

BOYS AT THE FRONT SERVING UNCLE SAM

(The Mail Tribune will publish in this column each week interesting letters from our soldiers and sailors and news items concerning their movements. The Association of Mothers, Wives and Next of Kin requests that items for publication be furnished to Mrs. M. C. Barber, chairman of the press committee, not later than Thursday of each week.)

Association of Mothers, Wives and Next of Kin.

HOMESICK

Long and long I've been away The miles between are many and far; My hair—it must be turning gray Quick! Tell me how things are.

Say, are the hills behind the town To rest the vision, darting space Or have the ages worn them down As in this joyous place.

Do miners gather at the "Nash" With hobnails clinking on the floor Down from where the swift streams flash— Their pockets sagged with ore.

And on the park seats, those old men *That gathered every sunny day, Forgotten frays to live again Have they all gone away?

The lawns are leaf strewn just the same, And gay with daisies smiling sweet? Don't say officious gardeners came And made them clean and neat!

The woman with the baby cart Which always seemed so drear and bare Does she still ply her humble art To mend a broken chair?

Has Dobbin's tail grown out again? (The bossy ate it off last spring) Are young chicks peeping in the pen All fuzzi and tufted wing?

The girl beneath the willow tree— Is she unchanged in this long white? Her eyes mysterious as the sea? The witchery of her smile?

Long and long I've been away The miles between are many and far. It's twenty-seven days today Man! Tell me how things are.

The foregoing poem was written by Edison Marshall at Camp Hancock, Ga. It appeared in "Trench and Camp," the camp publication. No, Edison, the good old town is unchanged but seems rather dreary to those whose task is to "Keep the Homes Fires Burning."

The following letters are the first received from Gene Narreagan since his arrival overseas, somewhere in England.

834 Aero Sqdn., May 15th. Dear Folks: Well, we arrived safely in England but I suppose you know that by this time we got off the boat and marched five miles to camp and by the time we got there and got to bed it was after 12 o'clock so we did not get much sleep that night.

Gosh! This is some old country. It sure is pretty over here, beautiful old houses and roads all covered with ivy and great big oak trees.

The English people and English soldiers seem to be very nice, but we have not been able to get passes since we have been here.

Gene! I can not get it thru my head that we are in England. It doesn't seem possible to me yet I know we are.

Let me have the addresses of the fellows over here. Must close for this time as this has to go out tonight.

Your loving son, GENE. Corp. E. G. Narreagan.

May 31st. Dear Mother and Father: This is Sunday afternoon and I am at the Y. M. C. A. writing. A fellow is playing "Home to Our Mountains" sung by Schuman-Heink and Caruso so you know how much racket there is but all in all there's nothing like good music, makes no difference where you are.

Yesterday another fellow and I went over to the British flying field and were shown around the different planes, how worked and were built in fact a very detailed description of workings and principles of the planes. It was a very interesting afternoon. I wish I could tell you more about it but the censor would cut it every day.

We are taking a hike every day now or something that is equivalent to a hike. Have not had any school yet but hope to soon.

This is the 31st of May and yesterday we marched to headquarters camp and had Memorial day exercises. It was not such a bad day but too much marching usually spoils holidays for soldiers. It looks nice to the people, tho.

Got your letter of April 17th and believe me it was sure welcome. Now, mother, don't worry about me. I haven't got any cough and I'm alright. You must have received a letter from me since I've been in England.

This letter is rather jumbled, but so am I. Say, send me some American cigarettes, and good ones. You can't send me too many as I will most likely be in Europe for some time. Gee, the English cigarettes are sure punk. Nothing to them.

Well, I've written about all for this time, so will close. Your loving son, GENE.

The many friends of Sergt. Herbert Alford of 7th Co., Columbia, Oregon Coast Artillery will be glad to hear of his appointment to the fifth officers' training school at Fortress Monroe, Virginia. Herbert left Ft. Columbia for his new duties Friday of this week.

In France "With the Colors" May 25th, 1918.

Dear Mother and Father: This is Sunday morning and it is cold and cloudy. We are at our second camp doing auxiliary remount work and I think we'll stay here. I am doing steady guard duty four hours on and off, like it fine, have nothing to do with horses.

