

# THE LOMBARD NEWS

VOL. VI. NO. 41

LOMBARD, DU PAGE COUNTY, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1918

Per Copy 5c

## Lieutenant Clafin Writes from France

INTERESTING NEWS FROM AN AMERICAN AVIATION CAMP IN FRANCE.

Lieutenant Stephen T. Clafin of the Allied Aviation Corps in France, was born and reared in Lombard, and educated at the Wheaton High School, and the University of Illinois. He writes the following letter to his mother now living in Dallas Texas. This letter may interest many of our citizens, and we quote it from the Dallas Morning News, as follows: "Today, Sunday, is a day of rest in the French camps. It is raining, so there is nothing to do but sit around in the Red Cross room and smoke, read, write or play games. We all confer a mental benediction on the Red Cross, because were it not for that organization living here would be unbearable. There is an officers' restaurant and washroom inside the room, and in the restaurant the Red Cross women do all the cooking and serving, with men to clean up afterwards. Most of these at this post are well-known New York women, and the way they get into it is great. They have moving pictures in the dining room several times a week, and a cafeteria for the enlisted men and a sort of sewing repair shop where men can bring their clothes to be mended. Wherever I see them, with their uniform and white turban effects I think of you and Mrs. Meyers spreading gauze in the workroom of the Dallas County Red Cross Chapter. Says German prisoners dread thought of being sent back to Germany.

"As I am writing there is a German prisoner replenishing the fire, and taking great care not to make any noise with the shovel and ash bucket lest he disturb our train of thought. He clicks his heels and salutes when entering and leaving the room. They are willing workers and the thing they dread most is being sent back to Germany. I have seen a German at the front and in England and I have never seen a look of discontent on any face. "Last Sunday the squadron marched down to a camp cemetery and heard taps blow for the last time over Lieutenant C. D. (Bud) Seward of Kansas, one of the finest boys and best flyers in our squadron. He was killed when the engine failed in a fast plane he was learning to fly. These fast planes would be hard for you to recognize, mother, because they are quite different from the Curtis planes which you have seen. They fairly spring into the air with a terrific roar, and go almost straight up, making a loud buzzing like a huge bumblebee looking for trouble. There is no skipping and bumping along the ground while trying to fly in the air.

**French Peasants Are Friendly.**  
"I had a minor accident the other day in one of these planes. My engine failed and I swooped down into a field, and was about to settle down when the wheels struck a raised country road which I did not see, and turned me and the machine over on our backs. Many of the French peasants immediately appeared with their infernal jabber-wock and all I could do was to tell them I wasn't 'blesse' (injured) and shurg my shoulders at most of their insults and accept their vile cigarettes and delicious chocolate.

"There was a wrecked American plane nearby with American mechanics working on it. They righted my bus and we all went back to camp in their truck, so I could not take dinner with the Perfect of the village, who assured me that the boys were 'been joll, tres chic' and pleaded with me, 'Monsieur, you come, eh, hein.' I have met some fraternity friends in our squadron, and as they play chess at about my speed, we have an occasional strategic battle in the evening.

**Elsie Janis Entertains Soldiers.**  
"Elsie Janis came here a few nights ago and entertained us with many delightful songs, dances and stories. She is making a ton of the army camps. Can you imagine the pretty Miss Janis dancing on a stage set in the Y. M. C. A. with her feet in the hickering heels, with an orchestra of ukuleles, mandolins and mouthorgans gathered round the squaddies, and a couple of thousand soldiers watching her as if she were a being from another world? She sang to the boys in the hospital, and

(Continued on Page four.)

## Red Cross Notes.

Chicago June 3.  
Mr. Fred Y. Coffin, Chairman.  
Lombard Red Cross Campaign Committee.  
Lombard, Illinois.

Dear Sir:  
You are presented with this DISTINGUISHED SERVICE PENNANT as evidence that the work of yourself and your associates in the SECOND RED CROSS WAR FUND CAMPAIGN is appreciated by this committee.

We cannot give you thanks for a duty performed, but we can and do embrace this occasion to express our admiration of the manner in which the devoted men and women of your organization have done the work allotted to them in the cause of Humanity.

We have the honor to be  
Yours very truly,  
Chicago Chapter Campaign Committee  
By Charles A. Strotz  
Vice Chairman.

Mr. Coffin says that our pennant will be displayed in some prominent place down town and again thanks his committee and the people of Lombard for their energy and generous donations during the 2nd Red Cross Drive.

The farewell party given to the boys who left netted the Red Cross drive \$21.15. Some Party!

The payment of the pledges will be handled by the Lombard Auxiliary. Please pay all pledges to Mrs. H. R. Culley, Business Manager.

When your pledges become due, Mrs. Culley will be expected to report promptly to Mrs. Coffin, and will appreciate your cooperation.

The Surgical Dressings Monday night classes will be closed during June, owing to lack of gauze.

At a recent meeting Mr. Harry P. Davison referred to a group of Red Cross workers as the best dressed women in the business.

He says, "I say that because from the north of England to the south of Sicily there is no costume which commands more reverence to day than yours."

The following extracts were taken from his speech:

"There is no branch of war service into which the American Red Cross does not jump.

"I have never known the morale as high along the line and back of the line as it is to day. And I believe the American Red Cross is more responsible for this than any other single agency.

"My trip was one continuous ovation. Everywhere the people would cry, 'Long live Wilson and the American people.'

"Truly I would seem that the American Red Cross is the mobilized spirit of the whole American people.

"Europe now says to us, 'We knew of American riches before, but it took the war to show the American heart.'

"I say to each and every one of you, in conclusion, let us show to our allies and to our enemies the power of the Red Cross, which is to say in other words, the power of love, of Christianity, of sympathy, of justice to re-establish the world of mankind."

Mr. Deicke of the Lombard News handed in his Red Cross Pledge in Lombard for which we are grateful.

The Junior auxiliary activities in the surgical dressings room are also discontinued until further notice for the same reason.

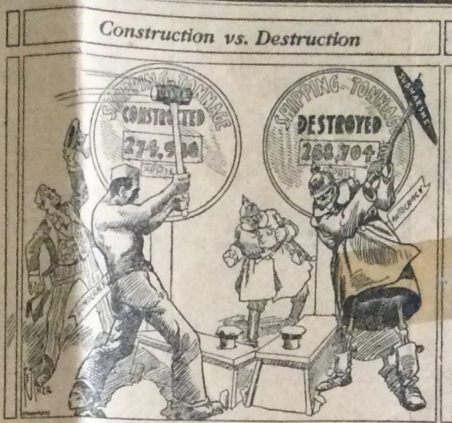
Surgical dressings classes for women, every Friday.

**SELL YOUR JUNK FOR RED CROSS SALVAGE COUPONS**  
All Waste Matter Will Earn Money For The Red Cross

Save those old papers and bottles, those castoff clothes and shoes—all the waste material that accumulates in your home, and the Junk man will buy it with RED CROSS SALVAGE COUPONS.

Alfred H. Rensdorf, Co. E 111 Infantry has been promoted to a Corporal. A post card received states he has "arrived safely overseas."

Albert Dobberstein and Clarence Statler visited Lombard Sunday. Albert said he weighed 171 lb when he enlisted in the Navy and weighs 185 lb now. Both the boys are in the medical corps.



## A Few Words from the Publisher.

Next Saturday June 15th will be the last issue published under my name. As I have volunteered for U. S. Service I will leave on this day presumably for Kansas City where I will be given a few months training in the Mechanical Shop before going abroad.

At the same time I take great pleasure in introducing you to our new publisher, Mr. Paul Riemenschneider from Westmore, whose experience along this line will enable him to give you a first class newspaper. I have known Mr. Riemenschneider for a number of years and know he will be a credit to the community.

I want to take this opportunity to thank the subscribers of the Lombard News for the kind-hearted support that has given me in the way of news, advertising, printing, etc.

Edwin P. Deicke.

## War Savings Week.

LOMBARD! WAKE UP!!!  
We are behind in our Thrift Stamp Quota. We have behind not more than \$1.50 worth of stamps per capita and our county stands 53 in the line. Let us try to get in the 40's next month.

"We must work and save as never before in our history. We must increase our output and reduce our domestic consumption of all necessary products, in order that there may be a great, increasing volume of war materials going forward to our armies and the Allies who are fighting side by side with us. As the people reduce their personal consumption, they will be enabled to finance the war by lending their savings to the government, while at the same time they help themselves by increasing their personal resources and incomes."

"Up to the present there has been a relatively small denial of pleasures, comforts, and conveniences on the part of the average citizen. He is drawing upon the general store of supplies in the country with almost the same freedom as before America came into the war. This cannot continue without serious hurt to the nation and to the world.

**NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS DAY**  
Secretary McAdoo has designated June 25th as National War Savings Day. On that date the National War Savings Committee at Washington requests that efforts be made to get all the people of the United States to pledge themselves to purchase War Savings Stamps during the year 1918. Illinois had its War Savings Pledge Week, May 11th to 18th. Returns from the week are not all in; but, while the pledges will aggregate millions of dollars, it is apparent that the full quota of \$125,000,000 has not been raised.

Illinois will loyally co-operate with the rest of the Nation in observance of the day designated by Secretary McAdoo.

Counties that observed "Pledge Week" but have not raised their quota, should use June 26th to 28th to supplement results already gained, and on June 29th endeavor to sell a large number of War Savings Certificate Stamps.

The few counties who for local reasons did not observe Illinois War Savings Pledge Week, should complete organization for this week and raise their quota in sales and pledges. Dear in this week the Certificate of \$100 should be the unit, not the 25c Thrift Stamp. The Certificate is to be filled with \$5.00 War Savings Stamps. On June 28th every agent and solicitor should strive to get members for the War Savings Certificate Club and the Maximum War Savings Club. For the time being talk War Savings Stamps exclusively!

We can trust the present momentum of interest in savings to take care of the sale of Thrift Stamps.

## Clean up of Class 1

With the ending of this month practically all of class one in the selective service will be called out. The balance left in class one consists of about 360 men out of which 235 will be called, the balance being men employed in agricultural lines and who will be called in the fall. This will practically clean up all the young men left in Lombard who were in the first draft.

## Company M Flashes.

There has been a lessening of Military activities for the present for the purpose of enabling the busy members of the Company to attend to their war-gardens. After the planting—the weeding—and the "slug and bug" attack, rifle practice and the non-com's school will be resumed.

Active service is taking quite a number of our men. Private Arthur Asman and Bugler Gerald Bassett have applied for discharges in order to enter the Navy.

The Decoration Day parade, which Company M participated in, was a home paper, however, it was the finest Military parade they had in a number of years.

The weather was ideal for the purpose and almost a full (military term for complete) company entrained here for Chicago, the Prospect express with a special car attached, stopping for their convenience. Company M assembled at Monroe and Market streets, from which point they marched to the general place of assembly, Wabash and twenty-sixth entering the parade at twenty-sixth street. For the Lombard spectators, the real interest deepened as the Third Battalion came into view, led by Captain Acton (Acting Major) and followed by the familiar faces of the other officers of that unit—especially Captain Reed and our own company.

It was a splendid sight and the home folks who have seen Company M only in town, as a detached unit, know nothing of the pride which is felt by seeing their participants as part of a great body of soldiers.

The Tuesday drill took place at the usual time, under the command of Lieut. Michaels, the Captain being on the sick list.

Private Charles Greene has been transferred to Company B—Fourth Infantry—I. R. M.

Mr. Harvey Culley, who had led the Service in the 1st Battalion, has been promoted to a member because of his work at the formation of the unit, he gave of his money and interest for its aid and support. Good luck to him.

The result of the examinations will be announced at the next drill.

Company M, acting Major of the Third Battalion I. R. M., has enlisted as a private in the Tank Service.

Camp Colt. May 30  
Dear \_\_\_\_\_

Instead of attending an Alumni banquet an hour away on an old battlefield, he now has to dig a bayonet into a dummy German and sweating around a drill field, executing squad, company, and Battalion drills.

