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Keokuk, Iowa July 14, 1916.

If I were God I would enter all men's breasts and take out the will to war. If I could make all the millions of Europe simply refuse to kill, then their rulers would speedily arrange their differences some other way. If every soldier would simply drop his gun and go home, that would end it all.—Dr. Frank Crane.

TODAY'S BIT OF VERSE

FOR A CHILD. Your friends shall be the Tall Wind, The River and the Trees; The Sun that laughs and marches, The Swallows and the Sea.

Your prayers shall be the murmur Of grasses in the rain; The song of wild wood thrushes, That make God glad again.

And you shall run and wander, And you shall dream and sing Of brave things and bright things, Beyond the swallow's wing.

And you shall envy no man, Nor hurt your heart with sighs, For I will keep you simple, That God may make you wise! —Fannie Stearns Gifford, in the Atlantic monthly.

There is a manner of forgiveness so divine that you are ready to embrace the offender for having called it forth.—Lavater.

TRAINING SOLDIERS' APPETITE.

One of the disciplinary measures to which our guardsmen seem due to submit is a curbing of appetite. One Pennsylvania regiment ran out of food twenty-four hours before reaching the border and the Philadelphia newspapers protested bitterly against "starving our guard recruits." The government official replied by showing that he had caused six days' regular rations to be issued to these troops and that they had eaten them up in less than four days. If it be true that we eat too much for our good, military training will send us back our guardsmen transformed into hardy digesters of a minimum of pabulum and may prove a factor in laying the specter of the high cost of living.

THE LAST AEROPLANE.

Our punitive expedition into Mexico started with six aeroplanes—the whole available supply of the army. One came down, and then there were five. Into the deserts and hills with five aeroplanes, and then the machines began to fall, and the last one was laid away on the junk pile Saturday. Today the army on the border possesses twelve machines, which have been waiting a week or two for propellers, and may wait a week or two longer.

The case of the aeroplanes is typical of the country's state of military dry rot. A fairly large appropriation has been made for army planes, which are expected to be ready for service in a year or so.

But what a revelation we have had, with the assistance of Senor Carranza, Mr. Wilson and the United States statutes!

The administration at Washington is still far from an understanding of preparedness, but it is beginning to see into unpreparedness. That makes a promising start.

PRINT PAPER SITUATION.

So much has been said in reference to the shortage of print paper that many people who still receive without interruption the newspapers they pay for are inclined to consider the publishers' statements as a cry of "wolf" when there is no animal of that description in sight. Everywhere throughout the country newspaper publishers are "up against it" and the latest cries of distress emanate from the offices of the Des Moines Capital and the Muscatine Journal. Facing an inability to get the required amount of paper on which to run off its editions, the Capital has been forced to suspend the courtesy of complimentary copies. In addition, and a change which will bring home to its readers the truth of the statement as to the shortage of paper, the Capital will be reduced in size. The Muscatine Journal will hereafter conduct its business along practically the same lines as

suggested by the Capital. Other newspapers, not alone in Iowa but in other states, have prepared or are preparing to meet the "big push" they will have to face, for the print paper situation is not the only enemy. Ink and stereotype materials and metal of all kinds have advanced from twenty-five to two hundred per cent. Only the closest economy in every department of business will make the continued existence of some newspapers possible.

TWENTY MINUTES WELL SPENT.

John H. Finley, New York state's commissioner of education, has issued instructions for the administration of a law which makes twenty minutes of physical exercise in schools compulsory. Despite the outcry of the pacifist mothers who see or say they see in this compulsion the beginning of the turning of America's young into wardogs of the future, sensible people will heartily approve the measure and will look for benefits from its enforcement. Today the people of the United States have courage; the one thing they have not got is physical stamina.

We have always loved athletics. We have our penchant for tennis and baseball. We made baseball our national game. We reduced football to a science and we have led in the Olympic games. And from all this we have taken ourselves seriously as an athletic people. But this is a total mistake. When we all played ball we were physically fit; but when we developed the scientific game of baseball and took interest only in seeing the few men who could play it very well in action, we became sedentary spectators and our national game lost its value to the nation. When any athletic sport becomes one for the very few who are skillful at it, it ceases to be valuable to people at large. If an American runner always wins, this means nothing; but if there is news of widespread running, of very poor running, it may be, but with everybody at it, this means that running is a national asset; it means that the nation is literally on its feet.

