

Price Fixed at 26c for Copper, Under Certain Restrictions

The news that the War Industries board has fixed the price of copper at 26 cents per pound up to August 15th has been widely circulated and enthusiastically received by copper producers, but the conditions accompanying this are not so widely known.

First, that the producers of copper will not reduce the wages now being paid; second, that they will sell to the United States government, to the public in the United States, and to the allied governments at not above the maximum price; third, that they will take the necessary measures, under the direction of the War Industries board, for the distribution of copper to prevent it from falling into the hands of speculators, who might increase the price to the public; and, fourth, that they will pledge themselves to exert every effort necessary to keep up the production of copper so as to insure an adequate supply so long as the war lasts.

MINES AND MINERS

H. B. S. Randall, manager of the 3-R mine, returned Sunday from El Paso, where he had gone on business for the company.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Corpe of the 3-R mine are the proud parents of a 7-pound son. The boy arrived last Saturday.

During the month of July the 3-R is reported to have shipped 350 tons of 24 per cent copper concentrates to the smelter. That means that the company made a neat sum over expenses for the month.

Mrs. H. B. S. Randall and son, Hunley, Jr., last Saturday of last week for an extended visit to Mrs. Randall's mother, Mrs. H. C. Harrison, at San Antonio, Texas.

The Comet mine, near Harshaw, is having hauled in a carload of manganese ore for shipment to the smelter.

THIS MAN'S JOB A HARD ONE

Only man who is abnormally envious can envy Mr. Hays, chairman of the Republican National Committee, says the New Republic. He evidently feels the awkwardness of his position. He is evidently doing his best to hide his feelings. That he does not succeed is not altogether his fault. He tries hard, in an interview published recently by the New York Times, to reconcile a desire for Republican success in the congressional elections this fall with a conviction that now, more than in ordinary times, country must reach above party. Yet in spite of his efforts he cannot keep from saying things like this: "Every Republican vote cast is another nail in the Kaiser's coffin; every Republican congressman elected is another stone piled on his tomb." This does not mean anything unless it means that Germany will take heart if the Democrats do well at the polls next autumn. Does Mr. Hays really believe such rubbish? Or did he just say it because he thinks this is the way a chairman ought to talk, without believing it? Any way you take him you cannot help being sorry for Mr. Hays.

YOU ARE DOING IT

Every time you read you purchasers of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps, of what the United States is doing in France in building wharves and railroads, or deluging the Germans with gas or shelling them out of positions with big guns or shrapnel, or if bombing their arsenals or cities, or if the great work of our army and our navy, or of the building of ships here, or if any or all of the great or small achievements of America, here or abroad or on the seas, you buyers of Liberty Bonds and War Savings Stamps truthfully can say, "I had a hand in this"; "I contributed to this"; "I am helping do this"; "It is part my work."

MAILING YOURSELF MONEY

Every time you stick a Thrift or War Savings Stamp on your card you are mailing money to yourself to be received later with interest. Cashing in these stamps is going to be better than "getting money from home," for with the money comes the reminder that you contributed to the great victory which then will have been completely won.

The United States will be short of potash next year. Estimates for 1918 show an available supply of about 500,000 tons of potash salts, or only about half of the normal imports before the war. Commercial fertilizer concerns must bear the brunt of the shortage.

LIEUT. PAUL F. BAER



Lieut. Paul F. Baer, listed as missing in the casualty list of May 22, is said to have fallen into the enemy's hands. He was out on a scouting flight from which he never returned. Lieutenant Baer was one of the most daring of all American aviators. He was formerly with the French Escadrille but was later transferred to the American flying corps. He has been decorated with the Croix de Guerre and is also the possessor of the Distinguished Service Cross.

THE RATTLE OF THE RIVET

The Kaiser woke one morning from a brief and troubled dream. He thought that somewhere in the west he heard an eagle scream. He called his captains to him and he said, "What's this I hear? I do not mind the groans of men or woman's bitter tear, But there's a new and threatening sound across the waters green. That makes me shake and shiver like the Banshee's fearful keening; I see land troops of men in brown walking o'er my grave. When'er I hear that rattling sound a-rippling o'er the wave."

Von Hindenburg looked sour and glum. Von Ludendorff looked grave. For well they knew those sounds reveal to ocean's farthest cove. "All Highest, I regret to state," Von Hindenburg began, "If on this drive we don't arrive, I'm sure we never can. That horrid sound we also hear, it's getting on our nerves. A sto the front we're hurrying our very last reserves. We called our foemen 'schweinhund,' we called them 'pig' and 'dog'—All Highest, dear, those sounds you hear are from an isle called 'Hog.'"

"It's the rattle of the rivet, it's the clash of iron an' steel; Before one ship is off the ways they start another keel. We hear that crashing, driving sound above the battle's din. And every rivet that they drive is helping them to win. They hae ships upon the ocean, they hae ships just leaving shore, An devery rattling rivet tells they're building more and more. It's the rattling, battling rivet that hae stayed our last advance—All Highest—it's those rivets that will drive us out of France!" —Ellis Meredith.

CAPT. J. F. MORRIS



Capt. J. F. Morris, twenty-four years old, attached to the British mission in Washington, is one of the youngest flyers from allied countries flying in the United States. He has a record of four years of actual flying in the war, has accounted for 29 German planes, and in all his experience has been wounded but once.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Alvin and Wilfred Kinsley, sons of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Kinsley of the San Rafael valley, were Nogales visitors last Saturday.

Dr. T. B. Pitts is vaccinating nearby residents to prevent typhoid fever from making them its victims. Dr. Pitts reports that he has some of the vaccine on hand and those who wish to become immune from the disease should be vaccinated at once, as the disease is spreading in Patagonia.

The American Garage is ready to supply you with Red Seal Dry Batteries, the best dry batteries to be obtained. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try them.—Adv.

Mr. A. L. Kinsley of the San Rafael valley was a business visitor to Patagonia last Saturday.

The 11-month-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Foltz, which had been sick for several months, died Monday night at the home of the parents in Patagonia. Burial took place at Nogales.

Charles May, while trying to drive away a wasp which made war on him Sunday night while on his way home from Patagonia, ran into a tree with his Ford and damaged the machine and seriously injured his young baby and wife, who were with him at the time of the accident. Mrs. May's arm was crushed and the baby received a badly lacerated head, part of the skull being torn away.

Watkins' Chocolates now at the Peerless Parlors. They are the best chocolates on the market today.—Adv.

Mrs. E. N. Keaton, whom we reported critically ill last week, has recovered. Dr. Pitts was called and relieved the patient.

Fritz Johnson is apparently recovering from the attack of typhoid fever which has kept him bedridden for several weeks. He is still weak, but has no fever at present. One other case of typhoid has appeared in Patagonia. None of those vaccinated to typhoid have developed it. If vaccinated in time it is a sure preventative. The health officer, Dr. Pitts, has the vaccine, and advises that flies be kept away from food and drink.

The Red Cross dinner at Elgin was well attended. The dinner being given monthly by the Elgin chapter are becoming famous throughout the southeastern part of the state, and are always looked forward to with pleasure by those familiar with their goodness.

The American Garage will close at 12 o'clock noon Sunday until 7 a. m. Monday in future, to give the proprietors an opportunity to rest a few hours each week.—Adv.

J. D. Rountree was in town Monday from his San Rafael valley ranch.

George N. Curtis is the San Rafael valley, who has been doing the concrete work on the Naco road, took some time off to finish planting his land. He will soon return to complete the road work.

Ray Sorrells and family drove to Canille Saturday for a two-week's camping vacation at the ranch of Henry Pyeatt, who has an ideal ranch for that sort of pleasure.

Supervisor George W. Parker and family have returned from Grand Canyon, where they had been in attendance at the meeting of the tax commission.

Charles Chapman's new house is now in the hands of the painter, the Duke of Patagonia, who says the woodwork is so good that the job of painting will be of the best to match the balance of the house.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Hays of Lochiel spent several days in Nogales this week, guests of Judge and Mrs. W. A. O'Connor. Mr. Hays is collector of customs at the Lochiel port. The Hayses will spend several weeks in California before returning to Lochiel.

W. D. Parker's new addition to his ranch house in the San Rafael valley is nearing completion. When finished the Parkers will have a more commodious place to entertain their numerous friends, who are always assured of a hearty welcome.

C. C. Sadler of Duquesne was a Nogales visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. C. E. Hardy left Nogales yesterday for Los Angeles, where she will reside in future. Mr. Hardy will join his wife there later and will make Los Angeles his future place of residence.

Ben Evans, the popular manager of the Montezuma hotel, returned yesterday from Los Angeles, where he had gone on receipt of a telegram last week announcing the serious illness of Mrs. Evans, who had been on the coast for several weeks.

H. R. Sisk, manager of the Nogales Hotel, left Wednesday with his family for Los Angeles, where they expect to remain for several days.

W. G. Bowman of Nogales has returned from the coast, after a brief business trip.

The well just finished at the ranch of P. J. Wilson in the San Rafael valley has an abundance of water at a depth of 248 feet. Mr. J. D. Rountree, who did the work, has moved the rig to the ranch of Wm. Bower at Canille, where a well will be put down.

Mrs. J. D. Rountree and Mrs. Charles Curtis of the San Rafael valley were Patagonia visitors Wednesday.

Mr. Lee Parker, who has a cattle ranch in the foothills of the Huachuca mountains, near Parker Canyon, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. Parker has been employed by the forest service for several months as official trapper of predatory animals, which are plentiful in that neighborhood. He received six hounds from Prescott, sent by the forest service to assist him in his efforts to exterminate the beasts.

DOGS AND CATS ARE EATEN IN BELGIUM

Former Almost a Luxury, Says Prof. Carney of Louvain, Now in Washington.

Prof. Albert J. Carney of the University of Louvain, now attached to the Belgian legation in Washington, said that dog meat is almost a luxury in Belgium and that cats also are being slaughtered for the table. Old people and children are dying in large numbers, and tuberculosis is rapidly spreading. Professor Carney says: "Coffee is very scarce in Belgium and is not obtainable under \$5 a pound. Eggs sell at 16 cents each. To preserve, however, that kind of food, so badly needed for the invalids, now so numerous in Belgium, the works of rescue provide a low-priced food for the huns. Swiss cheese is obtainable at \$3 a pound. Chocolate sells at \$4 a pound and cocoa at \$4.50. Olive oil is \$8 a bottle.

"This situation has led to the discovery of numerous substitutes. A severe test has been applied to imitation products and all that was harmful has been pitilessly excluded. What is more interesting to record is the use of strawberry leaves instead of tobacco, of sirup instead of butter.

"Moreover, all kinds of native fruits, generally neglected, have now a market value. Dog roses bring 8 cents a pound, wild hazel nuts cost 10 cents, with prunes 2 cents, elderberries 4 cents, etc. The Germans have regulated the exploitation of acorns and beechnuts, of which they send great quantities to Germany in order to extract oil from them.

"They also have commandeered fat cats in many places. Since a tax of \$6 has been imposed by them upon dogs, the number of those animals which their owners have killed and eaten is large. Dog meat is said to be commonly used."

WILL WATCH AFTER THIEVES

Government Takes Up Matter of Stealing Automobile Paraphernalia While in Transit.

Director of Railroads McAdoo has notified the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce that instead of petty larceny the offense of stealing lamps, speedometers, tires and other paraphernalia from motorcars in transit on railroad cars has been made a federal matter and an offense which is punishable by a maximum penalty of ten years' imprisonment. Throughout the country it had come to be a popular sport, this stealing from cars in transit, and state authorities did not give punishment fitting the crime.

NOTICE TO POLITICIANS

All political publicity, advertising and announcements which appear in the Santa Cruz Patagonian will be charged for at the following rates:

All display advertising, 50 cents an inch, each insertion.

All reader advertising, 10 cents a line each insertion.

Formal political announcements \$10 to run until the primaries; \$10 from date of primaries until election.

All political advertising must be paid in advance.

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN.

MRS. JANE D. RIPPIN



Mrs. Jane D. Ripplin, formerly chief probation officer of the municipal court of Philadelphia, is in charge of the government's protective work for women and girls. She has more than 75 women officers under her direction, most of them around the country's military camps.

DEAF MUTES MAKE IDEAL AIR FIGHTERS

Successful Experiments at Mineola May Result in Their Being Allowed to Enlist.

"Army officers of the Mineola aviation field believe that the ideal air fighter has been found—the deaf mute. As a result of tests made with recent graduates from the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb it is believed that the war department will soon authorize their enrollment in the flying service and that a new field of war endeavor will be opened to thousands of young men all over the country.

Curiously enough it has been discovered that deafness eliminates one of the most dangerous factors in the training of military aviators. The man who was born normal but who has lost his hearing has no sense of motion, so it is explained by Maj. William H. Van Tassel, assistant principal of the institution. As a result he loses the fear and the feeling of dizziness which a great altitude often causes in the normal man.

"A number of our graduates have been tried out in airplanes at Mineola for several Sundays past," said Major Van Tassel, "and the tests have been so successful that it is quite likely they will be allowed to enlist. It will depend upon how further experimentation, which is now in progress, turns out.

"The deaf have no sense of motion. If they lose the sense of hearing, after once having possessed it, they cannot tell, for instance, whether they are swinging in a hammock or whether it is stationary. They never become senile or dizzy in high altitudes and lose all sense of dread, such as is experienced by normal persons. The explosions of airplane engines are entirely unheard by the mutes, although in all other respects they are exactly as keen as anyone."

LIKE FRENCH BEDS

American Soldiers Find Them Crude but Comfortable.

Go where you may behind the allied lines in France, one style of bed predominates. It is crude, but comfortable, and very popular among the troops.

The bed measures about six feet long by two and one-half feet wide. The framework is made of any material that happens to be available and the support is wire netting or sandbags securely nailed. The legs stand about 18 inches from the floor. Where the men obtain the material for their beds is a mystery.

In the trenches, of course, no beds are to be had. A waterproof sheet and a single blanket usually suffice. In the trench dugouts officers have straw to sleep on, the utmost comfort they can expect. Men on leave from the trenches say that for the first few nights they are unable to sleep between sheets on a soft spring bed.

Friends Steal His Savings.

John Sumler, a Slav of Pittsburgh, trusted two men of his own race with \$500 while he held a box filled with "securities" waiting for them to return. After an hour passed he opened the box to find it filled with old paper.

The rain which fell last Sunday was general throughout the southeastern part of the county. It was a great help to this section, as the rains this summer in some places have been far below normal.

What One Little Lady Did to Help Whip the Kaiser

By Guy Hubbard.

Her name is Lilly Frill. She sells lace in a small-city department store less than 300 miles from Chicago. She had never been to Chicago. It took too much money. Her beau, one of the boys in the store, marched away to war. Lilly wept for a day or two, of course. She missed her beau. Any girl would weep.

But Lilly didn't weep long. She laid aside tears and began to fight. She fought right there in her little home town. She began to sell War Savings Stamps along with lace and neckwear and things. She had read that one depth bomb would shatter the biggest U-boat afloat and she knew the U-boats were lurking for the transport that carried her beau over seas. She asked someone how much it took to manufacture a depth bomb and when she found out she took the amount as her share of the fighting and started out to sell War Savings Stamps, up to the limit at least.

"Money'll stop these pirates," Lilly said to herself. "And I'm going to stop one. I am going to sell a Thrift Stamp or a War Savings Stamp to every customer who comes my way."

Lilly Frill did it. She's doing it yet, a little girl, blonde and slender and not so very pretty. Think it over a moment, Mr. Merchant! Be wamny Lilly Frills have you got in your store who would like to fight. You've got a good many. Help them to sell stamps to get money to crush the German army and the German U-boats. We'll win if you do.

Remember what Lilly said: "I'm going to stop one U-boat." She did—with Thrift Stamps.

OLD TIRES QUITE VALUABLE

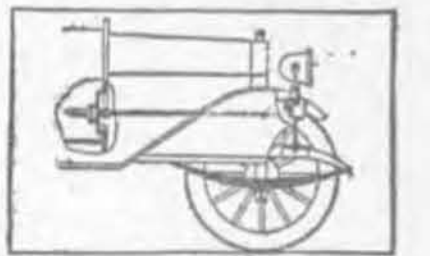
Possible to Get Ten Blow-Out Patches From Worn-Out Casing—How They Are Made.

The average owner has formed the habit of disposing of old tires for a few cents and is not aware of the fact that the casing can be utilized for making blow-out patches for the inside of casing. These home-made patches serve even better than the cheap ones sold at supply stores. The patch is made simply by ripping off the tread and one or two layers of fabric. The thickness of the patch should be equal to about two or three layers of fabric, and of course cut to the right length. It is possible to get ten blow-out patches from a worn-out casing which probably would bring a dollar or so from the junkman.

LIGHT WHERE IT IS WANTED

Dirigible Device So Constructed That Rays Can Be Thrown Downward or to Either Side.

A "dirigible" headlight, constructed so that the rays can be thrown downward or to either side of the road, is offered by a New York manufacturer. A variety of uses is suggested, including those of keeping glare out of the eyes of an approaching driver and



Dirigible Headlight.

fighting the side of the road, close by, when driving through fog. Any headlight, it is claimed, can be attached to the appliance, permitting the lights to be thrown from 500 feet ahead to 12 feet in front of the car. A simple control is placed at the driver's hand, the control rod being carried either through the dash or to the side of the windshield.

LAWS ON STORING GASOLINE

Before Installing Underground System Car Owner Should Make Careful Study of Matter.

Before making arrangements for installing an underground gasoline storage system, the car owner should look well to his local and state laws. In many places it is necessary to vent the tank so that the vent pipe comes within a given distance of the roof of the building. Some laws make it necessary to have the tank located a given distance from the house, and if this is not complied with certain rules regarding venting must be met. Examine all phases of the matter carefully beforehand.

Slipping of Gears.

The slipping of transmission gears out of mesh is something that nearly every owner has to experience sooner or later.