We had a short parade to-day and all excited the G. A. R. veterans to the National Centennial and visited same. Was of course most interested in the Illinois section where he 420 known and 216 unknown dead of the far away (at that time) State of Illinois Volunteers. They hold on in that desperate struggle at a place just north of Bloody Anderson.

I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. They have a little Victrola here with a great variety of sounds, some of which resemble music, but it nevertheless provides some diversion. They are now playing "Mines" from the Trovador. It is a beautiful selection and I like it because I heard the Opera two years back.

Now, what do you think they have on? This would tickle dad! nothing other than "Selections from Dickens' Christmas Carol."—Old Scotchman's song at the end of the year.  
Corp. Richard C. Ehinger.  
Co. A. Batt. 302  
Heavy Tank Service Gettysburg, Pa.

**LIBERTY LOAN THANKS**  
Chicago, Ill., May 27th, 1918.  
Mrs. H. R. Culley.

Woman's Liberty Loan Committee, Lombard, Illinois.  
My dear Mrs. Culley:

It is with pleasure that I express to you my grateful thanks for the wonderful aid you have given the Woman's Organization in the Third Liberty Loan campaign. Your responsiveness and cordial, helpful spirit have been greatly appreciated and we were indeed fortunate to have you as leader in your township.

Very Sincerely Yours,  
Grace Dixon  
Director for Women

# A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture)  
PRODUCING EGGS IN SUMMER



How Shade Can Be Provided for Summer Layers in the Absence of Back-Yard Trees.

## SELL ALL EARLY MOULTING FOWLS

Requisites for Layers Are Shade,  
Clean Water, Fresh Air and  
Proper Food.

## UTILIZE CULL VEGETABLES

Problem for Poultry Keeper Is to Get  
Greatest Number of Eggs Possible  
—Unproductive Hens Should  
Be Sent to Market.

Now that the hatching season is pretty well over, the problem for the poultry keeper, particularly for the backyard poultry keeper, is to get the greatest number of eggs possible from the hens kept during the summer. Hens that are not good layers should be culled. They have already been carried through one summer, which is perhaps not the best practice for the backyard poultry keepers. There is necessarily some difficulty in determining which are the good summer layers. The fact that a hen has been a good spring layer does not prove that she will be a good summer layer. Of course, no hen should be sold while she continues to lay, but a hen that has become broody may, after a brief period, begin laying again and continue through the summer. The condition of the comb will indicate some time in advance whether the hen will begin laying again. If she shows no indication of preparing to lay, it would be wise to sell or eat her. The time of moulting is perhaps the safest indication. Hens that moult early are not good summer layers, and it is good practice to sell all hens that begin moulting in June or early July.

**Summer House Problem.**  
The problem of summer housing is not much less a serious one than that of winter housing. The principal requirements are fresh air, access to both shade and sunlight, dryness and room. The matter of air properly comes first, and free circulation of air practically insures dryness. Air and sunlight are nature's best disinfectants and germicides. But hens are very susceptible to an excess of heat and it is equally necessary that they have plenty of shade.

The problem of a summer ration for the backyard poultry keeper is much easier of solution than that of a winter ration. In most cases the necessary green feed can be supplied without buying anything. Beet, carrot and turnip tops, waste leaves from cabbage and lettuce, onion tops, potato parings, watermelon and cantaloupe rinds, together with the clippings of grass from the lawn will supply in most cases all the green feed required by the backyard flock.

**Dry Feed Requirement.**  
Bread and cake crumbs, particularly if you can induce your neighbor who keeps no chickens to save hers for you, will go a long way toward supplying the dry-feed requirement. Most scraps from the kitchen may be sufficient to meet the requirements for animal food, particularly if the hens have even a little house in which they can scratch for bugs and worms. Such scraps are best run through a meat grinder and mixed with three parts cornmeal and one part wheat bran. This should be fed at noon or later. If any grain is necessary, it should be fed in the morning and should be scattered in litter sufficient to make the hens work for it. Not more than a pint to ten hens should be fed in any case. Corn,

either whole or cracked, and oats will be the most suitable grain feeds. If hens show a tendency to get too fat, the grain ration should be reduced, as excessively fat hens are never good layers. Some beef scrap should be fed if enough meat scraps from tables can not be procured to meet the requirements of the hens.

Hens should have constant access to grit or stones small enough to be swallowed and to crushed oyster or clam shells.

A matter of first importance is that the water supply be always plentiful and clean. Laying hens require a great deal of water, and it should be fresh and clean. Do not place the water receptacle where litter can be scratched into it. Wash it frequently enough to prevent the accumulation of green scum on the inner surface. Preferably, for summer, keep it outside the house and in the shade.

**Hew to Candle Eggs.**  
If you are going to put away some summer-laid eggs for winter use—and, of course, you are, it being both a patriotic and a personal duty—you will need to exercise considerable care that you do not put in any water-soaked or insect-eaten eggs. One bad egg is likely to destroy several others. By consistently gathering the eggs when they are fresh, most of the danger of storing bad eggs is avoided, but since it is necessary to hold the eggs until a sufficient number is accumulated to fill the container, and since some eggs are imperfect when they are laid, candling, where it can be done without too much trouble and delay might well be practiced. The United States department of agriculture has just issued a bulletin on "How to Candle Eggs." The text is brief and direct and is illustrated with colored plates showing the way in which an egg should appear before the candle, giving the various ways it should not appear. The bulletin was written by Dr. M. E. Pennington, chief of the food research laboratory, assisted by M. K. Jenkins, bacteriologist, and H. M. P. Betts, artist. It should be of great use, not only to persons putting away eggs for home use, but, as well, for all those who desire to establish or maintain a reputation for delivering eggs in perfect condition.

**Only 1 Egg in 100 Damaged.**  
An eggshell is not quite the most fragile thing in the world—workers in laboratories know of a few things more fragile—but it is the most fragile thing with which the average individual has to deal. To transport a hundred eggs a distance of 1,200 miles in a freight car and to have the shells of 99 of them perfectly intact at the end of the journey is something of an achievement. Yet the United States department of agriculture has done a little better than that. In a series of tests covering a period of two years, in which the average haul was 1,200 miles, the total damage, including "checks," "dents" and "leakers," was less than 1 per cent.

If shippers of eggs in carload or less than carload lots will study and apply the methods of the department of agriculture in packing and hauling eggs, a long step will be taken toward conserving the food supply.

**Hens and the Home.**  
What do you do with the table scraps?  
Don't let them go to waste.  
They make fine feed for fowls, and fowls make fine food for you. "Back-Yard Poultry Keeping" tells how. Free on request.—U. S. Department of Agriculture.

Chickens and ducks are especially in need of shade in the runs.

# SQUABS TO HELP SUPPLY OF MEAT

Pigeons Produce Rapidly and Can Be Made to Add Substantially to Food Stock.

## FLY IS IDEAL ARRANGEMENT

Good Pair of Breeders Will Raise Six or Seven Pairs in Year—Confine Floor to Prevent Any Serious Damage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
For food purposes pigeons are usually classed with poultry. Culturally they are in a class by themselves, producing meat quickly, and able to produce well under conditions that do not admit of growing any other creature used for food.

While the ideal arrangement for pigeons is to have them on the ground, and a small covered yard, called a "fly" connecting with it, pigeon keeping may be carried on quite extensively in upper rooms, or lofts, with or without open air flaps. Many flocks of pigeons are kept in large cities in quarters provided for them in the lofts or on the roofs of buildings used for mercantile and manufacturing purposes.

**Space for Breeding.**  
A space six feet square, and high enough for the attendant to stand erect, will accommodate eight to ten pairs of pigeons for squab breeding. The birds mate and begin breeding when six to seven months old. Two eggs are laid by the hen. Then the male shares with her the duty of incubation. At four weeks old, average good squabs will weigh about three-quarters of a pound each. Some of the larger ones will weigh over a pound at that age.

A good pair of breeders will produce six or seven or more pairs of squabs a year. As many as eleven pairs of squabs have been produced by one pair in a year.

## Pigeons on Farms.

Raising squabs has greatly increased in popularity in recent years. On farms the pigeon has been the other way. On a farm a flock of free pigeons, if not kept down by killing off the increase, soon becomes a nuisance, destroying grain and doing



Rock Dove.

a great deal of damage, especially on new-seeded ground.

The remedy for this is to keep the pigeons under control and use the young birds, except the few needed to keep up the flock, as fast as ready for the table. By establishing the flock of pigeons in an accessible place, giving them a little food occasionally in their loft, and keeping them shut in and feeding them when they could damage new-seeded ground, a farm flock of pigeons can be made to contribute substantially to the meat supply, and still be prevented from doing any serious damage.

## OUTBREAK OF LATE BLIGHT

Might Diminish Potato Production at Rate of 3,000,000 Bushels Daily—Plan to Prevent.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
A widespread outbreak of late blight throughout the important potato-producing districts (which, fortunately, rarely occurs except in restricted areas) might diminish potato production at the rate of 3,000,000 bushels a day during August and September if prolonged warm and rainy weather should occur. This disease can be prevented by spraying and early preparation should be made to combat it vigorously.

**Keep the Checks Growing.**  
In order to have good success at the end of the season, it is very essential to keep the checks growing and thriving right along.

**Seed Corn for an Acre.**  
Ten or twelve ears of corn will plant an acre.

# MARKET DEMAND FOR STRAW FOR BEDDING

Commodity Will Now Bring Good Margin of Profit to Farmer.

Large Number of Horses and Mules in Army Camps Has Materially Increased Prices for Commodity—Bale All Surplus.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Nearly a third of a million of horses and mules have been removed from farms and ranges and placed in army camps. This has increased the market demand for straw for bedding several hundred tons per week.

The prices at army camps and large markets have naturally influenced the price of this commodity on local markets, and the straw that was formerly burned or allowed to be trampled down by stock will now bring enough on the market to leave a good margin of profit to farmers over the cost of baling and shipping. The market price of straw is now between \$5 and \$20 per ton, and there is a good demand for almost any kind of straw.

Farmers who are not in the habit of selling straw, but who can advantageously do so, should bale their surplus or arrange to do so during the



Straw is Valuable Product.

present year. Since the war department naturally prefers to buy from those who can furnish large quantities regularly, individual farmers can either sell their surplus through regular trade channels or write with each other and ship co-operatively.

It is suggested that farmers consult their county agricultural agents regarding the cost of baling and shipping, the kind of straw to greatest demand, market grades and markets.

## STOP WEEDS FROM SEEDING

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Most persons do not realize what an enormous number of seeds are produced by weeds. The number varies with different species, most kinds producing from one hundred to several thousand seeds per plant. Some weeds, such as wild carrot, burdock and sow thistle, are capable of producing 20,000 or more seeds to the plant. Moreover, not all weed seeds germinate at once, but delay sprouting for a period, some of them for several years. This is the basis of the old saying, "One year's seedling makes seven years' weeding."

**Prevent Big Bean Losses.**  
Bean losses from anthracnose and other diseases can be prevented to a large extent by the use of disease-free seed.

## INCREASE SUPPLY OF HUMUS

Winter Cover Crops Now Extensively Grown to Be Turned Under Early in Spring.

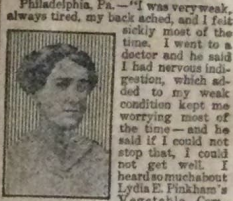
There are many well-known methods of supplying the necessary vegetable matter to the soil. Crop residue is usually the basis of more humus. Grass or sod crops are the most valuable in this respect. Stable manure is also of great value in increasing humus. Winter cover crops, such as annual clover, vetch or rye, are now extensively grown to be turned under in the early spring.

**Storage Houses or Cellars.**  
Early this season plans should be made and executed in the building of suitable farm storage houses or cellars. This usually can be done at relatively low cost if undertaken in time.

When it is desired to pasture sweet clover it must not be allowed to get too far advanced or it becomes too coarse and fibrous to be relished.

# THIS WEEK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was very weak, always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition kept me worrying most of the time—and he said if I could not get well, I could not get well. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I bought it. I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness.—Mrs. J. WORTHINE, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.

The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, back-ache, irritability and depression—and soon more serious ailments develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Worthine.

