

TONOPAH DAILY BONANZA

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MOURNING FOR A BRAVE MAN

THEY called him "Tenis," for his physique was slight and his voice was gentle and soft as the cooing dove. In business life he never gained credit for boldness or dashing assertiveness for he was not of that kind. His nature was diffident but we, who knew him, realize now what a tower of strength he was in the possession of a mind capable of grasping the importance and distinction of being true to country. As we saw him in Tonopah he was not a giant whose strength would suggest the man capable of doing great things or of entertaining thoughts of desperate deeds, for he was a soft spoken youth whose silken notes and carefully modulated voice appealed to those who met him in the daily intercourse of the barber shop. The velvety fingers which caressed the cheeks of his patrons were feminine and the soft tones of his conversation joined to a retiring disposition suggested the easy going life of luxury than the stern path of military duty. His conduct might have suggested to the profound student of human nature that "The bravest are the tenderest, the loving the daring," but such a contrast never occurred to those who came in daily contact with Anton M. Sorenson, owner of the dainty shop appropriately named the "Bandbox." His selection of that trademark was accepted as a confession of his love for the Sybarite life but through his delicately blue pencilled veins flowed the blood of a Berseker ancestry from Scandinavian forefathers which responded to the call when war's wild alarms rang across the continent and encircled the world. "Tenis" was enjoying himself on his annual vacation back in the east where his father first settled when he emigrated from Denmark and, without any hesitation this young David threw himself into the vortex of hostilities by volunteering for his adopted country. Beneath that mild exterior there beat the heart of a true soldier and he insisted on going to the battlefield rather than pursue his chosen trade in the quiet subdued environment of the training cantonments where the monetary reward would have more than compensated him for his business loss in Tonopah. He insisted on shouldering a rifle and taking his place in the ranks with other young patriots who responded without any urging to the call of duty. The sensuous ease of a tonsorial life no longer appealed to him and he quickly qualified for the stern life of the trenches, going where he was sent without a murmur and with a longing to be up and doing. The soft fingered lad demonstrated that he had muscles of steel such as would force fear into the foe's heart. In that mad charge against the German Goliaths at Fere en Tardenois he fell doing his duty and when the facts are told it will be known that "Tenis," the little barber of a Nevada mining camp, had all the elements of that heroism which did not deparage the grand Napoleon who chose the modest violet as the emblem of his desires.

Longfellow consoles us with the sweet verse:

There is no Death! what seems so in transition;
 This life of mortal breath
 Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
 Whose portal we call Death.

FLAGS AT HALF STAFF

IT is not too late to learn. Tonopah has shown a remarkable aptitude for adopting every idea conveying a patriotic lesson and the mere suggestion that the proper thing to do when the death of one of our fallen heroes is received is to have every flag in the camp carried at half mast in honor of the soldier or sailor who made the supreme sacrifice. Three Tonopah patriots have responded to the last call, taps have been sounded and their souls waded to the judgment seat where a benign Savior will greet them with beneficent men and gracious presence to welcome them to the eternal fold. The news has come to the immediate families with a shock softened by the passage of time but none the less with a shock as grievous as the passing of a son or brother in the still arms of peaceful dissolution. There has not been any public manifestation of sorrow to soften the blow to the immediate relatives and business has pursued the even tenor of its way without the slightest interruption. It is not too late to begin for we are only on the threshold of this war and there will be many mournful episodes to emphasize the thinning of the ranks of our citizen soldiery. Therefore, let us show the families that every citizen shares in the sorrow and let that public grief be manifested by dropping every flag to half staff when the news is announced and let it remain there for the day.

THEY SHOULD EFFACE THEMSELVES

THREE adappated nincompoops of Waterloo, Iowa, with their importance magnified by elevation into an exemption board, did their best to bring into ridicule the law regarding "work or fight" with the result that today they are the laughing stock of the country. These gentlemen arrogated to themselves the power of designating a newspaper as a non-productive business which should not be permitted to exist in war times. No sooner was their action chronicled by the Associated Press than General Crowder, the brains of the draft law, instantly ordered the self important trio to recant their resolution by expunging it from the records. In this way the majesty of the nation was vindicated and the men from Iowa informed that they had a Lilliputian conception of the duties entrusted to their atrophied intellects. Had this order been carried into execution the country would have witnessed a revolt that would soon have brought the administration to a better understanding of the dignity and importance of the newspaper in American daily life.

