

BENNINGTON BRIEFS

News of the Town and Village Told Briefly for Busy Readers

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hosley and Vernon Hall left yesterday for New York city.

A daughter, Ann Putnam, was born Saturday to County Farm Agent and Mrs. P. Clifford Shaw.

Mrs. Burdick will start a beginners' class in dancing on Tuesday at 3.45 in the Y. W. C. rooms.

Regular meeting Catamount commandery, U. O. G. C. tomorrow, Tuesday, evening at 8 o'clock.

Dr. and Mrs. L. B. Ritchie, formerly of Wilmington but now located at South Londonderry, were in the village Saturday.

Service night at the Y. W. C. tonight. Are you knitting, or would you rather roll candles? Rooms open at eight. Come in and help.

Every member of Court Bennington, No. 12, F. of A., is earnestly requested to be present at a regular meeting tonight at 8 o'clock sharp.

Regular meeting of Miriam Rebekah lodge Tuesday evening, November 6. Meeting to begin promptly at 8 o'clock, to be followed by a drill.

Do society girls become womanly women? See Ethel Clayton in "The Woman Beneath" at the Harte Theatre tonight and decide for yourself. Adv.

St. Anthony Lodge will hold the regular meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 6th 7.30 p. m. Receiving petitions, balloting and other business, work on 1st degree.

Don't fail to see Ethel Clayton in "The Woman Beneath" a Wm. A. Brady picture and Helen Holmes in "The Lost Express" at Harte Theatre today. Adv.

Married at the parsonage of the First M. E. church, November 1st, by Rev. J. L. Atwell, Joseph F. Sherlock of Brunswick, N. Y., and Miss Lillian R. Voellm of the same place.

Circle No. 8 of the Methodist church, which was to meet Thursday with Mrs. A. W. Huff in Old Bennington, will not meet on that day on account of a death in the family, but will meet the next week, on Thursday.

The Women's Missionary society of the Second Congregational church will meet at the parsonage Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The ladies are asked to bring their knitting and also materials for sewing as garments are to be made for use in town this winter.

The Henry W. Putnam hose company has completed arrangements for a fair Nov. 9th and 10th. The dates on the tickets says the 7th, and 8th, but the company has out on the 7th and 8th. The fair will be held in Foresters hall. There will be an entertainment and dance each night. The fair will open with a Firemen's parade Friday night.

The story of a society debutante who marries a wealthy Western mine owner for his money and who comes to love him eventually when she thinks his money is gone, only to have him repulse her, and who secures final happiness in a remarkable manner, is told in "The Woman Beneath," the newest World-Picture Brady-Made. Charming Ethel Clayton plays the leading. Showing at Harte Theatre today only. Adv.

Married at the parsonage of the First M. E. church, Bennington, Vt., November 4, by Rev. James L. Atwell, John D. Thomas, M. D. of Fort Ethan Allen, Burlington, Vt., and Miss Frances J. Gollidge of Pownal, Vt. Miss Gollidge is the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Kingman Gollidge of Pownal and Doctor Thomas is with our troops at Fort Ethan Allen and expects soon to be stationed "somewhere in France."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA



Your Winter Overcoat! Your Winter Suit! Your Winter Underwear!

Rockwood, Bradford's and Cooper's Underwear in all styles. Sweater Coats in all styles. Caps for Fall and Winter. Shoes and Rubbers. Soldier Sweater Coats and Sets. Stylish Neckwear--all styles. Soft Hats and Derbies. Toques and Toboggans. Dress Shirts and Negligee Shirts. Suspenders and Garters. Night Shirts and Pajamas.

All Your Wants Here

Mulligan & Roche's STYLE SHOP

FRAIL HUMANITY

Here and There and Everywhere With the Personal Equation

To conserve food supplies, it is suggested that we abolished ice cream.

American food prices have advanced 42 per cent since the beginning of the war.

England is planning to take the chewing gum trade away from the United States.

Hod carriers and laborers of Albany Loan.

Col. Roosevelt recently refereed two boxing bouts at the Great Lakes Training school.

Bitter discussion has been created over the suggestion of the German government that after the war it will propogate human beings as cattle are bred, to develop a human race of high qualities.

Clothing discarded by drafted men at our camps is to be sent to Belgium war sufferers.

Over 900,000 American Lutherans have adopted a resolution pledging loyalty to the government.

On account of the high cost of liquor, 3000 saloons have been closed in the state of New York.

Trolley men say that street car fares must be increased or the service reduced, or bankruptcy faced.

Divorced men in Washington are so numerous that they are planning to organize a "Consolation club."