This is a much nicer camp than the old one. The country around here is like it is at home except there are no mountains in the distance. The hills are a beautiful green and if one would use his imagination he would think he was in the Rogue River valley. The nights here are quite cold but the days are warm.

The towns here are real close together and the one predominating feature of each village is the tall church spire which stands up like a lonely sentinel. As yet I have not been to any of the towns but I am going down some evening next week.

At the Y. M. C. A. you can get nearly everything you want to eat except candy.

Things are very expensive at the Y. M. C. A. but the commissary is reasonable. Cigarettes and tobacco are just half what they are in U. S. Canned fruit is about the same as at home. Nuts are real plentiful and cheap.

Our hats have been taken away from us and caps with no eye shade have been issued; also spiral leggings have been given us for dress.

The water in this camp is very good, ice cold. Our barracks are the very best, new and made of hollow tile and plaster inside. Wood floors and good beds to sleep in. Brick and cement must be cheaper than wood in France.

I suppose you are wondering how near I am to the trenches. Well, I am a long way off, in another part of France. If you went a short distance out of camp you would never know the war is here.

I must go on duty soon so will close. With love, DAN. Pvt. D. W. Herring, 202 Field Re-mount Squadron, A. E. F. via N. Y.

Theodore Fish writes from France that it is the custom for well-to-do French families to adopt the American soldiers as war brothers. They take the boys into their homes, entertain them and do all they can to make them forget the grim business of war during their days or hours of leave. This attention is much appreciated by the boys and home folks as well.

Artemus Spooner has recently written to his mother that he is attending a motor school somewhere in France. He likes the work very much, is well and happy and ends with the usual phrase, "Now mother, don't worry about me, I'm alright."

Dear Sister Mary: I received your letter and graduation announcement yesterday and was sure glad to get both. I surely am proud of you, the youngest of the Bobb family.

How glad I will be when we get this struggle over and win freedom for all the world, when we get the selfish bunch where we want them and make them respect the rights of men. I will try to be with my sisters and enjoy some of the good old music and songs.

I have worked overtime lately to get the printing caught up. We have three shifts on the job work. I go to work at 1 a. m. and work until 9 a. m. We were transferred from a foreign unit so we will be about the last to go overseas of the 1918 boys.

I like my work fine. I set type and am sure of a steady job, no chasing round hunting a job, no worry for fear the "boss will fire me," no danger of work playing out Ha! Ha!

I like the fellows who are with me. They are all wool and a yard wide.

We have fine quarters and good food here. We have a double wall house about 60 feet long and twenty feet wide, made in three rooms, kitchen, dining room and sleeping room built new for us. It looks something like a bungalow. We have single iron bedsteads, mattress, four sheets, one pillow, two pillowcases, three blankets and one heavy quilt.

I have been very fortunate in making friends and being invited into homes, have much to be thankful for. I have had the pleasure of meeting some of the best people on earth. You will have to call this a blank letter and let it cover the whole family. Give my regards to all my friends. Your brother, IRWIN T. BEHR, M. S. T. U. 328, Camp Bowie, Fort Worth, Texas.

Ft. Sam Houston, Texas, June 16, 1918.

Dear Mother: Received the last roll of Medford Mail Tribunes O. K. and enjoyed reading every one of them. After I finish reading them I sometimes pass them on to some other Oregon boy. The four boys in my tent are almost as glad to read them as I and they think they are the finest, newsiest little papers they ever read.

Will have to tell you about our Oregon get-together club we have organized here in Texas. About two weeks ago several of us who were talking one evening and decided to have a dinner or sort of smoker and invite all Oregon boys from all branches of the service near San Antonio. So we appointed a committee of five, myself included, and went at it. We consulted our adjutant and got his consent to excuse all Oregon boys from guard and K. P. on a certain day. Then we went to town and after scouting around a while we arranged to have the feed at the oldest, finest and most historic hotel in San Antonio, the Menger Hotel. It is across from the main Alamo plaza and a block and a half from the old Alamo mission, where a handful of men led by David Crockett and General Travis resisted a whole Mexican army when Texas freed herself from Mexico.