# Your Best Asset — A Clear Skin — Cared for By Cuticura Soap



**DAISY FLY KILLER** kills house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying flies. Kills all stages, from eggs to adults. One application kills 99% of the flies. No other fly killer does this. Sold by all drug stores.

**PATENTS** U.S. Patents 1,234,567, 1,234,568, 1,234,569, 1,234,570, 1,234,571, 1,234,572, 1,234,573, 1,234,574, 1,234,575, 1,234,576, 1,234,577, 1,234,578, 1,234,579, 1,234,580, 1,234,581, 1,234,582, 1,234,583, 1,234,584, 1,234,585, 1,234,586, 1,234,587, 1,234,588, 1,234,589, 1,234,590, 1,234,591, 1,234,592, 1,234,593, 1,234,594, 1,234,595, 1,234,596, 1,234,597, 1,234,598, 1,234,599, 1,234,600.

# JASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY

The new chief of the British W. A. A. C. Mrs. Burleigh Litch, tells an amusing story concerning an officer of that organization who had been detailed to call at a certain house in order to interview a young woman living there who had expressed a desire to join up.

A burton, hearty old lady, who, it afterward transpired, was the mother of the would-be recruit, answered the door, and welcomed the visitor most cordially.

"Come in, my dear," she exclaimed. "Come in; you must be hot and tired and ready for a cupful of tea. Jim'll be here in a minute and—"

"If you don't mind—" faltered the officer. "It is hopeless to stem the tide of the old lady's loquacious hospitality. She rattled on insistently until she had to stop to take breath. This was the visitor's opportunity, and she explained the purpose of her call. The elder lady was obviously disappointed. "Oh," she said in tones of chagrin. "And I thought you was our Jim's new young woman!"

# Bird Man of the Future.

"Confound it!" exclaimed the Birdman of 2974 A. D.  
"Snatter Pop?" asked the night owl.  
"Oh, I was going to fly out a little with the boys last night, but my wife says I wings full of molasses and I couldn't fly any farther than the Y. M. C. A."—Richmond Times Dispatch.

# Do You Know The Fine Flavor of POST TOASTIES





# "OVER THE TOP" AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT ARTHUR GUY EMPEY MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY  
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

## EMPEY, QUESTIONING A GERMAN PRISONER, FINDS HE IS FROM NEW YORK.

**Synopsis.**—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "coolies." After a brief period of training Empey's turn is sent into the front-line trenches, where he takes the Germans as comrade falls, that death lurks always in the trenches. Chaplain distinguishes himself by rescuing wounded men under hot fire. With pick and shovel Empey has experience as a trench digger in No Man's Land. Exciting experience on listening post detail. Exciting work on observation post duty. Back in rest billets Empey writes and stages a successful play.

### CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

At one point of the line where the trenches were very close, a stake was driven into the ground midway between the hostile lines. At night when it was his turn, Tommy would crawl to the stake and attach some London papers to it, while at the foot he would place tins of bully beef, fags, sweets, and other delicacies that he had received from Blighly in the over-looked parcel. Later on Fritz would come out and get the luxuries.

The next night Tommy would go out to see what Fritz put up his stocking. The donation generally consisted of a paper from Berlin, telling who was winning the war, some tinned sausages, winning the war, and occasionally a little beer, but a funny thing, Tommy never returned with the beer unless it was in his breath and the offending Tommy lost his job.

One night a young English sergeant crawled to the stake and as he tried to detach the German paper a torch exploded and wounded him horribly. Fritz had set a trap and gained another victim which was only one more black mark against him in the book of this war. From that time on diplomatic relations were severed.

Returning to Tommy, I think his spirit is best shown in the questions he asks. It is never "who is going to win" but always "how long will it take?"

### CHAPTER XX.

#### "Chats With Fritz."

We were swimming in money, from the receipts of our theatrical venture, and had forgotten all about the war, when an order came through that our brigade would again take over their sector of the line.

The day that these orders were issued, our captain assembled the company and asked for volunteers to go to the Machine Gun school at St. Omer. I volunteered and was accepted.

Sixteen men from our brigade left for the course in machine gunnery. This course lasted two weeks and we rejoined our unit and were assigned to the brigade machine gun company. It almost broke my heart to leave my company mates.

The gun we used was the Vickers. Light 303 water cooled.

I was still a member of the Suicide club, having jumped from the frying pan into the fire. I was assigned to section 1, gun No. 2, and the first time "in" took position in the front-line trench.

During the day our gun would be dismounted on the fire step ready for instant use. We shared a dugout with the Lewis gunners. At "stand to" we would mount our gun on the parapet and go on watch beside it until "stand down" in the morning. Then the gun would be dismounted and again placed in readiness on the fire step.

We did eight days in the front-line trench without anything unusual happening outside the ordinary trench routine. On the night that we were to "carry out" a bombing raid against the German lines was pulled off. This raiding party consisted of sixty company men, sixteen bombers, and four Lewis machine guns with their crews.

The raid took the Boches by surprise and was a complete success, the party bringing back twenty-one prisoners.

The Germans must have been awful sore, because they turned loose a barrage of shrapnel, with a few "Minies" and "whizz bangs" intermixed. The shells were dropping into our front line like hailstones.

To get even, we could have left the prisoners in the fire trench, in charge of the men on guard and let them click Fritz's strafing but Tommy does not treat prisoners that way.

Five of them were brought into my dugout and turned over to me so that they would be safe from the German fire.

In the candlelight, they looked very much shaken, nervous and chabby faced, with the exception of one, a great big fellow. He looked very much at ease. I liked him from the start.

I got out the rum jar and gave each a nip and passed around some fags, the old reliable Woodbines. The other prisoners looked their gratitude, but the big fellow said in English, "Thank you, sir, the rum is excellent and I appreciate it, also your kindness."

He told me his name was Carl Schmidt, of the Sixty-sixth Bavarian Light Infantry; that he had lived six years in New York (knew the city better than I did), had been to Coney Island and many of our ball games. He was a regular fan. I couldn't make him believe that Hans Wagner wasn't the best ball player in the world.

From New York he had gone to London, where he worked as a waiter in

Then he paused, waiting for me to bite the apple.

I bit all right and asked him why the sniper was punished for killing an English general. With a smile he replied:

"Well, you see, if all the English generals were killed, there would be no one left to make costly mistakes."

I shut my mouth up, getting too fresh for a prisoner. After a while he winked at me and I winked back, then the escort came to take the prisoners to the rear. I shook hands and wished him "The best of luck and a safe journey to Blighly."

I liked that prisoner, he was a fine fellow, had an Iron Cross, too. I advised him to keep it out of sight, or someone Tommy would be sending it home to his girl in Blighly as a souvenir.

One dark and rainy night while on guard we were looking over the top from the fire step of our front-line trench, when we heard a noise immediately in front of our barbed wire. "Halt, who comes there?" and brought his rifle to the aim. His challenge was answered in German. A captain in the next traverse climbed upon the sand-bagged parapet to investigate—a brave but foolishly dead "Crack" went a bullet and he tumbled back into the trench with a hole through his stomach and died a few minutes later. A lance corporal in the next platoon was so enraged at the captain's death that he chucked a Mills bomb in the direction of the noise we had assumed was directed to us.

"Crack" went my nippers, my lucky blades. A sharp dynamite report, a flare in front of us, and then silence.

We immediately sent up two star shells, and in their light could see two dark forms lying on the ground close to our wire. A sergeant and four stretcher-bearers went out in front and soon returned, carrying two limp bodies. Down in the dugout, in the flickering light of three candles, we saw that they were two German officers, one a captain and the other an "anterofficer," a rank one grade higher than that of a lieutenant.

The captain's face had been almost completely torn away by the bomb's explosion. The anterofficer was alive, breathing with difficulty. In a few minutes he opened his eyes and blinked in the glare of the candles.

The pair had evidently been drinking heavily, for the alcohol fumes were sickening and completely pervaded the dugout. I turned away in disgust, but had to see a man across the Great Divide full of booze.

One of our officers could speak German and he questioned the dying man. In a faint voice he accepted by frequent interjections, the anterofficer told his story.

There had been a drinking bout among the officers in one of the German dugouts, the main beverage being champagne. With a drunken leer he informed me that champagne was plentiful, their side and that it did not cost them anything either. About seven that night the conversation had turned to the "contemptible" English, and the captain had made a wager that he would hang his cap on the English barbed wire to show his contempt for the English sentries. The wager was accepted. At eight o'clock the captain and he had crept out into No Man's Land to carry out this wager.

They had gotten about halfway across when the drink took effect and the captain fell asleep. After about two hours of vain attempts the anterofficer had at last succeeded in pulling the captain's cap over the English barbed wire, and warned him that he would be laughing stock of the officers' mess if he did not accomplish his object, but the captain was trembling all over and insisted on returning to the German lines. In the darkness he lost their bearings and crawled toward the English trenches. They reached the barbed wire and were suddenly challenged by our sentry. Being too drunk to realize

the challenge was in English, the captain refused to crawl back. Finally the anterofficer convinced his superior that they were in front of the English wire. Realizing this too late, the captain drew his revolver and with a muttered curse fired blindly toward our trench. His bullet no doubt killed our captain.

Then the bomb came over and there he was, dying—and a good job too, we thought. The captain dead? Well, his men wouldn't weep at the news.

Without giving us any further information the anterofficer died.

We searched the bodies for identification disks but they had left everything behind before starting on their foolhardy errand.

Next afternoon we buried them in our little cemetery apart from the graves of the Tommies. If you ever go into that cemetery you will see two little wooden crosses in the corner of the cemetery set apart from the rest.

They read:

Captain  
German Army  
Died—1918  
Unknown  
R. I. P.

Anterofficer  
German Army  
Died—1918  
Unknown  
R. I. P.

Empey and his machine-gun company go "over the top" in a successful but costly attack on the German trenches. The story of this thrilling career is told in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## ADDING HORROR TO SITUATION

Conversation as Reported by Boston "Humorist" Would Seem to Approach the Limit.

"The coal situation is getting very scarce, isn't it?" asked me, as she looked over the morning paper.

"Yes," said Peggy. "I was reading where Mr. Stannard, the fuel demonstrator, is trying to get coal from the minils."

"But the paper says there is a shortage of anthracite coal," interrupted me, "and that we should use voluminous coal."

"Not 'voluminous coal,'" corrected Peggy. "Anybody call it that?"

"I don't care what they call it," said me. "You can't get any, anyhow. It's just too aggregating for words. A pound of sugar or a loaf of coal today is worth more than all the wealth of the ancient Incas."

"Who were they?" asked Peggy.

"They were Indians as used to live down in Texas," me told her. "It does look as if this war would never terminate."

"It will be terrible if the Russians continue their armature with the Germans, wouldn't it, ma?"

"Oh, he's a terrible, terrible man," sighed me.

"Whom is?" asked Peggy.

"Why," said me, as she went to get dinner, "who but the geyser?"—Joe Toye in the Boston Post.

## Be Above Gossip.

Gossiping is about the most useless kind of work one could possibly engage in. How much better and more charitable it is to be a deaf ear to how much they all had to spend for what they ate. He said that he tried to do all he could to keep the wolf from the door."

"Whichever did he mean by that?" asked Mother Wolf. "Do tell me, that was a very strange speech for anyone to make, it seems to me. And we don't go around to people's doors. Too absurd. Well, continue, Daddy Wolf."

"Of course I had to listen to everything else they said so I could find out what they meant."

"And did you find out, Daddy Wolf?" asked Mother Wolf.

"He said he tried to keep the wolf from the door—not in reality—but in make-believe."

"I don't understand."

"Patience, dear mother, I will explain. He means that he wanted to keep his family and himself from being too poor to buy good things to eat."

"So he didn't mean that we went around to people's doorsteps and rang the doorbells?" asked Mrs. Wolf.

"No," said Daddy Wolf, "he seemed to speak in that way as if everyone knew what such an expression meant. We are always hungry and so are people who can't get enough to eat. But they can't always afford to eat—and we just have wonderful healthy wolf appetites."

"It shows the good things we eat is good and strong, a good and strong appetite—that is if one is a wolf."

