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## WILL MAYFIELD COLLEGE

Marble Hill, Missouri

The second semester began January 7, 1918.

The departments are all going and in good shape.

The new department of Shorthand and Typewriting is continuously growing. A class for reviewing Teachers has been organized and several have entered in this department the last few days.

A. F. HENDRICKS, President.

### Southeast News.

Sikeston Herald.

Mrs. Mary Louise Hancock died at her home in East Prairie Tuesday at the age of 104 years. She was perhaps Missouri's oldest citizen.

Fire consumed the Ozark Valley depot at Williamsville January 12. It was a fine, two-story structure that had only been built three years, and only \$1,000 insurance was carried.

The Ohio river is completely frozen over at its mouth and Cairo people are walking across on the ice. This is the first time in history that this river has closed entirely, altho the Mississippi freezes frequently at the mouth of the turbulent Ohio.

Centus News.

Our marshal did a very commendable and sanitary act one day last week when he drafted two of our "fellow citizens" to the bath tub. It was strongly noticed that the two parties had passed up the bath tub for several seasons so the marshal secured a tub, a bar of soap and a good stiff scrubbing brush and saw that they got busy. A second tub of water was required to finish the job.

Perry County Republican.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hunt of near Sereeno was made sad this week by the death of two of their children, a daughter and a son, of diphtheria. The daughter, Katherine, six years old, succumbed to the disease Monday morning, and was buried that night by Undertaker P. A. Leuckel. The son, Andrew, nine years old, who was very sick at the time of his sister's death, died Tuesday evening and was buried by the side of his sister Wednesday morning. A third child is also afflicted, but is improving.

Desoto Republican.

A force of 25 machinists employed in the Missouri Pacific railroad shops here worked all night Tuesday night constructing a steel snow plow for use on this division. The recent heavy snows made the implement a necessity in operating trains. The plow, which is made of heavy steel, is attached to a bunk car, which will be placed in front of the engine. It is so constructed that it may be raised when passing over switches so as not to damage them. Wednesday the plow was sent to Poplar Bluff, where it is said the snow is fifteen inches deep.

Sikeston Herald.

A most distressing accident occurred Wednesday when William, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Morris, sustained burns which caused his death a few hours later. The family live in Stoddard county, across Little River and west of Sikeston. While the little fellow was standing near a stove Wednesday his clothing became ignited and he was terribly burned. The father, realizing that it would be impossible

to get a physician to the child soon, started to Sikeston with him. However, the burns were so intense that the little fellow died before reaching here. The accident was a terrible blow to the family, who have the sympathy of all.

Camp Funston, Kansas, January 13, 1918.

Dear Editor:

As I have nothing to do tonight, I thought I would write a few lines to see if you would take the trouble and space to put them in your paper.

We are having some very cold weather out here. We have about eight inches of snow at present and it is very cold also. It was 23 degrees below zero.

Health is very good in camp as far as I know, which, however, is not very far. The cold weather has checked the contagious diseases to a great extent. We are not having much outdoor drills, but we get indoor instruction every day.

The boys don't seem to think that the people at home write as often as they should, which is quite true, as they get awful anxious for their mail lots of time before they get it. We have most of the boys that came from old Bollinger county in the first quota in battery E. There are Sgts. E. L. Crater, J. G. Smith, C. L. Yates, J. C. Caldwell, Corporals Wm. Ladd, T. O. Drum, Bugler John Hansen, first class privates C. W. Starkey, F. W. Elfrink, Hy. Deltrosk, privates Arch Brasier, R. Bohusack, Otto Haynes, R. L. Cook, W. R. Rhodes, C. M. Rhodes, and last but not least, the captain's orderly, O. O. Moore. Thos. Huskey and John Pierce were transferred to Headquarters company. Both hold the rank of corporal.

