

GRAND SACRIFICE SALE Of Ladies' High-Grade Suits At the Continued BLOCKADE SALE



THREE LOTS OF SUITS

LOT 1—ALL \$25.00 SUITS NOW \$12.95—All colors; wide range of materials; some fur trimmed; poplins, serges, velours \$12.95
 LOT 2—ALL \$35.00 AND \$40.00 SUITS AT \$18.95—Beautiful models; in wine, burgundy, gray and blue. \$18.95
 LOT 3—ALL \$45.00 AND \$50.00 SUITS AT \$24.95—Beautiful suits of newest materials, some seal trimmed; well tailored. \$24.95

EXTRA SPECIALS IN WAISTS
 One lot of silk and crepe de chine waists in all colors and patterns. Values up to \$5.00. Blockade Sale Price. \$1.95

ALL FURS HALF-PRICE

COATS IN THREE LOTS

LOT 1—This is the "Popular Special" on Cash Coats, Our \$35.00 Value, Now Extra Special at \$16.95.
 These beautiful plush coats are lined throughout, excellently tailored and are the ideal cold weather garment for Butte. In four colors—black, green, brown and gray.
 LOT 2—All Our \$15.00 Values, Extra Special at \$7.95.
 Many other specials in dresses, underwear, hosiery and all kinds of Ladies' ready-to-wear goods.

THE POPULAR LADIES' GARMET STORE

THE WOMEN'S READY-TO-WEAR STORE OF BUTTE.

63 East Park St. Look For the Blue and White Signs 63 East Park St.

EXEMPTION BOARD WANTS TO RESIGN

Members Claim They Are Overworked—Say They Owe Time to City.

Members of the Butte exemption board, who have tendered their resignations to the governor, are now hoping that such resignations will be accepted, it being the opinion of all that Butte is having more than its share of work. The exemption board members are all city officials and they say they have been forced to neglect their work for the city in attending to the duties assigned them by the government.

"Butte and Spokane are about the same size," declared City Clerk Charles Treacy this morning. "Butte has sent about twice as many men to Camp Lewis as has Spokane. Yet Spokane, with fewer eligible men, has had six exemption boards. Butte has had but one and the work is too much. The government has spent more than \$5,000,000 during the last draft. Butte's services have been given free of charge."

"Butte's officials have devoted all of their time in the service of the government. We have worked night and day. We owe our time and labor to the city of Butte and for that reason we have all handed in our resignations."

REGULAR ARMY OFFERS MANY KINDS OF WORK

Corporal Harlan Here to Accept Recruits Until Saturday Night.

"Thought I wouldn't be back here until next year, but here I am, taking 'em for Uncle Sam's little old army again," said Corporal D. R. Harlan, regular army recruiting officer, today. Corporal Harlan is literally "taking 'em in" at the courthouse, having examined six men this morning.

Corporal Harlan will be here until Saturday and until the evening of that day will accept volunteers for the regulars. When he left here about two weeks ago it was with the belief that the Butte office would be closed until after the second draft. Orders from Washington, however, made possible the taking of drafted men until Dec. 11, so the office was reopened for a few days.

"Practically everything is open," says the corporal. "A man may choose any kind of service from playing a horn to firing a coast defense gun. Medical men and aviation helpers are needed, and we can still take men for the steno-graphic regiment and for the engineers' corps. The army never before has offered so many varied kinds of service to the enlisting man."

Corporal Harlan expects that Montana will have furnished four and one-half times her required quota of regular army volunteers before the first of the new year.

Tonight and Tomorrow Only



"When a Man Sees Red" Has Broken All Records at the Rialto--To Miss It Will BE a Perpetual Regret



THE BOYS ARE GUESTS AT PHILIPSBURG DINNER

A pig is served for the Party by Humphrey Courtenay.

One of the most successful stag parties of the season.

The Butte men went to Philipsburg in Bob Metcalf's automobile, leaving here at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. They returned in the early Monday morning. In the party were: Mr. Metcalf, Great artist, Emil Gronberg, Al McLeod and E. A. Showe.

In addition to the Butte men the following were present at the party, which was held at the Minute Lunch cafe: Tom Brogan, Jack Dugan, William Hynes, Gus Grunbeck, Cleve Metcalf, S. R. Swelos, J. J. Carmichael, who presided as toastmaster; Jack Guinman, "Chic" O'Brien, Humphrey Courtenay, who was the dinner host; A. K. Leishman, L. H. McClellan, Chauncey Kennedy, P. H. McDonald, H. O. Plickinger and R. T. Pritchard.

WALKERVILLE OUT OF DEBT; ON CASH BASIS

Meeting Called to Boost Boy Scouts—Municipal Band a Certainty.

Walkerville is out of debt. At a meeting of the city council last night it was shown that there is \$5 in the treasury and with complete tax returns this total will be swelled by \$2,000 to \$4,000 more. As in the past it is the intention of the city to keep on a cash basis.

For the purpose of encouraging the boy scouts of the city a public meeting will be held December 11.

That the municipal band is a certainty is demonstrated by the fact that the first rehearsal has been called for tonight. There will be at least 20 members in the band.

MEETING OF TEACHERS.

Late this afternoon the teachers of the schools in Butte and the supervisors of the various departments are holding a meeting with Superintendent W. E. Maddock for the purpose of discussing the various problems of school business here. The meeting will be held in room 101 at the high school.

FORGOT TO CALL AT OFFICE AND PAY BILL

R. A. Urlich is Charged With Defrauding a Hotel Keeper.

In a complaint issued out of the county attorney's office today by Deputy County Attorney T. E. Downey and filed in Justice Doran's court, a charge of defrauding a hotel keeper is alleged against R. A. Urlich.