The newspaper of today does not require any special pleader

to apologize for the existence of the craft which has done more to make this war successful than any other single influence. There is no getting around this fact. The newspapers by moulding public sentiment have built up a concrete patriotism to support every war measure of the government and to make possible the success of the very draft which was to be used to whip publishers into submission or put them out of business. The act contemplated an absolute confiscation of property and would have invoked public condemnation sufficient to react on the powers essaying this new species of tyranny. These marionettes might have seen things in a different light had they paused to consider that the newspapers of the United States had been instrumental in making possible the floating of eight billions of dollars in Liberty bonds, the sale of half a billion war savings stamps, the financing of the Red Cross, the building up of the Y. M. C. A., the Knights of Columbus and other war activities that have counted for so much in carrying this war to the present condition where almost two million of boys translated from stores and farms are imbued with the belief that the people of the country are behind them in their sacrifices by lending moral and financial support to every movement having for its object amelioration of war conditions. None but a pack of donkeys would have entertained for a moment the thought that a newspaper, no matter how insignificant, was a non-essential, for every newspaper is a power in its own field with a constituency that looks to it for interpretation of every move of the powers at Washington. If a newspaper had no influence it would not exist for there would be no excuse for existence as it would not have the support of its readers unless the latter chose to pay for the service rendered which implied that whatever that service might be it was of a certain weight with the readers of the sheet. The only way to condone the action of this board would be to solicit their immediate resignations and the substitution of men of common horse sense in their places.

PLENTY OF WORK TO DO BEHIND LINES AFTER LEAVING TRENCHES

(Correspondence Associated Press)

BEHIND BRITISH LINES IN FRANCE, Aug. 8.—Life on active service is not entirely composed, as some people are inclined to imagine, of fighting, of sitting in trenches, of resting in billets, of marching, eating and sleeping. It is true that the main activities of the soldier are comprised in the above list, but there are countless other duties which might best be called "odd jobs," and some of which are distinctly odd.

The days of camp-followers, who used to perform the more menial tasks of the battle zone, are gone never to return. The soldier must now be his own bearer of wood and drawer of water. He must attend himself to all the little details of life, the cleaning of his quarters, the digging of trenches, the carrying of his food. Broken trenches must be mended, fresh trenches dug, and dugouts built. All these odd jobs, which the soldier is called upon to do in what would otherwise be his spare time, he sums up under the comprehensive heading of "fatigue." Fatigue duty, as the name implies, is not often a light or restful form of occupation. It may involve a long march with a night's work at the end of it.

SOLDIERS GIVEN DANCE

When word came that three soldier trains were laid up at Caliente and that 2000 soldiers were just aching for someone to entertain them, all the girls of the entire country were rounded up and taken to Caliente in automobiles to give the soldiers a dance. An army orchestra furnished the music and the whole town joined in the festivities. Sixty-three troop trains passed through Caliente within a week but this was the only party lucky enough to stay long enough to dance.



BEN D. LUCE

of Nye County

Candidate for nomination on the Democratic ticket for

GOVERNOR

Subject to the decision of voters at the Primary Election Tuesday, September 3, 1918

MORE PRO GERMAN STORIES ARE DENIED

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 7.—

This city has suddenly been saturated with reports that there are a number of returned American soldiers in the Walter Reed hospital with their tongues cut out; that there are 25 Red Cross nurses in one war who have had their hands cut off by the Germans; that there are 2000 wounded soldiers being treated and 37 unclaimed bodies in the morgue, and so forth. All these stories are false. There are no nurses in any Washington hospitals who have had their hands cut off, and no soldiers with their tongues cut out. There are only 75 wounded soldiers from overseas at the Walter Reed hospital. The war department reports that all the wounded returned to this country do not yet number 2000 and there are no unclaimed bodies of dead soldiers in the morgue.

The whole thing makes an excellent example of that war-time credulity of which the pro-German rumor monger takes advantage. It shows, also, the practical impossibility of finding the inventor of such reports.