"Outwitting the Hun"

By LIEUTENANT PAT O'BRIEN

Copyright, 1918, by Pat Alva O'Brien

FROM THE WINDOW OF A TRAIN RUNNING 35 MILES AN HOUR, O'BRIEN MAKES LEAP FOR LIBERTY.

Synopsis.—Pat O'Brien, a resident of Momence, Ill., after seeing service in the American flying corps on the Mexican border in 1916, joins the British Royal Flying Corps in Canada, and after a brief training period is sent to France. He is assigned to a squadron in active service on the front. He engages in several hot fights with German flyers, from which he emerges victorious. Finally, in a fight with four German flyers, O'Brien is shot down. He falls 8,000 feet and, escaping death by a miracle, awakes to find himself a prisoner in a German hospital, with a bullet hole in his mouth. After a few days in the hospital, he is sent to a prison camp at Courtral.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

One man—and I think he was the smallest eater in the camp—won it on three successive days, but it was well for him that his luck deserted him on the fourth day, for he probably would have been handled rather roughly by the rest of the crowd, who were growing suspicious. But we handled the drawing ourselves and knew there was nothing crooked about it, so he was spared.

We were allowed to buy pears, and being small and very hard, they were used as the stakes in many a game. But the interest in these little games was as keen as if the stakes had been piles of money instead of two or three half-starved pears. No man was ever so reckless, however, in all the betting as to wager his own rations.

By the most scheming and sacrificing I ever did in my life I managed to hoard two pieces of bread (grudgingly spared at the time from my daily rations), but I was preparing for the day when I should escape—if I ever should. It was not a sacrifice easily made either, but instead of eating bread I ate pears until I finally got one piece of bread ahead; and when I could force myself to stick to the pear diet again, I saved the other piece from that day's allowance, and in days to come I had cause to credit myself fully for the foresight.

Whenever a new prisoner came in and his German hosts had satisfied themselves as to his life history and taken down all the details—that is all he would give them—he was immediately surrounded by his fellow prisoners, who were eager for any bit of news or information he could possibly give them, and as a rule he was glad to tell us, because, if he had been in the hands of the Huns for any length of time, he had seen very few English officers.

The conditions of this prison were bad enough when a man was in normally good health, but it was barbarous to subject a wounded soldier to the hardships and discomforts of the place. However, this was the fate of a poor private we discovered there one day in terrific pain, suffering from shrapnel in his stomach and back. All of us officers asked to have him sent to a hospital, but the doctors curtly refused, saying it was against orders. So the poor creature went on suffering from day to day and was still there when I left—another victim of German cruelty.

At one time in this prison camp there were a French marine, a French flying officer, two Belgian soldiers, and of the United Kingdom one from Canada, two from England, three from Ireland, a couple from Scotland, one from Wales, a man from South Africa, one from Algeria, and a New Zealander, the latter being from my own squadron, a man whom I thought had been killed, and he was equally surprised when brought into the prison to find me there. In addition there were a Chinaman and myself from the U. S. A.

It was quite a cosmopolitan group, and as one typical Irishman said, "Sure, and we have every nation that's worth mentioning, including the darn Germans with us whites." Of course this was not translated to the Germans, nor was it even spoken in their hearing, or we probably would not have had quite so cosmopolitan a bunch. Each man in the prison was ready to uphold his native country in any argument that could possibly be started, and it goes without saying that I never took a back seat in any of them with my praise for America, with the Canadian and Chinaman chiming in on my side. But they were friendly arguments; we were all in the same boat and that was no place for quarrelling.

Every other morning, the weather allowing, we were taken to a large swimming pool and were allowed to have a bath. There were two pools, one for the German officers and one for the men. Although we were officers, we had to use the pool occupied by the men. While we were in swimming a German guard with a rifle across his knees sat at each corner of the pool and watched us closely as we dressed and undressed. English interpreters accompanied us on all of these trips, so at no time could we talk without their knowing what was going on.

Whenever we were taken out of the prison for any purpose they always paraded us through the most crowded streets—evidently to give the populace an idea that they were getting

lots of prisoners. The German soldiers we passed on these occasions made no effort to hide their smiles and sneers.

The Belgian people were apparently very curious to see us, and they used to turn out in large numbers whenever the word was passed that we were out. At times the German guards would strike the women and children who crowded too close to us. One day I smiled and spoke to a pretty girl, and when she replied, a German made a run for her. Luckily she stepped into the house before he reached her, or I am afraid my salutation would have resulted seriously for her and I would have been powerless to have assisted her.

Whenever we passed a Belgian home or other building which had been wrecked by bombs by our airmen our guards made us stop a moment or two while they passed sneering remarks among themselves.

One of the most interesting souvenirs I have of my imprisonment at Courtral is a photograph of a group of us taken in the prison courtyard. The picture was made by one of the guards, who sold copies of it to those of us who were able to pay his price—one mark apiece.

As we faced the camera I suppose we all tried to look our happiest, but the majority of us, I am afraid, were too sick at heart to raise a smile, even for this occasion. One of our Hun guards is shown in the picture seated at the table. I am standing directly behind him, attired in my flying tunic, which they allowed me to wear all the time I was in prison, as is the usual custom with prisoners of war. Three of the British officers shown in the picture, in the foreground, are clad in "shorts."

Through all my subsequent adventures I was able to retain a print of this interesting picture, and although when I gaze at it now it only serves to increase my gratification at its ultimate escape, it fills me with regret to think that my fellow prisoners were not so fortunate. All of them by this time are undoubtedly eating their hearts up in the prison camps of interior Germany. Poor fellows!

Despite the scanty fare and the restrictions we were under in this prison, we did manage on one occasion to arrange a regular banquet. The planning which was necessary helped to pass the time.

At this time there were eight of us. We decided that the principal thing we needed to make the affair a success was potatoes, and I conceived a plan to get them. Every other afternoon they took us for a walk in the country, and it occurred to me that it would be a comparatively simple matter for us to pretend to be tired and sit down when we came to the first potato patch.

It worked out nicely. When we came to the first potato patch that afternoon, we told our guards that we wanted to rest a bit and we were allowed to sit down. In the course of the next five minutes each of us managed to get a potato or two. Being Irish, I got six.

When we got back to the prison, I managed to steal a handkerchief full of sugar, which, with some apples that we were allowed to purchase, we easily converted into a sort of jam.

We now had potatoes and jam, but no bread. It happened that the Hun who had charge of the potatoes was a great musician. It was not very difficult to prevail upon him to play us some music, and while he went out to get his zither I went into the bread pantry and stole a loaf of bread.

Most of us had saved some butter from the day before, and we used it to fry our potatoes. By bribing one of the guards, he bought some eggs for us. They cost 25 cents apiece, but we were determined to make this banquet a success, no matter what it cost.

The cooking was done by the prison cook, whom, of course, we had to bribe.

When the meal was ready to serve it consisted of scrambled eggs, fried potatoes, bread and jam, and a pitcher of beer which we were allowed to buy.

That was the 29th of August. Had I known that it was to be the last real meal that I was to eat for many weeks, I might have enjoyed it even more than I did, but it was certainly very good.

We had cooked enough for eight, but while we were still eating, another joined us. He was an English officer who had just been brought in on a

stretcher. For seven days, he told us, he had lain in a shell hole, wounded, and he was almost famished, and we were mighty glad to share our banquet with him.

We called on each man for a speech, and one might have thought that we were at a first-class club meeting. A few days after that our party was broken up and some of the men, I suppose, I shall never see again.

One of the souvenirs of my adventure is a check given me during this "banquet" by Lieut. James Henry Dickson of the Tenth Royal Irish Fusiliers, a fellow prisoner. It was for 20 francs and was made payable to the order of "Mr. Pat O'Brien, 2nd Lieut." Poor Jim forgot to scratch out "Courtral" on the date line, but its value as a souvenir is just as great. When he gave it to me he had no idea that I would have an opportunity so soon afterward to cash it in person, although I am quite sure that whatever financial reverses I may be destined to meet, my want will never be great enough to induce me to realize on that check.

There was one subject that was talked about in this prison whenever conversation lagged, and I suppose it is the same in other prisons too. What were the chances of escape.

Every man seemed to have a different idea and one way, I suppose, was about as impracticable as another. None of us ever expected to get a chance to put our ideas into execution, but it was interesting speculation, and anyway one can never tell what opportunities might present themselves.

One suggestion was that we disguise ourselves as women. "O'Brien would stand a better chance disguised as a nurse!" declared another, referring to the fact that my height (I am six feet two inches) would make me more conspicuous as a woman than as a man.

Another suggested that we steal a German Gotha—a type of airplane used for long-distance bombing. It is these machines which are used for bombing London. They are manned by three men, one sitting in front with a machine gun, the pilot sitting behind him and an observer sitting in the rear with another machine gun. We figured that, at a pinch, perhaps, seven or eight of us could make our escape in a single machine. They have two motors of very high horse power, fly very high and make wonderful speed. But we had no chance to put this idea to the test.

I worked out another plan by which I thought I might have a chance if I could ever get into one of the German airdromes. I would conceal myself in one of the hangars, wait until one of the German machines started out, and as he taxied along the ground I would rush out, shout at the top of my voice and point excitedly at his wheels. This, I figured, would cause the pilot to stop and get out to see what was wrong. By that time I would be up to him, and as he stooped over to inspect the machine, I could knock him senseless, jump into the machine and be over the lines before the Huns could make up their minds just what had happened.

It was a fine dream, but my chance was not to come that way.

There were dozens of other ways which we considered. One man would be for endeavoring to make his way right through the lines. Another thought the safest plan would be to swim some river that crossed the lines.

The idea of making one's way to Holland, a neutral country, occurred to everyone, but the one great obstacle in that direction, we all realized, was the great barrier of barbed and electrically charged wire which guards every foot of the frontier between Belgium and Holland, and which is closely watched by the German sentries.

This barrier was a three-fold affair. It consisted first of a barbed wire wall six feet high. Six feet beyond that was a nine-foot wall of wire powerfully charged with electricity. To touch it meant electrocution. Beyond that, at a distance of six feet, was another wall of barbed wire six feet high.

Beyond the barrier lay Holland and liberty, but how to get there was a problem which none of us could solve and few of us ever expected to have a chance to try.

Mine came sooner than I expected.

CHAPTER VI.

A Leap for Liberty.

I had been in prison at Courtral nearly three weeks when, on the morning of September 9th, I and six other officers were told that we were to be transferred to a prison camp in Germany.

One of the guards told me during the day that we were destined for a reprisal camp in Strasbourg. They were sending us there to keep our airmen from bombing the place.

He explained that the English carried German officers on hospital ships for a similar purpose and he excused the German practice of torpedoing these vessels on the score that they also carried munitions! When I pointed out to him that France would hardly be sending munitions to England, he lost interest in the argument.

Some days before, I had made up my mind that it would be a very good thing to get hold of a map of Germany, which I knew was in the possession of one of the German interpreters, because I realized that if ever the opportunity came to make my escape, such a map might be of the greatest assistance to me.

With the idea of stealing this map, accordingly, a lieutenant and I got in front of this interpreter's window one day and engaged in a very hot argument as to whether Heidelberg was on the Rhine or not, and we argued back and forth so vigorously that the German came out of his room, map in hand, to settle it. After the matter was entirely settled to our satisfaction, he went back into his room and I watched where he put the map.

When, therefore, I learned that I was on my way to Germany, I realized that it was more important than ever for me to get that map, and with the help of my friend, we got the interpreter out of his room on some pretext or another, and while he was gone I confiscated the map from the book in which he kept it and concealed it in my sock underneath my leggings. As I had anticipated, it later proved of the utmost value to me.

I got it none too soon, for half an hour later we were on our way to Ghent. Our party consisted of five British officers and one French officer. At Ghent, where we had to wait for several hours for another train to take us direct to the prison camp in Germany, two other prisoners were added to our party.

In the interval we were locked in a room at a hotel, a guard sitting at the door with a rifle on his knee. It would have done my heart good for the rest

of my life if I could have gotten away then and fooled that Hun—he was so cocksure.

Later we were marched to the train that was to convey us to Germany. It consisted of some twelve coaches, eleven of these containing troops going home on leave, and the twelfth reserved for us. We were placed in a fourth-class compartment with old, hard, wooden seats, a filthy floor and no lights save a candle placed there by a guard. There were eight of us prisoners and four guards.

As we sat in the coach we were an object of curiosity to the crowd who gathered at the station.

"Hope you have a nice trip!" one of them shouted sarcastically.

"Drop me a line when you get to Berlin, will you?" shouted another in broken English.

"When shall we see you again?" asked a third.

"Remember me to your friends, will you? You'll find plenty where you're going!" shouted another.

The German officers made no effort to repress the crowd, in fact, they



I Confiscated the Map.

joined in the general laughter which followed every snail.

I called to a German officer who was passing our window.

"You're an officer, aren't you?" I asked, respectfully enough.

"Yes, what of it?" he rejoined.

"Well, in England," I said, "we let your officers who are prisoners ride first class. Can't you fix it so that we can be similarly treated, or least be transferred to second-class compartment?"

"If I had my way," he replied, "you'd ride with the hogs!"

Then he turned to the crowd and told them of my request and how he had answered me, and they all laughed hilariously.

This got me pretty hot.

"That would be a d— sight better than riding with the Germans!" I yelled after him, but if he considered that a good joke, he didn't pass it on to the crowd.

Some months later when I had the honor of telling my story to King George, he thought this incident was one of the best jokes he had ever heard. I don't believe he ever laughed harder in his life.

Before our train pulled out, our guards had to present their arms for inspection and their rifles were loaded in our presence to let us know that they meant business.

From the moment the train started on its way to Germany, the thought kept coming to my head that unless I could make my escape before we reached that reprisal camp I might as well make up my mind, as far as I was concerned, the war was over.

It occurred to me that if the eight of us in that car could jump at a given signal and seize those four Hun guards by surprise, we'd have a splendid chance of besting them and jumping off the train when it first slowed down, but when I passed the idea on to my comrades they turned it down. Even if the plan worked out as gloriously as I had pictured, they pointed out, the fact that so many of us had escaped would almost inevitably result in our recapture. The Huns would have scoured Belgium till they had got us and then we would all be shot. Perhaps they were right.

Nevertheless, I was determined that, no matter what the others decided to do, I was going to make one bid for freedom, come what might.

As we passed through village after village in Belgium and I realized that we were getting nearer and nearer to that dreaded reprisal camp, I concluded that my one and only chance of getting free before we reached it was through the window! I would have to go through that window while the train was going full-speed, because if I waited until it had slowed up or stopped entirely, it would be a simple matter for the guards to overtake or shoot me.

I opened the window. The guard who sat opposite me—so close that his feet touched mine and the stock of his gun which he held between his knees occasionally struck my foot—made no objection, imagining no doubt that I found the car too warm or that the smoke, with which the compartment was filled, annoyed me.

As I opened the window, the noise the train was making as it thundered along grew louder. It seemed to say: "You're a fool if you do; you're a fool if you don't—you're a fool if you do—and you're a fool if you don't!"—and I said

to myself "the nons have it," and closed down the window again.

As soon as the window was closed, the noise of the train naturally subsided and its speed seemed to diminish, and my plan appealed to me stronger than ever.

I knew the guard in front of me didn't understand a word of English, and so, in a quiet tone of voice, I confided to the English officer who sat next me what I had planned to do.

"For God's sake, Pat, chuck it!" he urged. "Don't be a lunatic! This railroad is double-tracked and rock-balasted and the other track is on your side. You stand every chance in the world of knocking your brains out against the rails, or hitting a bridge or a whistling post, and if you escape those you will probably be hit by another train on the other track. You haven't one chance in a thousand to make it!"

There was a good deal of logic in what he said, but I figured that once I was in that reprisal camp I might never have even one chance in a thousand to escape, and the idea of remaining a prisoner of war indefinitely went against my grain. I resolved to take my chance now at the risk of breaking my neck.

The car was full of smoke. I looked across at the guard. He was rather an old man, going home on leave, and he seemed to be dreaming of what was in store for him rather than paying any particular attention to me. Once in a while I had smiled at him, and I figured that he hadn't the slightest idea of what was going through my mind all the time we had been traveling.

I began to cough as though my throat was badly irritated by the smoke and then I opened the window again. This time the guard looked up and showed his disapproval, but did not say anything.

It was then 4 o'clock in the morning and would soon be light. I knew I had to do it right then, or never, as there would be no chance to escape in the daytime.

I had on a trench coat that I had used as a flying coat and wore my knapsack, which I had constructed out of a gas bag brought into Courtral by a British prisoner. In this I had two pieces of bread, a piece of sausage and a pair of flying mittens. All of them had to go with me through the window.

The train was now going at a rate of between thirty and thirty-five miles an hour, and again it seemed to admonish me as it rattled along over the ties. "You're a fool if you do—you're a fool if you don't. You're a fool if you don't—you're a fool if you do. You're a fool if you don't."

I waited no longer. Standing upon the bench as if to put the bag on the rack and taking hold of the rack with my left hand and a strap that hung from the top of the car with my right, I pulled myself up, shoved my feet and legs out of the window and let go.

There was a prayer on my lips as I went out, and I expected a bullet between my shoulders, but it was all over in an instant.

I landed on my left side and face, burying my face in the rock ballast, cutting it open and closing my left eye, skinning my hands and shins and straining my ankle. For a few moments I was completely knocked out, and if they shot at me through the window, in the first moments after my escape, I had no way of knowing.

Of course, if they could have stopped the train right then, they could easily have recaptured me, but at the speed it was going and in the confusion which must have followed my escape, they probably didn't stop within half a mile from the spot where I lay.

I came to within a few minutes and when I examined myself and found no bones broken, I didn't stop to worry about my cuts and bruises, but jumped up with the idea of putting as great a distance between me and that track as possible before daylight came. Still being dazed, I forgot all about the barbed wire fence along the right of way and ran full tilt into it. Right there I lost one of my two precious pieces of bread, which fell out of my knapsack, but I could not stop to look for it then.

The one thing that was uppermost in my mind was that for the moment I was free, and it was up to me now to make the most of my liberty.

