

The Silverton Star

THE ONLY NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED IN BRISCOE COUNTY.

Vol. 5.

Silverton, Briscoe County, Texas, Friday, November 8, 1918.

No. 52.

District Court in Session This Week.

District Court held its regular session here this week, convening Monday morning and being dismissed Wednesday forenoon.

Judge C. D. Russell of Plainview was on the bench, owing to the illness of Judge Joiner. District Attorney Hatchell and Court stenographer Baker were present, and also the following visiting Attorneys:

A. B. Martin, W. W. Kirk and Geo. L. Mayfield of Plainview, K. E. Bain and A. P. McKinnon of Floydada.

Red Cross Chapter Resumes Work.

Mrs. H. C. Seaman, Chairman of the local Red Cross Chapter at this place informs us that the Chapter has resumed its work after having been quit for some weeks on account of the influenza epidemic and other causes.

Improving School Grounds.

Superintendent Clyde Goodman and a corps of teachers and students commenced the improvements on the school grounds this week which have been in anticipation for some time.

This is a very worthy enterprise and should receive the hearty co-operation of all pupils and patrons. It is a work in which most everyone can help to some extent and the good to be accomplished thereby can scarcely be estimated. As it progresses the students will take new interest in it and in the school as a whole. It will be a real source of pride and love for school, school grounds, the teachers and fellow students will be inculcated in the minds of many that will be an inspiration all through life.

Notice.

My hats which are at Mrs. Bif's store are going now at absolute cost. See them before they are all gone. Mrs. Pirtle.

"Mac" Makes War Speech.

Last Monday morning at 11:30 a meeting was called at the court house for the purpose of hearing J. T. McClure, make a short talk on Camp life and the advantages the Soldiers and Sailors get from the United War Work activities.

Clyde Goodman opened the meeting with a short talk followed by Rev. Pirtle who outlined the work to some extent and presented "Mac," as he is familiarly known here, who for 30 minutes held the audience spell-bound with an interesting description of his experiences from the time he left here last spring up to the present time.

He gave a very amusing description of the "detention camp" with its two 10-wire fences and the hundreds of boys walking up and down these fences like a bunch of calves being weaned.

From that he took the audience to the great Naval Air Station at Pensacola, which is the largest and best in the United States, and explained the making of airplanes, etc., from the propellers to the wings, and something of the big kites and dirigibles.

A graphic description was given of the burning of a huge dirigible one night about 11 o'clock. He said it was the most awe-inspiring spectacle he ever witnessed. Its value was about \$60,000. It caught fire just as it started up and the fire spread so fast that it was held aloft for a few minutes and then fell into the bay.

He told something of the many good things being done for the boys by the United War Work association, and closed among the cheers of the entire audience, and the hearty congratulations of his friends. He left on the mail car for his home at Claude to stay a few days.

Great War Probably Ended.

Telegrams were received yesterday all over the country that Germany had accepted the Allies' terms of peace thereby ending the great world war, but we will know more definite about it today. We understand that anvils were fired at Turkey and Tullia last night in celebration of the great event.

Judge Shrewsbury Succeeded by P. L. Hancock on Local Board.

Judge C. B. Shrewsbury resigned from the Local Board a few days ago and P. L. Hancock was recommended for the position. The resignation was accepted and Mr. Hancock appointed. The Judge has accepted a position in the First National Bank.

Grand Jury Adjourned Tuesday Evening.

The Grand Jury, with J. A. Bain as Foreman, labored under very unfavorable circumstances this week owing to so much sickness and people being so busy, but worked with much dispatch, winding up Tuesday evening and turning in their report. They were then dismissed. They found five bills, two felonies and three misdemeanors.

We are unable to give names of those the bills are against except Scott Smithee, misdemeanor, bond fixed at \$250, which he made.

The Jury was forced to hold of the Jury room.

Important Notice.

To the War Work Chairmen of the various school districts of Briscoe County:

You are hereby requested to meet at the Court House, Silverton, Texas, on Saturday, Nov. 9th at 3 p. m. to plan for the war work drive for next week. This is important. Following is the list of Chairmen:

Fred Bell, Dan Montague, R. E. Douglas, J. L. Francis, E. D. McMurtry, Albert Peitzsch, W. R. Slaughter, J. D. Huggings, Ben Smiley, A. L. Patterson, Walter Watters, C. C. Headrick, G. H. Curry.

J. P. HARDESTY,
Chairman Speaking Committee.

NOTICE.

To the taxpayers of Briscoe county:

I will be at the following places on the following dates for the purpose of collecting taxes:

Milo School house, precinct No. 4, Saturday, Nov. 9th, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Antelope School house, Precinct No. 5, Monday, Nov. 11, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Quitaque, Precinct No. 2, Wednesday, Nov. 13, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

Gasoline, Pre. No. 6, Thursday, Nov. 14, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. R. F. STEVENSON,
Sheriff Briscoe county, Texas.

The United War Work Campaign.

The United War Work Campaign is being thoroughly organized here. It begins next Tuesday and will close Tuesday, Nov. 18th.