"It's splendid to have such a world-wide reputation for health," said Mother Wolf, as she got up to busy herself at once about the supper, for Daddy Wolf was smacking his lips!

## BREEDING SHEEP FOR FUR

Production of "Pereian Lamb" May Be Added to the Industries of the United States.

In far-away Bokhara, a town and district in Asiatic Russia that has a half-natural sound to American ears, "Pereian" lambs have been grown for ages for the tightly curled, lustrous black fleeces that constitute the warm fur of the Persian lamb and attracting men has come down from the ages until women in all civilized lands where the winters are cold seek their warmth, and fashion's decree has made them so popular that the eyes of Persian lambs has gone up 142 per cent in 15 years.

It must have been instinct—it could not have been foreknowledge that a world war would startle commerce—that made an American decide a few years ago to breed the sort of sheep he saw in his 1,900-acre ranch near Cotacoum Falls, Kan. He reasoned that if they could be bred in Asia, they could be bred in Kansas and so he thought he'd do believe in the proposition that he invested \$55,000 in karakul sheep from Bokhara. These he

## Truth Will Out.

In the schoolroom the teacher was trying to illustrate a phrase found in the reading lesson, "a debt of gratitude."

"Jimmie, think of the care you parents have given you and all that they have done for you. Don't you think they owe them something?"

"Well," said honest Jimmie, "I don't know about that, but I do know that my dad owes me 60 cents."



## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### PROUD WOLVES.

"Ak," said Daddy Wolf, "I heard something today which made my old wolf heart feel very happy."

"Tell me about it," said Mother Wolf. "I would like to be happy too."

"Aren't you happy?" asked Daddy Wolf in a most worried tone of voice.

"Oh, yes, to be sure I'm happy, my dear," said Mother Wolf.

"Then why did you say that you weren't happy?" asked Daddy Wolf.

"My dear, my dear," said Mother Wolf, "you mustn't get so nervous and worried. I am very, very happy with such a dear and devoted husband."

"That is good," said Daddy Wolf, "and those words make me feel better. But why did you ask such a thing as to be told something to make you happy?"

"Well," said Mother Wolf. "I wasn't being as careful of the words I used as I might have been. You see, Daddy Wolf, you said that you had just heard something which had made you very happy, and so I said I would like to be happy too. I didn't get so excited because you said you had just been made happy. And certainly I have as much of a right to worry as you have."

"True, true," said Daddy Wolf, smiling. "We were both foolish in the way we used certain words. Such a little words as they were! They gave the wrong meaning and were glad of it."

"Of course, I see it all now. You know I was happy," continued Daddy Wolf, "and I knew you were—but I

### She Got Up to Busy Herself About the Supper.

got a little excited—foolish of me to be sure. You were simply anxious to hear the joke or the nice thing that had given another happy happening to the day."

"Yes, another happy happening," said Mother Wolf, who was eager to hear what Daddy Wolf had to say.

"Tell me, my dear, tell me all about it."

"I was listening to some men talking. They were walking through the woods and as I was sleepy and had fed well I didn't want to bother them—I was feeling contented and sleepy."

"The first man was talking of how expensive food was these days and how much they all had to spend for what they ate. He said that he tried to do all he could to keep the wolf from the door."

"Whichever did he mean by that?" asked Mother Wolf. "Do tell me, that was a very strange speech for anyone to make, it seems to me. And we don't go around to people's doors. Too absurd. Well, continue, Daddy Wolf."

"Of course I had to listen to everything else they said so I could find out what they meant."

"And did you find out, Daddy Wolf?" asked Mother Wolf.

"He said he tried to keep the wolf from the door—not in reality—but in make-believe."

"I don't understand."

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"So he didn't mean that we went around to people's doorsteps and rang the doorbells?" asked Mrs. Wolf.

"No," said Daddy Wolf, "he seemed to speak in that way as if everyone knew what such an expression meant. We are always hungry and so are people who can't get enough to eat. But they can't always afford to eat—and we just have wonderful healthy wolf appetites."

"It shows the good things we eat is good and strong, a good and strong appetite—that is if one is a wolf."

"It's splendid to have such a world-wide reputation for health," said Mother Wolf, as she got up to busy herself at once about the supper, for Daddy Wolf was smacking his lips!



Dead Bodies Everywhere.

Dead Bodies Everywhere.

the Hotel Russel. Just before the war he went home to Germany to see his parents, the war came and he was conscripted.

He told me he was very sorry to hear that London was in ruins from the Zeppelin raids. I could not compare him otherwise, for hadn't he seen moving pictures in one of the German cities of St. Paul's cathedral in ruins.

I changed the subject because he was so stubborn in his belief. It was my intention to try and pump him for information as to the methods of the German snipers, who had been causing us trouble in the last few days.

I broached the subject and he shut up like a clam. After a few minutes he was very innocently said:

"German snipers get paid rewards for killing the English."

I eagerly asked, "What are they?"

He answered:

"For killing or wounding an English private the sniper gets one mark. For killing or wounding an English officer he gets five marks, but if he kills a Red Cap or English general, the sniper gets twenty-one days tied to the wheel of a timber as punishment for his careless-ness."

**The Lombard News**  
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1879.

Saturday, June 8th 1918.

Lieutenant Claffin writes from  
France.

(Continued from Page one.)

then went on her way. She is doing  
her bit, and that is not to be despised.  
"The big German push still goes  
on, and all France hangs on breath-  
lessly for the news from the front.  
We were threatened with an air raid  
the other night, but they missed us  
this time by a few miles. Your letters  
cheer me up so much, and make me  
feel like there is so much to come  
home for, so write often mother dear.

"The Germans are raising hell  
only a short distance away and we  
are anxious to get into it before it is  
over. We get news from the front  
every day from the returning men,  
and it is so hard not to be in it. All  
France is abuzz with excitement.

"France is doing it in a very way.  
Plenty of food is available, and the  
people are enthusiastic over the Amer-  
icans. History is being made every  
day by the Pollu and the Tommy,  
and God give them strength to hold  
out."

**Speedway Races**  
June 22nd.

The greatest field of speed demons  
that has ever faced a starter will line  
up for the Fourth Annual Auto Der-  
by, which will be run at Speedway  
Park, Chicago, on Saturday afternoon  
June 22.

Among the stars who are practi-  
cally certain to take part in the race  
are Louis Chevrolet, speedway cham-  
pion for 1917; Darlo Rosta, speed-  
way champion for 1915 and 1916;  
Barney Oldfield, Johnny Aitken,  
Johnny Mulford, Ira Yall and half a  
dozen others, including two of the  
fastest of the foreign drivers.

The Speedway Park course is the  
fastest in the world and new records  
are almost sure to be established.  
The attendance mark also will be  
broken, as there will be run at  
popular prices of from \$1 to \$2.

The derby this year will be run as  
a 100 mile handicap instead of a  
500 mile open race in which the  
driver with the best car gets away  
in front and wins the way. Under  
the handicap system the drivers will  
be strung out so far that the scratch  
men will have to tear every foot of  
the way to catch up with the limit  
men. This will mean that courage  
and skill of the driver will be of a  
greater factor than the motive power  
of their engines.

There also will be eight or ten  
other events, making the greatest  
program of auto races ever seen in  
the middle west.

**Lombard-Ardmore  
Baseball Game.**

LOMBARD WINS 14 TO 11

Last Sunday at 3:15, Lombard  
played Ardmore and won by a score  
of 14 to 11. The game was played  
on the field of the Ardmore team did  
not show up and won 14 to 11. The  
feature of the game was Paul Fleher  
playing left field for Ardmore, knock-  
ing a three bagger over the ditch  
with three men on the base. Ard-  
more scored 8 runs that inning off  
of Ray Breckman and then Ingall Ham-  
mer went in the box.

Hammer is an all around athlete  
and is called by some of the people  
of Lombard a great pitcher, but all  
the name when you get up to bat a-  
gain, Hammer put one just where he  
wants them alive, and he slammed it  
out to center field for another two  
bagger. Also the fielders were way  
back where the grass is high. The  
ball went over their heads and Paul  
got credit for knocking a few more  
men over the home plate.

The game was played with one er-  
ror after another and the pitchers  
didn't have any support at all, but  
with a little practice Lombard can  
have a good ball team.

Frank, the first man up to bat on  
Lombard's side hit the first ball  
pitched for a two bagger. The other  
batters then made it a policy to al-  
ways clear the bases when they got  
up to bat.

The graduates of the Lombard Pub-  
lic school had a class picnic Thurs-  
day, June 6th, and enjoyed the day  
altogether. Many of the children  
went in bathing and enjoyed it  
after the rain. The seventh grade  
was invited and all reported a fine  
time.

**Community Choral Club  
Entertainment.**

Last Saturday evening witnessed  
the results of patience and determina-  
tion to do what seemed most im-  
possible with but five weeks of train-  
ing. Everyone who was present at  
the pretty entertainment furnished  
by the children of Westmore and  
Ardmore, will acknowledge that the  
time and energy expended by the  
Messadams Curtis and Schultz was  
worth while.

The program consisting of nineteen  
number went through without a hitch  
and we recall Doll's Cradle Song  
"Doc Bill's Charivari" and the "Suf-  
fretage, we are surely reminded that  
they will be attended. Over one hundred  
were present at the Lutheran Church  
in Ardmore, where the entertainment  
was given.

Come again Choral Club, let's have  
some more soon.

The club was organized on April  
15th, and commenced active work  
April 20th, the members of the club  
are voted in, and are pledged not to  
quarrel with one another. Improve-  
ment Clubs please note. Their aims  
are social only, and to give the Com-  
munity occasional entertainments.  
All one desiring to engage the club  
will kindly communicate with Mrs.  
A. Curtis, Westmore.

**Liberty Loan Committee  
writes Interesting Letter.**

May 22, 1918

Mrs. H. R. Culley,

Lombard Illinois.

My dear Mrs. Culley:

Accept my thanks for the ex-  
cellent work that you did on the  
Third Liberty Loan. Mrs. Wilson  
State Chairman wishes us to convey  
to you, her appreciation, and congrat-  
ulation on your good work.

The sale of bonds made by  
women in DuPage County was \$362,-  
050.00. I think this was simply mar-  
velous. Will you see that this is pub-  
lished in some newspaper, so that  
it may read this splendid work done  
by women in DuPage County.

Again thanking you and trust-  
ing to see you in the near future  
I am most cordially

(Mrs. Frank) Abbie Johnson.

**Quite a Difference.**

Lawyer—"What was he arrested  
for?" Mike—"They told me at the sta-  
tion that he took one too much." Law-  
yer—"Too much or too many?" Mike  
—"What is the difference?" Lawyer—  
"Intoxication or bigamy."—Life.

**Consolation.**

Many a fellow who is always walling  
because all his friends have forsaken  
him should be mighty glad his friends  
were ever enough to forsake him in  
time to avoid being here with him—  
Sing Sing Star-Bullets.

**Advice to Sentimental.**

When a fellow's in love he might as  
well go right up to her and make a  
fool of himself first as last. Anything  
is better than holding it in until he  
gets spontaneous combustion.—Rich-  
mond Times-Dispatch.

**Stork Must Have Blundered.**

Evelyn was much concerned about  
her red hair, which she insisted was  
golden. One day she came to her  
mother and said: "I don't see why  
I have red hair. You haven't red hair  
and papa hasn't red hair. The stork  
must 've made a mistake."

**Uncle Eben.**

"It's willin' to love my fellowmen,"  
said Uncle Eben; "but I can't get up  
no no' addition to 'sociate wif some  
of 'em 'as da rabbit has fob makin'  
up to a houn' dog."

**Where Courage is Valuable.**

It takes courage to do that which is  
unpopular, but which one feels is right.  
Courage is a great asset in citizenship  
because it impels us to do right for  
right's sake and not because it pleases  
some one else.

**Beware of the "Kissing Palm!"**

A correspondent tells us of a won-  
derful plant, called the "kissing palm,"  
which has the curious and sometimes  
embarrassing effect of filling all per-  
sons who come near it with an irre-  
sistible desire to kiss each other. "It  
is not a bit of good trying to resist its  
power," he says; "you simply must  
kiss everybody near you, regardless of  
age, sex or looks." A dangerous plant  
this—not at all the kind of thing to  
have in a respectable house.