Traveling at night and hiding by day, subsisting on raw vegetables stolen from gardens, O'Brien crawls through Germany and Luxemburg toward Belgium. Some of the terrible hardships that he endured and the perils that he encountered are described in the next installment.

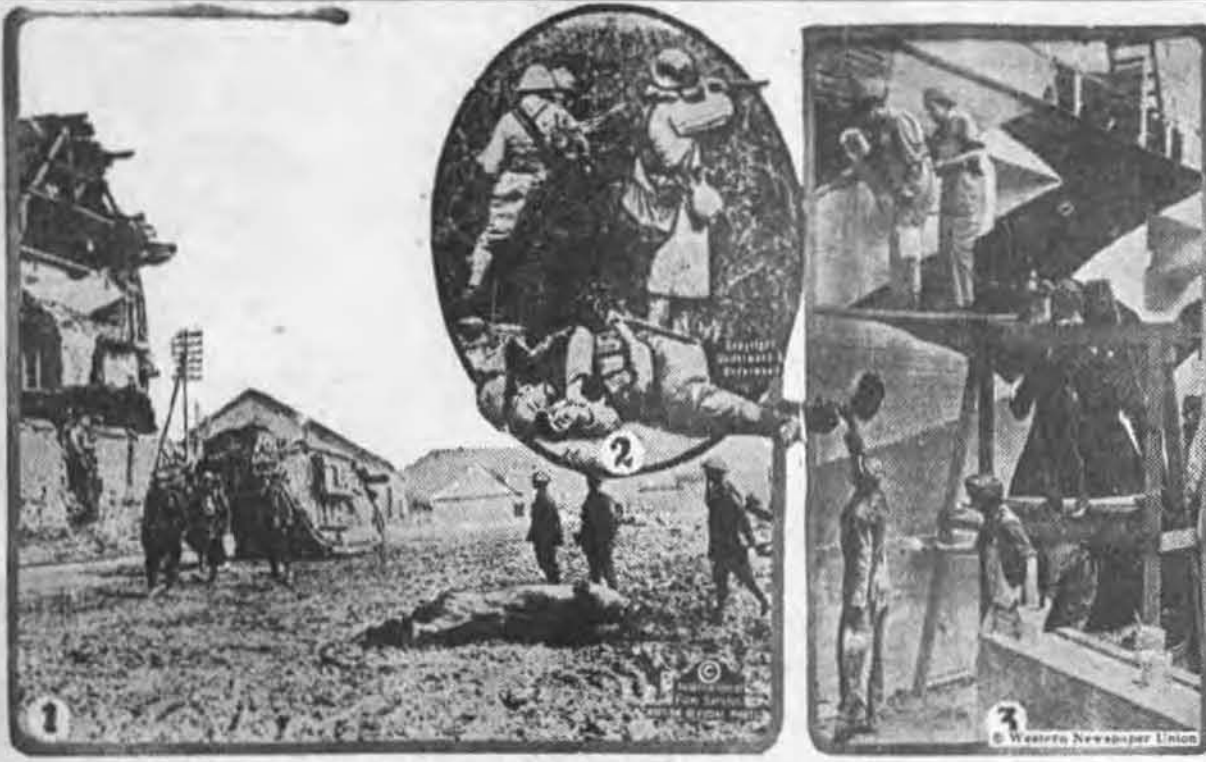
(TO BE CONTINUED)

Spanish Cedar Sawdust.
Some curious uses are found for the better kinds of sawdust. One of these pertains to the Spanish cedar sawdust, which is of extreme lightness. It is employed for packing cheap chemicals contained in glass and shipped for long distances. In this relation there must be taken into consideration the question of weight and freight charges, and so Spanish cedar sawdust enters the equation.

Vibrations Ear Can Detect.
The ordinary human ear can detect a tone whose vibration rate is at least 25,000 vibrations a second, while the whistle will produce 50,000 a second. This upper limit varies with the age of the individual to such an extent that, if the upper limit at sixteen years of age were 50,000 vibrations, at sixty years of age it would be about 26,000 a second.



From a Photograph Taken in the Courtyard of the Officers' Prison at Courtral, Which Lieutenant O'Brien Preserved Throughout His Perilous Journey. O'Brien is Shown Standing Behind the German Guard, Who Sits at the Table in the Center of the Group.



1—British tank moving to the attack through a shell-swept village. 2—French patrol fighting the Huns, one of their number having been killed. 3—Members of the Women's Camouflage corps painting the land battleship recruit in Union square, New York.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Fifth German Offensive, on the Marne, Quickly Checked by French and Yankees.

START DRIVE OF THEIR OWN

Line North of Chateau Thierry Pushed Eastward—Huns Lose Heavily in Fierce Fighting East and West of Reims.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Up to the hour of writing, Germany's "supreme effort" to win a Teutonic victory by smashing through the allies' lines has been a dismal and costly failure. The Huns had gained nothing worth mentioning, and had lost perhaps 100,000 men. More than that, it appeared they had lost their last chance to demolish the defenses of the allies, and had sustained a defeat that would play havoc with the morale of their troops and with the support of the civilian population of Germany.

As soon as the German offensive seemed safely checked, General Foch took the initiative and put on a drive of his own that sent a thrill through all the allied countries. French and American troops, secretly and carefully concentrated, were launched in a great attack on a twenty-five mile front between Belleau wood and the Aisne river. The enemy was taken completely by surprise, and the allies, following a tremendous rolling barrage, advanced swiftly taking on the first day more than twenty towns and villages, many cannon and large numbers of prisoners. They then were close to Soissons, commanding it with their guns, and were in the outskirts of Neully St. Front. Culey, the key to the Chateau Thierry sector, was threatened; many of the railways and roads of supply for the German armies in the south were cut or under shell fire, and it appeared that Ludendorff would have to act quickly and powerfully or be driven entirely out of the Chateau Thierry salient if not back to the Aisne.

As this is written the battle in that region is still going on, with the German resistance stiffened by the bringing up of fresh troops. The Franco-American drive at least served to lessen the Hun pressure on the defensive lines about Reims, though it was premature to say that the ancient cathedral city would not have to be evacuated, or that the Germans in the Marne district had been beaten to a standstill. Severe as was their check, they still had great forces in reserve.

This latest German drive, directed by Ludendorff, opened early Monday with a tremendous attack at nearly all points along a 65-mile front from Chateau Thierry to Main de Massiges, east of Reims. The immediate defenses of Reims were not assaulted, but it seemed to be the intention of the Huns to squeeze the allies out of that city and to eliminate the salient there, and then to force their way on to Epernay and Chalons. The onrush of the first day bent back the allied line in places, but nowhere was it broken; much of the lost ground was speedily regained, and when the second day came to a close it was considered that the offensive had been definitely stopped. None of its objectives had been attained, though the German commanders employed about 750,000 men in their fierce attacks. Von Bernhardi, the famous Prussian strategist, once said an offensive which is brought to a standstill is a conquered offensive, and the allies took that view of the situation.

With pride and gratification America learned of the splendid part played by its soldiers in this third battle of the Marne. Some 250,000 of them were involved, holding especially the sectors just west and east of Chateau Thierry, and they acquitted themselves in a manner that won the unqualified praise of the French commanders. In the first place, they sus-

tained a powerful assault on Vaux, west of Chateau Thierry, and though forced out of that village momentarily, they regained possession of it by a brilliant counter-attack. Then, farther to the east, at the Jaulgonne bend of the Marne, they were called on to check a tremendous rush of Huns across the river. Their advanced line fell back, the guns all the time slaughtering the Germans who were trying to get over with pontoons and canvas boats. Then the main line of defense came into action, changed itself into a line of offense, and swept the enemy back across, and into the river, killing great numbers and capturing about 1,500, including a complete brigade staff. The fighting in that sector continued with great intensity, but the Americans commanded the river front at the bend.

On Tuesday the Americans, in cooperation with the French, launched heavy attacks between St. Agnan and La Chapelle-Monthodon, southeast of Jaulgonne, where the Germans had succeeded in getting considerable forces across the river. The enemy was driven back steadily and both these villages, as well as others, were recaptured. From Dormans, northward toward Reims, in a sector held by Franco-Italian forces, the Huns at first advanced two or three miles, but occupied no positions of importance and were unable to disorganize in the least the defensive line of the allies. By Wednesday the Germans were making their greatest efforts in this sector, trying to force their way toward Epernay. But by this time the French were manifestly holding the upper hand, and they counter-attacked eagerly and spiritedly, retaking every piece of ground which the Germans occupied by their desperate efforts. Nearly every attempt of the enemy to advance was repulsed almost before it started.

The swiftest and most complete check sustained by the Germans was east of Reims, between Pompele fort and Main de Massiges. Expecting an easy victory there, they met with a crushing defeat at the hands of the French troops under General Gouraud. This gallant commander, who lost an arm at the Dardanelles, had disposed his men with the utmost cleverness. When the German bombardment began, one of the most terrific ever known, the French, except for machine gun crews in blockhouses, retired to shelter. Then the observers announced that the advance was starting, and instantly the enemy was swept by a devastating fire from cannon, machine guns and rifles. The blockhouses regarded the Huns, large numbers of whom were killed, and the charging troops never entered the French line of resistance, coming to a standstill at the wire entanglements, which were loaded with dead bodies.

The Huns engaged in this attack were fifteen elite divisions, with ten divisions supporting. Less than one-third as many Frenchmen defeated them, and the French casualties were astonishingly few. The attacking German divisions had to be relieved, but the French stood in their positions, happy and cheerful and more confident than ever.

The morale of all the allied troops, indeed, was of the highest, in strong contrast to that of the enemy as revealed by the words and actions of prisoners. The spirit of the Americans engaged was shown vividly by two incidents worth recording. On the first day, when a certain force of Yankees had been compelled to give ground, their commander was advised by a French general to let his men rest, as the retirement could have no serious consequences. The American responded that he could not accept the counsel and was going to counter-attack at once. This he did, regaining the lost terrain and half a mile more to boot. Another commander, in reporting the recapture of a number of towns, wired to headquarters: "Met Roche on his line of defense. Sharp fighting. Roche turned tail and ran like a—, pursued by our troops. Hope to have more prisoners." There were numerous instances of valor and nerve in the desperate fighting in which the Americans took part. These are the troops which the German papers assert are flabby, without enthusiasm and unfit for serious operations.

The French soldiers displayed their

customary gallantry and determination, and the Italians on that front were not behind them in this. If more stress is laid on the bravery of the Americans, it is only because the others have proved themselves times without number in the last four years.

All the latest reports of the allies state that the situation is entirely satisfactory and improving hourly.

At first it was thought by many that Ludendorff's offensive in the Marne region was not intended to be his main effort but masked a plan to attack elsewhere, perhaps in Flanders. At the end of the week there were still some observers who believed this, but it seemed very doubtful. At the same time, it was hard to figure out how he could expect to derive any great benefit from success where he attacked. Even if he had attained his supposed objectives and captured Epernay, Chalons, the Mountain of Reims and Mont-Mirail, he would be no nearer a decisive victory than before, and was certain to lose an enormous number of men. Instead of turning westward toward Paris, he was attempting to move to the east and south and the road to the capital would still be closed to him.

If Ludendorff really plans an offensive in Flanders, the British there are getting ready to meet it. Several times last week they advanced their lines, taking possession of positions that materially strengthened their defenses. The British armies were especially active and there were numerous bombing raids over territory held by the Germans and on German towns.

The Franco-Italian troops in Albania continued their victorious progress last week and made their way well to the north and east, threatening the flank of the enemy in Macedonia. The political effect of this offensive already is becoming apparent in Austria-Hungary.

The Chinese government has decided to send a force to Vladivostok to co-operate with the allies, but it is probable nothing more will be done now except to protect the frontiers of China. Japan was much excited last week over the proposition to send a great expedition into Siberia. The press insisted the United States had submitted to Japan a proposal for such action, though this was not officially confirmed.

The provisional government of Siberia, located at Harbin, is growing in strength, but may be reorganized soon owing to dissatisfaction with General Horvath, who put himself at its head. It is said the Czecho-Slovaks have agreed to co-operate with Horvath. These troops have driven the bolsheviks entirely out of Irkutsk and a large force of them was reported to be approaching Krasnoyarsk.

It was revealed that a considerable number of Americans have been sent to the Murmansk coast to help guard the supplies there. Lenin is enraged because these forces are in Russia and has ordered them removed. There is a chance that he will declare war on the allies, a course which, naturally enough, is strongly urged by the German press. In this connection it is to be noted that Prof. Paul Miukoz, leader of the constitutional democrats, has gone over to the Germans, saying he would prefer a united Russia under German protection to a country broken up into many governments.

In Ukraine new revolts of the peasants are reported every few days. The people are well armed and have abandoned their farms to fight the Germans and the rada which is controlled by them.

Food Administrator Hoover made public his plan for wheat and flour control through the purchase of wheat by the government grain corporation. The corporation will buy at stated prices wheat graded according to the department of agriculture grade revision, which has just gone into effect. The farmer can protect himself, says Mr. Hoover, by the study of the primary prices, deducting intermediate charges, or he can ship to the grain corporation, or he may ship to a commission merchant at a terminal market and through him secure the benefit of competitive buying.

Hayti has declared war on Germany, being the twenty-second nation to take this action.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, at very, very small cost. Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how freckles, sunburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

An Exception.
An old proverb says, "The anvil lasts longer than the hammer." Thanks be, there is a beautiful exception to it. Take the case of the brave boys who are hammering away at the kaiser and his brood.

Cuticura Stops Itching.
The Soap to cleanse and Ointment to soothe and heal most forms of itching, burning skin and scalp affections. Ideal for toilet use. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Busy Moments.
"Bliggins complains that he is over-worked."
"Yes. But he never seems as busy as when he is making just that complaint."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

His Training.
"He certainly is a man of fetching manners." "Why not? He used to be a waiter."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of felling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

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

Restful.
"Sapleigh is always thinking of himself." "Yes; in that way he avoids having much on his mind."

KIDNEY TROUBLE OFTEN CAUSES SERIOUS BACKACHE

When your back aches, and your bladder and kidneys seem to be disordered, go to your nearest drug store and get a bottle of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root. It is a physician's prescription for ailments of the kidneys and bladder. It has stood the test of years and has a reputation for quickly and effectively giving results in thousands of cases.

This preparation so very effective, has been placed on sale everywhere. Get a bottle, medium or large size, at your nearest druggist.

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

The salary of the president of Switzerland amounts to \$22,000 a year, with an additional \$3,000 for expenses.

Savannah, Ga., was the birthplace of the Girl Scouts of America.

His Occupation.
"What does he do for his country?" "He's an automatic hot-air generator."—Detroit Free Press.

Sometimes a Safe Bet.
"Dubbs says he'll run for senator." "Bet he won't go faster than a walk."

Chances Are She Has.
He—"I'm afraid you'll be shocked by this story!" She—"I will be if I haven't heard it."—Widow.

Thousands of railroad shop men have been lured by high shipyard pay.
W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 30-1918.

Save the Babies

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save many of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. There can be no danger in the use of Castoria if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher as it contains no opiates or narcotics of any kind.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Libby's Vienna Sausage A Refreshing Change

THE tenderness of the meat, the delicacy of the seasoning are noticeable the moment you taste Libby's Vienna Sausage. For it is made from morsels of choice meats, seasoned with the greatest care—to bring out all the rich, savory flavor.

Serve Libby's Vienna Sausage today. Not only is it a refreshing change, but a hearty and inexpensive meat.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Hot Weather Hits Us Hardest in Stomach

Keep a close watch on your stomach this summer. We need all our fighting strength. War work—change of diet—will make us all easier prey to stomach and bowel trouble than ever before. It is so easy to become overheated on a blazing hot day, especially after eating a hearty meal. And then the excessive heat makes us flood our stomachs with all kinds of cold drinks. That's bad at any time; much worse—even dangerous—when there is the slightest feeling of stomach trouble.

Keep the stomach sweet and cool and free from too much acid—that's about all that is necessary. It's not so much the diet as to keep the poison from starting trouble. You can easily do this if you will just take a tablet or two of EATONIC after your meals.

EATONIC is the wonderful new compound that absorbs the harmful gases and juices and almost instantly drives away stomach misery.

Instead of sudden and painful attacks of indigestion, after you begin using EATONIC you'll forget you have a stomach. And there will be no more heartburn, food repeating, sour stomach, gas pains, or that lumpy, bloated feeling you have so often experienced after eating. Then your appetite—you know how hard it is to satisfy in hot weather—eats one or two EATONIC Tablets a half hour before meals—and you will enjoy the results and feel better in every way.

These are a few reasons why you should start using EATONIC today and fortify your stomach against the chance trouble this summer. It costs only 90c for a big package. Your druggist whom you know and can trust, will promptly refund your money if you are not more than satisfied.

Tired Nervous Mothers

Should Profit by the Experience of These Two Women

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I am the mother of four children, and for nearly three years I suffered from a female trouble with pains in my back and side, and a general weakness. I had professional attendance most of that time but did not seem to get well. As a last resort I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which I had seen advertised in the newspapers, and in two weeks noticed a marked improvement. I continued its use and am now free from pain and able to do all my household work."—Mrs. B. B. ZIELINSKA, 202 Weiss Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Portland, Ind.—"I had a displacement and suffered so badly from it at times I could not be on my feet at all. I was all run down and so weak I could not do my household work, was nervous and could not lie down at night. I took treatments from a physician but they did not help me. My Aunt recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tried it and now I am strong and well again and do my own work and I give Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound the credit."—Mrs. JOSEPHINE KIMBLE, 935 West Race Street, Portland, Ind.

Every Sick Woman Should Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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Dress Goods and Patterns

The season's latest style dress goods and patterns have reached us, and we can now supply all your home dressmaking needs in a way that is sure to delight you.

We have all kinds of silk, woollen and cotton dress materials in a wide variety of beautiful colorings; also dress trimmings and other dress accessories made according to Dame Fashion's latest decrees.

