

NOW FOR SOME FIRE HOSE

Petition Will Be Circulated to Borrow the Money to Buy Fifteen Hundred Feet of Fire Hose for the Business District.

Fire hose, like rubber boots and gum shoes, is very expensive at this writing, but the city of Baxter Springs is badly in need of about fifteen hundred feet of it. So badly in need that the town is exposed to annihilation if a bad fire should break out in several possible quarters of the business district. In short, the town is almost without protection and with one of the best fire companies in this section of the country.

A short time ago O. B. Tinsley, after watching the fire at the George Allison vulcanizing shop, became alarmed and told us he was going to start a campaign to make up a fund to buy the hose from the business men and property owners along Military avenue and the streets immediately adjoining embracing the business district of the town. We announced this in the Daily Citizen, but before Mr. Tinsley could start out another way of handling the matter was presented to him by some of the fire boys and the townspeople.

The city has no money to buy \$2,000 worth of fire hose, but will have it the first of the year after the levy is made. The mayor has informed Fred Nichols, fire chief, that if somebody will raise the money, those contributing will be reimbursed after collection of the tax levy about the first of the year. The mayor says he is almost positive this can be arranged. It won't be a hard matter to make up

the \$2,000.00 among the business men as it will amount to a loan and somebody will be apt to come around to each of the business men in a short time to borrow the money. We need fire protection badly. The fire company has been greatly handicapped by lack of equipment. Following are the members of the Baxter Springs fire company:

Fred Nichols, Chief
Will Jones
Jim Hunter
A. R. Kane
J. W. Cook
Chas. Cook
Ben Patten
Alf. Dowty
Fred Bartlett
Jim Kent
Dr. W. T. Hope
Ray Harmon
Porter Clark, Jr.
Ora Hale
John Price
Bob Mason
John Payne
Dell Brown
W. W. Hyatt, ex-chief and honorary member.

It is suggested that there is three places for fire plugs in town that will allow protection of the business district with the 1500 feet of hose. They are in front of Harvey's store, in front of the Smithers building and on the post office corner.

CITY COUNCIL HELD MEETING

Will Bring South Military Street to Grade and Improve—Buying a Road Drag Today from Joplin

The regular meeting of the city council Tues. night was mostly taken up with the allowing of bills and the regular routine of business. The committee appointed to investigate the prices and makes of road drags, made a report Tues night and were instructed to buy a drag. Councilman Chas. Wells went to Joplin today to buy a drag.

Some discussion of the improvement of Military street led to a vote by the council to instruct the Roger's line to bring their street car track to grade in Baxter Springs. The south end of Military street and up to the post office corner will be improved at an early date.

Bloomington, Ill., Nov. 15.—One of ten monster railroad engines recently built for the Government at Schenectady, N. Y., has been placed in operation along the Chicago and Alton Railroad line running through here. It is an immense affair with the letters "U. S." on the sides of the cab and tank.

Kalispell, Ala., Nov. 15.—Dandelions are almost extinct in this vicinity owing to ravages of a small red insect that has descended in droves. Other foliage is untouched, but the little bugs seem to have a peculiar taste for dandelions. When attacked the weed quickly dies and looks as if bitten by a severe frost.

Mrs. Merton Goodesage Thurs. was the recipient of a package of war trophies sent from the French battle front. The package contained the helmet of a German private, also a trench cap, sholder straps and a sash worn to distinguish the Prussian guards, it is said. The articles are now on exhibition at Walter Apple's office. The sender was Private Ingwald Johnson, Co. G, 28 A. P. O. 746, A. E. F. It seems, when Mrs. Goodesage was in Kansas City several months ago she did the young man a kindness and he remembered it by sending her these trophies, which he wrote he had the pleasure of taking from a foe who was not as quick with the bayonet as himself.

BILHARZ BUILDS PLANT

Globe Writer Says O. M. Bilharz Is Building a Fine Manganese Log Washer Plant

Drury Adams, president of the Adams-Hicks Mining Company which has long operated a successful zinc mine in Jackson Hollow, southwest of Joplin, is of opinion that the Batesville manganese field is due for a good boom in the near future.

Adams, it should be said, lives at Batesville when he is not living in Joplin. He is president of a bank at the Arkansas town, and he has watched the manganese development from the start. In Joplin recently he said:

"We have had a number of things that have tended to hold back development of the manganese field, and more recently the bad epidemic of influenza that we had at Batesville had been a big factor. But despite this a number of big washer plants are just about completed and the output from the field in the near future is going to put us on the map in no uncertain way.