**Just common nature.**

Another reason why a man is a man  
is because he would rather lose \$50 in  
a speculation than 50 cents through a  
hole in his pocket.—Dallas News.

**MICKIE SAYS**  
IF YOU'VE FOUND A  
\$10 BILL, WANT YOUR PET  
BULL-DOG, WANT TO BUY A  
LIBERTY BOND OR WANT  
TO SELL THE FAMILY PLAN-  
NER, TAKE A CHANCE ON  
OUR 15 WANTED ADS. THEY  
DON'T COST HARDLY ANYTHING  
AN' THEY GOT THE PEP,  
BUH-BEEVE ME!



CHARLIE BURCHARD

**Camp Grant Boys  
Give Entertainment.**

The DuPage County boys at Camp  
Grant show their resourcefulness  
and ability to help their condition  
under any and all circumstances. It  
seems many of them still have that  
natural desire for the best of every-  
thing which they enjoyed at home  
and which we all know sometimes  
becomes very scarce, especially when  
one is sojourning at an army camp;  
but the fact that delicacies are not  
of Uncle Sam's menu does not worry  
the boys for one minute as there is  
no law against buying additional to  
their "mess" if their princely salary  
will permit.

This is exactly where the citizens  
of Wheaton, Elmhurst, Glen Ellyn,  
Lombard and West Chicago come in.  
The boys are going to give an en-  
tertainment Saturday night June 15  
at Library Hall, at 8 o'clock in Whea-  
ton for the purpose of "swelling"  
their mess fund. This show will be  
well worth the time and besides it helps  
the boys and their families.

The admission fee for this "blow  
out" is fifty cents; which isn't much  
for you and me, but it certainly  
will buy a fine feed for some home  
sick toughboy.

Come and see the show.

**Soil Advisory  
Board Meets.**

The Soil Advisory Committee of  
the Illinois Experiment Station is to  
visit the Juliet Field Experimental field  
on June 10th, and there will be a  
public meeting at 130 P. M. on the  
field. Dr. Cyril G. Hopkins, of the  
Soil Department of the University,  
and other members of the committee,  
who are: Frank J. Mason, J. P. Mason,  
C. V. Gregory, Ralph Allen and A. N.  
Abbot, will speak.

This Soil Experiment field is located  
on the Juliet-Plainfield road about  
four miles from Joliet. The Aurora,  
Plainfield and Joliet interurban pas-  
sage the field which is about an hour's  
ride from Aurora. The station is called  
Six Corners.

This is a good chance for the farm-  
ers of DuPage County to see one of  
and to study the different soil treat-  
ments, and all who can are urged to  
attend.

**Noble Thoughts and Poems.**

When you have thought something  
fine and beautiful, go a little further  
and put it into fine artistic words.  
Noble thoughts which do not inspire to noble  
living are the most hopeless of shame,  
And the noblest poems are not those  
which are written, but those which are  
lived.

**Not Much of a Hardship.**

"Fob de life of me," said Uncle  
Eben. "I can't see no hardship in food  
regulations dat puts it up to folks to  
eat mostly cornbread an' chib'oon."

**EXTRA COPIES**  
of the  
**LOMBARD NEWS**  
Can be procured  
at the  
LOMBARD NEWS OFFICE  
—or at the—  
News Stand of Coleman's or O'G's.

**Ardmore and Westmore  
Happenings.**

Mr and Mrs. F. Boye and daughter  
of Aledo, Mr. and Mrs. A. Kramer,  
Miss A. Sues and Miss P. Sues of Ir-  
ving Park visited Sunday at Jaegers.  
Herbert Schackly who was hurt by  
an automobile last week is slowly im-  
proving.

Joe Kos is now taking Gov't farm  
work on a farm 2 miles south of Elm-  
hurst. He is well-pleased with farm  
life.

As a result of an ad in last week's  
issue regarding the sale of furniture  
at Mrs. Wunders', nearly all goods  
were sold over Sunday.

Mrs. Richey and daughter have  
been spending the week with their  
son John at Westmore. They will go  
back to Chicago today.

Mr and Mrs. Eberlein from New  
York are still here and will remain  
for an indefinite period.  
The Community Choral Club had  
their usual Thursday, Mr. and Mrs.  
Hall were kind enough to offer their  
lawn for the recreation spot. All  
had an enjoyable time.

A large number of people from  
Westmore and Ardmore attended the  
commencement exercises at the Ard-  
more School Thursday evening.

A surprise party was held on Ralph  
Person last Saturday night and about  
eight young people from Chicago  
were present. Mr. and Mrs. Person  
and Harry were as much surprised as  
Ralph was, as nobody knew anything  
about it. Ralph was taken unaware  
and a jolly time followed. Lanterns  
were immediately taken up out on  
the porch and after some time lunch  
was served out on the lawn. The  
music from the phonograph, piano,  
mandolin and violin could be heard  
through the night and such a pleas-  
ant time was being spent that all for-  
gotten an hour. But the sleep didn't  
do enough to get an hour's sleep  
and then arose early in the morning.  
A ball game was played Sunday  
morning and all went flower picking in  
the afternoon. The fellows then dressed  
like girls and the girls dressed like  
fellows, and after a little parading  
had their picture taken. About 5:30  
Sunday afternoon the party broke up  
and all went home feeling happy.

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## LOMBARD LOCALS and PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene P. Connolly were called to New York on Monday where Mr. Connolly's father is seriously ill.

Mr. J. O. North is leaving for the west this week where he will be engaged in government work. The family will move out later and will make home in California.

Mollie Zarnit entertained a soldier boy from Parker, Wisconsin over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Shanks left Saturday for Chicago. During their brief stay in Lombard they made many friends who will regret their departure.

John Dooley and Louis Conrad were the visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Piepho last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Helm and son Raymond, have left for Winter Wis., where they will visit for a month with Mrs. Helm's brother, F. Ronsdorf.

A farewell party was given to the graduates of the Lombard Public school, Friday afternoon, June 7th by the seventh grade in the school auditorium.

The meeting of the Dabie's Friendly Workers will be held next Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Roscoe Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. Pied entertained visitors over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eestien entertained company from Chicago last Sunday.

Alexander Jorensen is enjoying a two weeks vacation in and around Lombard.

## AN EXPERIMENT IN GROUP OWNERSHIP; OR THE FABLE OF THE PERFORMING MULE

Back in the Dark Ages of American Culture, before the French Accent had found its way to the Farm, and when the Cabbage Coxers in our rural Districts still pronounced Vaudeville "vawdavi" Instead of "Vodoviel," there lived a Showman whose chief Asset was a performing Mule. The name of the Showman was Wage-Payer and the Source of his Income was dubbed Industry.

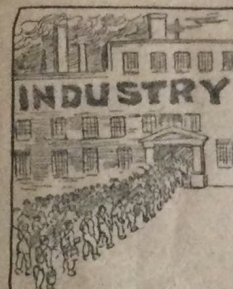
Now it so happened that Wage-Payer had spent a number of tedious years teaching Industry to perform certain clever Tricks such as would tend to stimulate the Consumption of chewing gum and Peanuts among the gaping Audiences, and had burned



"Certain Clever Tricks Tending to Stimulate the Sale of Chewing Gum and Peanuts Among the Gaping Audiences."

countless gallons of Midnight Oil studying the Diseases that Mules are Heir to so that He might keep Industry in the best of Health and Spirits for Industry, like all other Stage Artists, possessed a Temperament which varied with the condition of his Liver.

In return for the Effort He had expended in the Education of the Mule, Wage-Payer figured that He was entitled to a Fair Share of the Income derived from Industry's Performance but it appears that his arithmetical



"The Mulesters Were Known as Wage-Earners."

calculations were at variance with the Computations made by the Squad of Hunky Mule Tenders whom Wage-Payer had hired to minister to the material Needs of Industry. Now, these Mule Tenders, who were known as Wage-Earners, had always been content with the Wages they were getting until there appeared in their Midst a Man named Agitator, who never did any Work himself but spent his valuable Time in spreading the Doctrine that the Laborer is Worthy of his "Higher."

And so Agitator took the Mulesters, or Wage-Earners, to the Box office and aroused their Jealousy by pointing out to them the gladsome Spectacle of Wage-Payer raking in the fat Simoleon-coins with his right Hand. They lost sight of the fact that his South paw was equally busy rolling out the silver cinders to a hungry crowd of creditors. They only had eyes for the fat-bags, and their bitter substantial Wages began to assume the propor-

tions of a Ford Runabout in a Field of Superluxes.

"Where do you come in on the gate Receipts?" asked the cunning Agitator. To which the Mulesters responded:

"He gets the Dough and we get the Grumbs."

And so a Delegation of Wage-Earners was sent to interview Wage-Payer.



"Such a Man as is Known as an Agitator."

and at the urgent suggestion of Agitator each Delegate carried a knotted cord to help along the peaceful Process of Arbitration. When they proposed that they be given a larger Proportion of the Gross Receipts, Wage-Payer, who had become nettled by the



"He Gets the Dough and We Get the Grumbs."

Increasing Expenses, threw up his hands and cried in Classic English: "I'm sick of this job, anyway. Take the old Mule and do what you want with him. Good-bye, Good Luck, God Bless You!"

Whereupon Wage-Payer tied a wet Towel about his fevered Brow, tele-



"I'm Sick of This Job Anyway."

phoned for a nerve Specialist, and went to bed for a Rest. Meantime, the Wage-Earners, somewhat Fausticized by the unexpected turn of Events, set about putting Industry through his Paces for the Matinee Performance, but never having studied mule Pedagogy, they got their Signals mixed and

caused the Mule to count Ten in computing the Age of a Moth-eaten Occasioner in the Audience. Whereupon the audience forgot to Hooverize in the use of Eggs and Vegetables.

But that didn't conclude the Troubles of the Mule Minders. The Extortioners began to arrive with their Accounts Due and Payable and the Wage-Earners in their Efforts to Economize cut down on Industry's Diet. Industry began to get Esky on his Pins, and after two or three performances collapsed altogether. Whereupon the Mule Minders had a conference and decided that Agitator was the only man capable of handling the Situation, so they sent for Him and asked his advice.

"The Mule's Biting," responded Agitator. "He needs a good Beating."

The Wage-Earners applied Agitator's cure until their Bleeps ached, and then came to the Conclusion that although Agitator was a funny Swimmer in the Sea of Theories, he needed a Pair of Water Wings when it came to practical application. There was but one Alternative left for the Wage-Earners.



"My Friends, the Mule Suffers from Malnutrition."

Either they must persuade Wage-Payer to come back on the job, or starve to death, so they pocketed their Pride and sent a hurry call for the former Chief of Mysteries.

"My Friends," announced Wage-Payer, with his Hand on Industry's pulse, "the Mule suffers from Malnutrition. He is in a serious condition, but we can pull him through if you follow my advice. Bear one Thing in mind if you would manage Industry so as to get the Best out of him: You can't skimp on his Food."

"But we don't want to manage him any longer," chorused the Wage-Earners. "That's what we got you back for. We can wash him and curry him, and feed him, when we have the Food to feed him with, but we need some one to put him through his Paces and take care of the Finances."

Moral: You can't shift Scones and run the Show at the same Time.—Industrial Conservation, New York.

### WHO IS THE EMPLOYER?

Manufacturers, contractors or those who undertake the production of anything that the market demands are almost invariably considered the employers. This is erroneous; they are simply the directors of the industry, and are themselves employees of those who desire the product.

These directors engage the services of other employees—manual workers, etc.—in behalf of the purchasers of the product. The purchasers are, therefore, the real employers. The directors and the workers are actually fellow craftsmen engaged in a common service.—Industrial Conservation, New York.

### UNDERSTANDING EACH OTHER.

War surely pulls people together, and its effects in better understanding among business men are already so plain that if peace comes tomorrow the new co-operative measures adopted by many of our industries and trades the last six months would go far toward paying for the enormous war outlay to date.