The boys were sure glad to receive the Christmas boxes and they seem to think that some of the folks, at least, are on the square, but they would all enjoy a good cigar once or twice a week, and cigarettes also, as at times they can't be bought in Kansas. Please don't forget this. To the man or firm in Marble Hill that sends the most cigars we will send a silk pillow case of the 342nd regiment of field artillery, which has 342nd F. A. and a large cross cannon on the top, which costs \$5. We were quarantined again this morning and can't get out to get anything at all, so you see why we are writing you about the smokes.

Well, as we can't think of anything more to write, will close. Hoping to see this in print soon, we are, Yours sincerely,

BOLLINGER COUNTY BOYS in Battery E, 342nd F. A. Camp Funston, Kan.

The tallest man of modern times, according to a paragraph published in the Federal Prison New Era, was John Hale, of Lancashire, England, who was 9 feet 6 inches in height. His hand was 17 inches long and 8 1/2 inches broad. John would need no pole in a persimmon orchard.

### THE SON

(From The Boy's World.)  
You are no doubt familiar with the song "I Did Not Raise My Boy to Be a Soldier," one stanza of which is:

"O mothers, will you longer give your sons  
To feed the awful hunger of the guns?  
What is the worth of all these battle drums  
If from the field the loved one never comes?  
What all these loud hosannas to the brave  
If all your share is some forgotten grave?"

All true patriots disagree with this thought. And Dr. James D. Hughes, for more than thirty years superintendent of education of the schools of Toronto, Canada, answered this poem. Greater significance is given the following lines by the fact that Dr. Hughes' own son was killed in battle and lies "somewhere in France."

God gave my son in trust to me;  
Christ died for him, and he should be  
A man for Christ. He is his own,  
And God's and man's, not mine alone.  
He was no more a "give." He gave  
Himself that he might help to save  
All that a Christian should revere,  
All that enlightened men hold dear.

"To feed the guns?" O turpid soul!  
Awake, and see life as a whole.  
When freedom, honor, justice, right,  
Were threatened by the despot's might,  
With heart aflame and soul aghast  
He bravely went for God to fight  
Against those savages, whose pride  
The way of God and man defied;  
Who slew the mother and her child,  
Who made his pure and sweet defiled.  
He did not go "to feed the guns,"  
He went to save from ruthless Huns  
His home and country, and to be  
A guardian of democracy.

"What if he does not come?" you say.  
Ah, well! My sky would be more gray,  
But thru the clouds the sun would shine,  
And vital memories be mine.  
God's test of manhood is, I know,  
Not "Will he come?" but "Did he go?"  
My son will know that he might die,  
And yet he went, with purpose high,  
To fight for peace, and overthrow  
The plans of Christ's relentless foe.

He dressed not the battlefield;  
He went to make fierce vandals yield.  
If he comes not again to me  
I shall be sad; but but that he  
Went like a man—a hero true—  
His part unselfishly to do.  
My tears will feel exultant pride  
That for humanity he died.

"Forgotten graves!" This selfish plea  
Awakened a deep response in me.  
For, tho' his grave I may not see,  
My boy will never be forgotten he.  
My real son was never dead;  
'Tis his old body that may lie  
In foreign land, and I shall keep  
Remembrance fond, however deep  
Within my heart of my true son  
Because of triumphs that he won.  
It matters not where anyone  
May lie and sleep when work is done.

It matters not where some may live;  
If my dear son has life must give,  
Hosannas I will sing for him,  
E'en tho' my eyes with tears be dim,  
And when the war is over, again  
His grateful comrades come again,  
To cheer them as they march by,  
Rejoicing that they did not die.  
And when his vacant place I see  
My heart will bound with joy that he  
Was mine so long, my fair young son,  
And cheer for him whose work is done.

### To Red Cross Chairmen—Greeting

All township chairmen of the Christmas Membership Drive have not, at this date, their lists of membership secured and the cash collected; therefore allow the following statement: The secretary of this drive cannot report fully to the secretary of chapter here until he has received complete township lists and collections. His report should be made to the chapter secretary not later than January 31.