We take great pride in the large line of dress materials that we are now able to show at prices that we believe will save you considerable money.

It will pay you to make a special trip here before the new goods are all picked over.

BUY AT HOME

We are never too busy to show you goods and tell you our prices.



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LET US MAKE YOU AN ESTIMATE

for furnishing the lumber for your proposed building or any improvements. When you get our figures you'll be surprised at their littleness, considering the fact that we deal in high grade lumber only. We shall be glad to furnish figures for any quantity of lumber your plans call for

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J. W. MILLER, Manager.

Mail Orders Promptly Shipped

WE PREPAY FREIGHT TO PATAGONIA

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WOOD FOR SALE

We can furnish you with juniper, oak or mesquite wood—a full cord for \$9—cut to any desired length.

Transfer Service in Connection
PATAGONIA WOOD YARD
McCatcher and Miller, Props.

COCHISE COUNTY STATE BANK

	Tombstone	Arizona	Benson
Authorized Capital			\$50,000.00
Paid-In Capital			30,000.00
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P. W. Hamilton, Merchant
Leopold Maier, Merchant
Charles E. Goetz, Merchant
A. E. Davis, Capitalist
T. J. Leeson, Merchant

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THIS CIVILIAN HAS IMPORTANT WAR JOB



Christian Girl, whose name has been a fertile subject for paragraphs, is one of the many civilians who are quietly fitting into the war department's strenuous work. It is Mr. Girl's job to see that the army gets all the motortrucks it needs.

RED CROSS HANDLES LETTERS TO GERMANY

Follow Plan Which is as Spy-Proof as is Possible to Devise.

To prevent the possibility of valuable information getting into Germany, the American Red Cross, in sending letters behind the enemy lines at the request of persons in this country, is following carefully a plan worked out by the state department to do away with code.

Americans, Germans or others in the United States wishing to communicate with relatives in Germany must now write out their messages in Red Cross chapters throughout the country. These are sent through the division offices of the organization to national headquarters. Here they are rewritten and the wording absolutely changed to prevent the sending of any diagram or secret code. The messages are given to the censorship board and are passed or refused by them as the case may be. When they reach a neutral country, they are translated on other paper and in most cases delivered by the Red Cross of the place, to which they go. The plan is considered as spy proof as it is possible to devise.

During the last 25 years the practice has grown up that welfare inquiries and messages shall be permitted between civilians in countries which are at war with each other. The promise of sending of letters through organizations in neutral countries could not be permitted because of the large number of enemies in the country. To prohibit entirely the sending of messages would, for example, prevent a loyal American from finding out whether his sister, unfortunately married to a German, was alive or dead. Prohibition was in force for a time and pitiful appeals were received by the Red Cross from French, Belgians and Italians begging the society to get word for them as to whether their people in the occupied districts were still alive.

The state department presented to the Red Cross the present plan in detail and asked that the Red Cross put it into effect. As it was purely humanitarian work, the government could do no more than supervise the work.

Today the American Red Cross is sending an average of 1,200 letters a day to persons living behind the enemy lines. This work is done through Washington headquarters of the American Red Cross by the bureau of communication of which Edward M. Day is acting director.

NON-SINKABLE LIFEBOAT

California Invention Tried and Approved by Federal Authorities.

Built like a raft with passenger compartments on both the top and bottom so that the craft is always right side up, and equipped with a movable center weight for stability, with a self-bailing device, a "non-sinkable" lifeboat recently invented by Capt. William Jacobs of San Leandro, Cal., was tried out by the federal inspectors in Oakland with very satisfactory results.

The boat was launched in the water bow first. It dived under the water, righted itself, and then took a normal position after the bailing valves had emptied it of water. The inventor claims that because of the self-bailing device the craft cannot sink.

ESKIMOS HELP RED CROSS

Some in Alaska Sell Furs for Friend to Aid Soldiers.

The world war has even extended to the polar regions and jarred the Eskimo into making some comforts for soldiers. It was learned through William T. Lepp, chief of the Alaskan division of the bureau of education.

"The Eskimos raised money by selling furs, cutting ivory and longshoring for ships that visit their isolated homes," said Mr. Lepp, who has just reached Washington from Alaska.

"One village which has been saving up for years for a sawmill and had accumulated \$150, gave \$100 of its scanty hoard," he added, to indicate the way the peaceful Eskimo is sacrificing for the savage white man.

WAR WORK REAL TEST OF WORTH

Only Pure-Gold Man or Woman Remains.

FRIED EGGS FOLLOW FLAG

American Boys in France Demand Home Eats Early and Late—Much More Drudgery Than Glory for Volunteer in This War—Writer Shows One Side of What Work Means Over There—It's Work That Counts.

By MAXIMILIAN FOSTER.

War work in France is a crucible. Thousands who have gone abroad envisioning themselves as heroic figures at the very battle front, only to find that there is much more drudgery than glory for the volunteer, have stood the test. Some, who were insincere in their purpose, have weakened. They have been sifted out and probably are back in America. Only the pure-gold man or woman is permitted to remain and do the hard, prosaic work which will help the men in khaki to win the war.

Just to show one side of what work means over here, take one of the conventional Y. M. C. A. huts outside the war zone. Up at the front, of course, there is plenty of excitement to lighten the toll, the drudgery; but until a man or woman has been tried out and found able to make good, the red triangle is chary about sending that man or woman there. And so they are tried out where there is nothing but work—just work. Dr. Charles Park's cafe for soldiers at Tours is such a place.

The name of the establishment is the Old Port Duquesne canteen. Originally it was a cafe, one of those big flydown, smelly buvettes so characteristic of this part of France. In January last, when Doctor Park, a resident of Santa Barbara, Cal., went there the cafe was going out of business. The war had put a crimp in its trade. The location was just the one Doctor Park was seeking, so he bought out the proprietor.

They Did Much.

With the doctor were Mrs. Park, her daughters, Miss Betty and Miss Nancy. They had agreed with the Y. M. C. A. not only to pay all the expenses of the place, but also to do all the work. On January 21 last the cafe opened its doors, the staff at the time consisting of the Park family and half a dozen paid workers. Those latter did the cooking, the dishwashing and the scrubbing of the floors. The Parks did all the rest.

And what they did was much. The first meal, breakfast, a regular American meal, was served at 7 a. m. That meant that someone—the Parks, it happens—rose every day at six o'clock or earlier. When breakfast was finished they galloped on, getting ready for dinner. And when dinner was finished that did not mean the day's work was ended. Till ten o'clock belated soldiers from all over France kept dropping in, demanding fried eggs, fried potatoes, coffee, chocolate and tea.

The Sunday the writer was at Tours he had literally to fight his way inside the cafe. Seventeen hundred meals were served that day. And after it was all over, Doctor Park's two daughters and the six assistants who now wait with them at the tables fell into the nearest chairs. They had been on their feet, all of them, anywhere from ten to fourteen hours.

No Romance in War.

"Romance?" inquired the older Miss Park. "There isn't any such animal—not in this man's war, at any rate."

The other Miss Park shrugged her shoulders disgustedly.

"When this war's over I hope to goodness I never lay eyes on food again. The whole war's nothing else than food; eggs, fried potatoes, then fried eggs, fried potatoes, after them fried eggs." Again she gave a shrug. "Food! Ugh!"

But hardly had she said it when she leaped to her feet with a smile and a quick, cheery greeting. It was a belated soldier, a boy in the transport department, she welcomed. "How do you do, Eddy. Fried eggs? Why, certainly." And off she sped as gayly and cheerfully as ever, seeking the day's last eggs for a hungry, tired lad in khaki.

And there you are. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and this war over here is filled with that. Just the same there are a lot of them in France, all volunteers in the work, that get good, sound, honest joy out of the work they are doing. If any not be glorious, that work, but it's work that counts. Most of the fighting in this particular war is being done behind the lines.

"FLAG THEIR HOME TOWNS"

Novel Stunt at Eagle Hut Cheers Soldiers.

P. F. Storrs of the Eagle Hut in London is responsible for a popular stunt at that cheery establishment. He has put up a large scale map of the United States and Canada and adorned it with a request to American and Canadian soldiers or sailors to "flag their home towns."

The boys have fallen for it, and there is always a group of happy faced lads around the map, and in less than a fortnight it is already dotted thick. Middle Western towns between the Alleghany mountains and the Mississippi have been flagged most.

Sidney P. Osborn

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MODERN WARFARE FINDS YANKEES COVERING THEMSELVES WITH GLORY

Dash and Courage in Second Battle of the Marne Add New Luster to Old Glory—Remarkable Description of the Arts, Devices and Camouflage Employed in Present-Day War—Spectacular Features Are Missing.

Modern war has knocked spots out of the spectacular features of battle, because it is chiefly machine made.

The scenes of popular fancy—the kind one reads about in history and which have been perpetuated in poetry and on canvas—are relics of the past. Seldom, if ever, anything approaching them occurs on the western front, in spite of the staggering amount of men and war equipment used.

War has been revolutionized and the second battle of the Marne proved it—the battle in which the American expeditionary forces by their dash and courage added luster to the folds of Old Glory.

There were no snapping flags or martial music to thrill our men in olive drab. They did not march into the fray en masse nor to the front in anything resembling the average civilian's conception of the entry of troops into battle.

They arrived in French trucks driven by Hindu-Chinese chauffeurs in clouds of dust, tumbled off, scurried to cover and took up the camouflaged positions made necessary by the severest open fighting of the war. They became in a jiffy part of the army, invisible.

Feature of Modern Warfare.
And right there develops a feature that is one of the most curious of all modern warfare—the successful concealment of whole divisions and corps.

Nobody who has not been privileged to go to the front and travel back of the lines can begin to appreciate the marvel. It is a case of doing a Kei-ear-the-Great with an army—by modern military legendeism, making thousands of men, horses, mules, guns, great and small, disappear as if the earth had swallowed them.

You can motor along country highways through the most delightful farming country and scarcely catch a glimpse of the army as you go, save the truck and ambulance trails in the rear, the sentries and staff and regimental headquarters. The fighting units are strung out over country plowed and seeded for this season's crops, but you don't see enough of them to conclude that there is even a good-sized regiment on the job.

Thus has the art of camouflage been developed—a new and interesting science of modern warfare still in its primary stages in spite of all that has been done.

As you motor well within the zone of high explosives, shrapnel and gas, you catch fleeting glimpses of men and animals and chow guns between the foliage, and batteries ingeniously screened from the eagle eyes and the lenses of enemy aviators and balloon observers. You are astounded to note how cleverly the topography and the beauties of nature have been pressed into use in the scheme of concealment and deception known as camouflage.

Army Sleight-of-Hand.

The army sleight-of-hand has become such a big and necessary feature of war that every army post has its annex of war scenery which reminds you of a visit back to the stage between theatrical performances. The most skilled artists are doing their bit in this respect, nor are camouflage effects confined to them. It is amusing to see how army cooks and buck privates shield themselves and their kitchens and their animals. Camouflage certainly offers opportunity for development limited only by the skill and cleverness of the individual and materials offered by nature.

When our men were rushed into the flood of strife on the Marne and relieved French units fagged by days and nights of incessant fighting, hurled back the Germans with heavy losses, and held the highway to Paris, they passed thousands of refugees who had hurriedly evacuated farms and hamlets and towns.

These refugees were exhausted by fright and travel and loss of sleep. They were pushing wheelbarrows or baby carriages containing all the household treasures that they had been able to save, while others with more warning and greater facilities, rode on carts great and small, piled high with chairs and bedding and mirrors and pictures.

Little tots slept in the eddies of those loads. I saw one huge load drawn by six oxen the color of milk. The head of the house was driving and his wife and four children were perched on the load. Dangling from the back was a bicycle, a doll's carriage, and in the latter were tucked a toy gun and sword and a French doll with one eye. The owner in her mother's lap on high had her favorite dolly clutched to her little breast.

Anywhere for Safety.
The child was crying and so was her mother. Most of the refugees were solemn-faced, stunned, stoic. They were rattling over the roads anywhere for safety, away from the Hun shells and poisonous vapors, when clouds of dust appeared and there careened past them hundreds of huge army trucks and in them were American soldiers, faces tanned the color of leather and every lad of them sniling or singing.

They were coming to fight for the rights and safety of these old men and women and little children who crowd-

ed the free side of the road in their flight. They were coming to strike for democracy and humanity and they were glad of the chance, impatient for battle.

Their cheers and their laughter and their snatches of songs had a wonderful effect on the sorrowful refugees, who forgot their discomforts, losses and dangers and cheered and threw kisses to their defenders from overseas—from beloved America. Said a French officer at my side:

"The spirit and exuberance of your men are overpowering. Our people have been fighting four years. Our men on the Marne have had no time to sleep or eat. In loaning us these American troops at this time your commanders and your country show they are heart and soul in this fight. You have given new life and courage to the refugees. You have given new life to our fighting forces. You are coming fresh and strong with what do you call it? Oui, the punch. It is wonderful. It is superb. It has wadded our people more closely than ever."
Show Their Gratitude.

And the French populace showed their gratitude in divers ways, by the eloquent ovation to our wounded on their way to Paris in ambulances, in speeches and public prints and in streets and highways wherever an American uniform showed itself.

With all due respect to the traditional ties that bind France and the United States, there had been periods when the populace wondered and doubted. Four months ago when I reached the theater of war it was not uncommon as French troops passed Americans, to hear shouts in French which conveyed the sally that American troops were all right for training camps, but had not felt the gaff of the front line.

Then came the fights in Apremont Woods and Seicheprey and the carrying and holding of the village of Cantigny against a series of savage but futile German counter-attacks, and the biggest and most brilliant American performance of all in stopping the drive on Paris, which molded a new public sentiment and a fervor of enthusiasm everywhere apparent. The Yanks had come and made good. Apremont Woods, Seicheprey, Cantigny and the Marne were indexes of greater American achievements.

The concentration of sufficient American forces at this critical pivot was a big feather in the cap of the American commanders. Thousands of men, ample supplies and ammunition add the impediments that goes with a modern army were thrown into the gap and the German tide was stemmed.

As we rode over the dusty hill at daybreak we saw hundreds of colored Moroccans in their red turbans lying exhausted along the road and under the trees. We saw French artillery and infantry leave positions that had been filled by our men during the night. And, oh! the spectacle of our fellows going in with their firm chins, their broad backs and their fearless eyes—going into hell.

Had to Leave Quickly.

American officers bivouacked in a schoolhouse and converted the rooms into offices where maps were unfurled and strung. The ink was still in the little wells in the pupils' desks and there were chalk examples and sentences on the blackboards. We brewed coffee and breakfasted on war bread and coniture in a little white cement house where everything was in place. The owners had to leave quickly, saving only a few family effects. The quaint family clock was ticking on the mantel.

Poultry cackled in the yard and two cows munched under a shelter. Couriers on motorcycles as white as if they emerged from flour barrels, dashed back and forth. More artillery rattled into place and more trucks filled with American brown rumbled over the hill.

There was a brief period of deliberation, and, without sleep or food, our men attacked, with what success the world already knows. It was worse than going over the top. It was a case of advancing through wheat fields and woods in the face of nests of enemy machine guns.

There were no trenches or dugouts. German prisoners said that our rifle fire was so heavy and true they mistook it for machine guns.

Muzzling of machine guns and light artillery, pending the arrival of the guns of larger caliber, destroyed any mass play. Our men took their objectives, in little crouching groups which extended into skirmish lines when foliage enabled. But, open as it was, the fighting lacked the battlefield spectacle of wars of old one sees in pictures. Even those engaged saw little of the encounter.

Sets Example to Five Sons.

As an example to his five sons, who are still a few years short of fighting age, George Bradshaw, prosperous farmer of Imperial county, California, has enlisted in the engineers' corps. "I want my boys to realize when they are old enough to be taken into the service that their place is on the firing line," Bradshaw said. He is thirty-eight years old.

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A BRIEF RECORD OF PASSING EVENTS IN THIS AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

IN LATE DISPATCHES

DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS THAT MARK THE PROGRESS OF THE AGE.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

ABOUT THE WAR

Austria-Hungary is planning a triple offensive against Italy, according to dispatches received at Rome from Italian correspondents in Switzerland.

Very serious revolts and mutinies have occurred in Bohemia and Hungary. At Manaros-Sajet 150 officers and 500 Czech-Slovaks who mutinied were shot and 3,000 arrested.

Thirty-seven German airplanes were brought down or put out of action by French and British airmen July 22. Four captive balloons were burned and many tons of bombs were dropped on German concentration points.

Since the fighting began the Germans are reported to have used between sixty and seventy divisions. Estimates from headquarters place the German losses in that period at 200,000 in killed, wounded and prisoners.

Massed German reserves are trying to open the jaws of the trap General Foch has sprung in the Alsace-Marne region, in a desperate effort to stabilize their lines without the crushing of the forces withdrawing from the Chateau Thierry and Marne salients.

The French, the British, and the Americans are still hammering the flanks of the crown prince's army. Desperate engagements were fought in the direction of Epiéds and Trugny-Epiéds, which villages the Americans again recaptured from the Germans.

To the north of Epiéds the Franco-American line is now beyond Courpoul.

From the west along the Ourcq and from the south the French and Americans are closing in on Fere-en-Tardenois, the German base of supplies. The town has been under violent shell fire for several days and the enemy has made vicious counter attacks, which, although partly successful temporarily, finally were turned into advances for the French and Americans. Not only has Epiéds been retaken, but the Americans have advanced beyond Courpoul, five miles south of Fere. Between Courpoul and the Marne the French and Americans are fighting forward through the forests of Fere and Ris. Bridgeheads along the Marne have been extended. The steady allied pressure on the eastern side of the salient is making progress. British troops near Vignay, three miles south of Vesle and the Rheims-Soissons railroad, slowly are pressing the enemy back.

WESTERN

Ben Salmon, alleged Denver slacker, was tried before a military court-martial at Des Moines, Ia., but no verdict was announced, and it was stated at Camp Dodge, where the trial was held, that the finding must be approved at Washington before it can be made public.

