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SPECIAL NOTICE

The United States food administration, as you no doubt know, has placed an embargo on the shipment of All Hens and Pullets, until April 30, 1918, in order to increase the Egg production and the Hatch, this season. This means the demand must be supplied with young Roosters, Geese, Ducks, Turkeys Etc., and you will never have a better opportunity to dispose of this class of Poultry than right now.

....The Demand Is Good. The Prices Are High....

We are in the market for Geese, Ducks, Turkeys, Roosters, Butter and Eggs. We have an excellent market for them and can pay you good prices for same. Sell us all you have to spare in this line. We guarantee to please you. Call, write or phone us for Prices.

Advance Phone No. 83

Peoples Supply Co., Lutesville, Mo

Camp Funston, Kansas

Hello, Bollinger county, here I come again, with a few items.

Health is reasonably good in camp at this writing.

We are having some very cold weather.

Roy Gaither is suffering some with rheumatism in his knee, but is able to go on duty yet.

Army City is a great place for the soldier boys to go to meet their friends. The writer met his friend, Oscar Daniel, whom he hadn't seen but once since being here. We boys were once in the street car service in St. Louis and now both are in the army, but not together.

Private A. Hightower was on Junction City guard Monday and Tuesday and says he wishes they would keep him there all the time. He must have seen something pretty.

We have had a number of new drafted boys come into this camp lately.

Private Gaither has a 24-hour pass due him as soon as he is off guard so he can use it, as a reward for being the best instructed man on guard. He says he dreads to see 2 a. m. coming the morning he is on guard.

Robert Hopkins has been hauling hay today. He says it seemed just like home.

Hello, Blue Eyes, I see you have come back to The Pass with some news. Keep coming, as I enjoy reading the news from Bollinger county.

Some of the Fort Riley boys went to Kansas City on passes last Saturday, got pretty heavily stewed and were arrested by a mounted police guard and were placed in a guard house at Funston. Corporal Brown and Private Hightower took them to their commander at Fort Riley Monday. They will get about three weeks in the kitchen. Boys, you will have to be careful of the M. P. will get you.

And now a few words in regard to letters I have been receiving from brothers, sisters and friends telling me how blue they are. I will say you don't know what blue times are. The best remedy I have found is to get on my knees and ask God to help me bear my troubles and He has never failed to help me and He will help you, for that is His promise. Don't you remember the words, "Ask and ye shall receive, seek and ye shall find peace to your soul." Friends, remember this and when you are down-hearted see if it doesn't help you and write and tell me about it.

Well, I guess I have taken enough space in the paper, so I will close and come again. Good night to all

and may God be with you till we meet again.

A LONESOME SOLDIER BOY.

Camp Funston, Kansas

February 21, 1918.

TO THE MARBLE HILL PRESS and the good people of Bollinger county.

As I had not been called on Monday, September 3, 1917, I asked the sheriff of our county that I might be designated to come to camp with the first five per cent and my request was granted, hence I am here and have been for some time, and as all the boys from home have been writing to The Press I suppose it is my time.

Well, I am in the national army, but I hardly realize it sometimes. I suppose you have been told enough about the cold bath we received when we arrived. Anyway, it worked so strong on my disposition I know I will never forget it.

A few days rolled around and I was made bugler of our battery and I will always cherish that day. So far I have the record of being the best bugler in the regiment. Some people here never heard a bugler, though, or else they would change their minds. Just now I am instructor of the buglers in our regiment. I had an opportunity to be sergeant bugler, but would rather stay in Battery E, as it is the best in everything. Our officers are the very best in every way and our men are the best.

Uncle Sam has been very nice to us fellows so far. We have good warm clothes and plenty to eat. One great advantage I have is when I get a pass out of camp I can spend every cent and still have three squares and a "flop." No dynamiting slop buckets any more.

There is an awful disease going around Camp Funston, known as the "army blues" and it is contagious, too. I have had about 25 attacks of it. Ha! ha!

A few days before Christmas I received a box from Bollinger county. I don't know just who sent it, but, anyway, I eat everything in it except the soap and handkerchiefs. Many, many thanks for the box.

I see in the paper that our county is right up to the top on Red Cross funds. Gee! that makes us fellows feel our dignity. Keep it up! We are looking for a bunch of raw recruits in this week. Oh! you cold bath!

Joe Beck is in the hospital with the mumps. Joe weighs 196 pounds now. He has gained about 40 pounds since he has been here. I weighed 128 pounds when I came here and now I weigh 150 pounds. I am a real soldier when it comes to "chow." I eat at the end of the

table next to the kitchen. "There's a reason."