W. W. Fogerson is County

Chairman, Prof. Geo. Tummins is Chairman of the Boy's work in the county and Miss Ruth Pirtle is Chairman of the Women's and Girl's work in the county.

Following are a few indorsements of the work:
ARMY OFFICERS INDORSE CAMPAIGN.

News that the United War Work campaign is seeking to raise \$170,500,000 in the United States to meet the needs of the war service which is being performed by the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Jewish Welfare board and other organizations in the Allied armies has brought a flood of endorsements from various officials and units to Paris headquarters.

BRITISH GENERAL INDORSES WAR WORK.

That it is impossible for any government organization to fulfill the mission of supplying the soldiers' and sailors' wants as do the seven welfare organizations combined in the United War Work Campaign, is the statement of Lieutenant General Francis Lloyd of British Army, commanding the London district. Lloyd Milner, Secretary of State for War, also endorses this view with a statement that the American fighters have shown the merits of having these welfare agencies with them.

GENERAL PEARCE DID FROM VERDUN, HAS PAID ENTHUSIASTIC TRIBUTE

to the aid rendered by American welfare workers in the forces under his command.

ADMIRAL COMMENDS WOMEN WAR WORKERS.

High commendation for the untiring work of American women for the benefit of American sailors at a French base is voiced by Rear Admiral H. B. Wilson in a letter made public at the United War Work Campaign headquarters. He wrote:

"It gives me great pleasure to express a word of appreciation on behalf of the Naval Forces in France for the work done by the Y. M. C. A. women connected with the Navy Hut at this base. By their untiring efforts and genuine enthusiasm for the work, they have done a great deal to contribute to the welfare and contentment of the men who are on liberty, and who would otherwise be without means of diversion."

VALUE OF Y. M. C. A. AMONG SOLDIERS.

Major General James R. McAndrew, Chief of Staff of American Expeditionary Forces, has stated his belief that the Y. M. C. A. has played no small part in maintaining the high morale of the American soldiers.

WAR WORK BY CIVILIANS.

Unstinted praise for the help the civilian organizations for soldier welfare in the field was expressed by Major General G. P. ... of the outstanding United War Work Campaign.

BEAUMONT'S INHERITANCE

A Comedy

IN Three Acts

by

SENIOR CLASS

of

HIGH SCHOOL

NOV. 22.

LOST.

Two horses, one sorrel, branded slash on left thigh, known as Babe Poe horse, "Rat;" other is brown, branded rafter Z on left hip. Last seen coming north at Lakeview school house Monday, Oct. 21st. Finder please notify Bob Stevenson, Silverton, or Zack Collier, Quitaque.

The Liberty Quartet

COMPOSED OF

Misses Maxey, Burson,
Alexander and Pirtle

Will give an evening's program at

The School Auditorium

FRIDAY, NOV. 15th

At 7:30 P. M.

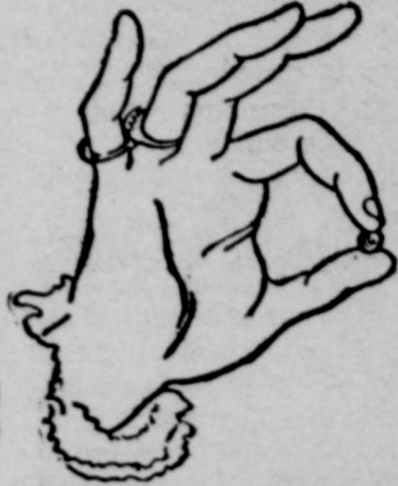
The program consists of patriotic and popular songs, character songs, musical readings and sketches.

Everybody come!

Admission 25c

LIFT OFF CORNS! With fingers! Corns and cal-luses lift off. No pain!

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation.

Germans Sell Artificial Meat. The Germans are selling artificial meat, camouflaged with pepper, salt and onions.

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

A wagonload of wine contributed by King George V to the Red Cross sold at auction for \$8,500.



WAR WORK

American women nurses are installed in the lines "fighting" the war. Right here at home many women should learn nursing to take care of our boys or, in emergencies, the wounded.

For acute and chronic diseases; profusely illustrated by wood cuts and colored plates. Ask your druggist or send 50c. to Publisher, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a woman is nervous or has dizzy spells, suffers from awful pains at regular or irregular intervals she should turn to a tonic made up of herbs, and without alcohol, which makes weak women strong and sick women well.



"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and find it very fine medicine; it certainly did me lots of good.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggrasin, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill. "The Laboratory That Knows How"

Eczema MONEY BACK

Without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed.

HUNT'S Salve

COUNTRY GREW TO BE WORLD POWER

United States Did Not Seek Its Broad Influence.

CHOSE TO BE KINDLY GIANT

Wanted Only Peace and to Be Permitted a Fair Market—Hohenzollerns' Greed has Proved Their Undoing.

(From the Committee on Public Information, Washington, D. C.)

By ELLIS PARKER BUTLER.

