

Don't Miss! The Big Clearance Sale!

The Beaver Mercantile Co., Beaver, Okla.

Don't Fail to See One of Our Large Sale Bills!
**Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes
Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gent's Furnish-
ings, Never so Cheap Again
TILL WE KILL KING BILL**

**Saturday, the 19th, and all next week, we will
have a Large and Complete Factory Line of Ladies', Miss-
es and Children's Cloaks. The Newest Styles. Don't fail
to see them. Here Seven Days Only.**

Don't Miss this Great Chance
to get your Fall and Winter supply of "Eats and Wears."
**We Must Have CASH for which We Will Give You
GOOD MERCHANDISE**

Giving You the Best End of the Trade
During this Sale, all goods will be sold for Cash Only,
with exceptions only on bills of \$50.00 and over, for which
you can give us a Bankable Note.

Depending on you to help us with your Cash,
We are, Yours for Business,
THE BEAVER MERCANTILE COMPANY
A Car of Cabbage and a Car of Potatoes on track here last of this
week or first of next. Get Our Prices Before You Buy.

INTERESTING LETTERS FROM R. C. PIERCE

France July 12-18
Mr. John S. Pierce
Balko, Okla.

Dear Brother:
Maybe I am fooling away my time. I did say I would not write any more until I heard whether the letters are going through or not. Then I got to thinking about it and I cut loose and wrote a little more.

I suppose you get all the latest dope through the papers. Believe me we have killed and captured a lot of Dutch. We have been up on the front line over a month. Part of the time in the front line and part of time in support. But always within range of the artillery. Of course you know a fellow can't be actually fighting all the time, but must be always ready and always ready to duck for a hole out of the way of shells. We lived in holes most all the time. Now we are back a little farther from the front line and are staying in a little town that is practically abandoned. The Dutch had the French on the run on this front before we were shoved up here and the people just got up and hauled all out. We are too near the front to do much drilling but we do some every day and usually take a swim in one of France's famous rivers.

Last night we had a little smoker in one of the old chateaus out at the edge of the town. Three or four hundred men I reckon were out. There were a couple of pianos there and we had music and singing, readings, dancing and boxing galore. The old ball room was about 40 feet square and has several of the big French windows you read so much about, on two sides of it. Swell place believe me. We have both read detailed descriptions of just such places in stories of France and I find they are sure here just as described. No use talking, boy, there are sure some pretty places here. And talk about crops. I have waded through wheat that strikes a man right up to the chin all over the field and one head has as much grain in it as four heads of GOOD Kansas hard wheat.

They are not harvesting yet up here. The grapes are loaded full of fruit but they are too young yet even boys from each company were sent to for green grape sauce. Some of the Paris to parade on the Fourth. A few were decorated by Gen. Pershing with the distinguished Service Cross the other day.

One day while up on the line we had the pleasure of seeing a German plane brought down. It was hit and set on fire at a considerable height and sailed down all in a blaze. Some might believe me.

Well there is not much that I can write you worth while. You get lots of war dope in the papers and lots of it is pretty well written up and pretty true to life I think.

They made motion pictures of Pershing and his staff and the ceremonies when the boys were decorat-

ed and you will get to see that some time maybe.

Of course several of the old boys that I came all the way through with from the time I hit Paris Island have been bumped off and some wounded and a fellow hates to see such things happen, but so far I am sound as when I came in.

The Y. M. C. A. and Red Cross sent us such things as candy, canned fruit, milk, tobacco, etc., and they were issued to us free while we were up on the front, but while we are back out of the active zone we have to buy all such stuff except envelopes and this paper.

Wish I could hear how things are out west but don't suppose the way it is going now I can get any very late word.

Will close now as it is near chow time and that is something we are sure good at is eating.

As ever yours,
R. C. P.
83 Co. 6th Marines
American E. F.

France Aug. 28, 1918

Dear Brother:
Well I have several of your letters by now. Have one dated as late as July 16th. That seems like a long while ago, but I suppose that is about as quick time as we can expect them to make.

Got a 24-hour liberty about three weeks ago and went to a pretty fair sized town near where we were staying. We had a lot of fun on that trip. This is the wettest country I ever saw. The natives only use water to wash clothes in and for the stock. They always drink wine with their meals and when they go out to work take a bottle of wine along. I think they have at least 57 different varieties of wine. Some of the boys say champagne is only two to four dollars a bottle here and sure is good stuff. They have lots of real nice cafes with tables and the natives will get a bottle of wine and two sit for half an hour drinking and chattering on 40c worth of red wine. Also the bartenders are all girls. Usually in the small towns the best looking girls in town are bar-maids.

You remember in K. C. the good lookers among the working girls always had the candy counter and I judge that here the cafe girls rate about the same. One sees a great many things here that he would never see happen in the states in a thousand years. You know we have often laughed at some of the things the German women in the states say and do, but I can only wonder they are not lots worse if they are anything like these people at home. Expect I will be able to shoot you quite a line if I ever make it back across, but not having a mill as you have to write it on one can hardly go into details at this time.