"O. M. Bilharz of Baxter, one of the big operators in the zinc and lead district, is putting up one of the finest log washer plants that the manganese industry has ever seen. He is going at it in a way that means business and the completed plant will look very much like a modern zinc and lead concentrator in this field. The cost, too, I understand, will not be much dissimilar, but he ought to be able to get his money back in a very short time."

Adams and his associates at Batesville have gone into the manganese game themselves to a certain extent, and are sanguine over the prospects for the town. However, in many instances the manganese land is also excellent agricultural land, and if an investor happens to miss the ore bearing strata he ought to be safe from the agricultural standpoint alone.

FOOD PRODUCTS LICENSED

Notification reached the Chamber of Commerce Thurs. that Pres. Wilson has issued a proclamation authorizing the food administrator to license firm engaged in importing, storing and distributing milling corn, oats, barley or rice; casings for sausage and other food commodities; near-beers or other similar beverages; oat flour, raw corn flakes, buckwheat or buckwheat products; animal or vegetable fats and oils; and firms operating warehouses or other places in which any food or feed commodities are stored for hire. The licensing becomes operative on November 15.

Baxter Springs Most U p-to-Date Jewelry Store



"That Box"

Think how his face
will light up
when he sees his Christmas box
—and think how delighted
he will be
when he finds you've sent
SOME things
he can eat—and enjoy—and forget—
and SOME things
he can use—and keep—and remember!
Scores of useful articles,
in this Jewelry store,
that will go into the Overseas Box
and weigh very little

Meyerding

The Dependable Jeweler

Watch Inspector Phone 301

NEW PIPE ORGAN ARRIVES

The pipe organ for the Presbyterian church arrived in 22 large boxes and weighed about four tons. On account of erecting the organ and cleaning up the building, there will be no services in this church next Sunday, the 17th. On the 24th the building will be opened and reconsecrated. A union meeting will be held in the evening at which time the ministers of the other churches will speak. On Monday evening the 25th, a Pipe Organ recital will be held. An organist from out of town and a singer will give the concert. Let all keep these dates open and help the Presbyterians rejoice in the forward step which has been taken by their church.

GOOD-BYE, VICTORY BREAD

Food Administration Decides It Is No Longer Necessary

Washington, Nov. 14.—"Victory" bread will soon disappear from the American table. Its place will be taken by bread made from whole wheat flour. Victory for American and allied armies, however, is responsible only in part for the change. It is chiefly due, according to the Food administration to the tremendous wheat crop raised by the American farmer this year, the vast stores Australian and other wheat-growing countries now made available, and to a serious world shortage in dairy feeds. Milling of more wheat will tend to alleviate the shortage in dairy feeds thru production of bran.

No new what regulations have been issued, but they may be expected as soon as the mechanical details of the change can be worked out.

Des Moines, Ia., Nov. 15.—J. B. Burns saw a crowd around an ambulance at a railway station, and crossed the street to see the excitement. He saw a bunch of wounded "Yanks" being loaded into ambulances for Fort Des Moines.

In one of the ambulances he saw, big as life, his son "Jimmie."

"Hello, Dad," shouted the wounded Yank, happy despite the fact that he had left one lung "somewhere in France."

"Hello, son," shouted the excited father in return. Then he hurried home to tell the folks.

NEWS AND COMMENT

The Everest Cafe will open Saturday morning. A plan has been worked out whereby the Cafe will have experienced management as well as permanent. The new manager jokingly says he will have "Turkey dinner for supper" the first day open.

Spring river, which stream was on a rampage last week, is about down to normal again. Considerable crop damage was done to wheat and corn during the time the lowlands were flooded. "Old Timers" say the river was higher Sunday night and Monday morning that it has been in fifteen years.

A great many of the merchants are of the opinion that now would be a good time for Baxter Springs to stage a trade week or some big drawing card for the cultivation of the trade to which the town is entitled.

How about a dollar week here to stimulate Christmas trade and increase the good sentiment towards Baxter? Dollar week is one of the best trade drawing ideas there is. Everybody in town offers the most they can give for a dollar for one week. The barber makes a special price on a shave, the grocery gives the meat of some certain articles for \$1. Everybody in town does likewise and this fact is advertised far and wide over the trade territory. All the home talent of every kind in town is enlisted for entertainment during the week. If the entertainment is not enough to last over the entire week two big days is set apart. Instead of one or two fellows trying to put on a sale and draw the people to town, the entire town does it so that by all business being represented everybody is sure to want one of the bargains. The week will pay for itself and the future benefits are large. Who will say "Aye" when it comes to a vote on this?

