

TO BE STRONG
TO BE LIBERAL
TO BE PROMPT

To serve its depositors well and truly, holding their interests identical with its own; to grant as generous terms as are consistent with good banking; to welcome the small account as cordially as the large one; to be satisfied with small margins of profit in its business transactions, and to give its customers a fair measure of its success, is the policy of

THE
First National Bank
OF CHICKASHA.

Capital.....\$200,000.00
Surplus.....\$ 60,000.00

UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY

"Is My Bank
Courteous?"

One of the greatest factors in the banking world is courtesy. All of the officers and employes of this bank endeavor to treat you with the utmost courtesy. We always have time to be polite. We extend a courteous welcome to you to become one of its many depositors.

The young man with the small amount of money receives from us the same courteous consideration as the man with a large sum of money. A courteous bank for people who appreciate courtesy.

Farmers State Bank

M. F. Courtney, President. J. W. Wilson, Cashier

No Spendthrift Clerk

Ever gets to be a prosperous proprietor. On the other hand, the clerk who SAVES and accumulates WILL eventually get a chance to be a proprietor and have the money to embrace the opportunity when it comes. Open a bank account here.

The
Chickasha National
Bank

T. H. DWYER, President. ROY C. SMITH, Cashier.

BRANCH OFFICE OF
Pittsburg Mortgage Investment Co.

318 First National Bank Building, Chickasha, Okla.
FARM AND CITY LOANS
"Promptness and Satisfaction" Our Motto.
JNO. E. WHITE, Manager.

The Daily Express Delivered
One Week for only 10 Cents

CHICKASHA DAILY EXPRESS

Geo. H. Evans, Publisher Business Manager.
Wm. T. Lampe, Managing Editor.

Official Paper of Grady County
Entered at the Postoffice at Chickasha, Okla.,
as Second Class Mail Matter

Chickasha, Okla., Aug. 21, 1916

THE CAMERA AND THE WAR.

Upon a scale never practiced in the past the history of the present war is being preserved for future generations in the form of pictures made through the medium of the camera. Throughout the wide field of operations the movie maker is as active as the newspaper correspondent and through the service which he performs the people in peaceful lands are able to get glimpses of the struggle as it is actually carried on.

The pictures that were shown in Chickasha last week are the work of one of the most successful photographers in the war zone. They carry the spectator with the German army which Gen. Marshal von Hindenburg led in the great campaign against the Russians, showing some of the real fighting and incidentally giving many sidelights on the whole tragedy. The advertisements promised "thrills in every foot of the film" and possibly some who saw them were disappointed because more of the murderous side of the game was not seen. It should be remembered, however, that these films were deleted by the censors both in this country and in Germany, the larger part of the bloody phase of the gigantic conflict being eliminated. But with all that was taken away there was enough left to make good the claims of the advertisement, for who could gaze upon anything connected with the affair without being thrilled as well as saddened by the thought of the awfulness of the tragedy of which the slightest incident pictured was a part?

Doubtless many of us have seen pictures of sham battle in the playhouses much more thrilling in a way than some of the scenes which Mr. Durborough's camera caught. All must realize, however, that making pictures of a mock battle in which only powder and smoke are poured into each other by the contending "armies" is a very different matter from "snapping" scenes of strife in which bombs are whizzing and leaden bullets flying. We might have reason to question the authenticity of Mr. Durborough's pictures had he shown such scenes and come back alive.

There is much in the Durborough pictures to provoke reflection. They give considerable insight into the methods of the German army and they tell in no uncertain manner of the devastation and suffering left in the wake of war. In the work of the Red Cross, in the military hospitals and in the prison camps something of the humane side of the struggle is seen. To many of us who may have fancied all the men of Germany under arms except the aged and youths, the picture of the horse races, apparently as gay as if no war cloud overhung the skies of the Fatherland, may have been a revelation. To one who wished to study it the whole film was educative and interesting, spreading before the eyes a panorama that could be equalled only by crossing the seas and making a personal visit to the foreign lands and people shown.