All the co-operation now existing and planned between manufacturers is recognized by labor to be ineffective without its whole-hearted support, and every day is strengthening the growth of a new spirit among American workmen.—Industrial Conservation, New York.

# BUT IT'S UP TO YOU.

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# FADS "OVER THERE"

### Reviving Skirt With Ankle Slit— The Sugar Chatelaine.

### Tiny Case Is Used to Carry the Very Scarce Sweet—Tin Helmetts With Brims of Straw.

The wool shortage works out differently in London and New York apparently, for word comes recently that English women are reviving the skirt with an ankle slit. Skirts must of necessity be of scanty dimensions, and one skilfully cannot wear a skirt that is only a yard and a half wide and hope to walk with ease. Hence the slit, states a fashion correspondent. Five years ago the slit skirt was undoubtedly merely a freak of fashion. We didn't have to wear such narrow skirts. But now, apparently, it has come back in London as a matter of necessity, if not of actual patriotism. Here, of course, we manage, as we think, more cleverly. We combine wool with silk and other fabrics in a way that makes it possible to have the minimum of wool in our frocks, without a skirt so narrow as to make the slit inevitable.

During the sugar shortage last winter there were some hostesses who added a line bearing the words "Please bring your own sugar" to their cards sent out to invite friends to afternoon tea. At least one woman, who was particularly frank, resorted to this device when her own sugar supply had been reduced to zero. But that is so long ago, and so remote now is any actual famine in sugar, that we have forgotten all about it. It seems now as if what was the only thing that we had ever had to conserve. However, in France, and to a certain extent in England, sugar is still a scarce article. In parts of France there simply isn't any. It isn't a question of conservation there, for

### SMART GARRISON CAP MODEL



This officer's garrison cap, made in black flannel, banded with embroidered satin ribbon, and crowned with a wreath of pink roses, shows what beauty can be worked into a military fashion.

how can you conserve that of which you have positively none?

When there is any sugar it is prized as were costly spices from the Indies prized in the days when to seek a short route to such prizes was sufficient incentive to make Christopher Columbus brave the unknown seas. French people never knew how much they liked sweets until now. And among the most recently produced "vanity" accessories for the fashionable woman's chatelaine is a tiny sugar case. It is carried to tea parties. Presumably, the woman fortunate enough to have a supply of sugar profits thereby and drops it into her own tea, while those about her go without. Or perhaps she takes the sugar box with her so that she may share her good fortune with those with whom she drinks tea.

Just why the women of England should feel constrained to wear tin hats is hard to see. Surely there is no demand for straw in war work? So in using tin they are not effecting any sort of conservation. These helmets are made in all sorts of colors, and, strange to say, are extremely light—really lighter than the average crown made of straw. The tin helmet is combined with a brim of straw or fabric, to make hats of various shapes and sizes.

## IN FASHION LAND

A new two color coat is very chic. Country frocks are made of linen. New parasols are edged with fringe. Belts and sashes are made of ribbon. Shawl collars appear on the new coats.

Black lace over white is greatly worn. Sweaters are being knit from bab, ribbon. Satin is very fashionable for spring frocks. Blue serge is frequently embroidered in red. There seems to be a revived interest in color. Cinnamon brown is a fashionable color for hats.

Sleeveless Coat in Vogue.

The combination of the sleeveless coat with long semimilitary cape in suits, which is one of the late spring style developments, is meeting with general approval throughout the country, according to reports from several New York manufacturers. That the cape on these garments is detachable is thought to be one of their most desirable features. This combination is also being made up for wear with separate skirts, and seems to be very popular with women in many sections.

## GINGHAM PLAIDS ARE USED

### Needlework Also Calls for This Popular Material for Numerous Purposes About the Home.

Everything is taking to gingham plaids, even needlework. And this is not to be wondered at when you consider how neat and symmetrical for practical purposes the gingham check and plaid can be. Here it is applied to the end of a useful scarf or runner in 18-inch width. The gingham part of it is simply a matter of outlining those squares with neat stitches in one color, most likely blue, or any color to match the general scheme of your room.

This scarf may be stamped on linen, if you can afford that luxury—or a daily cloth, cotton rep, lawn, batiste, crash, toweling or flannel. It will not be hard to do this stamping yourself; merely repeat the design on each end of the scarf. In this way you can make it as long as you like, and should you not want an 18-inch width you can reduce it to 15 very easily by removing the last row of squares on each edge. The

design remains exactly the same, but not quite so wide.

Now as to treatment, you will find colors the best choice instead of all white. Let the squares be outlined with the color you want to emphasize. Note that the intersections of these lines are interrupted by a cluster of four small single stitches of another color and a knot of a third color.

### Old Comforters.

Sometimes from two badly worn comforters it is possible to make one that is satisfactory. The cotton can be carefully looked over, and that that is badly worn or soiled thrown away and the one remaining comforter made thicker or longer than either of the two original ones. The covers may be cut over so that from one comforter the top cover may be taken and from the other, the lining. Sometimes from a single old comforter a child's comfort can be made, or a comforter for a baby's crib. But if you have a thimble and a needlebook and some spots of heavy thread, a set of ten fingers and wits of an average sort never throw away old comforters.

## BEFORE THEY HOLLER PEACE!

### Old Gentlemen Think There Should Be Something Done to Happen to Treacherous Huns.

"Peace!" said my old man, "you see me tired."  
Some excited peep he was, and plunked his lunch pail down on the bottom step and then hissed about the house. "Did I ever tell you about the German I had that rough house wild when I first went to work in the gas house?"  
"Search me!" said I. "You've had so many rough houses I'd take a chartered accountant to keep track of them."  
"Well, this round-headed Prussian starts a Donnybrook."  
"Eh?" I asked. "He did?"  
"Well, somebody did! Anyway we got to locking horns, an' 'wint to the floor with a jar that shunk th' thirty fighter, so he was an' got me a lump in his ugly mouth, an' that made me mad, an' I tromped him wild me knee, an—well, he hollered peace, so he did. So I tuk me leg out of his stomach, an' me finger out of his eye, and got up on me feet, an' reached over an' give him the hand up, an' he fetched me a belt with a piece of scotch tape, an' kept my heels for quite a spell, an' kept your mother busy putting poultices on my busted head."

"What's that got to do with the war?" I asks.  
"Well, th' Germans is hollerin' 'Peace' ain't that an' Uncle Sam is, maybe, good-natured enough to give th' bloody Huns a rest, and thin, he gets smashed wild a scantling. No, sir," he finished, as he gathered up his lunch pail and started into the back door. "I went to bed, an' I couldn't get to sleep, an' I 'wint to work th' next mornin'." I'd thought I'm going without me coffee, but he says, "I'm glad to hear that, but this war ain't that way? Not much, he jabbers; we've got to lick 'em first, an' then they can holler all the 'peace' they want."—Edward S. Pillsworth of The Vigilantes.

### German "Kultur."

C. Journelle, a French writer, discusses in the Atlantic Monthly of Russian Manners, and though he never even mentions it or otherwise than calm and moderate in expression he sets forth a most deming picture. After showing how unacquainted French repatriates are after months of prison brutality he gives it as his belief that the German tyranny does not consist simply in an exorbitant application of the iron of might. "It has special modifications, peculiar to the race, which make it even more painful if that is possible. It is not inspired solely by the systematic despotism and immorality cynically adopted by Germany; it is a more unadmitted application of any doctrine; it springs from a genuine lack of morality, and from a wellspring of vicious animalism, which psychologists have so often detected in the German blood."

"Not," he adds, "that I am so foolish as to hold that all Germans are low, malignant, and brutal; but it can be said without hesitation that such is, generally speaking, their psychical type, more or less emphasized; that such are their racial characteristics, as appears from innumerable facts gathered from the lives of our repatriates every locality."

### No Back Door.

A crowded elevator stopped with a shudder at the ninth floor of one of the large office buildings in the city. The operator sitting "out nose" "No one volunteered" to show his suggestion, however, and a crowd was waiting to get on. "Step back in the car, please," said the operator as the crowd on nine started to push its way in. When all but one had squeezed in, and the operator had repeated his request, a small boy piped up in a compressed-sounding voice: "S'ry, mister, there ain't no back door to this car."—Indianapolis News.

### "Moonlighter" Introduced.

A new type of garden laborer, known as the "moonlighter," has appeared in London (Eng.) suburban country districts, owing to the shortage of general laborers. The moonlighter is a workman who is employed all day, but who is willing to earn a little extra money by working during the moonlight. He is the only sort of labor that the suburban country is showing in the digging and sowing of the vegetable plot which every suburban householder regards as an essential part of his household.

### To Avoid Premature Old Age.

Men wear out too soon. In many vocations a man is an old man before he reaches his fortieth year. This is premature and for the most part unnecessary, and it constitutes a serious national economic loss. By improving a man's physique and assisting him to form healthy habits, ten or 15 years can be added to his industrial efficiency, and a substantial contribution will be made to the wealth and prosperity of the country.

## OF SIMPLE ORIGIN NOT LIKE OLD DAYS

### Interesting to Trace Source of Familiar Expressions.

### "Mind Your P's and Q's" Said to Have First Come Into Use in a London Taproom—"Humbug" First to Come From Ireland.

It is, I think, generally supposed that the expression "Mind your p's and q's" originated in a schoolroom and was a teacher's warning to pupils that the two letters, when not capitalized, were very similar in construction, says a writer in the Memphis Commercial-Appeal. There is, however, authority for the statement that the place of origin was very far from being a schoolhouse, and was, in fact, an ancient London taproom, whose proprietor, on giving credit for ale to customers, chalked their indebtedness on the wall in the form of p's for pints and q's for quarts, and was in the habit of bidding such debtors to "mind their p's and q's."

The expression "a humbug" (under the rose), implying secrecy, is said to have originated from an incident dating back as far as the year 477 B. C. At that time Pausanias, commander in chief of the confederated fleet of the Spartans and Athenians, was engaged in a naval battle with Xerxes for the subjugation of Greece to the Persian rule, and for the hand of the monarch's daughter in marriage. The secret negotiations were carried on under an overhanging bowler of roses. The perfidy of Pausanias was discovered by Xerxes, and he was ordered to be put to death, either in defiance of his fate or not, it being a custom among the Athenians to wear roses in their hair whenever imparting a secret they wished kept inviolate, hence the saying "sub rosa" among them, and, since, among Christian nations.

The word "dun" as used in the phrase "dun me a dollar" is commonly thought to be derived from the French "donnez," but, according to an English publication, bearing date of 1703, it owes its origin to one Joe Dun, a famous ballist of Lincoln in the time of Henry VII. The ballist is said to have been an expert in the management of his rough business, and so successful in the collection of dues, that his name became proverbial, and whenever a man refused to pay his debt it became customary to say to his creditors: "Why don't you Dun him?"

To find the origin of the word "humbug" we are taken to Ireland in the days of James II. That monarch is said to have caused to be made at the mint in Dublin a coin out of anything obtainable, such as lead, brass, copper, brass, and so on, as low as its intrinsic value, that 20 shillings of it was worth only two-pence sterling. The soft metal of which the coin was composed became known among the Irish as "Uim bog," pronounced "Oom bog," i. e., soft copper, or, valueless money, and in the course of their dealings the common use of the word "humbug" took its rise, as in the phrase: "That's a piece of 'uim bog.'" "Don't think to pass off your 'uim bog on me." etc.

Looking for an explanation of how the expression "A feather in one's cap" originated we find in the Lansdowne manuscript, British museum, a "Description of Hungary in 1000," in which the writer says of the inhabitants: "It hath been ancient custom none may wear feather save on the head of a Turk, to whom only it is lawful to show ye number of his Shine enemy by ye number of feathers in his cap."

### Saving the Sugar.

"So you have given up using sugar?" "Yes."  
"On account of the scarcity?"  
"Oh, no. Valuable as it is, we have some. But I forgot the combination of the safe."—London Answers.

### Old Warships Put to Good Use.

In the days of the war, one of the features of Ryde, Isle of Wight, was the fleet of obsolete warships which rode mournfully at anchor to the west of the pier. There was a curious air of desolation about them with their gunboats gray showing red everywhere, their funnels, masts, cleared decks, and blackened brasses. As the ferry steamed out of Portsmouth, some four miles away across the Solent, they had a warlike appearance enough, but the nearer one came to them the more one saw that their fighting days were over.