In the past twenty-five years we have become a sedentary nation, a physically lazy nation. It is time we took to physical action, in school and out of it. There is too large a percent of the physically unfit; there are too many weak and unhealthy children in our schools. Twenty minutes of physical training every day, as is to be the requirement in the New York state public schools, will not make wardogs; it will make healthier children and later on more able men.

LESS TO WORRY ABOUT.

The epidemic of bichloride of mercury poisoning appears to have ended, almost as abruptly as it broke out several months ago. Legislation designed to safeguard the use of the drug may have had something to do with the cessation, but the underlying causes would make an interesting psychological study. If the claims put forward by the friends of a Cincinnati physician, Dr. J. H. Wilms, are valid, there never need be a recurrence of the epidemic of suicidal and accidental deaths from this cause. Sufferers from this poison, it is alleged, may be saved by the intravenous injection of calcium sulphide, grain for grain for the poison taken, and while the antidote should be used promptly, it is said to have proved successful in saving life after forty-eight hours.

MAINE THE BAROMETER STATE.

The eyes of the nation will be on Maine in September. That is the barometer state, the first to hold an election prior to the general election in November, when a president of the United States will be elected. The democrats appreciate the importance of this election and they will make every effort to carry the state. With two United States senators to elect, little less than a lively campaign is to be expected. Both President Wilson and Charles Evans Hughes are to make speeches in Maine, and it is possible that Colonel Roosevelt may also raise his voice in behalf of the republicans. It will be more like the old times when Blaine was a candidate for the presidency. Every vote is going to count in Maine in September, and every effort will be made by both parties to cooperate victory.

An authority states that there are eight thousand units of heat in a pound of coal. Evidently there has been about two billion pounds of coal in and about Keokuk during the past two days.

Christina Rosetti was the champion hot weather poet of the world. She wrote: And if thou wilt, remember, And if thou wilt, forget.

The new halves, quarters and dimes have been in circulation a week now, but the average trousers pocket does not contain a very complete selection.

For "sea serpents" usually sighted from the shore resorts at this season, now read "German submarines."

IOWA-PRESS COMMENT.

Cedar Rapids Gazette: Whoever his instructor may have been, V. Carranza, Mexico City, has made remarkable progress in the art of writing letters.

Cedar Rapids Republican: When the government runs short it is a comparatively easy thing to double the income taxes. But can this taxing be continued indefinitely and will not such ease of taking money out of the "rich" operate to promote extravagance on the part of the politicians? What is so easily taken may be easily mistaken.

Waterloo Courier: Every day that the sun shines warm adds several thousand bushels to Iowa's corn crop. And that means more automobiles and grand pianos for Iowa farmers.

Sioux City Journal: If Vila is really planning another border raid it is hoped he will not be so mean as to wait until after our troops get out of Mexico and put us to the trouble of sending them back again.

Perry Chief: Dallas Center has started the necessary legal moves to secure paving. Six streets will be affected if the improvement is ordered. All of the smaller towns are installing permanent street improvements and after the pavement is down the people wonder how they got along without it for so many years.

Davenport Times: At Washington an attempt is being made to make it clear to Carranza that, although Lansing has gone fishing, there are others on the job ready to listen to Mexico's proposal for bringing order out of chaos along the border.

Sioux City Journal: "All money for roads should be spent by the local community after the proposition has been submitted to the voters," is now announced as the doctrine of Candidate Meredith. It is a very good doctrine. It is so happens, however, that Harding said it first, and it took several months of hard thinking and more or less information from the rural districts to enable Meredith to reach the same conclusion.

Council Bluffs Nonpareil: Eugene V. Debs will not be the candidate of the socialists for president in this campaign. Eugene W. Chaffin will not be the candidate of the prohibitionists. The Eugenes are a generous bunch. They don't propose to monopolize all the running for president business in their respective parties. In their judgment a man who runs for an office four or five times in succession, which means in these cases from sixteen to twenty years, has had enough.