The Colorado-to-the-Gulf highway is one of the great interstate routes of the Southwest. Of its total of 1,200 miles from Denver to Galveston, there are in the Gulf division from Galveston to Fort Worth 355 miles; in the Panhandle division, Fort Worth to Texline, 495 miles; in the Mountain division, Texline to Denver, 345 miles, of which 118 miles are in New Mexico and 227 miles in Colorado.

Heavy rains in western Montana and northern Idaho checked the forest fires that raged for several weeks almost uncontrolled.

WASHINGTON

Turkey has promised to do her "full duty" toward the United States should it develop that her troops are responsible for anti-American outrages against Tabris.

Maj. Gen. George W. Goethals, quartermaster general of the American army and a member of the War Council of the American War Department, has arrived in Paris. He was met by Gen. John J. Pershing, commander of the American expeditionary forces in France, with whom he went to the front.

A. Mitchell Palmer, alien property custodian, announced that he had taken over the business of L. Vogelstein & Co., Inc., and Beer, Sondheimer & Co., Inc., both large German-owned metal concerns of New York City. The assets of the former are upward of \$3,000,000 and those of the latter more than \$5,000,000.

Fraud and gross profiteering has been uncovered in many contracts for army shoes, shirts, leggings and other soldiers' supplies and equipment as a result of investigation by army intelligence and Department of Justice agents.

Latest official dispatches to the War Department from France show continued advances by the French, American, British and Italian forces, Secretary Baker said. These advances, while not extensive in area, are important, he added, and "show that the battle continues favorably."

FOREIGN

Influenza is epidemic in the Swiss army. There are now 11,500 cases of the malady and 109 deaths have resulted.

A serious outbreak of typhoid has occurred in Berlin, the Exchange Telegraph correspondent at Amsterdam reports.

Germany has made suggestions for a peace conference to the Spanish government, says the Socialist Vorwaerts of Berlin.

Two hundred thousand munitions workers in England were idle as the result of strikes in Coventry and Birmingham.

Dr. Georg Michaelis, the former German chancellor, is reported by a prisoner to be commanding a German army brigade on the western front.

Repairs which Germans made to the Mole and locks at Zeebrugge have again been destroyed by allied airmen, according to the Telegraaf, Amsterdam.

The important point of Oulchy-le-Chateau slowly but surely is being surrounded, say dispatches from Paris. If the Germans lose it, it will be impossible for them to hang on to Fere-en-Tardenois.

Alexis Romanoff, the former heir apparent to the Russian throne, died from exposure a few days after his father, the former emperor, was executed, says a dispatch from Moscow to the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger.

Field Marshal von Hindenburg, chief of the German general staff, is seriously ill and has taken no part in military operations of the present year, according to information from Berlin, says a Central News dispatch from Bern, July 23.

"Your country is proud of you and I am more than proud to command such men as you. You have fought splendidly." General Pershing thus addressed wounded American soldiers lying in the American Red Cross hospitals in Paris.

Maj. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., received the wound from which he is suffering while leading an attack on a machine gun nest at Ploisy, southwest of Soissons. The wound was made by a machine gun bullet behind the left knee.

A Russian wireless message gives the text of an agreement between Great Britain, the United States, France and the Murman regional council "for the defense of the Murman region against the powers of the German coalition."

The giant White Star liner Justicia was torpedoed and sunk. Four hundred of the crew of the Justicia were landed at an Irish port. They report that the liner was sunk after a twenty-four-hour fight with submarines. No passengers were lost, and only ten of the crew were killed.

SPORT

Clarence Shockley ran away from the field in the annual Frontier day automobile race from Denver to Cheyenne, winning the 112-mile speed contest in two hours and four minutes. Huelens was second, his time being 2:13. Styles dashed in third in 2:19, while Majors was fourth in 2:30.

Ten thousand persons at Frontier park in Cheyenne, on July 24, saw Joe Gardner of Oklahoma clip four seconds from the world's steer-roping record and by doing it provided the supreme thrill of the first day of the Frontier days' celebration. Roping in an arena hock-deep with mud and slippery as a rink, the Oklahoma completed the hog-tie in 23 seconds flat. The previous record, 27 seconds, was held by Bert Weir of New Mexico.

GENERAL

According to a review of the military situation in L'Homme Libre of Paris, the newspaper owned by Premier Clemenceau, the German losses since March 21 are approaching 1,000,000 men.

Maj. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., has been slightly wounded and taken to a hospital in Paris.

Maj. Armando Andre, Cuba's director of subsistence, has placed articles of dress, including shoes, under the same restrictions as food.

The draft age limits are going up as well as down and the government is preparing to increase the army to a strength of from 5,000,000 to 6,000,000 men.

President Wilson by proclamation assumed control of the Cape Cod canal, connecting Cape Cod and Buzzard's Bay, Mass., and directed the railroad administration to operate it.

The losses to British and allied shipping due to enemy action or marine risk for the month of June totalled 275,629 gross tons, this being the lowest record for any month since September, 1916.

Secretary Baker announced that on the reconvening of Congress he would present his request for new appropriations, plans for modification of the draft ages and a "somewhat larger military mobilization."

Oswald Kunhardt, formerly German and Austrian consul in Boston, was arrested as an alien enemy at his home in Manchester and taken to Boston.

No general order fixing minimum wages and hours for street car employees will be made by the war labor board. Each case will be decided separately.

Joseph Gilmore, author of the hymn, "He Leadeth Me," written fifty-six years ago, and which has been sung all over the world, died at Rochester, N. Y., aged 84.

ARIZONA STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Road dragging is now popular in Cochise county.

Arizona will send 150 men to Camp Fremont, Cal., on Aug. 5.

Egyptian cotton picking has already started in the Salt river valley.

Articles of incorporation have been filed by the Hopi Oil Company.

The McGonigle lumber mill, located at Riordan, near Flagstaff, was destroyed by fire.

The tax rate of Phoenix for the 1918-19 year will be \$1.06 per \$100 of assessed valuation.

Guiltily of murder in the first degree was the verdict returned against Ival McCann by a jury at Phoenix.

Pro-Germanism is the ground upon which Mrs. Gertrude Schliansky of Phoenix is suing for a divorce.

An old-fashioned stampee, with all the cowboy and broncho-busting stunts, will be held in the Globe-Miami district on Labor day.

Cantaloupe shipments out of the Salt River valley total to date for the season 591 carloads, as against 514 carloads to date last year.

Congress has passed a bill appropriating \$32,000 to pay damages to Douglas people injured by stray bullets in the battles at Agua Prieta.

Approximate figures gathered from the various producers show that the total output of copper in the state for June was 74,985,025 pounds.

The State Council of Defense has taken steps looking to the organization of county councils as provided by the act creating the state council.

Andrew Yunich, a native of Montenegro, was found dead beside the railroad tracks at Cutter, near Miami, with three bullet holes in his neck.

It is reported that rich ore containing tungsten, molybdenum and gold is being taken down by a force of miners on the Black Bess property at Ajo.

A half dozen Mexican homes were demolished, and a score were unroofed, including a store, by a wind and rain storm that also overturned a pole of the line that bears power to Ray.

A big increase in postal receipts at the Tucson postoffice for the first half of the year 1918 is reported by Postmaster J. M. Ronstadt. The increase over the first six months of 1917 is \$11,658.76.

Calumet & Arizona production of metals other than copper had value in the last year of within \$120,000 of that of the total output of the largest precious metals mine in the state, United Eastern.

Mrs. Mae Hey, of Jerome, has sued for divorce from Carl Hey, a German, mainly on the ground that she resents having had to register as an alien enemy, while she is in truth a patriotic American.

"Doc" C. W. Pardee, a southwestern rider, for years at the head of the annual cowboy tournament in Prescott, has announced himself as a Democratic candidate for nomination as sheriff of Yavapai county.

For violating the regulations of the restaurant division of the food administration, Charles Quam, proprietor of the American Kitcher, of Mesa, was fined \$100 and his place of business closed for three days.

Con P. Cronin, state law and reference librarian, has been named by Governor Hunt as the representative of Arizona at the twenty-eighth annual meeting of the national conference of commissioners on uniform laws to be held at Cleveland, Ohio, Aug. 22 to 27.

T. J. Sparkes, in charge of the Berkeley mine, in the Deluge Wash section, reports the uncovering of a vein of ore in the old property at a depth of eighteen feet that gave results of about 550 ounces of silver.

News of the appointment of Dr. Frederick T. Fahlen as acting assistant surgeon for Arizona by Surgeon General Rupert Blue has been made public. In addition to the federal appointment, Dr. Fahlen has been made deputy state public health officer.

Bassito, murderer of former Sheriff James Lowrey of Yavapai county, was encountered at Rattlesnake Tanks, about forty miles north of Verde, where he killed Lowrey, by Deputy Sheriff Frank Dickerson of Coconino county, who shot the murderer dead. While scores of posses were scouring the mountains, Dickinson was taken when he met the Mexican. Bassito was at the drinking hole and the moment he saw Dickinson, reached for his pistol but was not quick enough. Dickinson shooting him first with his rifle. Dickinson gets a reward of \$3,000 offered for Bassito, "dead or alive."

Dr. Rosa Boido, convicted by a jury in Judge Stanford's division of the Superior Court in Maricopa county on a charge of performing a criminal operation and sentenced to serve two years in the state prison at Florence, has been paroled by the State Board of Pardons and Paroles.

Almost simultaneously with the announcement that the price of copper would be made 26 cents, an advance of 2 1/2 cents, came the announcement of the Phelps Dodge Corporation of an increase in the wages of the miners employed by their organization.

MUST OBEY LAWS, SAYS PRESIDENT

WILSON, IN PERSONAL STATEMENT, DENOUNCES MOB ACTION AND MOB SPIRIT.

GREAT ENERGY IN WAR

SAYS LAWLESS PASSION IS VERY THING AMERICA IS NOW FIGHTING AGAINST.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—President Wilson, Friday, in a personal statement addressed to his fellow countrymen, denouncing mob spirit and mob action, called upon the nation to show the world that while it fights for democracy on foreign fields it is not destroying democracy at home.

The President said, in part: "My Fellow Countrymen—I take the liberty of addressing you upon a subject which so vitally affects the honor of the nation and the very character and integrity of our institutions that I trust you will think me justified in speaking very plainly about it.

"I allude to the mob spirit which has recently here and there very frequently shown its head amongst us, not in any single region, but in many and widely separated parts of the country. There have been many lynchings and every one of them has been a blow at the heart of ordered law and humane justice. No man who loves America, no man who really cares for her fame and honor and character or who is truly loyal to her institutions can justify mob action while the courts of justice are open and the governments of the states and the nation are ready and able to do their duty.

"We are at this very moment fighting lawless passion. Germany has outlawed herself among the nations because she has disregarded the sacred obligations of law and has made lynchers of her armies. Lynchers emulate her disgraceful example. I, from my heart, am anxious to see every community in America rise above that level with pride and a fixed resolution which no man or set of men can afford to despise.

"I therefore very earnestly and solemnly beg that the governors of all the states, the law officers of every community, and, above all, the men and women of every community in the United States, all who revere America and wish to keep her name without stain or reproach, will seek—not passively merely, but actively and watchfully—to make an end of this disgraceful evil. It cannot live where the community does not countenance it.

"I have called upon the nation to put its great energy into this war and it has responded—responded with a spirit and a genius for action that has thrilled the world. I now call upon it, upon its men and women everywhere, to see to it that its laws are kept inviolate, its fame unblemished. Let us show our utter contempt for the things that have made this war hideous among the wars of history by showing how those who love liberty and right and justice and are willing to lay down their lives for them on foreign fields, stand ready also to illustrate to all mankind their loyalty to the things at home which they wish to see established everywhere.

"I can never accept any man as a champion of liberty, either for ourselves or for the world, who does not reverence and obey the laws of our own beloved land, whose laws we ourselves have made. He has adopted the standards of the enemies of his country, whom he affects to despise."

"I dream I dwell in marble halls."
"Fell asleep in the union depot."
Louisville Courier-Journal.

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Don't Neglect a Bad Back!

It's Mighty Poor Policy to Worry Along Thus Handicapped When Health and Strength is So Needed

THE man or woman handicapped with a bad back in these times when physical fitness is so necessary, is indeed crippled. It's a mighty poor policy to worry along with an aching back day after day; work is neglected and the simplest duties are a burden. Flowing, planting, harvesting, churning, the daily housework all throw a heavy strain on the kidneys and kidney ills, with attendant backache, are a common result. Don't wait! Neglect may mean gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills today. They have helped thousands. They should help you.

Personal Reports of Real Cases

A COLORADO CASE. Mrs. Pearl E. Miller, 139 W. Abriendo St., Pueblo, Colo., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved of great value to me in relieving difficulties arising from disordered kidneys. Backache was the worst symptom I had, but Doan's Kidney Pills greatly benefited me. At times since then I have used Doan's Kidney Pills when I have had a slight return of the trouble. I have always had prompt and satisfactory benefit." (Statement given September 14, 1907.)

ANOTHER COLORADO CASE. F. W. Conrad, prop. of cigar store, 123 Pearl St., Boulder, Colo., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved of great value to me in relieving difficulties arising from disordered kidneys. Backache was the worst symptom I had, but Doan's Kidney Pills greatly benefited me. At times since then I have used Doan's Kidney Pills when I have had a slight return of the trouble. I have always had prompt and satisfactory benefit." (Statement given September 14, 1907.)

CONTINUED CONFIDENCE. On February 24, 1907, Mr. Conrad said: "Doan's Kidney Pills recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for more than fifteen years. I am glad to confirm all that I have said before in their praise. Doan's Kidney Pills are of unquestionable merit."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

60c a Box At All Stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Chemists

Just a Dream.
"I dream I dwell in marble halls."
"Fell asleep in the union depot."
Louisville Courier-Journal.



How France Has Been Fed

"Before the war, a distinguished French Officer, General Maitrot, wrote a series of articles in the 'Echo de Paris' to warn France, that in case of war, the French meat industry would be unable to supply the French army in the field with fresh meat,—owing especially to the lack of modern refrigerating plants and of refrigerating transportation,—and too, owing to the deficiency in the national herd."

"Since the war began the French army has never been short of fresh meat, thanks mainly to the prosperous condition of the American meat industry, and too, to the American live stock breeders."

The foregoing statement was made by a representative of the Allies now in the United States.

Another representative of the Allies said recently:

"that the American packers have been of the greatest possible assistance to the Allies and have, by their efficient cooperation, contributed in the utmost degree to the successful prosecution of the war."

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

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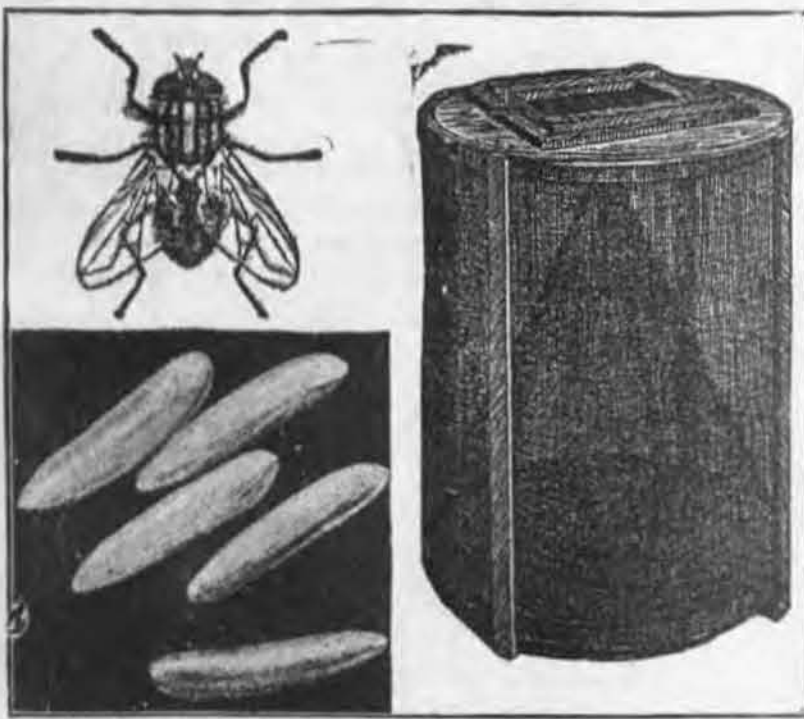
Swift & Company, U.S.A.

Swift & Company, U.S.A.

The Housewife and the War

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

NO CLOSED SEASON IN FLY HUNTING



The Picture Shows the House Fly, Enlarged; Eggs of the House Fly, Highly Magnified; and an Efficient Conical Hoop Fly Trap That Can Be Made at Home.

DEAD FLIES ARE ONLY GOOD FLIES

Swatting in Summer May Prevent Abundant Reproduction Before Cold Weather.

IS VERITABLE "GERM-HUN"

Screening and Use of Papers, Poisons and Traps Are Good Only as Temporary Expedients—Use of Formalin Is Favored.

Every fly that this year contaminates and destroys food or spreads illness is an enemy of America in even greater degree than in the past. As a fly hunter, alluding to the tendency of the insect to spread disease, expressed it recently, the fly is a veritable "Germ-Hun." Every fly destroyed means a contribution, be it ever so slight, to the cause of America's efficient.

The best time to swat the fly, of course, is early in the breeding season, before the young ones have become grandparents. Flies killed in the spring prevent hordes later on. But it is a never-ending battle, and in late July and early August vigilance becomes more than ever necessary. Work to kill flies even at this time may prevent abundant reproduction before cold weather. In fact, there is no closed season in hunting flies. A swat in any day of the year is a meritorious swat, and even a fly buzzing around a window-pane in midwinter should be regarded as legitimate prey.

Controlling the Fly.
Careful screening of windows and doors during the summer months does not decrease the number of flies, but at least it lessens the danger of contamination of food. This applies not only to homes, but with equal force to stores, restaurants, bakeries, dairies, and every other place where food is handled. Use of sticky fly papers to destroy flies that have gained access to houses also is well-known, and fly-poison preparations are common.

