

Kewaskum Statesman

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VOLUME XXI

KEWASKUM, WIS., SATURDAY, DEC. 18, 1915.

NUMBER 15

CORRESPONDENCE

NEW PROSPECT

Julius Glander was a caller Tuesday. Albert and Lewis Butzke were callers here Saturday. Crosby and Riley made a business trip here Tuesday. John Tunn spent Monday with Mike Polzean and family. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Uelmen drove to Cascade Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Romaine attended the christening Sunday. Ben to Mr. and Mrs. Geo Meyer Sunday a baby boy. Congratulations. Albert Harrington was a business caller here one day last week. Emil Spradov has returned from his trip and reports a very enjoyable time. Nic Mertes and John Petri of Kewaskum were pleasant callers here Friday. Dan and Orin Warden of Beechwood spent Saturday evening in the village. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kohn and family spent Sunday with relatives at Elmore. Mr. and Mrs. Molkenthine and son Walter spent Saturday evening at V. F. Walsh's. Mike Flanagan, Ed. Hebert, Jas. Bohlan of Waucoasta spent Tuesday here with friends. Mrs. Herman Bartlett spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Bauteit Jr. at Forest Lake. Mrs. Ben Romaine, Mrs. J. F. Walsh motored to Fond du Lac last Sunday by Rev. Gutekunst. Mrs. Walter Romaine and Wm. Andre acted as sponsors as the boy took the name of Gerald, Herman J. Andre.

Who was the Justice of the Peace who lost his way in the village of New Prospect and took the wrong road home but bravely walked around the square and on reaching beautiful Dundee stopped to rest his weary limbs, but came walking into New Prospect the following morning with stars as light as a young fawn and bearing a lantern in his hand as though he felt like singing Lead Kindly Light. We came to the conclusion the face bore the exact resemblance of Chas. Schmeider and we are satisfied that Chas did himself justice by the yard and not by the piece in taking exercise that time.

CEDAR LAWN

Thomas Dieringer of Campbellsport was here on business Tuesday. John Wellman of Ashford called at the Majerus home on Wednesday. The snow of last Sunday provided some sleighing for Santa Claus. Several farmers from here delivered stock to the A. S. of B. on Wednesday. Christ Litcher of Fox Lake, who visited relatives here returned to his home last Saturday. John L. Gudex and son Leonard attended to business at Fond du Lac and Eden last Saturday. Mrs. Johanna Maje us visited a couple of weeks with the John Wellmann family at Ashford. What is of more than usual interest to the people in the rural districts at this time is that all highway tax is payable in cash those who have done work on the highway in their respective districts are entitled to credit for such service by obtaining receipt from the overseer, such amount will be credited on the tax charged on tax roll, providing, however, that the amount does not exceed the amount of highway tax.

WAR UPON PAIN!

Pain is a visitor to everyone and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain-killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful. Mervin H. Souster, Berkeley, Cal. writes: "Last Saturday, while tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning I found the pain had almost disappeared, and in a few hours after the second application I was as good as new."—March, 1915. At Druggists 25c.

Old Settlers' Meeting Sunday

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the Old Settlers' Club of Kewaskum will be held at John Brunner's place Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Besides election of officers, arrangements will be made for the annual dance. All interested are requested to be present.

Are you going to see "A Yankee from the West" at the Movies Sunday evening, December 19th?

Of course, everyone else is.

CELEBRATE SILVER WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Relatives, Friends and Neighbors Surprised Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether Last Week Saturday Evening in Honor of Their 25th Wedding Anniversary

Relatives, friends and neighbors tendered Mr. and Mrs. Ferd. Raether a great surprise last week Saturday evening in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Raether were very aware of the planned affair, and let the early part of the evening for a visit with some of their friends when during their absence the guests arrived. After all guests were present word was sent to Mr. and Mrs. Raether to come home. Upon their arrival home they were greatly surprised to see the gathering awaiting them. The rooms were prettily decorated with flowers, which were very distinctly what the event was for. At seven o'clock a dinner was served, the tables also being decorated with silver. The guests included the Rev. F. Owe and family, Theodore Eisenbraut and family of Fredonia, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krumrow and daughters Leoda and Florence of the town of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bartelt of Beechwood, Mr. and Mrs. James Murphy of Milwaukee, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stark and daughter Sarah, John H. Martin and family, Otto Backhaus and family, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger and daughters, Hattie, Esther and Belinda, John and Ella Dickelinger of Beechwood, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Raether and daughter Frances. Before departing for their respective homes the many guests wished Mr. and Mrs. Raether much joy and happiness and that they may live to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary twenty-five years hence.

High School Notes

Lydia Guth was at Milwaukee on Friday. Christmas vacation will commence next Thursday. The physics class at present is studying the subject of sound. Quite a number of the students were absent this week on account of illness. The boys basketball team will play the Campbellsport team at Campbellsport Friday evening, December 17. A Senior girl was rather fussed in Constitution class and happened to say "Breath of Promise" instead of "Breath of Power". The boys basketball team defeated the Campbellsport team in the Opera House last Friday evening by a score of 19 to 0. Aug. Bilgo resigned his position as Vice-President of the Athena Literary Society. Miss Lazetta Lazetta Schaefer has been elected by the society to fulfill the vacancy. May Linda, "Say Rose what size shoe do you wear?" Miss Liebig, "Girls, we aren't discussing shoes now, we're discussing verbs." The girls basketball team will play the Menomonee Falls girls team in the Opera House on Saturday evening, Dec. 18. A dance for which the Kewaskum Quintette will furnish the music, will follow the game. Everybody come and swell the crowd. The program to be given by the Athena Literary Society on Jan. 7th is as follows: Song Page 91 Recitation Corena Schaefer Recitation Hulda Qandt Piano Solo Lazetta Schaefer Recitation Eloy Backhaus Recitation Beinda Belger Recitation Louis Opgenorth Parliamentary Practice Prin. A. L. Simon. Business Meeting Page 100

Celebrate Silver Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Seefeldt residing in the town of Kewaskum last Tuesday evening celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary with a large number of relatives, friends and neighbors in attendance. The evening was very enjoyable and spent by all. Mr. and Mrs. Seefeldt were the recipients of many useful as well as ornamental presents. Their many friends extend hearty congratulations upon this occasion. Those who attended were: Henry Ramthun and family, A. B. Ramthun and family, Albert Ramthun and family, Wm. Ramthun and family, Fred Ramthun and family, Albert Buss and family, Thoe. Stern and family, John Klug and family, F. Kempf and family, Paul Moldenhauer and family, Fred Klein and family, Aug. Ramthun and family, Carl Meilahn and family, Wm. Seefeldt and family, Albert Seefeldt and family, Mrs. Henry Klug and family, Mrs. Henry Marquardt and family, Fred Marquardt and family, Miss Esther Ramthun, Clara Ramthun and Paul Retzlaff all from here and Charley Ramthun and family, Herman Heller and family from Shawano and Rich. Kanies and family from West Bend and Emma Seefeldt of West Bend.

Amusements

Sunday, December 26—Grand Christmas dance in the Opera House, Kewaskum, Wis. Music by the Kewaskum Quintette. Lunch and refreshments of all kinds will be served.

Woman's Club Grateful

The proceeds of the recent bazaar, held by the Woman's Club, amounted to \$168.29, and the ladies wish to extend their gratitude to all those who so kindly donated articles and patronized the bazaar.

Go and see "A Yankee from the West" at the Movies Sunday evening, December 19th.

Of course, everyone else is.

NEW LIBRARY BOARD APPOINTED BY THE VILLAGE PRESIDENT

Library Board Appointed by President Guth is Confirmed by Council. Board Organized Monday Evening

At a special meeting of the village council held last Saturday evening President L. D. Guth appointed the following to constitute the Library Board, namely: L. D. Guth, A. L. Simon and Mrs. D. M. Rosenheimer. The latter was appointed upon recommendation of the Woman's Club. The council at once without a dissenting vote confirmed the appointments. At the first meeting of the newly elected board held last Monday evening the following officers were elected: President—L. D. Guth Secretary—A. L. Simon Member for one year—A. L. Simon Member for two years—L. D. Guth Member for three years—Mrs. D. M. Rosenheimer. The board at this meeting also engaged Miss Adlea Gottsleben as Librarian.

ELMORE

L. Hull of Ashford was a village caller Saturday. John Senn was a business caller at Ashford Friday. Aug. Bohland was a business caller at Lomira Friday. Ph. Beisler of St. Kilian was a business caller here Friday. Barthol Strobel of Ashford was a village caller Thursday. Gust Harder spent Tuesday with the August Bohland family. Leo Heister of St. Kilian was a caller in our burg Tuesday. Christ Schmalz of Theresa called on friends here Thursday. Dan Corbett of Chippewa Falls is visiting with the Wm. Mathieu family. Mrs. Frank Kleinhaus spent Tuesday with the J. H. Kleinhaus family. John and Geo. Theisen called on their parents at Campbellsport on Monday. Frank Mathieu is visiting with the John Lichtensteiger family at Waucoasta. Raymond Boegel of St. Kilian spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel. Mrs. Anna Plasch of St. Kilian spent Saturday with the Andrew Schrauth family. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boegel spent Wednesday with the John Boegel family at Wayne. Miss Lena Mueller is spending a few days with the Amandus Scheurman family. Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Peterhammer a baby boy heartily congratulations. Mr. and Mrs. Christ Litcher of Fox Lake spent Thursday with the Ulrich Guntly family. Mr. and Mrs. John Theisen of Campbellsport spent Saturday with the Theisen Bros. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kleinhaus spent Monday with the Kilian Strobel family at St. Kilian. Mr. and Mrs. John Mathieu spent Wednesday with the H. J. Kleinhaus family at Campbellsport. Miss Rebecca Gantenbein of St. Kilian spent Wednesday and Thursday with the John Struebing family. Mr. and Mrs. Mike Kohn and sons Clayton and Lester of New Prospect spent Sunday with the Frank Kleinhaus family. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Struebing and daughter Aneta and Frank Kleinhaus spent Thursday with the Mike Kohn family at New Prospect.

The Special Christmas Brew of the West Bend Brewing Co. can be found in all the saloons of the community. Have a case sent to your home.

The Special Christmas Brew of the West Bend Brewing Co. can be found in all the saloons of the community. Have a case sent to your home. Mr. and Mrs. And. Kohl and son Albert of Canada and Mr. and Mrs. Mike Gantenbein and son Lester spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Smith. Misses Agnes and Anna Schill and brother Joe of Ashford and Mrs. Alfred Haessly and sons Carroll and Vincent spent Sunday with Mrs. Helen Schill. Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Yearling and sons Frank and Anton, Mr. and Mrs. John Regal and children of Barton, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Schrauth Jr. of West Bend, Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Fisher and daughter Mary of Campbellsport, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Schrauth and son Randolph and Mr. and Mrs. John Schrauth (the bare) spent Sunday with the And. Schrauth family.

Danger Signal.

If the firebell should ring, you run and stop it or go and help to put out the fire! It is much the same way with a cough. A cough is a danger signal and you must stop it or you will no more try to suppress it than you stop a firebell when it is ringing, but should cure the disease that causes the coughing. This can nearly always be done by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many have used it with the most beneficial results. It is especially valuable for the persistent cough that so often follows a cold or an attack of the grip. Mrs. Thomas Beeding, Andrews, Ind. writes: "During the winter my husband takes cold easily and coughs and coughs. Chamberlain's cough remedy is the best medicine for breaking up these attacks and you must get him this any other. For sale by Edw. C. Miller."

Arrested For Speeding

William Bassil last Saturday afternoon was arrested by Marjorie Geo. F. Brandt for speeding. The offender was taken into Justice Rosenheimer's court where he pleaded guilty. After a severe talking to, Judge Rosenheimer suspended sentence upon payment of costs, which amounted to \$1.40.

BASKET BALL HAS STRENUOUS WEEK

City Team Wins at Mayville and Loses at Menomonee Falls. High School Boys Defeat Campbellsport High School Girls to Meet Menomonee Falls Tonight

Basket ball was all the craze of the village the past week, three games being played, result being that the City Team split, evening winning and losing a game, while the High School boys trounced the Campbellsport High School team. **Mayville-Kewaskum Game** Last week Thursday evening the local Quintette journeyed to Mayville to clash with the city team of that city. The locals by very hard and good team work were the winners in a very exciting and close game, the final score being 15 to 16. **Campbellsport-Kewaskum High** One of the worst defeats ever suffered by a visiting team on the local floor was that of the game last Saturday evening when the two high schools team occupied the local floor for forty minutes, results being a clean whitewash for the visitors. Score 19 to 0. The visitors were simply outplayed and outclassed. Sonnie Brown, a Campbellsport lad, but a student of the local high school team was easily the star. His long field goals were the features of the game. The game was also noted for its roughness and at one time looked as if it would break up in a row, when one of the visiting players clashed with one of the local rooters in a fist encounter. This was, however, prevented by the collection of all fans, both the visitors and the locals. A large number of rooters from Campbellsport accompanied their team to this village. Their severe defeat was taken very calmly, as they readily admit the best team won. A return game is played at Campbellsport last night, Friday. Watch for writeup next week.

Menomonee Falls-Kewaskum

The City team on Monday night scrambled for two full games with the Citizens State Bank Giants of Menomonee Falls at the latter place in one of the hardest games the locals ever played in, the result being a 45 to 22, the locals opening the first open-air tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States and thereby setting the pace for the nation. The accomplishments of this man, handicapped by his disease, have been a great inspiration to me while the following paragraph is, in my opinion, a masterpiece which should be read by all. It was his address of welcome as temporary president of the International Congress on Tuberculosis held in 1908. In reading this consider what has been accomplished since that time and what reverence you and your family owe to him and his disciples. As a pioneer and veteran in the struggle against tuberculosis in this country, I welcome the International Congress to our shores. For thirty-five years I have lived in the midst of a perpetual epidemic, struggling with tuberculosis both within and without the walls, and no one can appreciate better than I do the great meaning of such a meeting. I have lived through many of the long dark years of ignorance, hopelessness, and apathy, when tuberculosis levied its pitiless toll on human life, unheeded and unhelped; when, as Jacoud has tersely put it, the treatment of tuberculosis was but a medication on death. But I have lived to see the dawn of a new knowledge, to see the fall of the death rate of tuberculosis, to see hundreds who have been rescued, to see whole communities growing up of men and women whose lives have been saved and who are engaged in saving the lives of others. I have lived to see the spread of a new light from nation to nation until it has encircled the globe and finds expression today in the gathering of the International Congress on Tuberculosis, with all that it means to science, philanthropy, and the brotherhood of man. But the end is not yet, and I bid the Congress godspeed in the great task that is before it."

Local Fans at Campbellsport

A large number of local fans were at Campbellsport last week Saturday evening to witness the Campbellsport, Schleisingville game which resulted in a victory for the Schleisingville team by a score of 24 to 22. The fans report that the game was one of the best they ever seen.

Big Game Tonight (Saturday)

Tonight, Saturday, the April teams from Menomonee Falls and this village will go through the stunts. This game promises to be a hummer as both teams are out for the state championship. Reports received the Menomonee Falls team are very husky and are anxiously waiting for the sounding of the whistle to start the ball a whirling. Manageress Lydia Guth is very confident of winning. She sees nothing that can stop her quintette and experts. The girls have been practicing very hard the last week for this game. Come to game and root for the Kewaskum Girls championship team.

Ev. Peace Congregation

The Ev. Peace congregation last Monday held their annual meeting in the congregation school house and elected William Schmadt as trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Albert Backhaus. All other officers held over and who are as follows: President—Christ Schaefer Jr. Vice President—Chas. Backhaus Secretary—L. D. Guth Treasurer—August Schaefer Trustees—Jac. Bruessel, William Doms, Henry Bremser, Fred Backhaus Sr.

St. Francis Aid Society

At the annual meeting of the St. Francis Aid Society held in the Holy Trinity school hall last Sunday the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President—John M. Ockenfels Vice President—Chas. Schools Secretary—John Marx Vice Secretary—Chas. Muckerheide Treasurer—Edw. Miller Banner Bearer—Jos. Schools Marshal—John P. Fellenz Messengers—Wm. P. Metz Convention Delegates—Wm. H. Muckerheide and John Brunner. **Edward Trudeau, Creditor** Ed. Trudeau is dead. You probably do not even know his name and yet he was one of the greatest men in this country. He made automobiles or breakfast foods; had been the mayor of a large city or the governor of a state; or a soldier who had killed thousands, the papers would have devoted much space to the notice of his death and to the accomplishments of his life. Edward Trudeau was a great man. However, history will give a brief notice to his name because he dedicated his life to saving others. In 1872 he contracted tuberculosis and went to Saranac Lake and began the great fight for his own life. Although he lived for three years longer, he never succeeded in obtaining a cure or even an arrest of the disease. But during those forty-three years he directly and indirectly saved the lives of thousands and thousands of his fellow citizens—this opening the first open-air tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States and thereby setting the pace for the nation. The accomplishments of this man, handicapped by his disease, have been a great inspiration to me while the following paragraph is, in my opinion, a masterpiece which should be read by all. It was his address of welcome as temporary president of the International Congress on Tuberculosis held in 1908. In reading this consider what has been accomplished since that time and what reverence you and your family owe to him and his disciples. As a pioneer and veteran in the struggle against tuberculosis in this country, I welcome the International Congress to our shores. For thirty-five years I have lived in the midst of a perpetual epidemic, struggling with tuberculosis both within and without the walls, and no one can appreciate better than I do the great meaning of such a meeting. I have lived through many of the long dark years of ignorance, hopelessness, and apathy, when tuberculosis levied its pitiless toll on human life, unheeded and unhelped; when, as Jacoud has tersely put it, the treatment of tuberculosis was but a medication on death. But I have lived to see the dawn of a new knowledge, to see the fall of the death rate of tuberculosis, to see hundreds who have been rescued, to see whole communities growing up of men and women whose lives have been saved and who are engaged in saving the lives of others. I have lived to see the spread of a new light from nation to nation until it has encircled the globe and finds expression today in the gathering of the International Congress on Tuberculosis, with all that it means to science, philanthropy, and the brotherhood of man. But the end is not yet, and I bid the Congress godspeed in the great task that is before it."