The complaint was issued at the instance of A. B. Morris of the Legat hotel, who claims that Urlich stopped at the hotel and then moved out his baggage without calling at the office and paying his bill.

NO JOKE.

"All sorts of folks live in this land," observed old Mr. Parr; "Some of us are far-sighted, and some are a sight too far."

THE HOENCK FINE FUR SHOP



XMAS FURS

never before were furs fashioned into such fascinating models as those shown in the fine fur shop.

clever combinations of inexpensive pelts have produced strikingly handsome effects well within the means of the most conservative.

The New Fox Furs Are Here—a visit will convince you that here is the logical place to come for furs.

RICHARD P. HOENCK
 Formerly A. Rauh.

BEN HARWOOD, BUTTE MAN, WRITES FROM ARTILLERY CAMP IN FRANCE

A letter from Ben Harwood, a former Butte boy, now serving as first lieutenant in the United States field artillery in France, mailed there Nov. 11, and just received in Butte, gives some vivid glimpses of scenes and experiences met with by American soldiers there. He says:

"The country here is very beautiful even at this season of the year, and awakens all the interest that one expects in a foreign land, but this is considerably discounted by incessant rain. I hoped we had left the rain zone when we moved from our first camp, but it seems to be everywhere. While aiding the censor a few days ago, I read a brief letter from one of our boys to his folk. He excused his brevity by saying about all the military censor would allow him to write in a letter was of his health and the weather, and that his health was always good, but the weather is uniformly rotten." His reference to the censor and the weather was not much exaggerated. However, I should add that we are comfortably situated, contented, and working strenuously. The men find this life agreeable with them and I guess many of them are finding for the first time in their lives just how it feels to be real healthy men. There is no idle life for a trooper here, and less for an officer. Uncle Sam is surely on the go over here with keen-edged determination. We rise at five in the morning. Our day's movements begin and end while it is dark. The officers seldom turn in until 10 at night for they realize there is much for them to do and learn in order to approach the degree of efficiency gained by the French and British in their three years' war experience. The determination and zest with which all these American troops pursue their tasks is contagiously inspiring and reacts from one to another, and being a part of this movement and feeling it we Americans who are here hate to think of what we would have missed had we not come over until sometime next year. We have no time to get lonesome. The last week has gone by so fast it seems but a couple of days.

The native people we meet here are very affable and interesting to us strangers. Their manner of living and cultivating their land or whatever else they happen to be doing seems rather odd from the viewpoint of Americans. No doubt our ways are as odd and interesting to them. Some of our military movements seem to amuse them immensely. One day a Frenchman, who essayed a little English, observed our Guard Mount was about to exclaim: "Ze circus, ze circus." We did not learn what officer—whether the adjutant or officer of the day, or commander of the guard—he supposed to be the clown.

One's imagination here is that he is out of touch with the world news. I imagine you know far more about what the American troops are doing over here as a whole than we ourselves know. Our time for reading

news is limited. But I find there is an eager desire in this camp for news of the war's progress. We get the Paris edition of the New York Herald and London Daily Mail, also the Chicago Tribune. These help a lot, and it is surprising how the boys look for the arrival of the day's news and how eagerly they scan it, compared with their apparent lack of interest in newspapers while in America. This keen interest in what little news we get is quite the reverse of what it was when we were down on the Mexican border. The best way to help a bit in supplying the boys over here with their good stuff in that line and it will come to some American soldier sooner or later.

My duties required a little journey on horseback yesterday afternoon, another lieutenant accompanying me. It was my first real horseback ride since our Texas campaign of 1916. We saw a good bit of the country and got about as wet as one could without dissolving. The surrounding country as I have said is very interesting, but cannot be described here because of military censorship. But I may be permitted to say that its compact settlement and tillage down to the smallest bit contrast wonderfully with the far flung plains and valleys, mountains, lakes and rivers, fields and forests—under incomparable atmospheres and sunshine—within the compass of good old Montana's horizon. The thought came to me, how far away it is to look from here to you—far, far beyond Tipperary. But we are here now, and here to see this grim business through. General Pershing's remark at Lafayette's tomb recently expresses the unanimous sentiment of all American troopers here, and we fully understand that this business means all that General Sherman said of it.

"I have heard from George Chandler, of my Harvard law class, once since he arrived on this side. He is somewhere not far away, but he cannot tell me where he is, nor can I tell him or you of my location. Judd Sullivan, of the same class, is also over here. Hart Foster is in the field artillery somewhere in Virginia. Jake Dickinson—ex-Yale-Harvard man whom I visited in Tennessee the summer of 1915—is a captain of field artillery, and I expect will soon be over here. I am glad to hear of so many of my old friends getting into the field artillery, for that means that perhaps I may meet some of them somewhere sometime. Tell me their military address of any boys coming over here whom I know."

"It is a matter for regret to some of us that we have so little time to listen to and try to converse with French officers hereabouts, so all this fine opportunity to learn a bit of French goes glimmering."

"I wish I might make in some of my letters to you a real chronological story of events of our daily life, but the censorship, which is perfectly proper for military reasons, stops the pen's movement hereabouts, so all this something interesting to relate, then one must take a new tack. All we know here and all we do, with very rare exception, is connected with the military, and to describe it is properly forbidden by the censor, so to think of what I may tell you in my letter puzzles one's wits. I often think my letters are a ridiculous jumble of nothing."

IRRITATING COUGHS
 Promptly treat cough, cold, bronchitis, influenza and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy—

PISO'S