Montana copper miners' wages range from \$4.50 to \$6.75 a day, compared with \$3 and \$4.50 before the war.

In Stuttgart, a quiet, peaceful German city of 300,000 population, 40,000 police penalties are imposed each year.

A New York man recently paid \$1.75 for a faucet for his kitchen sink and \$3 for the labor required to attach it.

The exiled czar of Russia is a great whist player. He formerly used over 1200 packs of cards at \$7 a pack.

A Texas federal judge said that if he had his way he would shoot United States senators who are accused of disloyalty.

A New York judge recently held that a man who would go on a strike in an industry needed by the country to carry on the war was unfit to be come a citizen.

A thousand Liberty bond salesmen of Chicago have asked for the expulsion from congress of Senator La Follette. The California Federation of Labor has adopted a resolution calling LaFollette "a loyal and true American."

In closing his exhortation of Senator LaFollette on the floor of the Senate, Senator Robinson of Arkansas, exclaimed: "By God, you ought to stand here and support the flag and the president and help bring victory to American arms."--Leslie's Weekly

FACTS AND FANCY

Hear What Thayer Has to Say About the "Comedie Humaine."

The only really happy man these meatless days is the vegetarian.

The vacationists have all returned to recuperate for the winter's work.

Russia simply let that German army into Riga for "cold storage."

Boston should not worry--the bean crop is far from a failure.

The name of the French minister of war is Bouillon--Sounds good these cold nights.

The queen of Sweden is an expert cook. Luck for her in the event of autocracy having to go. Perhaps she can earn an honest living.

What a yarn this is from a prohibition state like Kansas? An aviator recently collided with a cow.

Perhaps "Germany knows what she wants," as Michaels said, but the rest of the world knows what she needs most--a good licking.

Austria's large flock of war chickens are coming home to roost very fast.

Wool is now so high that we do not object to having it "pulled over our eyes" occasionally.

A bachelor friend contends that he prefers his own opinion to matrimony. The married man has no opinion. His wife takes charge of that and other valuables.

Prosperity is alleged to be the cause of the shortage of \$1 bills. We had noticed the shortage of this and all higher denominations.

Just as we were getting hardened to it, fashion decrees that women's skirts shall be from two to six inches longer.

We do not object to meatless, wheatless or breadless days, so long as there are no eatless days.

The food pirates are lucky once more. The food control bill lessens their liberty under the income and excess profit law.

When Wright gets his aerial roads established after the war, the correspondent will be literally right when she writes about a "flying visit."

A part of the intensive training our boys are getting in France is murdering French verbs preliminary to taking a hack at the Germans.

The most "offensive" man in France is Gen. Haig--particularly to the Germans.--Morrisville Messenger.

Filling Up the Newspapers

An editor hears so often the expression "I suppose you want something to fill up your paper," that we decided to give a bit of information of what comes in a day's work. We took the matter in the mail awaiting us as we began work in the morning. We found this much that the senders desired to have published:--From the Conference Committee on National Preparedness, 261 inches of solid news matter; from the War Department regarding aviation, seven inches; from the Department of Agriculture, 20 inches; from the Babbo Amusement Producing company (free advertising), 40 inches; from the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, 16 inches; from the Research and News Department of the Methodist Episcopal church, 120 inches. This contribution did not contain an iota of news, hobby of the organization and if used would fill five pages of the Caledonian with solid reading matter. It is a little amusing, isn't it, to see how much these organizations hope to work the newspapers? Perhaps there would not be quite so much matter every day, but it is safe to say that the editor of a Vermont paper has from two to three pages of such stuff to throw into the waste basket nearly every working day.

The above from the St. Johnsbury Caledonian accurately describes a condition, of which the general public has little conception. There is a deep seated and widely spread belief that to find something to put in the paper is the hardest kind of a task and that therefore, it is an act of mercy to furnish as much free advertising as the yawning columns will hold. This accounts for the benevolent manner with which the gentle grafter approaches the publication office and tenders a ream or so of matter of no interest, very likely, to any one but himself. His hurt surprise when the offering is not received with enthusiastic demonstrations of joy, and his towering wrath when the same has to be regretfully declined on account of a lack of space, are both pathetic and diverting. It is trying to have one's well-meant efforts to be helpful so little appreciated, and it is quite a strain on one's powers of credulity to accept as a fact that a paper is ever really troubled by a lack of space.