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HOLD ANNUAL MEETINGS TO ELECT OFFICERS FOR ENSUING YEAR

Various Societies and Churches of the Village Hold Their Yearly Meetings. Officers Elected

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New Curtain is Shown

A new stage curtain, the painting done by Theodore Firkis, of Richland, who made his home in this village last summer, was shown for the first time in the Movies last Sunday evening. The curtain made a very good impression to all. Words of praise for the attractive design and neat work done by the artist could be heard very often. The curtain besides a very pretty design entitled, "The Old Homestead" which occupies the center, contains additional scenes of the following businessmen: L. Rosenheimer, General Merchants. Adolph Backhaus, Proprietor of South Side Park. Westerman Bros., Livery. G. Keitz, Shoes. H. W. Meilahn, Furniture and Undertaking. Geo. Kippenhan, Studebaker Autos. A. G. Koch, General Merchant, Bank of Kewaskum, Bank of Young America, Mills, Flour & Feed. A. A. Perschbacher, Buick Autos West Bend Brewing Co., Lithia Beer. E. J. Haug, Edmund Gram Pianos and Jewels. Kewaskum Creamery, Butter & Cheese. Edw. F. Miller, Furniture and Undertaking. Heppes' Delicatessen Store. Statesman. John Marx, Flour & Feed.

WOODSIDE

Erwin Odekir had the luck to shoot a fox Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ray Odekir were at Fond du Lac recently. Mrs. A. B. Moore was a Campbellsport visitor recently. Paul Braun and sister Esther were at Campbellsport Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mayhew of Plymouth are visiting relatives here. The friends and relatives of Mrs. Eliza Odekir and family surprised them at their home Saturday evening. Various games were played and dancing enjoyed. Violin selections were rendered by Leo Samson, John Odekir and Geo. Wach. At midnight a delicious lunch was served by the hostess and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mayhew, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wach and Mrs. Lula Odekir. Those from away were Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mayhew of Plymouth and James Furlong and the Misses Anna and Mabel Lade of Auburn.

Arrested For Speeding

William Bassil last Saturday afternoon was arrested by Marjorie Geo. F. Brandt for speeding. The offender was taken into Justice Rosenheimer's court where he pleaded guilty. After a severe talking to, Judge Rosenheimer suspended sentence upon payment of costs, which amounted to \$1.40.

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A YANKEE FROM THE WEST AT THE OPERA HOUSE

At The Movies Next Sunday Evening, December 19th. The Opera House Will be Warm and Comfortable. Get The Habit and Attend This Show

"A Yankee from the West" a four part Mutual Masterpiece of Strong Heart Appeal, starring Signe Auen and Wallace Reid, and a one reel comic will be the program for the next show at the Movies Sunday evening, December 19th. Arrangements have been made that in the future the hall will be warm and comfortable so that there can be cause for complaint. "A Yankee from the West" is one of the best production the Mutual ever selected for a masterpiece. The plot in brief is as follows: It was a Godforsaken town, sure enough, Billy Milford, the young station master, popularly known as "Hell-in-the-Mud," drew hard upon his pipe, a trolly of Harvard days and dreamed back in to the happy irresponsible time when he was the most popular man in his class. Milford lost his job. For months he had been unsteady. A stranger succeeded him. All the worst passions in Milford's undisciplined nature awoke. When Dorsey, working upon his friend's vindictiveness urged Milford to hold up the superintendent and his assistant with the pay-roll of the company coal mines, Milford well braced with drink consented. The robbery was boldly pulled off, and the treasurer hidden under the floor of Milford's shack. Through a suspicion fell upon the disgruntled ex-station master, the sheriff was obliged to let Milford off, or no evidence could be found on which to convict him. Milford left a few years later made good working a farm in Pennsylvania. Gunhild with whom Milford was in love at first, learned the truth from Milford himself. She knew that he had been working for two years to repair the wrong. At last he had the money, every cent of it. That same night she left for the west with the man she always had trusted. Milford is received by the superintendent of the railway coldly, but when that young man laid before him the amount of the stolen pay-roll his attitude changed. Prison stared Milford in the face. He asked for an hours leave. This was given him, during the meantime he and Gunhild were married. Superintendent studies them both a moment. Then he held out to Gunhild the envelope of bills, which an hour before her husband put in his hand. "Here is a wedding gift," he said, "to the wife of an honest man."

ROUND LAKE

I. Thayer had a bee hauling hay Friday. Ed Johnson was a caller at Dundee Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Ira Stanton called in Dundee Saturday. Miss Gladys Ford called on friends here Friday. Miss Rose Schenk spent Tuesday at the M. Calvey home. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Calvey spent Wednesday at Kewaskum. Wm. Bauman was a business caller at Campbellsport Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Otto Gohman of Fond du Lac spent Saturday at the Fred Milke home. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Henning and son Earl were guests of relatives at New Prospect Sunday. Mrs. Jake Bohlan left last week to spend a few days with friends and relatives at Plymouth. The Misses Cecelia, Delia and Elsie Calvey were guests of Miss Marie Bowen Thursday evening. Chas. Romaine met with an accident while coming from Campbellsport last Monday his horse became frightened and tipped the buggy over. Mr. Romaine escaped with slight injuries about the eye.

ST. KILIAN

Mrs. Andrew Baurlander is on the sick list. John. Flasz Jr. spent one day last week with relatives at Milwaukee. Andrew Strobel is visiting with relatives at Milwaukee since last week. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Herman Simon last Tuesday, a baby boy. Congratulations. Peter Strobel of Milwaukee spent Sunday and Monday here with the Kilian Strobel family. Grand poultry tournament at Strachota Bros' place Sunday, December 19th. A choice lot of dressed poultry of all kinds. Otto Magritz Dies Otto Magritz, a well known and highly respected resident of the town of Kewaskum, passed away in death at his home, one and one-half mile south of here, last Thursday noon, after a prolonged illness with Bright's disease. Mr. Magritz had reached the age of 56 years. Owing to our inability to get the complete particulars, an appropriate obituary will appear next week. The funeral of Mr. Magritz will take place from the home on Sunday, December 19th, at 1 o'clock. —If you want gold for Christmas presents, we have it in all denominations—Bank of Kewaskum.

Have your posters printed at this office. We do good work, give prompt service and charge reasonable prices.

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Touching Father

"I never saw such a perfect" selfish person as Evangeline!" stated the pretty girl at dinner. "She has no more consideration!"

"What's Vangie been up to now?" inquired the pretty girl's father. "I thought you and she were great chums!"

"Oh," sighed the pretty girl, "of course Vangie's a friend of mine, but that fact doesn't blind me to her faults! The way she keeps her father's nose to the grindstone, buying her clothes that she doesn't need at all! Why, she has six dresses to my one!"

"Well," commented the pretty girl's father, "that wouldn't be so much, according to your usual wails about your wardrobe!"

"Why father!" the pretty girl said, reproachfully. "If you knew the way Vangie acted you'd think I was something wonderful! I'm sure I always try to be just as considerate as I can! And in these war times, too, when all the men are so worried and everything! Why, Evangeline has had a new party dress about every six minutes all winter long, honest!"

"All the rest of us were wearing our old clothes or making them over or hiding their shabbiness with chiffon ruffles and making the best of it—but not Vangie! She just told her father that she simply was in rags and had to have a new dress, and nagged him till she got it! Much she cared for him or his troubles! I'd rather have the consciousness that I wasn't worrying you, even if I did have to stay in the background because I looked shabby!"

"That's nice of you," agreed the pretty girl's father. "I haven't noticed that you looked very disreputable, however, when you've gone out this winter! Seems to me that you've had as good clothes as most of 'em!"

The pretty girl smothered a discreet sigh. "I suppose it looked that way to a man," she told him. "All a man observes is color—but the women can tell!"

"Well, you don't dress for the women, do you?" demanded her father. "If the boys think you look all right, what's the difference?"

"It's hard to explain," said the pretty girl. "One somehow loses caste with the other girls, you know, if one doesn't keep up to date. At the last dance I noticed how those north side girls were taking me in—sort of contemptuous, you know—and it made me furious! Not that I mind suffering humiliation when it is in a good cause! I just felt like marching up to them and saying that they might have on the latest thing in taffeta dance frocks, but goodness knew how their fathers were probably slaving to pay the bills. One cannot actually say such things, however, and I suppose they put me down as a poverty-stricken nobody. But I don't care!"

"Your talk certainly sounds pretty awful," remarked the pretty girl's father in some surprise. "If I remember the details, you have had two new party dresses since the holidays, and it seems to me they ought to be holding out. There isn't so much wear on them, is there?"

"Oh," sighed his daughter with meek obedience, "they are still hanging together, if that is what you mean! But so is mother's wedding dress when it comes to that—but she couldn't exactly wear it to a party to day and be anything but outlandish! No, there aren't any holes in my gowns. I don't suppose it really makes any difference that they are hopelessly out of style. Styles change so quickly these days—they don't last a minute. The dress Evangeline wore to the last party is almost new, but she wept and wailed because she hadn't one of these new ruffled gowns just out the last week or so, and made her father think that she hadn't a thing, and she's got the dearest changeable rose and green taffeta to wear to the party Friday night you ever laid eyes on! It's perfectly beautiful, and nobody will see any one but her that night—the rest of us will be nowhere!"

"She showed it to me today," went on the pretty girl, "and it is lovely. And so cheap. She got it at a sale. They'll be lots higher next week. But I should think her conscience would hurt her when times are so hard and everything! If she wasn't horribly selfish she'd just have worn her old clothes and said nothing! I couldn't be happy acting the way Vangie does."

"Vangie certainly is a dreadful, scheming little person," agreed the pretty girl's father with a little sigh. "How much did you say you needed for a new dress?"

"Oh, father!" shrieked the pretty girl in rapture. "Why, what a surprise! I never dreamed of asking for one! I'll go down to the sale right after breakfast tomorrow!"

Why He Was a Fighter.

"He is some white hope, isn't he?" "Indeed he is, but he doesn't deserve any special credit for being such a fighter."

"Why not?" "His mother named him Montmorency, and kept his hair in ringlets until he was 14. He had to fight."

It is easier to break the will of a dead man than the will of a live woman.

U.S. BUREAU EAGER TO AID FARMERS

FOREST SERVICE INVITES INQUIRIES ABOUT GROWING TREES AND THE CLEARING OF WOODLANDS.

CIRCULARS SENT FREE TO ANYONE

Department Gets Out Useful Publications in Co-Operation With Numerous States.

Washington.—Any farmer who has a woodlot to handle, or who contemplates tree planting for any purpose, and is in doubt as to the course to pursue in order to obtain best results, is invited by the department of Agriculture to take full advantage of the facilities of its Forest Service.

On many farms throughout the country there is considerable timber, and the owners find themselves in a quandary whether it should be cleared away and the land cultivated or put into pasture. In such cases the owner probably overlooks the value of the wood crop itself and the protection afforded his buildings and fields by the standing trees.

The protection of timber against fire losses is, too, the department points, in many cases rather neglected for lack of information and organization. Considerable damage also is done by insects and fungi, and wind and storm damage is frequent.

In those regions where timber is lacking or scarce and where planting is practical and necessary, special information is highly important, and in all these instances the forest service is equipped with and more than willing to disseminate facts, figures and deductions from the most authoritative sources.

There are now in course of preparation, or ready for publication, circulars gotten up in co-operation with the states of Ohio, Indiana, Missouri, Minnesota, Kentucky, Wisconsin, Tennessee and Michigan, along with two general publications, one on measuring and marketing woodlot products and the other on the care of the woodlot.

These publications, when issued, will be available to anyone upon inquiry in addition to which the department will put inquiries in touch with local agencies, such as State Foresters and Forestry Associations of various kinds, wherever this connection would be of benefit.

A farmer who has a woodlot, or who contemplates tree planting, and communicates with the Forest Service for assistance, should go into as much detail as necessary, covering fully all points concerning soil, specifically whether the woodlot is permanent or likely to be removed for cultivation or pasture, quantity of timber available, shipping facilities, nearest markets, feasibility of handling the material in conjunction with that of neighbors' holdings, and other circumstances which may have a bearing on the problem.

SMITHIES ARE BARBERS

Horseshoers Have Side Rooms Where They Give Patrons Shaves and Haircuts

Fletcher, Okla.—John Scott and Ralph Simpson run a barber shop here in a small room adjoining the blacksmith shop which they also own and operate. If the two men are at work in the blacksmith shop and a customer comes to have his hair cut or to get a shave, one of the blacksmiths washes his hands quickly and turns barber. When the work in the barber shop has been done he goes back to shoeing mules and horses.

"It isn't such a bad combination when you get used to it," Scott says. "At any rate we are making it go all right. We first went into business as blacksmiths and did not think of running a barber shop in connection, but the barber left town and as we had both worked some at the trade, we bought the frame building he had used. It was too far away, so we moved it by the side of the blacksmith shop and cut a door between the two buildings. People laughed at us at first, but now they are used to it."

BUYS SUIT; FINDS \$20 IN IT.

Maybe Dealer Had Been Demonstrating and Forgot to Remove Coin.

Redondo Beach, Cal.—When George Halstead returned from New York he discovered a \$20 gold piece in a secret pocket in the coat of a suit which he had just purchased.

It is thought that a dealer, in demonstrating the good qualities of the secret pocket to a prospective customer, used the coin in demonstration and forgot to remove it.

BULL IN CHINA SHOP; BANG!

China Ware Smashed to Smithereens and Loss Reaches \$1,000.

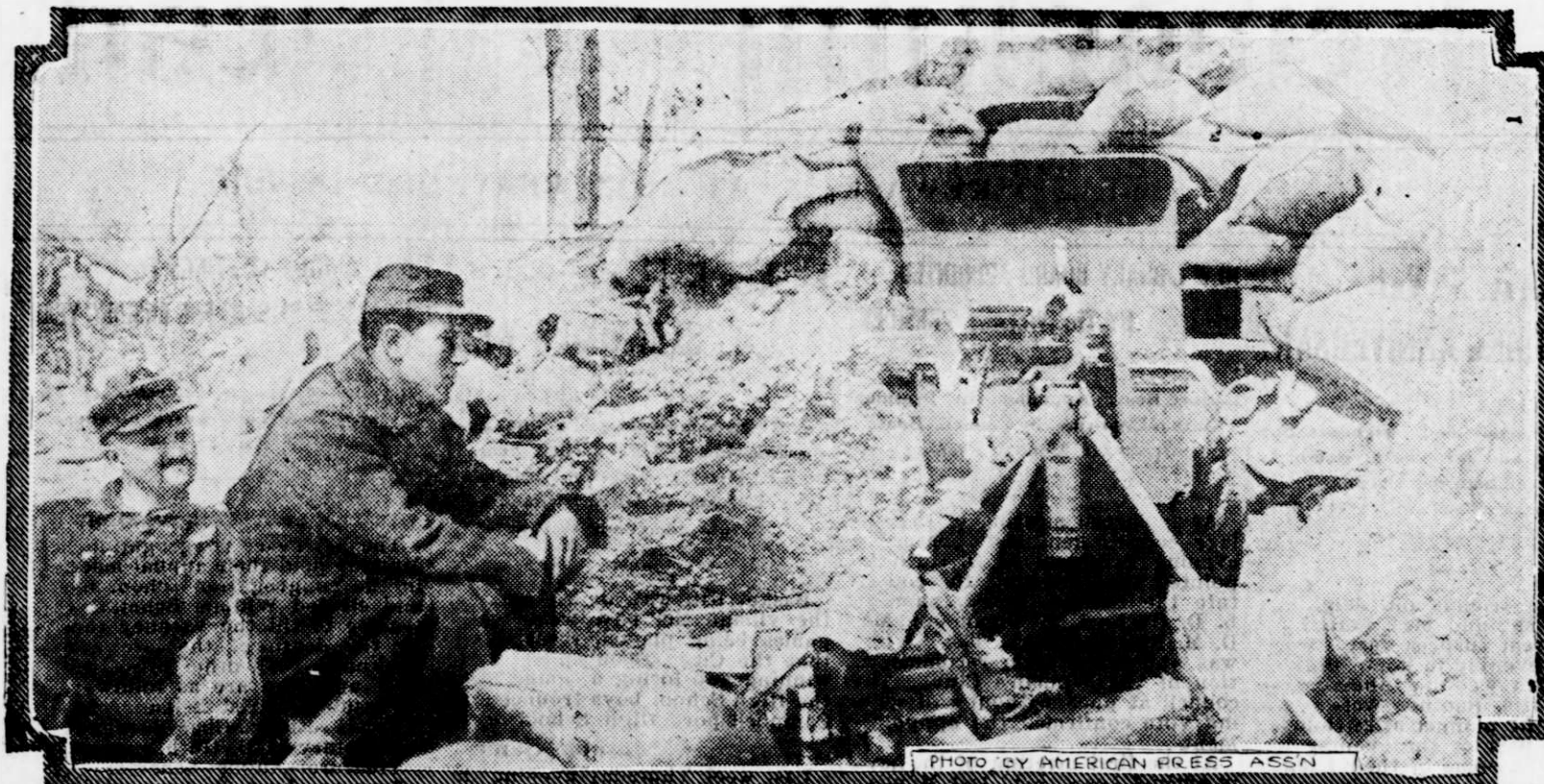
Baltimore, Md.—A bull entered a china shop here the other day.

George D. Summers, who keeps the shop, is out \$1,000 in furniture and china, in addition to a plate glass which was in the front door.

The animal had broken from a herd being driven along the street.

Russia is larger than all of North America.