The cash has been reported with-out the list by some chairmen. These chairmen should report their lists as will appear hereafter. In some instances, possibly, cash has been received as a donation or from some other source and not applied to membership. In that event there is no list and the cash alone will be reported.

You, who have a list and have not reported it, but have reported cash collected, are reminded in the most friendly manner that, in jus-

tice to each member, especially the Magazi member, your list should be sent to the undersigned at the earliest possible moment; otherwise the subscribing member may not receive her Red Cross Magazine. Let our complete report reach the chapter secretary by January 31.

Our division, the Southwestern, passed all other divisions in the country during the Christmas Drive. Bollinger county, whose quota was \$3000, so far as the evidence at hand shows, has failed to come up to her quota, there being now reported in cash \$1521.73. And in this connection allow me to ask all Red Cross workers in this county to lift your hats to the people of Whitewater, Union and Crooked Creek townships, who put their townships "Over the Top" prior to January 12.

Adding the amount from Union, \$330.22, and Whitewater, \$48.00, received later. There has been reported to the present time the sum of \$1905.95.

JOHN W. SAMPLE,  
Sec. Christmas Red Cross Drive.

### Camp Funston, Kansas

January 15, 1918.

Editor MARBLE HILL PRESS and friends back home.

I shall always remember the 3rd day of September, 1917. I, with others, was sent to Camp Funston, Kansas, for military training, where I was assigned to Battery E, 342nd F. A., and on the 15th I was transferred to the Supply company, 342nd, as a teamster, but the team I never saw. I have had all kinds of duties, with the exception of walking the post on guard. Worked in the supply store a month or more, then was made a mechanic, and I have enjoyed it all.

Don't know how long we will be here. We are all anxious to be on our way, as we want to be doing more effective service for our country, our homes and helpless friends.

The following is the situation as I see it:  
We gave our service,  
You shut off our beer;  
But the sacker can drink  
Til it runs out of his ear.

We left our homes and good jobs  
To keep you from harm,  
But the sacker goes by  
With a grin on his arm.  
And laughs at the soldier,  
Doesn't look usy;  
Grabs us with the sacker,  
And they entertain us.  
To make a ride around  
In a tank of his own,  
And receives a dollar  
To haul a soldier to town.

We all leave the streets  
At night each night,  
While we stunk around us  
As long as he likes,  
And laughs at the soldier  
As he goes by.

Disipline, we know, is a thing that must be,  
But, honest to goodness, we fail to see;  
If a sacker drinks nothing but swill  
and "pop",  
Why the drinks of a sacker shouldn't be stopped.

We'll have shouldered our rifles and  
have taken our place,  
And will go to death with a smile on  
our face;  
But this is our honest appeal to you,  
Until we cross over please give us our  
dues.

My best regards to my friends back in old Bollinger.

MARION ABERNATHY,  
Supply Co., 342nd F. A.,  
Camp Funston, Kansas.

### Registration of German Alien Enemies

In accordance with the proclamation of the president of the United States, issued November 16, 1917, requiring all alien enemies to register at such time and place as might be fixed by the attorney general of the United States and pursuant to instructions received from Postmaster General Albert S. Bursleson designating me as chief registrar for the Eastern Judicial district of Missouri, I have, in accordance with instruc-

## Notice to Delinquent Taxpayers

The law compels me to send out for collection February 1, 1918, all unpaid personal tax bills. This will cause you to pay an extra fee for collection. Settle at the collector's office before February 1 and save this extra cost.

L. T. KINDER,  
Collector of Bollinger County.

nions received from the attorney general of the United States, arranged for the registration of all German alien enemies at the office of every local postmaster in the Eastern Judicial district, which includes Marble Hill. The time fixed for the registration is the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th days of February, 1918, from 6 a. m. to 8 p. m. on each of said days.