Many of the commercial fly poisons contain arsenic, and their use in the household is attended by considerable danger, especially to children. This danger, according to specialists of the United States department of agriculture, is lessened by the use of a weak solution of formalin. An effective fly poison is made by adding three teaspoonfuls of the commercial formalin to a pint of milk or water sweetened with a little brown sugar.

Flytraps may be used to advantage. Their use has been advocated not only because of immediate results, but because of the chances that the flies may be caught before they lay their first batch of eggs, thus reducing the numbers of future generations. Many types of fly traps are on the market, and as a rule the larger ones are effective. The United States department of agriculture on request will send directions for making flytraps, not only for household use, but for catching flies and destroying eggs around stables and other breeding places.

Preventive Measures.
Fly papers, poisons and traps at best are only temporary expedients. The most logical method of abating the fly nuisance is the elimination or treatment of all breeding places. It would appear, specialists say, from what is known of the life history and habits of the common house fly that it is perfectly feasible for cities and towns to reduce the numbers of these annoying and dangerous insects so greatly as to render them of comparatively slight account. Following are

gists who have studied the subject thoroughly:

Water-tight floors in stables, of concrete or masonry, prevent egg development.

Horse manure should be kept in fly-tight pits or bins, equipped wherever possible with flytraps. Manure should be removed frequently, not less frequently than twice a week during the summer months.

In rural and suburban districts stable manure should be removed every morning and hauled out at once and spread rather thinly on the fields, not only to prevent development of fly eggs, but to get the maximum fertilizing value.

Treatment of manure with chemical substances to kill the eggs and maggots of the house fly has been found effective in experiments by the department of agriculture, which has publications for free distribution describing in detail this and other methods of destroying flies, their eggs and maggots.

Not only horse stables but chicken yards, piggeries and garbage receptacles as well must be guarded. In cities, with better methods of garbage disposal and with the lessening of the number of horses and stables with the increase of street railways and automobiles, the time may not be far away, according to department specialists, when window screens may be discarded.

COSTLY FOODS ARE NOT ALWAYS BEST

The nutritive value of an article of food and its price seldom have any relation to each other. An expensive cut of beef is not necessarily any more sustaining than a cheap one. It usually tastes better or can be cooked by easier methods. But care in cooking and seasoning will make inexpensive meats attractive and much better than costly ones poorly prepared.

With fruits and vegetables the price is often determined by the season. A vegetable out of season is much more expensive than one in season, but it is no more nutritive.

Protein and Its Value.
Every farmer knows that nitrogen is one of the chemical elements which neither his crops nor his stock can do without. The same is true of nitrogen in human food. It is absolutely necessary for the building and repair of body tissues and can be obtained only from the food substance or nutrient known as protein.

The foods usually classed as rich in protein are milk, cheese, eggs, meat, poultry and fish; dried legumes, such as peas, beans, cowpeas, soy beans and peanuts. Wheat, oats and some other cereals also furnish considerable protein.

A man at moderate muscular work is believed to need about three and one-half ounces of protein a day, and a family consisting of father, mother and three small children needs about twelve ounces a day. Real economy in the use of protein foods lies not in leaving them out of the diet, but in choosing and combining kinds which will supply the total amount needed as cheaply as circumstances permit.

Barley Saves Wheat.
Not many years ago barley was used more extensively than wheat for bread making in many European countries. Now it is coming into American favor as a wheat substitute.

Barley flour is very satisfactory for hot breads. Try this recipe, tested by government specialists, for barley drop biscuits:

2 cupfuls barley 1 cupful of milk
1/2 flour 4 tablespoonfuls fat
1 1/2 teaspoonfuls of 6 teaspoonfuls baking salt 1/2 cupful of sugar
Baked in a sheet this makes a good

ADVANCEMENT IN WESTERN CANADA FARM LAND PRICES

Stories of phenomenal advancement and prosperity in Western Canada have been told the reading public for some years past. The stories were told when there were hundreds of thousands of acres of splendid land adjacent to railways and projected lines, which could be had on the payment of a mere \$10 entry fee, and under cultivation and living conditions. As was prophesied then, the day has come when these are few. There are still available thousands of these; they are some distance now from the railways. The land is as good as ever, but pioneering conditions will have changed. A great many are still taking advantage of this free offer from the government. The story was told when good lands near lines of railway could be bought for from \$5 to \$10 per acre and the prophecy made that these prices would double in a few years, for the intrinsic value was far more than that. That day has come more quickly than expected. The immense crops of grain that could be raised has brought about the change, and the demand for low priced lands with maximum returns has prompted the keen purchaser as well as the owner of higher priced land from which no greater return could be looked for. Prices of land in Western Canada are still advancing, and will continue to advance until, of course, the limit is reached—when returns will warrant no further increase. That day is not far distant. But, in the meantime, there are large tracts of land owned by land companies and private individuals that have not felt the advance that has been shown in other districts. The opportunity to purchase these should not be lost sight of, and if there are those amongst the readers of this article, which is authorized by the Canadian government, who wish cheap land, such lands as produce from 25 to 40 bushels per acre, and will pay for themselves out of one year's crop, advantage should be taken of the present opportunity.

Coming to Alberta with his family thirteen years ago, his assets consisting of a small outfit and \$20 in cash. Mr. O. F. Malmberg has accumulated by farming and live stock raising assets to the value of more than \$300,000, and has a personal credit, worth on demand, \$100,000. He has not speculated in land, but bought only to farm. Near Blackie, Alberta, he operates 3,100 acres of wheat land. He has just purchased an additional 11,500 acres near Cardston, in Southern Alberta. His personal credit enabled him to finance this deal in Calgary in a little over three hours. The ranch just purchased is a fully equipped stock and grain ranch. At the present time it carries a thousand head of cattle and several hundred horses, and is fully equipped with buildings, machinery, corrals, sheep sheds, dipping vats, etc. That is a story from one district. Let us select one from a district some hundred or more miles from that.

"Peter A. Klassen, who recently moved to Herbert, Sask., from Kansas, has purchased a section of prairie land in the Hillsboro district, about 24 miles northwest of Herbert, for which he paid \$12,000 cash. He is erecting temporary buildings to live in while putting the place in cultivation, and, this summer plans to erect good buildings on the farm and equip it for a home. Mr. Klassen recently sold his 80-acre farm in Kansas for \$15,000 and is investing the proceeds in Canada."

With the proceeds of the sale of his land in Kansas, this farmer purchased in Saskatchewan a place eight times as large as he had previously been farming, and had a balance with which to purchase equipment, stock, etc., of \$3,000. Moreover as land in Saskatchewan may be expected to yield twice as much grain per acre, he will be able to produce sixteen times as much as formerly.

The average value of farm land for the whole of Canada, including land improved and unimproved, together with dwelling houses, barns, stables and other farm buildings, is approximately \$44 per acre as compared with \$41 in 1916, according to the latest report of the Census and Statistics branch at Ottawa. The average value of land in the Prairie Provinces is as follows:

Manitoba	\$31.00
Saskatchewan	20.00
Alberta	26.70

It is in the low prices at which land can be obtained in Western Canada which is rendering this country such an important factor in the production of foodstuffs at the present time. It is enabling men who have been farming small areas in older districts to take up and farm with the same capital areas not many times as great, but which are also capable of producing considerably larger crops to the acre.—Advertisement.

Knocking.
"Opportunity knocks at every man's door, they say." "Yep; with an invitation to fight."

Women are largely engaged at the present time in the manufacture of serums and vaccines.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 60 cents at drugstore or mail. Write for Free Brochure. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

LATE MARKET QUOTATIONS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

DENVER MARKET.

Cattle.
Fat steers, grassers, choice to prime \$15.50@16.25
Fat steers, grassers, good to choice 14.00@15.25
Fat steers, grassers, fair to good 12.00@14.00
Heifers, prime 10.99@12.00
Cows, fat, good to choice 10.00@11.00
Cows, fair to good 8.50@9.25
Cows, common to fair 7.00@8.00
Bulls 7.00@8.75
Feeders, good to choice 10.00@11.50
Feeders, fair to good 9.00@10.50
Stockers, good to choice 10.00@10.75
Stockers, fair to good 9.00@10.00
Stockers, medium to fair 8.00@9.75

Hogs.
Good hogs \$13.50@13.25

Sheep.
Lambs \$14.50@17.50
Ewes 11.50@12.25
Yearlings 12.75@12.25
Wethers 12.50@12.99

HAY AND GRAIN MARKET.
F. O. B., Denver, Carload Prices.

Hay.
Colorado Upland, per ton \$16.00@17.00
Nebraska Upland, per ton 15.00@16.00
Prairie Hay, Colorado and Nebraska, per ton 15.00@16.00
Timothy, per ton 16.00@18.00
Alfalfa, per ton 14.00@15.00
South Fork, per ton 15.00@16.00
Gunnison Valley, per ton 15.00@15.99
Straw, per ton 5.00

Grain.
Oats, Nebraska, 100 lbs., buying \$2.50
Colorado oats, bulk, buying 2.40
Corn chop, sack, selling 2.35
Corn in sack, selling 2.25
Gluten feed, sacked, selling 2.99
Bran, Colo., per 100 lbs., selling 1.82 1/2

Flour.
Hungarian Patent, 98 lbs., sacked, subject to discount \$4.75
Hungarian, 48 lbs., sacked, subject to discount 2.16 1/2

POULTRY.

Dressed Poultry.
The following prices on live poultry are net F. O. B. Denver:
Turkeys, fancy d. p. 30 @ 25
Turkeys, old time 20 @ 25
Turkeys, choice 20 @ 25
Hens, lb. 27 @ 27
Ducks, young 22 @ 27
Geese 22 @ 27
Roosters 18 @ 18

Live Poultry.
Roosters, lb. 10 @ 15
Turkeys, 10 lbs. or over 22 @ 25
Hens 22 @ 25
Ducks, 10 lbs. or over 22 @ 25
Ducklings, lb. 22 @ 24
Geese 22 @ 24
Broilers, 1 1/2 to 2 lbs. 22 @ 24

EGGS.
Eggs, graded No. 1, set, F. O. B. Denver 29
Eggs, cracked, set, F. O. B. Denver 28

Butter.
Creameries, ex. 1st grade, lb. 46
Creameries, 2d grade, lb. 42
Process 39 @ 42
Packing stock 32 @ 39

Fruit.
Apples, Colo., fancy, box \$2.00@3.00
Chickens, Colo., pie, 24-qt. crt. 2.00@2.50
Currants, crate, 50 lbs. 2.50
Goncherries, crate 3.00
Loganberries, crate 4.00@4.50
Potatoes, crate 2.00
Raspberries, crate \$3.10@4.00

Vegetables.
Asparagus, lb. 12 1/2 @ 15
Beans, navy, cwt. 12.00@13.00
Beans, pinto, cwt. 9.00
Beans, lima, lb. 9 @ 10
Beans, green, lb. 9 @ 10
Wax beans 9 @ 10
Beets, Colo., doz. bunches 20 @ 25
Carrots, doz. 20 @ 25
Cabbage, new, Colo. 2.50 @ 4.00
Carrots, doz. bunches 20 @ 25
Cauliflower, lb. 10 @ 15
Celery, homegrown, doz. 1.00 @ 1.25
Cucumbers, H. M., doz. 1.25 @ 1.75
Lettuce, head 1.00 @ 1.50
Lettuce, curly, doz. 25 @ 35
Onions, table, doz. 25 @ 30
Onions, cwt. 2.50 @ 3.00
Peas, green, cwt. 1.75 @ 1.99
Parsley, doz. 15 @ 25
Peas, Colo., lb. 10 @ 12 1/2
Potatoes, new, cwt. 2.50 @ 2.50
Potatoes, cwt. 2.50 @ 2.50
Radishes, long, hot-house, 20 @ 35
Radishes, round 15 @ 25
Spinach, lb. 9 @ 10
Tomatoes, homegrown, lb. 17 1/2 @ 20
Turnips, cwt. 2.50 @ 4.00
Turnips, doz. bunch 25 @ 40

MISCELLANEOUS MARKETS.

Prices for Metals.
New York—Lead—\$9.00 @ 9.50.
Copper—\$25.62 1/2.
Silver—99 1/2 c.
St. Louis—Spelter—\$5.40 @ 5.45.
London—Bar silver, 48 1/2 per ounce.
Boulder, Colo.—Tungsten concentrates, 60 per cent, \$20.00 @ 22.50 per unit. Crude concentrates, \$20.00 @ 22.50; 25 per cent, \$12.00 @ 12.50; 10 per cent, \$8.00 @ 12.25.

Chicago Live Stock Quotations.
Chicago—Hogs—Butchers, \$18.50 @ 18.55; light, \$18.50 @ 18.50; packing, \$17.50 @ 18.49; rough, \$17.20 @ 17.50; bulk of sales, \$17.25 @ 18.50; p. m., \$17.25 @ 18.50.
Cattle—Beef cattle—Good, choice and prime, \$17.10 @ 18.45; common and medium, \$16.50 @ 17.00. Butcher stock—Cows and heifers, \$12.50 @ 14.25; canners and cutters, \$4.25 @ 7.20. Steers and heifers—Good, choice and fancy, \$10.50 @ 13.90; interior, common and medium, \$8.00 @ 10.50; veal calves, good and choice, \$16.50 @ 17.25.
Sheep—Lamb, choice and prime, \$13.35 @ 18.75; medium and good, \$11.00 @ 18.35; culls, \$12.00 @ 15.00. Ewes, choice and prime, \$10.00 @ 13.50; medium and good, \$11.50 @ 12.00; culls, \$4.50 @ 9.50.

New York Prices on Flour.
New York—Flour—Kansas, \$11.20 @ 11.50.

Flax Prices.
Duluth, Minn.—Linnseed, \$4.50; to arrive, \$4.27.

Price of Sugar.
New York.—Sugar—Centrifugal, 6.95; fine granulated, 7.50.

Kansas City Produce.
Kansas City, Mo.—Butter—Creamery, 42; first, 40; second, 39 1/2; packing, 36.
Eggs—First, 37; second, 22.
Poultry—Hens, 25; roosters, 18 1/2; broilers, 20.

Coffee.
New York.—Coffee—Rio No. 7, 8 1/2 c. October, 8.75 c.

HIDES AND PELTS.

Flint, butcher, lb. Pound
Flint, fallen, lb. 25c
Flint, bull and stag, lb. 14c
Dum. culls and shins, lb. 12c
Salt hides \$20 @ 22
Horse hides, 3/4 to 1 1/2 (two-thirds price of green salt).
Green Salted, Cured Hides.
Over 40 lbs. lb. \$20 @ 22
Under 50 lbs. lb. \$12 @ 12c
Blue hides and shins, lb. 10c
Bull and stag, lb. 9 @ 10
Part cured, lb. 10 less than green.
Green, 20 lb. less than cured.
Dry Flint Pelts.
Wool pelts, lb. 44 @ 47c
Short wool pelts, 30 @ 40c
Butcher shearing, No. 1, lb. 27c
No. 2 Murrain shearing, lb. 12c
Bucks, saddles and skins at value

WESTERN MINING AND OIL NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Prices Quoted for Metals.
New York—Lead, \$8.05.
Copper—\$25.62 1/2.
Silver—99 1/2 c.
East St. Louis.—Spelter, \$5.45 @ 5.50.
Boulder, Colo.—Tungsten concentrates, 60 per cent, \$20.00 @ 22.50 per unit; 25 per cent, \$12.00 @ 12.50; 10 per cent, \$8.00 @ 12.25.

Arizona.
An open hearth manganese steel plant has been built in Miami.
A new ore body has been encountered in the Copper Queen mine at Mayer.
 Phelps-Dodge Copper Corporation in June produced 16,847,971 pounds of copper.

The Hackberry mine at Kingman, has installed machinery and will produce 250 tons daily.
The mill at the Hardshell at Nogales is in operation and is handling from 60 to 80 tons daily.

Colorado.
Secretary McAduo is urging a larger output of gold.

Work is being pushed on the erection of the new Alta mill in the Telluride district.

The Coming Wonder mine shipped two carloads of ore to the Durango Smelter.

A new 500-foot, double compartment shaft is to be installed in the Cold Spring mine in Boulder county.

A new coal mine has been opened up between the Mt. Garfield and Palladium coal mines in Mesa county.

G. W. Boehler is in Leadville to direct the work of resuming operations at the Miller mine in Lackawanna gulch.

Daily shipments of crude ore from the Lark property in the Gladstone district are being made to the Durango Smelter.

The company operating the Royal Gorge mine at Cañon City is preparing to place the property on a full production basis.

Western miners are by no means alone in asking for a better price for gold than the \$20.67 per fine ounce fixed by the mint.

The Wolf Park coal mine at Cañon City has been equipped with a huge electric hoist capable of lifting a ton of coal per minute.

The People's Oil and Gas Company has completed the derrick on its holdings in the San Luis valley and drilling has been commenced.

The Buckeye, one of the heaviest producing mines in the Silverton district in former years, has been leased by Messrs. Snider and Hill.

The Moffat Coal Company, operating at Oak Creek, loaded fifty-eight cars with coal—approximately 2,300 tons—in one working day in June.

Montana.
Kennecott Copper corporation in June produced 4,044,000 pounds of copper, compared with 3,400,000 in May, and 5,794,000 in March.

Davis-Daly mine in June produced 632,110 pounds of copper and 30,208 ounces of silver. The Colorado mine is said to be in high-grade ore.

A report of Butte and Superior Mining Company for the year ended June 1, filed with Montana county assessors, showed total ore extracted at 421,744 tons of a gross value of \$6,041,300. Cost of extraction was \$4,408,050; freight, \$1,018,725; construction at mill and mine, \$180,025; total expense, \$5,506,800; net proceeds, \$834,500.

New Mexico.
The Oaks Company at Mogollon are shipping to the Pacific Mine.

