

Pre-inventory Sale

Ladies' Muslin Underwear

Cotton Shortage, Scarcity, High Prices need not worry our customers yet.

We offer our entire stock of Philippine Gowns and Domestic Undermuslins at a reduction of 33 1-3 per Cent.

Gowns, Combination Suits, Skirts, Drawers, Envelope Chemise

There is no question about the styles, and the prices are lower than they will be for some time.

HILL'S DEP'T STORE

ARC ADE

SOUTHERN CHIVALRY SAVES GIRL'S HONOR

Roger Stone, Son of Famous Jurist, Rescues Flawed from Immoral Designs of Brother.

When Roger Stone returned to his Southern home in Myrtleville from a northern university, he found a hearty welcome accorded him by his townsmen, but what cheered him most was the welcome he saw in the beautiful eyes of pretty Betsy Shelton, daughter of an old impoverished Southern family, who toiled at a typewriter to keep the family name from the disgrace of accepting charity.

And thus began this romance of the sunny South and Southern chivalry, so well depicted in the gripping Triangle drama "The Stainless Barrier," which will be shown at the Arcade Sunday only. Stone wooed and won this charming Southern miss, and the diamond ring Betsy wore proclaimed this wonderful fact to all their friends.

Here fate took a hand, for Richard Shelton, the worthy brother of Betsy, returned home with Roger Enderleick, a shyster promoter, and around these four sprang up a series of events that all but shattered the love dreams of Roger and Betsy.

The confession Dick Shelton made at his trial for murder sends Stone staggering from the court room with the world falling about his ears. But the old standard of Southern chivalry and the code of honor remained intact.

How Stone kept his faith in Betsy and restored her good name, even in spite of himself, are told in this new Triangle photoplay of the South, featuring Irene Hunt, Jack Livingston, and a cast of capable Triangle players.

TOM SAWYER, A PHOTOPLAY FOR BOYS OF ALL AGES

In his newest Paramount picture, "Tom Sawyer," which is coming to the Arcade Theatre on Monday and Tuesday, Jack Pickford plays the part of a typical barefooted American boy of the last century, the famous "Tom" of Mark Twain's book. His adventures with Sid and Mary and Aunt Polly and Huck Finn are pictured in full. The way he and

the latter escaped to an island in the middle of the Mississippi after a punishment for some of their escapades has also been faithfully pictured. Their return only to be present at their own funeral services, makes a wonderfully fascinating picture that will carry the older "boys" back and both older and younger ones onward toward the goal of real laughter and enjoyment.

S-T-A-R

"HATE" SHOWING AT STAR TODAY AND TOMORROW

Startling Sociological Question Answered in "Hate", a Gripping Story of the City.

Do you know why your neighbor's son or daughter is controlled by evil tendencies? Have you ever stopped to learn the reason? Perhaps you have been too busy, but if you are interested go to the Star Theatre and see "Hate" which is being shown today and tomorrow. This gripping melodrama deals with pre-natal influences. Ruth Shelton hates the man who deserted her early in her youth, and she plans to kill him. In after years she meets Jack Bradley and in his sympathy she finds love and happiness. The sweetheart of her youth comes back and just at the time Ruth is about to realize long-sought-for happiness she is menaced by two foes. One is the returned derelict, the other is her notting of evil tendencies in her son. The climax of the story comes when the son, suddenly confronted with the story of his birth, is possessed of the same passion of hate which dominated his mother, and in a rain-storm he shoots down his own father. Ruth is compelled to tell from the witness stand the terrible secret of her girlhood, and it is in this tremendous scene that all the beauties of mother love are flashed in one series of pathos, culminating in the final acquittal of the boy. Quite naturally the story creates in the mind a vivid picture of the penalty of youth's follies, and one asks if it is possible for nature to so strongly implant in the soul of the child those same passions which gripped the heart of his or her mother. "Hate" will be the feature attraction at the Star theatre today and tomorrow.



ARC ADE, MONDAY AND TUESDAY

ON WATCH FOR AIRPLANE SCOUT

Episode Illustrative of One of Many Diverse Phases of the War.

CLOSE VIGILANCE NECESSARY

Three Whistles; Presto, Battery Camouflaged!—In This Instance Venturously German Machine Plunged to Earth.

London.—The airplane sentry sat on his solitary mound in the middle of the field in the hot sunshine. His business was to watch for hostile airplanes and warn the battery of their approach. It does not sound a very arduous business, but it is one that requires considerable training if mistakes are to be avoided. Airplanes fly too high nowadays for their distinguishing marks to be discerned, even through the best glasses. The sentry must be able to detect the enemy as soon as he comes in sight, at whatever angle he may happen to be flying; and with so many different types of machine in the air this requires experience and a quick eye.

The experience he had gained by being attached for some days to an anti-aircraft battery whose business it was to spot all hostile planes at once; quickness of vision was inbred in him for he had an Englishman's love of sport. The attitude of watchfulness seemed natural to him as he sat with his glass slung round his neck, his eyes searching the skies all about him.