Speaking of sending things across, there is nothing you could do in that line as you are not allowed to send packages to us unless you get a written request stating what we want and

it must be signed by the company commander. So ease your mind on that point. The letters are about all you can get across to us and no one gets any letters that he enjoys any more than I do yours. Don't know what I can do about little packages of junk home, but will find out, and if I can get it across can send you a few of these little cheap coins. The paper money here is stamped on very poor paper and is very easy to tear and wear out. The large bills are very pretty tho. Look more like the frontispiece out of a magazine than real money. Don't claim to have seen it all but the largest note I have seen is the hundred franc note worth about \$18.00 and the smallest is 25 centimes, worth about five cents of honest to God money.

Could have gathered up lots of souvenirs up at the front if I could have gotten them to you but you know we can't carry a load of junk around. We have too much stuff that we have to carry. The first dead Boche that I was close to was an aviator that was brought down just back of our line one forenoon and when I went out to him perhaps thirty minutes later the boys had even cut the buttons off his coat for souvenirs. Can you beat that. Boy that was a thrilling sight to see the machine coming down in flames. He had enough control of it to keep it right side up and kind of glide a little. Didn't come straight down. The fight was way up above some thin white clouds. One day on the Soissons front the Boche flew over low enough so we shot at them with our rifles and we could plainly hear some bullets hit the wings. Also they shot down at us with machine guns. That beats shooting at crows and hawks a long ways don't you think? I have been shooting the automatic rifle some lately just for practice and it is great stuff believe me. Did you ever notice when shooting a shot gun where it is aimed after the shot is fired. Just imagine having a couple of legs about a foot long on the front end of the gun then laying down and holding the trigger back and putting in 15 shots as fast as the bolt will work. Imagine yourself keeping your eyes open and keeping the sights lined up on a target at 4 or 5 hundred yards while that is going on. We also fire it from the shoulder sometimes but in that case each shot goes a little higher till I guess if a fellow held her back and shot the whole clip of 15 shells he would be shooting straight up towards the last.

He could start clipping the top of the parapet and end up shooting airplanes if there were any low over head.

Well, we will call it a day about now.
As ever,
Your brother,
Pvt. Ralph Pierce.

Stoffen is Fair and Fearless.
Elect Him Representative.

LETTERS FROM GNO. MURPHY

France, August 17, 1918.

My Dear Folks:
Received three letters from you yesterday and they certainly came at a good time. We can always console ourselves when we don't get mail by saying that we have some on the road but don't know how long it will be before we get it. Really there isn't anything that helps us like getting good letters. You should see the fellows I run for their mail when it comes in, they even leave "chow" line and read their letters and it takes something rather tempting to take a soldier from his "chow".

Well, we have done our first tour at the front and are going somewhere else. At present we are camped where the Germans were about two weeks ago. They had evidently intended to stay here as things were fixed up real well. We have gathered up some of their tables and chairs and I am writing on one now. Last night I slept on one of the bunks. Always a good bed, too, especially since I hadn't had anything but the ground and two blankets for a bed for several weeks.

I would like to tell you all about our experience at the front but, of course, can not. It certainly is some exciting and isn't what you'd call an easy life. Every morning we are ordered to go up to Batteries to look over the guns and all them up and make minor repairs if any were necessary. That is a habit of throwing six inch shells along the road we had to travel and, of course, wasn't neglecting the position of the guns. The first morning we went up he had the range on the Battery I went to and was dropping them rather thick. One landed so close that it kicked dirt all over me and two, who weren't so fortunate as I, lost an arm and received a wound in the back. You can hear the shells coming all right but can't always tell where they are going to land.

On another morning the boys in the Battery were eating breakfast when I got there so I thought I'd eat again as it had been nearly two hours since I had eaten and you know my falling about eating. The Germans were shelling a hill about a quarter of a mile away so we thought it might be a good idea to eat in one of the dugouts. We finished our breakfast all right and had just left the dugout to march our mess kits when we heard one that we knew wasn't going to stop on the hill. We in fact, as we do when they are dropping around, and when we got us to see where it had hit we saw and thanked the mess sergeant that he hadn't given us any more to eat because the shells had landed directly on top of the dugout and what had been a dugout was just a shell crater. But I think they are getting about five in return for every one they send over and we have a lot of fun listening to our own guns send their barrages over and imagining how the Germans are scattering on the other side. But the real longing for "Home Sweet Home" comes when the aeroplanes break through and put on a little bombing expedition. The bombs they drop sure contains some explosive because they make one awful report and tear up a hole that you could put a small house into.

Have been in two light gas attacks but that doesn't worry us because we have good masks.

Later—Aug. 27d. Have been traveling again, left the front and are now resting. We are in a French village of about 100 people where American soldiers have been only once before—in January. We are almost heroes here and the French people are certainly good to us. Our billet was a hay loft but a school teacher has given another and myself a room in his house with a real bed to sleep in. We have made friends with several families and visit some of them every afternoon or night. I have learned considerable French by now and can carry on a conversation very well, although slow.

Have to start working tomorrow—clean the guns for our regiment—take them down and give them a general overhauling.

This is one of the longest letters I have written in France. I would like to write more but hate to impose on the censor.

