

## CHAMPION HOARDER OF THE UNITED STATES

Dr. Francis T. Nash, medical director U. S. navy, and his wife, Caroline, well known in Washington society, are under indictment by the grand jury in the District of Columbia on a charge of hoarding food.

The following foodstuffs, soaps and fats were found at the Nash home by federal officers: 2200 pounds of granulated sugar, 595 pounds of brown sugar, 16 pounds of powdered sugar, 637 pounds of Domino sugar, 122 pounds of ham, 185 pounds of strip bacon, 387 tins of sliced bacon, 67 tins of roast beef, 58 tins of corn beef, 10 tins of corned beef hash, 50 tins of dried beef, 65 tins of ox tongue, 552 pounds of substitute lard, 30 tins of Wesson oil, 29 pounds of cotton seed oil, 48 quarts of olive oil, 138 cans of sardines, 48 cans of flake fish, 1 can of tuna fish, 12 cans of deviled sardines, 6 glasses of codfish, 77 cans of salmon, 2 cans syrup, 35 cans of molasses, 5 cans of German sausage, 2 cans of lima beans, 25 pounds of lima beans, 3 jars of apple butter, 6 jars of maraschino cherries, 5 pounds of black beans, 8 jars of mince meat, 43 cans of string beans, 106 cans of string beans, 360 cans of Campbell's soup, 192 cans of Franco-American soup, 27 cans of Royal baking powder, 112 cans of French peas, 95 cans of sifted peas, 86 cans of asparagus, 40 cans of impitted mushrooms, 9 cans of asparagus tips, 2 bottles of cordial, 1 case of Great Western champagne, 1 case of Italian wine, 6 quarts of whiskey, 48 quarts of California brandy, 84 quarts of sherry, 1 can G. W. coffee, 12 bottles of anchovies, 13 cans of Russian caviar, 138 pounds of coffee, 39 cans of Old Dutch Cleanser, 86 cans of California peaches, 11 cans of Van Camp milk, 137 cans of Eagle milk, 100 cans of corn, 20 cans of candles, 57 cans of Spanish peppers, 56 packages of gelatine, 953 pounds of rice, 2 pints of Solarine, 6 cakes of Bon Ami, 69 glasses of Beach Nut jelly, 5 glasses currant jelly, 5 pounds of imported tea, 29 pounds of black tea, 12 jars of Libby jam, 5 cans of oysters, 2 packages of macaroni, 68 bags of salt, 150 pounds of loose salt, 25 pounds of powdered cocoa, 22 pounds of Baker's chocolate, 3 gallons of maple syrup, 86 cans of tomatoes, 8 packages of spaghetti, 12 cans of talcum powder, 36 cakes of shaving soap, 1 box Babbitt's soap, 2 boxes Ivory soap, 2 cases Naphtha soap, 6 dozen assorted can goods, 4 bottles of pickles, 12 bottles of honey, 3 cans of potted ham, 6 cans of Rex ham, 6 cans of boned chicken, 1 box of olive soap, 30 pounds of gum drops, 20 pounds of chocolate candy, 186 pounds of assorted soap, 12 cakes of Sapolio, 30 pounds of assorted candy, 1 case pickles, 7 pints of grape juice, 8 bottles of ale, 38 cans California pears, 23 pounds of prunes, 47 cans of beets, 2 cans of W. B. cocoa, 32 cans of apricots, 30 cans of deviled ham, 34 dozen orange, marmalade, 38 cans of pineapple, 16 boxes toilet soap, 90 cans of spinach, 12 cans of cherries and 975 pounds of flour.

## JELLY, JUICES AND JAM

GLADYS NO LONGER LUCE  
(Philadelphia Record.)

Announcement was made today of the marriage of Miss Gladys Luce, a Mahanoy township school teacher, to Corporal Marvin Jones.

## NO BAN ON MUSH

A Quenemo girl with a lover in France says she doesn't care what non-essentials the censor cut out of "his" letters, now, because they dare not cut out the mush. Mush, she has discovered, is on Mr. Hoover's approved list.

## MRS. OCCY WATTLES HAS BEGUN A SOCK

Mrs. Ocky Wattles has begun a sock for a soldier, which like the war, will be finished someday. Then, she says, she will begin on the other sock for the next war.

## THE BUTCHER BUSINESS IS GOOD IN K. C.

It is assumed that the Kansas City butcher whose safe was robbed of \$600 the other day made it back early the next morning.