The Belgians Still Block the Road to Calais



King Albert's gallant little army is still on the job along the Yser and among the sand dunes of Flanders.

The above picture on the right shows a Belgian machine gun squad behind breastworks of sand commanding the

approach to an important road in northwestern Belgium. They are doing their share in blocking the Ger-

man advance toward the channel ports.

THOUSAND FEET UP IN RAIN OF LEAD

British Airman Tells of Flight at Dawn and Attack by the Dreaded "Archies."

Ten thousand feet in the air, with the yellowish smoke of the dreaded anti-aircraft guns showing faintly below and the whirr of the bullets sounding in his ears, a member of the Royal Flying Corps took the time to jot down his impressions, aside from those of a strictly military nature. The story of his observations over the German lines, and the safe return of his battered machine and himself to the British aerodrome, is told in the following letter:

The reconnaissance is to start at 4:30 a. m. One dab with a sponge, clothes are flung on, and off goes the car to the aerodrome. There in the murky gloom the rime-covered wings of the monoplane seem to shiver in unspoken sympathy as she stands ready to take the air.

Maps and writing materials are ready in the machine, and in two minutes a weird object is getting ready to scramble into the pilot's seat. Covered from head to foot in fur and leather, with two goggles eyes peering out of a mask, he is quite unrecognizable. "Eighteen gallons of petrol, four of oil, sir. Machine reported O. K. Engine correct, sir; rigging correct, sir." "Right! Contact." The roar of the engine drowns all other sounds.

With a wave of his hand, the pilot signals to the mechanics to pull away the chocks placed under the wheels to prevent the machine going forward while the engine is being tested; another wave to them to stand clear, and as the roar of the engine increases the machine rolls off along the grass, slowly at first, but as the tail lifts off the ground she soon accelerates, until, almost imperceptibly, the wheels are clear and she is skimming above the grass like a huge bird. A few seconds later the tail seems to drop, the front rises, and the whole machine, slanting upwards into the semi-darkness, climbs aloft in huge spirals, until at last the wings are caught by the earliest rays of the sun, which still lies beneath the ordinary mortal's horizon.

The early pilot is not quite an ordinary mortal. Ten thousand feet above the sleeping earth, he is gliding in a heaven of clear blue sky, brilliant golden sun, and a cold, keen air which cuts like a blizzard. His whole being is merged into the fragile machine in which he sits. He has become the soul of the bird.

Twenty minutes gone, and already the strange network of trenches is passing underneath. Over there in the West is X., and the machine is making its way thither; not always in a straight line, but more often dodging like a snipe, swerving to left and right, and with good reason. "Wouff! Wouff! Wouff!" Six little balls of smoke like pulled cotton wool appear almost simultaneously on one side. On the other a series of vicious metallic zip-bangs! And rolls of greenish yellow smoke, with a red tongue of flame in the center of each, announces that "Archies" (anti-aircraft guns) are not asleep, and that they are firing shrapnel and high explosive shells in the endeavor to wing this early wanderer of the skies.

For an hour or more they vent their morning hate, firing hundreds

of rounds, while the pilot ranges up and down over all the area which he has to reconnoiter, taking no more notice of them than if they had been balls of cotton wool. Every now and again an extra wouff, however, and a sudden uncomfortable lurch of the machine make him look round to see the extent of the damage. Bits of fabric gaping open, a strut with cuts in it, perhaps a few wires beating loose in the wind; it is only a matter of luck. One must be hit sooner or later and then a fluttering twisted mass of sticks and cloth, crashing earthwards from the sky.

The ground spreads out on all sides like a huge patchwork quilt. The roads are white and stand out clear from the green and brown squares of grassland and plow. Windings away to the south and west that silvery blue streak is the River Z. Directly beneath a black line curving gently into a network of glittering rails, trains and rolling stock massed together, with an occasional fussy little toy engine puffing out white smoke, show the pilot that he is over a railway station. Two minutes later he is busy searching up and down the street, in the squares and stations, on canals and railways for any signs of movements of troops or material. X. is the town which lies below, like a huge map crowded with detail. Ever and again a tiny black speck appears on the white ribbon roads. Moving? Yes; just creeping along. A covered car, with perhaps a load of Huns. How one longs for a dozen well-placed bombs. Now over W., the machine is heading south until it reaches the River Z. again at V.

Following up in a few minutes the network of the trenches comes into sight, with the old H. Wood spread out just behind like a patch of dark green gorse. A last salvo of "Archies" and then back goes the throttle, down goes the nose, and the machine glides down on a long and gentle glide to where the landing tee on the aerodrome is laid out to show the direction of the wind. A few turns bring the machine facing the correct way; gently back on the elevator; the machine is already on the ground and rolling smoothly towards the sheds. "What's the damage, sergeant?" "Two holes through the engine cowling, one in the Longeron, some bracing wires in the fuselage shot away, and a few holes in the planes." "That all?" "Yes, sir." Not much to be sure, but an inch or two one way or the other and the result would have been very different. . . . Off to the office, and to write out a report of all that has been seen, and so to breakfast.

WON'T HALT OIL OPERATIONS

U. S. Land Officials Give Free Rein to Legitimate Development

Billings, Mont.—Legitimate oil development of government land in Montana just withdrawn for classification purposes will not be hindered, it was announced by land office officials here. The Montana land affected, about 170 square miles, is in the Elk basin oil field on the Wyoming-Montana line and in the Dry Creek and Lake Basin fields in Montana. Extensive oil operations are in progress. The withdrawal order is the first to be issued affecting Montana land.

MUNITION PLANTS ARE GUARDED.

Within the last few months several hundred men have secured positions as watchmen or policemen in the various plants of Baltimore where munitions of war are being manufactured, and about the docks, where the munitions are being loaded on vessels for Europe. As a consequence of this watchfulness on the part of manufacturers and shippers there have been few fires.

In some of the plants the organization of the police departments has been done under the supervision of heads of the local police department. Applicants for positions, either as watchmen or policemen in the various munition manufacturing plants, or in those organized by the railroad and shipping concerns, have had to pass strict physical and mental tests, and it is believed the city is better protected along these lines than any other city in the country.

At Curtis Bay, where there are a number of big plants, semi-military regulations have been put into effect. Every stranger found on the grounds is ordered off, and it is extremely hard to procure a pass for an inspection trip. At the Curtis Bay Chemical Company, which is being erected at Stone House Cove, each man is given a number, and twice a day timekeepers go over the grounds checking off the numbers, so that no unauthorized person can enter. Special uniformed policemen also patrol the grounds. Even the members of the office force of the George A. Fuller Company, builders of the plant, has been provided with an identification card. In addition, an officer of the Brooklyn police force is also detailed there during the day, and it is said that a number of detectives have been at the plant during the last few weeks.

907 COUPLES ARE REUNITED BY "FORGIVE."

"Forgive and forget."

These two words were instrumental this year in reuniting 907 couples on the verge of divorce, the annual report made public today by Mrs. Josephine H. Lawrence, superintendent of the department of social service of Cook county, Chicago, indicates.

Mrs. Lawrence said "heart-to-heart" talks with estranged husbands and wives can do more to reunite them than "all the courts in the world."

The report also shows that 2,405 cases were settled by arbitration and that \$45,862.59 was collected by the department and paid over to dependents without any cost to the county.

Mrs. Lawrence interviewed 3,767 persons and personally inspected 3,049 homes. The report shows that 7,566 letters were written in carrying on the work of reconciling disrupted families and aiding derelicts.

More than 3,000 children were saved from public institutions by the reunion of families. There were 456 homeless women and children placed in institutions.

Mrs. Lawrence has been in social service work five years.

Can't Be Too Careful.

"My wife's a painstaking little woman."

"Yes?" "Sent me a night letter by wire, but carefully explained that it was written the day before."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Bob—Why does a fat man always wear a plaid vest?

Harley—To keep a check on his stomach, I suppose.—Buffalo News.

ESCAPED FROM POLAND

A Happy Reunion in the Home of Governor Warfield of Maryland.

There was a happy reunion recently at Oakdale, the beautiful country estate of former Governor and Mrs. Edwin Warfield of Maryland. Their daughter, the Countess Louise Ledochowska, her husband, and their only child, succeeded in escaping from devastated Russian Poland, their home. They reached America after a long and perilous flight of nearly 10,000 miles, and for the first time in nearly two years they are safe from invading armies.

Driven from their home, near Warsaw, the Count and Countess, with their baby, fled at first to Kiev, 500 miles distant, but the news of the advance of the German armies made them feel that they would not be safe even there. On October 23 it was decided to make an attempt to leave Russia, and with what little baggage they could easily carry, and a maid and a nurse, the Count and his party prepared to leave. Because the servants were natives of Austria the Russian government refused to allow them to accompany the party, and, under guard, took them to the Austrian frontier, where they were deported. Had it not been for this much of the trouble of the Count and Countess would have been reduced, for it had been planned to bring the nurse and maid to this country. Throughout the trip, which consumed 30 days, the Countess has had no one to assist her, and between the excitement of the flight and caring for and carrying the baby in turns, with her husband, was nearly exhausted.

Practically the entire western part of Russia was traversed during the flight. From Kiev they went to Petrograd, where the Count obtained passports for himself and wife. They then crossed the Gulf of Finland and made their way to Tornea, on the Swedish Russian frontier. From there, traveling alternately by rail and sleigh, they made their way to Stockholm, on the eastern coast of Sweden. Crossing Sweden by rail, they finally reached Christiania and then journeyed to Bergen, on the western coast of Norway, where they

boarded the Bergensfjord, which brought them to New York.

In Sleigh; Below Zero.

In Finland the refugees encountered exceedingly cold weather, and with what little clothing they could take with them, were forced to suffer many hardships. With the thermometer registering 18 degrees below zero, a sharp, cutting wind blowing and driving snow, they were compelled to leave the train and take an open sleigh for many miles. In this they were driven through open country for more than an hour, and while both the Count and Countess made the best of their predicament, much anxiety was felt for the baby. Food at times was scarce.

Both the Count and Countess report that conditions in Poland at the time they left were very distressing and that the sufferings of the peasants are great. "It is indescribable, the Count tells me," said Governor Warfield.

As soon as the Count and Countess recover from the weariness and experience of their long and tiresome journey, the former will take up the work of raising funds for the relief of the Poles.

The Countess, formerly Miss Louise Warfield, and Count Vladimir Ledochowski, were married May, 1913, and a few days after the wedding sailed for Poland, where the estates of the Count were situated. At the time of the outbreak of the war the Countess enlisted the aid of her father in raising funds and clothing for the Polish peasants. From time to time she has written letters to her parents telling of the horrors of the war and of the destruction of property.

At one time the battle was raging so near the estate of the Count and Countess that the roar of the guns could easily be heard.

WHEN WALL STREET BOOMS.

What makes a boom in Wall street? Not the gamblers, not the promoters, not the schemer for higher prices who seek to unload their holdings upon the eager public. A genuine, prolonged rise in the stock market was never built up on such a foundation. There must be real merit in the situation itself to give stocks a steady upward movement. Powerful influences may give them a lift, now and then, but unless the foundation is secure, prices will drop back quickly.

What are the foundations of a steady upward market? Heretofore, they have been found principally in good crops and improving conditions in the industrial field and better earnings for the railroads, all conditioned upon a steady money market. We have these now and, on top of them, the most marvelous balance of trade in our favor ever recorded, and war orders continuing to pour in.

Under such conditions, it is remarkable that the stock market shows extraordinary vigor? Yet every one is afraid that something may happen to check the rise. If the war should cease, war orders pulse given to some of our industries, especially allied with steel and iron fabrication, would slacken off and cease entirely unless the war orders of our own government, based on the new program of a big army and a big fleet, should keep things busy.

But I write to ask my readers what the situation would be if our great industries and our railroads, at this hour, with every other factor so beneficial, should be relieved from the heavy hand of the "buster" and the "smasher" who have done their deadly work during the past decade? With the railroads given fair living rates and their credit restored, their immediate requirements would more than supplant the war orders. The American people are beginning to understand this situation.—Jasper in Leslie's.

We Wish
You a
Merry
Christmas

Telephone 'Central' Back of Trenches in Northern France

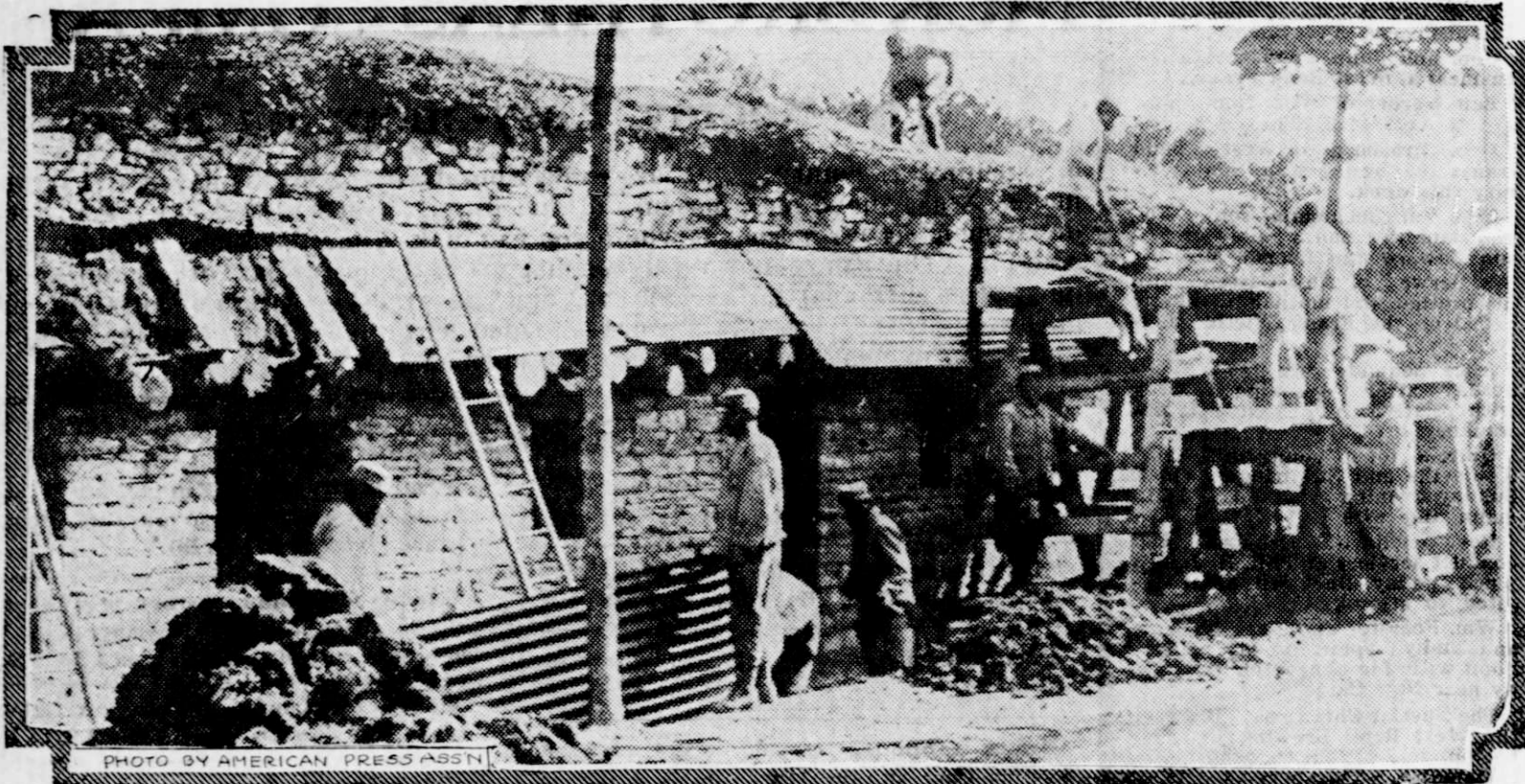


PHOTO BY AMERICAN PRESS ASSN.

The telephone has been one of the modern appliances that has helped to revolutionize modern warfare. By means of a network of wires all the

battle fronts are highly organized and all the units kept in constant touch with the various headquarters. Especially valuable has been the

service of the telephone in directing artillery fire. From observation stations officers of the thousands of guns engaged on the various fronts are

able to follow the practice of the gunners and correct ranges and inaccuracy of fire.

SENDS GRAPHIC STORY OF BRITISH CHARGE

(The following article, written by Captain C. E. W. Bean, the Official Press Representative with the Imperial Forces in the Dardanelles, is issued by the High Commissioner for Australia.)

So many wild, fanciful stories from the Greek islands have been published with regard to the points which our forces reached in the Gallipoli Peninsula that it is, perhaps, necessary to explain that Allied troops had been landed up to August 6 at two points on the peninsula. The British and French were landed at Cape Helles at the extreme point of the peninsula, from which they had ever since been advancing in the face of tremendous difficulties towards the peak of Achi Baba, about seven miles away. About eight miles to the north of this peak again, and quite close to the northern coast of the peninsula, is the even higher and much more contorted ridge of Sari Bair. This range runs almost parallel to the sea with its innumerable spurs branching off like the ribs from a fish's backbone.

For the first clearance of the foothills there was chosen the New Zealand Mounted Rifles Brigade and the Maori Battalion. The work was to be done in silence and with bayonets only so long as the darkness lasted. Of course the Mounted Rifles, like the Australian Light Horse, were on

couple of days later. The Turks had since made it very strong with barbed wire. Every night for a month or two a couple of destroyers, which were the only representatives of the fleet left with us, used to come close in and bombard these trenches and break up the wire. After the searchlight switched off an aged Turk with a wheezy cough used to come out and string the wire up again. Our men knew him quite well by the name of Old Achmet, and they generally used to leave the old fellow to work undisturbed in the dark. If he didn't mend the wire some one else would.