Waterloo Courier: If the Germans think the British "big push" is rough, they ought to try catching a car in Chicago during the rush hours. The Beauteous Primary. Washington Democrat: Isn't the primary law a peach? Certainly, that is enough to make a horse laugh. It costs thousands of dollars, and gets many "nowheres" as the grammarians say.

It costs over \$30,000 to nominate a republican candidate for governor, and then he has to make the regular election campaign thereafter. We never did favor the fool law. We can see no good that it can possibly serve. The very rottenest old fashioned caucus is a Sunday school picnic by the side of it, because everybody in the caucus has some sort of run for his money, or thought he had, which is just as good.

But who wants to spend \$18,000 for a nomination for governor, as Jos. Allen did, only to get left? Harding spent \$10,000 and the Lord only knows how much his friends spent. What chance has a poor man running for governor? We can think of a few men, who would make good governors, but what is the use. Governor Kirkwood, our beloved war governor, would never have had a look in. What show would Governor Carroll have had? He was a newspaper man, and consequently not flush, but he was a capable governor, although under the blessed primary he would not have got on as Davis county. He could not have afforded to pay the primary expenses in one county, let alone in 99.

Some of our very best Iowa men have been poor men. Senator Allison, revered by republicans, could never have been nominated, as he was comparatively poor. John Henry Gear, whom all republicans honor, was a poor man, and could not have so much as started. And they tell us the primary law was made for the poor man. What chance would a poor man have? Or what chance would a moderately rich man have? No more chance than a rabbit.

We passed a biennial election law, in order that we might avoid the annoyance and cost of an election each year, but we enacted the silly primary law, which gives us two elections each year and no poor man need apply. Why, E. R. Moore, candidate for lieutenant governor, spent \$6,000 or \$8,000 to be nominated, away more than the salary will amount to. What chance would any newspaper man in Iowa have, unless it were some of the editors of the big papers.

Yes, the Iowa primary law is a peach! The Animus. Cedar Rapids Republican: Speaking of the tactics of one Des Moines paper, toward Harding, the Washington Democrat says, "It copies every unfavorable thing that it finds from other papers, and nothing that is favorable and what a devil of a time Harding will have." But the people may find out the secret of the opposition and that malicious policy. They may learn that the publisher of that paper threatened Harding two years ago, to the effect that if he were not confirmed by the state senate to the office for which the governor had appointed him that he, through his newspapers, would "ruin" Harding forever. Harding it seems did not knuckle down and now must take the punishment. But will the voters of the state participate in the ruining,

simply because one publisher did not get the office to which he had been appointed? There are two sides to this question and most people are disposed to be fair. Roadside Trees. Louisville Courier-Journal. When the glare of a white water bound macadam road is relieved by a patch of shade or the heat and odor of an olled highway lessened by the spreading branches of roadside trees, the traveler is delighted. But he thinks of shade as something for which to be thankful when it is found, and not as something which ought to be provided, and to which he has a right. Tree planting along every public road could be done at moderate cost. The return upon the investment

IOWA, THE WONDERFUL STATE

Herbert Quick, in American Magazine: When a father prepares a festival for his children, he keeps back his most perfect gift for the last. After all the things have been presented which affection can prepare, or filial hope anticipate, the climax of generosity is reached when the last and most precious gift is discovered, a benefice conferred in a seeming extravagance of giving. In the gradual ascent to the apex of perfection in uncovering the varied regions of the world to his children, the All-Father's masterpiece is Iowa.

Nothing has been left undone by nature to complete the work. First, Destiny covered Iowa with the waters of the sea, and for millions of years there dropped to the dark levels of this primordial ocean the lime, the gypsum, and the clays which form the basis and provide for the renewal of her soil. There fell also the sandstones for her buildings, when man should come to make them. Then the seabed rose, the waters receded, and in the hot, moist breath of the carboniferous era were laid down the coals, so that when man came he might find the sun's heat stored for him, clay for that heat to convert to brick, and lime, gypsum and clay to combine with heat into that liquid rock which pours like water and turns to living stone.

