THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL 26 ROCK ISLAND

Thursday, November 2, 1916.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER

Eight-hour day for the workingmen.

Eight years in Washington for Woodrow Wilson.

Rock Island—From River to River.

Vote for Thompson for state's attorney; his record deserves reelection.

A vote for Hughes is a vote for war. A vote against Tavenner is a vote for war.

Labor has always found the president its untiring and uncompromising friend.

Dr. R. C. J. Meyer as coroner has saved the tax payers money. It is to their interest to reelect him.

What has become of the old-fashioned merchant who used to complain that the campaign was killing business?

Everywhere they have gone, the full dinner pail has been there to resist and repel their attacks upon the democratic administration.

You want your state's attorney to be honest, fair, fearless and capable. If you do you're going to retain Floyd Thompson for another four years.

Voting booth thought: We know what kind of a president Wilson is and will be, and we don't know what kind of president Hughes would be.

Reelect John Day, a member of the state board of equalization. He is efficient, honest, and square, and it is to the people's interest to retain him.

You should not vote for Floyd Thompson for state's attorney because of his politics. You should reelect him because he has proved that he can be trusted to safeguard the welfare of society and the taxpayer.

In considering candidates to be voted for next Tuesday don't be deceived by promises. The man who has done things is more entitled to your consideration than the one who says he will do so and so if he is elected.

Voting booth thought: Eight years of depression started by the Roosevelt panic of 1907 are now followed by a prosperous condition unparalleled in the United States. A "temporary prosperity," they say. Untrue; but isn't that better than no prosperity?

The revenue bill which passed congress was demanded by the new conditions with which the country is faced. At that, taking it by and large, it calls for hardly more than one day's expenditure of the nations now at war.

The war munitions combine says it's going to get Tavenner because he has been disturbing its old-time arrangements with the government. The combine has decided that it can buy enough votes in the Fourteenth district to defeat Tavenner. We don't believe it can.

For years the cry over Rock Island county was that the coroner should be a physician. Well, your present coroner is a physician. Dr. R. C. J. Meyer has filled the office intelligently and creditably in all respects. It is to your interest as a taxpayer to retain him in the office.

William Eliza Williams, now serving his second term as congressman-at-large from Illinois and the nominee of the democratic party for reelection, is the only candidate for congressman-at-large on either ticket not residing in Chicago, and it is to the interests of the people downstate to keep him in congress.

Wall street has no great love for President Wilson. Well, why should Wall street like him when he pushes through such legislation as the federal income tax, which is the first effort ever made in this country to tax wealth instead of necessity? And we imagine that Wall street doesn't exactly love him for pushing through that federal inheritance tax bill.

Tavenner has fought for the interests of the public as against government plunderers at Washington; not as a democrat, but as a representative of all the people. You know what to expect from Tavenner if he is returned for another term. His opponent, if elected, you may be assured, will be a consistent partisan. He has promised nothing more.

A feature of the campaign during the closing week is the whirlwind speaking tour being made by those two young representatives of the people, Clyde H. Tavenner and Floyd E. Thompson, addressing immense crowds in the industrial centers during the day, and at the evening meetings in the cities and towns they are drawing big crowds and making great hits wherever they appear.

The war traffickers thrive when there is war or danger of war. They are the ones who started the hurried preparedness propaganda. Their idea was to carry people off their feet and then proceed to fix the government up in numerous contracts at prices involving enormous profits. You see, when people are thinking of war they don't reckon the price in dollars and cents. The war traffickers do, however.

You have not heard any attack on the record of John Day as a member of the state board of equalization from the Fourteenth district. That's because he has made good. He has been on the job when there was anything to be done and he has guarded the interests of the people. Mr. Day is a solid business man, and his ability and fairness have been repeatedly shown in connection with his official duties. Mr. Day deserves reelection.