It was into this half-explored country that the New Zealand Mounted Rifles stole out at about half-past 9 on the night of Friday, August 6. Bayonets were fixed, and there were strict orders of silence. The destroyer had bombarded the old trench that night, as every other night. The Turks, as we suspected, lay down in the bottom of the trench till the shelling was over. It had just finished, and they were getting to their feet again, when over the parapet on top of them came a line of silent, clambering New Zealanders. A spitting fire broke out, but the Auckland Mounted Rifles finished the affair as ordered with the bayonet. The Wellington Mounted Rifles were at the same time moving up the gully on their right, and Otago and Can-

ahead of them, and these scouts suddenly came on four other figures in the dark. It was a Turkish patrol.

The Turks clearly thought that our men were the usual New Zealand patrol out on its nightly business. They did not want to make a disturbance in the night any more than we did, so they came for our men with the bayonet. There was no sound in that strange duel, just four men fighting four with their bayonets in the dark. The Turks bayoneted one of our men in the jaw and another in the chest—neither fatally—before our four had managed to kill them. There was not a shot fired and the column went silently on.

But they were sure to be discovered before long. From away behind them Turkish firing broke out in the old New Zealand trench. That must have waked the Turks. A few minutes later the Otago regiment, just behind Canterbury, turned inland to attack its particular hill. A spatter of fire broke out. Canterbury, still going across the flat, came to a belt of land which was dimly lighted by the beam of the destroyer's searchlight directed on the main ridge over their heads. From the hill ahead of them which they were to attack came a rattle of rifle shots. Flashes were coming from two points along the top of it—evidently trenches. Turks were also firing on them from the hill which they were passing on their right. At this moment their colonel was wounded.

Canterbury divided into two. One squadron went straight up the point of the hill from the front. The other

shot nor yet a cheer. They bayoneted the Turks and took the machine gun. The other squadron cleared a long communication trench down the slope of the hill to the north, and they then turned inland and came up the length of the spur together, clearing four trenches in all as they went, until their spur joined the one which Otago was attacking, and the two regiments met, as had been arranged, on the crest of the spurs they had cleared.

It was while they were clearing the spur that the first sound that was made by any one on our side broke the long, tense silence of that attack. Away from the right from far up in the foothills came the sound of a cheer. I heard that cheer, too; it was near midnight, and I was just passing the infantry columns which were already beginning to move out from Anzac to carry on the main attack.

"In connection with the promises to marry, it is worthy of note that he is a married man. He was married in 1908 at the Paddington Registry Office. His wife is still alive." "The way the subject of money was introduced was clever and ingenious. He said that he had taken out a patent for an automatic lubricator for ships' engines and that tests of the device were being made in London. He said that it took a lot of money, and that as the woman was to be his wife, it was only right that she should have an interest in the lubricator. He then suggested that she should lend him money so that he could bring out the patent in his own name." "A detective visited his lodgings in reply to questions Fitzgerald gave the history of his travels, and stated that his wife was in Chicago." "The detective went to the telephone in the hall and as soon as he had left the room Fitzgerald sprang out of the sitting room window and escaped. The room was searched, and several hundred letters from 120 different women were found. These women were all in communication with Fitzgerald with a view to matrimony." "Other things discovered were 150 photographs of himself taken in various parts of the world, an automatic pistol and three leather suit cases."

The Otagos had just such wild fighting along their spur. Their colonel had, I believe, just called out to them. "Come on, boys, charge!" when he fell shot through the spine on the hill that already bore his name. There were about half a dozen Maoris lying around the body of Captain Hay. When Otago and Canterbury joined they "dug in" to hold this left flank while the columns of infantry marched out through them to make their further attack.

Playing Safe.
"Have you ever stopped to consider the number of trivial questions people ask?" remarked the fussy man.
"No," answered the placid individual. "If I stopped to consider them I might try to answer a few."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Somewhat Vague.
The Smitten Man (servently)—Love you, darling? Why, before I met YOU, I thought only of having a good time in life.—Buffalo News.

Far Seeing.
"You know Shakespeare predicted the automobile speed records."
"Where?"
"In the passage where he speaks of 'the bubble reputation.'"



Winston Churchill and Field Marshal Sir John French in Flanders.

foot. No horses had yet been seen at Anzac except a team of about a dozen for helping to pull guns across any flat space.

Beyond the northern side of our triangle the New Zealanders had three strong posts on the seaward end of the nearer foothills. On the other end of one of these—the island end of it—was a trench which the New Zealanders took from the Turks

some time back and lost again a terybury through the darkness on their left into country that was less well known. Canterbury was sent furthest north; Otago was to go north also, but to turn into the foothills earlier to clear a hill named after their colonel—Bauchops Hill.

Canterbury moved out in extended order across this two squadrons abreast, the line of each troop following close on after the line ahead of it. They had four scouts out just

swung inland a little, and then came up to the same point from the rear.

There was a machine gun in the nearer trench, and they were on it before the Turks could take the breach block away. The Turkish escort for the gun stood its ground, and some of the finest men in the regiment were shot as they rushed it—farmers and farmers' sons from the plains about Christchurch—their graves are there today. But they never answered with a single rifle

AMERICAN DUPES BRITISH WOMEN

ADVERTISES FOR A WIFE WITH MONEY AND GETS MORE THAN ONE HUNDRED ANSWERS

THEN HE TAKES THEIR MONEY

Gets Them to Invest as Partner in Machine He Says He Has Invented

London—No fewer than 120 women are said to have been eager to marry Gerald Fitzgerald, the man of man, aliases, whose matrimonial adventures were described at the Manchester Police Court, with the result that he was remanded for trial.

Attorney Pickford, who prosecuted, said that Fitzgerald arrived in Liverpool from New York a short time ago. "He went to London," added Pickford, "and after a short stay there he came to Manchester. He stayed at a hotel for a few days and then moved to rooms in High street."

"The sitting room was one that would be occupied by a man of good position. There was a number of photographs of himself, and also books of foreign travel. He had traveled considerably in the United States, China and Japan."

"He had a very extensive wardrobe, and the atmosphere which he created about himself was that of a prosperous man who had traveled extensively. According to statements of women who will be called, he is an interesting and witty conversationalist, and he made it his business to see that the whole circumstances of his position were such as to excite the curiosity of women."

Pickford said that Fitzgerald inserted the following advertisement in a Manchester newspaper: "Bachelor, 35, good income and appearance, wishes to meet refined lady, preferably with small income or capital. Genuine references."

Later he inserted two other advertisements in the newspaper, one of which read: "Gentleman, 25 years, income \$2000 year, wishes to meet really refined lady. Small income or capital would be preferred, but not absolutely essential. This is perfectly genuine; undeniable references supplied. No agents. View to matrimony." "To these advertisements," said Pickford, "he received the following number of replies: Ten to the first, 59 to the second and 110 to the third. The first advertisement was inserted in the name of 'Gerald Fitzgerald,' and the second in the name of C. W. Arnold."

"The next step was to arrange meeting with the women who had replied. At these interviews he told them that he was a civil engineer with an American firm, at a salary of \$1750 a year. He said that he had traveled a great deal, but was anxious to marry and settle down in a home of his own."

"He inquired about the position of the woman and the money she had. He promised them to marry her and discussed the question of an engagement ring. "In connection with the promises to marry, it is worthy of note that he is a married man. He was married in 1908 at the Paddington Registry Office. His wife is still alive."

"The way the subject of money was introduced was clever and ingenious. He said that he had taken out a patent for an automatic lubricator for ships' engines and that tests of the device were being made in London. He said that it took a lot of money, and that as the woman was to be his wife, it was only right that she should have an interest in the lubricator. He then suggested that she should lend him money so that he could bring out the patent in his own name."

"A detective visited his lodgings in reply to questions Fitzgerald gave the history of his travels, and stated that his wife was in Chicago."

"The detective went to the telephone in the hall and as soon as he had left the room Fitzgerald sprang out of the sitting room window and escaped. The room was searched, and several hundred letters from 120 different women were found. These women were all in communication with Fitzgerald with a view to matrimony."

"Other things discovered were 150 photographs of himself taken in various parts of the world, an automatic pistol and three leather suit cases."

CUPID CALLS FROM SHOE BOX

Letter Thus Conveyed Leads to Courtship and Then Comes a Wedding.

Carlisle, Pa.—With the issuing of announcement of the marriage of their niece by Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Rhoads, of Shippensburg, Pa., the details of an unusual courtship have been learned.

The contracting parties are Miss Ida C. Rhoads and Max A. Hilton. Miss Rhoads was formerly a clerk in a store at Shippensburg. In December, 1914, a shipment of shoes was received from Endicott, N. Y. In one of the boxes was a letter requesting correspondence with a young lady. Miss Rhoads answered, letters and photographs were exchanged and a few days ago the couple were wedded at Williamsport.

His Ability
"I have just sold that picture for two thousand dollars!" said the jubilant artist.
"I congratulate you on your ability," replied the critic.
"Thank you. It makes a difference, doesn't it?"
"Makes a difference? I don't understand you."
"I mean that it makes a difference when a man succeeds. Up to this time you have never uttered a word of praise or encouragement to me. Two or three times you have made slighting references to my ability as a painter. Now that I have sold a picture for a good price you begin to see what you evidently could not see before—that I have some little artistic talent."

"Oh, I'm not congratulating you on your artistic talent, but on your ability as a salesman."

His Native Element
Alice and Belle met one afternoon, and fell to discussing their respective sweethearts.
"Alfred is spending the winter in the south," said Belle, "and he writes that he has just sent me the dearest little alligator you ever laid your eyes on."
"How lovely," replied Alice. "But how on earth do you propose to keep him?"
"I scarcely know," said the other, "but I guess I'll have to put him in Florida water until I get instructions from Alfred."

A Sadly Sinful World
Housekeeper—Was it the hard times we've been having that threw you out of work?
Moldy Mike—No, mum; it was the wickedness of the people, mum. I used to earn ten dollars a week on traveling expenses, but the sinful world seems to have entirely lost interest in the cause I was a-helpin', mum.
"What cause?"
"The glorious cause of temperance, mum."
"Goodness! Were you a temperance lecturer?"
"No, mum; I was the horrible example!"

SCENTS DANGER



Jim Bangs—Is yo' hawse afraid of automobiles?
Joe Bings—Yup.
Jim Bangs—I thought he was blind and deaf.
Joe Bings—He is, but he kin smell.

What He Wanted
"The automobile that hit me five minutes ago was No. 4114 Ohio," he spluttered. "It knocked me unconscious, but I got the number before I went down for the count. Put it on a piece of paper—4114."
"All right. What do you want?"
"What do I want? Why, I can prove that he was exceeding the speed limit, and I want—I want—"
"Calm down, friend. You want a warrant for his arrest?"
"Warrant, nothing! What good would a warrant do me? He was going so fast, I tell you, that a warrant wouldn't get him now. What I want is extradition papers!"

The Question
Postmaster General Burleson said at a banquet in Washington: "One of our postoffice stories concerns a postoffice census taken a number of years ago. "One of the questions in this census was 'What are your marital relations?' "The answers to this question were startling. "One postmaster answered: 'Fair to middling.' Another answered: 'Fine.' A third, poor fellow, made the tragic answer: 'The worst.'"

A Late Stayer
Fond Father—Is that young Mr. Sapphede still down in the parlor with daughter?
Fond Mother—Yes, but I just heard him singing the last verse of "Good Night, Beloved."
Fond Father—If he had any idea of the appropriateness of things he'd be warbling "Good Morning, Carrie," instead.

Falling Market
"Then your daughter isn't going to buy a duke?"
"Not just yet. I advised her to hold off a while, and for the same money we might be able to get a king a little later on."—Puck.

Profitable Patients
"Who are your best patients, doctor?"
"The people who are always complaining that this life isn't worth the living."

Diplomacy and Hash

The small neighbor opened the grownup neighbor's kitchen door and sniffed appreciatively.

"I bet you're making lunch," she remarked, slipping inside the door and closing it carefully behind her.

"I bet so, too," replied the grownup neighbor. "And what do you think I'm making?"

"I don't know," said the small neighbor. "What?"

"Scrambled eggs," replied the grownup neighbor. "Do you like them?"

"Yes'm," replied the small neighbor. "I like 'em a whole lot better than I do hash, anyway." She sat down up on the fireless cooker and sighed deeply. "We're going to have hash," she concluded.

The grownup neighbor turned quickly and sniffed down into her pan full of scrambled eggs.

"I can't stay very long," went on the small neighbor, mournfully, "because we're going to have lunch ourselves pretty soon. My daddy's home on his vacation, so he'll want me to come home pretty soon, I guess."

"Well, we can have a nice little talk while you are here anyway," said the grownup neighbor, consolingly. "What have you been doing this morning?"

"Nothing," replied the small neighbor. "My mother's gone to town and it's kind of lonesome to my house because there's only just daddy and me there, and I'm not there, either, now."

She giggled a little, then relapsed into her former state of gloom.

"My daddy's got to make the lunch for us," she sighed.

"I gather you're not greatly pleased with the prospect," ventured the grownup neighbor. "In other words that his culinary accomplishments are not all they might be."

"I guess so," agreed the small neighbor. "Anyway, I don't like very well to eat his cookings. He's an awful nice daddy," she continued, hastily, "but I guess he's about the worst cook you could find anywhere pretty near. The only living, breathing thing he can make is warmup hash. He does that just fine, but I don't like hash so very much. What else are you going to have for your dinner?"

The grownup neighbor considered. "Well," she said, "I was thinking of having some strawberry jam."

"Oh, goody, goody, goody," cried the small neighbor. "I just love jam the best of everything. And what else?"

The grownup neighbor retired into the pantry before she replied.

"How would some sliced peaches strike you?" she queried opening the door of the ice box.

"With a whole lot of powdered sugar and cream on?"

"I shouldn't be a bit surprised," replied the grownup neighbor. "And I've got some nice fresh coffee cake with crackly brown sugar on top."

"And nuts on?" queried the small neighbor breathlessly.

"Lots of them" replied the grownup neighbor. "Do you like it?"

Words failed the visitor, but her eyes grew very large and bright, as she nodded her head emphatically.

"And maybe are you going to have chocolate?"

The grownup neighbor looked thoughtful. "I could just as well as not!" she said, "but you see there's nobody at home but just me today, and it hardly seems worth while. Now if I only had some company—"

The small neighbor giggled ecstatically. "Maybe Paul could come," she suggested her eyes twinkling.

"I hardly think so," reflected the grownup neighbor, "because I saw him pass by now, and I think he was going to his grandmother's."

The small neighbor tipped her head to one side. "You might ask Polly," she ventured.

The grownup neighbor shook her head. "I don't feel at all well acquainted with Polly," she said. "She hardly ever comes over to see me. I want some real sociable person, somebody that I know real well, somebody that just runs in and out like one of the family, not anybody that would be formal at all."

"Am I formerly?" queried the small neighbor.

The grownup neighbor turned and looked her in mock surprise.

"Why," she ejaculated, "I don't believe you are! And you run in and out just like one of the family. Come to think of it, I believe you're the very one I ought to have. Do you think your daddy would let you?"

"I'll go and ask him," cried the small neighbor, as she bobbed out of the door. Presently she flashed back, with eyes sparkling and cheeks like roses. "He says I can!" she called, happily, as she threw the door open a few minutes later.

"Well, well, well," said the grownup neighbor, "did you ever hear of such luck? And just to think how long it took us to think about it!"

"It didn't take me very long," admitted the small neighbor, soberly. "I thought of it before I ever came over at all."

No Gossip Allowed.
Teacher—"Katherine, what do you know about the orchid family?"
Katie—"Please, miss, mother has forbidden us to indulge in any family gossip."

Store Open Every Evening Until Christmas

POULL'S 5000 Xmas Post Cards, 8c per dozen

The Christmas Store

WHAT TO BUY is easily solved if you come here for your Christmas wants. We are prepared for the biggest Christmas business in the history of this store. We want to break all previous sales records and the hundreds of bargains we are offering in all departments, will make this store the busiest place in West Bend for the next week.

Only 6 More Shopping Days Before Christmas

Christmas Bargains on Groceries, Nuts and Candies

Groceries	Candies	Nuts
Lenox Soap, 6 bars for.....19c	1 lb. box asst. Chocolates, in Xmas box, regular 40c value, a box.....21c	Finest Fresh Roasted Peanuts, lb 7c
Fancy Cranberries, lb.....10c	Fancy Holly, 2 lbs. for.....25c	Polished Brazils, lb.....17c
25c Catsup, bottle.....17c	Checker Mixed Candy, lb.....10c	Choice Filberts, lb.....18c
German sweet chocolate.....6c	Kindergarten Mixed, lb.....10c	Almonds in shell, lb.....19c
1 lb. Runkel chocolate.....17c	Buster Mixed, lb.....10c	Fancy Mixed Nuts, lb.....17c
3 pkgs. Yeast Foam.....10c	Chocolate Drops, lb.....10c	Large Pecans, lb.....18c
Choice Dried Peaches, lb.....6c	Fancy Cream Mixed, 2 lbs. for.....25c	No. 1, soft shell California Walnuts, lb.....20c
Cream of Wheat, 2 for.....25c	New England Mixed, lb.....10c	Manchuria Walnuts, lb.....17c
Grape Nuts, 2 for.....25c	Peanut Sticks, lb.....10c	Elk Brand Walnuts, lb.....15c
3 pkgs. Matches for.....10c	Jelly Beans, lb.....10c	Shelled Walnuts, lb.....34c
	Novelty Mixed, lb.....10c	Shelled Almonds, lb.....36c
	Twist Stick, lb.....10c	
	Xmas Candies, box.....6c	

The Poull Mercantile Company

The Store of Christmas Economies. West Bend, Wisconsin

J. F. GRUENHECK THE BIG WHITE STORE

Fond du Lac's Xmas Store

THE FIRST FLOOR

Handkerchiefs in Xmas Boxes at 5c and up.

Pretty Silk Bags, very attractive, \$1.00 and up.

Warranted Jewelry and Rings, boxed, 25c and up.