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR YOUR HOME.

The Dallas News reprints from the American City the following ten commandments.

1. Thou shalt love thy home town above all other towns. Thou shalt speak no evil of her; thou shalt be loyal to her people, worthy of the great men and women of her past, confident in her present, and full of hope for her future.

2. Thou shalt guard thy home town from the hosts of evil that would invade her and destroy her soul. The saloon, the gambling den and the house of iniquity shalt thou crush under thy heel, for they are enemies of both God and man. Thou shalt keep the good name of the home town clean and without stain or blemish.

3. Thou shalt elect as thy public servants in political office, men of strong character, without fear or favor of the boss or the ring, eager to conserve the best interests of thy people. And when thou hast elected such men, thou shalt stand by them and support them and encourage them; for their temptations are many and their burdens are not light.

4. Thou shalt exalt thy public school and honor it all the days of thy life with the best of teachers, building and equipment, for the school is the cradle of democracy. Thy children are here, and they shall be the citizens of tomorrow. No training is too

What Cigarette Was Big Chief When Sitting Bull Was on the War Path?
SAY, OLD SCOUT Just you watch one of our demonstrators prove the purity of SWEET CAPORAL Cigarettes by actual burning tests. Learn how cheap good SWEET CAPORAL is.
TRADE MARK
Ask Dad, he knows.
SWEET CAPORAL

good for them and no preparations superfluous.

5. Thou shalt defend the health of thy home town from the death that lurks in marshes, swamps and heaps of filth. Thou shalt exterminate the fly and likewise the mosquito. The tubercle bacillus shalt thou drive before thee with the sun and fresh air as thy allies.

6. Thou shalt build good roads and keep them good, for by her roads is a village known for good or ill. Thou shalt not be content with sand in thy cup holes, but only with oil and stone and tar. Eternal watchfulness shall be thy motto, that they roads may not ravel nor thy supervisor forget thee.

7. Thou shalt keep thy home town beautiful. The hills, the trees, the waters, that nature has given her thou shalt preserve in sacred trust. No hotel of man shalt thou permit to disfigure them. Thou shalt keep thy home and thy door yards clean and cheerful. Thou shalt burn the caterpillar in his tent. Thy waters shalt thou purify, that they may bring thee life and strength. The future of thy town shalt thou plan with care and diligence, that thy growth be not hazardous, but full of thought and loving care, as the plans of a mother for the growth of her child.

8. Thou shalt go to church. Thou shalt not consider thyself too wise nor too busy nor too good to spend an hour or two on Sunday with thy neighbors in the worship of God. Thou shalt not send thy children to church, thou shalt bring them there. Thou shalt offer thyself to the minister and the officers of the church for the service of God and the community.

9. Thou shalt honor thy home town with a neighborhood house. Thou shalt meet thy neighbors there on equal footing. Thou shalt work with them there for the common welfare. Thou shalt play with them there with all thy heart and strength and mind. Thus shalt thou know thy fellows better and thy friendships shall multiply.

10. Thou shalt not take unto thyself any graven image of a community secretary. When thou findest the man thou desirest, thou shalt obey

him. Thou shalt do as thou art bidden. Thou shalt serve on committees where thou art put and not intrude on committees where thou art not put. Thou shalt encourage thy secretary with thy service, thy loyalty and thy friendship. So shall ye win battles together.

EXPRESS PACKETTES.
Now here's a sweetly solemn thought.
A better one you never bought, it's absolutely free to all: Cool days will surely come next fall.

St. Simp says he notices that a hot wave always lasts till it is broken.

Local oil magnates are still waiting anxiously for the Cement gusher to gush.

Harry Ludlow is saving up his money to buy one of those hand-painted fall hats—for himself—for fall wear.