On Friday night, the 14th of June we gathered up our bunch out of the 304 mechanical repair shops and boys from the motor group in a big three-ton truck, which the major was kind enough to let us have, and started for town. We sure let the San Antonians know Oregon was on the way on our way to town from camp.

We arrived at the hotel with a yell for dear old Oregon and then waited in the lobby for the Oregonians from other camps. It wasn't long until we had over fifty men from all over Oregon. We then marched back to the open air dining room beneath the palms and southern stars and sat down to a table with a real honest-to-God tablecloth on it. Here we were served by dorkies with a dinner of the wonderful plantation cooking of the Old South. Before we started the dinner we had a roll call (getting the habit), and as each man's name was called he stood up and told where he was from in Oregon. Then the feed began with a cocktail made of Oregon loganberry juice and apple pie.

I have been wondering ever since how that stuff got 2000 miles from home. After our drink we had a speech from Captain Warren, formerly of Portland and a great admirer of the Rogue River valley. The captain was our guest at this feed but says if we have another he wants to chip in and be just one of the boys. He is what the boys call a hard-boiled officer but says he can't show any partiality and if any of us Oregon boys are out on formal guard mount and he starts to curse us out, to just mention Oregon in a low tone and he will let up. Guess we had better eat this dinner now before we go any further, as a half a fried chicken looks pretty good to a soldier. Then the salads, banana, ice-cream and cake, cigarettes and cigars along with music furnished by our own boys from the 304 shops was a real treat to all of us. By the time we had finished with Oregon songs and toasts I presume the other guests of the hotel thought Oregon had moved in and taken possession.

Captain Warren gave us an account of a trip he took up the Columbia highway thru eastern Oregon to Crater Lake and down to Medford. He relates that he stayed three or four days in Medford. I wonder why? He then gave us a speech that made us all proud of the fact that we came from Oregon. He said: "Boys, do you know Oregon has the highest percent of enlisted men of any state in the union. She has way over-subscribed in every Red Cross and Liberty loan drive and won the third Liberty loan flag for being the first state in the union to get her quota of Liberty bonds. Furthermore what would this army be if it were not for Oregon apiece to build ships and battle-ships? Her gold and other minerals which are very essential in carrying on this great world-wide struggle for democracy."

I, myself will add that this army could not very well get along without Oregon apples and prunes which next to beans are taking second place on the army menu. I will never forget the first thing I noticed when I landed here last New Year's day. It was cold that morning and I went out to the woodpile to get some wood, and what did I see but an Oregon apple box with the famous Triangle brand on it from Rogue River valley. Been

having Oregon apples and prunes ever since and sometimes twice a day. If I ever go to France the first thing I expect to see when I get off the boat is a box of Oregon apples.

The captain also stated that on this trip he had with him one of the most noted newspaper men of New York, and a few weeks later he received a clipping from the New York World describing the trip. The newspaper man said he had traveled all over the world but had never taken a camping trip he enjoyed more and where every foot of the way was a treat to his eyes. We are now planning to keep the good thing going and have another feed or an outing trip in the near future. Hope it is pulled off before my unit leaves here.

Will have to close now before I run out of paper. Here's hoping I can come back to Oregon when it's over, over there. With love and best wishes to you and all my friends, I am

Your son, EDWARD D. CONLEY, M. S. T. U. No. 365, Ft. Sam Houston, Texas.

This splendid letter breathes the spirit we claim for all Oregon boys. The same that has put Oregon first in enlistments and Liberty loans and the same that will make her a great factor in winning the war.

tourist guests on Friday night at the Waldorf. C. C. Cate and W. A. Folger were in Rogue River on Tuesday to see that we were all obeying the food regulations. They seemed to have no fault to find.

Mrs. F. Hall gladly returned from Arizona having suffered severely from climatic conditions there. She is a guest of Mrs. Rena Whipple. Rev. Mr. Patterson and wife are now located in the Whipple home on Oak street.

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EDEN PRECINCT

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gardner and Mrs. Barrett of Talent were trading in Medford Tuesday.