Ladies' Handsome Neckwear, boxed, 25c and up.

Ladies' Silk Hosiery in handsome boxes, 29c.

Genuine French Ivory 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and up.

Pretty Stationery in gift box 25c to \$1.00.

Imported Xmas Cards at 6 for 5c.

Handwork Doilies and Scarfs at 25c and up.

Fine Umbrellas in holly boxes \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Toilet Goods in fancy box 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Toilet Sets in rich lined boxes \$1.00 to \$15.00.

Ivory and Gold Jewel Boxes at 25c and up.

BEAUTIFUL

on every floor in every nook and corner, there appears the scent of Christmas air. Yuletide is here in its real meaning, every department offers plentiful suggestions to the giver. Here you can find thousands of items prettily boxed, suggestive for present purchasers.

The big Christmas rush is already on, and we advise to all our trade, the early shopping.

Our entire store has been prettily decorated for the occasion, and it is really a treat to come here and see the beautiful displays. Our office and wrapping department is every ready to put up special packages, to enhance the beauty of your gift.

THE SECOND FLOOR

Is brimfull with practical gifts, in Silk Petticoats, Silk Waists, Lace Waists, Rich Furs for women, Misses' Children's and Ladies' Silk Sweaters, Party Dresses, Serge Dresses, Velour Coats, Fur Coats, Kimonos, Bath Robes and an endless variety of women's wearing apparel.

THE THIRD FLOOR

Here is where Santa Claus lives Toys, Games, Dolls, from all parts of the Globe. Nearly the entire Third Floor has been converted into one huge Toyland. Here you can find Autos with electric lights, Coasters, Hobby Horses, Race Horses, Sleds, Wagons, Instruments, etc.

THE FOURTH FLOOR

House Furnishings, Rugs, Tapestries, Carpets, Blankets and Bedding. In fact everything for the home. Come and look this big store over, ever welcome.

We Pay your Railroad Fair

Now is the time to select your Winter Supply of Horse Blankets, a pair..... 2.75 to 12.00

Push Robes, each..... 3.00 to 9.00

Fur Robes, large, each..... 11.00 to 17.00

Fur Coats, each..... 20.00 to 60.00

Harness of all kinds. My motto is "Quality First, Quantity After." Collars, Whips, Axel Grease and Oil, Stock Powder at



VAL. PETERS', Kewaskum, Wis.

Frank W. Bucklin
LAWYER
Opera House Block, West Bend
in Kewaskum

Good for Constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent for constipation. They are pleasant to take and mild and gentle in effect. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

—Our country correspondence list is extensive. It gives all the county news.

—Subscribe for the Statesman.

STATE OF WISCONSIN
COUNTY COURT FOR WASHINGTON COUNTY
IN PROBATE

Notice is hereby given that at the regular term of the County Court, to be held in and for said county at the Court House in the city of West Bend, in said county, on the first Tuesday of January, 1916, the following matter will be heard and considered:

The application of Frank Kohn, administrator of the estate of Peter Kohn, late of Kewaskum, in said county, deceased, for the examination, adjustment and allowance of his final administration account, and for a final order of the court assigning the residue of the said estate of Peter Kohn, deceased, to such persons as are by law entitled thereto.

Dated this 26th day of November A. D. 1915.
F. W. Bucklin, By the court, P. O'MEARA, Attorney County Judge

Cough Medicine for Children.

Mrs. Hugh Cook, Scottsville, N. Y., says: "About five years ago when we were living in Garbutt, N. Y., I doctored two of my children suffering from colds with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and found it just as represented in every way. It promptly checked their coughing and cured their colds quicker than anything I ever used." For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

Feel tired all the time—can't sleep, work or rest. Nothing tastes right. Take Folliter's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will do the work that counts. Start tonight. 35—Edw. C. Miller.

WAYNE

Wm. Foerster spent Thursday at Milwaukee on business.

C. W. Bruessel spent Tuesday at Campbellsport and Elmore.

Geo. and John Petri transacted business at West Bend Friday.

Ben Werner of West Bend spent a few days with relatives here.

Geo. Strasburg of West Bend transacted business in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. Val. Bachmann, son Wm. and daughter Laura, called on her son Edward and friends Monday.

B. Serve of New Cassel, also his brother and mother of Elmore called on the Frank Wietor family.

Alice Schmidt returned Wednesday after spending a week with relatives and friends at Milwaukee.

Quite a lot of young folks from Kohlsville and St. Bridgets spent Sunday evening with Ed. Bachmann and wife.

Rev. Hefflin of Oshkosh will conduct services at Phil. H. Jung's place Sunday, Dec. 19th, all are invited to attend.

Wm. Foerster and And. Knoebel and family spent Sunday afternoon with the Schrooten and family near New Cassel.

The Special Christmas Brew of the West Bend Brewing Co., can be found in all the saloons of the community. Have a case sent to your home.

The local cheese factory had a new whey tank installed Monday in which the curd is being separated from the whey by means of centrifugal force.

Mrs. C. W. Bruessel and children came from Saturday till Sunday evening with her brother and family in the town of Kewaskum, and also with her mother in West Bend.

Louis Eisenbach and family near Theresa spent Saturday night and Sunday with the Otto Broecker family. A lot of the young folks of the neighborhood gave his brother August a farewell party Saturday night.

Isabelle J. Wietor, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wietor of Wayne, died last Sunday, Dec. 12, 1915 at 11:30 p. m. after an illness of two weeks from spinal meningitis. The little girl was born March 26, 1911. She is survived by her grief stricken parents, one sister Lucy, and two brothers Alvin and Leo.

The funeral took place Wednesday morning from St. Bridget's Catholic church, Rev. Ph. J. Vogt of Kewaskum officiating. Interment was made in the adjoining cemetery. To the bereaved parents we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

CARD OF THANKS.

We hereby wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and neighbors who assisted us in our late bereavement the illness, death and burial of our beloved daughter and sister, and to all those who attended the funeral.

Frank Wietor and family.

NEW FANE

Aug Stange is entertaining company from Dakota.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kreif a baby boy Monday.

Geo Braun and family from Spencer arrived here Thursday.

Mrs. John Mertes and children visited at Fond du Lac Wednesday.

Emil Gessner Jr. and family moved into Frank Ehner's residence Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Heberer returned home from Pierce Co., after visiting with relatives there for some time.

The Special Christmas Brew of the West Bend Brewing Co., can be found in all the saloons of the community. Have a case sent to your home.

Miss Rose Schiltz and pupils will give the following program next Thursday evening, Dec. 23. Program will start at eight o'clock.

Song, Merry Christmas—School Play, A Christmas Eve Conspiracy.

Recitation, Fooling old Saint Nick, Albert Stange.

Recitation, Family Trouble, Hazel Hess.

Song, A Christmas Song, School.

Recitation, A Christmas Surprise, Jacob Schlosser.

Play, The Little Santas, Primary Grade.

Recitation, The Bells, Malinda Haack.

A Scenic Reading.

Sorg, Primary Grade.

Recitation, My Dolly, Sylvia Ehner.

Recitation, A Song of Christmas, Leona Magitz.

Song It is Christmas in the City School.

Play The Coming of Santa in two scenes, upper grades.

Song, Holy Night, School.

After the program we have arranged to have a fish pond containing numerous articles donated by the pupils. These together with several cakes will be disposed of. The money derived from this sale is to go towards the school. Good music will be furnished. We extend a cordial invitation to everybody.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo.
Lucas County.

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 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 CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON
(Seal) Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

PICK BROTHERS COMPANY

The Roomy, Easy-Shopping Store

of Washington county. Our large selection of gifts, well displayed and arranged, makes Xmas shopping a pleasure in this store. You will find our exclusive toy department in our basement where you can make your selections without any distraction. Our candy and nut department is in the north part of our building (Cedar Street entrance). Here you will find the largest selection of nuts and candies at lowest prices. Our Main Store is loaded with the season's popular gifts. We invite you to come and see our large assortments

GIFT SUGGESTIONS

Xmas Furs. Our large selection and high quality assure you the best for your money.

Silk Hosiery. A very acceptable gift. A large variety of colors. 50c, 75c, 1.00 and 1.50 a pair.

French Ivory so much in demand. Large selection.

Xmas Ribbons. Beautiful designs. 25c and 35c values—our sale price 19c a yard.

Leather Hand Bags. Always appreciated as a gift. New styles—different leathers. Prices from 50c to 4.50.

Xmas Slippers for men, women and children in leather, felt and knitted. Prices from 35c to 1.50

Silk Petticoats. New changeable silk and plaid designs from 2.50 to 6.50.

Xmas Rugs. Small and large sized. We lead in assortment and quality.

Umbrellas for Xmas. Especially attractive quotations from 1.00 to 3.50.

Xmas Blouses. Newest designs in silk in white, navy and yellow, 2.50 and 3.50.

Xmas Neckwear. Many new designs just received—select now. Prices from 25c to 1.00.

Wool Blankets for Xmas. A very practical gift. Quality considered, our prices are without comparison. From 3.00 to 8.50.

Gloves for Xmas. Large variety for men, women, boys and children, in kid, kid fur lined, attractive Jersey cloth and plain knit from 25c to 2.50.

Scarfs for Xmas. The new knit scarf in wool and silk, also scarf sets from 50c to 2.00.

Bath Robes and bath robe blankets—attractive designs.

Boudoir Caps. Special Xmas values. Beautiful designs and material. Xmas prices 25c to 2.00

Xmas Aprons. An excellent gift. Come and see our large assortment.

Xmas China and Cut Glass. Our large assortment will please you.

Xmas Sweaters and Knit Sets. Very attractive. We know these will please. Sets for women, misses and children.

Christmas Handkerchiefs. Very fancy embroidered linen. Initial, plain, hemstitched and others. For women 1c to 1.00; for men 5c to 50c.

Christmas Linens. Linen table cloths, with or without napkins to match. Table linens, a yard from 39c to 1.50; napkins a dozen from 2.00 to 4.50

Xmas Grocery Savings

45c size Peerless tobacco, pack..... 32c	EGGS	Apples
5 lb. pail corn syrup, 10w.....19c	27c per dozen	100 bushels of choice Wisconsin apples at 40c, 50c and 60c per bushel crate.
Sugar corn, can.....36c	Excellent quality for Christmas baking.	Come early, select the best—lot may not last long.
Lenox, each.....14c		
Peanuts, lb.....7c		
Matches, 3 pkgs.....10c		
25c Rona cocoa.....19c		
Large can peaches.....19c		
Pop corn on cobs, lb.....2c		

PICK BROTHERS COMPANY

WEST BEND, WISCONSIN

HILL'S STORE NEWS

HITCH TO THE HOUSE OF HILL'S

That Christmas Smile

It is not a bit like any other smile, any more than Christmas is like any other season of the year. Not many people look toward Christmas with a frown, but if you are one of those who do, just take time to come into HILL'S Store tomorrow morning. It is better than medicine. It will get rid of your frown in half a minute.

When the many customers of this store come together, with Christmas in their hearts and a smile on their lips, it makes an influence hard to resist.

Everyone connected with this store is doing his or her best to keep the smile going. Here you will find plenty of giftable gift things.

Our store service is just as quick and cheerful as it can be; in other words, the Christmas spirit is in this store as well as in this store's merchandise.

And you will do your Christmas shopping early; early in the day as well as early in the week. The morning hours are best.

Make This Store Your Holiday Headquarters

HILL BROS. DRY GOODS CO.

PROMPT SERVICE FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN QUALITY MERCHANDISE

Many Children Have Worms

Worms are a common childhood ailment. They make children irritable, nervous and restless besides robbing the body and mind of proper nourishment. Watch your child. Examine the stools and at first signs of worms give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. They kill the worms, act as a laxative and expel the worms and poisonous waste. Tone the system and help restore your child's health and happy disposition. Only 25c at your Druggist.

—Read the Statesman it will interest you.

ERLER & WEISS,
DESIGNERS OF AND DEALERS IN
MARBLE & GRANITE MONUMENTS.

Cement, Stucco, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Fine Lining, Sewer Pipe, Tile, Wall Coping, Lime and Best Brick Material of All Kinds.

BUILDERS OF STONE AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS

West Bend, Wisconsin

G. KONITZ

SHOE STORE

All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Kewaskum, Wisconsin

—Advertise in the Statesman



How Anxious Are You For Real "Style"?

We have corsets for those women who insist on presenting an up-to-date fashionable appearance...

This very Popular Model For Full Figures No. K7 - Price only \$1.00

This sketch is true to life, being from a photograph. The right height bust and correct length skirt...

A. G. KOCH Kewaskum, Wis.

Madame Grace CERTIFIED CORSET STYLES

DONT FAIL TO SEE THE... MOVIES SUNDAY, Dec. 19th FIVE-REEL PROGRAM

"A Yankee From the West" A four part Mutual Masterpiece of Strong Heart Appeal...

A One-Reel Comedy

The program is the best that can be secured in motion pictures.

Admission, Adults, 15c Children under 12 years 5c

December 25th and 26th, "The Man and His Mating"

On account of Christmas, two shows will be given, one on Christmas evening and one on the next day...

THE PUBLISHERS PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Only one more week and then Christmas. Mrs. Henry Lay spent Monday at Milwaukee. Mrs. N. J. Mertes spent Tuesday at Milwaukee.

Leo Bratz of West Bend was a business caller in the village on Tuesday. Chas Schlosser of Milwaukee called on his liquor trade here Thursday.

Mrs. August Schnurr returned home on Monday from Berlin where she visited with relatives since last week Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Beiger of Boltoville visited with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Belger Sr., here last Sunday.

Mrs. Rudolf Wagner and daughter returned to their home in Milwaukee last Saturday after a week's visit here with the J. Schlosser family. Geo. Kippenhan the past week sold a Studebaker Six touring car to Jacob Bruessel of the town of Kewaskum.

MORTGAGE FOR SALE-A mortgage on Western land amounting to \$2500, drawing six per cent. due in five yearly payments of \$500 each, due Dec. 31st. For reference call at this office. William Krahn wishes to announce that he will be in the village next Monday and Tuesday, December 20 and 21st.

SALESMAN WANTED-Chicago firm opening a branch house in Milwaukee will require the services of a few salesmen in Washington County. Knowledge of farm conditions desired, but not essential.

BEECHWOOD P. J. Liebenstein of Batavia was a caller here Monday. Oscar Muench and Dan Warden were to Waldo on business Monday. Arno Weibauer and sister Marie were Kewaskum callers Saturday.

LOCAL MARKET REPORT Barley 50.65 Wheat 91.95 Red Winter 85.50 Res No. 1 85 Corn, new 36 Timothy Seed, pk 64.25 White Clover Seed, bu 6.00-6.20 Red Clover Seed, bu 4.00-10.00 Butter 27 Eggs 3 Unwashed Wool 30.82 Hens 3.00-3.50 Hay 10.00-12.00 Hides (calf skin) 15 Cow Hides 1 Hoses 8 Potatoes, new 55-60

DAIRY MARKET SHEBOYGAN Sheboygan, Wis., Dec. 15-19 factories offered 683 cases longhorns on the call board today and all sold as follows: 43 at 17c, and 646 at 17-18c.

From our broad variety of Christmas ribbons, you can select very choice items for every purpose. Stop at the ribbon counter and see the splendid values which we now offer. Christmas Ribbons at 10c a piece. Plain and fancy Ribbons at 10c a yd. 25c plain and fancy Ribbons for hair bows and sashes at 19c a yard.

XMAS BARGAINS SHOP NOW-ONLY A FEW DAYS LEFT. The holiday spirit calls you—come in and see the pretty things—big stock to select from—Toys and Candies up stairs.

Christmas Reductions on Ladies' Coats. We expect to sell all our plush, corduroy and cloth coats before Christmas. Big reductions on all coats.

10% CHRISTMAS CLOTHING REDUCTION 10% MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS REDUCED UNTIL CHRISTMAS WE SELL COLLEGIAN CLOTHES

L. ROSENHEIMER Kewaskum, Wisconsin

We Loan on Real Estate Security B. C. ZIEGLER, West Bend, Wis.

A Wise Man The wise man always prepares for a run of hard luck. Anybody can get along when prices are good, when work is plentiful, when crops are good, when business is brisk, then it's all easy enough.

LAST HOUR SUGGESTIONS

The problem of gift giving soon must be solved—the great day of the year is not far distant, so utilize these last hours to the best advantage—shop in the real gift store where displays of holiday merchandise lend innumerable helpful suggestions—where every element of good store service is at your command.

New styles and striking colors in petticoats that are alike interesting to those who wish new garments for personal wear, and women looking for practical gifts. Excellent quality saten in black and colors, with combination pleating and embossing, \$1.25 values at .98c. Plain and fancy silk Petticoats at \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Many dainty and charming gifts can be chosen from our new stock. New, original and distinctive creations are offered in very attractive values. Embroidered Organdie Collars, latest styles at 29c. Organdie and Marquisette Collar and Cuff Sets at 59c, 85c and 1.00.

You can choose a waist without worrying about how many she already has, for no matter how well she is supplied, an extra one will prove very desirable and will be a delight to her. Beautiful Embroidered Organdie and Voile Waists, \$1.25 values at .98c. A big variety of Plaid, Roman Stripes and Crepe de Chine frocks, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

Wagner Dry Goods Co., Corner Main and 2nd St., FOND DU LAC, WISCONSIN

When you choose handkerchiefs at this store, you will find the choosing most gratifying, and you will have chosen a token that will be welcomed by Mother, Sister or Friend. The biggest variety of plain, embroidered and initial Handkerchiefs in the city. Beautiful initial, 3 ass't in box at .25c. 6 ass't in box at .50c.

The Skirmish

"When I went to parties," said the father of the pretty girl who had just suggested that he phone for a taxi, "I never thought of riding. I hoofed it, my child! And the girl with me! And she had a perfectly good time, I can tell you! Why—"

"It was because the roads were so bad in your part of the country," interrupted the girl, "that any self-respecting horse that wasn't a combination of mountain goat and a rubber ball would have just laid down and died—and you and the girl would have been sitting there yet! I know because you've often told me about the way the natives would get out and dig holes in the road and pour them full of water and clay and then tell the commissioners they had worked out their road tax! I've got to ride, I tell you—look at these slippers and silk hosiery!"