A couple of hundred yards away, the battery was at the height of its morning toilet. The big guns were uncovered and the limber-gunners and their assistants were performing the morning ablutions of their charges, washing out the bores and scrubbing them with the long-handled plasma brushes that take four men to push through. The artificer was testing air pressures; the section officers and their layers were busy with the sights. Behind the guns, again, groups of men were laying shells in rows, taking them from the heaps in which they had been dumped by the ammunition column during the night. The whole orchard was a scene of activity, and concealment was out of the question while it lasted.

Sudden Transformation.

Suddenly the airplane sentry stood up, gazed at a distant speck in the sky through his glasses for a few seconds, then blew three blasts upon his whistle. Before the echoes had died away a furious scene-shifting began in the battery. The cleaning squads put down their utensils and drew up the gun-covers, the artificer put his spanners in his pocket and sprang under the nearest tree, where he was joined by the section officers and their assistants. The shell numbers hastily covered their work with leaves and brush-wood, and hid themselves under cover of the shed that acted as an ammunition store. In ten seconds, where all the activity had been the sharpest eye would have seen nothing but a compact orchard, with here and there a group of men sheltering under trees, invisible from the air.

The German airplane made a wide sweep over the lines at a great height, the nucleus of a scattered pattern of shrapnel that burst all around it, leaving puffs of smoke that hung like cottonwood against the clear blue of the sky. Then, apparently not liking the look of a couple of British fighters that rose to pursue it, it made off without having been anywhere near the battery. The airplane sentry blew his whistle once more and the covers were stripped off the guns and the in-

terrupted work went on again. A second invitation. But the sentry rebuffed his vigilance. The battery had made itself exceedingly unpopular with the German; it had recently put several of his guns out of action, besides accounting for a big mine-thrower that had annoyed the infantry in the front line, and it was evident that he meant to discover its position somehow. There were several German balloons up as it was, though a fortunate rise in the ground just hid the battery from their view. Nor was it likely that on a day when visibility was so good the enemy would stop at one casual airplane. It was far more likely that he would send them over at intervals throughout the day.

And so it happened. Before an hour was past a second speck appeared in the sky and again the scene shifting took place on the blast of the whistle. This time the hostile plane was shaping a course that would bring it very nearly over the battery, and the sentry watched it with some concern. On it came, the shrapnel bursting furiously round it, diving and wheeling to disconcert the gunners' aim. It swept over the battery, went straight on for a few minutes, then turned and came back again. Had it seen anything suspicious? The sentry scanned the orchard sharply. Everything was in perfect order, not even a bully-beef tin lay about to betray a sign of human occupation; there were no tracks visible across the grass; every trifle was carefully covered up. It is on details like this that the safety of a battery depends. Upon the slightest hint that anything is hidden in a particular spot the airplane calls up its guns and ranges on the place. And ever afterwards one has the uncomfortable feeling that one is suspected and that at any moment a torrent of shell may arrive.

Pursued by Shrapnel.

The plane was perceptibly lower; it almost seemed as if its suspicions must have been aroused. It swept off toward home, pursued by the bursting shrapnel that it dodged as if by a series of miracles. But suddenly it seemed to quiver, its tail went up, and it began to dive steeply. The sentry watched it eagerly through his glasses. Was it a ruse to escape the shell, or was it hit? Slowly the plane began to turn over as it fell, and then, all at once, all control seemed to leave it, and it dropped steadily, trailing ever and over, the sun flashing from its polished fuselage as it did so. Lower and lower it fell, until only a few hundred feet from the ground, when it turned on its side and crashed swiftly to earth, a mile or so from the battery.

The sentry blew his whistle once more, and the battery returned to its work cheering and whistling. Every one had seen the machine come to earth and was proportionately elated. But, as always, a chivalrous feeling for their fallen enemy was mingled with the men's joy.

"Plucky sportsman, that," said one, and the rest echoed his sentiments.

The average man is always paid average wages.

The invention of bells is attributed to the Egyptians.

Let out as much truth in as few words as possible.

Unbridled passion sometimes is equivalent to an eventual halter.

HORRORS OF TURKS RULE IN ARMENIA

(Continued From Page 1.)

storm that has struck them.

"The reason for the determination of the Turks to exterminate the Armenians is, first, their ability. The lazy, lethargic Turk cannot bear the thought that a subject race, vastly inferior in numbers, should have in all lines of life so far outdistanced him, and should, through energy, zeal and frugality have gathered to themselves real and personal estate out of all proportion to their numerical significance. They determined on erasing them."

While merchants, professional men and others who have offices in town,

interrupted work went on again.

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While merchants, professional men and others who have offices in town,

You are cordially invited to visit the demonstration of

King's Fruits and Vegetables

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If you are interested in bringing the cost of living down, eliminating waste and reducing the work and worry of the kitchen, King's Products will solve your problems. They are delicious, economical and convenient. A talk with our demonstrator will be of interest and value to you.

