

MOTHERS AND FATHERS OF AMERICA GIVE TO YOUR OWN SONS!

It was at a little hospital in France. One of the workers—Young Men's Christian Association, Knights of Columbus—what does it matter, they are all the same—was one day passing by and suddenly thought of a Scotch boy with whom he had been talking before that same afternoon. He entered the tent expecting to find the boy marked that night for transfer home. But when he approached he saw that something had happened, something had intervened between all hopes and plans. The wounded lad's eyes were bright with fever and he beckoned to the man of mercy. "Come here, mummy," he said; "put your arm under my head and I think I will sleep tonight."

"And then," says the worker, "I saw that he had become a child again. 'Here me say my prayers now, mummy,' he said, and beginning 'Our Father which art in Heaven,' he felt his way through it like a blind man in a narrow alley, till he got tangled in forgetfulness and stumbled for a moment into silence. Then, looking up at me, he said, 'Kiss me, mummy,' and I kissed him and tucked him in as his mother used to do when he was a boy at home, and by way of sleep that night he found a dawn beyond our day-break."

Your son, perhaps, is there—that boy you love so well. He may be wounded. God forbid! But if he is, an arm will pillow his head tonight and fatherly hands will be on his and kindly lips will speak those words that you would speak if you were by his side. It will be the hands and lips of one of that band of consecrated men, one of those big-hearted brothers, who welcomed your boy that home-sick day he came to camp, who sailed with him on the transport, who went, perhaps, through the hell-fire of shot and bursting shell to save him when he was wounded, who brought food and comfort and friendliness and home to him on the very fire-step of the front-line trench.

These big brothers are calling to you from France for help. Nay, they are calling to you from every cantonment, from every camp, here and abroad, where our soldier lads are gathered together. "Fathers and Mothers of America!" they say, "your boys are in our hands. We want to send them back to you clean, strong, brave, victorious. God willing, these shall not be wasted months or years. We are working and praying so that even while he fights your son will grow in stature—body, mind and soul. Money is needed—a veritable tide of gold—to make this possible. Fathers and Mothers of America, give to your own sons!"

Shall we add our poor word to the passionate appeal for \$170,500,000 that is being made by these seven societies, these great brotherhoods that stand behind our armies—the Young Men's Christian Association, the Young Women's Christian Association, the National Catholic War Council, the Jewish Welfare Board, the Salvation Army, the American Library Association, the War Camp Community Service? No, there is no need for us to tell you why you should give. Your own heart is crying out to you now to give. Give money? Why, you would give your right hand, you would give your beating heart itself, if it would bring your boy comfort and happiness in his life or peace in his death.

Little enough do we know what these lads of ours are enduring without complaint; little enough do we know how they die without bitterness, thinking never of self, but of suffering chums and loved ones at home, humble in their self-sacrifice. Little can we hope to imagine what "Y" or "K. of C." men and huts mean to them, who are safe and warm and with friends.

"Sometimes," says a "Y" worker, "I sit

all day beside a man, feeling my heart just break listening to him as he speaks words of love and messages of deepest tenderness in his dying fever to those far off across the seas whom he thinks to be right up near his stretcher-bed. And then a man who has been blinded wants me to hold one of his hands; another poor lad sobs out his life, his head in my arms, crying for his mother as you and I cried for ours when we were lonely; and I guide the hands of another—a big boy, torn and shattered by a shell, as he writes good-bye to his sweetheart and tells her God will bring them together again."

What do we know of such things as these—we in America? What do we know of the horror of the rain-soaked trench at night, with the shells flying overhead like bats out of hell? What do we know of the gnawing cramp of hunger or the hideous wrench of agonizing wounds? Our eyes have not seen the human wreckage of the battle-field, our ears have not heard its awful cries. Our lips have not yet touched the cup. Our meatless days, our wheatless meals, our good ladies knitting—would we dare look on one poor crumpled form in Flanders field and call these things "giving"? Not if we are men. If our fields had been plowed by murderous guns, if our cities had been looted, razed, and ruined, if our men had been crucified and shot, if our mothers, wives, and daughters had been dragged like the women of Lille by gray-clad demons to slavery, then we would be able to speak a language of sacrifice we do not yet know or even dimly understand. Then would we have learned something of the courage of Christ when he refused the stupefying drink upon the cross, and faced suffering—yes, welcomed and greeted it, as a very end and aim of life.

It is a splendid thing to give billions to war that war may cease. It is thrice blessed to give to these magnificent and merciful organizations that have been formed not to take life, but to save it, not to give wounds but to bind them up, not to spread disaster and blasting death, but to dispense good cheer and kindness and knowledge and comfort and brotherly love among our own boys.