By all German aliens is meant all natives, citizens, denizens or subjects of the German Empire or of the Imperial German Government, being males of the age of 14 years and upward, who are within the United States and not actually naturalized as American citizens.

An alien enemy required to register who fails to complete his registration within the time fixed therefor or who violates or attempts to violate or of whom there is reasonable ground to believe that he is about to violate any regulation duly promulgated by the president of the United States or these regulations, in addition to all other penalties described by law, is liable to restraint, imprisonment and detention for the duration of the war, or to give security, or to remove and depart from the United States in the manner prescribed by sections 4067, 4068 and 4070 of the United States Revised Statutes and to all other penalties prescribed in the several proclamations of the president of the United States and in the regulations duly promulgated by or under the authority of the president.

It will be the imperative duty of all German alien enemies to call in person at the office of their local postmaster and present themselves for registration in compliance with the rules and regulations made and provided for that purpose.

Colin M. Selph,  
Postmaster at St. Louis and Chief Registrar Eastern Judicial District of Missouri.

### Camp Funston, Kansas

January 14, 1918.

Hello to all who read The Press! Will give you a few items about our doings here although news is rather scarce.

The boys are all getting along fine learning the drill.

Health is reasonably good in camp. Some of the boys had a bad attack of the measles, but are on the go now.

The military police boys are having a time with their horses these cold days. Jesse Gaines says he likes a horse out of his sight. Come on, Gaines, let's ride them thru.

Robert Hopkins and I of M. P. visited friends over in the heavy artillery last night and had a fine time.

Guy Sample of the 11th company has been discharged on account of bad health and left for his home at Greenbrier. Guy says there is no place like home.

Robert Hopkins has returned to his company after a 14 day furlough. He said he had a great time.

Some of the guards said it was cold walking post last week. It was 23 degrees below zero. They only walk an hour at a time.

A few days ago I was called home, on account of my boy's being sick, but it is improving and I have returned to duty for Uncle Sam.

Some of the M. P. made a trip to Kansas City Saturday and say they had a good time. Since the quarantine has been lifted the boys can visit towns near around without passes.

I have read my new testament through and have started through again. I read a chapter every night before retiring. Come on boys, let's all read it. It will do us good.

Robert Hopkins and I ate supper at the new dining restaurant last night. As I returned to Camp Funston I had dinner at Bismarck with my friend Frank Hopkins.

The Y. M. C. A. is giving some good shows for the boys in Camp Funston now.

Some of the boys who went home on passes arrived back too late to sign the pay roll and are rather blue. Cheer up, boys, it will come on the next pay day.

News is scarce and it is getting late. Our lights go out at 10:30 o'clock and the boys have to be in bed, so I will sign off for this time and come again if it misses the waste basket.

The lonesome soldier boy,  
ROY S. GATNER,  
Troop A, 342nd F. A.

### Will Government Take Control of the C. G. A.?

All the members of the C. G. A. are urged to write the National C. G. A. Executive Committee, Washington, D. C., and urge the government to take control of the C. G. A. The committee will include the names of all members of the C. G. A. who are in the military service.

Marsh, N. S. of Dallas, Tex., says the C. G. A. is a very important organization, and who perhaps the government should take control of. He says the C. G. A. is a very important organization, and who perhaps the government should take control of. He says the C. G. A. is a very important organization, and who perhaps the government should take control of.

### Salt Is Fatal To Hogs

Dr. Grau, government veterinarian, urges that farmers be careful when it comes to feeding salt to hogs. A large number of deaths among swine have recently been traced to the injurious effects of salt in cases where none had been fed for a long time and that period followed by feeding too much. Salt is composed of two deadly poisons, but if fed in such amounts as nature requires is beneficial to the animal, but on the other hand too much is dangerous. Hogs should be fed salt in small quantities at regular intervals and never a large quantity at a time. Dr. Grau has answered a number of calls to investigate sickness in herds and has discovered that the trouble was not due to disease but that too much salt had been fed.