"In my day," said her father a parent would have been hauled up before the selectmen if he had allowed his fair young daughter to peril her health by wearing cobwebs like those! Good, warm, wool stockings the girls wore in cold weather, and they were pretty girls, too! They could dance their heads off at the parties—"

"Barn dances" sniffed his daughter, "and reach home in the gray dawn and milk ten cows and get meals all day for fifteen harvesters."

"In the winter time" scoffed his daughter. "The garage telephone number is X-9577."

"In these hard times," protested her parent, "a taxi is an extravagance when you have to go five blocks. We can walk it in ten minutes!"

"I'd be ashamed to death," declared his daughter, "walking in under that porte cochere just at the minute when Elise drove up in her limousine! It's the most marvelous limousine, dad! All dark green corded silk—"

"Oh, Elise would be so busy making a grand entry like the pictures in the foreign papers of the Dutchess of Oogle Oogle entering the charity bazaar that she'd never see you! She'd merely think you were one of the innocent bystanders lined up to see her go by!"

"If you won't be one left in the garage if you don't hurry," reminded his daughter. "Honest, father, you ought to be ashamed to let me walk when every other last girl has a machine of her own—almost!"

"They should be spanked and sent to bed!" declared her father, "instead of being allowed to roam around in electric seeking whom they may devour! I don't encourage any such sybaritic luxury in my own family, I can tell you! It's better for your health to walk, anyhow! Think of the rosy cheeks you'll have when you get there, and the others won't—unless they get them out of a box! You ought to welcome with joy the chance of walking five blocks with the only father you've got! You see little enough of me as it is!"

"Double X-987 is the number of the garage," reminded his daughter, with a little frown. "Or I'll call them myself—how stupid of me!"

"I'm glad your allowance is holding out so well," congratulated her parent, "they'll charge two dollars each way just as the you were going a mile, you know!"

"Why, aren't you going to pay for it?" asked his daughter.

"Only for taxi I order," reminded her parent sweetly. "It's perfect nonsense, Grace! Get on your wraps and we'll start!"

"Do you really mean to say," demanded his daughter, tremulously, "that you're going to have me go on foot and have the rest think we're too poor—"

"We are!" asserted the father calmly. "I could tell you a tale about stocks that would make your hair curl, my child! Anyhow, I wouldn't order a taxi tonight if I had a million dollars right here in my fist, because I want to fight in the bid the little trace of luxurious snobbishness I detect—"

The telephone rang and his daughter rushed off. "You needn't mind," she called back triumphantly, as she floated upstairs a few minutes later.

"Elise phoned that she is going to call for men in her limousine!"

"Geet!" said her father. "I might have known you'd put it over me somehow! Trust the modern child!"

Tommy was at tea with his mother, when she suddenly noticed that he was eating his apple jelly with his teaspoon.

"Tommy, dear," she reproved him, "you shouldn't eat your jelly with a spoon."

"But, mummy, I must!" replied the youngster firmly.

"No dear, you must not. Put it on your bread."

"I did put it on my bread, mummy," explained Tommy promptly. "But it won't stay there; it's too nervous."

The Difference.

Little Mollie had been very trying all day. That evening, when her grownup sister was putting her to bed, she said she hoped the child would be a better girl tomorrow and not make everybody unhappy with her naughty temper. Mollie listened in silence, thought hard for a few moments, and then said wisely: "Yes, when it's me it's temper; when it's you it's nerves."

MOSQUITO COSTS U. S. \$100,000,000 A YEAR

Government Starts Comprehensive Study of Ways to Eliminate It.

SOUTH IS BIG SUFFERER

Plantations Will Be Surveyed to Learn the Extent of Ravages of this Malaria Carrier

THE PEST OF THE SOUTH—

There is a wild animal in the United States which causes more annual loss in life and property than ever the tiger did in India.

This dangerous animal is the malarial mosquito, scientifically known as "anopheles." The latest estimate by a scientific authority, Dr. W. Decker of Hot Springs, Ark., places the annual cost of the ravages of anopheles at \$100,000,000 and at least half of this falls upon the southern states, where the mosquito is most abundant.

The damage done by the mosquito in this country is due to the transmission of malaria by its bite, and the problem of preventing malaria is simply and wholly that of eliminating the mosquito. In the Philippines and in Panama this same mosquito has been almost completely exterminated, but in the United States conditions are entirely different and a great co-operative plan to study them is now under way. Leading scientific men of twenty states are taking part in the study, which is conducted under the auspices of the bureau of entomology of the agricultural department.

Rich Mississippi Valley.

The delta valley of the Mississippi river, which has been selected as the scene of an intensive study of the habits of anopheles and the best means of killing him, is one of the richest agricultural regions in the United States. It extends from Cairo, Ill., to the Gulf of Mexico and is from fifty to 100 miles wide.

Long ago an arm of the sea reached up the present Mississippi valley as far as Cairo, and this estuary was filled by the river with the silted silt of twenty states, making a soil of incomparable richness. The region is extremely low and flat and cut by innumerable creeks and bays in which the malarial mosquito finds an ideal breeding place for his myriad offspring. The whole region is mosquito infested to an almost incredible degree, and malaria is extremely prevalent.

To determine how much the productivity of this region is actually reduced by malaria is one of the main purposes of the investigation. The disease is almost wholly confined to rural communities and is especially prevalent in the south. Its death toll is not the worst of its evils. Malaria is one of the most enervating of diseases. It saps the energy of a people and causes them to lose an immense proportion of the working days every year.

In order to learn definitely the effect of malaria upon a farming community a large plantation in Louisiana, which is highly typical of the region, has been selected for a special study. A census of all the people living upon the plantation will be taken and it will include full details as to their pathological history, with especial attention to the number of days lost each year, the survey covering the period of three years. Two hundred and seventy-four families have already been investigated and it is found that in this group alone 1,842 working days were lost in a year, due to malaria.

Last year the plan was tried of screening the houses, as is done at Panama, and in a single year many of the families which adopted this precautionary measure completely overcame the disease. This was determined by a clinical diagnosis, including an examination of the blood of each person.

The loss of whole days, due to incapacitation by malaria, is only one phase of the matter, however. Many persons go on working with reduced efficiency, scarcely knowing what is the matter with them and others get a sort of chronic malaria which keeps them perpetually in a state of lower vitality.

Mosquito to Be Investigated.

The mosquito, however, will be the subject of a no less careful investigation than the persons themselves; in fact, no insect in the world has ever been studied so completely and at such immense expense as anopheles. A complete study of his life, from his beginnings as a wiggler in

some stagnant pool until the day he dies, his habits of flight and methods of attacking and the character of the germ which he introduces into the human blood, will all be carefully observed.

Already three distinct species of anopheles have been discovered on the Louisiana plantation where the studies are being made. Two of these breed chiefly in stagnant pools near the river and generally at a distance from houses, but the third finds its most congenial haunt in the wells and cisterns from which the farmers get their drinking water, making it by far the most dangerous.

The mosquito's powers of flight and all the other details of his daily life, which have already been carefully studied in Panama and in the Philippines, will be included in this investigation. This is done not only because conditions are different, but because photographs and data are necessary for the educational campaign, which is the ultimate object of all the work.

Lantern slides, charts and tables to be used in connection with lectures in all rural communities are being prepared. This material will graphically explain to the farmer the menace of the mosquito's presence, the economic loss he causes and how he may be exterminated. The destruction of the wigglers in the pools and streams and the screening of the houses are the most important measures in the southern United States.

For the destruction of wigglers, various small species of fish have been found the most effective means. In Panama the water is already alive with fish, and it is only necessary to cut the grass and brush in the shallow water so that the fish can invade it and destroy the wigglers.

In this country, however, wiggler-eating fish are not so abundant, and it is necessary to breed them in large quantities and ship them to all parts of the country. This is the more important because the oil, which has been so effective in Panama, cannot be used in agricultural districts, as it damages the crops.

Mosquito Destroyers Grown.

To supply this demand for fish the bureau of fisheries is this year breeding millions of four different species, and it will soon have enough to supply any demand from any locality. Some of these varieties are adapted to small ponds and reservoirs, some to running streams and some to muddy ditches. There are fish for brackish waters and fish for fresh water.

The principal requisite for a mosquito-eating fish is that he must be small enough to appreciate a wiggler and active enough to capture him. The top minnow, a tiny, translucent creature less than three-fourths of an inch in length, is ideal for the purpose. These fish will probably be shipped by express in large vacuum holders, containing five or ten gallons of water.

Another method of destroying mosquitoes is by the introduction of large numbers of bats. It has not, however, met with scientific approval. The bat has all the appearance of pursuing mosquitoes in his erratic flight, but a study of his stomach fails to reveal their presence. Nevertheless, San Antonio still maintains its famous municipal bat house. It is said that a number of New Jersey summer resorts will adopt the same plan, if only to show that they are overlooking no means of making war upon the dreaded anopheles.

SCHOOL HAS ONLY ONE PUPIL

And Livingstone County Institution Has One Lone Teacher

Chillicothe, Mo.—Livingstone county has the smallest possible school in the world—it has just one pupil. But, despite the small enrollment, it keeps grinding steadily away, confining its activities principally to the textbooks and eschewing football and other forms of athletics. The school in question is in district No. 2 in Medicine township and Miss Mary Phillips is the teacher. The list of matriculants has not been published. When the term began several months ago, it was anticipated children would enroll, but only this one boy came, so the teacher started in with the course.

PLAN TO EDUCATE ALIEN JEWS

Farmers' Federation Launches Movement to Care for War Immigrants

New York.—A movement to provide for the tide of Jewish immigrants expected from Europe after the war was launched today by the Federation of Jewish farmers of America, in convention here. The federation decided to arrange a conference to consider methods of educating the immigrants in agriculture and citizenship. The federation will employ a traveling instructor to supervise their education for purposes of naturalization.

India has 24,505,000 acres in cotton.

SPIRIT ALONG FRENCH FIRING LINE RIDDLE

Correspondent Marvels at Writers Who Offhand Analyze the Soldier's Mind

SOME ARE EAGER TO QUIT

Newly Acquired Fatalism Keeps Majority Firm—Many Seek Suicide in the Charge

Correspondence, Paris, France.—In desiring to write of the state of mind of the French soldier after fifteen months of war, I know that I may seem overambitious; therefore I hasten to restrict the subject somewhat.

Certain foreign journalists, permitted to visit the French front, have felt themselves able to make categorical assertions regarding the morale of the French army. I think they have done this well knowing what they were about, and, moreover, I do not mean for an instant to doubt the sincerity of highly honorable conferees. I merely envy their tranquil certitude. I also should like to be able to cry, with a profusion of first class adjectives: "The state of mind of the French soldier is magnificent, incomparable, overwhelming!" I have even a furious desire to hold this opinion, but my memory brings back to me a disquieting phrase of the subtle Pascal: "The interest which I have in believing a thing is not a proof of the existence of that thing."

Varying Talks with Many Soldiers.

To interpret the state of mind of several million men in the midst of extraordinary happenings, all in a little special cable, and then, one's task concluded, to rub one's hands and think of something else, yes—but truth is more compelling. I have had occasion to talk with many soldiers. I have received letters, I have collected innumerable remarks; and in spite of all this, or because of it, I see to day how difficult it is to form an opinion of the present moral health of the French armies.

So many different men, dominated by different educations, desires and sentiments, surely cannot all think in the same manner, and, moreover, their moral state is modified incessantly as the circumstances are favorable or unfavorable. There is high and there is low in war, and every one knows how impressionable the French are. In the course of this war they have certainly surprised foreigners by their stolid resolution, their calm and their patience. But no one can divine what is going on in each man's heart.

To think one's self capable of judging a whole people is perilous. Let us not be too ambitious, let us not affirm without hesitating that such and such a people thinks this or that and is going to take this or that course. It will be amusing later, when we have light upon the happenings of these days, to note the numberless follies which have been written thereupon.

Many Have Had "Enough of It."

If I should say to you that the unfortunate men who have been living for more than a year in frightful conditions, separated from their families and from everything they love, are satisfied with their lot and think only of thanking the gods for it, doubtless you would not believe me, and you would be right. The truth is that both on the German and the French side there is more than one soldier who has had "enough of it," and no wonder!

Let it not be concluded therefrom that the war will end next week through mutual weariness. An army is a rude machine all of whose pieces are solidly bolted together by its leaders. The machine may grate here and there, but as long as the screws hold in their places there is nothing to fear.

The virtue which officers like best to find in their soldiers is resignation, brute obedience. Enthusiasm and dash, as soon as they become necessary, are infused skillfully into the troops. There are various means of accomplishing this, but for all armies they are about the same—orders of the day, music, strong drink, the lyrical of great cannonades. As soon as the spirit of dash begins to be born at any point of the battle front it is quickly propagated, like fire in straw. During the recent French offensive in Champagne artilleryists picked up guns and slipped into the ranks of the infantry to take part with them in the assault; the thing has happened often.

Halt After Victory the Hardest. It is in holding a position that a

troop has need of its greatest moral effort. The attack is a free prodigality of all one's strength; it pleases the French, and in it they show to the best advantage. But when, after having gained ground, it becomes necessary to stick there during long days before again starting forward, the morale naturally suffers.

And then the "orders of the day" issued prior to attacks, to obtain a maximum of effort, arouse expectancy of excessive results, as they are never realized, are later a cause of discouragement. Any of those who last month hurled themselves upon the German lines with demoniac fury and magnificent optimism are perhaps complaining today about the length of the war and are plunged in the blackest pessimism. But should there suddenly come a need for them and for their violence the same means would again excite the same spirit.

Some Charge as Way to Suicide.

The soldier is of such malleable stuff; the soldiers of all countries, when they are well trained, are such admirable soldiers! A friend of mine, a soldier back from the front for a few days, told us how in the Argonne an entire battalion gave itself up unhesitatingly to certain destruction to defeat the enemy from an attack made elsewhere. The heroism of these men is in no way diminished by the fact that several of them went out of the trenches with the desperate desire to be done once and for all with such a life. There are more suicides in war than people think.

I have written often of the excellent state of mind of the French wounded. This also has causes which vary with individuals. Some are happy, as men who have accomplished their tasks; others enjoy the idea of having before them long days of security. Many are content, joyous even, at having come out of it at so slight an expense. They do not always remember that their happiness is only temporary. And still others—there are, indeed, such—are delighted because they will soon be able to return to the front.

Reluctant to Go, Lead in Charge.

The soldiers quartered in the rear, in the depots, awaiting their turn to go, have also diverse opinions. Many, who use all the ruses of a Sioux Indian to put off the fatal moment of departure, will be in the first ranks of the assailants in the most furious assaults. Others volunteer to go before their turn. Most are simply resigned, nursing along their state of mind from day to day.

One of my friends, a university professor, who is not an officer, the father of four children, asked to be sent back to his men after having been wounded a first time. But now, alas, he is here again, ridiculed this time with shell splinters. Another who is at the front writes me with fine courage on a postcard: "We are cursing here this disgusting war which dishonors our epoch. Every day we go to death, without heroism and without beauty, mechanically, as one goes to one's office."

Army Life Charms Some.

Others are amused with events and with a life which is new to them. "It would be the life of my dreams, thanks to the constant occurrence of the unexpected," writes one friend. "If the detestable use of firearms could be banished from it."

Another finds, on the contrary, that "the shells give a certain charm of life."

From all this it is seen that, so far as the morale of the troops in campaign is concerned, there is neither unanimity nor stability. When Italy entered the war on the side of the allies a great enthusiasm reigned in the French armies; most of the soldiers let themselves go in immoderate hopes. The recent Bulgarian coup, followed by the defection of Greece, threw cold water on them. It would be puerile to deny this. The phrase heard most often for several days was: "Shall we, then, never be done with this war?" But it should be said that this phrase was pronounced most often by civilians.

Soldiers Becoming Fatalists.

There is in the soul of the French soldier of today a sort of Russian "nietchevo." ("It doesn't matter.") They are fatalists and are no longer "prime white" kerosene, but "viscous neutral," 3 per cent. of non-viscous neutral, 1 per cent. of fuel oil, and 10 per cent. of gas oil. Discoveries are made and most of them do not even complain any more. They are resigned, ready for anything. And since, as officers say, resignation is an excellent military quality, one may conclude that the formidable machine called the French army, far from showing signs of fatigue, has attained an ideal working order.

The Result.

"When you asked his permission to marry your daughter, was the old man put out?" "No, but I was."

RUSSIA'S ABLEST ALLY.



THREE WEEKS' TRIP PARIS TO SALONIKA

War Photographers and Press Correspondents Dodge the Submarines in Vain

FULL OF INTEREST AND PERIL

They Face Most Serious Charge of Being Austrian Spies—Envy Page Much Worried

Salonika, by Mail.—The four jumps from Paris to the Salonika front take three weeks; they are full of waits, interest and excitement, of submarine dodging, sight-seeing. Perhaps you'd like to take the trip. John McCutcheon, the American cartoonist, and James H. Hare, veteran war photographer, are in the party.

Very well! It's 10 at night in the P. L. M. station in Paris and you're climbing into the sleeping car. You have been worrying. Four days ago you reserved berths and paid a bonus to your hotel for securing them. As the train pulls out you discover that the car is practically our private car. Few folks are traveling toward Italy in war time.

You ask the porter for a detachable lamp for your berth. "Haven't got any extra ones." "Why?" "This is war time." "That's silly," you say angrily. "Say! I used to run on the Oriental Express from Vienna to Constantinople," says the French porter, who is also conductor. "Didn't I use to see you hanging around Vienna?"

Fear Spy Charge.