Miss Juaneta Parry went to Goll Hill last Saturday evening where she visited Miss Dorothy Smith and also attended the Red Cross dance at Goll Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rapp accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. B. N. French took an auto trip to the top of Siskiyou mountain Sunday.

A. H. Fridegar of Medford has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. D. Henry the past two weeks.

Mrs. C. H. Whaley will leave North Talent Thursday to join her husband near Salem, Ore.

Mrs. Effie Taylor returned last Friday from a two months' visit with her son Armand Taylor and wife at Portland.

Mrs. Fred Rapp and Miss Anderson of Talent were in Medford Wednesday. Mrs. Rapp, driving her car herself. Mrs. Rapp is just beginning to drive and does nicely.

George Morse and his sister, Mrs. Morse were in Phoenix Wednesday morning. Mr. Morse brought Mr. Carey a couple of fine pigs.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rader and Mr. Rader's niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ashpole took a trip to Yreka last Sunday. They had a fine ride but report that country looking pretty dry.

Earl Meiling and E. W. Hunter of Medford were out Tuesday working the territory between Talent and Phoenix in the sale of war savings stamps. Meiling was still able to talk when he interviewed your correspondent. But Hunter was speechless. Something new for Hunter. But the amount subscribed seemed to justify their labors.

Mrs. Jane Clemens of Medford spent Wednesday as guest of Mrs. C. Carey. She found Mrs. Carey working in the garden dressed in overalls. And Mrs. Clemens seemed to fully realize that there are war times and that women are sure trying to help win this war.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Thrasher of Bakerfield, Cal., arrived at the home of Mrs. William Carless of Phoenix last Wednesday evening, where they will visit for a short time after which they will motor on to Seattle, where they have relatives, with whom they will visit. Mr. Thrasher is a cousin of Mrs. Carless.

ROGUE RIVER

A picnic was held on Saturday afternoon in the public park in aid of the local Red Cross and was well attended. Boxes containing lunch for two were brought and sold and realized \$16, in addition to the sale of ice cream. A dance sponsored by the Red Cross ladies was held in Owen's hall in the evening. The proceeds will be used to buy a sewing machine and supplies for the Red Cross work.

The sale of War Savings stamps in Rogue River district is being carried on. No doubt we will go over the top.

Mr. Fee of Evans creek, sold his farm, stock and furniture by auction on Tuesday and with Mrs. Fee and family has left for Lebanon, Ore., where Mrs. Lee and the children will visit relatives while Mr. Fee takes a trip to Canada. Their oldest son has enlisted in the navy.

Two more Rogue River boys have gone in their country's service—Frank Strahn and Verne Steers. Mr. and Mrs. E. Strahn had a chance to see Frank good-bye as the coaches bound for Camp Lewis were attached to the regular train.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Van Stern and family of Toorabaga, Java, were auto

tourist guests on Friday night at the Waldorf. C. C. Cate and W. A. Folger were in Rogue River on Tuesday to see that we were all obeying the food regulations. They seemed to have no fault to find.

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COURT HOUSE REPORT

Reported by Jackson County Abstract Co., Sixth and Central Aves.

Circuit Court. Estate of Joseph W. McDougall, proof of publication.

Guardianship of Ronald Trowbridge, affidavit.

Guardianship of Addison T. Hale, guardian's bond.

Lula Latta vs. Medford Commercial Club. Judgment, cost bill.

H. C. Sparr vs. W. M. Blair, et al. Order dismissing.

May A. White vs. Leroy J. White. Summons.

Elizabeth N. Anderson vs. Geo. A. Morse. Notice.

State of Oregon vs. Wm. E. Butler. Motion; order.