The boys are having a little game tonight. No, I mean dominoes. It seems to be very interesting.

Eight Bollinger county boys went to Army City, Kansas, a few nights ago and the least one was Joe Beck. They got to punching a bag down there and finally one fellow, Otto Haynes, knocked the bag clear out of commission. Some steam!

Paul Witmer is still our regiment postmaster.

I almost forgot to tell you that we all got a shot in the arm for spinal meningitis and my arm feels like a mule had kicked me. This is our second. We will get a third one day next week, I suppose. It knocks a few of them out, but not many.

Now, on the Q. T. I think we are going to have fire drill tonight. I just feel it. When fire call sounds we are supposed to jump out and dress, roll up our blankets, fall out on line, run about 100 yards and stand for 20 or 30 minutes. There is always blue smoke around after a fellow's toes begin to get cold. I often wonder what we will do when we get the pretty Red Cross nurses around.

Does any one know what a gold brick is in the army? Everybody says I am one.

We have lots of entertainment here—all kinds of shows, pool halls, etc. The Y. M. C. A. is the greatest thing in the world for young men. We fellows go down there and write, read, play the piano and the victrola and attend religious service. We have glee clubs, band concerts and occasionally the pretty girls from Manhattan, Kansas, come over and entertain us by singing, playing and readings. A fellow in the army who has no girl sure is a lonesome "cus". I know.

Well, I suppose I had better stop by giving my regards to everybody, especially to C. A. Habs and Henry Miller and families.

JOHN HANSEN, JR.,
Battery E, 343rd F. A.,
Camp Funston, Kansas.

P. S. Why don't Crooked Creek send some news once in a while?

Annual Meeting of Overseers

In accordance with provisions of Sec. 10,561, road laws of Missouri, all Road Overseers of Bollinger county are notified to meet at Marble Hill Saturday, March 9, 1918, to discuss any question that may arise pertaining to Road building. Also members of the county court, special district commissioners and all others interested in the upbuilding of Roads are urgently requested to be present.

August A. Busch to Award Grant Farm Pig as Essay Prize

Boys and Girls Invited to Tell How to Keep and Fatten Hogs on Table Scraps

A Conservation Measure

Conditions of Contest Explained. Prize to Be Fine Thoroughbred White Yorkshire Pig

The United States Food Administration has asked Missouri farmers to increase pork production 50 per cent in 1918. To accomplish this result and help our country win the war it will be necessary to produce 2,354,000 more hogs than last year. The task is great, but loyal Missourians, I am sure, will make every effort in their power to comply with the request of the government.

It is not a question of hogs alone, but also of feed. An increase of 50 per cent of feed will be necessary, but a considerable part of this feed can be obtained from table and kitchen scraps, which are too often wasted. The table scraps wasted by the average American family will keep and fatten for the market at least one hog, and possibly more. There should be one or more garbage-fed hogs on every Missouri farm and suburban home.

To encourage the boys and girls to do their share toward increasing the pork production of Missouri this year, I am making the following proposition:

To the boys or girl under 15 years of age in the Thirteenth Congressional district who writes the best essay on how to raise and fatten hogs on table and kitchen scraps I will give a thoroughbred White Yorkshire pig from my Grant Farm herd, the pig to be shipped express prepaid to the winner. You could not buy a pig from a breeder equal to this prize pig for less than \$100.

As a grand prize I will award a pair of fine White Yorkshire pigs from my Grant Farm herd to the boy or girl whose essay is declared by the judges to be the best submitted from any of the thirteen agricultural districts of Missouri.

CONDITIONS OF CONTEST

Essays should be limited to 300 words, plainly written on one side of the paper. Each contestant should submit a written statement from parents, guardian or teacher that the essay was written by the contestant and that the writer of the essay will be permitted to retain the profits from the pig, if he or she should win.

All essays must reach me not later than noon, April 15, 1918. Awards will be made as soon as possible after close of contest.

The judges of the contest will be Hon. Jewell Mayer, secretary of the Missouri State Board of Agriculture, Jefferson City; Hon. Charles W. Green of Brookfield, president of the Board of Regents of the Kirkville Normal School, and Mr. H. J. Banton of Paris, former president of the Missouri Press association.

This offer is made to encourage the Missouri boys and girls to practice conservation by converting ordinary waste food products into meat for our soldiers, and to stimulate them to become the owners of valuable, thoroughbred live stock. Every boy and girl under 15 in this Congressional District is invited to join this contest and try to win. Mail all essays to—

AUGUST A. BUSCH,
The Grant Farm,
Sappington, St. Louis Co., Mo.
(Adv.)