"Never been in Vienna," you lie. But what he has said cools you down; he's practically telling you that if you don't shut up about the berth lamp he'll charge you with being an Austrian spy. He's got the drop on you; you're nothing but a poor, helpless foreigner in France in war time. So you go to bed without the lamp; no chance of reading yourself to sleep this night.

There's a dining car hitched on for breakfast. But there's nothing but coffee and bread; no eggs, no bacon. "It's the war!"

There's no diner for lunch. Same reason. For supper you jump off at a station, buy a cold chicken, pickles and bottled water and get the crumbs all over the carpet of your compartment.

Page Greatly Worried.

The second morning you're in Rome. Your trunk doesn't show up. "It's back in Paris. Same reason as the first."

At the American embassy you find Ambassador Thomas Nelson Page, greatly worried as to the welfare of his son-in-law, a major in the British army. A British transport has been sunk near Salonika; the chances are his son-in-law was on it, but there is no way to learn. Will you carry letters to Salonika for the major and try to learn something as to his welfare? It's an errand you gladly assume. You're going right into the fog of the war and you may meet the major there. Is the ambassador's fears not well founded.

There's a day lay-over in Rome, and you go to see the ruins of the Forum. It is deserted, except for two old guides, professor-looking persons; the paths which have been pounded by the feet of scores of thousands of American school-teachers, of girls from American finishing schools and of a few other tourists, are empty.

Quarrel Like Professors.

The two guides quarrel for you in a professorlike and dignified manner, and you take the one whose frock coat is the shabbiest.

"You're the first American tourists that have been here for five months," he says.

"We're war writers," we explain, "not tourists."

"The two Americans I took through five months ago were war correspondents, too," he says. "The only tourists in Italy are war correspondents, and they don't want to see anything but war."

MAY TEACH BY MOVIE SOON

Columbia Dean Also Would Use the Phonograph in Classroom

New York.—Dean Frederick P. Keppel, head of Columbia college, in his annual report, looks forward to the time when motion pictures and the phonograph may play an important part in teaching.

Dean Keppel speaks of the Columbia student's classroom time costing him \$1 an hour or more, and refers to the need for using every available device to give him as much as possible for that money.

The printing press and the multi-graph have been employed, and the talking machine and movie are likely to come next.

People don't talk about the weather in Lima, because it never rains there.

Commencing in January

We will publish the first installment of a wonderful mystery story entitled

The Chief Legatee

By the well-known author, Anna Katherine Green

DON'T MISS IT

Part of this paper is printed by The Publisher's Co-Operative Co., CHICAGO 51-15 Of which we are Members

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF BULGARS



Gen. Savoff.

Gen. Savoff, commander-in-chief of the Bulgarian army, is known as a whirlwind strategist. His brilliant campaign against the Turks in 1912-13, when he battered his way almost to Constantinople, has been repeated in the drive against the Serbians. During the Turkish war he outlined his strategy in the maxim

"Speed is trumps," improving on Napoleon's "A commander must give no rest either to victors or vanquished."

Having disposed of the Serb army, he is following out his idea of speed by smashing the allies' lines north of Salonika.

Gen Savoff was born in 1857.

BELGIAN SEES DOLLAR WORLD TRADE STANDARD

Diplomat, Stationed in China. Asserts America Has Chance to Hold Earth's Commercial Lead.

"The gold dollar will be the money standard of the world after the European war. America has the opportunity of becoming, at least for years to come, the leading commercial nation of the world."

This was the opinion expressed by M. Albert Moulart, consul general for Belgium at Hankow, China, who has been in Chicago for the last three months on a special mission from the Belgian government to study trade conditions and future commercial possibilities.

"All Europe will turn to America at the close of the war for necessities of trade," the Belgian consul continued. "Two conditions must be met by America—facilities for financing its commerce and facilities for handling its trade."

Dollar to Be Standard.

"There is no doubt about the fact that the gold dollar will become the financial standard. Heretofore in foreign exchange the English pound sterling has been the standard. Even in Central and South America payment for United States orders has been made with London drafts on the standard of the English pound."

"This condition will be changed with the conclusion of the war—and that is not yet in sight. The merchant marine is a big question, and the future prosperity of America's commercial supremacy depends much upon the development of that facility."

"Then will come the question of financing this world trade. With the establishment of the gold dollar as the standard, the banking conditions will be met. But arrangements must be made for credit."

Speaks of Belgium.

"Particularly will this be true of Belgium, and I will speak of that country because it is the one that I know most about. America will be called upon to supply the necessities—not the necessities of life so much as the necessities of trade. The means of transportation in Belgium must be rebuilt. Railroads must be reconstructed, automobiles, bicycles and wagons must be supplied."

"The demands will be greatest for mechanical tools, iron, steel, metals of all kinds, railroad rails, engines and all the machinery and tools necessary for constructive work. Of course, practically all of Europe must turn to America for cotton, grain and other provisions. But greater, perhaps, will be the demand for trade necessities."

That Belgium will be a nation in its entirety after the war is certain in the opinion of M. Moulart.

To Remain as Nation.

"Belgium as an entirety is necessary for England," he said. "England could not allow any other country to hold that territory. England could not allow Napoleon to fortify Antwerp, holding, as it were, a gun to the breast of the British Empire. No more, now, could England allow any other country to control Belgium."

Chicago, in the opinion of the Belgian consul, does not hold the position in foreign commercial relationship that a city of her size and means should possess. To substantiate this assertion he cited figures of the United States Department of Commerce showing that imports of Chicago for the fiscal year ended October 12, 1913, averaged only 2.8 per cent of the total imports of the United States, while exports totaled only two-tenths of 1 per cent of the total exports of this country.

Faces Big Opportunity.

"The United States," M. Moulart continued, "now faces the greatest opportunity for commercial supremacy that ever befell a nation. This country may gain control of the trade of the world and hold it for years to come. The opportunity is there. Will the United States meet the conditions?"

M. Moulart has been "in the States" on several occasions. He has represented his government in many of the countries of the world, and present mission in Chicago, has held the important consulship at Hankow for the last five years, prior to his

\$107.50 FOR NAPOLEON'S HAIR

New York—For \$107.50 George D. Smith has purchased at auction in the Anderson Art galleries, Madison avenue, at Fortieth street, a lock of Napoleon's hair, obtained when he was at St. Helena. At the dispersal of the fourth part of the John E. Burton collection, the University of Nebraska paid \$280 for Lord Kingsborough's "Antiquities of Mexico," London, 1831-48, in nine volumes, with 1,000 plates.



JAMES O'DONNELL BENNETT

Shops that pass in the night. James O'Donnell Bennett of "The Tribune," snapped at the front by W. H. Durborough, while each was gleaming scar news, for print and picture.

JOHN BROWN'S MUSKET.

Attorney Charles E. Opydke of Waterloo, N. Y., is the owner of the musket used by John Brown in his seizure and subsequent unsuccessful defense of the United States arsenal at Harper's Ferry in October, 1859, as part of his plan to free negro slaves and establish a "free republic."

Brown took the arsenal on October 17, 1859, with the aid of seventeen whites and five negroes, but was captured on the next day by the Virginia militia, assisted by a force of federal marines to the number of several thousands. He was taken to Charlestown, Va., where, on December 2, 1859, he was hanged for treason and insurrection. The story has been made immortal in Stedman's spirited ballad, "Ossawatimie Brown." The musket was presented to Mr. Opydke by the late Andrew Hollenbeck of Waterloo, a veteran of the civil war, who was with the federal troops in charge of Harper's Ferry in 1862. Mr. Hollenbeck obtained the gun from a negro into whose possession it had come after Brown's capture, paying him \$5. The stock of the gun bears three notches like the tally marks for a ball game in a stick of wood. These are said to have been made by the old "liberator" in recording for vengeance the deaths of three of his sons, of whom one was shot in the Kansas border fight and the two others fell fighting with their father at the time of the capture. The gun is marked by its manufacturer, "J. H. Hall, H. Ferry, U. S., 1864." It is a percussion fire breech loader of small size and light weight.

PLAIN IS THE MORAL.

A man quarreled with his friend. "I have been much deceived in you," said the man. And the friend made a face at him and went away.

A little after, they both died and came together before the great justice of the peace. It began to look black for the friend, but the man for a while had a clear character and was getting into good spirits.

"I find here some records of a quarrel," said the justice, looking in his notes. "Which of you was in the wrong?"

"He was," said the man. "He spoke ill of me behind my back."

"Did he so?" said the justice. "And pray how did he speak about your neighbors?"

"Oh, he had always a nasty tongue," said the man. "And you chose him for your friend," cried the justice. "My good fellow, we have no use here for fools."

So the man was cast in the pit, and the friend laughed out aloud in the dark and remained to be tried on other charges.—From the Fables of Robert Louis Stevenson.

Acrid.

The tombstone man (after several abortive suggestions)—How would you like to go home? "Mrs. Newweeds—I guess that would be all right. It was always the last place he ever thought of going.—Puck.

Advertising Talks

By WILLIAM HENRY CLANCY

OVER THE COUNTER.

There's Christmas eve, there's New Year's eve and there's just plain Eve—

Eve was plain because back in the Garden of Eden styles were simple— Now people are simple. At least, people in style look simple—

If Eve was given a fig leaf to wear because of the celebrated Fall, what must be the transgression of the up-to-date individual, we've got to wear so much more—

They say clothes don't make a man— And these days they don't make much of a woman—

But it is said that Dame Fashion is fickle—

Let us fervently hope so—

And in the meantime—

And at this holiday season of the year when our purse strings are loose—

And our hearts are in the right place—

Let our purchases of clothes and everything else also be in the right place—

Let us patronize the progressive, up-to-date merchants and manufacturers whose advertisements appear in this newspaper.

WALL STREET TO CELEBRATE.

Boom-Time Bonuses to Be Paid to Employees Christmas.

New York.—Wall street is going to celebrate Christmas in the good old-fashioned way. This means the street will forget all about expenses.

Plans are under way for the collection of a huge fund to be distributed among the employees of the stock exchange, and boom-time bonuses will be accorded the employees of individual firms.

In the years before the war's depression put a temporary quietus on the jingle of money on the street, the annual fund for the stock exchange employees amounted to from \$11,000 to \$15,000, and clerks and other private employees received bonuses equivalent to a week's salary. These gifts will be equalled or exceeded this year.

"War babies" and more conservative stocks are strong as a result of announcements of unusual quarterly dividends, another striking evidence of big profits by American firms. Eleven corporations to date have been announced as contemplating increasing dividends.

PUFFS OF POWDER SMOKE.

Little puffs of powder smoke over the duck blinds of Oklahoma and the smoky clouds over European battlefields when specks of an Okmulgee product is burned. Wax from the American Refining company's plant here is being sold to the big powder mills of the United States and being shipped to the allies in Europe for use in the manufacture of smokeless powder and dynamite. It is a by-product or "co-product" developed in the distillation of gasoline from crude oil.

In this plant 235,000 gallons of gasoline are distilled each month. To make this gasoline and other products requires the investment of approximately \$160,000 for the plant and a payroll of about \$5,000 a month.

Oil From Two Fields.

Pipe lines from the Morris and Boynton oil fields bring in the crude oil to Okmulgee. Forty men are employed in the refining of the crude oil. Tank cars carry the refined products to the distributing stations.

Gasoline production at the American refinery is 12 per cent of the crude oil treated. Crude oil yields 1 per cent of "water white" kerosene, 25 per cent of "prime white" kerosene, 4 per cent of "viscous neutral," 3 per cent of non-viscous neutral, 1 per cent of wax, 1 per cent of naphtha, 40 per cent of fuel oil, and 10 per cent of "gas oil."

As new discoveries are made and new processes developed more valuable products of crude oil are being manufactured, but the chief ones at the American plant at Okmulgee are gasoline and wax. Fifty tons of wax each month are going out, and each time a gun explodes powder from certain famous mills, Okmulgee is furnishing part of the smoke.

Bound to Come.

The inexperienced—"He says he can hardly restrain himself from falling down and worshipping her." The Rejected—"Tell him not to get nervous; she'll throw him down soon enough."—London Opinion.

SISTERS RUN BIG FLOUR MILL

Father Ill and Fortune Almost Gone, They Undertake to Do Work Themselves.

Wingo, Ky.—For three months Eulah and Alma Spivey, two sisters still in their teens have operated a large roller mill so successfully that they have paid off three fourths of the mortgage on it and saved it from being sold by the creditors and thus depriving their paralyzed father of his sole means of livelihood. The owners of the mortgage have extended the time for payment of the balance 30 days without interest and the young women are certain that with their large and growing business they can have the plant clear of debt by that time.

The sisters not only operate the mill but, attired in overalls and jumpers, they do the work. Eulah, the older, takes care of the grinding and the flour and corn meal she turns out is unequalled in all the south, according to her customers. Alma is the engineer. All day she stays in the engine room watching the big boiler, keeping the steam at even pressure and stoking the hot furnace at regular intervals. Not once has the power failed since the girls started the mill.

The story of how these girls came to the "Dixie Millers," as their admiring friends call them, is one of a chain of misfortunes which overtook their father after he established the mill many years ago. It was one of the largest mills in this section and prospered. Then it was destroyed by fire. Spivey and money enough to build it and go on with the business.

Again fire destroyed the plant and a second time the miller replaced his loss. Then a cyclone came and blew it away, a total loss. Once more the old miller built back his mill, but he was compelled to go into debt to do so. But it was not long until his health began to fail and soon he was paralyzed so that he had to shut down the mill.

The long illness with expensive treatment following upon his other reverses, ate into Spivey's resources and the family became deeply in debt with a mortgage hanging over the mill. While the mill stood idle, with the threatened foreclosure drawing near, the two sisters thought out a plan to save it. All their lives they had played about it and sometimes helped their father until they were thoroughly familiar with every piece of machinery.

A month before the mortgage was due they approached the holders and asked for 30 days' extension of time, which would give them sixty days all together. "You shall have 90 days if you think you can run the mill," said the creditors.

Greatly encouraged the girls went to work. Many of the old customers of the mill came back and others, attracted by the novelty of two young millers, and admiring their courage, gave them a trial. The girls adopted for their motto, "Once a customer always a customer," and their growing business indicates they are giving perfect satisfaction.

In their home they are like any other girls. Both are good housekeepers and are well educated. They read a great deal, Eulah giving most of her spare time to romantic novels while Alma reads poetry. Alma also writes verses and some of her work has been published.

SNAKE IN COLLECTION BASKET

Reptile in Envelope When Deacon Opens It.

Topeka, Kan.—A snake in the collection basket at the First Christian church on a recent Sunday night gave the deacons a fright and caused considerable merriment among the boys of the congregation, all of whom are said to have had advance information of what was to happen.

W. T. Cliver was the deacon who, at the close of the service, opened the envelope from which a small garter snake wriggled out among the coins on the table. It is said that one of the Sunday school boys found the tiny reptile in the morning and that it was sold and swapped several times during the services, the last owner agreeing to deposit it in the collection basket on a dare.

HIS HEART WAS ON WRONG SIDE.

Unnatural Displacement Finally Causes Man's Death.

Carlisle, Pa.—His heart being on the wrong side, paradoxical as this may appear—caused the death of Charles E. Burkholder, aged 50 years, of this place. His was a peculiar ailment, according to the physicians who examined him from time to time. The unnatural location of his heart caused a complication of diseases that could not be remedied, says the physicians. Burkholder had been employed in various capacities in different parts of the state.

BETS RANCH ON HIS ROOSTER.

Bird Loses and Grocer's Clerk Takes the Real Estate.

Lyman, Neb.—As a result of a rooster fight, Gus Stephens, a retired farmer, has decided one of his ranches to Walter de Witt, clerk in a grocery store here.

A fight was arranged and a large crowd gathered under a big apple tree in the city park. The birds at first appeared to be evenly matched. After half an hour, "Peter, the Great," Stephen's rooster, showed signs of exhaustion and not long after succumbed to defeat.

Getting a Rise

"Well," said her husband, "for whom are you going to vote for alderman of the ward?"

The pretty young woman surveyed him with a touch of dignity. "That," she told him, "is a topic far too early to discuss!"

The man laughed rudely in the way of husbands. "Huh!" said he, "you can't put it over on me with your supercilious air! You don't know a blamed thing about it! You haven't even considered the subject! Why it's one of the most important things put up to you women—the choice of the man who is to represent your home and streets and alleys! I'm surprised at you, an intelligent woman who was howling for the vote, appreciate it so little now that you've got it! I suppose you know all about the kind of a hat you're going to get don't you? And you haven't thought in the least about the alderman!"

"I didn't say I hadn't thought," reported the pretty young woman. "Smith is in now, and there's Jones and Brown and White besides!"

"What yuh know about 'em?" demanded her husband. "Didn't you get notice that there would be a parlor meeting to discuss White? You didn't go, did you?"

"No," admitted the pretty young woman hesitatingly. "You see, the notice was sent out by that dreadful Mrs. Himmerschorn on the next street and was to be at her house, and, Harold, I wouldn't set foot in her house for a thousand dollars! She is the pushing kind, and if I went to a political meeting under her auspices she'd be claiming me as her dearest friend and coming here to dinner whether I wanted her or not!"

"Huh!" jeered her husband. "There you go! Letting personal prejudices affect you! That's where a man shows more sense—he uses his head on the question at issue and doesn't drag in the fact that the other man is a dub at golf or wears the wrong sort of neckties! That's the trouble—you women will let silly little personal prejudices—"

"Now Harold," interrupted his wife, "Should you really enjoy having the Himmerschorns to dinner—with his nose and laugh and her—"

"Heaven forbid!" said her husband, hastily. But meeting her in politics and saving the ward is entirely different. If you had heard White speak you might have got an entirely new idea of him!"

"His pictures are good looking," mused the pretty young woman.