While gasoline continues to come high, we can worry along some way or other as long as watermelons are cheap.

Presibly John Gribi might be persuaded to take H. N. Smith and D. N. Cavanaugh, alleged golf premiers, into his Horseshoe league.

If Sammy catches you, Mr. Speeder, you won't get off with a mere \$5 fine. Just think of the lecture that Judge Coffman will give you.

Like every other great genius, the Packetetter has the humiliating experience of having the printer or proof reader mutilate some of his most brilliant strokes.

However, the people of Europe will recoup their war losses to some extent when they capitalize the curiosity of American tourists who will flock hither to see their ruins.

ATTENTION!
The modern soldier fights with modern weapons, and the business man, who is constantly on the FIRING LINE, cannot hope for success unless he also goes into battle fully and modernly equipped.
A BANK ACCOUNT is ALWAYS at ATTENTION; A PROTECTION in times of PEACE—A STRENGTH in times of WAR.
THE OKLAHOMA NATIONAL BANK

A Chickasha woman who saw a suffrage parade in Colorado sends word that she is going to have her husband take a course in domestic science as soon as she comes home.

Judge Shelton of Tuttle was in town last week, reporting that he had a very pleasant voyage up Salt Creek. "Jim Dillon was the chief carsman," said he. "Judge Williams seemed to embark reluctantly but later enjoyed the trip."

A STOLEN SMILE 'ER TWO.
Sentiment.
A white lady was passing a small cabin in a Tennessee town when a black woman came to the door and hailed a pickaninny playing in the yard.

"You, Fertilizer!" called out the mother. "Come yere and git yore face washed."
The passer-by stopped.

"Excuse my curiosity, please," she said; "but what did I hear you call that child?"
"I called her by her regular name," said the colored woman. "I called her Fertilizer."

"Isn't that a rather peculiar name for a child?" asked the lady.
"Not of you knows how dat chile come to git it," stated the parent. "You see, Missis, dat chile is named partly fud her paw and partly for me. Her paw's name is Ferdinand and my name's Eliza."

Seeing's Believing.
Down in Kentucky is a self-made man who has acquired a considerable fortune in the building and renting of small cottages. Most of his building operations are personally superintended by the owner.

One day not so very long ago he was watching a gang of workmen as they

put the finishing touches upon a couple of dwellings, when a citizen happened along and halted to view the progress of the work.

"Uncle Mike," he inquired of the capitalist, "how do you aim to finish up the walls inside?"

"Same as I always do," stated the proprietor. "I leave 'em like they are now till the plasterin' gits dirty, and then paper 'em."

"I should think you would paint the walls at the beginning," said the other man. "You know they say germs breed behind wall paper."

"I don't take no stock in those lies," said Uncle Mike. "I'm seventy-five years old and I been puttin' up and tearin' down houses all my life, and I ain't never seen one of them germs yit."

THIS MAN TALKED HIMSELF INTO NEAR FAILURE.

In the September American Magazine, a man who always felt he was never appreciated, tells how he regained his senses at the last moment, and turned failure into success. He says: "It was the same story for many years. I resigned three fair jobs because I was not appreciated, and became a wronged, embittered, and misanthropic man. Each step was a backward one, each backward step added to my resentment toward the world. It was an endless chain dragging me downward. I was soured, and hated almost everyone, especially old friends who attempted to start me upward again. They commenced to pity me, and that made me violent. My reputation in the profession became worse and worse. It was a point of honor with me to resign the moment any editor showed a lack of appreciation of my work."

WANTED—Clean cotton rags at the Daily Express office. Highest cash price paid.

Mrs. Erlich and Miss Wohlgemuth are
Still in New York

And wired us to make room for the large stock of
FALL GARMENTS ON THE WAY

The remainder of our Summer Stock, consisting of
Suits, Dresses, Skirts and Blouses must go.

Prices Reduced to a Mere Fraction of Their Former Worth