Every person of middle age, and those who have studied the matter even slightly of whatever age, cannot but be aware with what extreme reluctance the United States took its place as a "world power."

I am not an old man, but I can remember when it was first printed, with something like awe, in our newspapers, that we were growing at such a rate commercially and in population that we were actually becoming a world power.

When we discovered that we were a world power in spite of ourselves we tried to decide how we would behave in this new state of being.

Germany has paid a dear price for Hohenzollernism of the Wilhelm II variety. The world has paid a frightful price. Germany without the Hohenzollerns would be a great nation and a true world power.

Well, Where Does It? W. R. Secker, manager of the Lincoln hotel, says often he is regarded as a regular bureau of information.

Secker's son William often wishes to know the "whys" and "wherefores" of some almost unanswerable matters.

"While putting Billie to bed the other night and on leaving the room, I switched out the light," he said.

"Then like a bolt out of a clear sky Billie queried: 'Daddy, where does the light go when you turn it out?'"

Eugenics and English Science. Eugenics may be described as the study of agencies that may improve or impair the racial qualities of fu-

Prussia hounded into the German empire, had no dreams of world powerfulness. Prussia had, Austria had, but the other Germanic states were quite satisfied to exist.

Instead of Prussia I ought, perhaps, to say Hohenzollern, and by that I mean the Hohenzollern family that practically owned Prussia, as you own a flock of sheep or a farm or a pocketknife.

The Hohenzollern-Dynasty.

It is only fair to the first emperor of Germany (William I) that if left alone he would have been satisfied with the addition of Schleswig-Holstein, which he grabbed from Denmark.

Bismarck, even before he came into power in Prussia, had planned Prussia's future. First, Prussia must be the supreme power in Germania, then Germany must be the supreme power in the world.

With malice aforethought, with Hes and trickery assisting his wonderful statecraft, with a war against Austria and a war against France as part of his plan for making Hohenzollernism a world power, Bismarck labored and won.

The Difference. So you see how two nations have...

many planned and schemed and forged bayonets. We are a world power because we are great in size and strength; Germany was a world power because she was a theater of murder.

Germany has paid a dear price for Hohenzollernism of the Wilhelm II variety. The world has paid a frightful price. Germany without the Hohenzollerns would be a great nation and a true world power.

ture generations, either physically or mentally, the declared aim being the betterment of the human race. The science was founded by Sir Francis Galton (1822-1911), a famous English statistician, anthropologist, and traveler.

Many Youngsters Have Thought That. Mother was always trying to impress on George that he must constantly care for his little sister and see that she did not get hurt.

Calomel Today! Sick Tomorrow! I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Don't take nasty, dangerous calomel when bilious, constipated, headachy. Listen to me!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a

few cents under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you get your money back.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee.

It's Acid-Stomach That Makes Millions Sick and Suffer

Life is dark—not worth much to the man or woman with an acid-stomach. Acid-stomach kills Hope, Ambition, Energy, Courage.

You know what acid-mouth does to teeth and gums—how the acid literally eats through the hard enamel, causing the teeth to decay. Just imagine, then, what havoc an acid stomach must do to the delicate organization of the stomach.

They don't seem dangerously sick. Just ailing. Going through life weak, listless, dragging one foot after another. They're nervous and irritable; lack power and punch, frequently have severe attacks of blinding, splitting headaches; subject to fits of melancholia and mental depression.

Get rid of the excess acid. That's the secret of good health and the only way to obtain good digestion and assimilation. It is the right way to be well and keep strong.

A modern remedy makes it possible to remove excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called EATONIC, in the form of pleasant tasting tablets. Their action in the stomach is a good deal like a piece of blotting paper taking up a drop of ink—they literally absorb the injurious excess acid and carry it away through the intestines.

Begin using EATONIC right now—today—and get on the road to bounding, vigorous, vibrant health.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS. For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores

CONSTIPATION

IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE. It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old.

Dr. Tuff's Liver Pills

True. "What makes more noise than a pig under a fence?" "A Hun squealing for peace."

ASTHMADOR GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE ASTHMA OR MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

WEEKS' BREAK-UP-A-COLD TABLETS FOR COLDS AND LA GRIPPE. So good you can afford to insist and see that you get genuine like package shown. Sold by best druggists 25c everywhere.

Your Best Asset—A Skin Cleared By—Cuticura Soap

All druggists. Send 2c. in stamps to S. & S. Talcott 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston."

Kodak Films Developed Free. Velox or semi-gloss prints only 2c and 5c. PRIMO'S FINISHING, 309 1/2 Main, Fort Worth, Tex.

Deep-Seated Colds PISO'S

develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tried remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years

Every Woman Wants

Pastine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., for ten years.

25 TABLETS ASPIRINE 25c

Aspirine sent parcel post. REX SPECIALTY COMPANY, 326 North Street, San Antonio, Tex.

Cotton Seed FOUR BALES PER ACRE

The record of Vandiver's Heavy Fruiter Cotton. Forty bolls unite pound. Forty six per cent lint; 1 1/2 inch staple. No boll weevils. Free from all disease.