The munitions combine has it figured out that it can defeat Congressman Tavenner for reelection with money. The cash has already begun to roll into the Fourteenth district. Why does the munitions combine wish to retire Tavenner? Simply because Tavenner is an ardent advocate of government manufacture of war munitions, having shown with a clearness that has aroused the whole country that the trust has for years been selling its goods to the government at prices far in excess of what the government could do the same manufacturing for. The munitions combine doesn't take kindly to Tavenner's preachment in favor of removing profit from war. The munitions combine must have talk of war or actual war in order to continue reaping its harvest. Tavenner is interfering with its business. A near at home illustration is the large appropriation for new factories at Rock Island arsenal. Millions are to be spent during the present year at Rock Island arsenal in erection of factories in which to manufacture war supplies. It is predicted that the employment roll will go to 6,000 men. Do you imagine that if the public had not been stirred by your local congressman to the enormity of the imposition being practiced on the government by the munitions combine that Uncle Sam would have decided to enlarge the scope of the arsenal property as a manufacturing post? Not on your life. Tavenner is not working for Rock Island arsenal alone. He is fighting for government manufacture of war supplies. He is trying to save the government, which means you, millions of dollars a year.

WHAT TAVENNER MEANS TO THE DISTRICT

Whether Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner is reelected or not, he will sit in the session of congress which convenes in December and adjourns March 4, 1917. Whether he is reelected or not, he will continue to fight in congress for government manufacture of munitions of war. However, the representatives of the munitions makers in congress will not lose an opportunity in the event of his defeat to declare that he went before the people of his own district on the issue of government manufacture and was defeated in his attempt to win over his own constituents.

That misfortune would be made to serve as an answer to the argument of any congressman who may raise his voice in the halls of congress for government manufacture. Government manufacture means more to the people of this district than to the people of any other district in the United States. Are the people of this district, who have such a great stake in this issue, willing to play into the hands of the private munition makers, who are enemies of a greater Rock Island arsenal, by permitting Tavenner to be defeated?

If you are a booster for Rock Island arsenal, don't be contented merely with voting for Tavenner, but see your friends in his behalf. It is to your interest that he be continued in congress.

AS THE CAMPAIGN CLOSES.

The case has gone to the jury and their verdict will be rendered next Tuesday. President Wilson has been on trial. He has been charged with being weak and vacillating and with being stubborn and headstrong; with being dilatory and using words without deeds, and with rushing the eight-hour law through congress without stopping for debate or investigation—deeds without words; with avoiding keeps us out of war at the expense of our national honor, and with having not kept us at peace, but getting us into three wars, one with San Domingo and two with Mexico; with having tamely submitted to German aggressions, and submissively acquiesced in English interference with our mails and commerce, and with having denied Germany her rights and having failed in enforcing the rights of the allies and neutrals; with having ignobly refused to declare war against Germany and with having been equally ignoble in declining to declare war on England; with having brought the country to the verge of ruin with a fictitious, temporary prosperity, raising the wages of the workingman and shortening his hours, and increasing the price of agricultural products, thus increasing the cost of living.

With all humanity bewailing the ineffectiveness of European diplomacy which failed to avert war, Wilson's diplomacy has put a stop to Germany's illegal use of the submarine, and laid the foundation for a recovery in full of all injury done American property rights by England or her allies. Words without deeds—certainly when words are diplomacy and deeds are war, and diplomacy gains our point. Patient negotiation is not weakness or vacillation, firm insistence is not stubbornness. Immediate action to avert a nationally disastrous strike is not a surrender to force or heedless action without thought. Police work in San Domingo and Mexico is not war. Patience with poor distracted struggling Mexico, patience with Germany, with the allies, all of whom are engaged in a bitter war which each believes to involve its very existence, is not weakness. It is the strength, the forbearing strength of a great, a powerful, a noble nation. Prosperity which is all pervading, which brings up the price of labor and the products of labor manufactured or grown from the soil, which gives work to all, which swells bank accounts, particularly small savings banks, which puts all mills, mines and factories at work—such prosperity is not fictitious nor is it merely temporary.

Whatever the verdict of the people next Tuesday may be, the present president of the United States is sure of an exalted place in history. His task has been as hard as Lincoln's was, and he has performed it as Lincoln would have done. This and succeeding generations of Americans have cause to rejoice at the course President Wilson has pursued and the things he has accomplished, and the fearful things he has prevented.

He has nothing to fear from a just people.

RAISING THE FALSE ISSUE.

