

Lakeland Laconics

Anyone who is nursing the sick, who need bed linen, etc., phone Black, and the Boy Scouts will deliver the articles to the address mentioned.

The assignments of lessons for pupils of the Lakeland schools for next week will be found in this paper, part of them on Page 2 and remainder on Page 8.

Mrs. Florence Wilson is another of our volunteers, who will begin nursing at the City Hospital this evening. Wilson offered her services some time ago, but was unable to go to work until now, various business matters preventing.

Miss Evelyn Cowdery has returned from a pleasant summer spent in Columbus, Ga., where she was the guest of her uncle's family. She is now engaged in volunteer nursing at the Merrill Memorial Hospital.

According to the City Health Officer, there are about the same number of cases of influenza today as here—about 25, and only three cases are at all seriously ill. Dr. Sullivan states that he believes the danger week, and we will all be getting the even tenor of our way, afraid of disease and pestilence, as has been the case always since Lake Land was a town.

Mrs. Guy Wilson, who is in charge of the work of making influenza masks, wishes to state that the real workers are now making the mask P black is in order for the wearer to make no mistake as to which side goes next the face. Otherwise, the wrong side might be used and germs collected. Reason would do more harm than if the mask had been worn.

An Augusta, Ga., paper has the following to say of Don Dale, a former Lakeland boy, which will be of interest to the young man's many Lakeland friends: "Musical Dale is receiving congratulations from the boys on the discovery of two stripes on his right arm. Of course he'll have to get used to the added weight in manipulating the slide on the trombone."

Mr. Alonzo Trueblood, one of the Lakeland's valuable linotype operators, felt the call of patriotism so strongly that, although in a deferred classification, he would not take advantage of this circumstance and recently enlisted. Meantime, however, his sister became very ill, and the Examination Board held that for the present his duty should hold him here. He will, therefore, not leave at present, but stands in readiness to answer the call whenever his country needs him.

Mr. W. A. Bunch left this afternoon over the Coast Line for Lake City, S. C., in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of Mrs. Bunch, who left Orlando several days ago to visit her sister, Mrs. M. Rollins, at that place—Orlando Reporter-Star. Mr. and Mrs. Bunch are former Lakeland residents. It is to be hoped that Mrs. Bunch's condition will soon begin to improve.

Mrs. Walter Wilson yesterday received a letter from her son, John Wilson, who is a member of Company D, and who wrote that he was in a hospital in France, not wounded but quite ill. The reason for his illness was due to the fact that in a hard battle his company was three days without food—going too fast during that time for the kitchen to catch up with them. The morning of the third day food reached them and they over ate of the meat, which was not as good as it should have been, and all of his comrades were immediately taken ill. They were moved to a hospital, where they were when he wrote. It is not known how many of Lakeland men were with the young man, but only two others were with him when a former letter was received. He said he had only received one letter from home since he had been in France, and that one was written in June and he received it in September.

CASINO THEATER
Closed Gone Fishing!
Hartzell's Orchestra

LARGE NUMBER ATTEND FUNERAL OF GUS L. PALMER

The funeral of Mr. Gus L. Palmer occurred at nine o'clock this morning, the funeral cortege leaving the Genet at the grave. This was done for the benefit of members of the family who were unable to attend the funeral, this including Mrs. Palmer, the heart-broken wife, who is confined to her bed by illness of influenza.

Undertaking Co.'s parlors at that hour and proceeding to the Elks' Club, where the body was placed in the lobby and lay in state for an hour, the remains being viewed for the last time by a large number of friends.

The floral offerings were numerous and exquisite, and if banked about the coffin would have completely obscured it. A picture of the coffin, pallbearers and flowers was made at the Elks Club, and another was made.

The funeral exercises were held at the grave, Rev. W. B. Curtis first carrying out the service of the Episcopal church, after which the beautiful and impressive funeral ceremonial of the Elks was rendered. The Lodge was organized as follows: Exalted Ruler, W. L. King; Esteemed Leading Knight, M. F. Hetherington; Esteemed Lecturing Knight, O. M. Eaton; Esteemed Loyal Knight, O. M. Eaton; chaplain, Rev. W. B. Curtis; secretary, E. R. Schurman; esquire, T. B. O'Steen. At the point designated in the ritual, Rev. Curtis paid an eloquent and touching tribute to the deceased.

A choir, composed of Mrs. H. J. Drane, Mrs. O. M. Eaton, Mrs. J. C. Williams, Messrs. A. J. Holworthy and E. N. Good rendered excellent vocal music.

The pallbearers were all officers of Company B, Home Guards, in which Mr. Palmer held the rank of corporal. They were Lieutenant C. E. Todd, Corporals C. White, C. O. Wheeler, L. W. Yarnall, T. B. O'Steen, M. F. Hetherington. The military escort was under the command of Lieutenant Skipper, and three volleys were fired over the grave as a final mark of respect to this true gentleman and splendid citizen, whom the whole community mourns.