Water level is being lowered in the Deadwood mine, Mogollon district, now down nearly to 500-foot level.
The Mogollon Mines Co. shipped 21,100-pound bars of bullion the first week in July, and 4,393 tons were milled during the month of June.

Grant county silver mines which have slumbered for a third of a century are not only waking up; they are getting "dressed" and are creating quite a stir.

General mining activity is on the increase. The Hecla Company has started work on its property, seven claims three miles southeast of Lordsburg. The Bonney mine continues to keep up actively as a shipper of high grade ore, 14 cars going to Douglas during June. The Atwood mine, three miles south of Lordsburg it is announced, is to be put in operation at once, and in the old Lone Mountain district, once a famous Grant county mining camp, Paul A. Larsh will revive the Newcomb Estate and Rogers properties near Hurley.

Wyoming.
Wyoming has made an increase of approximately 15 per cent in its area under sugar beets.

The Lusk Royalty Company, to deal in oil royalties and rights, has been incorporated at Lusk. The capital is \$1,000,000, with a par value of \$1 per share.

The Wyatt Oil Co., operating in the Breeding Basin has started a drilling campaign now that the refining plant it is putting up at Fetterman is nearing completion.

BLACK LEG
LASSES SORELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLED KILLS
Cutter's Blackleg Kill is a powerful disinfectant and germicide. It kills all germs, bacteria, and viruses. It is used for the treatment of all kinds of skin diseases, including blackleg, scabies, and eczema. It is also used for the disinfection of clothing and linens. Cutter's Blackleg Kill is available in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. Write for booklet and order form to Cutter Laboratories, Berkeley, California.

Kill All Flies! THEY SPREAD DISEASE
Panned anywhere, **Daley Fly Killer** attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, gnats, and other insects. It is safe for humans and animals. Daley Fly Killer is available in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. Write for booklet and order form to Daley Fly Killer, 1000 N. 1st St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Cuticura For Baby's Itchy Skin
All eruptions, such as eczema, are cured by Cuticura. It is a powerful disinfectant and germicide. It kills all germs, bacteria, and viruses. It is used for the treatment of all kinds of skin diseases, including eczema, scabies, and psoriasis. Cuticura is available in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. Write for booklet and order form to Cuticura, 1000 N. 1st St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Every Woman Wants Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douche, vaginal, pelvic, catarrh, inflammation and infection. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleaning and germicidal power. Sample Free. Write for Catalogue, or contact your local pharmacist. The Paxtine Co., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR SALBAM
A better preparation of month. It is used for the treatment of all kinds of hair diseases, including dandruff, itching, and hair loss. Parker's Hair Salbam is available in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. Write for booklet and order form to Parker's Hair Salbam, 1000 N. 1st St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Journalistic Amenities.
"Our wart of a contemporary," says the Tusville Gazette, "claims as far as the war is concerned to have the earliest intelligence. That is the kind of intelligence they always have at that office. It is more than early; it is primitive."—Boston Transcript.

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

HAD SEEN THEM "AT WORK"
Tommy Had Little Need to Puzzle His Bra's Over Question Propounded by Teacher.

Here is a little story that was told at a social session by Representative Hubert D. Stephens of Mississippi, as an illustration that the best industrial results cannot always be obtained through team work:

Some time since, the teacher of a public school in a country town was instructing a juvenile class in mathematics when she turned to a small boy named Tommy.

"Tommy," said she, "if your father can do a piece of work in six days and your uncle Jim can do it in seven days, how long would it take them to do it together?"

"About ten thousand years," was the rather startling rejoinder of Tommy.

"Ten thousand years!" exclaimed the teacher. "Why, Tommy, what do you mean?"

"I mean," was the prompt response of Tommy, "that if you put them to work together they would all on the fence, smoke and swap fish stories."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

On the Links.

"Edith positively talks with her eyes."

"And I suppose when she feels like swearing she just gives a cursory glance."

Long Beach, Cal., forbids public "spooning" by young persons.

Combine The Grains

That's what is done in making Grape-Nuts food — barley and other grains are used with wheat. This adds to food value and flavor, and the sum total requires less wheat. The malted barley in Grape-Nuts also helps digest other foods. For an economical, nourishing and delicious food, try Grape-Nuts

Santa Cruz Patagonian

HOWARD KEENER - Editor and Owner.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
(In Advance)
One Year\$2.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months 1.00

Entered at the postoffice at Patagonia, Arizona, as second-class mail matter.

**FONCK, FRENCH
ACE, NERVELESS**

Lacks Even Usual Superstition About Airplanes.

GIVES HIS TO BEGINNERS

Unlike Guynemer, He Seldom Works, and Then Only When He Feels Fit—Score Now 60 Enemy Planes and All Without Scratch to Himself or Machine—Knows More About German Aviation Than Any Man of Allies.

Rene Fonck, the young ace of aces who recently won his forty-ninth officially recorded victory, may best be described as the man with perfect nerve, but no trace of nerves. Those who have had the opportunity to study him closely believe this superb poise is the secret of his success.

To show how free he is from foibles: Most famous aviators become attached to a favorite machine. When they have won a few victories in it they regard it with affection, even with superstition; it is lucky.

By contrast, Fonck has a habit of giving his machine to any youngster who has just won his pilot's commission and who has caught the great ace's fancy.

"Try this one, lad," he will say. "It seems to be all right," and thus passes title to a plane in which he has downed two or three Germans.

Then he takes the next machine sent to the camp from the factory.

Build Like a Boxer.

Fonck is of medium height and weight and has the walk and carriage of a skillful boxer. Men of scientific bent say his reflexes are perfect—freakishly swift and accurate. Besides this he has extraordinary vision. It has happened more than once when he has led a squadron that he has signaled to the other pilots the approach of a German plane, its exact location, the angle from which it should be attacked and its speed, all this before any of the others had seen it at all.

It need hardly be added that he is a remarkably accurate shot, another proof of his superb vision and perfect nerve control.

Like all the great fliers, he is a fanatic on the subject. When he talks it is of nothing but motors, new models of planes, aerial tactics and machine guns. But more often he sits through dinner with his friends without uttering a syllable.

Speaking of tactics, he has none, or at least no set method. He improvises as he goes along. Like the other pupils of that great instructor of fliers, Commandant Brocard, he is full of ingenious surprises. Incidentally, Brocard believed in him from the first. A year ago Georges Trade, a journalist of note, was talking to the master, expressing his fears for the future of the combat squadrons with Dornas, Navarre, Rochefort, Lenoir zone, and Guynemer and Nungesser fighting on by sheer will power and determination despite wounds which would have crippled the ordinary man. Brocard replied simply:

Had a Card Up His Sleeve.

"But we have Fonck. Do you know Fonck? He is unique."

Fonck was all but unknown. But he could not remain long in obscurity—not a young man who kept putting down plane after plane (his score now is over sixty, eleven having fallen out of sight of official observers) and always without a scratch to himself or his machine. For Fonck never has been wounded. Many of his victories were won before the German adversary had a chance to fire a shot.

Incidentally he is said to know more about German aviation than any other man among the allies.

Brocard taught him to fly anything and everything, including the first artillery observation machine with two motors. Fonck himself says he liked every machine he ever tried except the one he attempted to make out of his mother's buffet when he was ten years old. He spoiled the buffet, he says, and the results were painfully unsatisfactory.

Finally, he is modest; he keeps saying he is lazy, and very likely he really means it, because he keeps comparing himself to Guynemer. Guynemer was always in the air; he was untiring, at work hour after hour. Fonck by comparison flies seldom. He never goes up unless he feels just like it. He cannot conquer this reluctance to systematic daily work, he says, which seems to show that, after all, he is human and has a falling.

Sidney P. Osborn, secretary of state, has announced himself as a candidate for governor, subject to the Democratic primary, September 11.

**ALABAMA FIRST
TO CAPTURE HUNS**

Chaplain Tells of Exploits of Rainbow Division.

STRIKE TERROR TO ENEMY

American Boys Refuse to Give Inch to Savage Hordes of Beast of Berlin—Untold Cruelties Left in Wake of Barbarians Would Shame the Old-Time American Redskin—Yanks Are Bravest of Soldiers.

Letters received here from officers and men of the Rainbow division, who were under canvas on the Hempstead Plains, L. I., before being sent to France have created intense enthusiasm when read to the scores soon to leave for foreign service.

Chaplain Emmet P. Smith of the 167th Alabama infantry, writes that he was the first man in the Rainbow division to draw the enemy fire.

"We had just moved up over the front," says Chaplain Smith, "when the first bomb fell in our camp thrown by an enemy airplane. It fell about 100 feet from where I was standing, throwing mud, pebbles and pieces of shrapnel all about me, causing me to spill my cupful of hot coffee on my uniform and to beat a hasty retreat to a place of safety.

"I am glad to tell you that the Rainbow boys are making great history over here in France. We are all in good spirits and full of pep and ready to go over at all times. Plenty of wholesome food for every man, good, comfortable clothing and first-class equipment. We could not ask for anything better, unless it is another million men from the states to help us administer the knockout blow to the Kaiser and his barbarians.

Carry Terror to Hun.

"Our outfit carried terror to the heart of the Hun on more than one occasion, and our boys took possession of No Man's Land the first day. "Alabama captured the first prisoners unaided by the French that any American outfit pulled off, receiving the unstinted praise of the French and American officers. Quite a number of our boys wear war medals. We hope to meet again the many residents of Long Island towns who did so much to show their wholehearted hospitality to us at Camp Mills. We hope to meet them again as men who did our best to make the world free from the domination of the unspeakable Hun.

"By the way, every German sympathizer in America ought to see what untold cruelties the Hun has left behind him. He made war on old men and helpless women and outraged tender girls and mutilated little boys. The true story of the Hun and his brutality can never be told, for many things I have seen are too horrible for the mind of a civilized person to believe. We must win this war or the world will be a hell and a slave market for German war lords to terrorize.

Bravest of the Brave.

"Let the good people in the states stand by us. Send men, guns, airplanes by the thousands and thus bring the war to a speedy and definite ending and save civilization from being destroyed by modern barbarians, whose 'kultur' is terrorism and whose method of warfare would shame the old-time American redskin.

"Our American boys refuse to give an inch to the Hun. No braver men ever followed a flag than men of America in France. The New York regiment, the old Sixty-ninth, are good fighters, and they are facing the enemy like heroes. Father Duffy, the chaplain of the Sixty-ninth, is every inch a man and a soldier and the regiment is fortunate in having such a good man as chaplain. Best wishes, your friend, E. P. SMITH.

"Chaplain 167th infantry."

Chaplain Smith resigned his pastorate to go with the famous Alabama regiment selected for the Rainbow division. He is one of the most noted of scholarly clergymen in the Southland.

BREAKS POLE WITH HEAD

Soldier From Here Is Still After the Kaiser.

Joseph McKinley Walker, Company C, Eighteenth Infantry, First battalion, Camp Grant, en route with colored troops East, while dreaming of the Huns jumped from his berth, which was No. 13, in nightmare, and struck an iron signal pole with his head, breaking the pole. He was taken to the hospital at Hammond, Ind., apparently dying. Recently he appeared at the depot and begged the agent to get him East so he could rejoin his comrades, who, he said, were bad actors and liable to catch the Kaiser before he could get there if he didn't hurry.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts like the Blood on the Mucous surface, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists.

Political Announcements

DEMOCRATIC

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

T. P. Thompson
for the office of
State Senator

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

C. L. Northcraft
for the office of
County Supervisor

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

James L. Finley
for the office of
County Supervisor

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

Oscar F. Ashburn
for the office of
County Supervisor

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

Josephine A. Saxon
for the office of
SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

R. R. Earhart
for the office of
Sheriff

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

W. A. O'Connor
for the office of
Superior Court Judge

Subject to the Democratic primary, September 10th, 1918.

REPUBLICAN

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

A. S. Henderson
for the office of
County Supervisor

Subject to the Republican primary, September 10th, 1918.

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of

Lou Stevens
for the office of
Sheriff

Subject to the Republican primary, September 10, 1918.

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

C. A. PIERCE
Mining Engineer
PATAGONIA ARIZONA
Examination, Management and Operation of Mines

Soliciting the supervision of such properties as demand only a monthly or bi-monthly report, consisting of surveying, sampling, assaying, supplies, costs.

AUTO BATTERY WORK
Done quicker and better than elsewhere. We employ an expert, and guarantee our work.

NOGALES ELECTRIC LIGHT AND POWER COMPANY
Nogales Arizona

Frank J. Duffy E. R. Purdum

Duffy & Purdum
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
NOGALES ARIZONA

GOING TO NOGALES?

When hungry, you just naturally start for the best served there.

KING'S CAFE
Formerly, the New England Kitchen

T. B. FITTS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
PATAGONIA, ARIZONA

E. K. Cumming
General Real Estate and Insurance Broker
Nogales, - - - Arizona

NOTICE TO MINE OWNERS—To fully protect yourself from liability for indebtedness contracted by your lessees, you should publish your "Notice of Non-Liability," usually called "Mine Warning" notice in Santa Cruz Patagonian. The rates are low. Inquire.

LOST—Steel case-knife with ivory handle, at the 4th of July picnic at the Groves left on the lunch table where San Rafael women served. Finder please send to Mrs. Bud Baldwin, San Rafael valley.

WANTED—Anyone having old auto tires to donate to the Red Cross may leave them at the Patagonian office, where they will be turned over to Mrs. Clyde McPherson, of San Rafael valley, who is active in this particular line of work for the Red Cross.

THE OWL SAYS:

A travelling man tells us that our ice cream is wonderful. He said that in other places the ice cream was lacking in milk and cream and the makers were compelled to use water. Our ice cream is rich and creamy. It is made from pure, fresh milk and cream, flavor and pure sugar. Know the Owl and its pure ice cream.

Better, cleaner, snappier, developing.

Don't forget that mail orders are given prompt and careful attention. Send us your prescriptions.

An enthusiastic infantryman of Camp Stephen Little's was reading the Herald bulletins in front of the Owl yesterday and said fervently, "Gee, I hope the Boches hit our line hard." "Why such a wish?" asked one of his friends. "Because the harder they hit us, the further they will bounce back," was his ready answer. Real Americanism, eh?

Look out for poison ivy these days. If you are unfortunate and happen to be a victim please bear in mind that our Poison Ivy Ointment will cure it in a short time.

An ache in the "tummy," colic or diarrhea is quickly relieved with our Blackberry Balsam.

Cutex Manicure Sets as low as 35 cents. A full assortment in each set.

Don't fail to read this: A travelling man upstate who took dinner at a hotel merely ate the remnants from slices of bread and left the balance on his plate. The next morning he was waited upon by a committee of citizens and informed that the bread he left the night before would be his first course for breakfast. And they remained to see that he ate it, too. We formerly trimmed the crusts from our sandwiches, but complaint was made that we were wasting bread and now we let the customer have crust and all.

Color your old straw hat and make it look like new. We will tell you the secret.

With a loud roar we say: "BUSINESS IS GOOD."

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

Halls and Dolson
Owners—Owl Drug Store
NOGALES ARIZONA

This Is the Only Place

to get
Periodicals
and
Magazines

WATKINS' CHOCOLATES
CANDIES
ICE CREAM
and
COLD DRINKS

The Place to Bring the Ladies

—THE—

Peerless Parlors

McIntyre & Ijams, Props.



STOP RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE
and do some thinking. Ask yourself if it is not better to pay a fair price for your Soda and get full value for your money than to pay less and get no value at all. We sell soft drinks at the lowest price reliable qualities will permit. You can pay more without getting better drinks. You cannot pay less than we ask without the danger of inferiority.

PENDERGRASS' AMUSEMENT PARLOR

FOR SALE—Ford truck; perfect condition; price \$225. Nogales Cash Grocery, Nogales, Arizona. 5171f

WANTED—To rent a sewing machine for a couple of weeks. Mrs. Patterson, Patagonia.

PATAGONIA BLACKSMITH SHOP

Open for Business by
J. M. FREDERICK
ALL WORK GUARANTEED FIRST CLASS

The old standby for
FRESH BEEF, MUTTON, PORK AND VEGETABLES
PATAGONIA MEAT MARKET
VAL VALENZUELA SR., Proprietor.

TO THE PEOPLE OF PATAGONIA AND VICINITY

Where Do You Do Your Banking?

This organization has all the facilities for keeping in the closest possible touch with its customers. We handle your banking by mail, guaranteeing the best of service.

The Tucson National Bank

Capital \$100,000.00
TUCSON ARIZONA
34 E. Congress St.

Profits and Prices

Profits may be considered from two angles:

1st—Their effect on prices;
2nd—As a return to investors.

When profits are small as compared with sales, they have little effect on prices.

Swift & Company's profits are only a fraction of a cent per pound on all products sold, and if eliminated entirely would have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company paid 10 per cent dividends to over 20,000 stockholders out of its 1917 profits. It also had to build extensions and improvements out of profits; to finance large stocks of goods made necessary by unprecedented requirements of the United States and Allied Governments; and to provide protection against the day of declining markets.

Is it fair to call this profiteering?

Swift & Company, U.S.A.



State Library

Sporting Goods Supplied Soldiers in Training Camp

If figures are any indication, the men in southern training camps are going in heavily for all kinds of athletics.

Of this amount, nearly \$11,000 goes for baseballs and bats alone. Eight hundred dozen new "Louisville Slugger" bats and 3000 baseballs, for use in the camps of Arizona, New Mexico, Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas and Louisiana, show that there is no letdown in the playing of the national game in the southwest, but only a shifting from civilian to military centers of activity.

There are also catchers' and fielders' mitts, boxing gloves, footballs, volley balls, and other pieces of equipment which are to be added to the stock -- the Y. M. C. A. puts for use by the soldiers. The preference of the boys for certain brands of goods, wearing quality as well as prices, are all taken into consideration in distributing the frequent orders among the different companies dealing in sporting goods.

MINES AND MINERS SULPHUR PLANT--NOT ACID

Dr. John B. Magruder, who was reported some time ago to be preparing to erect a sulphuric acid plant in the Patagonia district, arrived in town Tuesday. Mr. Magruder stated to the editor of the Patagonian Wednesday that the plant may yet be built, but not for the manufacture of sulphuric acid.