By Congressman Tavenner's opponent, through speeches, and through elaborate advertisements in the newspapers of his own faith, through gay and expensive posters, and through editorial expressions in his behalf, it is sought not only to belittle what Congressman Tavenner has actually done for Rock Island arsenal and for the people of his district, but to set up as a reason why he should not be reelected, the fact that the tariff is to be made a great issue in the next congress, and that if farmers are to get good prices for their grain, the tariff must be changed. The latter part may be settled on the spot by saying that the farmers never got higher prices for their grain than they are getting right now, and that the scare of Argentine corn coming into this country, which is the weather-worn cry in every campaign for use just at this time, has been so effectually exploded that we hear no more about it.

As to the tariff bugaboo in general, Mr. Tavenner's opponent and those championing this nonsense are either absolutely ignorant of the facts, or are striving deliberately to deceive the people. The tariff question, as every student of recent history knows, is absolutely out of politics, by reason of the action of the last congress, responsive to President Wilson's recommendations adopting such action as will refer it to a scientific commission. This idea, to be frank, originated with the republicans themselves, who under President Taft held that the tariff should be adjusted by a commission of experts, in order that it might be taken out of politics, and in the face of this, the very republicans, for lack of anything else to talk about, are now seeking to make it a political issue.

They can't do it.

Tavenner and the Navy League

By Congressman Clyde H. Tavenner.

(Reprinted From the Congressional Record.)

On Dec. 15, 1915, I called the attention of congress to the amazing extent to which men affiliated with the Navy league are also connected with concerns or industries which stand to profit from "preparedness." These are the remarks published in part in pamphlet form under the title, "The Navy League Unmasked."

CLYDE H. TAVENNER

Although more than four months have passed since that speech was delivered, no member of congress has as yet undertaken the responsibility of arising in his place and attempting to disprove the statements therein contained. It is my belief that no one will be able to successfully disprove them, now or later.

More than one thousand specific statements of alleged fact are given in "The Navy League Unmasked," such, for instance, as these: That J. P. Morgan is a director of the Navy league and also of the United States Steel corporation, that Robert Bacon is a director of the Navy league and also of the United States Steel corporation, that Elbert H. Gary is a contributor of the Navy league and a director of United States Steel, that Henry C. Frick is an honorary vice president of the Navy league and a director of United States Steel, that George F. Baker, Jr., is a contributor to the Navy league and the son of a director of United States Steel, and so on. Surely these statements are specific enough. If not accurate, it would appear that it would be a very easy matter to disprove them, showing either that the persons mentioned are not and never were connected with the Navy league as stated or that they are not connected with the United States Steel corporation.

Were I to make the same speech again, with all the criticisms of it before me, I would not know where to alter or to change it to the extent of dotting an "i" or crossing a "t." To the best of my knowledge and belief every statement in "The Navy League Unmasked" is true and accurate.

There are many brave souls in congress, however, and I do not say that the Navy league will not ultimately be able to find one possessing the courage to buckle on his armor and boldly sally forth to make attack, even though it is to be a belated one. But to any who is contemplating it, if there be any such, I would give a word of friendly advice, and do it, too, in all good faith: Be sure your armor is well buckled, for truth and facts are indeed stubborn adversaries. Tempests may blow, and heathen may rage, but "time can not change a line that truth hath writ."

One further suggestion I would make, and this also in the best of good feeling and sincerity, because I entertain a kindly and proper regard for all my colleagues and would not have a single one of them imposed upon: If the Navy league insists upon placing upon you the impossible task of extricating it from the taint of its war-trafficking founders, it is only right that the Navy league should place in your hands the necessary evidence to enable you to make at least a pretense of doing it. Before you buckle a single buckle, therefore, or consent to any sallying, whatsoever, demand that the Navy league arm you with affidavits, duly sworn and witnessed, on the subject of whether the names of the Midvale Steel Co., Charles M. Schwab, J. P. Morgan, and sundry other war traffickers are or are not listed on page 22 of the February, 1904, issue of The Navy League Journal, the league's own official organ, as "founders" of the Navy league. Then ask for affidavits giving a clean bill of health to the heads of the Navy league not only of last week or yesterday, but today. Inquire about the possibility of obtaining an affidavit to the effect that Robert M. Thompson, the present president of the league, is not the chairman of the board of directors of the International Nickel Co., and that nickel is not the most expensive as well as profitable metal that goes into armor, battleships, munitions, and the other things that the league's program for "preparedness" calls for. Ask for an affidavit to the effect that J. P. Morgan, for years an officer and director of the Navy league, is not a war trafficker, that his profits from the blood-soaked battle fields of Europe do not run into the millions, and that if the proposed $500,000,000 bond issue for battleships goes across he will not draw down still more millions!