TROUBLE THE KAISER

PEOPLE OF BOLLINGER COUNTY, WE ARE AT WAR. BUY A WAR SAVINGS STAMP

On last Friday evening the Antonians of Will Mayfield College rendered a program for which a small fee for admission was charged. The previous Friday evening the Junets had done likewise. The proceeds of these entertainments will be invested in War Savings Stamps in the name of the College.

The writer, who is doing his best—though but little—to form the people of Bollinger county in solid phalanx behind the line against the Kaiser, was present at the last of these meetings and became deeply and favorably impressed with the patriotic feature of the program and the general purpose of the entertainers.

Armour Brand Fertilizer

The Kind That Counts

There is a great difference in Fertilizer and the Armour brand is recognized as the best on the market. I can supply your wants if you will come or speak at once. It will pay you big to use a liberal amount of Armour brand Fertilizer on your crops this year.

Labor will be scarce and high, so the wise thing for the farmer to do is to get completely equipped with the best and latest improved farm machinery.

THE OLIVER--

to accomplish as much with one man as you formerly did with two; and another wise thing for you to do is to buy early. Should the war in Europe close this year the demand for farm machinery over there will cause prices to soar sky high.

Let me furnish you with all kinds of farming implements at prices you can't equal anywhere else.

Yours for business,

J. A. BERRY, Glen Allen, Mo.

The College is to be commended for taking the first step in that feature of this campaign to sell War Savings Stamps, which call to the colors every public school district.

The Marble Hill and Lutesville public schools have gone into the work and each will render a program—Marble Hill on March 1 and Lutesville March 9. Please, everybody, remember these dates. Don't forget Friday, March 1. Don't forget Saturday, March 9. Help these districts to buy at least forty War Savings Stamps—each \$200 worth. Do this. It will remain perpetual record of where we stand in this greatest of world's wars. Let all the public schools in the county do likewise. Remember the date fixed for your district.

Invest today.
Yours for victory.

ONE WHO IS HAZARDING

Obituary

Once again the death angel visited our home and took our dear father, Jonas Calvin Senter, aged 49 years, 11 months and 29 days.

His sickness was very sudden, as he was stricken with paralysis. For five days we stood around his bed watching life slowly ebb away. When at last in the early morning of February 21, 1918, while the stars were still shining clear and bright, he fell asleep in Jesus. He was a kind and loving father and was gentle in all his ways.

When he was an infant he was taken into the church by holy baptism, whereby he received the promise of the better land to which he is now gone. He renewed the covenant again when yet a young man and joined the Lutheran church, wherein he lived faithful and true until death.

It seems hard to give him up, but we had to humble ourselves and say thy will be done, as we did five years ago when mother was taken from us. There are six children left who so much need a parent's love.

At his death he was living with his second wife, who was Mrs. Birdie Whitener. Let us be brave and weep not for all trouble and sorrow must come in this world, but let us look to Jesus as our refuge and strength and we will also cross the river to that peaceful home where we will never say goodbye.

We miss thee from our home, dear father, We miss thee from thy place; A shadow o'er our lives is cast, We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and loving hand,

Thy fond and loving care; Our home is dark without thee, We miss thee everywhere.

But, father, thou hast gone to rest, Thy sins are all forgiven; And hosts of angels hover around To take thy soul to Heaven.

A DAUGHTER

Better Have the Big Bird Bring a Boy Next Time



If You Do D. W. Burford Will Furnish His First Pair of Trousers Absolutely Free

D. W. Burford of Lutesville has a stock of trousers which he desires to give away, free. Yes, you read it right. They are free of charge and without cost.

All Mr. Burford asks is that he be supplied with the names of any boys who are born in Bollinger county and he will send the new arrival a brand new pair of trousers to be worn on the youngster's first birthday. Accompanying the pants will be a neat card of greetings expressing the heartiest congratulations upon the arrival of the new baby, with best wishes and the sincere hope that he will grow up to be a fine, healthy boy.

Could any sentiments be more generous? The parents of the newcomer are asked to accept for him the little gift which is represented to him in the fond hope that he may, in the years to come, always remember that he got his first pair of pants from D. W. Burford. The garments are warranted to fit the boy when he is one year old.

Already a number of young hopefuls in Lutesville and Bollinger county have received their first pair of pants, but Mr. Burford is eagerly scanning the list of new arrivals on the Stork Special so that all may be supplied. If any are overlooked a postal or a phone call with the little one's name will be properly answered with the sort of garments which indicates that the new citizens will amount to something.