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will be asked to solicit their respective firms next Thursday, there are hundreds and thousands even who won't be seen, and each of these who possibly can be asked to contribute something—even if it is but a dollar.

Croup at Midnight; Well in Morning.

"A few nights ago one of my patrons had a small child taken with croup about midnight," writes M. T. Davis, Bearsville, W. Va. "They came to my store and got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. Before morning the child was entirely recovered. The father's name is C. C. Craven." Isn't it unwise to experiment with unknown cough medicines when you can get the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar? Best for coughs, colds, croup and lagrippe. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

FRENCH TROOPS METHODOCALLY BLIND GERMAN ARMIES

(Continued From Page 1.)

lent in a fierce fight lasting into the night. The enemy desperately counter-attacked but failed, leaving in all 120 prisoners, including six officers, in the hands of the Blue Devils. Complete German losses, high because of their fierce effort to retain a position which they knew to be of extreme value, were estimated at least 600 men.

The following day a French General pinned military medals on the blue tunics of two aduputants and a corporal for exceptional valor. Though there were no such medals in the district the General sent a fast automobile to find them, wherever possible, and the little presentation ceremony in an Alsatian village was a happy aftermath to a victory that took from the Germans priceless observatories which had bothered the French for two years.

Seeing Too Much.

The French command next decided that the Germans were seeing too much North of the Chemin des Dames. Consequently following a brief artillery deluge, four companies of poilus passed to the attack against the enemy lines forming a salient between the small river Miette and the route to the German held village of Juivecourt as far as the village of Ville-au-Bois. Here the enemy held valuable observation posts overlooking Juivecourt and Juivecourt and ground east of the Miette.

Under low lying clouds and in a "peasoup" fog, the former preventing all aerial work and the latter preventing enemy observation of the advance, the French infantrymen, in less than an hour, swept over positions on a front of 1,500 yards and

penetrated to a depth of over half a mile. They wiped out the salient, took all the observatories and captured 475 prisoners—a number almost equal to half of the entire attacking force. Six German officers and 45 under-officers fell into the net.

Bellicious Fighting.

The third and most important French action of November was in a region where constant bellicious fighting has been the daily routine, Hill 344, on the right bank of the Meuse, North of Verdun. Here a drum-like artillery roar has never ceased night and day for nearly three months. German attacks and French counter-attacks, almost daily since the latter part of August, have had small place in the communique because of their routine nature. The enemy's positions permitted him to make constant infantry "sneak" into the French lines on the Northern Flank of Hill 344 and to disturb French organization which he could see in the rear.

French Strategy.

French strategy in eliminating the enemy's advantageous positions in the region of Hill 344 has probably never been employed before in this war. Taking advantage of the conditions peculiar to the region French guns of many calibers at 6:30 Sunday morning, November 25, concentrated their deluge of steel on a three and one-half kilometer front opposite 344. The thunder of this artillery preparation though violent, was unnoticed amidst the constant medley of air vibrations which had become a habit to German ears for almost three months. Just four hours after the beginning of the concentration of fire, screened by its own habitual noise, at 10:30 A. M., the French guns lengthened their range, and barraged the German rear while the poilus went over the top. The surprise was complete. Victory was won in several minutes. The French infantrymen in the first waves left the taking of prisoners to "mopping up" units who followed behind. The latter herded 800 dazed Germans to the rear. Enemy losses in dead and wounded were heaviest. French losses on account of the surprise nature of the attack were extremely light. The advantageous positions which it had taken the enemy over eight weeks to gain were wiped out in not much more than eight minutes.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE DIAMOND BRAND
Indical Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take one or two, three or four times a day. Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Quick Deliveries

are a feature of this lumber business. When you give us an order you can confidently rely on getting your lumber a little before you need it. That means no delay in construction, no waiting time that you have to pay for. Think that over.

GEO. PALMER LUMBER COMPANY
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GAS

Gas is that which Union County has long looked forward to, and now we have it, and home made. No kindling, no coal, no wood, no ashes, no dust, no smell, no danger and at a moderate cost. You can use your old cook stove or range. Do not fail to come in and see the best burner yet.

Furniture Exchange
B 1241 FIR AND JEFFERSON E. W. Donohue
Best Prices Paid for Used Furniture

Dry Cleaning

Again we wish to call your attention to our Dry Cleaning Department.

The life of your Suit or Overcoat can be materially lengthened, and the appearance wonderfully improved by a thorough Cleaning and Pressing

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IRENE HUNT and JACK LIVINGSTON

In

"The Stainless Barrier"

"The Man Who Swindles His Own Home Folks Isn't Worth a Hangman's Rope."

Animated Weekly Triangle Comedy

ARCADE

Tonight MARGUERITE CLARK and Lonesome Luke