

\$2 BRINGS GIRL FORTUNE

Farmer-Tramp Leaves \$65,000 To Benefactor.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Oct. 27.—Nine years ago Miss Sarah Lindley, of Osage, Iowa, invested \$2 and a smile with a tramp who stopped at her uncle's home for a meal. Recently she received notice that the tramp had died and had left her \$65,000 in Minnesota land and in cash.

Miss Lindley is 24 years old now and a clerk in a dry goods store in Osage. When she gave the tramp the \$2 bill and the smile she was only 15.

"I'm going to buy me an automobile and keep right on working—provided I don't get married," says Miss Lindley.

Miss Lindley, then in high school, was visiting at the home of her uncle, G. O. Lunde, near Nora Springs, Iowa, when she made the investment. She is the daughter of Ole Lindley, of Osage, and she has four brothers and six sisters.

One day, after dinner, an elderly man, poorly clad, came to the door of the farmhouse and asked for something to eat. Mrs. Lunde was busy,

but it was the rule of the Lunde home never to turn a man away from the door. So Sarah Lindley placed food on the table and the tramp was invited to sit down and eat.

Before he finished it began to rain. At the end of the meal he filled his pipe and sat and smoked while waiting for the shower to be over. Except for giving thanks for the meal, he had not spoken a word.

Presently Sarah noticed tears in the old man's eyes, and her sympathy was aroused. Finally she asked him what the trouble was.

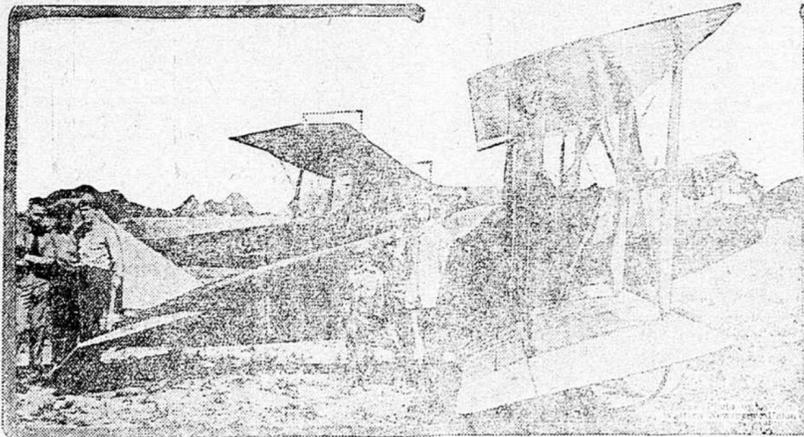
"My wife," he answered. "She deserted me three years ago. I have been hunting for her ever since. I loved her, but she did not love me. My money gave out. If I had a little money I might find her."

Sarah did not question him further. She did not ask his name. But when the shower was over and the old man knocked the ashes from his pipe and prepared to leave, she said:

"Wait a minute."

Then she went into an adjoining room, got \$2 from her purse, and, returning, handed the money to the old man.

TAKES HER SON TO SCHOOL IN AN AIRPLANE



A view of two of the airplanes owned by Seymour E. Cox, a wealthy oil man of Houston, Tex. Standing in front of the plane is Mrs. Cox and their son, Seymour, Jr. Mrs. Cox and Seymour, along with Pilot Block, flew from Houston to Higham, on the Hudson, where the lad was to enter school.

CRUZE HAS GOOD ROLE

James Cruze, who plays the part of Simp Calloway, the outlaw, in "Believe Me, Xantippe," the latest Paramount release starring Wallace Reid with Ann Little, is considered one of the best character men in the pictures. He is so amazingly clever in make up, that the other actors do not always recognize him when he first appears in a new role. Simp Calloway is a part that adds another real achievement to the long list of the Cruze character creations. "Believe Me, Xantippe" will be shown at the Grand Theatre tonight and also 13th Chapter of "Perils of Thunder Mountain."

ROOMS \$100 PER WEEK

Anglo-American Mission Finds Living in Palestine Expensive. New York, Oct. 27.—A delegation sent to Palestine for educational and relief work by the Anglo-American Society reported by cable yesterday to the society's headquarters here that it had reached Jerusalem. According to the message,

the high cost of living has reached its zenith in the capital of Christianity. Hotels charge a minimum of \$100 a week and travelers' heat rooms as best as they may, as coal is unobtainable and the Turks burned everything wooden in sight.

BABES BEG FOR BREAD

New York, Oct. 27.—"From Brest to Pinsk the trip in the train was a continuous experience of a very sad nature," writes Dr. Boris D. Borgen, in a report received by the American Jewish Relief Committee telling of his work in Eastern Europe as a representative of the joint distribution committee, which is trying to save the hundreds of thousands of starving war sufferers.

"On each station we were met by children begging for bread. I stopped whenever I could, bought loaves of bread and distributed small pieces of it to the children. These hungry children are fed just by the passengers of the trains that pass this territory once or twice a day."

Slogan for Alexandria: 1,000 Members by December 30th, 1919. Membership Campaign Sept. 30 to Dec. 30

Loyal Order of Moose The Modern Crusaders

Come and see and you will remain to pray.
 Come to work you will go back to perform.
 Come as a seeker after knowledge and you will go back to impart it.
 Come as a devoted member and you will go forth a crusader.

The Moose are crusaders in every sense of the word, their crusade is no fools errand.
 Their work is no experiment—already it is a proven and recognized success.

Your failure to provide for your self, your family, your loved ones, the grand privileges enjoyed by others may be a source of keen regret to darken your declining years.

The Loyal Order of Moose have opened their doors. They are inviting you as a lifetime guest at their table of plenty.

The Moose is an organized band of good samaritans.
 Mooseheart is good samaritanship multiplied a million fold.

86,000 hands are extended to you, will you not unite with this great fraternity?
 What the church world has been preaching is being practiced at Mooseheart.

While we sit at home in our chairs the work goes on for Moose activities do not cease. It works while we are asleep.

If you should die tonight what would become of your wife and who would educate and care for your children?



For Further Information See

Bert O'Brien

Dist. Deputy Supervisor

Organization Headquarters 216 King St., Alex., Va.
Office hours 7.30 to 9 a. m. and 1 p. m. to 10 p. m.

The Moose is an order that does things while you are yet alive. Subordinate lodges are not allowed to continue weak and stale. If they cannot help themselves the National Organization Department puts them on their feet like a father watching over his beloved sons.

The Loyal Order of Moose is not an insurance organization. It is a fraternity with excellent social and beneficial features.

Its cardinal virtues are to aid the sick, bury the dead and inject sunshine into the dark places.

The Loyal Order of Moose does not tolerate interference with ones religious or political views. Political or sectarian discussions are not countenanced in the lodge rooms. But patriotism, obedience to law, equal rights and respect for opinions of others insisted upon.

As one enters so he departs—A free man.

No fraternal order has a more beautiful or ennobling ritualistic ceremony, the ideals held before the candidate are such as must make them better citizens and better men.

Come join the Moose. Help save a child, help comfort a widow, help minister to a brother: Come and walk with us, and get some of this joy which comes to the heart of all men, who dedicate their lives and labors to human service.

The Moose does all it promises to do without any red tape, when you need help you get it at once.

There are no Moose in the potters field.

There are no Moose in the Poor House.

Purity, aid and progress are its watchword.