As ever,
GEORGE.

The final nomination of J. B. A. Robertson for governor on the democratic ticket is an illustration of what eternally keeping after an office will do under the primary system of nominations. For twelve years the present candidate has been seeking the office of governor of Oklahoma. Each attempt brought his name more and more before the public, until this time his name was perhaps the best known, with the possible exception of Bill Murray, of any of the contesting candidates. Thousands voted for him because they had "heard of him" and for no other reason. Certainly, they did not vote for him because of anything he had ever done to further the development of the state or to better the conditions of the people who live in it, in town or country. His activities in Oklahoma have been in the capacity of an office-seeker and time-server, a lawyer of ordinary ability and with a tendency to dodge hard work. He is not counted among the big lawyers of the state or of his community. As a governor he will make the past three administrations appear saintly by comparison. Swat the machine.

A concrete illustration of the intention of the political machine in control of the state's business to hang on to fat jobs, may be drawn from the manner in which the vote on the Fair Election Law has manipulated. The people of the state adopted this law by their votes. The law was desired by voters in all parties, democrats, republicans and socialists. This desire was thwarted by the bunch in charge of the election machinery. Conditions have come to such a pass in Oklahoma that many good citizens openly say, "what's the use to waste time voting, my vote won't count unless the ring wants it to count?" You have all heard that remark times without number in Oklahoma. We boast about what we'd do by way of telling the Kaiser where to head in should he attempt to dictate to us yet we allow a few election thieves to rob us of the very sort of thing that leads to war and raise no more than a weak, wordy protest. The honest voters of this state either should sneak off and hide, or wake up and fight for their rights.

For me I say damn prohibition and every other law or attempt at a law that is designed or tends to regulate men's conduct, improve their morals or establish their religion. Goodness is never and can not be legislated into men.

Well then, if "goodness" can't be legislated into men, maybe "badness" can be legislated out of them and the liquor traffic is a good place to begin.

Want to save money? Take advantage of our special clubbing offer with Woman's World. Both publications, one year, only \$1.75.

It is an open secret that the election of J. B. A. Robertson to the governorship this fall will be but a continuation of the Cruce-Williams administrations. It is common report that Robertson spent \$150,000 to secure the primary nomination. Where did he get that money? Who helped him, and why? The answer is plain. The past administrations do not want an accounting of the state funds, nor do they want an investigation of the records such as Horace G. McKeever promises to make. The machine knows McKeever and knows that he means what he says. How much money will they spend to defeat him?

There is an army of state employees working to defeat McKeever and they are trembling in their shoes with fear that he will be elected. If the voters who want to see the state cleaned up and the limelight turned on past rottenness will stand by the Republican nominee this fall the next Democratic administration that secures control in Oklahoma will be more pat to serve the people faithfully. A good licking occasionally is good for a political party. This is the year to give it to them.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head
Because of its tonic and invigorating effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE, Inc.

A bargain is a combination of extremes—high quality and price. We are making a subscription offer just now. Woman's World and The Herald, both one year, for \$1.75. Keep abreast of the times. There is no excuse for ignorance these days. We have made arrangements with publisher of Woman's World so we can offer you a year's subscription to this magazine and Herald for only \$1.75. But you have to act quickly because we are going up.

A bunch with the reputation of stealing elections should be put of power as soon as possible, regardless of its political color. The Democratic ring Oklahoma has been elected from its own party, as well as from the Republicans. Best Democrats in Oklahoma can serve their party and state this year by helping to lick the Oklahoma house ring.

Jog up your brain! Read others are doing. Two million are better than one. See how the er fellow meets the same problem you have to face. Take advantage of The Herald's special reading offer. By ordering now you can get a year's subscription to The Herald and Woman's World for only \$1.75.

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OIL CAKE
COAL**
Probst Grain Co. Phone 41

We Need a Change!
For Your Information
Cost of State Government since Statehood, has been \$53,767,641.24 Appropriated as follows:

First Legislature,	\$3,823,343.
Second Legislature,	7,460,576.
Third Legislature,	7,860,273.
Fourth Legislature,	8,487,382.
Fifth Legislature,	10,530,246.
Sixth legislature,	15,605,819.
Total,	\$53,767,641.24

At Least \$20,000,000 Wasted, or Worn

Eleven years of unhampered rule of this State has built party machine that is running wild with no hope of it being checked itself. The last Legislature, at the request of the Governor and other State Officers exceeded all past extravagant Legislatures and appropriated \$15,605,819.48—2 1/2 times the total cost of State Government in Kansas—and besides paid a deficit of \$224,000 for the previous period. It gave the various State departments a fund of \$3,000,000 for office expenses, and "contingent funds" aggregating \$460,000. The Payroll at the State House increased \$262,000 a year since the Legislature adjourned.

Elect McKeever Governor
And Try a Change Once

ANNOUNCEMENT!
The public is invited to call and have Mr. Thos. C. Braidwood, our shop foreman, explain the merits of our new
"Bearing Burning In" Machine
Of interest to all Ford owners
LONG & LAWSON, Ford Garage