## MAYBE, ALL IT WAS WORTH

An Idaho bridegroom asked the officiating minister after the ceremony how much he owed him. The minister replied, "Oh, whatever you think it's worth." So the bridegroom gave him a dime.

## O, WHERE IS THAT BOY TONIGHT!

Where is the boy who hunted about town for a bolt stretcher and a sawdust pump?

WHEN EXPLORING IS EXPENSIVE  
(Pittsburg Leader.)

A Missouri livery stable keeper put his hand in a mule's mouth to see how many teeth the mule had. The mule closed his mouth to see how many fingers the man had and the curiosity of both man and mule was satisfied.

## QUICK! QUICK! WHAT DOES THE H. STAND FOR?

There is a man at Polson, Montana who writes his name H. Shure Poppin.

YANK TELLS OF  
SOLDIER'S LIFE  
IN THE TRENCHES

One of Pershing's Veterans Relates His Experiences.

## ALL EAGER FOR THE FIGHT

Sergeant, Wounded in France and Invalided Home, Gives an Account of the Trip of First American Contingent to France and of Their Entry Into the Trenches—Describes Artillery Fire and Gas Attacks.

Sergt. Floyd M. Clark, wounded in France and invalided home to Fort McHenry hospital, told the story of the men General Pershing led to France as the vanguard of the American expeditionary force.

"I enlisted at Fort Slocum, New York, and in June, 1914, I went down to Galveston and was signed in with the Twenty-second infantry. It was on the way down that I got acquainted with 'Duck' Smith. He's on the books now as Sergt. Merle C. Smith, from Dubois, Pa., which is out near Pittsburgh. But he's got such short legs that we just natchurally called him 'duck.' He's the best pal a man ever had. He's got a heart of gold and from the very first off we've shared and shared alike. And he is sure some talented. He's a natchural born musician. Boy, you should hear 'Duck' blow a bloody cornet. He can play any instrument he can pick up. It don't make any difference what the instrument is, give him five minutes and he begins to get real music out of it.

"He's always got a guitar with him and he knows all the music there is, all them deep Spanish songs you hear down on the border and a whole string of 'Blues.' By the time he gets through with the Fritzes he'll know all the music in Europe, too.

"Along in 1916 they organized the Thirty-fifth regiment and 20 of us were taken from each company of the Twenty-second, to help make it up. Then, in the spring of 1917, we were transferred to the Eighteenth regiment and I went in the headquarters company. I was made a sergeant just before we started across.

"In May the word went around that we were at war strength and from that time on we were getting the hot news every day that we were going across, or that we were going to be moved North, or were going to San Francisco or some other place.

"Goes 'Over There.' "But nothing happened until the first week in June, when we got the order to pack up. The dope was that we were going into camp at Gettysburg or at Syracuse. Nobody I knew had a hint that we were going across. Of course, everybody wanted to go across, but if they had let out where we were going it would have got around in no time.

"We had a fine train with Pullman cars, they sure gave us a fine trip. In France you're lucky to get a ride in a freight car. We went along easy and stopped in a lot of small towns. They never stopped in the big places; we went through most of them at night. Finally, we got to Hornell, N. Y. And that was where we got the real dope. The word came around that orders had come to hold up the trains because the ships had not reached their docks. Then we knew we were going over, and boy, I'm telling you there was some cheering.

"We went on board about eleven o'clock at night, and that same night we started out, but were later held up for several days. I don't know what we were waiting for, but when we started out we had a convoy of warships. In our company we had a Danish lad whose father was a sea captain. This Dane kid had been in every port in the world. Just as soon as he saw the port he says: 'We are going into the port of —.' That didn't mean much to us, but he told us it was France.

"Well, boy, I want to tell you it is the prettiest place in the world. It looks just like a picture, a handpainted picture. It is the prettiest town I ever want to see.

"We were at that camp four or five days and while we did quite a lot of drilling, we got liberty to go back to the town, and we began to learn their lingo. They wouldn't let us spend much money and at that time they didn't know how much money we got, so prices were cheap.

## Into the Trenches.

"Well, we got the kinks out of ourselves during the two weeks we stayed at that camp. I guess there must of been more men coming over, because one night we gets the word to be ready to move on the next day. They moved us in box cars. We were two days and two nights on the road and must have gone about 450 miles; it was a swell trip. The country looked great at that time of the year and we were loaded down with flowers all the time.

