

BOOSTING SEED WEEK

STATE COLLEGE SENDING OUT 120,000 CORN BULLETINS AND POSTERS.

TO BE DISTRIBUTED AMONG SCHOOL PUPILS

First Time Aid of Schools of Entire State Has Been Enlisted in Agricultural Campaign—Hope to Reach Every School Child in Iowa—Bulletin Tells How to Select Seed.

Special to Times-Republican. Ames, Sept. 19.—One hundred thousand and seed corn bulletins and 20,000 illustrated posters telling "how better seed corn may be secured," are now being sent out by the agricultural extension department at Iowa State College to county superintendents, teachers and county agents to be distributed to the school children of Iowa during seed corn week, proclaimed by Governor Clarke as Oct. 2 to 7.

Governor Clarke recently addressed a letter to all Iowa school children urging them to co-operate in the selection and storing of seed corn during that week. This is probably the first time that the help of all the school children has been utilized in any state in such an agricultural campaign.

Each poster and bulletin gives explicit and illustrated instruction as to how to select, test, hang and store seed corn.

"We hope to reach every school child in Iowa," says E. K. Bliss, head of the extension department at Iowa State College. "During that week the teachers throughout the state will give special instruction in the gospel of good seed corn. Our county agents will also bend their whole efforts for that week to ward making the week set aside by Governor Clarke, a real seed corn week."

HUGHES COLLEGE MEN'S LEAGUE. Membership of New Political Society Growing by Leaps. New York, Sept. 18.—The largest enrollment of college men who have ever joined together in a common cause is stacking up at the headquarters of the Hughes National College League, 511 Fifth avenue, New York.

Senator Theodore E. Burton, of Ohio, is president of the league, and George Brokaw Compton, who organized the Whitman College Men's League in 1914, is its national campaign manager.

The treasurer is Charles C. Dawson, former United States comptroller of the currency and now president of the Central Trust Company, of Chicago.

Thomas W. Lamont is chairman of the finance committee. The vice presidents are Philip J. McGee, R. Lindley Murray, Courland Nicol, and Samuel J. Reid, Jr. Secretary of the Princeton club of New York, is secretary of the committee that is organizing these branches which will offer their services to the local republican and progressive organizations.

watched, the plane suddenly swooped downward, circled and dropped again. Other guns—ten or a score of them, some in ships and others on the shore—awoke and mottled the sky about the plane with bursting shells. The machine dished through them and swooped still lower, and, turning and coming with the wind, flew at the navy yard with marvelous speed.

"Mr. Wendell," a voice inquired. "Mr. Fulton and Mr. Ross?" Wendell and his companions were in uniform, having made the change on the train; their orders, telegraphed to the Arizona, a boy, in ensign's uniform, was addressing them. "I've come for you," he explained. "I'm from the Arizona; the launch is right here, sir."

The three men from the train followed the boy down to the boat and preceded him on board. The ensign's name was Wayne—steered the launch swiftly across the water toward Norfolk. All about the anti-aircraft guns were going incessantly. Wendell's pulses quickened with the nearness of the firing, but for a few moments he silently studied the silhouettes of the ships lying further down the river and in the rocks.

The big, four funneled, two masted destroyer which had started the firing was the Cummings. The Cassin of the same class was just beyond. A little farther of the larger and newer destroyers, Aylwin and Balch, both had brought their anti-aircraft guns into action. A couple of great cruisers—had the two turrets, four funnels and the cage foremost of the Montana class—spat a shell now and then, but for the most part they were silent.

Sailors sprawled over their sides with paint pots and brushes, daubing big spots of gray over the lead colored paint. The superstructure and funnels of the cruisers, the turrets and the barrels of the long guns were already dappled, so that the outline of the ships, even when close by, was vague and broken.

Beyond the cruisers and sentined by a dozen small torpedo craft, lay three monitor warships, each with a single gigantic funnel, two tall cage masts and four huge turrets, two forward and two aft. They were mottled like the cruisers, gray and darker gray. At a distance of eight miles or ten—at which such ships should fight—the mottling must make doubtful their silhouettes, but at three or four miles Wendell knew them—three of the most powerful superdreadnaughts of the American first line of battle.

The blood burned in Wendell's face as he saw them, and he raised his prismatics glasses to his eyes. "Which is which?" he asked of Wayne. "The Nevada is nearest," Wayne replied. "The Oklahoma lies next."

Wendell nodded. He had made out through his glasses the distinguishing lines of the two monitor monitors. Their lower turrets, bow and stern mounted three guns each, three of the huge fourteen inch rifles. The other turrets showed but two guns apiece, ten fourteen-inch rifles on each vessel.