But His hand was stretched out still. The clays and ledges and sands were then no better than those of any other land. They would not do for the Masterpieces. So there came on the earth a great chill, and the waters were made into a snow, and with that snow of ice the granites of the north were ground up that their potash might be made soil, and the phosphorus were mingled with the potash, and through all ran the lime; and the glacial plow passed over Iowa and made of her a great plain of smooth tith, and strewed it with black drift fit for the pigmy plows of man.

Then Destiny waited while the waters made channels for themselves. And the swamps dried up. And for millions of years the forces of nature stored nitrogen in the black soil, and filled it with vegetable mold like that which delighted the Children of Israel when they spied out the Promised Land of Canaan, and reported that it was a goodly land.

And there it lay, a great green savanna, veined with tiny embroderies of forest along the streams, its ground-swell the unending succession of low and rounded hills, its ripples the shadows made by the wind in the waving grass. Destiny kept Iowa one vast cleared field fit for the plow. Destiny laid Missouri along her western border and the Mississippi as her eastern boundary, that commerce might find them arms of the sea for her future trade. And God looked on his work and found it good; but in order that it might be superlative, He flitted the surface a little to the south so that the sun might the better work with the rain, and both with that matchless soil for the good of man.

And still Iowa was not yet born. It was not time. Iowa could not be the home of a free people so long as Liberty was obliged to remain "the Mountain Nymph." Now the motto "Montani Semper Liberi" on the great seal of our most typical mountain state is about the only thing that state offers which reminds us of the stern democracy of Switzerland or Norway, while Iowa contrives fairly well—even though her great sweep of plains would in a past age have invited the tyranny of an Attila or a Genghis Khan—to make good in a middling, middling, American way on her heraldic declaration, "Our Liberties We Prize and our Rights We Will Maintain." Destiny covered Iowa with her palm until Liberty could be safe on the plains, and thus make possible such states as Wisconsin, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota, the Dakotas and Iowa, where five hundred years ago, when the land had been peopled by the white race, we would have seen a Poland, a Great Russia, or a Siberia.

Then the curtain was drawn aside from the Western Continent. And still Destiny was not ready for Iowa. American institutions had to be developed and somewhat perfected. At last the hour struck for the discovery of Iowa. It was like the unveiling of a lovely picture—a great undulating green sea enameled with flowers, red and purple by drought like the red and purple of the west. Not sodden and swampy like the rain-soaked forests to the east. Not stony and sterile like regions farther south. Not in the region of fugacious summers of the north—but just in the right place. In the heart of the empire of corn, the realm of wheat, the kingdom of the paddock, the pasture, where winter and good brown earth, where winter is cold enough to rest and revivify the soil and summer warm enough and long enough to flood the world with produce.

To the unveiling of Iowa came all the peoples of America. This gives the Hawkeye the power to understand all America. Up along the rivers came the cavaliers from Kentucky and Virginia, and the woodsmen of Missouri and Tennessee. There came also the southern hoosiers from Indiana, and the long suckers from Egypt. Iowa was settled as a southern state. Her river cities were southern. The

would be certain. It would be large. The highway would be beautified. Travel in summer would be made much more agreeable. A drive in the shade is comfortable at any time of the day and at any time in summer. But driving over a shadeless road in midsummer often is all but intolerable.

Applicable Elsewhere. Sioux City Tribune: Here's a chance for some genius to get busy. The amount of chewing gum used in this city each year would resurface every street and alley. All the inventor needs to do is to devise a method of collecting the gum wads, evolve a mixture that will harden after being spread, and his fortune is made.

first business life of Iowa was southern, and her great men were southern in their sympathies and characteristics. South of the "Q" one still finds the political and social life profoundly affected by the early settlers of the Boone and Crockett stripe. Here and there are the descendants of the French voyageurs and coureurs de bols.

As there came sifting in through Illinois, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin the sturdy stocks of New York and Pennsylvania—and the New England conscience in its migration from New England gave Iowa to local self-government and the common school. And after old-fashioned Americanism had become entrenched in the towns and on the farms, there came the best people of Europe—Danes, Norwegians, Celts, Germans, British—and filled the state with their virile strains and their democratic philosophies.