It is a privilege to give to this great cause when for the first time in history Jew, Protestant, and Catholic are sinking the bitter differences of centuries, when prejudices are sweeping out like ash in furnace-winds, and creeds are commingling in the final gold of truth. This cause is, indeed, His cause, and each dollar we give is given into the very treasury of Heaven.

If for a moment, far from the peril and sudden death of the trenches, we are tempted to shrink from our new sacrifices we have but to look around about us to remember our duty, for already in our streets the crutch tells its simple story and carries its mute appeal to the heart; already our consciences are challenged by the eloquence of the empty sleeve; already we are faced by the outward evidences of these our boys who have laid not merely money, but life and body themselves upon the altar.

Fathers and Mothers of America! Your sons need warm hearts to father them and ministering hands to sustain them; they need every comfort, every care, every protection that money can buy and love provide. Were peace declared tomorrow they would need them even more, if possible, during the trying months when they are waiting to return to you. It is your own flesh and blood that is calling you. As you cherish American manhood, and in the name of God who gives victory to the right, answer the call.

DEFINITION'S GREATEST DEPARTMENT STORE
The People's Warehouse
THE ONE STORE WHERE IT PAYS TO TRADE

XTRA

SMALL RIOTS IN BERLIN.
COPENHAGEN, Nov. 11.—The schools have been closed because it is dangerous for children to be on the streets. Soldiers are occupying all public buildings and palaces. The police dispersed demonstrations before the crown prince's palace. Many shops are closed.

HAMBURG HOISTS RED FLAG.
AMSTERDAM, Nov. 11.—The Cologne Gazette says the workmen's and soldiers' representatives in Hamburg have occupied military headquarters and hoisted the red flag on the ships in the harbor. Similar events were reported at Cuxhaven and Rendsburg.

ANOTHER KING QUILTS.
AMSTERDAM, Nov. 11.—The king of Wurtemberg has abdicated, according to word received here today. The stock exchange at Berlin has been closed.

WOMAN BEHEADED.
LONDON, Nov. 11.—Two women who helped officers defend the barracks against the rebels in Hamburg were beheaded by the "Reds" after the officers had been driven out by "stink bombs," the Daily Express learns.

Hands of revolutionists are being indiscriminately through Schleswig-Holstein, the correspondent adds. Travelers arriving in Denmark say that they saw at each station they passed huge piles of rifles thrown away by deserting soldiers.

Pictures of the Kaiser and Ludendorff were removed at all restaurants. Only pictures of Hindenburg were left hanging.

Small Smears Statute.
AMSTERDAM, Nov. 11.—At Cologne, where his abdication, the Kaiser's statue was smeared with mud, a silk hat jammed over its helmet, an umbrella placed under its arm and the inscription, "Why doesn't he go?" painted on a placard hung around its neck.

ALLIED PRISONERS FREED.
LONDON, Nov. 11.—All allied prisoners quartered at Aix-la-Chapelle have been released. It was reported by the Central News. Aix-la-Chapelle is 15 miles east of Maastricht, just across the Dutch border in Germany.

Trains with a quota of \$1200, went over the top today at noon in the United War drive. J. O. Hales, of Adams, says that \$1500 will be subscribed.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—Enlisted men in the war will be permitted to leave the service it is expected, although they have enlisted for an indefinite period. Daniels stated that college men and young business men who entered war for patriotic reasons who desire to return to peace time work will be given every opportunity to do so as soon as possible. He explained the personnel of the navy must keep close to the present mark and recruiting of the merchant marine must continue. The navy has 70,000 men abroad including marines and large war vessels which has been reduced because of the urgent necessity for destroyers will be resumed as a part of the navy's permanent expansion policy.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—Lloyd George speaking from his residence stated declared, "The empire and its allies have won history's greatest victory. You are well entitled to rejoice, it is you and your sons, daughters who have done it. Let us thank God."

DRAFT CALLS CANCELLED

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11.—President Wilson authorized Crowder to notify draft boards that all outstanding draft calls are cancelled.

HOUSEHOLD

"DON'T FEAR SKIM MILK," SAYS DAILY SPECIALIST

OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, Corvallis, Nov. 11.—Skim milk contains not only the right proteins but everything else including mineral matters needed for the growth of the young.