Real Estate Transfers. R. E. Dunlap, et al to Alice E. Shaw, land in sec. 10, twp. 39, S. R. 1 E. 10

J. R. Casey, et ux to Helen S. Casey, part lot 5, Galeyside 10

Rankin Estes, et ux to M. J. Estes, part lot 1, blk. 3 of Olson Add to Medford. 10

W. H. Everhard to C. L. Law, lot 5, blk. 2, Oak Park Add. to Medford. 500

W. D. Roberts, et ux to Frederick W. Carstens, land in sec. 11, twp. 38, S. R. 1 W. 1

Robert M. Brown, et ux to Lone Pine Ranch, land in sec. 36, twp. 35, S. R. 1 W. 10

Nellie Sberard, et ux to John Nelson, et ux land on Church St., in Ashland. 1000

Altan Mining Co. to John B. White, land in sec. 23, twp. 29, S. of R. 2 E. 100

HELP WANTED—MALE. SALESMAN—Capable specialty man for Oregon. Staple line on New and Exceptional terms. Vacancy now. Attractive commission contract. \$25 weekly for expenses. Gillett, 2226 Carlin Bldg., Cleveland, O. 84

WANTED—Two flunkies at \$60.00 per month. Two teamsters and three laborers \$2.50 per day. Board paid. Free fare if laborers stay 30 days, at Crater Lake. Rodpath an Son. Call Court Hall. 84

GOVERNMENT NEEDS 200,000 CLERKS at Washington. Examinations everywhere in July. Experience unnecessary. Men and women desiring government positions write for free particulars to J. C. Leonard, (former civil service examiner), 1653 Kenols Bldg., Washington. 87

WANTED—Mechanics in all branches of the metal trades for Emergency War Work. Good wages, good working and best climatic conditions. Astoria Marine Iron Works, Astoria, Oregon. 102

WANTED—Married man as working foreman for ranch. Dr. Henry Hart. 86

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS. WANTED—Red Cross auxiliary to buy new Auto Knitter for socks; complete with attachments and instructions. Box 5, Jacksonville. 84

WANTED—A water tank, wood or metal, about 2,000 gallons. Address 206 South Orange. Phone 825. 84

WANTED—Second-hand safe or steel filing cabinet. Box J, Mail Tribune. 84

WANTED—Grain binder on contract work. Apply H. W. Bingham, phone 597-J. 84

WANTED—Good second grade socks, will pay 10c each. Leave 627 South Central mornings. 84

WANTED—Four-inch centrifugal pump. Phone 64. 84

WANTED—Sell your cream to the Johnson Prod. Co., Central Point, Ore., where the tests and cash counts. 84

WANTED—Houses to move, build, repair or wreck. Phone 488-M or 488-X. 84

WANTED—R. H. Toft buys Liberty bonds, also mortgages, notes, judgments, escrow contracts, etc., and makes short time loans on any old thing. 84

WANTED—SITUATION. WANTED—To cut cordwood by contract or cord. I have tools. Address Box Wood, Mail Tribune. 90

WANTED—Sewing of any kind, at home or by the day. Call at 221 East Ninth street. Phone 199-M. 96

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

WANTED—Competent woman for general housework. Phone 619-J. 84

WANTED—Girl for general housework in the country. Phone 132-V. 84

WANTED—Woman to cook and do laundry work, wages \$45.00, Phone 22-F13. Mrs. Geo. A. Mansfield, Prospect, Oregon. 88

WANTED—First-class cook at once. Apply to Mr. F. Pelouze, Eagle Point. 92

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Modern home half block off pavement, lot 50x330, best of free soil, all in bearing fruit and garden. Will sell for several hundred dollars less than property cost. Phone 103-X. 84

FOR SALE—Farming land, fruit land, stock ranches, timber land, from \$10 per acre up, on long time, easy payments, or might exchange for other clear property. Address Gold Rav Realty Co. 84

FOR SALE—POULTRY AND EGGS. FOR SALE—One-year old hens; one-dozen Plymouth Rocks; one dozen Rhode Island Reds; 2 1/2 doz. White Leghorns; best of condition; 60 white Leghorn pullets, three months old; 60 white Leghorn pullets, two months old; 50 white Leghorn chickens, 1 1/2 months old. All in A-1 condition. One power feed grinder. Telephone 17-F15. 85

FOR SALE—LIVESTOCK

FOR SALE—Five weeks old thoroughbred Jersey heifer calf cheap. Must be seen to be appreciated. Call 741-32 or 163-J or see calf at Frank G. Owen residence property, Siskiyou Heights. 84