God is the supreme opportunist. He proved it by keeping back the best lands in the world for the best peoples in the world, and then turning the plant over to the stockholders—the people of Iowa. Iowa's wealth is staggering. Her farms are worth more than all those of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, South Carolina, Florida, Alabama, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, New Mexico, Montana and Wyoming combined. Her farm buildings are of more value than all those in New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida, Louisiana, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Nevada, Oregon, Washington and West Virginia combined. The live stock industry in Iowa is now suffering from depression, but her live stock is worth more than all that of Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Florida, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, West Virginia, Louisiana and New Mexico combined.

She is fifteenth in population among the states, and twenty-third in area; but she ranks first in total value of farm products, in value of live stock, in value of farm property per farm, in percentage of farm property improved, in percentage of total area in farms, in number of automobiles per thousand of population, in the value of her horses, in the value of her cattle, in the value of her swine, in poultry, in egg production, in farm implements, in tonnage of forage crops—despite of the alfalfa per acre, and the west—in corn production. Her wheat crop is of greater value than that of all Canada or the Argentine. Her corn crop is worth more in money than all the iron ore, or anthracite coal, or petroleum products, or the gold, copper, or silver of all the United States. Iowa is a poor apple state, she is the best of apples bearing apple trees than any two of the Pacific states, and in apple production falls below the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Michigan and Missouri only. Her swine production is worth more than all the farm crops of any of the eleven mountain and Pacific states, except California.

Her average year are worth more than the whole tobacco crop of the United States. Her women and children sell more eggs every year than would buy all the oranges grown in the United States. The swine of Iowa exceed in value all the farm crops of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey, Maryland, West Virginia, Florida, Delaware, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada or Oregon. The horses of Iowa—in spite of her automobiles—exceed in value the total farm crops of twenty-seven states. And now I come to Iowa's peril. She is too rich. God has turned over to her people the greatest plant for generating human happiness which the world has ever seen. He has given it to them under the most favorable auspices. Will she prove herself equal to the task? Will she see to it that her wonderful soil is kept for her people and not for some of her people? Will she keep herself from being in an American way the downward road of Poland—a rich upper class living on an oppressed peasantry? Her boast that the increase of the farm land values of the state in ten years is greater than the increase in value of all the farm land in Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Nevada, Arkansas, Louisiana and Oregon combined is true, and, in a certain sense, a justifiable boast—but to the statesmen of Iowa it should be the warning of Iowa's greatest danger. When land becomes too precious, like jewels and gold, it passes from the possession of the poor.

The greatest possession of Iowa is not her wealth, nor her power of producing wealth, though both are stupendous. It lies in her people, in her free institutions, in her growing body of great traditions. She has produced many great men and women; but her greatest wealth is in that fine body of great men and women of whom the world does not hear. To them is committed the keeping of a state which is so wonderful that all its neighbor states make their proud boast when they assert that those portions of them which lie next the Iowa border are "as good as Iowa."

After a short visit at the parental home at Donnellson, Ia., Mrs. Helen Judy has returned to Burlington, Iowa, yesterday. Miss Gertrude Judy went to Ft. Madison Saturday to visit her sister who is at the hospital here. Mr. and Mrs. Irvan Williams visited the parental Oaf home near Ft. Madison yesterday. Ruth Whitmarsh is entertaining a friend from Mt. Pleasant. Rev. Jones of Ottumwa, Ia., occupied the pulpit here yesterday. The Trowbridge family went to Burlington, Iowa, yesterday. Dr. Roy Trowbridge and wife are here. Rev. Barnett and wife and daughter Larne, are visiting at Spring Valley, Minn. Dorothy Florher is visiting the Jo and Alva Florher families since the 4th. Mrs. Roxberg and son Glen and Miss Hilda and John Henn made the trip to Donnellson, Iowa and returned yesterday morning. Orville Miller of Weaver, Ia., and Roy Olsen of Ft. Madison, Ia., were guests of John Henn yesterday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Pett and daughter of West Point attended the social given by "The Gleamers," the Sunday school class taught by Miss Anna Kollar. Mr. Lou Van Hining is driving a fine new car.