"The next is the Pennsylvania?" Wendell referred. All of its four turrets showed three guns each—twelve fourteen-inch guns together. "Yes, sir. She came in just this morning."

"Then the Arizona at the navy yard?" "Yes, sir. We're taking on ammunition."

"I see," Wendell looked an instant across the water to the estuary of the Elizabeth, where the city of Norfolk lay on the left. Fortieth, with the navy yard, was on the right. He turned his glasses then back to the roads and the bay beyond. "What's out farther?"

"Some of the mine layers. We've put out most of the mines at night, of course, but the regent's aircraft were here right after daylight and spotted most of them, so we're adding a few more now—mixing the dummies and the real ones."

from the dummies. "So our friend up there"—Wendell searched the sky for the blue streak of the enemy aeroplane—"hasn't got a visitor?" "No, sir; I should say not!" "Where have they been coming from?" "Some say that they must be coming from a secret shore base in a swamp somewhere or a backwater along the coast. They're all hydro-aeroplanes, but they're more probably coming from some 'mother' ship which is with their battle cruisers."

"Where are the battle cruisers?" A flush stained Wayne's face as he answered: "Haven't you heard, sir? They've been raiding the coast all day. Two cruisers up above Boston, they say, shelled Salem and Newburyport. There's some more have been shelling Rhode Island and Long Island and New Jersey. They're all battle cruisers of their Carthage class or armored cruisers of the Pera type, six or seven knots faster than anything we've got except our destroyers. Our ships at Boston and in New York have tried to drive them away, of course, but we've got to send out our first line ships to do that. Their battle cruisers give us the laugh and keep just out of range of us and shatter the coast. Atlantic City was on fire this noon, with 200 or 300 dead, and the squadron down this way—which that plane comes from, probably—shelled Ocean City, in Maryland, this morning, and another ship killed twenty women and children at Virginia Beach."

Wendell gazed at the great dreadnaughts lying in the roads. He felt the flush which had flamed to the ensign's cheeks as he confessed the helplessness of the fleet against the regent's battle cruisers now burning in

an own veins. The two tall cage masts of the Arizona, toward which he was bound, showed above the other shipping before Portsmouth, and the objective of the aeroplane, at which the anti-aircraft guns of the destroyers had been firing for twenty minutes, now had become clear. Twice while the launch had been crossing the James the enemy's plane had dashed over the city, but had turned in a long ellipse to swoop back again. On the third return the pilot appeared better pleased with his position. As he passed over Portsmouth something dropped which glistened in the sunlight, and where it fell flame and black smoke and flying debris billowed up. At the rear of the explosion the anti-aircraft guns redoubled their racket, but the aeroplane only "banked" and swung about short and dropped another bomb, which blew up a second black cloud of destruction.

"He's deviling the Arizona, you see"—Wendell handed his glass over to Ross, who was beside him—"or he's trying to get the navy yard arsenal."

The red warning flag—the signal for other craft to keep away while the battleship took aboard its powder, shells and gunnition—fluttered from the Arizona's halcyons. Wayne steered directly for the great ship. The aeroplane of the enemy had passed on. From a field near the water an American biplane whirred into the air. It was all white wings and brown body compared to the other, but it rose in a slow spiral and set itself in pursuit.

More than 36,000,000 barrels of oil was used as fuel for locomotives in the United States last year.

SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER



The Lesser of Two Evils



Classified Advertisements



FOR SALE TO RENT TO EXCHANGE



By "HOP"



WANTED—FOUND—LOST

One Cent Per word For Each Insertion—No Ad. Received For Less Than 15 Cents.

FOR SALE TO RENT TO EXCHANGE

[When an advertisement does not give the advertiser's name write a letter addressed as directed in the ad and leave it at the newspaper office, where the advertiser will get it. The publishers can not give the name of the advertiser without the advertiser's consent. All advertisement for this column must be in the office at 12 o'clock on date of publication to insure classification.]

WANTED—Your old carpets to make over in handsome rugs. We also clean all kinds of rugs at a reasonable price. Phone 1652. Iowa Rug Works, 311 East Nevada street.

Wanted—By couple without children, a heated flat in suite of unfurnished rooms with heat and private bath. P-15, Times-Republican.

Wanted—Twenty tons good clover hay, baled; also ten tons bright oat straw, baled. Phone 123. F. H. Willard.

Wanted—Washing, ironing and housework to do by the day or our 311 South Center. Mrs. Reardon.