Yet it is a fact, although reporters are forever hunting for something "to fill up the paper," and the contents of the sheet may appear to the casual reader more all-embracing than the nincompoop, into which the cook has stirred about everything in the house but soft soap--an ingredient not to be despised in the manufacture of any journal. The kind of filling a country weekly wants and for which it can always find space is live local news items concerning people and things of community interest. This does not mean repeated notices of church suppers, public entertainments and money-making enterprises, which are no more entitled to free advertising than an auction, but to which are usually extended the courtesy of one unpaid notice. It does mean those happenings that affect the life and have a place in the annals of the most quiet neighborhood. A twofold account of some social doings is worth more to the country weekly than a column of stuff presenting a one-sided view of a subject that may be of paramount importance to one or two individuals. A three-line personal, trivial as it may seem, has more real news value than a long-winded article on soy beans.

The country newspaper is not a magazine and does not pretend to venture into the profundities of literature; neither is it a journal devoted to the promotion of agriculture, knitting work, moving pictures, Irish crochet, Lizzett, tobacco products, automobiles, Chautauques or any of the thousand and one things for which the use of its columns is persistently sought. Its field is the humble one of publishing the town and county news, in the collection and presentation of which it cannot have too much help. Whenever you come across a bright newsy country paper, you can make up your mind that the town it represents stands squarely behind it, and the inhabitants of the place have a certain pride in it and take pains to bring to its knowledge the information it could not otherwise obtain without the gift of clairvoyance. If they have news of the locality, they share it with the paper and, so, with the rest of the neighbors whom it interests perhaps as much as it does them. They are not so bashful or scornful as to conceal a legitimate news item concerning themselves and then wonder why it was overlooked in the chronicle of weekly events. They do not wait until a child is about old enough to go to school before announcing his or her birth, nor do they send in reports of weddings, deaths, family reunions and the like a fortnight after their occurrence.

No; they are on hand with something besides free ads and appear to realize that if the home paper isn't altogether what they would like to have it, the fault is possibly as much theirs as anybody's.--Springfield Reporter.

MR. HOOVER'S RECORD

Interesting Facts About the American Food Dictator.

Herbert Hoover, American boy, in West Branch, Iowa in 1874. He got the idea in his head--when a lad--that he would like to be an engineer, because he thought he would be a good one. His early idea was right.

Mr. Hoover graduated from Leland Stanford University in California in 1895. One of his first jobs was with the United States Geological Survey. He did considerable prospecting and geveloping work in this country and then jumped to Australia, where he soon became one of the engineers upon whose "say-so" English capitalists either invested or declined to invest millions in mining propositions.

From Australia, Mr. Hoover transferred his activities to China where he was engineer of the Chinese Imperial Bureau of Mines. Under his direction a great deal of exploring was done in China, and preliminary work looking to the development of the mineral resources.

The Boxer Rebellion found him in Perkin, where he was one of the big figures in the defense of the city.

Following the Boxer Rebellion, Mr. Hoover represented international bond holders interested in the construction of a number of great improvement works in China.

Prior to the time he located in London, Mr. Hoover was known principally among the members of his profession and among the men interested in developing mining properties. In London he acquired international reputation, for there he became managing director of mining companies in practically every mining district in the world. A list of the companies in which Mr. Hoover was interested in one way or another would fill a page.

When the war began, Mr. Hoover was one of those to whom Americans stranded in London, appealed. He was so certain in getting results that he was named Chairman of the American Relief commission.

When the condition of the Belgians attracted the attention of the civilized world, and it became certain that unless something was done to help them, literally millions of Belgians would starve to death, Mr. Hoover was made chairman of the commission named to supervise the distribution of supplies sent to Belgium.

He got results. He organized a distributing system that handled millions of tons of products without a hitch. He was so efficient that he earned the grudging admiration of the Germans. To efficiency Mr. Hoover added fearlessness.

When the United States entered the war, it became evident that there could be intricate food problems to solve, and that it was essential that someone who has not only the confidence of the people of the country, but the confidence of the civil and military leaders in Europe, should represent the United States.

When President Wilson by executive order created the United States Food Administration, he made Mr. Hoover Food Administrator.

The United States Food Administration has only been in existence a few months, but since its creation, there has come into existence an Export Board that determines the quantities of the various products that are to be shipped to the Allies.

Mr. Hoover is fundamentally a democrat. It is his view that in this country it is possible to accomplish things by agreement. The U. S. Food Administration has at no time championed the view that consumption should be regulated by law; that bread tickets and meat tickets should be issued.

Mr. Hoover with the avenues of information that he has at his command, says that if the Allies are to continue in the war, they must have added to their own stores of wheat, meat, sugar and fats, a certain definite tonnage. This tonnage, he declares, can be obtained only from the U. S.

The problem is such a serious one that Mr. Hoover believes every American man, woman and child ought to understand it, at least as far as its main outlines are concerned in order that the facts may become common knowledge in the American home.