"Don't be afraid of skim milk just because it has a low commercial value," says D. V. Chappell, assistant professor of dairying at the Oregon Agricultural College. "Every one knows that whole milk is an indispensable food for the young. It is comparatively economical in the diet of the adult. The only nutrient taken from it in skimming is the butterfat, merely five per cent, all of the mineral matter, and all of the protein remain after skimming. As a tissue builder skim milk is the equivalent of whole milk, but not as an energy and heat producer. The tissue building materials are usually contained in the more expensive foods, such as eggs and meat, while the heat yielding materials are largely found in the cheaper foods, such as bread and potatoes."

"Recent experiments show that skim milk contains an unknown substance (vitamin) absolutely essential to the normal growth and development of the young. This substance is found in but few other foods. A recently successful substitute for milk or skim milk has not yet been found."

If Germany does not hasten it will have nothing much left to surrender. Get on with the war! We can talk while shooting.

La Grippe Coughs

Stop those ugly, hard in grippe coughs that weaken the system and lower the vital resistance to more serious ailments, by taking **Foley's Honey and Tar**.

Some victims of la grippe never fully recover the health of the lungs and the cough that "hangs on" is the cough that threatens.

Foley's Honey and Tar helps from the very first dose. It puts a soothing, healing coating on the inflamed surfaces, relieves the tightness and soreness, raises phlegm easily, and gives comforting feeling of ease and warmth. It is also good for bronchial coughs, troublesome night coughs, tickling throat and hoarseness. Do not accept a substitute.

FOR SALE BY TALLMAN & CO.

NO TIME TO QUIT

(Four Minute Speech)
H. H. RICHIELL

According to a very wise man of old there is a suitable time for all things. A time to cry and a time to laugh, a time to weep and a time to dance, a time for peace and a time to fight. We are all agreed that this is the time for William of Orange. It is the time when the battles of bullets are to cease but there can be no doubt that it is NOT the time for the American people to cease their standing back of their boys they have sent to Europe to do the big job. The call comes to the Nation to give the seven co-ordinating War

organizations \$170,500,000, and later this has been increased 50 per cent made by new demands. The seven organizations rendering the service with the percentage of receipts to each are as follows: Y. M. C. A., 33.65 per cent; Y. W. C. A., 8.8 per cent; Salvation Army, 2.95 per cent; Jewish Welfare, 2.95 per cent; K. of C., 17.4 per cent; American Library Association, 2.95 per cent; War Camp Community, 8.8 per cent. A day's wage from each worker will do the work. Let us have no slackers in standing by the men who have given and are giving so much for America and the world.

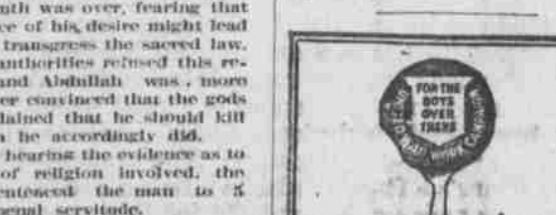
HUN ARMIES CUT SUPPLY, MANPOWER MOVES CRIPPLED

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—The German armies along the west front have been cut into two groups through allied success in reaching the environs of the Ardennes massif. For all practical purposes, the Germans in Belgium are no longer able to maintain direct communication with the German front in France (on the Interchange of supplies and manpower). The hills and forests of Ardennes impose insurmountable obstacles against marching eastward.

To maintain contact, Hindenburg must send troops by a long rearward detour via Bremen territory.

Depleted of fresh troops, the Germans must form two separate reserve armies, one for France and one for Belgium.

Difficulties of this task are immensely increased by the fact that the Americans have under control the principal communication lines feeding the German front.



PROTESTS AGAINST PRISONER TREATMENT

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—The state department today protested to the German government through the Spanish embassy at Berlin against the treatment of American prisoners. The protest was against three German practices, namely: The forcing of American prisoners to work when ill or physically unable to do so; compelling the Americans to work in mines, and compelling American civilians to do any work of any kind except such as may be necessary for their own care and upkeep or in connection with the care and upkeep of their own quarters.

Few Escape.
There are few indeed who escape having at least one cold during the winter months, and they are fortunate who have but one and get through with it quickly and without any serious consequences. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and observe the directions with each bottle, and you are likely to be one of the few. There are many families who have always used it for years when troubled with a cough or cold, and with the very best results.

Stomach Trouble.
"Before I used Chamberlain's Tablets I doctored a great deal for stomach trouble and left nervous and tired all the time. These tablets helped me from the first, and inside of a week's time I had improved in every way," writes Mrs. L. A. Drinkard, Jefferson City, Mo.

Mrs. Isley's Letter.
In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says, "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief. If you are troubled with indigestion or constipation these tablets will do you good."

LAST DANCE BATHING