Hotel Waldorf

1129 Commercial St., DALLAS, TEXAS. Exclusively European and American. Rates: \$1.25 and \$1.50 rooms, all of them are large and well ventilated, facing your family.



"OVER THE TOP"

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER
WHO WENT
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

WRITTEN BY
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

EMPEY HEARS THE STORY OF THE TOMMY WHO HAD A BROAD STREAK OF YELLOW.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties." After a brief period of training Empey's company is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes his first turn on the fire step while the bullets whiz overhead. Empey learns, as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play. Once more in the front trenches, Empey goes "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the German lines. Soon afterwards Empey and his comrades repulse a determined gas attack launched by the Germans. His next experience is as a member of a firing squad which executes a sentence of death.

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

After standing at "attention" for what seemed a week, though in reality it could not have been over five minutes, we heard a low whispering in our rear and footsteps on the stone flagging of the courtyard.

Our officer reappeared and in a low, but firm voice, ordered:

"About—Turn!"

We turned about. In the gray light of dawn, a few yards in front of me, I could make out a brick wall. Against its wall was a dark form with a white cross pinned on its breast. We were poised to aim at this square. To the left of the form I noticed a white spot on the wall. This would be my target.

"Aim! Fire!"

The dark form sank into a huddled position on its way, and a splash of white on the wall; I received the rifle containing the bullet, but my mind was elsewhere, there was no blood of a man on my hands.

"Order—Arms! About—Turn! Pile—Arms! Stand—Clear."

The stacks were re-formed.

"Quick—March! Right—Wheel!"

And we left the scene of execution behind us.

It was now daylight. After marching about five minutes, we were dismissed with the following instructions from the officer in command:

"Return, alone, to your respective companies, and remember, no talking about this affair, or else it will go hard with the guilty ones."

We needed no urging to get away. I did not recognize any of the men on the firing squad; even the officer was a stranger to me.

The victim's relations and friends in Blighty will never know that he was executed; they will be under the impression that he died doing his bit for king and country.

In the public casualty lists his name will appear under the caption "Accidentally Killed," or "Died."

The day after the execution I received orders to report back to the line, and to keep a still tongue in my head.

Executions are a part of the day's work, but the part we hated most of all, I think—certainly the saddest. The British war department is thought by many people to be composed of rigid regulations all wound around with red tape. But it has a heart, and one of the evidences of this is the considerate way in which an execution is concealed and reported to the relative of the unfortunate man. They never know the truth. He is listed in the bulletins as among the "accidentally killed."

In the last ten years I have several times read stories in magazines of cowards changing, in a charge, to heroes. I used to laugh at it. It seemed easy for story-writers, but I said, "Men aren't made that way." But over in France I learned once that the streak of yellow can turn all white. I picked up the story, bit by bit, from the captain of the company, the sentries who guarded the poor fellow, as well as from my own observations. At first I did not realize the whole of his story, but after a week of investigation it stood out as clear in my mind as the mountains of my native West in the spring sunshine. It impressed me so much that I wrote it all down in rest billets on scraps of odd paper. The incidents are, as I say, every bit

true; the feelings of the man are true—I know from all I underwent in the fighting over in France.

We will call him Albert Lloyd. That wasn't his name, but it will do:

Albert Lloyd was what the world terms a coward.

In London they called him a slacker. His country had been at war nearly eighteen months, and still he was not in khaki.

He had no good reason for not enlisting, being alone in the world, having been educated in an orphan asylum, and there being no one dependent upon him for support. He had no good position to lose, and there was no sweetheart to tell him with her lips to go, while her eyes pleaded for him to stay.

Every time he saw a recruiting sergeant he'd sink around the corner out of sight, with a terrible fear gnawing at his heart. When passing the big recruiting posters, and on his way to business and back he passed many, he would pull down his cap and look the other way from that awful finger pointing at him, under the caption, "Your King and Country Need You;" or the boring eyes of Kitchener, which burned into his very soul, causing him to shudder.

Then the Zeppelin raids—during them, he used to crouch in a corner of his boarding-house cellar, whimpering like a whipped puppy and calling upon the Lord to protect him.

Even his landlady despised him, although she had to admit that he was "good pay."

He very seldom read the papers, but one momentous morning the landlady put the morning paper at his place before he came down to breakfast. Taking his seat he read the flaring headline, "Conscription Bill Passed," and nearly fainted. Excusing himself, he stumbled upstairs to his bedroom, with the horror of it gnawing into his vitals.

Having saved up a few pounds, he decided not to leave the house, and to sham sickness, so he stayed in his room and had the landlady serve his meals there.

Every time there was a knock at the door he trembled all over, imagining it was a policeman who had come to take him away to the army.

One morning his fears were realized. Sure enough, there stood a policeman with the fatal paper. Taking it in his trembling hand he read that he, Albert Lloyd, was ordered to report himself to the nearest recruiting station for physical examination. He reported immediately, because he was afraid to disobey.