Joe Miller and Charles May, well-known in Patagonia, have taken a lease on a lead prospect about 12 miles from Nogales on the road to Montana camp.

Work of sinking deeper the shaft at the Trench mine is progressing rapidly.

The Flux mill is now in operation to capacity, and there is ore enough in sight to keep it going indefinitely.

The Harshell mine has added some new "jigs" to the mill, and concentrates are being turned out at a rapid rate, as is evidenced by the tonnage reaching the shipping platform at Patagonia.

J. C. Wilson and associates are taking out and shipping manganese ore from their property, near the Mowry.

George Wieland reports that he is momentarily expecting to cut the Buffalo vein on the Wieland group of claims at Harshaw.

J. W. Mitchell, superintendent of the Mowry mine, and W. W. Beatty of Albetown, Pa., one of the owners were Patagonia visitors last Saturday.

"Captain" John Cady of Cady's Patagonia hotel, left Wednesday morning for Portland, Ore., to attend the annual encampment of the G. A. R.

Newt Shaeffer, formerly of Patagonia, is again with us, being employed by the county engineer repairing a bad piece of the county road just south of the townsite.

Jack Welsh, formerly a miner in the Patagonia district, but now with the state highway commission, was in town Wednesday renewing old acquaintanceships.

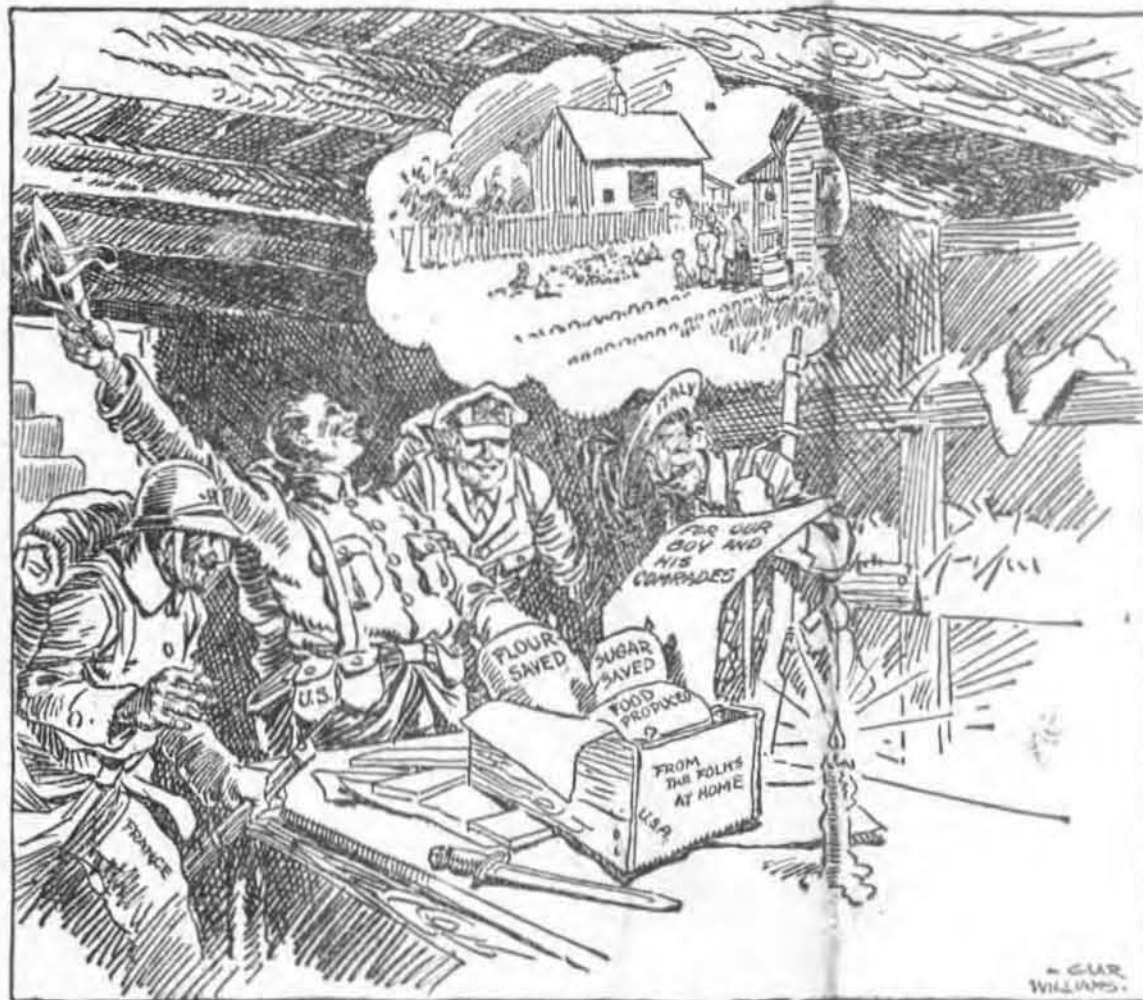
Mr. H. B. S. Randall, superintendent of the 3-R mine, met with a painful accident last Friday while showing the property to an engineer who was there on an inspection tour. The engineer received a badly sprained ankle at the same time. The accident was caused by a rock rolling against them while under ground.

John Hoy, superintendent of the Trench mine, recently returned from Tucson, where he had been attending a meeting of stockholders of the company.

BELLING EGGS BY THE POUND

Canada has been making the experiment of selling eggs by the pound instead of by the dozen, according to Consul Fred C. Slater, Sarnia, Ontario.

A BOX FROM HOME



Drawn by Gaar Williams, Division of Pictorial Publicity.

Food savings of millions of Americans during our first year of war enabled this government to send enormous food shipments abroad for our fighting forces and the Allied nations. Our savings in cereals--out of a short crop--amounted to 154,900,000 bushels; all of which was shipped to Europe. We increased our meat and fat shipments 844,600,000 pounds. This was America's "box from home" to our army abroad and the civilians and military forces of the Allied nations.

HUN AIRMAN TURNS GUN ON HELPLESS

Falling to His Death, Malevolent German Shoots Women and Children.

The desperate malevolence of a German airman, who, falling to his death, tried to "go west in style" by taking with him as many women and children as he could is graphically described by Mrs. Laura Forest of the American fund for French wounded in a letter from Epernay, where she had taken part in the evacuation of a hospital before the German advance and witnessed the fall of the Hun plane.

"It was just after breakfast on Sunday when the guns announced the approach of an enemy plane and we crowded around the doors of our hotel and watched what we thought was the successful carrying out of a dangerous move, the sudden dropping down of the plane through the area of bursting shells and out of the reach of the guns. Right over the building he came, raking the street with machine-gun fire--and then came such a burst of joy from the throats of the people as is seldom heard: 'Il est tombe! Il est tombe!' (He has fallen.)"

"When I found myself I was running with the men and women and children of Epernay, and with them I kept on running till the fallen plane was in sight. Wounded as the aviator was, he turned his machine gun on the crowd and fired, killing a woman and a child. And still we ran on and found him and only the arrival of a motor with the police let him live as long as he did. He died within a few hours. The second man was buried under the machine and the crowd was well dispersed before he was brought out, badly wounded, and carried away. I never heard whether he lived or died."

GIVES UP DESERTER SON

Alabama Father Turns Him Over to Military Authorities.

Starling Hicks, Jr., alleged to have deserted his command at Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga., two months ago, is back in the hands of military authorities, through the instrumentality of his father. The young man, who is said to have hid in the woods near his home, at Jasper, Ala., after leaving camp, was turned over to the authorities by his father, who had spent several nights in the woods before finding his son.

"It nearly broke my heart to have to arrest my own son and turn him over to the authorities on so serious a charge," the father told federal officials, "but even if he is my son I cannot harbor him as a deserter or countenance his action."

Antispy Law in Force.

Publication of any news of the movement of merchantmen is prohibited in Spain. This is the first application of the new antispy law.

BRAVES SHELLS TO CHEER BOYS AT FRONT



Scorning the danger of German shells whistling near by Elsie Janis, American vaudeville actress, is shown here entertaining American troops near the fighting lines. Her songs and capers make a great hit with our boys. The soldiers have gone so far in their admiration for the fair Elsie as to name one of their big guns after her. Miss Janis has been doing Y. M. C. A. work in France for some time.

DEATH DREAM TRUE

Sergeant Wegner Was Killed in an Accident.

A vivid dream in which she saw her foster son, Sergt. A. E. Wegner of the Medical division, Third Hundred and Thirty-second Infantry, at Camp Sherman, killed and which prompted her to write the soldier warning him against using a horse in his work, has come true. It was learned the other day from Mrs. Ira Farr of No. 1229 Upton avenue, Minneapolis, the mother.

Worried over the dream, Mrs. Farr wrote the soldier, who in turn said that his work did not require the use of a horse. However, before the letter of reinsurance had reached her Mrs. Farr received a telegram from the war department advising her that the boy had met with an accident. Investigation showed that he had been thrown from a horse, suffering a fractured skull, from which he died.

Caster Beans Thrive.

Responding to the government's request farmers of South Georgia have planted castor beans extensively. The plants are thriving and in splendid condition, being impervious to the attacks of insects.

Number "14" for Soldier.

A Seattle shoe factory has just completed a pair of shoes for a Camp Lewis soldier, size No. 14. The shoes measure 17 1/2 inches in length and across the ball they are 5 inches.

It was reported last Monday that W. A. Moser had withdrawn from the gubernatorial race, but Wednesday afternoon Mr. Charles E. Hardy received a telegram from Mr. Moser denying the report.

BOWMAN--CAVANAUGH

Wednesday at high noon the marriage of Miss Edna Bowman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Bowman of Nogales, and Mr. William J. Cavanaugh of Tombstone was solemnized. Rev. N. G. Deynux performed the ceremony in the presence of a few friends of the family. The bridegroom is attached to the quartermaster's department of the U. S. A. The wedding came as a surprise to the family's many friends.

The wedding took place at the beautiful home of the Bowsmans on Cavalry Hill. After the ceremony a delightful luncheon was served.

The happy couple left for Los Angeles immediately following the luncheon followed by the best wishes of their many friends.

FIRST MORO GIRLS RECEIVE DIPLOMAS AS GRADUATE NURSES

The first Moro girls ever graduated as nurses received their diplomas as members of the class of 1917 from the Philippine general hospital. The three young women, Miss Uma Mustafa, Miss Jurdide Debuok and Miss Fatima Mustafa, passed their examinations "brilliantly," according to the Philippine Review.

ELGIN NEWS

Mrs. V. P. Hanson last week received word of the death of an elder sister in Las Vegas, N. M.

Mrs. L. E. Heanener has been seriously sick for several days.

Born, one day last week, to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson, a daughter.

Mrs. W. H. Collier and daughter, Miss Leslie, returned Monday from a two months' visit to Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Fenderson of Naco were Elgin visitors last Monday.

Roy Blair of Elgin passed through Patagonia Wednesday on his way to Nogales.

James L. Finley, candidate for supervisor, of Canille was a Patagonia visitor Tuesday.

NOTICE TO POLITICIANS

All political publicity, advertising and announcements which appear in the Santa Cruz Patagonian will be charged for at the following rates: All display advertising, 50 cents an inch, each insertion.

All reader advertising, 10 cents a line each insertion.

Formal political announcements \$10.00 a run until the primaries; \$15.00 from date of primaries until election.

All Political advertising must be paid in advance.

SANTA CRUZ PATAGONIAN.

PERSONAL MENTION

Fritz Johnson, son of Nick Johnson, section foreman of the S. P., is still in a very weak condition, and his sister is still a patient in a Nogales hospital, suffering from a severe case of typhoid fever.

Miss Caroline Valenzuela was a weekend Patagonia visitor, visiting her relatives. She is taking a course in a Nogales hospital, preparatory to becoming a trained nurse.

Howard Keener has announced himself as a candidate for the nomination on the Democratic ticket at the September primaries for the office of county treasurer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mitchell of Mowry were Nogales visitors Wednesday.

Watkins' Chocolates now at the Peerless Parlor. They are the best chocolates on the market today.--Adv.

Ray Sorrells and M. N. Davidovich, cattlemen, left on this morning's train for Michigan to investigate grazing land conditions in the timber belt.

Mr. H. B. Meriwether, formerly of Patagonia, has returned to town, and will enter the photographic business in the building formerly occupied by J. H. Howard.

Mr. O. P. Ashburn, of the Pennsylvania ranch, recently returned from the east, where he had gone to investigate the grazing lands in the cut-over lumber districts of Michigan. Mr. Ashburn reports that it is his opinion that shipping cattle from this district to Michigan for fattening would be a profitable venture. He has tied up 20 sections of the land.

The American Garage is ready to supply you with Red Seal Dry Batteries, the best dry batteries to be obtained. They are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Try them.--Adv.

Judge A. C. Baker, member of the state supreme court and a candidate for reelection, was in the county early this week renewing old friendships and looking after his political fences.

Judge Frank J. Duffy of Nogales received a letter from his son, Sergeant Francis Duffy of the American Expeditionary Forces, in France last week in which he said the boys arrived safely in France with no attempt from a submarine to send them "to Davy Jones' locker." The boys are all in fine physical condition and are anxious to get at the Hun.

President Bracey Curtis of the First National Bank of Nogales is visiting Washington, D. C., on business.

The American Garage will close at 12 o'clock noon Sunday until 7 a. m. Monday in future, to give the proprietors an opportunity to rest a few hours each week.--Adv.

Mrs. F. J. Duffy and daughter, Mary, left last week for a visit of several weeks in California.

Councilman George H. Fiedler of Nogales returned last Friday from Sacramento, Cal., where he had been called by the death of his mother.

Live Stock Inspector Harry J. Saxton was a recent Phoenix visitor, having had business with the live stock sanitary board at the state capital.

James Gamble, deputy U. S. collector of customs, recently of Indian Wells, has been transferred to Herzfeld.

John Chapman of Parker Canyon was a Nogales visitor the first part of the week.

Last Friday B. Lewis of Parker Canyon was a business visitor to Nogales.

W. D. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Parker were Nogales visitors last Monday.

Bird Voss of Tubac was a Nogales visitor Wednesday. He recently ran a thorn into his elbow, which soon swelled to an alarming degree. The doctor was unable to locate the thorn, and the arm was poulticed in the hope of drawing the intruder from its hiding place.

Dr. Ray Ferguson of Duquesne was in the border city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Titcomb received a letter from their son, Lieutenant Edward Titcomb, announcing that he has been promoted to adjutant.

W. H. Smith, alleged bootlegger, was bound over by Justice Wilkey of Nogales Monday for trial.

M. W. Eason Tells of Response to Call for War Revenue

This letter from M. W. Eason of Canille ought to make some of the residents wake up to the fact that they have not done their duty. The purchase alone of Thrift Stamps is not what the United States government wants. Your Uncle Sam wants to know just exactly what he can expect in the way of financial help from each of you, and the only way he can find out is by having your signature to one of the Pledge Cards stating the amount you can lend him "to help win the war" between now and the end of the year.

To the Editor of the Patagonian: Wake up Patagonia and Santa Cruz county!

I notice in your last issue a few remarks relative to War Savings Pledge Cards--you having sent out 100 cards and only receiving 4 replies. What's the matter with you Patagonians and other residents of Santa Cruz county? Someone should sound the alarm! Let me tell you what we have done up here in the Canille and Elgin districts:

In Canille not a soul at has pledged something. We are "over the top." Our population of 90 averaged over \$25 a head. Elgin was next, with nearly \$1,400; Vaughn, over \$900; Rain Valley, over \$250--and still coming in.

In speaking for Canille, I am sure I can state without fear of contradiction that over half of us --I have to sell some of our stock to buy the stamps-- but we have the spirit and are willing to sell to loan the government this money.

Can you afford to "lay down" now, when our boys at the front are being shot down? Loan the government your money, and if you haven't say sell something and get it.

Let's be able, when these boys that are fighting come back, to look them in the eye and say, "Well, old boy, you were game and we knew you would be, and so were we game; we bucked you up to the limit."

Don't let it be said Santa Cruz county didn't do her part, but wake up and come through right now, for there is no reason why every community can't meet a \$20-per-head quota.

The trouble is, we don't realize how important this matter is. The longer we delay the financial ammunition these boys need "over there" the longer the war will last. So, let's meet every obligation the government imposes upon us--willingly and with real American spirit.

Get the spirit and show before this year is over on "over-the-top" asset for our county on W. S. S. And this goes for the whole county.

If our little community (which is not a rich one by any means) can do this little so can the balance of the county. "Kick in." Do you want the "Beast of Berlin" to come and take your money--with no interest and no security and no intention of ever giving it back to you? Or do you want to lend your money to yourself at good interest with unmatchable security?

Think it over and let's hear from you--not only via pledge cards but through the columns of this newspaper.

Yours truly, M. W. Eason, Monetary Committee, Elgin, G. O. D., Canille, Ariz.

After reading Mr. Eason's letter are you not just a little bit ashamed of your attitude toward the W. S. S. campaign?

Let's attend to this neglected matter right now. There soon will be another Liberty Loan campaign started and it will outshine the W. S. S. movement--temporarily. Now is the time to act.

MR. L. H. WATKINS PURCHASES OVERLAND SERVICE STATION

Mr. W. H. Flannigan gave out the information Wednesday that L. H. Watkins has purchased the Nogales Overland service station. The new owner will take full charge as soon as Mr. Flannigan takes his departure for the coast, where he expects to join the U. S. army.

21-YEAR OLDS MUST REGISTER

Francis Marshall General Crowder, Wednesday issued an order requiring all men attaining the age of 21 since June 5, last, to register. The order was designed to quickly provide Ours I men for the September draft. It is expected that about 150,000 will fall under this ruling.

The government is badly in need of trained nurses, and has issued a call for 55,000 young women to join the United States Student Nurse Reserve and hold themselves in readiness to train for service as nurses.