Wanted—To rent, Oct. 1, 1916 small modern house, close in. Address P-18, Times-Republican.

Wanted—By young married lady, children or elderly people to care for by the hour or will assist in preparing and serving meals. Phone white 1425.

Wanted—Party with \$500 or more to invest in land. An honest deal and sure to make money. Address P. O. Box 324, Waterloo, Iowa.

Wanted—Cement work of all kinds, brick laying. Phone 1959 red; 410 Washington street.

Wanted—To haul rubbish and garbage. Phone 801 green.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Graps, Phone yellow 776.

FOR SALE—Grapes, green tomatoes, cabbages, peppers and pumpkins. J. M. Bonnette, phone white 1268.

FOR SALE—Restaurant at 295 North Thirteenth street, will invoice. Doing good business. Phone 1531.

FOR SALE—Twin Indian motorcycle, two speeds; cheap. For particulars write O. L. Wicks, Liscomb, Iowa.

FOR SALE—One Hackley piano; a bargain if taken soon. Call at 709 East Main, or phone 1067 for particulars.

FOR SALE—Jewel gas stove, \$5. Mrs. J. P. Diehl, 301 North Fourth street.

FOR SALE—Mortgages; Minnesota 6 per cent farm mortgages. Representatives wanted to sell our mortgages. German American Mortgage Corporation, 252 Boston block, Minneapolis.

FOR SALE—Moving picture theater, in a town of 1600. Only show. The best of equipment. A No. 1 place for a good live person. E-17, T-R.

FOR SALE—Winter wheat seed, George Estel, Marshalltown, Iowa, route 1.

POULTRY

FOR SALE—Spring chickens for Sunday dinner. Phone green 354; 205 North Ninth street.

IOWA LANDS

FOR SALE—My farm, 200 acres, near Bismarck; reasonable price and good terms. Arch. Clemens, Marshalltown, Iowa.

FOR SALE—Bargain for someone, 160 acres two miles from White, Brookings county, South Dakota; improved with county roads 28x28, barn 30x40, and other out-buildings, mostly fenced with woven wire, all under cultivation; price \$105 per acre, on good terms. Address Mel H. Green, Iowa Falls, Iowa.

FOR SALE—Choice farms in Iowa and Minnesota. Send for free list. Reiser and Oleson, LeRoy, Minn.

FOR SALE OR RENT—240-acre farm one mile from Comfrey, Minn. J. T. McMannis, Ackley, Iowa.

FOR SALE—The farm of D. D. Rockhill in Marshall county consisting of 160 acres in order to settle estate between heirs. J. C. F. Dunn, referee, St. Anthony, Iowa.

FOR SALE—Eighty-five acre farm, one mile northwest of Ferguson, with fair improvements; half cash, balance easy terms. Will consider a modern house close in as part payment. Inquire Eberst's grocery, 511 East Linn street.

MINNESOTA LANDS

FOR SALE—160 acres corn farm in southern Minnesota, close to market and creamery; good brick house, fine barn and silo, all fenced and tiled, will sell or rent to stock farmer, terms reasonable. Inquire of Ray Ruble, owner, Fairmont, Minn.

FOR SALE—Why pay rent when you can buy good south central Minnesota farm lands close to good market on easy terms. Harrington & McCann, Land and Loans, Litchfield, Minn.

SOUTH DAKOTA LAND

FOR SALE—360 acres meadow land in central Wisconsin, close to market, good markets, near town. A splendid buy at \$25 per acre. Write, Owner, Box 304, Duquenois, Iowa.

FOR SALE—Forty acres of rich soil, ten acres cultivated, balance in timber, pasture, new frame house, barn, nice spring lake, \$900; \$100 cash, Tom O. Mason, owner, Cumberland, Wis.

TO RENT

TO RENT—Suite of office rooms. McCombs Bros.

TO RENT—Two unfurnished modern rooms. Phone white 786.

FOR SALE TO RENT TO EXCHANGE

TO RENT—Cottage 1301 West Main; Phone 1708.

TO RENT—Lower modern flat. Call 2094 West Main.

TO RENT—Three modern unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Call 802 Bromley.

TO RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms, 204 South Second avenue.

TO RENT—Piano in fine condition, \$3 per month. Phone 541.

TO RENT—Three furnished partly modern rooms for light housekeeping, ground floor, private entrance. Phone green 1147.

TO RENT—Lower five rooms of partly furnished flat; modern, 206 South Third avenue. Miss Gilmore.

TO RENT—Desirable modern home, good location. Phone 641.