The doctor looked with approval upon Lloyd's six feet of physical perfection, and thought what a fine guardsman he would make, but examined his heart twice before he passed him as "physically fit;" it was beating so fast.

From the recruiting depot Lloyd was taken, with many others, in charge of a sergeant, to the training depot at Aldershot, where he was given an outfit of khaki, and drew his other equipment. He made a fine-looking soldier, except for the slight shrinking in his shoulders and the hunted look in his eyes.

At the training depot it does not take long to find out a man's character, and Lloyd was promptly dubbed "windy." In the English army "windy" means cowardly.

The smallest recruit in the barracks looked on him with contempt, and was not slow to show it in many ways.

Lloyd was a good soldier, learned quickly, obeyed every order promptly, never groused at the hardest fatigues. He was afraid to. He lived in deadly fear of the officers and "noncoms" over him. They also despised him.

One morning about three months after his enlistment Lloyd's company was paraded, and the names picked out for the next draft to France were read. When his name was called, he did not step out smartly, two paces to the front, and answer cheerfully, "Here, sir," as the others did. He just fainted in the ranks and was carried to barracks amid the sneers of the rest.

That night was an agony of misery to him. He could not sleep. Just cried and whimpered in his bunk, because on the morrow the draft was to sail for France, where he would see death on all sides, and perhaps be killed himself. On the steamer, crossing the channel, he would have jumped overboard to escape, but was afraid of drowning.

Arriving in France, he and the rest were huddled into cattle cars. On the side of each appeared in white letters, "mmes 40, Chevaux 8." After hours bumping over the uneven French roadbeds they arrived at the training base of Rouen.

At this place they were put through a week's rigid training in trench warfare. On the morning of the eighth day they paraded at ten o'clock, and were inspected and passed by General H—, then were marched to the quartermaster's, to draw their gas helmets and trench equipment.

At four in the afternoon they were again hustled into cattle cars. This time the journey lasted two days. They disembarked at the town of Frevent and could hear a distant dull booming. With knees shaking, Lloyd asked the sergeant what the noise was, and nearly dropped when the sergeant replied in a somewhat bored tone:

"Oh, them's the guns up the line. We'll be up there in a couple o' days or so. Don't worry, my laddie, you'll see more of 'em than you want before you get 'ome to Blighty again, that is, if you're lucky enough to get back. Now lend a hand there unloading' them cars, and quit that everlasting' shakin', I believe yer scared." The last with a contemptuous sneer.

They marched ten kilos, full pack, to a little dilapidated village, and the sound of the guns grew louder, constantly louder.

The village was the new draft. The men who were shortly to be their mates in the trenches, for they were going "over the top" in a sector of trenches.

The draft was paraded in front of the battalion headquarters and the men were assigned to companies.

Lloyd was the only man assigned to D company. Perhaps the officer in charge of the draft had something to do with it, for he called Lloyd aside and said:

"Lloyd, you are going to a new com-

pany. No one knows you. Your bed will be as you make it, so for God's sake, brace up and be a man. I think you have the stuff in you, my boy, so good-by and the best of luck to you."

The next day the battalion took over their part of the trenches. It happened to be a very quiet day. The artillery behind the lines was still, except for an occasional shell sent over to let the Germans know the gunners were not asleep.

In the darkness, in single file, the company slowly wended their way down the communication trench to the front line. No one noticed Lloyd's white and drawn face.

After they had relieved the company in the trenches, Lloyd, with two of the old company men, was put on guard in one of the traverses. Not a shot was fired from the German lines, and no one paid any attention to him crouched on the firing step.

On the first time in, a new recruit is not required to stand with his head "over the top." He only "sits it out," while the older men keep watch.

At about ten o'clock, all of a sudden, he thought hell had broken loose, and crouched and shivered up against the parapet. Shells started bursting, as he imagined, right in their trench, when in fact they were landing about a hundred yards in rear of them, in the second base.

One of the older men on guard, turning to his mate, said:

"There goes Fritz with those d—d trench mortars again. It's about time our artillery 'taped' them, and sent over a few. Well, I'll be d—d, where's that blighter of a draft man gone to? There's his rifle leaning against the parapet. He must have legged it. Just keep your eye peeled, Dick, while I report it to the sergeant. I wonder if the fool knows he can be shot for such tricks as leavin' his post?"

Lloyd had gone. When the trench mortars opened up, a maddening terror seized him and he wanted to run, to get away from that horrible din, anywhere to safety. So quietly sneaking around the traverse, he came to the entrance of a communication trench, and ran madly and blindly down it, running into traverses, stumbling into muddy holes, and falling full length over trench grids.

Groping blindly, with his arms stretched out in front of him, he last came out of a trench, and he had a queer sort of cunning, he slipped to him to avoid all sentries, because if they saw him he would be sent back to that awful destruction in the front line, and perhaps be killed or maimed. The thought made him shudder, the cold sweat coming out in beads on his face.

Empey learns that a streak of yellow sometimes can turn all white. He tells the unusual story in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LIQUIDATES DEBT TO FRANCE

In Sending Prune Trees to Devastated Country, California Is Repaying an Obligation.