Mr. Hoover is one of the busiest men in the world. Few men in the world have work more important than his. If he falls wisely to administer the food resources of this country, the Allies may fall in the war. Mr. Hoover says that he cannot administer the food supplies of the country wisely unless all of the people help him.

In The Training Trenches

"We can't give 'em too much. They eat it up eight hours a day and ask for more. They're keen as mustard."

This very American comment was spoken by an enthusiastic English drill-sergeant who was putting Uncle Sam's boys through their paces in trench-work at one of the training-camps of the United States Expeditionary Force "somewhere in France." They had just gone over the top in a spirited rush and cleaned up an imaginary enemy in the captured trench.

The Paris correspondent of Reuter's recently visited one of the camps,

HARTE THEATRE ... TODAY

WM. A. BRADY presents

ETHEL CLAYTON

IN

'THE WOMAN BENEATH'

Story by WILLARD MACK

This production is unusual, charming, surprising. It constitutes perfect screen entertainment of the most pleasing sort possible. See it.

AND

Fearless Helen Holmes

in Chapter No. 6 of "THE LOST EXPRESS"--a sensational railroad thriller.

Matinee at 3 o'clock--Children 6c, Adults 11c Evening at 7:30 and 9--Children 10c, Adults 15c--House paying war tax.

TOMORROW

Baby Marie Osborne in "Tears and Smiles" and Pathe News

HURLEY'S ORCHESTRA

COMING

CHARLIE CHAPLIN

and he tells this story, which is printed in the New York Times:

"I asked an English drill-sergeant, who had just given a bunch of sixteen American subalterns a breathing spell after some particularly strenuous exercises, what he thought of his charges.

"What do I think of these 'ere young gentlemen, sir?" Why, sir, we've just had 'em in six days, and look at 'em! They're training on beautiful.

"The best thing about 'em, sir," he went on with professional pride, "is that they're as keen as mustard. We can't give 'em too much. They eat it up. At it eight hours a day and ask for more, and you could see yourself, sir, 'ow we made 'em 'ustle. Just lettin' 'em see, sir, 'ow we do it in our little army.

After luncheon with the division commander, a simple but ample meal, with a water washdown--as I am told it is in every mess--he invited me to come with him "to see how our English sergeant-major takes my aid over there and the rest of the school of officers and makes them run around."

"Yes," said an alert young officer, "come see me sweat. The drill we all get has baseball skinned at the post as an exercise, but it is great stuff."

We stood later on a smiling hillside while the general pointed out where there had been constructed in a dip three more short lines of trench ends, ending at a rise some hundred yards off.

"Those points you see in the sun on the opposite slope," he said, "are tin cans on sticks. You will know their use in a minute or two."

"Ready, gentlemen," said the drill-sergeant. "Prepare for trench bayonet practice by half sections. You're to take these three lines of trenches, lay out every Boche in the lot, and then get to cover and fire six rounds at them 'ere tin 'ats. Don't waste a shot, gentlemen, every bullet a Boche. Now, then, ready! Over the top and give 'em 'ell right in the stomach! Fritz likes victuals, but not that sort. Get at 'em!"

Over the top they went with what must have been some wild college yell. They ran some ten yards and dug their bayonets savagely into dummy Germans made of sacks that swung in the wind to meet them, and disappeared in the first trench. We could see the rifle-butts lift and fall as they lunged desperately at the imaginary foe. Then up they came and on again until we could see the spread-cargo behind a shallow rattled down. Then, as they marched back, the second section got ready to begin its stunt.

"To ease 'em up a bit between real work," the sergeant explained, "we give 'em games, but each of these 'ere games is meant to teach 'em something. We let 'em laugh and joke, but they must keep their minds on the game or we tell 'em a thing."

So they played a game designed to teach concentration of thought on the exact words of command. The sergeant began:

"When I begin a command with the words 'O'Grady says,' you obey it. When I don't you stand stiff. Now, ready! O'Grady says eyes right! O'Grady says left turn! Front!

"There you are, four of you gone to sleep! Get back and touch the post in that wire fencing behind you and then keep your ears skinned for O'Grady."

It was a merry game, but behind all its fun and laughter one could see its serious purpose, and the fine young fellows who played it knew it better than we.

The rehearsal of the trench "clean-up" with bayonets in the hands of the rushing troops was next staged. The Times account says:

A section of a communicating trench had been prepared with side pockets, so to speak, at intervals of five yards or so. In each of these was supposed to be one or more Germans, represented by a sack. The object-lesson was to teach these young officers, so that they might afterward teach their men the best manner in which to take the occu-

pants of such a trench by surprise with bayonet in hand and to clear it up.