(Note.—The above extract from Congressman Tavenner's remarks of May 3, 1916, in which he referred to his speech of five months previous is certainly an effective answer to any eleventh hour protestations of the Navy league. If this organization had any good answer to Tavenner's remarkable array of facts, it should have had one of its many friends in congress make it on the floor of congress, where Tavenner made his statements and where any answer would go down in the Congressional Record. Tavenner's unmasking of the Navy league was never answered in congress because no one was able, successfully, to answer it.—Editor Argus.)

THE PERILS OF MATURITY.

Longevity Series—I.

A certain amount of worry is good for one who is fully grown up and come to his senses. The individual who is duly concerned about things he can help is not likely to stay over things he can't help. Worried 40 is the right time for a man or woman to begin worrying a little about health, because the decades from 40 to 50 is becoming steadily more perilous than generalities to generations or centuries show.

The death rate per thousand population has steadily declined in recent years for babies, children, youths, young adults and aged persons, but the rate for mature, ripe middle age, when we are popularly supposed to be at our best, is increasing in spite of all improvements in sanitation and mode of life. Of course, there is a reason.

The word "Oslerized," which came into use through a reporter's garbled version of the facts, is as odious to its illegitimacy as in its slur upon mature age. Dr. Osler did not advance the idea; he merely quoted it facetiously in an address intended to inspire young medical graduates to go out into the world, not just to wait, but to work. When a man is "Oslerized" it is not the fault of his age but of his personal health, and the man himself is accountable for that.

Health officers are fond of saying that "public health is purchasable"—meaning that a community may have as high a standard of health as it is willing to pay for in hard cash. Personal health is hardly purchasable, but it may be hoarded and accelerated through study, reading and worry. Though a man may not add a cubit to his stature by taking thought, he may prolong his years and increase his efficiency by acquiring personal wisdom.

Among the countless avenues of expense that mountains, perennially the many new paths of leading spenders up from year to year, the ever growing list of popular books, magazines and newspaper departments dealing with health and hygiene, it would seem that he who reads may run his fall three times over ten times good order. Unfortunately the popular demand for knowledge about healing is not always answered by qualified teachers. The layman must beware lest his chosen "system" make an ass of him. What of the conscience of the man behind the pen? What is his motive? What does he dispense—pseudo science or common sense? One needs expert advice in the selection of method or system of living. Before committing himself he should seek the opinion of a friend who is an expert and a regular many when it comes to a choice between his own business welfare and the welfare of a patient. That expert is the family doctor.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Faintness and Nausea from Syringing Ear.

Will you please explain why I am always made faint and nauseated when I endeavor to syringe my ear for an itching sensation in the canal?

Answer—In the presence of a perforation of the drum, or without such perforation, if the water is either a trifle cool or a trifle too warm, fainting or nausea is likely to occur because the circulation of the lymph in the semi-circular canals in the inner ear are disturbed—a sort of seasickness results. Always have the water at about body temperature.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

CHICAGO tailor found a $10 bill in his overcoat the other day. He turned it over to the chief of the police department. The tailor said the money did not belong to him. In absence of an explanation the only inference is that the tailor must have read testimony offered at the recent inquiry into the conduct of the police force and decided that all loose change in the city belonged to bluecoats.

MAJOR league baseball players are supporting Wilson. At last accounts Ty Cobb was at bat with the president on third. The Georgia peach can be depended upon to send his man home.

ALL this talk of democratic success has ceased to worry republicans. They have become Hughsed to it. This is entered by Eloise, one of our most cunning column cutups.

"THE Birth of a Nation" is showing in Chicago for $1 a throw. Somebody has lied again. But you recall what one P. Barnum said of the American public?

The Girl at the Pie Counter.