WOODSON WILLIAMS DIES AT NORFOLK OF PNEUMONIA

The many friend of John Woodson Williams will be shocked to learn of his death, which occurred at Norfolk, Va., on October 17th, according to a wire received today by the lad's father, Mr. John Williams, who lives near Winston. Woodson lived here for a year or more attending school, and during vacations he clerked at the Book Store. At the time of his death he was Third Pharmacist's mate aboard the ship Mercy. He died of bronchial pneumonia, following an attack of influenza. Woodson was a splendid boy; highly literary and was popular among a wide circle of friends, who will be bowed in grief to learn of his demise. He is survived by his parents, and aunts, Mrs. Hattie Brown, Mrs. R. C. Colbert and other relatives, all of whom have the deepest sympathy of a host of friends. The body will be shipped here for interment.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank the many friends who came forward so generously to our assistance during the illness and after the death of our dear wife and daughter. In these times of stress, when almost everyone has burdens of their own that require attention, the kindness shown to us in our time of sorrow was so marked as to make an impression that will be remembered as long as life lasts, and we wish to express to all our appreciation for their kindly offices and for the many beautiful floral offerings.

BRIAN O. JEFFCOTT,
MR. AND MRS. C. WHITE.

We doubt if there are many institutions working under the handicaps suffered the past week by the Evening Telegram would have given its patrons the service this paper has. We always keep our troubles to ourselves, and do not mention them unless by way of necessary explanation; and we can cope with nearly any situation except that which arises from sickness. We have had some of our best helpers out of the office because of illness; and at this time we have nine carrier boys unable to report for duty. So if your paper is late, or if the substitute carrier boy misses you, try to be as good-natured as you can about it, and the situation will be improved as soon as Providence permits. Of course there are all kinds of people in the world, and now and then we encounter a grouch, but

LIEUT. MENDENHALL'S EXPERIENCES ON THE BATTLE FRONT

Capt. H. D. Mendenhall has forwarded the following letter from his brother, Lieut. Fred Mendenhall, to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Mendenhall, and the latter have kindly allowed us to publish same, for the interesting information it contains about the exciting experiences of Lieut. Mendenhall on the battlefield. The letter follows:

September 22, 1918.
Co. E, 7th U. S. Engrs.,
American E. F., France.
Captain and Mrs. Herbert D. Mendenhall, A. P. O. 705, France.

Dear Hero and Clara:
Don't get alarmed and think I am a prisoner in Germany when you see this paper. It just happens to be some I got in a captured German dugout a few days ago and as I have no other, will write on it.

Well, I have been in the first great All-American show. You have probably read in the paper the details of the drive and it must have been a great surprise to the Boche. Also, I have been under almost constant shell fire ever since the eventful morning of the drive.

My first taste of shell fire was the day before the drive. I happened to be on a wagon with about 10 wagons ahead of me. The leader of the column was a captain and his orderly on horseback. We wound around from out of a hollow up on a hill. The head of the column got on top of the hill and we were in the hollow when there were several sharp cracks and the column stopped. A shell hit the captain and killed him and seriously wounded his orderly. It also killed six horses. A horseback rider came riding along by us and said: "Boys, for your own good, keep a long interval between wagons, because the captain just got hit by a shell." We didn't need any second bidding. The column started again and when my wagon got just on the exact spot where the six dead horses were, I heard "whoosh" and a shell hit just 60 feet back of us and DIDN'T EXPLODE. Can you beat it? I said to the driver: "Come on, let's go," and we moved along quite lively. Another one came and hit close enough to a pack mule to blow him down and immediately there were mules going in every direction over the landscape. But finally we got to a small village where the various outfits separated. The Military Police said: "Get your outfit out as soon as possible because the Boche shells the devil out of this village every night." I looked around and there were some dead horses and a couple of fresh graves nearby and soon we moved.

We camped. Then it started a drizzling rain, as usual. There was an old dugout nearby that had some 6 inch logs laid over it, but it had been hit twice by shells and caved in in two places. Nevertheless, I camped in it and the rain leaked through soaking all of us to the skin. Then, the Boche shelled the road about 100 yards from us, and we didn't know whether we were booked for the next world or not.

One o'clock a. m., Sept. 12th, arrived and hell tore loose. I never knew there was so much artillery in the world. Also, we couldn't tell whether the Boche was sending back a counter barrage or not. We were soon confident that he was not, however, because we figured, he was getting his guns out before they were captured. The infantry went over the top at daylight, but met with very little resistance. At noon another lieutenant and I went over what had been "No Man's Land" that morning. There were very few dead, but the number of prisoners captured was large. "Fritz" didn't want to fight and I don't blame him much with the barrage pouring down on him. Most of the enlisted men prisoners were of the "butcher" and "cobbler" type which we have in the U. S. The officers, however, were very intelligent looking men, except that they had a very insolent and proud air about them. That will possibly be taken out of them before long. Most of the prisoners which I saw were very glad to be taken.