But were they? May there not have been amongst them some of the old cruisers which joined in the now famous run for Zebrugge the other night? Perhaps they are Ryde boats which now lie gloriously at the bottom of the sea, blocking the way to the nests of Bruges.

### A Scur.

Mr. Bland—Miss Passy is such a very sensible girl.  
Miss Sharp—Yes; I suppose that is the reason why you men keep away from her.

## Men of Middle Age Indulge in Comparisons

### Lack of Thrift in Rising Generation Especially Subject of Comment—Finally Thoroughly Convinced "The World Do Move."

Two plainly dressed, substantial looking men of fifty or thereabouts were discussing the high cost of living, dining and every other odd thing while having their shoes polished in a place just off Herald square. One was saying he couldn't figure how persons of small earning capacity were managed to keep body and soul together. The other ventured the opinion that the class of persons he referred to were not entitled to the sympathy they were getting because their standard of living was out of all proportion to their pay envelopes.

"When we were young boys back in the middle West," the second man went on, "we considered ourselves lucky if we got some plain schooling and three fair square meals a day. We had pennies where the average boy in this town has dimes and quarters. After we came to New York we waited until we were fairly well established before we indulged in even small luxuries. It seems to me that small wage earners have lost all sense of thrift."

Ever as he spoke there came an illustration of his remarks in the person of a messenger boy, who climbed into the next seat and directed the bootblack to polish his russet shoes and put in new laces. After giving this order the boy bit a five-cent bar of chocolate in half, took a cigarette from a ten-cent pack, and then settled down to read a magazine that had cost 15 cents. The two men exchanged amused glances.

"That boy's shine and refreshments and other things will cost him fifty-five cents," said the man who had been doing most of the talking. "Honest, I don't think I want that much in a month when I was his age."

"Nor I," laughed the other. "And it was a great lark when we were boys to shine our own shoes. When we felt wicked we smoked cinnamon cigarettes. A couple of cents would buy enough material to provide smokes for a whole week."  
"And a five-cent thriller was passed from one boy to another until all the youngsters in town had read it," added his friend.

They stole another look at the young plutocrat, sighed deeply and left the place shaking their heads. Crossing Herald to the next comparative mood, they barely escaped being knocked down by a youth on a motorcycle.

"And we used to feel real reckless on our velocipedes," mused one.—New York Evening Telegram.

### Dream of Perpetual Peace.

"Returning in the early days of the war from a beleaguered Germany, through a mobilized Switzerland and a partly mobilized Italy, to an America that was still unperturbed and unprepared, I revisited the famous museum of Naples," writes Monroe Smith in Case and Comment.  
"In one of the central corridors I noticed an ancient mural inscription, which I had, doubtless seen before, without appreciating its significance, an inscription of the time of Augustus: 'To perpetual peace.'"

"Thus, even in warlike Rome, and more than 19 centuries ago, after a series of wars that had shaken the then civilized world from the Alps to the Arabian deserts and from the Pillars of Hercules to the Nile, as after every great war that has since devastated Europe, men's minds were turning with inextinguishable hope to the vision of a warless future."

### F. O. B. the Kitchen Door.

Do it with your hoe. Or, if you are too progressive to use that implement, the full suite of modern earth tools will do just as well. Whatever you grow in the yard this year is a b. b. b. your own back door. It does not need to be crated or hauled; no buy station agent will have to warble and rate and fuss with it; no freight handler need worry over the strength of its packing case. Probably your vegetables would not fit a wagon, but they would fit a five or ten million tons of war output would mean in the way of terminal congestion and track space. Try f. o. b. the kitchen door as a slogan.—Collier's Weekly.

### Origin of Measurements.

The word "measure" means arms, and thus also means the joint or bend in the arm. The ell measure, from the arm of the man, I, and if that was a yard and a quarter it was of very unusual length! The capacity of the human body was also early put to the use of measurement; thus we have the expression "A hop, step and jump." "A stone's throw," and the old saying, "Within a bowshot away."

# WESTERN CANADA'S MAGIC! HAVE IT ON THE DRESSER

### Got an Excellent Start. Big Yields Now Assured.

Never in the history of Western Canada did the seed enter the ground under more favorable conditions. The weather during the month of April was perfect for seeding operations, and from early morning until late at night the seeders were at work, and every acre that could be profitably sown was placed under cultivation. Farmers entered heart and soul into the campaign of greater production. There was the time and the opportunity for careful preparation, and as a consequence with favorable weather from now on they will be a vastly increased yield. They realized it was a duty they owed to humanity to produce all that they could on the land, not only this year but next as well. In addition to the patriotic aspect, they are aware that the more they produce the greater will be their own return in dollars and cents.

In many districts wheat seeding was completed by the 1st of May, after which date oats and barley on larger acreages than usual were planted.

As has been said, favorable weather conditions made possible excellent seed-bed preparation, and the seed has gone into the ground in unusually good soil. The available moisture in the soil has been added to by rains, which have not been so heavy, however, as to interfere long with the work in the fields. The grain is germinating readily, and on many fields the young green blades of the cereal are already showing.

An optimistic feeling prevails among farmers that Western Canada will reap a record harvest. If the season from now on is as favorable as it has begun, these hopes should be realized. Mr. J. D. McGregor of the Federal Food Board, who is also an old and successful farmer in Western Canada, asserted a few days ago at Calgary that crop conditions throughout the Prairie Provinces were excellent. "Speaking generally," he said, "the crops have never gone into the ground in better shape than this year, and with an even break of luck as far as the weather is concerned, there should be an enormous crop." His present duties in connection with the Food Control Board, taking him in all parts of the West, Mr. McGregor has exceptional opportunities of observing conditions all over the country.—Advertisement.

## CORNS STOP HURTING THEN LIFT OFF WITH FINGERS.

Just drop a little Frezzone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching then you lift that corn right off. No pain at all! Costs only a few cents.



Get a tiny bottle of Frezzone for a few cents from any drug store. Keep it always handy to remove hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation. You just try it! Frezzone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

But the Made Fine Fudge. Hobbs—I see we are now restricted to a two-ounce bread ration. How much is that?

Dobbs—Of my wife's bread a piece about two inches square.—Boston Transcript.

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

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Paradoxical Punishment.**  
"Mayno says she likes to feed her mind." "I don't think she's going to do it by devouring castoria."

**SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES**  
Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and applied to the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, aching feet and takes the sting out of blisters. Made by the American, British and French troops. Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain relief for tired, aching feet. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Identified.**  
Feltcher—What was the mountain that brought forth the cowboys?  
Bocker—It was the Peak of Prodigation.

## PUT CURB ON MISSISSIPPI

Engineers Hope to Control River's Extravagance by the Placing of a Carpet in Its Bed.

The Mississippi river, most extravagant and wasteful of all streams, on which Capt. Sully has spent millions of dollars in dikes and levees to keep her in proper place, is now having a carpet made for her at an expense of many hundreds of thousands of dollars. Rather than having a number of curvilinear beds of cotton or linen or wool, but of trees and branches. Some of the carpets are a mile in length and 200 feet in width.

They will be used to carpet the bed of the river near Memphis, Tenn., in order to prevent the stream from changing its course and leaving the city high and dry. The Mississippi has an unfortunate and expensive habit of cutting new channels and deserting towns upon its banks that have grown up into thriving centers on account of their position on the stream. There are scores of towns that have been left, sometimes several miles back from the new river bed. Of course this results in the ruin of the deserted town.

In the case of Memphis, the consequences of the river cutting a new channel several miles east of its present bed and leaving a city of more than 100,000 population stranded would be so serious that the government has come to the rescue of the threatened town. Immense carpets of willow branches, firmly fastened together, have been laid over the bed of the stream. These great carpets, heavily weighted with stone, sink to the bottom.

The carpets when properly laid are placed in place by being driven down through them deep into the bed of the river. That stops the erosion of the river bed and keeps the channel in place.

**Spying on Spies.**  
Spy spies on spy in Germany. The German office holder, ex-Ambassador Gerard writes in the London Times, "I often said to Germans holding high office during the war: 'This strain is breaking you down—' all day in your office. Take an afternoon off and come shooting with me! The invariable answer was, 'I cannot; the other would learn it from their spies and would spread the report that I neglect business.'"

German spies are adept at writing the weekly report of official gossip usually sent home by diplomats. I suppose the Germans searched our courier bags for such a report vainly. Anyway, its absence finally got on the nerves of Zimmerman so much that one day he blurted out, "Don't you ever write reports to your government?"

**Merits of Wooden Barrel Obvious.**  
A barrel can be rolled. This is its greatest merit, says Popular Science Monthly. Every other shape of container which weighs over a hundred pounds when filled, must be lifted bodily and carried on a hand truck or by hoisting machinery. One man can unload a cartload of sugar—200 barrels of it—in less than an hour. Don't you wish it were at your door? No other container can be handled at this speed, even by two men working at top speed.

**Java Rich in Oil and Iron.**  
Oil and iron have been found on the Island of Java. Advice from Sourabaya, Java, state that powerful oil gushers have been tapped at a depth of 900 yards in the Tremboel fields. Another message says that an iron vein four feet thick has been located near Mihil and the chief of the geological survey estimates the quantity of ore available at 10,000,000 tons.

**Still Working at Ninety-Five.**  
Maine has come to the front with a young fellow of ninety-five, who has gone to work as a sawyer for a lumber company. Learning he is retired and went to live with a son, but a rest at work improved his health that he has gone back to work at active labor, says Capper's Weekly. This husky veteran has one son, known as the baby of the family, that he is very partial to. The "baby" recently celebrated his seventy-second birthday.

**Real Sacrifice.**  
"Is Gladys Twobible taking the war seriously?"  
"I should say so! In addition to knitting socks for soldiers and selling Liberty bonds, she has put her possidion on a strict war diet."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**Some Solace.**  
"I suppose it is the ambition of every girl to marry a millionaire."  
"Many have hopes."  
"And many of those hopes must be blasted. However, there seems to be enough hope for us all."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

# Libby's Tempting veal loaf

WHAT is more tempting for a summer luncheon than Libby's savory Veal Loaf? Pretty garnished it makes a dainty yet substantial dish—and one all ready to put on the table!

Order Libby's Veal Loaf today. You will want it always on your shelves—for quick lunches—for unexpected guests.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Only a Hope.  
"H—Farewell, my darling; I hope you will remain true to me."  
She—(through her tears)—I hope so, too.

**Dandruff and Itching.**  
To restore dry, falling hair and get rid of dandruff, rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

**Why Women Dread Old Age.**  
Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a girl, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the cause of renal affections. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haazlen Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be relieved, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When your first vigor has been restored continue for awhile taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of your troubles.

There is only one guaranteed brand of Haazlen Oil Capsules, GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haazlen Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

A clever woman shuts up and listens when the right man begins to talk about himself.

Saplio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.

Join Now!

APPLY AT ANY POST OFFICE for SERVICE UNDER THIS EMBLEM

## Scenes of Prosperity Are Common in Western Canada

The thousands of U.S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—That's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a **HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE** and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 40 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax. Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, medical and other services are available. Write for literature and particulars as to how you may enter into the land of homesteads. Call on—

C. J. ROBERTSON, Room 412, 112 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois. N. W. ROBERTSON, 112 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois. C. J. ROBERTSON, Room 412, 112 N. Dearborn Street, Chicago, Illinois.

# You Can Now Eat Your Favorite Food Without Any Fear

Kramer Says: "Eatonic" Rids Weak Stomachs of Acids, Gas, Heartburn, Food Repeating and Stomach Miseries

What miserable feelings are caused by an upset stomach! That dull, heavy, "bloating" sensation that follows a full meal, robs good living of half its pleasures. Is there any way out for you sufferers with stomach weakness?

Yes; H. L. Kramer, the man who originated Cascarets, has found a sure, quick, relief for indigestion, dyspepsia, "sour stomach," heart-burn, formation of painful gases, "bloating," etc., etc.