"We went into camp at —, which is about four miles behind the front line trenches. We were billeted in barns and stables from Saturday until Monday night, when we took our first trick in the trenches. Our division was feeling fine and they all wanted to get a chance at fighting right away.

"There were four regiments in our crowd and one battalion from each reg-

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## Coming For the Ride

(From the Stars and Stripes.)

History relates that there was a young fellow named Hyde,

Who once at a funeral was spied; When asked who was dead He just nodded, and said: "I don't know; I just came for the ride!"

Leaving out the many-intentioned and loyal people who have come to do real good practical work over here, it seems to us that a good many of our fellow countrymen—most of them in cit's clothes, some in skirts, and some even in khaki—"just came for the ride."

What they are doing over here is beyond us. They speak vaguely of "uplift," of investigation," of "coordinating branches," and some even more brazen speak of "getting atmosphere;" nothing more. Some—we will let the reader guess the gender—are so naive as to exclaim: "Why, didn't you know that France is all the rage this year? Everybody is coming over!"

If that "everybody" referred to the millions of the National Army, all would be well; but we rather imagine that the young lady—you guessed it—who employed the word had reference to "everybody while" or "everybody in our set." Now, while "everybody worth while" or "everybody in our set" have their uses—when in khaki, totting a gun or an automatic, or (in the case of the ladies) working in hospitals or canteens—we don't see how they can be so useful if they approach the war in that spirit. People who come over to France without definite, concrete, telling work planned out ahead of them, people who merely drift over here because they have the drifting money and because "its the thing to do," are really hindering the cause more than they are helping it.

We are cheerfully foregoing a lot of expected parcels from home because we are told that they take up too much space in the ships destined to bring men, steel, beef and the other rock-bottom essentials of war over to us. It doesn't add to our cheerfulness to see our forfeited ship space taken up by a lot of folk who "just came over for the ride."

[The Stars and Stripes is published in France by American soldiers.]

## Where Answer Might Be Found

Highway Engineer Nunn assured the commission that he can lay a pavement equal to any patented pavement at less cost, and the commission has authorized him to go ahead. Why was this not done at the very start? Other states have laid first class unpaved pavements, and Oregon had only to follow their example.—Portland Telegram.

The answer to this question might be found in knowing who own the control of the stock in the Warren Construction Company.—Benton County Courier.

## CLASS FOR DEAF WOMEN

They Can Sew and Are Being Taught Red Cross Work.

Seemingly sane seamstresses of sensible sewing circles sometimes say severely silly sentences.

But don't you dare make that assertion in the presence of a certain sewing circle at room 300, Mason building, Los Angeles, for although not a single member of the class would hear you, they would all understand what you said.

The society referred to is the Auxiliary of the Red Cross for the Hard of Hearing, a class which has just been organized entirely of deaf women who are engaged in making sponge wipes, compresses and other surgical necessities for the Red Cross.

## And She Did.

This story comes from the front: In a certain town in France two French girls boarded a tramcar where in was seated a British colonial soldier, who happened to be a military policeman.

For some minutes the girls conjectured as to what the "M. P." on his arm brassard might mean. They failed to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion, however, so eventually one of them plucked up courage and, smiling sweetly, asked:

"Qu'est-ce que c'est, m'sieu?" "Oh, that!" answered the unvarnished Tommy. "It means 'Mam'selle Promenade'."

Then, making good his opportunity with true colonial enterprise, he added: "Will you?"—Pearson's Weekly.

## LONESOME MAN.

The lonesome man, who is not loved, For whom nobody cares— Who never has been turtle-doved Nor lectured on the stairs; Oh, what must be his lonesome state Whose pillow is a stone, Who staggers on to meet his fate, Unguided and alone.

The bachelor—that human crab Who goes through life a scowl, Who at a fleeting joy may grab To drop it with a growl. That fellow all alone who wends His way to anywhere, Counting some noses as his friends, Though none of them may care.

The lonesome man, sad is his lot! Cheap is his poor estate Who never fills a family pot Nor shakes a furnace grate! And yet—somehow he seems to be Astonishingly fat! Perhaps he's not so lonesome as We think he is, at that! —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

## Hadn't Seen It.

Wife—I tell you it takes a smart person to get the best of me. Hubby—I don't know. What is the best of you?

## Her Preference.

"Would you reform a man to reform him?" "Not if I could get a man who didn't need reforming."

## Its Drawback.

"Money is the root of all evil." "That's not the worst of it. It is the hardest of all roots to get to grow."

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