The social given Saturday evening was a financial success, and the girls thank all the many friends. They had a good time of cakes and were not backward in passing the cake. The C. E. will serve ice cream in the park next Saturday evening. Miss Jean Florher is spending a month at Lake Geneva. Mrs. B. Graham, assisted by Misses Mary Graham and Mildred Wharton, entertained about twenty-five little people last week in honor of little Miss Nadine Graham's birthday. A very delightful time was had, and the refreshments were all that little people enjoy. Prof. L. C. Burton of Bloomfield, Iowa, is in town on school business. Prof. L. C. Burton and the following members of the class of 1914 made the trip to Donnellson, Ia., Friday. The Misses Verna Hazen, Esther Sloat, Elsie Bennett and Gertrude Judy. Arthur Woodruff has mowed the park and put in good shape for socials and picnics. The Messrs Kanabe of West Point attended the social here last Saturday evening. Mrs. Louis Carpenter is visiting at Peoria, Ill. Gladys Cunningham is visiting the Nells Bengtson home west of town, and with friends from Burlington, who are visiting there. After a short visit at the parental home at Donnellson, Ia., Mrs. Helen Judy has returned to Burlington, Iowa, yesterday. Mrs. Helen Judy returned home, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Young and Mrs. John Fletcher Jr., who spent the day with relatives here. Denmark sent a large delegation to Ft. Madison the 4th. We wonder if Keokuk has a fall celebration if the water will be turned off so that visitors will be compelled to buy stuff when they want water. We have not forgotten the cry of the little child "please mamma, water," when only pop or lemonade were to be had, because the water had been turned off.

Voice of the People

[The Gate City does not assume responsibility for views expressed by correspondents.]

America's Greatest Role. To the Editor of The Gate City: After the war what? Most likely a defensive alliance for all the European states will be the outcome of this last great war among them. A certain section of these warring nations, who trusted in the power of might to conquer and rule all the world, as well as the remaining ones who believed only less in the power of arms and armaments, will thus be led to see that the brotherhood of man is the basic principle of all permanent peace.

As well as the present experience of Europe, it is probably hastened by hundreds of years the universal acknowledgment and adoption of the principle that right, not might, is the best law for the welfare of nations. Then why prolong (nearly two years' carnage has been decisive of nothing) an unnecessary and useless conflict, that can only result in the exhaustion of these selfsame powers and the century-long misery of the great masses of all these peoples? If a new Hague conference were to sit continuously until the peoples of these countries compelled their rulers to submit these differences to its decisions, peace might come sooner than anyone would imagine. What greater role could America have than to be the first to take this decisive step, and work for it incessantly until its fulfillment came?

F. L. FISHAUGH, Rochester, N. Y., July 12, 1916.

DENMARK.

After a short visit here, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gwilmacher left for their home at Elyria, Ohio. Miss Helen Judy has entered the hospital at Ft. Madison for a very serious operation. Miss Gertrude Judy went to Ft. Madison Saturday to visit her sister who is at the hospital here. Mr. and Mrs. Irvan Williams visited the parental Oaf home near Ft. Madison yesterday. Ruth Whitmarsh is entertaining a friend from Mt. Pleasant. Rev. Jones of Ottumwa, Ia., occupied the pulpit here yesterday. The Trowbridge family went to Burlington, Iowa, yesterday. Dr. Roy Trowbridge and wife are here. Rev. Barnett and wife and daughter Larne, are visiting at Spring Valley, Minn. Dorothy Florher is visiting the Jo and Alva Florher families since the 4th. Mrs. Roxberg and son Glen and Miss Hilda and John Henn made the trip to Donnellson, Iowa and returned yesterday morning. Orville Miller of Weaver, Ia., and Roy Olsen of Ft. Madison, Ia., were guests of John Henn yesterday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Pett and daughter of West Point attended the social given by "The Gleamers," the Sunday school class taught by Miss Anna Kollar. Mr. Lou Van Hining is driving a fine new car.

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Infants—Mothers Thousands testify HORLICK'S The Original MALTED MILK Upbuilds and sustains the body No Cooking or Milk-required Used for 1/3 of a Century Free Sample Horlick's, Boston, Wis.