FOR SALE—Four mares, three to 16 years old, 1200 lbs. to 1550 lbs. One buggy, polo shafts and single harness. P. L. Caton, 1015 North Central. 109

FOR SALE—\$5 head cattle on Lone Pine ranch. Call H. Patton, 132-V. 84

FOR SALE—Two good teams, 1200 and 1400 lbs., four and five years old. W. R. Yoo, Talent. 84

FOR SALE—Three first-class Jersey cows and three months old Jersey heifer. A \$60 per month milk route goes with purchase, if desired. Address Box 108-R4, or call at 407 East Fourteenth street after 4 p. m. 84

FOR SALE—Four cows, two yearlings and three calves, all good cattle. Address Arthur Jones, Talent, Oregon. Phone 4-F13, Ashland. 84

FOR SALE—Two mares, 2 and 10 years old; one horse, 4 years old; two mares, 2 years old; one set of harness. All A1. Will sell or trade for A1 five passenger car. For particulars write or call C. L. Barnum, at Weed, Cal., P. O. Box 128. 116

FOR SALE—Pure bred Duroc Jersey boar pig. A very promising youngster. Price \$30.00, including registration. Palmer Investment Co., Medford, Ore. 104

FOR SALE—Sows and pigs at Westlund Orchard. Apply to Mr. Clemens. Phone 8-F2. 84

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—35 tons grain hay for sale, \$18.00 in field, 1/4 mile south Hillcrest Orchard. 86

FOR SALE—1917 Ford touring car. Call Nash Hotel. 89

FOR SALE—Or trade for small car one-ton truck, Smith attachment with Ford motor. Pacific Highway Garage. 83

FOR SALE—Slide trombone; good condition. 734 West Fourteenth street. 86

FOR SALE—1913 Indian twin motorcycle, fine condition, full equipment, \$80.00, 1914 Ford roadster, Valley Garage. 84

FOR SALE—Cheap, one Ford, five-passenger; one Chevrolet, five-passenger, good as new. 308 West Knight street. 84

FOR SALE—Three-burner blue flame oil cook stove, nearly new. \$13. Minnesota street, phone 662-J. 85

FOR SALE—Going to war July 22nd. Chevrolet, 1918 model, Demo cream separator, Pierce Arrow chainless bicycle, Hammond typewriter. Phone 44, Jacksonville. 83

FOR SALE—Sandwich bay baler, in good condition. Write L. B. Pierce, Central Point, R. R. No. 1, or phone 193, mornings or evenings. 87

FOR SALE—Or trade Maxwell truck. Terms. Box 25 Mail Tribune. 87

FOR SALE—40 Sacks old potatoes 50c a sack. Lewis Ulrich, Jacksonville, Ore. 84

FOR SALE—Household goods, fruit jars and garden tools. 605 South Newtown, Phone 190-R. 85

FOR SALE—Wood saw, first-class engine, corner Niantic and Liberty. 91

FOR SALE—Second-hand hand bear, snare outfit. Hubbard Bros. 84

INTERURBAN AUTOCAR CO TIME CARD

Leave Medford for Ashland, Talent and Phoenix daily, except Sunday at 8:00 a. m.; 1:00, 4:00 and 5:15 p. m. Also on Saturday at 10:15 p. m. Sundays leave at 10:30 a. m. and 1:30, 5:30 and 9:30 p. m. Leave Ashland for Medford daily, except Sunday, at 9:00 a. m.; 1:00, 4:00 and 5:15 p. m. Also on Saturday nights at 5:30 Sunday leave Ashland at 9:00 a. m. and 12:30, 4:30 and 5:30 p. m.

FOR RENT—APARTMENTS

FOR RENT—One completely furnished apartment. Hotel Holland. 84

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS. FOR RENT—Modern furnished room with sleeping porch. Phone 750-W after 6 p. m. 87

FOR RENT—HOUSES. FOR RENT—Modern home, 1200 rooms on ground floor. 345 Bartlett. Mrs. Godlove. 88

FOR RENT—MISCELLANEOUS. FOR RENT—Cheap, store building with living rooms above. At corner of Oakdale and 11th streets. Phone 25-71 84

MONEY TO LOAN

AM