California is generously sending a million and a half two-year-old prune trees to help in restoring the French orchards, and enough seed beans to plant 60,000 acres. Canada is undertaking the planting of thousands of Canadian maples in France. It is pleasant also to know that there is to be no lack of outside help for the devastated towns, observes Christian Science Monitor, in stating these facts. English and American architects are at work on plans for new buildings to replace those razed by the guns, both in Belgium and in France.

The Indianapolis News sees sentiment in the prune tree transaction. It says: "These trees are expected to convert 15,000 acres into bearing orchards in two years. It was France which, in 1856, gave to California her first prune trees. The prune, which since then has filled many a gap on the table of the American boarding houses, and has borne the brunt of many a jest, keeps right on proving its worth."

Australian Wool Romance.
Australian wool, on which has been built up much of the colonial prosperity justly celebrated, has a most romantic history. Its real hero was a certain Capt. John Macarthur, a soldier of the crown, whose father had fought with Prince Charlie at Culloden. Settling in New South Wales soon after Governor Phillip arrived there, he saw the possibilities for growing fine wool and by the luckiest accident was able in 1796 to import five merino ewes and three rams from Cape Colony. They had been presented to the Dutch government there by the king of Spain from the famed Escorial flock. These, judiciously added to by Macarthur, were the beginnings of the vast Australian sheep industry of today. The first shipment of colonial wool was 245 pounds, in 1807, and now the export runs into hundreds of millions.

Galluses Vindicated.
After blaming everything from traps seeds to patent flour for appendicitis, the medical sharks have finally decided on the trousers belt. They have appended it never became prevalent until the belt came into general use. For many years the humble suspender has been held up to scorn. Men, if their architecture refused to lend itself to belts, were forced to harbor suspenders as they did a secret sorrow. All sorts of subterfuges were invented, such as invisible suspenders, camouflaged beneath the outer garment. For, be it known, there is none so wretched as the man whose sky line is not adapted to belts, trying to maintain the status quo ante, and look unconcerned at the same time. Now one may wear suspenders and look the world in the face.—Wichita Beacon.

Stand While Typewriting.
Officials in the French army do not believe that the most efficient service is obtained from members of the military clerical force when the latter sit at their desks practically all day with out interruption, according to the Popular Mechanics magazine. Thus the French government has installed, for the use of army clerks, typewriter stands so made that each machine is alternately raised and lowered each half hour. The innovation is reported to have proved very beneficial.

Not Improbable.
"Are you friendly with the policeman on your block?"
"Oh, we speak cordially enough," said the citizen of a "dry" town, "but I was carrying home a box of 'shoes' the other day and dropped it on the pavement. The package began to leak and ever since then I've had an idea that he regards me with suspicion."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Saving Theory.
"Billings isn't very generous, with all his money is he?"
"No; he holds that wealth is a burden, and that it is not fair to put one's burdens on other people's shoulders."

FIRST FORMAL SESSION OF WAR COUNCIL HELD

PRELIMINARY WORK FINISHED PRIOR TO DECIDING FATE OF CENTRAL POWERS.

ALL EYES ARE ON VERSAILLES

Armed Guards Patrol the Beautiful Grounds of Trianon Palace to Keep Curious Folks Away.

Paris.—The representatives of the entente powers left Versailles after their first formal meeting Thursday, visibly content with the results that had been achieved. They have not finished their work, but they have reached a substantial accord. Their task is moving and they soon will be able to make announcements.

The Turkish armistice terms were chiefly the work of the British and French. In them the United States had no part. The decision in this instance is regarded as one of great importance.

An informal conference took place at the home of Col. E. M. House, President Wilson's personal representative, in the afternoon prior to the assembling at Versailles. Among others present were M. Clemenceau and M. Pichon, respectively the French premier and foreign minister; Signor Orlando and Baron Sonnino, the Italian premier and foreign minister, and David Lloyd George, the British prime minister.

In addition to the French, Italian and British representatives, Dr. M. Vesnitch, the Serbian Minister to France, and Euphrosios Venizelos, the Greek Premier, attended. The Americans present, in addition to Colonel House, were Arthur H. Frazier, secretary of the American Embassy; Joseph C. Grew and Gordon Auchincloss, who acted as general advisers for Colonel House; Representative Tasker H. Bliss, in the war of the United States; General Lockridge and counsel Wallace as secretaries, and General Benson, with Colonel Russell, as staff officers.

At Versailles the business was over in a couple of hours and the long line of automobiles with the representatives of the powers turned to Paris. The reason for the trip to Versailles was that it is the headquarters of the supreme war council, which theoretically takes all decisions except at formal meetings.

There will be no more formal meetings at the residences of Colonel House and the business of the council will be pushed forward rapidly, either at formal or informal meetings, until it is concluded.

The spirit of all the representatives appears to be favorable to the ironing out of all obstacles rather than to raising them.