"Say, kid, don't start the orchestra playing for me. I can move without music. I'm looking into crooked faces like yours all day long, so your smile is no appetizer to me. Most of you Jakes imagine when you get a shave, put on a red necktie, douse yourselves with Jockey Club perfume, and get a couple of beers under your vest, you can come in here, straddle a stool, and hold hands with the girl behind the mahogany, and that she's going to get so excited over your moonlight mush that she'll let a flock of dishes drop and give the hosa a heart attack. Say, Joey, I'm drawing my weekly jack for hoisting food to the customers and not for wearing out my listeners on your tribe. Your comedy is old. Where do you get it? Out of the almanacs or the horse journals? Regular guys come in here to eat. You and your pals drop in to get laughs on stuff that men have been crippled for springing. Kick in with your dime, kid, get a week's supply of toothpicks, a fresh supply of matches, fade to a corner and make a noise like a soup that had overeaten. We need the money, but when we see one like you approach we wonder if all the wagons have cloned. Get me, Joey?"

"THE papers tell us," says a note from Gwendolyn, "that Stein has been appointed war minister by the kaiser. Schnaaps, I guess, never stood a show. Stein is popular among the Germans, I understand."

MRS. Tom Thumb, the world's smallest woman, Tuesday celebrated her 75th birthday anniversary. She took advantage of the occasion to counsel wives on the management of a husband. She said: "Don't argue with him. Let him have his own way—but wise him to your way when he doesn't know it." After all, it's the little things that count.

CHARLES P. Gabriel, a Chicago laundry operator, has disappeared. He had a large sum of money on his person when last seen by his relatives. It is thought he has been robbed.

"I SEE by my paper," postcards Ismaiz, "that Miss Butcher is a member of the party traveling in the Hughes women's special train. Would this lead to enlighten us on the charge that the women are pork hunters for the republican party? I can't personally answer the question, but I do know that Dr. good ladies have just about got Hughes on the hog."

How Things Have Changed.

Sir: I rise to acknowledge receipt of and to return public thanks for remembrances from Kinland on Hallowe'en. Instead of having things stolen from my premises, I was showered with a perfectly good wheelbarrow and a porch chair. Both were left in good order at my home, and I can use them. I was without a wheelbarrow, so that is the most welcome gift of the two. I have already tried it out hauling my furnace ashes, having heretofore lugged said ashes in a coal bucket. As to the chair, it has been placed on the front veranda, where it will remain as an ornament, lest the owner pass my way some time and locate his property. I am writing this note merely to call attention to the change that has come over our people. Thank God for Wilson.

HECTOR.

THERE is cold comfort in the reports thus far received from Mr. Frost, the American consul at Queenstown, regarding the sinking without warning of the steamer Marina, in which several American lives were sacrificed.

HERE is one man who evidently doesn't take my stock in the famous assertion of General Sherman. He is 94, has served in four wars, and has just taken his fifth wife. This 1916 optimist is General Charles A. Gordon of Colorado Springs, Colo.

JUDGE Landis has discovered that the majority of the notorious loan sharks of Chicago attend church regularly. Presumably to see what their customers are doing with their money.

SIR: I observe that you have been commenting on the scarcity of Irish potatoes. Do you suppose the fact that so many of the Murphys have enlisted in the war has anything to do with the situation?

L. F. E.

CONTRIBUTORS, when mailing clippings from other newspapers to the pilot of this column, should make sure that the headline of the paper is included in order to insure publication of their find. As an illustration, here is a want ad taken from some paper whose identity was not furnished, and consequently our readers do not know who the laugh is on: "Berkeley avenue, 442; large front room; lavatory; suitable for man and wife or two; modern conveniences; private family; best table."

PAPERS thrown from a ship to foil the enemy have been found in the stomach of a shark. This suggests an idea that we may live to see put to practical use. Why not train a few sharks and put them in service as mail carriers? Here is a bunch for the Germans.

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

In One Way a Coward, In Another Brave—Willard Blakeman.

One night at 9 o'clock in the autumn of 1914, Edward Dewey, a wealthy banker and broker, arrived in a taxicab before his office, near the Stock Exchange, and, dismissing the chauffeur, entered the building. The janitor, who was near the door, saw him enter and go up the main stairway, the elevator not running.

A few persons, probably doing night work in the building, were coming and going till a late hour. The janitor saw Mr. Dewey's chief clerk, Clarence Hobson, leaving at about 10 o'clock.