"Now remember, gentlemen," said the drill-master, "there's a Fritz in each one of these 'ere cubby holes, and 'e's no dub, is Fritz. 'E's got ears all down his back. We taught 'em that trick, so see that your feet are pneumatic, and for 'eaven's sake, don't sneeze, or his nibs will sling you a bomb like winkin'; and there'll be a nasty mess.

"Ready, No. 1. 'Ead down, bayonet up. It's no use sticking out your neck to try to get a sight of Fritz in his 'ole. Why, if old Fritz was there 'e'd just down your point, and where'd you be? Why, a blinkin' casualty, and don't you forget it. Ready again. Bayonet up. Now you see 'em. Quick down with the point and at 'em. Tickle 'is gizzard! --so bad, but I bet you wakened 'is nibs in the next 'ole. You see, when you pulled your bayonet out of this little Mary, you 'it the butt of your gun against the opposite side of the trench. That's fatal. Keep in mind you're fightin' for your life."

It was good to see the earnest way in which these young Americans got down to their work. They are all right, these lads, and when they get their chance they will show it.

"Good progress for a week, sir, ain't it?" asked the sergeant, with pride, before he left. "They've come from a fightin' stock, these young gentlemen, and God help the Boches when they get goin'."

The last supreme impress which the visit made upon me was that of the immense seriousness and modesty of officers and men in the face of their task. We heard in France that the Americans had come over boasting they had come to finish a job too big for us. I have still to come across such an American. I am convinced that the tales are a myth.--Literary Digest.

Application for a Charter for a Trust Company in the Village of Bennington, Bennington County, Vermont

The following citizens of the Town of Bennington, in the County of Bennington, and State of Vermont:

- William A. Root, Charles T. Burt, L. F. Abbott, George F. Graves, William H. Bradford, Robert S. Drysdale, W. E. Putnam, Frank E. Howe, Collins M. Graves, Earl W. Williams, F. S. Pratt, Walter H. Berry, A. W. Rockwood, Edward L. Bates, Earl C. Whittaker, Henry D. Fillmore, Charles S. Beach, Louis A. Graves, W. L. Gokay, A. J. Cooper

having petitioned to the Bank Commissioner for a hearing for the purpose of deciding whether the establishment and maintenance of a Trust Company in the Village of Bennington, in the County of Bennington and State of Vermont, will promote the general good of the State, I hereby notify all persons who are interested in the establishment and maintenance of a trust company in said Village, and all persons who are opposed to the establishment and maintenance of a trust company in said Village, to appear before me at the office of Batchelder & Bates, Opera House Block, in said Village of Bennington, on the 11th day of December, 1917, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, that they may be heard upon the following questions:

Will the Establishment and Maintenance of a Trust Company in the Village of Bennington, Bennington County, State of Vermont, Promote the General Good of the State?

Given under my hand and seal, at the City of Montpelier, Washington County, Vermont, this 30th day of October, A. D. 1917.

Frank C. Williams, Bank Commissioner.



Eight Times Out of Ten

men who have never needed glasses before, experience difficulty in reading when they reach forty.

It is a sure indication that glasses are needed when you have to hold reading matter at arm's length.

Have us examine your eyes

DeWitt E. Lewis

O. D. Opt. B. Optometrist Near Y. M. C. A.

Village of Bennington Office of the Clerk and Trustees Bennington, Vermont Notice to the Public

By direction of the Village Trustees, notice is hereby given that from and after November 1st, 1917, the provisions of No. 130 of the Public Acts of 1917 entitled, An Act Relating to Vehicles on Wheels carrying Lights at Night on Public Highways, will be strictly enforced within the limits of the Village of Bennington.

Said Act provides in part as follows:

Sec. 4. A person who violates the provisions of this Act shall be fined not more than Five Dollars.

All Police Officers are hereby directed to arrest at sight all persons violating the provisions of the aforesaid Act.

By order of the Board of Trustees, A. W. Braisted, Village President.

Attest: W. F. Hozan, Village Clerk.

RAW FURS

Will buy raw furs and hides of any kind and pay CASH. BRING IN YOUR SKINS! ROBY A. JONES 240 Union St.

WOODSMEN & JOBBERS WANTED!

We pay highest wages for first class choppers, swampers, cantdog men and teamsters; good accommodations. Would also like to let portable mills contracts for manufacturing lumber and for the cutting of cord wood and pulp wood by the cord. If interested apply to the nearest operation.

The Parker-Young Co. LISBON and LINCOLN, N. H. The Woodstock Lumber Co. BEEBE RIVER, N. H.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA