committee.

Those new spring Oxfords at Olmsted's are sure stylish.

Womans friend is a Large Trial Bottle of Sanol Prescription. Fine for black heads, Eczema and all rough skin and clear complexion. A real skin tonic. Get a 50c trial bottle at Scott's Pharmacy.

See Miss Dunn about the hat before June 1, at Olmsted's.

There will be a box social given at the Maple Grove school, Dist. No. 22, five miles north of the five points and three miles south-west of Genoa on Friday evening, May 17. A good program will be given by the pupils which will start at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome. Helen Coffey, teacher.

Five thousand extra votes on all hats at Olmsted's.

At Petey Wales' next Wednesday night you will see the charming little actress, Enid Bennett, in the five-reel Thomas Ince production, entitled, "The Mother Instinct." Also a reel of comedy, "The House of Scandal." As a special feature, the spectacular war film, "The Sham Battle between the United States Army and Navy." Usual admission, 10c and war tax.

Dress skirts in wool and silk for \$5.00 up at Olmsted's.

At a recent meeting of the Epworth League the following officers were elected: President, Gladys Brown; 1st vice, Pearl Russell; 2nd vice, Myrtle Pratt; 3rd vice, Roberta Rosenfeld, 4th vice, Albert Morehouse; secretary, Marjorie Hemenway; treasurer, Carl VanDusen; organist, Freda Kohn; chorister, Albert Morehouse.

The 129th U. S. Infantry, of which several Genoa boys are members, is now some place in the East, having left Camp Logan last week. It is likely that they will sail for France in a very short time. The Genoa boys in this regiment are Geo. Goding, Allen Patterson, Thos. Abraham, Robert Westover, Frank Hoffman, Geo. R. Wilson, Irvin Thorworth, Ivan Ide, Jas. B. Cornwall.

"Gentle Annie" is here in all her glory. A visit to the woods now is enough to fill the heart of the worst grouch in the Universe with song and happiness. Violets and the other early spring flowers are at their best, while the budding trees and shrubbery, with song of robin and lark in the air, will just make you glad that you are alive. If you are feeling blue, go to the woods and have a quiet talk with Dame Nature. She will have something consoling to say to you.

For County Superintendent of Schools I hereby announce myself candidate for re-election to the office of county superintendent of schools, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, September 11, 1918.

W. W. Coultas.

For Sheriff of DeKalb County I am a candidate for sheriff of DeKalb county, subject to the Republican primaries, and will appreciate the support of the voters.

Emerson Andrews, Sycamore, Ill.

29-tf

DANCE FRIDAY
Dance in Slater's hall, Friday evening, May 10. Music by Dahlstrand's Jazz Band of Belvidere. Good singing on the program.

Silk Poptins, 36 inches wide, at \$1.00 at Olmsted's.

Clarence McMackin, son of Walter McMackin, who resides north of Genoa, is quite contented to be alive this week, and is fortunate in being able to enjoy the spring sunshine. Last Sunday while driving his Ford over the highway near the Henry Olmsted farm, something went wrong with the steering apparatus and in an instant the machine turned over two or three times, finally stopping astride the barbed wire fence at the side of the road. Young McMackin was able to crawl out from under the wreck, but soon after became unconscious and was brought to the hospital in that condition. An examination found no bones broken, the young man later going to his home, none the worse for the adventure, with the exception of a few bad bruises and sore muscles. The machine was not as badly wrecked as one would imagine.

New shipment of Worthmor \$1.00 waists at Olmsted's.

Thos. Cornwall has just received and will soon install in his work shop one of the most modern shoe repairing machines known in the business. It is strictly up to the minute in every detail and will permit of fine repairing that was not possible under the old system, that was no system. With this machine work can be done quickly and neatly and if necessary, while you wait. Another advantage lies in the fact that Genoa people may now ask for and obtain the new "Neolite" soles on their shoes. It was impossible to attach these soles without this machine. The have the same resilience as rubber soles, and wear better than either rubber or leather. The Cornwall shop will now be known as the "Wide Awake Shoe Shop."

Help same girl win the piano at Olmsted's this month.

G. E. Stott made a business trip to Morris, Grundy county, in this state, Wednesday, being called there in connection with his duties as inheritance tax attorney for the state of Illinois.

SCHOOL NOTES

By EDW. H. CHRISTENSEN

The agriculture class has taken up the study of cattle and from now on the boys expect to take field trips and to judge cattle and horses. The girls will be excused from this work.

Practice on the Senior class play is going on at a furious rate. The Seniors are using every available minute to get the play, "Jack Straws," into shape by the end of May. The play will be given at Slater's Hall.

Mrs. Snyder's room is showing its patriotism by the purchase of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps. There were \$400 worth of bonds subscribed for and \$498 worth of War Savings Stamps purchased up to date. And yet, Mrs. Snyder, says that the pupils are just beginning to buy the stamps.

The campaign for War Savings Stamps is being pushed with considerable enthusiasm in the high school. A new stunt has been found to further the sale of the stamps. Four minute speakers are appointed to speak during the general exercise period. Edward Christensen gave a talk on Wednesday and Helen Oursler gave one on Thursday. Lee Corson has been asked to give one on Friday.

BUY

WAR SAVING STAMPS

PLEDGE NOW!

Cool Drinks

We are now serving ice cream and soft drinks at our fountain and always have a variety of fruit flavors. Our bill of fare contains all the latest dishes and our manner of serving will please you. When you want ice cream visit our

ICE CREAM PARLOR

Scott's Pharmacy

Furniture SERVICE

There is a reason for our rapidly growing business and it will be found in the fact that we are making satisfied customers every day, not only in the class of goods put out, but in service. We acknowledge that we can not carry a full line of everything, for two reasons — lack of space and capital. But we do claim that we can get anything you want just as quickly as you can go out of town and buy it. Our line is as big as any carried in a city of this size, but as stated before we can not carry on the floor everything in the furniture and rug line. Our service includes a perfect understanding with our wholesale houses in Chicago. If we do not have what you want on the floor, we give you an order on the Chicago house where you will be treated as courteously as tho you were in our Genoa store. You select from the largest stocks in America and get the benefit of Cooper treatment and prices.

W. W. COOPER

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

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Genoa Iron & Metal Co.

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Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Scrap Iron, Metal, Paper Stock, Rubber
HIDES, FURS AND WOOL

Genoa,

Illinois



The Bungalow Craze

Bungalow homes are becoming more popular every season. But why waste your time looking about at random? We have plans for scores of different designs that may suit you better than any home you have ever seen.

Lumber and All Material

We can furnish you material as well as ideas. Our yard is well stocked with flooring, siding, shingles, sheathing, dimension lumber, building paper, lath, roofing and building materials of all kinds.

Costs nothing to talk with us and we can save you money if you buy.

Tibbits, Cameron Lumber Co.

C. H. ALTENBERG, Mgr.

THRESHING COAL

It may seem a little early to think about coal for threshing, and under ordinary conditions such would be the case, but we are not laboring under ordinary condition at the present time. Threshing coal will be difficult to get later in the season, and for that reason we placed our order some time ago with the operators. This coal is now on the road somewhere and we desire to sell it direct from the car, thus making the price lower to you and at the same time conserving our storage space for the winter supply of fuel. Delay in this matter is dangerous. The time to order your supply of threshing coal is NOW. Call and see us the first time you are in town. Make sure of your supply and assist us in making preparations for the winter's needs.

Zeller & Son

Dead Animals

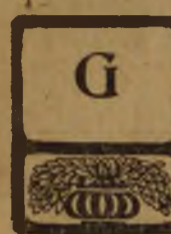
We Pay Phone Charges Automobile Service
Gormley's Rendering Works
GENOA, ILL.

Plant Phone 90914

Office Phone 24

Technique of Bomb Dropping

Chance of Hitting Intended Target from Airplane Is Small



GERMAN air raids have caused Londoners to build concrete bombproof shelters. When warning of an air raid is received, Mrs. Londoner calls the children together, whistles for the dog, and, taking the phonograph under her arm, marshals the family into the bombproof shelter, writes A. M. Jungmann, associate editor of Popular Science Monthly, writing of raids in the magazine section of the New York Sun. Air raids have brought about a condition which mankind has not known since those prehistoric days when animals rushed madly into caves to protect themselves from terrible flying monsters. The pterodactyl, for instance, must have looked to its victims very much as a bombing Boche looks to an Englishman of today. Notwithstanding its repulsive appearance, however, the pterodactyl was a mild creature in comparison to a modern airplane carrying upward of a dozen death-dealing bombs. Among the many horrible implements of destruction which this war has developed the bomb is conspicuous. Whether used on land or in the water, its capacity for destruction is enormous in comparison with its size. The chief handicap in its use by aviators is the difficulty of making it hit the target.

The increased accuracy which has been developed by bomb droppers has been offset by the fact that antiaircraft guns constantly force the raiders to ascend to greater heights. The higher an aviator flies the greater are the possibilities of error in his calculations for hitting his target.

The principal reason why it is far more difficult to score a hit with a bomb thrown from an airplane than with a gun on the earth is that a bomb thrown from a moving airplane will not fall straight down, but will continue to move for a time in the direction of the flying machine. This means that the bomb thrower must calculate just the second he must drop the bomb before he reaches his target. Although practice helps greatly in determining the exact moment at which to let go, aviators do not have to depend solely upon themselves in the matter. Special sighting arrangements have been devised which are of great assistance in making a hit.

The moment a bomb is dropped from a moving airplane it comes under the influence of both the forward movement of the airplane and gravitation. The result is that it follows a curved path from the machine to the earth. The higher the machine is flying and the faster it is going the greater is the distance in front of the target at which the bomb must be released. If a bomb is dropped only one-half a second before it should have been released it will not strike within many yards of the target. It is far more difficult to select a target and drop bombs on it from an airplane than it is from a dirigible.

In dropping bombs an aviator must take into account not only gravitation and his own velocity, but also the winds. The wind conditions between the airplane and the earth may vary greatly. This would greatly influence the trajectory or curve of the path of the falling bomb. A decided difference is

ship which is in their vicinity. It is not necessary for a depth bomb to touch a submarine or a ship in order to destroy it. Joseph A. Steinmetz, president of the Aero Club of Pennsylvania, has invented a depth bomb which is particularly designed to be used against the U-boats. He has planned to use a number of high-speed flying boats which can serve either as aircraft or as boats on the surface of the water. One of these boats would be used as a sort of scout to discover lurking submarines.

At the moment of discovery the seaplane would notify its sister craft. Some of these would endeavor to pass over the submarine while floating on the water in their capacity as boats. The seaplane on the water line would trail a depth bomb. Its sister ship in the air would signal to it the movements of the submarine, thereby enabling it to follow the undersea craft. In order to keep the bomb from coming to the surface of the water while it was being towed, an inclined plate would be secured to the cable to which the bomb was attached. The bomb itself is provided with contacts which would cause it to explode the moment it touched any object.

It is said that the average depth bomb contains 250 to 350 pounds of TNT. When a destroyer sights a submarine it makes a dash for it at full speed. When it has come within a certain distance of the submarine it drops a depth bomb overboard. The bomb is so constructed that it will be detonated at any desired depth. As it is not necessary for the bomb to hit the submarine in order to destroy it, the time does not have to be as accurate as in the case of a bomb dropped by an aircraft.

Some depth bombs are so constructed that they may be detonated by the pressure of the water. As everybody knows, the pressure of the water increases with every foot one goes beneath the surface. In order to set a bomb of this type it is only necessary to determine at what depth it shall be exploded. Then a spring is adjusted and the bomb sinks until the water pressure releases the spring mechanism and causes the detonation. It is something like setting an alarm clock, only instead of setting the mechanism to go off at a certain time it is set to go off at a given number of feet beneath the surface of the water.

Another depth bomb is exploded by complicated clockwork, which is put in operation the moment the bomb strikes the water. As the clockwork is designed to run for several seconds before the bomb is exploded, the bomb is supposed to reach the desired depth before the detonation takes place. Because water is incompressible, a depth bomb will do far more damage if it is exploded 100 feet beneath the surface than it would if it were exploded only ten or fifteen feet below the surface.

Another type of underwater depth bomb is intended to be used from airplanes. It is dropped from the airplane on a cable. A parachute aids it to fall straight and keeps the cable from becoming entangled. The length of the cable determines the depth at which the bomb shall explode. The explosive in this bomb is carried in a long cylinder which has a detonator and an electric battery at one end.

Bombs which explode in the water are capable of doing far greater harm than those which explode on the land. It has been noted that the bombs dropped by the Germans in England frequently dig a hole in the ground five or six feet in depth, but fail to do any great amount of damage when they explode. While their radius of destruction is so limited, the force of the explosion will shatter window panes for a half mile around. Yet if a bomb of this

HAIR WORTH MORE THAN GOLD

Lock From Head of the Immortal George Washington Brought Sum of Five Hundred Dollars.

It is a wise barber who knows his famous customers, notes a writer. A single hair from the head of Shakespeare would be priceless today. Yet he must frequently, methinks, have had his hair cut. Most poets wear their hair long, but there comes a time, even to a poet, when he must have it trimmed at least. That is the barber's chance.

A silver shell-shaped reticard containing a lock of hair of Milton, together with a lock of hair of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, sold in London at an auction recently for \$400.

A lock of Thackeray's hair, cut from his head after his death by his daughter, Anne, Lady Ritchie, fetched \$100 at auction. Milton did not get quite that much for "Paradise Lost." The sale of a lock of Napoleon's hair for 16 shillings denotes a serious slump in hair shares. Perhaps there was doubt whether it ever grew on Napoleon's cranium at all, for in 1000 a similar relic, much the same color and texture, realized \$100, and a year earlier two locks were sold for \$125 and \$25 respectively.

But probably the record was broken in America, where most records are doomed to be broken sooner or later, for at an auction sale in New York a lock of hair from the head of the immortal George Washington fetched the sum of \$500.

ARTICHOKE IS EASY TO GROW

Favorite Vegetable, Declared to Be Valuable Article of Food for Both Man and Beast.

The Jerusalem artichoke deserves to be much better known in this country, which is its native land, for it is one of the favorite vegetables in all parts of Europe. It is easy to grow, and a most valuable article of food for man and beast. Prof. T. D. A. Cockerell of the University of Colorado extols its merits in the Scientific Monthly and tells some most interesting facts about it.

Its name is a curiosity of etymology. The word "artichoke" is derived from the Moorish "alkharshof," which was applied to the true, or globe artichoke, of which we eat the flower-head with its thickened bracts and the delicate "bottom." This plant, which is of the thistle family, is a native of the old world. The Jerusalem artichoke, Helianthus tuberosus, is a tuber which grows on the roots of a sunflower. It was well-known and much used by the natives of America before the coming of Columbus. It was introduced into France early in the seventeenth century and was grown in the Farnese gardens in Rome, whence it was distributed throughout Europe under the name of *Girasole Artichocco*, or sunflower artichoke. "The name artichoke," writes Professor Cockerell, "appears to have been given to the Helianthus solely on account of the more or less similar flavor, while 'Jerusalem' is an English corruption of the Italian 'Girasole, or sunflower.'"

First American Legislature.

The first colonial assembly to enjoy the right of initiating legislation was the Maryland assembly, which convened in 1635 and was composed of representatives of the whole people—a purely democratic legislature. In the beginning every adult male citizen was permitted to sit in the assembly, but with the increase in population it was found necessary to limit the number, although there was still no legal restriction on the number of delegates the people might send. Under the charter Lord Baltimore had the power of enacting all necessary laws for the colony, "with the advice, consent and approbation of the freemen of the province." The assembly demanded the right of initiating legislation, however, and this was granted by Lord Baltimore in 1638, and the following year the assembly met and enacted the first statutes of Maryland. In their law-making the pioneer Marylanders were entirely independent of the British parliament and enjoyed a greater degree of autonomy than any other English colony.

Trap for Liars.

In front of the old basilica of Santa Maria in Cosmedin, at Rome, there is an enormous block of marble, resembling a huge face with a widely gaping mouth. It is called the "Vocca della Verita" or "Mouth of Truth." In the days of ancient Rome the legend ran that if anyone who had told a lie placed his or her hand within that yawning cavity, the jaw would descend and cut it off. The stone has given its name to a street close by, but it is no longer made use of by the Italians as a proof of their integrity, which, in the event of its retaining its former power, shows prudence on their part.

The Vocca della Verita is a large round stone of white marble, about five yards in circumference. It is pierced with two holes representing eyes, an opening for a mouth, a slightly raised nose, and two locks of hair are carved on each side of the forehead. The stone is of great antiquity, and, according to some, it was laid on the altar of Jove, and those suspected of perjury were led to it and obliged to confess by such the same threats as are used to children now.

Oh, Dear.

"Did Reggie bag any game?"
"Oh, dear me—no—Reggie didn't have his regular hunting togs along and so bagged nothing but his trousers."

Self-Appreciation.

"I tell you, young man, we need brains in this business."
"I know you do, sir; that is why I am offering you my services."

Quite Naturally.

"Do you think the financiers in the case will float this loan all right?"
"Sure. It's coming along swimmingly."

With Queue Custom Passe. Shanghai Doctor Predicts Chinese May Raise Beards

Most of us have wondered why the Chinaman, in distinction from other men, does not grow a beard. Of course, some members of the race who belong to the male persuasion are exceptions to the rule. But the great majority of Chinamen have no hair upon the face. Dr. A. M. Dunlap of Shanghai, who has given considerable time to the subject, holds that the old Chinese custom of wearing queues consumed all of the energy provided by nature for the raising of hair. And now that the queue is out of fashion, Doctor Dunlap thinks that beards may begin to grow. Writing in an American medical journal of recent date, he tells some very interesting things about the Chinese barber, the styles in hair, etc.

"The nationwide cutting off of that Manchu invention—the queue has created a new class of modern barbers. I do not mean to say that the barber of old China has passed, with his practices, which remind us of these Occidental barbers in ancient times. Even in an enlightened city as Shanghai they are constantly to be seen on the street corners.

"Today these old men can be seen with their washstands, basins and a single towel, which does for everybody, on the shady side of the street in summer and on the sunny side in winter."

Might Try It.

"I liked your speech, mister," declared the rural attorney who was visiting the city. "What kind of a lawyer are you?"

"I'm a patent lawyer."
"Well, you advanced some good ideas. Have you got a patent on that line of talk?"

Plan Appropriate Marking of Spot Where Washington Crossed Delaware River

The project for marking the spot where Washington crossed the Delaware as reached by stage in both Pennsylvania and New Jersey. It first gained real shape seven or eight years ago, when the Washington's Crossing Park commission of New Jersey prepared a plan for a grandiose memorial. Land was to be acquired on each side of the river, laid off into fine parks, and a splendid memorial bridge built. The commission actually spent some \$20,000 in buying 100 acres on the New Jersey shore. To its powers the state department of conservation have now succeeded, and they propose a more modest memorial. The 100 acres should be sold, the house of the Ferryman McConkey, who supplied the patriot army with boats, should be bought and restored, and the entrance from the river to the old Pennington road should be marked with an arch. This will cost nothing like the \$250,000 original outlay, and \$10,000 annual maintenance required for the original plan. Meanwhile a commission has been appointed to canvass the possibility of acquiring land at Taylorville, Pa., to be developed as a park to mark the starting point of Washington's raid.—New York Evening Post.



made in this curve if the bomb is thrown with or against the wind and if the bomb encounters a side wind, which would throw it out of its course.

In order to determine just when to release a bomb an aviator must know at what height he is flying. For this purpose he consults a barometer. But in order that the knowledge which the barometer gives him may be of material benefit in bomb throwing, the aviator must also know at exactly what elevation above sea level his target is. Therefore aviators have to study maps of the country which they intend bombing before starting out on a raid.

Next the aviator must know at what speed he is traveling. This he can determine by ascertaining the time required to cover a certain definite distance. He can calculate this distance by consulting his map. Naturally he must make this calculation while in the immediate vicinity of his target. For example, if he notes that the distance between two given points is 1,000 meters and he covers that distance in 25 seconds, he will know that he is traveling at the rate of 40 meters per second.

The observation instruments with which bombing airplanes are equipped enable the aviators to fix their targets by studying a series of angles. The instrument is set for a definite angle and the time is noted at which the target comes into view under that angle. The aviator then sets the instrument for another angle, which is less than the first, and again notes the time at which the target appears. He observes the number of seconds required for the machine to travel through these two angles and thereby arrives at the velocity of the machine over that distance.

The observation instrument is a simple frame, the sides of which form a quadrant. A pivot is attached to the underside of the frame which enables it to be set up on a vertical tube or other opening on the airplane. A clock is attached to the rear wall of the frame, while the front has another pivot which turns the telescope. The center of the pivot is the center of the angular arch from which the line of sight of the telescope is read.

The bombs dropped from airplanes resemble torpedoes in their shape and construction. Probably this is the reason why they are frequently miscalled aerial torpedoes. Most of them are equipped with a sort of windmill which is rotated by the rush of the bomb through the air and which sensitizes the percussion fuse while the bomb is falling.

They are built after the manner of a torpedo, with a streamline form to offer a very small head resistance to the wind. This streamline form, with the reduced head resistance, causes the bomb to sail through the air in the same direction as the airplane. This continues for a few seconds after it is released, and when it begins its descent. In order to be certain to hit their targets, the aviators of today do not content themselves with releasing one bomb, but instead, release a whole flock. If a number of bombs are dropped at once, the chances of hitting the target are far greater.

The Gotha airplane's bomb-carrying capacity is said to be 12 50-pound bombs and two 100-pound bombs. But formidable as that machine is, it is eclipsed by the English Handley-Page, which carries eight 250-pound bombs, totaling in weight 2,000 pounds, which is really 2½ times the capacity of the Gotha.

The powerful explosive used in these bombs is generally TNT. Any man of ordinary strength can easily carry enough of this powder to blow up one of our largest ships. It is said that 80 pounds of TNT could easily destroy any ship afloat. At the moment of explosion four cubic feet of TNT will generate 40,000 cubic feet of gas. This is the reason why depth bombs employing TNT are so dangerous to submarines.

For example, if a depth bomb is detonated near a ship or a submarine, it will destroy the vessel because water is incompressible. The gases must escape somewhere. If the bomb is exploded at sufficient depth the shock is transmitted in all directions. Naturally, if a ship is near the gases will blow in the sides of the ship.

If, however, the bomb is exploded near the surface of the water, the gases will escape along the line of least resistance, which will be toward the surface. They will fling up great masses of water in the air. Bombs which are designed to explode at a given depth may be relied upon to destroy any

WRIGLEY'S

Six reasons

WHY it's a good friend:

- 1—Steadies nerves
- 2—Allays thirst
- 3—Aids appetite
- 4—Helps digestion
- 5—Keeps teeth clean
- 6—It's economical

Keep the soldiers and sailors supplied!

Three Flavors



Chew it after every meal

The Flavor Lasts!

Discretion has a greater commercial value than valor. A man's idea or harmony is to have everything his own way. Intellectual improvement is apt to warp a woman's shape. A husband in hand is worth two that are beyond control.

High Cattle Prices Accompany High Beef Prices

If consumers are to pay less for beef, live-stock raisers naturally will receive less for cattle.

If farmers are paid more for live stock, consumers will necessarily pay more for meat.

Swift & Company pays for cattle approximately 90 per cent of the price received for beef and by-products. The remaining 10 per cent pays for dressing, freight to market, operation of distributing houses, and in most cases, delivery to the retailer. Net profits also have to come out of this 10 per cent.

This margin cannot be squeezed arbitrarily without danger of crippling the only effective means of performing the complex service of converting cattle into meat and distributing this meat to the fighting forces and to consumers.

Swift & Company's net profit on beef during 1917 was only ¼ of a cent per pound. On all products, it was a little less than four cents on each dollar of sales. Complete elimination of these profits would not affect appreciably retail prices of meat, or farm prices of live stock.

Swift & Company will be glad to co-operate in devising methods that will improve conditions in the meat and live stock industry.

1918 Year Book of interesting and instructive facts sent on request. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Illinois

Swift & Company U. S. A.

KINGSTON NEWS

Mrs. E. L. Bradford was a Genoa visitor Tuesday.
 Leon Uplinger is the owner of a five passenger Ford.
 A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Early Gray last Friday.
 Miss Valda Baars was home from Garden Prairie Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rubeck are the parents of a girl, born last Friday.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Bradford and son, Clyde, of Sycamore visited here Sunday.
 Mrs. Floyd Minnegan and Miss Irene Minnegan were Elgin shoppers Saturday.
 Miss Bessie Baars visited the latter part of the week with relatives in Cortland.
 John Helsing of DeKalb visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helsing, Sunday.
 Mrs. G. D. Wyllys entertained her daughter, Mrs. Mattie Sisson, of DeKalb Sunday.
 Rev. James and family motored to Chicago Monday and spent the day with relatives.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Schmelzter and children of Rockford were calling on friends Friday.
 Mrs. Allen Mowers enjoyed a few days' visit last week with Mrs. C. W. Parker in Genoa.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Ottman of Belvidere spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stark and Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Burgess motored to Camp Grant Sunday.
 Miss Mary Aurner was home from her school duties at Ladd this week on account of ill health.
 Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Merle Worden, in DeKalb.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Knappenberger who has enlisted in the engineering corps and is waiting for his call.
 Mrs. J. P. Ort visited Saturday and Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Floyd Habler, in Rockford.
 Mr. and Mrs. Delos Ball are entertaining their daughters, Mrs. Lilly Powers and children of Chicago.
 Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Burton entertained the latter's brother, Roy, Brown, and wife of Rockford Sunday.
 Chas. Phelps left for Ohio last Saturday to attend the funeral of his father, who passed away Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Uplinger and daughter, Eleanor, and Mrs. Ida Moore motored to Sycamore Saturday.

Mrs. Robert Holsdon and daughter, Marjorie, of Chicago are the guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Nina Moore.
 Mr. and Mrs. Robert Worden of Kirkland were the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Witter, Sunday.
 Leon Ullinger, William Aurner and F. P. Smith motored to Sycamore Thursday to see the soldiers depart for Jefferson Barracks.

THE VAUDEVILLE
 The ladies of the Eastern Star made good with their home talent vaudeville last Thursday evening, not only presenting an interesting, artistic and laughable program, but taking in enough money to make a good showing for the cause of liberty and democracy. The sale of tickets amounted to \$140.00, leaving enough after expenses were paid to purchase a fifty dollar Liberty Bond, 2 War Savings Certificates and then hand the local Red Cross \$10.00 in cash. The ladies have a perfect right to feel elated over the results.
 Space and time will not permit of mentioning the individual performers in the vaudeville acts; suffice it to say that there was not a "dull" number on the program.

DIXON SLACKER IN BAD
 Avery Lievan, the Dixon slacker who failed to report for enlistment with the quota which left Dixon on Wednesday for Jefferson Barracks, was taken to Camp Grant, Rockford, last week. Lievan left Dixon just prior to the day of enlistment and went to Omaha to visit relatives. He returned to Dixon voluntarily later and was placed under arrest. He told the exemption board that when he left he intended to be back in time to depart with the quota Wednesday. The board, however, took no stock in his statement and sent him to the court martialled.

TO WOMEN OF DE KALB CO.
 Every patriotic woman in DeKalb county this summer should assist in some way to secure our quota of canned vegetables for our winter's supply. The Council of Defense estimates our quota as 1,280,000 quarts of canned vegetables. Are we getting ready to do our share?
 Every township should send a few women to canning school in DeKalb May 12-17. These women would serve as a bureau of information.
 Mrs. Chase Glidden,
 Chairman.

NEY

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Reinken were Elgin callers Saturday.
 Mrs. G. C. Kitchen, daughter, Lila, and Mrs. Elmer Colton were Rockford passengers Saturday.
 Miss Hauslein of Chicago visited her sister, Mrs. Albert Corson, a few days last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Colthon and Ellis and Luman Colton visited relatives in DeKalb on Sunday.
 Mrs. Harry Stanley and Howard Stanley of Chicago visited at the N. H. Stanley home over the week end.
 Private Arthur Lester of Camp Meigs, Washington, D. C., stopped over with his sister, Mrs. Harvey Eichler, Monday, while on his way to South Dakota to visit his parents.
 The Noy Farmers' Progressive Club will hold its meeting at the Ney church on Wednesday, May 15. A program will be put on by the school children.
 The Misses Nina and Gertrude Patterson spent the week end in Elgin at the Wm. Graham home. On Friday night they saw the comic opera "Mikado," given by the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Eichler and Miss Sara Lester of Rockford were at Camp Funston, Kansas, from Wednesday until Monday. While there they visited their brother, Corporal Walter Lester, who expects to leave soon for France.

FEEDS \$10.00 CORN

Malta Farmer is in Bad With His Neighbors, says Independent

A farmer near Malta has a small bin of corn, about ten to twenty bushels, says the DeKalb Independent. Some of the neighbors got seed from him and it tested nearly 100 per cent. Other neighbors wanted to get some of the same corn but were refused without giving any patriotic reason. He was offered \$5.00 to \$10.00 per bushel for the corn or offered two bushels for one and he refuses. He has no use for it himself as seed and simply feeds it to his horses. The case should be thoroughly investigated, we say, because no American would want to convict a neighbor for disloyalty on circumstantial evidence when he can get the evidence positive, and if it is proven that it is a case of disloyalty and not just obstinacy, he should be treated just like those who can easily buy Liberty Bonds and do not. If found guilty, after proper investigation, the neighbors can do just as they do in like circumstances on the negro question in the South, cut the acquaintance of any who have anything to do with them.
 In some communities they appraise the belongings, raise the money, tender the same to the guilty party and give him limited hours in which to leave town. This is a little more human way of doing it. No community should have its life tainted by a known traitor.

CATTLE BRING \$287.55 EACH
 For 17 steers, \$4888.35; an average of \$287.55 each; some cattle!
 These cattle were fed and marketed last week by Herman Ashelford of Esmond. They were bought at St. Paul last November, weighing 1210 pounds, and the night they were loaded for the yards in Chicago they averaged 1735 each. Mr. Ashelford bought a good part of the corn to feed them, paying as high as \$1.85 per bushel for same. He also has fed 150 head of other cattle besides these and 250 hogs, and without anyone to help him.
 These cattle when landed at the yards in Chicago caused some nice compliments for several of the leading buyers stated they were the fattest cattle they had seen in the yards this year, says the Sycamore Tribune

ORDINANCE CHAPTER 111
 Sec. 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, that the owners of lots in said city of Genoa, Illinois, where there is no sidewalk, must pay 40 cents per running foot in advance to the city clerk of said City of Genoa toward the construction of a new cement walk.
 Sec. 2. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.
 Passed and approved by the City Council of the City of Genoa, Illinois, this 3rd day of May, A. D. 1918.
 Jas. J. Hammond,
 Mayor.

Coulon Leaves for Camp
 Johnny Coulon, former champion boxer of the bantam class, left last night for Camp Dodge, Ia., for a conference with army athletic officials, preparatory to assuming his duties as boxing instructor at Camp Travis, San Antonio, Texas. Coulon was at one time a resident of Genoa, his father being superintendent of the piano factory.

Married in Belvidere
 The Belvidere Republican of last Wednesday announces the marriage of Lina Lord Adams to Glen Adams of that city.

NEW LEBANON

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gentz called on J. Munces recently.
 John Bottcher called at the August Japp home Sunday.
 Will Bottcher and family visited John Bottcher's Sunday.
 Chas. Coon and Lem Gray motored to DeKalb Wednesday.
 Mrs. Glen Burgess of Kingston called on Mrs. Earl Cook Monday.
 Mrs. Chas. Coon and children called at the D. Gallarno home Friday.
 Thos. O'Brien and Martin Malana of Genoa called on E. Finley Sunday.
 Chas. Coon and family called at the W. Engle home Sunday evening.
 Emil Jenny and family and Mrs. J. Gentz motored to Elgin Monday.
 H. Japp, Wm. Japp and family and John Evans motored to Genoa Saturday.
 Mrs. G. Johnson and daughter, Ida, called at the Chas. Coon home Wednesday.
 Mrs. T. B. Gray and Mrs. Wm. Gray of Kingston called on Mrs. Lem Gray Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook motored to Kingston and called at the I. Bickler home Sunday.
 John Magistrelly, the depot agent, went to St. Joseph's hospital for treatment Tuesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartman welcomed an 8 1/2 pound boy to their home Monday, May 6.
 Mr. and Mrs. Lou George, Mr. and Mrs. H. Daum and Mrs. Arthur Baie of Hinckley called at Arthur Hartman's Sunday evening.
 Fred Scherf and family of Garden Prairie, Mrs. A. Schnur of Elgin, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rebhorn and sons were Sunday guests at the John Japp home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Japp and daughter accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. H. Baie, motored to Schaumburg Sunday and spent the day with H. Salge.
 The N. O. A. met with Della Johnson last Thursday. Sewing was taken up in the afternoon. Guests were Mrs. B. White and Mrs. A. Johnson of Genoa. The members will meet with Lucy Kiner Thursday, May 16.
 One hundred twenty-one friends gave Miss Lillie Bottcher a surprise in honor of her birthday anniversary. The evening was spent at cards and other games; a bounteous supper was served at midnight. Miss Lillie was presented with a three-piece ivory set.

AUCTION

The undersigned, having decided to quit the draying business, will sell at public auction at his barn on Emmett street, on

Saturday, May 11 commencing at one o'clock p. m., the entire equipment consisting of seven head of horses, four draft, one team of drivers and one family horse; all his wagons, harness, sleighs, tackle and everything used in the draying business. On sums over \$10 six months' time will be given on bankable notes, bearing interest at six per cent.
 J. L. Patterson,
 Charles Sullivan, Auctioneer.

IMPROVING STARVED ROCK
 Stahl & Falz have a force of men at work at Starved Rock widening the macadam road leading into the park to a width of eighteen feet. This has been a dangerous road on account of its many curves around the rock and the inability of two autos to pass in safety. Several cars slid off the steep embankment last year. F. D. Lowman, state park commissioner, who has charge of the park, is taking a great interest in this popular resort and is doing everything possible for the safety and convenience of the thousands of people who visit the park during the summer months.

SYCAMORE MAUSOLEUM
 The Sycamore Mausoleum was finished recently and is now receiving bodies. The edifice is 40x60 feet with 14 foot ceiling, and was built by the Johnson-O'Brien Company of Chicago, the same firm that made an effort to locate a similar building in the Genoa cemetery. Several Genoa people have purchased crypts in the Sycamore mausoleum among the number being James Hewitt. On Saturday of last week, the body of his daughter, the late Mrs. Nellie Hewitt Olmsted, was disinterred at the Genoa cemetery and placed in the family crypt at Sycamore.

Why We Fight
 No. 1
 Because Germany for Years Has Been Making Secret, Treacherous War on Us

By CLARENCE L. SPEED
 Secretary of the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.

One of the deep, underlying reasons—not just a diplomatic pretext—why we are at war with Germany is that for a generation Germany has been making war on us. Germany has made this war not openly, bravely or humanely, but secretly, treacherously and persistently. She has sought to create race discord, to corrupt and defile politicians and officeholders, and to create separate German communities within our borders. She has poisoned the minds of children in our schools in an endeavor to make Germans of them instead of have them grow up into loyal American citizens. She has invaded the sacredness of the pulpit itself in an endeavor to corrupt our people through the very leaders of morality to whom they are accustomed to look for guidance.

These may be startling assertions, but they are all true, as you shall see from the documents of the Germans themselves. We all know that it was a German fleet which stripped for action when Dewey sailed into Manila bay. We all knew it was the Germans who sought to bring about a European alliance against us when we were engaged in the war with Spain. Few of us realized, however, that all these years Germany has been busy within our own borders, through editors, teachers and preachers, seeking to break down our national unity, so that when the time came it would be easy to defeat the United States in open warfare, to set at naught our cherished Monroe doctrine, and to seize, in the Western hemisphere, anything that the land grabbing rulers of the German empire might desire.

The climax of Germany's underhanded war on the United States came in 1913, more than a year before the outbreak of hostilities in Europe. This was the enactment of what is known as the Delbruck law, which provides that if an emigrant from Germany who is about to be naturalized makes application to a German consul, he may retain his German citizenship even after he has become a citizen of his adopted country.

In plain words, this law, and the application of it, mean just this: A German goes into court in this country and solemnly foreswears allegiance to the Kaiser and pledges his word—the temptation was to say, "of honor"—that he will become a loyal citizen of the United States. Then he slips around to the German consul and says:

"You know I didn't mean that, at all. Those Americans are easy marks, and they fell for that stuff right off. But you just put me down on your list as a good, loyal German, and if the time ever comes when I can prove it, you can count on me."

So the German consul puts his name down in the little card index of which the Germans are so fond, and this man—this creature who swears allegiance to the country which gives him an opportunity to make a real living and to become somebody in this world, and at the same time swears secretly to be true to Germany—is turned loose to work his will, while Americans go carelessly about their business and refuse to see the danger in the arrangement.

Long before the passage of the Delbruck law, there was formed the Verein für das Deutschtum im Ausland—the Union for Germanism in Foreign Lands. This organization, officially fostered in Germany, issued a quarterly magazine, which, in its very first issue, outlined its aims as follows:

"The purpose of this union is the preservation and promotion of the Germanism of over 30,000,000 people of German blood dwelling outside the German empire." All it aims to do, you see, is to keep Germans who come to this country from becoming Americans.

Away back in 1890 the Allddeutscher Verband, or the Pan-German League, was formed. It now consists of 263 chapters of which two now are—or at least were immediately before the war—in the United States, one in New York and one in San Francisco. To quote from the Allddeutscher Blatter, its official publication, "the Pan-German League is founded for promoting German National interests, both in Germany and in foreign lands."

A few thinking Americans knew all the time what was coming—what must come. But America, as a whole, went along in that carelessness and indifference with which it treats all things unpleasant, and allowed this German war on our most sacred institutions to continue unchecked.

So Germany stands today, with one foot on prostrate Belgium and the other on the neck of poor deluded Russia; with a bayonet planted in the heart of Serbia, and the point of its sword at the throat of Roumania, while it looks out over the vassal States of Bulgaria and Turkey to India and the Orient. And as it stands thus, it cries to its foes on the western front:

"Kamerad! Why go on with all this killing? Let's have a peace by negotiation?" and, under its breath, adds, "I've got all I want for the present."
 Can we talk of any peace until such a Germany is absolutely defeated? Shall we negotiate a peace and allow all these German preparations for world domination to go on until the time is ripe for Germany to complete its conquests?

WHY?

We have sold more Suits this season than ever before. WHY? Because the prices are right and the values show for themselves.

\$12.50 \$15.00
 \$20.00 \$25.00

Shoe Sale

Right now, when you need shoes
 \$4.50 and \$4.25 Work Shoes \$3.85
 \$4.50, \$4.25 and \$4.00 Dress Shoes \$3.75
 \$3.50 Dress Shoes \$3.00
 \$3.00 Dress Shoes \$2.75

Bixby-Hughes Clo. Co.

Over Shoes Latest in Shirts

THE KAISER'S TALK

Gets the Devil on the Phone and Learns Where He's at

The Kaiser called the devil up on the telephone one day. The girl at central listened to All they had to say.
 "Hello," she heard the Kaiser's voice "Is old man Satan home Just tell him it is Kaiser Bill That wants him on the phone."
 The devil said, "Hello" to Bill And Bill said, "How are you? I'm running here a hell on earth. So tell me what to do."
 "What can I do," the devil asked, "My dear old Kaiser Bill? If there's a thing that I can do To help you I sure will."

The Kaiser said, "now listen, And I will try to tell The way that I am running On earth a modern hell. I've saved for this for many years And I've started out to kill. That it will be a modern job, You leave to Kaiser Bill.
 My army went thru Belgium, Shooting women and children down We tore up all her country And blew up all her towns.
 My zepps dropped bombs on cities, Killing both old and young. And those the zeppelins didn't get Were taken out and hung.
 I started out to Paris With the aid of poisonous gas, The Belgians, darn'um, stopped us, And would not let us pass.
 My submarines are devils, Why, you should see them fight. They go sneaking thru the seas And sink a ship at sight.
 I was running things to suit me Till a year or so ago When a man called Woodrow Wilson Wrote me to go more slow.
 He said to me, 'Dear William, We don't want to make you sore, So be sure to tell your U-boats To sink our ships no more.
 'We have told you for the last time So, dear Bill, it's up to you, And if you do not stop it, You have got to fight us too.'
 I did not listen to him And he's coming after me, With a million Yankee soldiers From their homes across the sea.
 Now, that's why I called you, satan, For I want advice from you, I knew you would tell me Just what I ought to do."
 "My dear old Kaiser William, 'That's not much for me to tell, For the Yanks will make it hotter Than I can for you in hell.
 I've been a mean old devil, But not half as mean as you, And the minute that you get here, I will give my job to you.
 I'll be ready for your coming, And I'll keep the fires all bright And I'll have your room all ready When the Yanks begin to fight.
 For the boys in blue will get you, I have nothing more to tell, Hang up the phone, get your hat And meet me here in hell."
 —By W. Curry.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Andrew C. Merritt, deceased.
 The undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the Estate of Andrew C. Merritt, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the County Court of DeKalb County, at the Court House in Sycamore, at the July Term, on the first Monday in July 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 29th day of April, A. D. 1918.
 P. A. Quastrom,
 G. E. Stott, attorney.

NOTICE

To Maude Thurber, Mabelle C. Loewenstein and Fred Paul Kuhn: You are hereby notified that there is now pending in the Circuit Court of DeKalb County, in the State of Illinois, a certain suit [General No. 19787] wherein Charles Frank Holroyd is complainant and Alonzo Holroyd, Sophia Shurtliff, Albert L. Holroyd, Blanche Holtgren, Frederick H. Holroyd, Nellie Coffin, Fred Zwiger and Henry S. Burroughs, and the said above named Maude Thurber, Mabelle C. Loewenstein and Fred Paul Kuhn to whom this notice is addressed are defendants; that a summons has been issued in said cause returnable at the Court House in Sycamore, in said county, on the first Monday of June, 1918.
 Geo. A. James,
 Clerk of said court.

FINAL REPORT

State of Illinois ss
 DeKalb County ss
 Estate of Frank H. Ortel, deceased.
 To heirs, devisees and legatees of said estate:
 You are hereby notified that on Monday, the 13th day of May, 1918, the Executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased will present to the County Court of DeKalb County, at Sycamore, Illinois, her final report of her acts and doings as such Executrix and ask the court to be discharged from any and all further duties and responsibilities connected with said estate, and her administration thereof, at which time and place you may be present and resist such application, if you choose so to do.
 Mary Ortel,
 Executrix.
 G. E. Stott, Atty.
 24-4t

ANNUAL APPROPRIATION BILL

Section 1. Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Genoa, DeKalb County, Illinois, that there be and is hereby appropriated to be provided for by general tax levy for the current fiscal year the aggregate sum of Fourteen thousand nine hundred (14900) dollars for the following purposes:
 For funding bonds and interest \$1100.00
 For lights 3000.00
 For salaries 4000.00
 For streets and walks 3000.00
 For sewer bonds 1000.00
 For water bonds (extension) 300.00
 For contingencies 2500.00
 making a total amount appropriated for the purposes aforesaid of Fourteen thousand nine hundred (14900) dollars.
 Passed and approved by the City Council of the City of Genoa, Illinois, this 3rd day of May, A. D. 1918.
 Jas. J. Hammond,
 Mayor.

Attest:
 L. F. Scott,
 City Clerk

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 Mary Ortel,
 Executrix.
 G. E. Stott, Atty.
 24-4t

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—Vacant lots and improved city property in Genoa, in all parts of town. Lots from \$200 up. Improved property from \$1000 up to \$5000, according to location and improvements. Some ought to suit you. Now is the time to buy. D. S. Brown, Genoa. 2t

FOR SALE—Lots nine and fourteen in Citizens addition to Genoa. Mrs. J. D. Morris, Kirkland, Ill. 2t-4t

FOR SALE—40-acre farm, 3 miles south-east of Genoa, on Derby line road. All under cultivation, fine residence and good barn. Will give possession in fall or spring. Inquire of John Gray, Genoa, Ill. 24-tf

FOR SALE—Lot in Citizens addition to Genoa, \$50.00. Inquire of Gethman & Hammond, Genoa. 26-3t

FOR RENT

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

Wanted

Salesmen wanted—Lubricating Oil, whole time. Commission basis. Man with car or rig preferred. Riverside Refining Company, Cleveland, Ohio.

Wanted—All kinds of shoemakers, cobblers, coopers, piano fly finishers, cabinet makers, joiners, boat builders and good first class house carpenters for Aeroplane and other kinds of work. Our shops are sanitary and well ventilated, and the working quarters are excellent. Port Clinton is situated on Lake Erie in the center of the famous fruit growing district, on the main line of the New York Central Railroad, midway between Toledo and Cleveland; a good inexpensive little town in which to live, within easy reach of the Great Lakes summer, and there is plenty of fishing, hunting and boating. Non-union shop. We offer steady work, good wages and transportation will be refunded. Write us for particulars. The Matthews Boat Co., Port Clinton, Ohio. 29-2t

Wanted—Second hand oil stove, in good condition. Apply to Republican Journal.

SEND ORDERS

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

Evaline Lodge
 No. 344
 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall
 W. J. Prain,
 Fannie M. Heed,
 Secy.

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

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

Dr. D. Orval Thompson
 OSTEOPATH
 SYCAMORE - ILL.
 Member Faculty Chicago College of Osteopathy

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

Della Rebeckah Lodge
 No. 330
 Meets 1st and 3rd Friday of Each Month
 Odd Fellow Hall
 Blanche R. Patterson Edna Abraham
 N. G. Sec.

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

DR. J. W. OVITZ
 Physician and Surgeon
 Office Over Cooper's Store
 Hours: 10:30 to 12:00 a. m.
 2:00 to 4:30 p. m.
 Phone No. 11 7:00 to 8:30 p. m.

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 Expert Piano Tuner and Repairer
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