All traffic in direction of Versailles, is stopped. Guards of French soldiers, British, Americans and Italians, stand on duty at various posts. When the council meets, the guard about the palace will be considerably reinforced, so as to prevent the slightest possibility of any unauthorized person approaching the grounds of the palace. Within a radius of many hundreds of yards the guards patrol and nobody will be allowed to pass who is unable to produce the necessary official papers.

Formally as well as actually the whole question of the conditions upon which the war may end now is before the American and allied representatives. The next step probably will be the decision of those representatives on armistice terms, unless before this is reached Austria follows the example of Bulgaria and Turkey and capitulates in the field before the great drive that is cutting her forces to pieces in Italy.

It may be stated that while the armistice program which the Germans await may not differ essentially from predictions that it will include surrender of the German navy and submarines, disarmament of the German armies and occupation of German strongholds, the framing of the program has not been completed and any informal announcements are premature. Exchanges between the American and allied Governments as well as discussions among the representatives in France still are in progress. It was intimated that the purely military phase of the problem probably had been worked out in advance by the supreme war council, but that unhurried deliberations are necessary to dispose of certain questions involved in the making of permanent peace, which must be dealt with in finally fixing terms of an armistice.

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We are in the market for your Produce and make a specialty of paying top market prices

Poultry, Eggs, Turkeys, Sacks, Hides, Wool, Junk, Old Papers, Rags, Etc.

Give us a trial. Two blocks east of the southeast corner of the square

Panhandle Produce Co.

Plainview, Texas

Binder Repairs

We handle a large line of repairs for both the McCormick and Deering Binders and can supply your needs on short notice

Do not fail to call on us for anything in the Hardware and Implement line. We are here to serve you

J. A. RAIN

In time of Sickness

More than any other time you appreciate the privilege of being able to procure the very best drugs and of getting your prescriptions promptly and accurately filled. Our drugs are pure and fresh, our Prescription Department is up-to-date and presided over by a careful, painstaking, well qualified pharmacist who is anxious to please you. We appreciate your trade.

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Your Business Wanted

We carry a full line of Staple and Fancy Groceries, also a line of Auto Casings and Tubes.

If we haven't what you want we will make a strong effort to get it, and your trade will be appreciated.

Give us a trial.

T. B. Hardcastle & Co.

Miss Bertie McDaniel returned Tuesday from Quitaque where she has been nursing influenza and fever patients for several weeks. She came up on the mail car and her brother, Tom, met her here.

A. L. and J. C. Hahn of the northeast part of the county were here Monday on business.

C. S. Brooks and family made a trip to the Quitaque country the latter part of last week. Returning the first of this. His mother went on to her son's between Turkey and Memphis to visit for a while after which she expects to go to Mineral Wells.

Lost.—Child's coat, brown plaid back with belt, lost about three weeks ago between school house and my place. Finder please return to E. H. Porter.

H. O. Amason and family of Robbstown, Texas, have been here several days visiting his brother, W. M. Amason and family, and other relatives and friends. It is the first time the Amason brothers had met for 12 years.

Dental Notice.

Remember Dr. Edwards is permanently located in Silverton but will make his regular visits to Lorenza, Quitaque and Gasoline, as usual.

J. A. Dickerson, dealer in Hardware at Louis, Oklahoma sends us a dollar and a half with the request to keep the Star coming to him as it is like a letter from home. He says he gets it regular every Monday.

Judge J. B. Rentfro and son J. B., Jr., were in town Wednesday from the Vigo country. They brought the election returnover.

Notice to 3rd Liberty Bond. All persons who have cast at Liberty.

The Difference. So you see how two nations are at the time of the election. As these bonds are not in our possession for some time. If you prefer you may send a three-cent stamp by mail and we will forward bond to you.

First National Bank.

Preaching Notice.

Regular preaching services at the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening. Sunday School 10 a. m. Worship with us. J. P. Hardesty, Pastor.

T. E. Money of Canyon is down today.

Our trustees inform us this morning that they are not sure yet whether school will start Monday or not, but think very likely it will.

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Guaranteed Remedies

MANKIN'S ECZEMA REMEDY Stops Itching First Application, and Cures worst cases of Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Toe Itch, Sweaty, Galled or Bad Smelling Feet. Price \$1.00.

Mankin's Hair Tonic and Dandruff Remedy Absolutely removes Dandruff and stops Falling Hair; also stops Itching first application. Price \$1.00.

Mankin's Healing Salve Will cure Boils in one night. Cures any kind of Old Sores. Has no equal for Piles. Price 50 cents.

If these Remedies fail to do what we claim for them your druggist will gladly refund your money.

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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUG STORES

WHAT THE RED CROSS IS DOING AND WHAT YOU CAN DO

BUREAU OF SUPPLIES DEPARTMENT.

The Bureau of Supplies might be called the American Red Cross Dry Goods Company, for it purchases through its Washington office tremendous quantities of all materials which are needed for making the various articles manufactured in Red Cross Workrooms. Through the advantage of this centralized buying plan, Chapters are enabled to purchase materials at exceedingly low costs.