At 11 o'clock George Benkard passed the janitor and went upstairs. Benkard was a protege of Dewey's, and since Dewey had no children it was expected that Benkard would be his heir. He was also engaged to Dewey's favorite niece, Alice Dewey. Ten minutes after 11 the janitor, who was at some distance from the entrance door of the building, saw a man pass out whom he believed to be Benkard, but was not sure, because he saw only his back, and at that time of night the light in the building was dim.

At midnight the janitor walked through the building and, seeing a light in Mr. Dewey's office, stopped and listened. After waiting some time and hearing no sound from within he opened the office door and entered a private hallway on which the offices of John Dewey were situated. The light was in Mr. Dewey's office. The janitor knocked and, not receiving any reply, opened the door. There sat Dewey resting against his desk, dead.

The police were called and found that he had been shot in the back. Before him on the desk was a set of books of the concern of which he had been the head.

There was no doubt as to the identity of the murderer, for George Benkard was not seen again after the janitor had seen him, or a man supposed to be he, pass out of the building shortly after 11 o'clock.

Clarence Hobson was the only person connected with Edward Dewey's business capable of managing it, and he was appointed by the court to wind it up. This was the time when business on the stock exchange was suspended on account of the pan-European war. Hobson was fighting a failure on the part of the concern he represented, and it was generally supposed that he would pull it through, because Dewey had not been carrying stocks "on a margin," his customers being legitimate investors who bought and sold outright.

But one day, to the surprise of all, it was announced that the firm, which still did business under the name of Edward Dewey, had failed. Meanwhile it had looked out that Hobson had been carrying a considerable load of stocks on his own account when the European war broke out, covering the great panic of August, 1914.

Among those who participated in that war was an American who was enlisted under the name of Douglas Sawyer. He joined the American legion and was with the French army when it was driven back on Paris just before the battle of the Marne. He seemed bent on getting himself killed, but despite his exposing himself to every possible way, death refused to strike him. Instead of getting killed, he got promoted, and in a few months after his enlistment had reached the rank of major.

Then suddenly, to the surprise of every one, he tendered his resignation. This is not expected of an officer when there is work still to be done, but since Major Sawyer had distinguished himself for bravery and was an American, his resignation was accepted, and he left France for America. On arriving he went to a police station and gave himself up as George Benkard.

The affairs of Edward Dewey were being wound up by a receiver. A fortnight before, Clarence Hobson had committed suicide, and the receiver had announced as the probable cause that he had, before Mr. Dewey's murder, been speculating in stocks, had been caught in the war panic, and it was his deficiency that had caused the suspension of the Edward Dewey concern.

George Benkard made the following explanation as to his flight: Desiring to see Mr. Dewey upon a private matter at once and being told that he had gone to his office, Benkard followed him there. He found Dewey dead. He remembered having seen and been seen by the janitor entering the building. It was known that he was the heir of the murdered man. The two facts constituted a clear case of murder against him. Rather than face a trial that would surely turn against him, he would take the odious of flight and find death on the battlefield of Europe.

Before leaving, he told what had occurred to his fiancee, Alice Dewey, who had kept him advised of what was transpiring at home. When the denouement came she informed him by cable, recommending him to return at once. He was never tried, and when the affairs of Edward Dewey were wound up there was a considerable surplus, which he and his sis inherited jointly.

Benkard's friends differ in their opinion as to his course in running away at the time of the murder. The truth is, he was advised to do so by his fiancee, who not only realized his sensitive nature, but believed that during his absence it was possible, if not probable, that the real murderer would be found.

Day in Davenport

Forges Ahead Under Wilson Administration.—Under the Woodrow Wilson administration, the local postoffice has accomplished one of the most important, if not all important, services to the general public—that of institution of the "Two Division Plan"—since the federal government built the postoffice. The "Two Division Plan" has accomplished, in the last two years, this: better and more efficient service in Davenport people. "I consider the plan all important," said Postmaster Fred B. Sharon. "It means putting on the floor the entire force of men under one head, the superintendent of mails, J. R. Brocello." The other division is that of finance. W. J. Teippert, assistant postmaster, has charge. His title is superintendent of finance.