TO RENT—Seven room modern house, close in, \$20. Phone red 638. Inquire 111 North Third street.

For Sale! A Good Stock or Dairy Farm

133 1-3 acres, located one mile southeast of depots; to settle estate. For prices and other information see

J. C. or Ellis Baily MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA

Marshall County Farms For Sale

300-acre farm at a snap, all good farm land, gently rolling, but not rough; 9 miles from Marshalltown. Price \$125,000 on land. Will carry \$25,000 on land.

C. E. PEARSON LAND CO. Over Electric Light Office East Main Street. Phone—Office 1303; Residence 835.

HELP WANTED—MALE

Wanted—Man by the day or month, on farm. J. E. Ralston.

Wanted—Young man to work after school and on Saturdays. F. W. Woolworth Company.

Wanted—Married man to work on farm. Write or phone R. A. Gogerty, Zeeland, Iowa.

Wanted—Young or middle aged man to clerk in drug store. Chance to learn drug business. H-18, Times-Republican.

Wanted—Men, women. Government jobs. Marshalltown examination coming; \$75 a month. Write for list positions obtainable. Franklin Institute, department 106-S, Rochester, N. Y.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

Wanted—Girls at the Meeker laundry.

Wanted—Woman to care for rest room and ladies' toilet. Court house, C. R. Lynch, supervisor.

Wanted—Young women for light work; good wages, board and room alone. No experience necessary. Phone 106 or call at Pilgrim Hotel office.

Wanted—Competent girl or woman for general housework. Mrs. Taylor, 601 West State street.

Wanted—Neat appearing girl to learn dining room and chamber work; country girl preferred; good references; \$3 a week, room and board. The Winchester, Eldora, Iowa.

LIVE STOCK, HORSES, ETC.

FOR SALE—Small pigs, healthy and thrifty. A. S. Beary, Albion, Iowa.

FOR SALE—One team mules harness and wagon. 600 South Fourth street.

FOR SALE—At market sale Saturday, Sept. 23, horses, hogs and 150 head of cattle. Plumb Bros., Mason & Shoemaker.

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey spring boars, weight about 200 pounds; grandsons of Long Wonder. L. A. Kellogg.

FOR SALE—Private—Wednesday and Thursday at Plumb Brothers barn, 109 head of young heifers, and at Market Sale, Saturday, September 23, 160 head of cattle. Phone 1593 yellow. Plumb Brothers.

FOR SALE—Cheap, a gentle horse suitable for ladies and children; or would exchange for feed, or good bicycle or

MISSOURI FARMS

FOR SALE—Farm, 120 acres, three miles from town. Good improvements. Lays good. Plenty of water. On main road. Telephone and mail route. Nice little farm will be sold right. Best of terms. Write owner, J. E. Kennedy, Macon, Mo.

FOR SALE—Small Missouri farm, \$10 cash and \$5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to three big markets. Write for photographs and full information. Mungler, A-211 N. Y. Life building, Kansas City, Mo.

FOR SALE—All sizes farms in Carroll county, Missouri; seventy miles east of Kansas City; corn, clover and

blue grass land. For list write T. A. Shields, Tina, Mo.

FOR SALE—Good horse, single harness 1 dozen spring chickens, cultivator, seed drill, hand plow and chicken wire; 220 Plain street.

LOST

Lost—Coin purse containing \$15 in silver and bills on Main street between Lyric Theater and steam dye works. Finder leave at 5 West Boone and receive reward. Mrs. Ben Sweet.

Lost—Somewhere between Grundy Center and Marshalltown, by way of Conrad, a large mirror and picture, securely wrapped. Please notify Mrs. R. H. Waugh, 1120 Main street, Grinnell, Iowa.

Lost—No. 14371 Ia. and tall lamp between Marshalltown and Union. Notify me at Union. D. H. Norman.

TO RENT—Furnished rooms, very reasonable, 302 South Third avenue.

TO RENT—Five-room house on the south side, 1 S. Finkla.

errands to and from the grim gray battleships lying away toward Norfolk. "Anti-air craft, all right!" A gun was aimed almost directly upward from the forward deck of a destroyer in the middle of the river. A haze of powder gas puffed from its muzzle, for the gun was firing as rapidly as the gunners could handle the ammunition. "Thump! Thump!" the detonation of the discharge thudded across the water, and from high overhead echoed the bursting of the shells. Big where the shells were breaking. There were more white blots up there than one could fire. Another rifle must have come into action. Wendell, listening, heard the noise of a second gun from down the river, and yet for a moment more he failed to discern the target.