The Bureau of Supplies specializes in materials needed for all surgical dressings, in yarn for knitting and some of the materials for the more important of the refugee garments, and especially the large quantities of materials for pajamas, bed shirts, bed socks, bathrobes, bed jackets, and the more important articles for hospital and patients' use.

The Bureau of Supplies' business is handled in exactly the same way that any large dry goods business would be handled, and since its establishment some six months ago has become one of the large dry goods businesses of the Southwest. Chapters find it convenient to purchase from the Bureau of Supplies owing to the fact that prices are attractive, and that all materials sold are Red Cross standards, the materials being the proper weight and texture.

Through the patriotic spirit and cooperation of local dealers, many Chapters are enabled to buy the materials they need, more especially those for hospital garments and patients' clothing, through their local merchants, who sell to them at special Red Cross prices.

Chapters are showing that they have a great understanding of business methods, as they have learned that owing to the scarcity of materials, due to war causes, and owing to the great congestion of the railroads, it takes a longer time than usual for shipments to reach points, and for this reason they have put business methods into use and have learned that they must anticipate their needs in order to receive materials at the time they should be put into work.

Another end of the Bureau of Supplies is the examining, repacking and shipping of all the articles the Chapters make. These are assembled at the St. Louis warehouse, there opened, examined and properly sorted, and shipped to Eastern ports for use abroad, or else sent to the cantonments to cover the needs of those of our men in service in this country.

At present the Bureau of Supplies has over 100 people in its employ besides some 30 volunteers. It occupies a warehouse with 50,000 square feet of space, which is far larger than the ordinary business houses, and is in every way equipped to be of an aid and service which equals the intensity of the women workers. Through the combination of the volunteer workers of the Chapters and the American Red Cross Bureau of Supplies, the Red Cross now is the largest garment and bandage supply factory in the world.

Through the increased membership there are 24,000,000 volunteers available, and reports indicate that the new membership is going to be as active in participation as the older members.

For further information, address:

HORACE M. SWOFFORD

Director Bureau of Supplies, Division, 1230 Olive street.

WHAT THE RED CROSS IS DOING AND WHAT YOU CAN DO

CANTEEN SERVICE DEPARTMENT.

The Canteen Service of the Red Cross has organized to date 104 canteens in towns along main railway lines in the Southwestern Division that is in the states of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas. Every day these canteens are rendering aid to our soldiers in the way of giving them hot coffee, sandwiches, fruits, and in case of severe illness, giving immediate hospital service.

The value of this personal touch cannot be over estimated. Nothing cheers the boys up like the warm reception they get from a Canteen Committee, especially when hungry and tired, and they leave the town with the feeling that the people are proud of them and will stand back of them. When the women understand how much real good they can do by paying this attention to our soldiers they will all want to do their share, for in no better way can they do their bit to help our boys who are about to make the supreme sacrifice for their country.

It ought to be a great satisfaction to the parents and friends of the boys of our Southwestern country to know that wherever they go in the United States the canteens of the Red Cross are on hand and ready to take care of them in case of an emergency, and, therefore, we know that the women of the Southwest will welcome the opportunity of establishing Red Cross canteens to take care of other troops that may pass through their own home towns.

Innumerable letters are received from the officers and men showing their appreciation of the attentions that have been shown them by the Red Cross canteens on their journeys. I will quote from but just two letters to show just how the work of our canteens is appreciated by the army.

Extract from New Orleans report: "I am sure that every one of the men who were cheered and benefited during their arduous tour of duty would be glad to thank you personally for your thoughtfulness, but, as this is impossible, I am happy to be in position to do it for them and to express my sincere appreciation of the efforts of the canteen committee."

Extract from Richmond (Va.) report: "I might add, for your information, that the canteen committee waited on a train coming from Texas on the 30th ult. and took charge of a sick soldier ill with pneumonia and took him in an ambulance to the Memorial Hospital. Yesterday we cared for another soldier at the Memorial Hospital, who was coming from the West on a troop train from Louisville."

A canteen is organized in a Red Cross chapter by the appointment of a chairman and a committee of from 10 to 20 who are ready to report for work when a call comes. Arrangements are made beforehand for the preparation of hot coffee and sandwiches in large quantities on short notice, and for its transportation to the station. The women all over the country have entered enthusiastically into this work and are willing to serve at all times of day or night. They are required to wear a canteen uniform to show that they are the official representatives of the Red Cross, and as such the soldiers are willing to accept their service.

CHARLES P. PETTUS, Director of Canteen Service, Southwestern Division, 1617 Railway Exchange, St. Louis.

THE UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION SAYS: There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its means. It is a matter of equality of burden; a matter of minute saving and substitution at every point in the 20,000,000 kitchens, on the 20,000,000 dinner tables, and in the 2,000,000 manufacturing, wholesale and retail establishments of the country.

The time to talk patriotism has passed. It should be practiced now. Get a War Savings Stamp.

—W.S.S.—
Your dimes will grow into dollars if invested in War Savings Stamps.

—W.S.S.—
Are the children in your town getting a square deal? Are they being allowed to learn the principles of thrift?