Most of them had their packs already made up when our infantry took them prisoners. They said: "The war is over for us" and a wide grin spread over their faces. Their dugouts were certainly fixed the whole way and nothing but a fine spirit of forbearance and sympathy from our readers, who know we are doing the best we can.

ORDER No. 43
Owing to the Mayor's orders regarding no open air meetings, there will be no Home Guard drill this evening.
CHAS. M. JONES,
Captain B Company Home Guards.

Birthdays Surprise
In the course of her extremely busy life, especially at this time, Miss Maggie Hanna, Supt. of the Lake View Sanitarium, was much surprised on Saturday when she entered the diningroom of the Sanitarium to find a luncheon especially prepared in her honor, the occasion being her birthday and the happy surprise being arranged by the nurses. Orange and white was the color scheme, and the entire affair was an appreciated surprise to the honoree.

NOTICE

Lakeland, Fla., Oct. 21, 1918.
To the Public:
Until you are otherwise notified, the previous order to prevent all public meetings within doors is hereby indefinitely extended, as the conditions do not warrant any modification of the first order. Churches, theaters, lodges, moving picture shows, funerals, etc., are herein included.
5002 E. C. FLANAGAN, Mayor.

F. D. Jacobs, piano tuner, is in the city. Leave orders for tuning at L. M. Futch's. All work guaranteed.
7980

NEWEST WINTER DRESSES



We have just received from several prominent New York manufacturers a collection of dresses which embraces the newest fashions that have won popularity. Silks, satins, serges and wool jersey are among the fabrics. Styles are mostly simple, though some show fairly elaborate trimmings.

REYNOLDS

Hotel Kibler Block Lakeland, Fla.

up fine, being made mostly of concrete. They evidently expected to stay here for quite a while. Several of the dugouts had electric lights in them. We found all kinds of articles in them and as usual I have about a ton or so of souvenirs. I will send you some as soon as I can get back to a postoffice where I can get some stamps.

I must tell you a laughable incident that happened to two of us. "Fritz" went over about a dozen big shells which tore up the ground about 400 yards from where we were standing. After it was over, we decided to go over and see the damage to the road. We half way expected the fun to start again and so were just a little nervous. First thing we knew we heard "whoosh" and both of us ducked behind the first barrier at hand. The shell burst way short. We both looked around and let out a loud guffaw. We had ducked behind a dump of high explosive shells.

We all begin to feel the strain of being constantly under fire. Most of the fellows' eyes are beginning to look sunken and unconsciously we all have one ear always cocked up to determine where that shell is going to hit.

Oh, yes, I almost forgot to tell you: During this melee I was appointed second lieutenant, Corps of Engineers, and assigned temporarily to E Company. My rank started from July 9. So everything came out all right after all.

Please send this letter on to mom and pop.
Your loving brother,

FRED D. MENDENHALL,
Second Lieutenant, C. of E., Co. E.,
7th U. S. Engrs. American E. F.,
France.

ALL COOL DRINK FOUNTAINS MUST STERILIZE UTENSILS

Effective Wednesday morning at 8 a. m., all public soda fountains, and all public places serving refreshments are requested by the City authorities and the local health officer, either to stop serving drinks, or to furnish individual drinking cups, or to use a standard sterilizer for all containers or glasses in which same are served. This is done to prevent the spread of the influenza, and your cooperation therewith is expected in this important matter.
E. C. FLANAGAN,
Mayor.

WANTED—White or colored man or woman waiter. Apply at once to the Loyal Hotel. 8,000

NOTICE
To My Patrons:
In leaving Lakeland for army service I am pleased to announce that Dr. J. B. S. Holmes, upon solicitation of many, has taken up general practice of medicine, and that he will look after my professional work. I can heartily commend Dr. Holmes as an experienced and skillful physician and surgeon and am sure he will render faithful and efficient service.
7999 DR. B. H. MAYNARD.

Drink Southland GRAPEFRUIT Juice

Recognized and Prescribed By Physicians as Preventive of Spanish Influenza

A WINEGLASS FULL IN A GLASS OF HOT WATER SHOULD BE TAKEN BEFORE BREAKFAST FOR BEST RESULTS.

ORDER BY THE BOTTLE OR CASE FROM COOL DRINK FOUNTAINS OR PHONE 480, COLLINS CANNING COMPANY.

Styleplus Clothes \$25 and \$30

Each grade the same price the nation over!

Melton-Ott Clothing Co.

WILLARD Storage Batteries

YOU SHOULD INSIST ON THE RUBBER THREADED INSULATION IT DOUBLES THE LIFE OF YOUR BATTERY.

WE GIVE BATTERY SERVICE THAT IS REAL SERVICE OUR CUSTOMERS RECEIVE FREE FILLING AND TESTING EVERY WEEK.

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