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No. 20.

## HUNDREDS OF NEW FALL Dresses, Suits, Coats, Skirts and Waists

...ALREADY RECEIVED AND.....  
..Every Train Brings In More..

The Largest and Best Selection of Fall and Winter Wearing Apparel for Men, Women and Children We Have Ever Shown and Our Prices are Very Reasonable. Many of our lines of goods were contracted for months ago before the last Heavy Advances in Prices and we are thus able to undersell all competitors.

See Us for Hoosier Grain Drills Our Prices are Away Down

### Smart Fall Millinery

The New Models are here in great variety of styles and prices. Included are the new, close-fitting, popular velvet Hats, as well as the cleverly trimmed Hats of super-quality, Lyon's velvet of Poine styles, shown for the first time. The very latest of fashions will be found in our Millinery Department

Bring us your produce and we will treat you right in every way.

### Dress Goods and Dry Goods

It will pay you big to come to our store and lay in your supplies in above lines, for everything of this kind will be double the present prices in a few months. Besides, the government has taken over this year's crop of wool for war purposes and you will not be likely to be able to buy any woolen goods next year. Our prices will surprise you. Come in and see them.

### Shoes Shoes

We have the largest stock of Shoes in the county—most of them contracted for months ago—and therefore we are able to give our customers Bargains in this line. Just price Shoes elsewhere and then come here and we will show you where timely buying pays and how much we can save you. This is a fair proposition and should satisfy you that we are giving you a fair, square deal. Our prices can not be equaled anywhere else.

### New Fall and Winter GOATS

The early buyer always gets the best of it in almost every instance. We extend a most cordial invitation to our customers to call and carefully inspect our lines. We certainly can show you some real Bargains.

We have the goods and we are going to sell them—better get yours.

We have just received a car load of Swift's Fertilizer and we are selling it right. Let us supply you.

Taylor Mercantile Company,

Marble Hill, Missouri

### FORTRESS MONROE, Va.

September 11, 1918.

To the Readers of The Press:

It may be of some interest to the people of my home county to know something of the present whereabouts of the three of us, G. Smith, Henry Alexander and myself, who left Marble Hill April 14th for the Washington University training detachment St. Louis, Mo. It may be of especial interest to the people in and around my home community, since two of us, C. G. Smith and myself, came from there. Therefore, I will occupy a part of my time in relating some of our more important experiences since we have been in the service of Uncle Sam.

The following day after we arrived in St. Louis, we were enrolled in the line of work which we were to pursue during the eight weeks of our stay in this place. The training detachment consisted of four departments and, to an extent we were given the privilege of a choice as to that which we preferred. The four departments consisted of Gas Engine mechanics, air plane wood workers, machinists and blacksmiths. Smith and myself were assigned to the Gas engine department. We attended school from 8 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. after which we finished our day's work with two hours of infantry drill.

The nature of our school work was of the practical rather than the theoretical. Personally, I did not enjoy the school work so well as I might have but it has led to something in which I am interested and, as the saying goes, All is well that ends well, so I feel that I have nothing of which to complain. Anyway, it was all for Uncle Sam which makes a difference.

I feel perfectly safe in saying that during our stay in St. Louis in the

way of enjoyments, we certainly fared well. I believe St. Louis to be the most patriotic place I have ever been in. I will never forget how nice the people were to us all, and the good times we enjoyed while there.

There was no end to the socials, entertainments, and automobile rides. We are especially indebted, for these good times, to Mrs. Kauffman of Webster Groves, who entertained fifty soldiers at her home every week end. I feel sure that those of us who had the pleasure of a week end at Mrs. Kauffman's recall with mingled joy and regret the dainty eats and pretty girls which were so much in abundance.

The three of us from Bollinger county were together during our stay at Washington University. At the end of that time, owing to the fact that we belonged to different departments, it was necessary that we be transferred to different camps. Alexander was sent to Ft. Sam Houston, Tex., Smith and myself came to Fortress Monroe, Va. Since we parted at St. Louis, I have heard nothing from Alexander but feel sure that he is making good wherever he may be.

Our trip over from St. Louis was a very pleasant one, for me at least. We were on the road thirty-six hours, passed through seven states and through several of the foremost cities of the east. Especially enjoyable was the scenery of the Alleghany and Blue Ridge mountains through which we passed.

We arrived here Thursday June 1. On the following Monday we were enrolled in the chauffeurs school of this place, and now I might say something of the school itself.

When a student has successfully completed the course which lasts a month, he is then qualified to drive a

truck, a touring car, or a tractor. However, he must not be only able to drive, but must be able to repair the motor or any other part of the car so far as practicable, in case something goes wrong while he is out on the road. The reason for this is of course self evident. Suppose a case in which a man driving a truck out across No Man's Land. His motor suddenly stops dead. It then becomes necessary for him to deliver a sort of first aid, so to speak to the injured part in order that he may proceed on his way with as little delay as possible. Otherwise, he finds himself, as most any soldier would put it, "Out of luck."

Having completed the chauffeur's course, Smith and myself, as well as a number of others from St. Louis, were fortunate enough to be appointed instructors in the school. Smith was assigned as instructor in Care and Adjustment of Trucks, while I was assigned to a similar position in the Care and Operation of Tractors. Tractors are used in the war as a means of transporting heavy artillery from one position to another. The type of tractor being used in France by our own government is able to draw a heavy load and at the same time make as high as eighteen miles per hour.

Each morning and noon the students are marched in military formation to the tractor field where they are divided into groups of eight or ten men each. Each group for the remainder of the day, under the charge of an instructor who is also in charge of a machine.

There are perhaps as many as two hundred instructors in the school and turn out a thousand chauffeurs per month. I am liking the work fine, C. G. says he could not be pleased any better, so I suppose we are as well off as we could wish to be.

Owing to the fact that we are instructors and unassigned to a company or regiment, we may not go over for some time yet.

Fortress Monroe is on Chesapeake bay within six miles of Norfolk. The place is remembered in connection with several historical events. It was an important place during the Civil war. It was just off the coast from here that the famous naval battle between the Merrimac and the Monitor occurred. The town formerly was called Old Point, in fact, still goes by that name among the older inhabitants. It is said that the name Old Point was given to this particular neck of land by Captain John Smith during his first voyage up the James river. The river itself empties into the bay only about two miles from here while the old James town settlement, where the ruined walls of the old church still stand, is only about fifteen or twenty miles inland.

Another historical place is Yorktown, which is only about thirty miles from here. Some of the oldest buildings of the town have been there since 1725. On the outer edge of the town is a cave which has been transformed into two well furnished rooms. It was in this cave where Cornwallis had his headquarters at the time of his capture by Washington. Virginia certainly abounds in the historical and is a beautiful place to live. But after all, one's home is most always best and when the war is finally ended I am coming back to God's Country (Missouri).

I am proud to hear of the good work being carried on by the people of my home county toward helping to win the war and I hope that it will be continued until we will have accomplished that for which we are fighting. Bland F. Seabaugh, Auto School C. A. S. D.

Parrot Cantonment, Fortress Monroe, Va.

Jacksonville, Fla.

Jacksonville, Fla.

Dear wife, mother and father, I received your welcome letter, also the box of cats. I want to thank you for they were certainly well appreciated by me.

We have been having some fine weather down here the last few days, has not been so hot as it was when I first came here.

I am now in the military police and like it fine. We have plenty to eat and good water to drink, and we have a company of nice boys, but for the country, I would not give one acre of Missouri for all I have seen. It is all sand everywhere we go. I went to Jacksonville Sunday and I must say it is the nicest town or city I have ever seen.

Well, I will say good bye for this time, hoping to hear from you all soon. Much love from your soldier boy,

John R. Hahn.

Camp Joseph E. Johnson, Jacksonville, Fla. M. P. D. 21. (Through kindness of his brother, Linus Hahn.)

Nextford, Ireland

U. S. Naval Air Station,

Nextford, Ireland.

My dear Mother,—I take the pleasure of writing you a little letter this afternoon and hope when you receive it you will all be well and happy. I am well, mother, I can't complain about my health. Of course I have a cold, the weather here is so changeable and the climate is quite here to what it is in the states. We have only about four hours or a little more darkness and it rains almost every day, so you see a fellow could hardly get along without a cold. Well, tell Sis if she was over here

we could go over to Tipperary some evening. We used to sing "It's a long way to Tipperary," but I'm not far from there now.

What is father doing now, also what is Ora doing? It seems a long time since I heard from home or any one, I have not had but three or four letters altogether and I got those the first three weeks. I suppose we travel too much. When I get home I can talk instead of writing and I think I can do that a little better. I don't suppose I will ever learn to write well.

Mother, I don't want you to worry about me. I will write often and let you know how I am, so try to not think of me so much.

I will close with best wishes to you all. I remain, your son,

Oscar T. Crader

We are indebted to the writer's mother, Mrs. A. P. Crader, for the above interesting letter.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Missouri Eaker, deceased, will on Saturday

SEPTEMBER 21, 1918, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the late residence of deceased, 3 miles east of Lutesville and 2 miles west of Leopold, the following property: A horse, milk cow, two yearling heifers, a yearling calf, brood sow, seven shoats, two head of sheep, Banner buggy, household and kitchen furniture and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—Sums of \$5 and under, cash; on sums over \$5 a credit of six months will be given purchaser giving approved note bearing 6 per cent interest from date.

Marvin W. Eaker, Administrator, This, 9th day of September, 1918.