The first men to be picked for a fatigue party are the defaulters, men guilty of minor delinquencies such as the possession of a rusty rifle or an unshaven chin at the morning parade. It follows that the term "fatigue" has fallen somewhat into disrepute, for it has come to be associated, at least in the civilian mind, with an idea of punishment. In consequence, an attempt has been made to differentiate between extra work which is definitely allotted as a form of punishment, and extra work which is included in the duties of every soldier, be his character never so stainless. For this purpose a new phrase has been introduced. The new phrase is "working party." Men are elected for working parties in turn, so that everyone contributes a share.

So far as possible, working parties are employed on essentially military operations, such as the putting up of wire entanglements, the digging of trenches, the carrying of rations and stores, whereas a fatigue party is likely to be employed on more menial forms of occupation.

But it is difficult to change old names, and though the distinction between a fatigue party and a working party is carefully observed in official orders, the British soldier himself is still inclined to apply the old name "fatigue" indiscriminately to all forms of extra work.

In the main, it is the unfortunate infantryman who is called upon to supply working parties. The engineers, for example, depend to a great extent on infantry labor for the carrying out of their various operations.

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CHARLES ROBLEY EVANS

CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Representative in Congress

SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF VOTERS AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

W. J. DOUGLASS

ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

(Long Term)

SUBJECT TO THE RATIFICATION AT THE PRIMARIES, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

CHAS. J. (Chick) BROWN

ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION OF THE OFFICE OF

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

(Tonopah Township)

AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

L. E. GLASS

ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION FOR

CLERK AND TREASURER

ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET, SUBJECT TO THE PRIMARIES TO BE HELD ON THE 3rd DAY OF SEPTEMBER

W. J. TOBIN

ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR

THE ASSEMBLY

AT THE COMING PRIMARY ELECTION

MRS. JENNIE A. CURIEUX
 ANNOUNCES HER CANDIDACY ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR
COUNTY AUDITOR AND RECORDER
 SUBJECT TO RATIFICATION AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION

CHARLES L. SLAVIN
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION FOR
SHERIFF OF NYE COUNTY
 ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET, SUBJECT TO THE PRIMARIES TO BE HELD ON THE 3rd DAY OF SEPTEMBER

FRANK J. CAVANAUGH
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION FOR THE OFFICE OF
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
 (Tonopah Township)
 AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

ADELE MAYBERRY
 ANNOUNCES HER CANDIDACY FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR
THE ASSEMBLY
 AT THE COMING PRIMARY ELECTION

JOHN BARRIER
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NOMINATION FOR
SHERIFF OF NYE COUNTY
 ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET, SUBJECT TO THE PRIMARIES TO BE HELD ON THE 3rd DAY OF SEPTEMBER

CHAS. F. WITTENBERG
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY ON THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET FOR
COUNTY COMMISSIONER
 (For the Long Term)
 SUBJECT TO RATIFICATION AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION

HARRY McNAMARA
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR
THE ASSEMBLY
 AT THE COMING PRIMARY ELECTION

ARTHUR S. PUTNEY
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR THE OFFICE OF
COUNTY COMMISSIONER
 (Short Term)
 AT THE COMING PRIMARY ELECTION

HARRY R. GRIER
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY FOR THE NON-PARTISAN NOMINATION FOR THE OFFICE OF
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
 (Tonopah Township)
 AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

R. B. DAVIS
 ANNOUNCES HIS CANDIDACY ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR
COUNTY COMMISSIONER
 (Short Term)
 SUBJECT TO THE RATIFICATION AT THE PRIMARIES, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

WILLIAM KEARNEY
 OF WASHOE COUNTY
 CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR
GOVERNOR
 SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF VOTERS AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

WALTER C. LAMB
 OF WASHOE COUNTY
 CANDIDATE FOR NOMINATION ON THE REPUBLICAN TICKET FOR
United States Senator
 SUBJECT TO THE DECISION OF VOTERS AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1918

To the Voters of Nevada:
 I take this means of announcing my candidacy for the office of
United States Senator
 from Nevada
 subject to the action of the Democratic primary
Charles B. Henderson