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Officer Beaten Up by "Toughs"—Officer Hamm of the Davenport police department, was badly beaten by a gang of "toughs" said to have been headed by Mike Manion, an old offender, at Third and Warren streets. The gang, the officer said, had been perpetrating a number of arsons of houses in the West End. Hamm found them at Third and Warren streets. Manion, he said, was the leader. He was the only one of the gang whom the officer knew. Consequently, Hamm started to place Manion under arrest. The man resisted. The other members of the gang came to his aid. After severely battering the officer, they made good their escape. This time, Manion faces a penitentiary sentence, the police say. Assistant County Attorney Roalf Citesen said yesterday that a sentence in the "pen" was the penalty for the state crime of resisting an officer. Manion was arrested at his home and is now locked behind the bars.

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Negro Flashes Gun—At the complaint of Lonn Brown, 1124 West Lombard street, and Henry Sinds, 1640 Prairie street, Edward Jones, colored, is languishing in the city jail with a possible charge of attempted burglary pending. Jones was nabbed by Officers Sanford and Schwinden. He is alleged to have attempted to break into Henry Struve's soft drink parlor, Fifth and Harrison streets. According to Brown and Sinds, they saw the colored man attempting to effect an entrance into the place. They tried to prevent him. Jones drew a revolver from his pocket and the men turned and ran. They notified the police, and the patrol officers, Sanford and Schwinden, arrested Jones a few minutes later.

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Postoffice Receipts Gaining.—Every month this year the local postoffice receipts have gained, according to Fred B. Sharon, postmaster, who yesterday gave out the October receipts at $30,978.99, an increase of $5,702.95 over October, 1915:

Stamp and envelopes	$27,349.56
Permit postage	1,800.49
Newspaper postage	1,448.64
Box rent	380.30
Tot. rec'pts for Oct., 1916	$30,978.99
Tot. rec'pts for Oct., 1915	25,276.04
Gain over our, month, 1915	$ 5,702.95

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Rap Sensational Advertising.—The vigilance committee of the Davenport Advertising club was instructed to seek cooperation with the Woman's club of the city and the Ladies' Industrial Relief society, in regard to the abolishment of objectionable medical signs advertising which has been evidenced in Davenport during the last two weeks. Action was decided upon at the regular weekly meeting of the eight at the Commercial club luncheon room. An interesting discussion of the subject was indulged in. Two very lengthy communications from two prominent Davenport women were read. They requested the cooperation of the club toward the elimination of the objectionable advertising. It is the belief of the members that the pictures did not warrant what it was "sensational and distasteful advertising."

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Marriage Licenses.—Frank Kelly, Gladstone, Ill., and Cora Mills, Oquawka. Robert Light and Margaret Haugh, both of Davenport. James W. Bligh, Jr., and Ann Mohr, both of Moline. Hans J. Michel and Gunlie Larson, both of Davenport.

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Obituary Record.—Carl Thode, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thode of No. 5 Thode court, is dead at the home of his parents. Mr. Thode has been ill for the past three years and about a month ago he was taken to Chicago and spent several weeks under the care of Dr. Billings at the Presbyterian hospital, but to no avail. Although the young man's death was expected, it came as a great shock to the relatives and many friends. Mr. Thode was born in Davenport, Jan. 12, 1885, and had made his home here all his life.

French Improve Macedonia.

Saloniki.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—The French are busily engaged in building permanent improvements of every sort in the Macedonian capital. At present they have in hand the project of a mammoth cold storage plant, and permanent marine and naval barracks are also planned. From the first landing of the troops they began building roads such as were never known here before, and since then sanitation, lighting, water supply and even street car service have been improved under the direction of General Sarrail.

The general himself takes the keenest interest in all such work. Seeing some English troops at brigade drill one day, he reined in his horse and watched them for a moment.

"They ought to have finished all of that before leaving England," was his comment. "Here the business is to build roads and dig sewers."

Naturally, the inhabitants of Greece's second second city, who have been citizens of Greece for three years with no advantages save of the payment of heavier taxes than ever the Turks had exacted, are delighted with the civic activities of the French.

Daily History Class—Nov. 2.

1707—Edward, duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria and at one time commander of the forces in British America, born; died 1820.

1785—James Knox Polk, eleventh president, born; died 1849.

1889—North Dakota and South Dakota admitted to the Union as states.

1911—Over 100 United States battleships, cruisers and auxiliary vessels paraded at New York.

1914—Great Britain closed the North sea. Turks and Russians opened hostilities.