He calls his stomach relief EATONIC, and it certainly is making a wonderful record. Countless thousands of people who formerly approached their meals with dread, now eat their fill of their favorite foods without fear of the after-effects.

Mr. Kramer says: "My EATONIC tablets are the solution of the age-old problem of indigestion and all forms of stomach misery.

"EATONIC neutralizes the acids, that form the painful gases, 'sweetens' the stomach, and gives the gastric juice a chance to do its work as it should.

"To promote appetite and aid digestion, take EATONIC tablets—one or two after each meal. They are perfectly harmless. Eat them just like candy.

"For distress after eating; sour, 'gassy,' acid stomach, vertigo, nausea and belching, and that wretched, puff-up, 'bumpy' feeling, after over-eating; there is nothing to compare with EATONIC Tablets."

All druggists sell EATONIC—50c for a large box. Watch out for imitations. The genuine bears the name EATONIC on each tablet—guaranteed to do all that is claimed; or if your druggist don't carry EATONIC—send to Eatonie Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.

## Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the cause for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

**ADVERTISING**

**RATES**—One cent per word for each insertion. Minimum charge 50c.  
**WANTED**—Boys and Girls to earn money getting new subscribers for the Lombard News. Call for particulars at the News Office.

**FOR RENT**—6 room Cottage in East Lombard, near the station. \$15.00. Phone Miss Whitman or write Mrs. M. Williams 4529 No. Lawndale Ave. Chicago, Ill. 30

**FOR SALE**—8 young Bull Terrier Pups 6 weeks old and eligible for registration. \$10.00 to \$15.00 each. Apply at News Office.

**FOR SALE**—Guinea Pigs and rabbits. Will sell entire stock at big sacrifice. E. F. Diecke.

**FOR SALE**—Ford Roadster. Will sell for \$250.00. 1916 Model and in perfect condition. Must sell by next Saturday as I am leaving for camp. E. F. Diecke.

**FOR SALE**. Automatic Gaslighters. 20 etc. a piece. (Match Saver and not dangerous on account fire. Lombard News

Can rent two pleasant rooms for light housekeeping. Right in town and reasonable. Apply at Lombard News Office

**FOR SALE**—1 cabinet, 1 bed, 1 dresser, 1 rug, 1 gas stove, 1 gross rug, 1 dayenport, 1 table, 6 chairs with it, 1 chiffier, 1 shirt waist box, 1 stand table, 1 wash stand, 3 rocking chairs, 1 wash ringer and boiler. Fred B. Voltmer P. O. R. 352 Glen Ellyn Ill.

**CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS**  
**FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH**  
 REV. PERCY REID MEMAHAN  
 Pastor  
 Church Services  
 Sunday  
 9:55 A.M. Sunday School.  
 11:00 A.M. Sermon by Pastor.  
 3:00 P.M. Junior Epworth League.  
 7:00 P.M. Senior Epworth League.  
 8:00 P.M. Sermon by Pastor.  
 Wednesday  
 8:00 P.M. Mid-week Prayer Service.

The ladies of the Home Missionary Society of the Methodist church will give an entertainment Saturday June 15th on Mrs. Low Webb's lawn. This entertainment will be in the nature of a missionary play, representing a Chinese Home and Mission school. Real Chinese costumes will be used. There will also be good music and refreshments.  
 Children's Day Services are to be held at 10:30 A.M. All parents having little ones to be baptised are requested to bring them next Sunday morning. An interesting program is to be rendered.  
 "Finding and Filling One's Place In The World" is the topic for the 7 o'clock Epworth League Service.  
 The Ladies Aid Society has postponed the meeting of June 13 to June 20.  
 Rev. Memahan will speak of "The New Evangelism" at 8:00 P.M. Emerson speaks of "The Irresistible maturing of the human mind" and one greater than he said, "Behold, I make all things new."

**SACRED HEART CHURCH (Roman Catholic)**  
 REV. A. J. BOECKER  
 Sunday Mass at 8:15 and 10:15  
 Friday evening sermon 7:45 p.m.

**FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH**  
 REV. JOHN R. HEYWORTH, Pastor  
 Sunday School 10 a.m.  
 Morning service 11 a.m.  
 Prayer meeting (Wed.) 8 p.m.

Next Sunday, June 9th we are expecting to have a fine Children's Day program. Everyone enjoys hearing and seeing the children on this one day of the year that is given over exclusively to them. With recitations, songs, and a musical number, etc., we expect to have a very enjoyable time and anybody who loves children or enjoys hearing them speak or sing is invited to be present. Please note the time 10:30 A.M.

Dr. Ozora S. Davis, President, of the Chicago Theological Seminary occupied over the pulpit last Sunday morning and gave a masterful presentation of the needs of the Seminary. As the officers in the army are the vital factors in the leading to success of their troops, so are the properly prepared ministers, the vital factors in the religious success of the world during the reconstruction process that will follow the war; and now is the time to prepare for the great days that are to come. His efforts were rewarded by a vote to the Seminary of \$1,100 with some pledges still to follow.

Our Sunday School is maintaining its record these days and we have welcomed a number of new faces since the starting of our members by contact a few weeks ago. Our attendance last Sunday was 199 and we shall be glad to welcome any one to our school who is not already attending any other school.

**ST. JOHN'S LUTHERAN CHURCH.**  
 Rev. Otto Massmann, Pastor.  
 10:00 Morning Services.  
 Evening service in English by special announcement.  
 Regular Congregational meeting every first Sunday in January, April, July and October.  
 Trustees meeting last Tuesday of month.  
 Y. P. S. meeting last Monday of month.  
 Ladies' Society meeting first Friday of month.

**TRINITY EVANGELICAL LUTH. CHURCH**  
 ARDMORE, ILL.  
 REV. A. J. SCHLECHTKE, Pastor.  
 Church Services  
 Sunday  
 9:30 A.M. Sunday School  
 10:45 A.M. Preaching Service  
 SOCIETIES MEET:  
 Ladies' Aid, 1st and 3rd Thursday Afternoon  
 T.Y.P.S. 1st and 3rd Tuesday Evenings  
 Trinity Booster Club every other Saturday

All young men in the suburbs between Lombard and Elmhurst, of the Lutheran faith have an excellent opportunity of joining the Trinity Booster Club.

**PARKSIDE THEATRE.**  
 Saturday, June 8th  
**Wm. Fox Super Pictures.**  
 Miriam Cooper in Silent Lie  
 Also an up-roaring, side-splitting Fox Comedy.  
 Wednesday Night  
 Performances discontinued until further notice awaiting adjustment of Program.

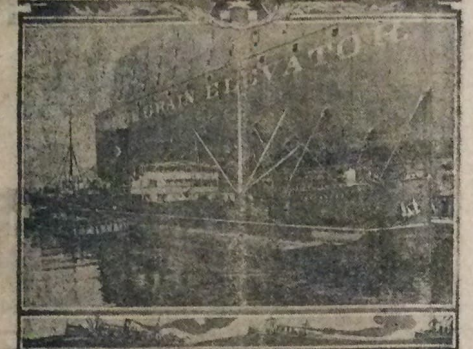
**Boys and Girls OWN THRIFT STAMPS.**  
 The "Lombard News" will give a 25 cent Thrift Stamp for every new Subscription brought in between now and July 1st.  
**DO YOUR BIT**  
 Own Thrift Stamps!

When you are in need of **Drugs, Medicine etc** or if you want a **Prescription filled** then see **MARTIN W. GRUPE** the Druggist  
 Phone 4 Lombard  
 We also do fine Developing and Printing. Give us a trial.

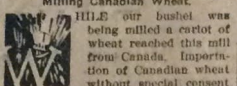
**Roath Motor Service**  
 Exclusive Agents in this Territory for **GOODYEAR TIRES HAVOLINE OIL** and **Lenslite Headlights**  
 Phone 14  
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Bell System  
**The Local Chicago Telephone Directory Goes to Press Soon**  
 Notify us to-day if you are about to move, or if there are any other changes that should be made in your telephone listing.  
**Telephone 9903**  
 CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY

If you wish to buy or sell something place your ad with us. Lombard News classified Ads bring results. Try it.



Loading Wheat at an Atlantic Port for the Allies.



**Milling Canadian Wheat.**  
 HILE our bushel was being milled a carload of wheat reached this mill from Canada. Importation of Canadian wheat without special consent being forbidden, the mill operators became curious and made inquiries. This wheat was part of a large supply which the Grain Corporation had brought into the United States to aid in keeping the American mills running.

There was another reason. Domestic wheat was not moving from the farms as freely as the millers needed it, and shortages forced the mills to operate at a disadvantage and, according to them, at higher costs.

The last journey stage of our first bushel, although considerably changed in its form, was to go ashore to port under rush orders. It now had right of way over all other classes of freight except other munitions of war. Consent of the War Trade Board being obtained, it was loaded on a ship and passed safely through the submarine field to France, where it succored the hungry.

We started out to follow the travels of two bushels of wheat from the farm to their points of consumption under war condition with the U. S. Food Administration in control of the marketing. I have previously discussed the journeys of these two bushels from the farm to the elevator at the country point. Here they parted and one of them passed on to a terminal, and from the terminal to a mill and from the mill to sea-board. There it went to France for consumption.

**The Other Bushel of Wheat Starts Traveling.**  
 OW as to the other bushel of wheat. A certain Georgia miller, in need of supplies, notified the Grain Corporation and received permission to buy on the open market. About the same time our co-operative elevator man or had listed a shipment with his terminal representative—a highly reputable commission firm, also under Grain Corporation license. This firm sought wheat of the Georgia order and secured permission to sell the Missouri wheat. The second bushel was among those poured into a car and hustled along to its destination. This shipment did not pass through any terminal market. It moved straight to Australia, where it went between the rollers of the mill.

**Controlling the Jobber by License.**  
 Now, the flour which came from our second bushel of wheat was rolling serenely along in another direction, but the car was diverted by special order of the U. S. Food Administrator and received by a large wholesale jobber in New York City. This jobber who does business under a Food Administration license, but administered by the distribution division. Under license terms the jobbers must sell at a fair profit only, although the exact amount of this profit is not determined. The Food Administration reserving the right in each case to call a halt when a licensee has gone "the limit."

**Great Wheat Stocks Isolated.**

It's the shortage in ships that is putting the Allies and the United States on wheat rations. Great stocks of wheat are isolated in India, and Australia. At great sacrifice in ship space and use the Allies are forced to secure some wheat from Argentina. On January 1, Australia had stored 100,000,000 bushels of wheat that was ready for export—but there were no ships. Then came the new crop with an exportable surplus of 80,000,000 bushels. Now Australia has approximately 180,000,000 bushels waiting for ships.

India, at the same time, had 70,000,000 bushels of wheat stored for export. During April 50,000,000 bushels more out of the new crop will be added to the pile.

Argentina closed the last shipping season with 11,000,000 bushels of wheat left in the stock available for export. The new crop will add 135,000,000 to the left over.

It is not a problem that the wheat does not exist in the world—it is entirely a problem of shipping, which has thrown on America the obligation of dividing our stock with the Allies.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, WHEATON, ILL.**

First Church of Christ, Scientist  
 Wheaton, Church Edifice located at the corner of Main and Center Sts., holds regular services as follows:  
 Sundays 10:45 A. M.  
 Wednesdays 8:00 P. M.  
 Sunday School 9:45 A. M.

Subject for next Sundays Lesson: Sermon: God the Only Cause and Creator. Golden Text: I Kings 8: 57, 60 The Lord our God be with us as he was with our fathers. That all the people of the earth may know that the Lord is God, and that there is none else.

**ARRIVAL OF WHEAT IN LOMBARD**

West	East
7:30 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
7:00 A. M.	10:25 A. M.
10:13 A. M.	11:50 A. M.
	3:53 A. M.
	6:07 P. M.

**DEPARTURE OF MAIL**

West	East
7:20 A. M.	7:15 A. M.
10:00 A. M.	9:50 A. M.
3:40 P. M.	3:20 P. M.

Wm. H. Meyer  
 Postmaster.

**Subscribe for the Lombard News**