Her husband twisted in his chair and addressed the ceiling. "And they went to meddle in affairs of the nation!" he gasped hoarsely, before he again cast his eyes upon her. "Good looking!" he snorted. "Do you suppose when a man considers a candidate's points he cares whether the fellow has cross eyes and is four feet high and possesses a disposition that would shiver boilerplate? No! He asks is whether the man is able intelligently to handle important affairs with an unbiased, clear mind! If you're looking for looks, I expect you'll pick out Jones—he has matinee eyes and a touching voice and always wears a perfectly cute carnation in his buttonhole!"

"Yes he is very effective," agreed the pretty young woman, brightly. "I should think he'd be an ornament to any council."

Her husband groaned. "You don't care how he votes on the pure milk question, do you?" he demanded. "It never would enter your head that the alleys ought to be cleaned up, providing his smile was sufficiently sweet, would it? Oh, politics will go to the dickens with feminine fingers in the pie! It's a shame! Men will get elected on their complexions instead of their brains! I suppose you think Brown is a peach, too, because he drives that big automobile and looks like a millionaire!"

"It's a beautiful car!" sighed the pretty young woman. "I think it would give tone to a ward to have its alderman so conspicuously attractive!"

Her husband looked as if he was on the verge of apoplexy. He threw up his hands. "It's awful!" he groaned. "Here's Smith, who has been alderman two terms with an excellent record—and you'll pass him by and elect a dub just because—"

"Why," said the pretty young woman, sweetly, "Smith is the one I'm really going to vote for Harold!"

"What?" yelled her husband, in bewilderment. "Well, why in thunder didn't you say so?"

"Oh," giggled the pretty young woman, "because I do so like to hear you talk!"

A Cruel Blow.

"I see you have your arm in a sling," said the inquisitive passenger. "Broken isn't it?"

"Yes, sir," responded the other passenger.

"Meet with an accident?"

"No; broke it while trying to pat myself on the back."

"Great Scot! What for?"

"For finding my own business." Angry Professor—"You young rascal, were you responsible for that rock coming in contact with my head?" Small Boy—"No, I weren't. Talk to me brudder, he was the power behind the throwin'."

Why the Arches of Your Feet May Actually Fall

By Dr. Leonard Keen Hirschberg

Fetters of gold are still fetters, and silken cords can strangle. A slipper of the most modish design and a slipper that would make Cinderella cry with envy may compress the feet until the sufferer feels the agony of a martyr burning at the stake.

"No man can be happy if his shoe pinches," is an Italian saying with much truth in it. Unless the feet are capable of sustaining the weight of the body with ease and comfort, they may be compared to the legs of the Little Old Man of the Sea, useless if not a nuisance.

Weak feet, sore legs, tender soles, callous flesh and painful toes point toward either a distortion of the ligaments and bones of the feet, a laxness and looseness of the tendons and muscles, or some other non-healthful condition.

The feet are in reality complex automobiles of a miniature type. The pistons and cylinders are, so to speak, duplicated in the gristle and bones. The screws, pivots, bolts and other elements are the tendons, ligaments, connecting tissues and cartilages. The wheels, axles and body of the vehicle are represented by the muscles and skin.

The aches and smartings which appear when anything goes wrong are the noises and knockings which the ear perceives when anything is amiss with the motor car.

Those who stand or walk automatically always in the same way may expect the nuts and bolts to become loose, and the muscles and ligaments to sag. Muscular activity and agility of a varied nature are called for, if a legion of pedal disturbances are to be avoided.

Inborn or hereditary disorders of the feet are so rare as to be almost wholly disregarded in the light of reason and the need of relief. If the fact is borne in mind that "sore feet" and "weak feet" are commonly the result of maltreatment and negligence, much may be done for them.

Twenty-six or more bones linked by gristly strands as ligaments, or attached to muscles by tendons, are included in the skin of each of the five toes and the foot. Unless these bones, muscles, ligaments, tendons and skin are free to perform the play and work demanded of them sensations of soreness, pain, weakness, stiffness or discomfort appear.

Women's Shoes Worst.

If perchance, through want of well-balanced motion, sedentary habits or the automatism of too few muscular activities, all of the pedal parts are not given enough dash and variety of movement, there may occur all or any of the ills to which the human foot is so susceptible.

Poorly shaped shoes, unhappily, break the rule, not the exception. It

is, indeed, extraordinary ever to find a woman's shoe physiologically shaped. Bootmakers seem to conspire to make feminine footwear in such a way that the shoe runs over on the side. This happens six times in ten women, and not once in 200 men, whose shoes may not appear so comely to feminine eyes.

Arches of Foot.

Nor is it to be attributed—as the belligerent pseudo-moralists maintain—to high heels. To disprove this claim an investigator had a number of women remove the high heels from their shoes and replace them with low, masculine, military heels. Simultaneously thirty men purchased new shoes with high heels on them. Sixty-five per cent of the women ran their shoes down at the ankles and inner sides, whereas only 2 per cent of the men did so.

This is a definite indictment and a serious condemnation of some manufacturers, who perpetuate vicious feminine shapes under the delusion that "only stout women run shoes over on the side."

Two graceful and distinct arches are formed by a mobile, well-toned-up foot. The one arch is apparent to everyone; the other is less striking, and runs across the foot behind the toes. The maintenance of these arches is highly essential, since the resiliency and cantilever-like bridge of bones above them depend on them for relief from much strain.

When these arches give too freely, or sag permanently, the pressure from the poorly supported anatomy injures the nerves, veins, blood channels and other structures. Obviously, a sense of "gone-ness," weakness, soreness, pain or even interference with locomotion is then felt.

These arches, looked at from above the foot, resemble a violoncello, with the muscles and ligaments stretched across them as the strings. Too much pressure in one direction over too long a period—as happens to policemen, letter-carriers, salespeople, watchmen and others, who are stationary or walk rhythmically—causes a loosening of these strings and a subsequent partial or complete collapse of this arch.

This explains that common evil of civilization, "flatfoot," or fallen arches. True enough, any obstacle to the free and easy motion of the heel, toes, sole and ankle has a tendency, as it were, to block traffic. Show me a man or woman without power over his toes and heels, and I'll show you one—unless exercise and activity of the feet is started—doomed sooner or later to fallen arches and one sort or another of "sore feet."

Object Matrimony.

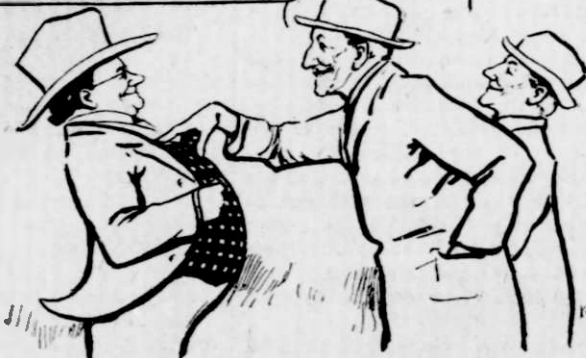
The woman of the house reached the conclusion that the attachment of the policeman for her cook must be investigated, lest it prove disastrous to domestic discipline.

"Do you think he means business, Bridget?" she asked.

"I think he does, mum," said Bridget. "He's begun to complain about my cookin', mum"—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE GOOD JUDGE MEETS BOOSTERS OF THE REAL TOBACCO CHEW.

JUDGE, I'VE SWITCHED FROM ORDINARY TOBACCO TO W-B-THE NEW CUT REAL TOBACCO CHEW. IT MEANS HALF THE SIZE CHEW, HALF THE NUMBER, HALF THE COST AND FULL TOBACCO SATISFACTION.



MANY men seem surprised when they find out for themselves that W-B CUT Chewing—the Real Tobacco Chew, new cut, long shred—is really much better than ordinary tobacco; to find that a small chew satisfies; that they don't have to grind it; and that it lasts longer than the ordinary kind.

Get a pouch and give it a quality test. "Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste." Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

CAMPBELLSPORT.

Mrs. E. J. Arimond spent Friday in Fond du Lac. E. Arimond spent Sunday here with his family. Miss Rhoda Wrucke spent Tuesday at Fond du Lac. D. Knickel was at Milwaukee Thursday on business. Miss Frieda Klocke visited Saturday at Fond du Lac. P. Schrooten transacted business at West Bend Saturday. Miss Gladys Wenzel was a Milwaukee visitor Saturday. Mrs. Jas. Ward called on friends at Fond du Lac Friday. N. Root was at Oshkosh on business last week Saturday. John Dickman Sundayed with his family at Milwaukee. Jos. Straub was a business caller at Milwaukee on Monday. Miss Esther Sprague spent Sunday with friends at Oshkosh. Henry Mangan was a business caller in Fond du Lac Friday. W. Romaine of New Prospect spent Friday here on business. Miss Anna Senn is spending the week with relatives at Lomira. E. F. Messner made a business trip to Fond du Lac on Friday. W. Meyers and H. Smith were Fond du Lac visitors Saturday. Miss M. Pesch visited with friends at Fond du Lac Monday. W. Warden was a business caller at Elmore last week Saturday. Miss Irene Murphy of Milwaukee spent Sunday with relatives here. Edwin Harder of Milwaukee was the guest of his parents Sunday. B. Van Blarcom was the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. J. Arimond Tuesday.

Mrs. Fred Pope visited friends at Fond du Lac a few days last week. Mrs. Thomas Carey of Eldorado is visiting relatives here this week. Frank Smith of Fond du Lac was the guest of friends here Sunday. P. G. Van Blarcom of Fond du Lac visited with relatives here last Sunday. F. Helling was at Milwaukee Thursday to attend to business matters. Mrs. John Teusch is spending several days with relatives at Kewaskum. Miss Belle Bump of Oshkosh visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Guenther, Pearson Brown and Gus. Ulrich were at Kewaskum Sunday. The Misses Elizabeth Havey and Francis Upham were Milwaukee visitors Saturday. Mrs. D. Wenzel was the guest of relatives and friends at Milwaukee last Thursday.

Miss Charlotte Ryan of Eden was the guest of the Thomas Curran family Monday. Rudolph Kraemer left Monday for several days visit with relatives in Fond du Lac.

Mrs. Margaret Haessly and daughter Eva spent Sunday with relatives at Kewaskum.

Ignatius Klotz who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks is able to be out again. Miss Agnes Klotz of Fond du Lac is a guest of her sister, Mrs. M. A. T. Hoffman this week.

Miss Rose Murray of Milwaukee is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. John Naughton.

Peter Schrooten, chairman of the town of Auburn, was a pleasant village caller on Tuesday.

O. Johnson, J. L. Gudey, and H. E. Warden were business callers at Fond du Lac Tuesday.

B. Romaine of New Prospect attended to business affairs in the village here one day this week. Miss Margaret Brost of Johnsonburg is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. P. A. Hoffmann.

Mr. and Mrs. G. McDougal were the guests of relatives and friends at Fond du Lac last week Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Day spent Sunday at Hartford, guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Day.

M. Boeckler, W. Wedde and F. Martin were at Milwaukee last Thursday where they transacted business. Mrs. F. Eniceth returned to her home in Fond du Lac Saturday after a few days stay here with relatives.

Mrs. Stanley Bernard and daughter Dorothy of Minneapolis, spent a few days with the John Naughton family.

Mrs. J. B. Williams returned home Saturday, spending a few days with her brother Philip Knickel at Marshfield.

Quite a few from here witnessed the basket ball game between the Kewaskum and Campbellsport high school teams at Kewaskum Friday evening.

Mrs. Wm. Knickel and Mrs. John Wenzel returned home last week Tuesday from a three months trip out west, they visited relatives and friends in Colorado, Idaho, Salt Lake City, California and Illinois.

THERESA

Wm. Frings again opened his bakery Dec. 15. T. Richter is moving his household goods to his new home on Bridge street.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Jung spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Lehner in Fond du Lac. J. H. Mahoney, Henry Fellens and Vinzenz Asebauer were business callers in Milwaukee Tuesday.

Fred Stange and family of Aberdeen, S. D. spent a few weeks with friends and relatives in this state. Miss Barbara Miller, Miss Adeline Luedtke and Erwin Wass spent Wednesday in Fond du Lac on business.

Free Cake of Palmolive Soap

It's two for one tomorrow and as long as the supply holds out—two cakes of your favorite Palmolive for the price of one.

Just tear out the coupon that appears below. It's "legal tender" at any store where the soap is sold—

—will buy you one cake of Palmolive Soap if you buy another. You get two cakes for only 10 cents by presenting this free 10-cent coupon.

It isn't necessary, here, to dwell upon the excellence of Palmolive and the qualities which make it the great and favorite toilet soap.

If you have used Palmolive even once you know, and will be the first to use the coupon.

If you haven't, this is your chance to prove the truth of all you have heard about Palmolive. To make the acquaintance of this great Palm and Olive oil soap.

Take the coupon to any dealer that sells soap and he will honor it.

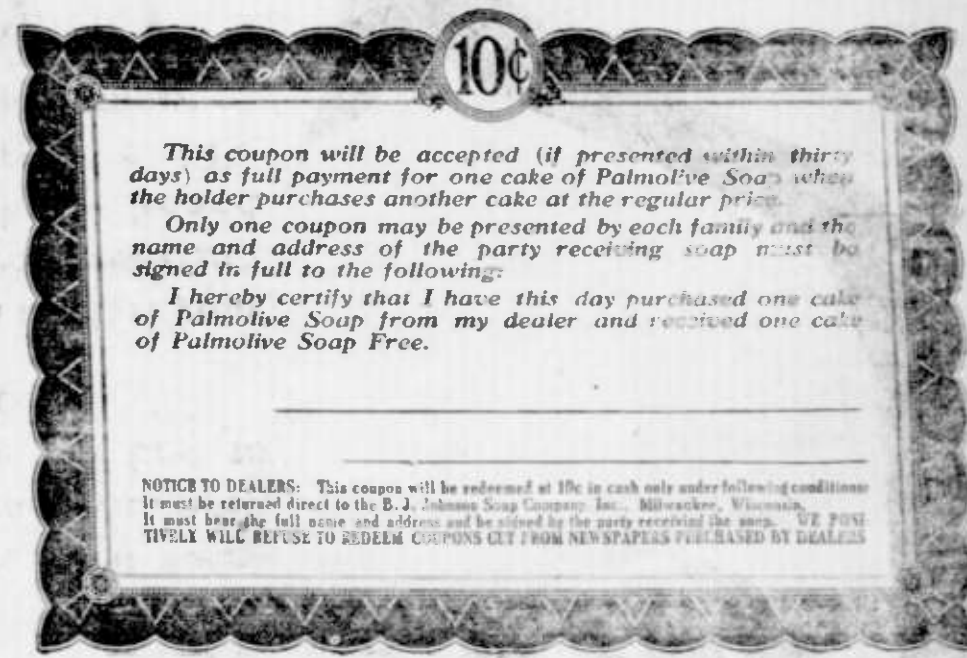
If You Will Present This Coupon



You Buy This



We Give You This

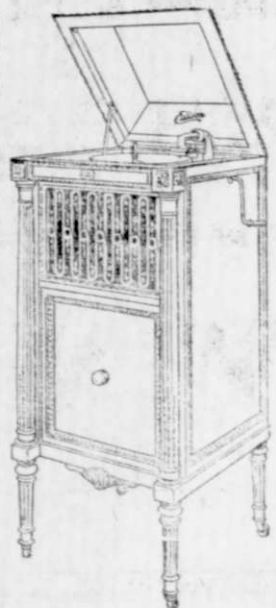


JOHN MARX DEALER IN GROCERIES FLOUR and FEED

A Delightful Evening at Home



We can give you with the aid of an Edison Amberola, the very choicest selections. Nothing cheers a family more than good music.



You have the home. We have the reliable Edison Phonographs and Records. Come in for a demonstration and get the best in phonographs.

H. W. MEILAHN, FURNITURE, PIANOS, SEWING MACHINES FUNERAL DIRECTING AND EMBALMING KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN

Consult Leissring ABOUT YOUR EYESIGHT Will be REPUBLICAN HOUSE, KEWASKUM, WIS Every 2nd Wednesday of Month 9:30 A. M. to 11:30 A. M.

Wm. Leissring EXPERT OPTOMETRIST At Home Office every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday

HELP YOUR LIVER--IT PAYS When your liver gets torpid and your stomach acts queer, take Dr. King's New Life Pills and you will find yourself feeling better. They purify the blood, give you freedom from constipation, biliousness, dizziness and indigestion. You feel fine—just like you want to feel. Clear the complexion, too. 25c at druggists.

F. J. Lambeck, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT GLASSES FITTED

Office Hours--10 a. m. to 1 p. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. Sundays 10 a. m. to 12 m. Telephone 4-2700

ROOM 343-5 MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS BANK BLDG. 20 WEST WATER ST. Milwaukee, Wis

Nervous Women.

When the nervousness is caused by constipation as is often the case, you will get quick relief by taking Chamberlain's Tablets. These tablets also improve the digestion. For sale by Edw. C. Miller.

GIFT SEEKERS Looking for objects of unusual artistic individuality will find it an easy problem to make a selection from the stock of MRS. K. ENDLICH "THE LEADING JEWELER"

Coughs and Colds Are Dangerous

Few of us realize the danger of Coughs and Colds. We consider them common and harmless ailments. However statistics tell us every third person dies of a lung ailment. Dangerous Bronchitis and Lung diseases follow a neglected cold. As your body struggles against cold germs, no better aid can be had than Dr. King's New Discovery. Its merit has been tested by old and young. In use over 45 years. Get a bottle today. Avoid the risk of serious Lung ailments. Druggists.

MRS. K. ENDLICH Carpet Weaver Kewaskum, Wis.



A Glass of Lithia Beer

is on a par with a stein of the best imported. Pure, sparkling and delicate, yet satisfying. It's a great invigorator and health builder. LITHIA BEER has been proven absolutely pure by analysis of the country's foremost chemists.

West Bend Brewing Co. PHONE NO. 9, WEST BEND, WIS.

A copy of the Statesman sent to an absent friend is better than a weekly letter. Subscribe for it