Rev. Garretson was a Joplin visitor Wednesday.

Capt. Scott, of Ft. Scott, attended the Scottish Rites banquet held here Wednesday night.

New York Loses It's Indifference In The Spirit Of Democracy

By Howard W. Haines, Army Field Clerk, American Expeditionary Forces, Headquarters, France—Written Just Before Leaving New York City and During the Big Peace Demonstration a Few Days Ago.

SOMEONE yells, "The War Is Over!" With a crash the band strikes up "Over There," and almost at once out of basements, down from skylight bedrooms, from first floor apartments, from every nook and cranny, come "kids," sweethearts, boarders, shaky old grandparents, swarming like bees from a hive into the street below. All of them tumbling—Irish, Swedish, Polish, Mayflower descendants—who cares, and what does it matter? For they are all Americans, yes, one and all.

Look! There's Smith, the tailor, and his wife; Jones, the rich man; Flannigan, the taxi driver; and here comes that pretty stenographer who stays next door! Who'd have thought it?

There's no difference now, for aren't they all buying Liberty bonds, sending their boys across, observing every eatless and sleepless day, rich and poor alike? Sure!

It's a great night. From every ledge and window great streamers wave. Bits of colored crepe paper wind their way downward through the beams of light, broken by the forms of dancers gliding by the windows. Everywhere there is a surplus of spirit.

At the corner an officer stoops to pet a stray cat and barely misses a taxi loaded to the brim with yelling, singing, whistling sailors. A handsome woman wanders aimlessly by, with an Italian poodle in a jeweled collar. A pickled French sailor, with an egg-beater in one hand and a tub in the other, points toward two soldiers and proclaims: "Wha, there's Generl Pershing now!" Whereupon the two helpless soldiers are unceremoniously dragged upon a soap box. They are not much on speech-making and hadn't banked on the honor. Hoarse, perspiring, and with meaningless gestures, they begin. Grammar is badly twisted, but the crowd is with them in spirit. It gives three cheers for our Boys, for democracy, and a long hiss for "Bill."

Zip! A band crashes in with "Keep Them Smiling;" and the street is full of dancers. Slender "left-over" boys in civilian clothes, tall, broad soldiers beaming down upon that little thing

at their sides; "cute" girls with frizzly hair, crimson lips and overly red complexions; girls doing men's work, displaying with pride a service uniform; mothers, fathers, sisters, party grandmas, all tangoing gayly, madly, wildly.

Come on! There's a fight over there! Mike, Tony and Bill are mixed in a grand scramble of legs, arms and heads. A good-natured cop grabs Bill's leg. "Lemme go!" he bawls. "Tony's the kaiser and we're lickin' the 'ell out o' him!"—and so the kaiser is left to his fate.

Only here and there is a note of sadness; in a half-darkened doorway a drawn-faced, pale little woman chokes back the blinding tears, tries to look proud—happy, for she is proud of the one who has given so much that others may be happy.

At last the indifference of New York is broken. Not that New Yorkers are actually indifferent—but they are much too busy to know even the fine family, who lives just next door. Tonight, however, all is changed. Neighbor talks and bows to neighbor in an amazing fashion.

It is seven; the morning after. Everything is quiet. Nothing but scattered bits of paper and a few upturned noses tell of the night before. Many a weary, aching man, weary of a few hours hence, drags himself to work, bitter off because of his night's frolic, but also keenly aware that much yet remains to be done. For the boys and the guns must be brought safely home and more than that, acres upon acres of battle-scarred fields must be reclaimed before "all is over."

HELD AUTOPSY MILLER BOY

Body Sent to Pittsburg Today for Burial—Result of Coroner's Inquest Is Not Being Made Public

The verdict of the coroner's jury, which sat in judgment upon the manner in which Earl Miller, the 19-year-old boy, met his death some time Sunday night near the state line north of Picher, is not being made public. An autopsy was held over the body last night, at the morgue of the county coroner, J. S. McAuley, at Columbus, and the body was shipped to Pittsburg, Kansas, Wed. for burial. Dr. I. Phillips directed the autopsy.

Two holes were found in the forehead of the murdered boy. One was that made by a large caliber bullet. The other was made with some sharp instrument. The skull has a break in it about two inches long between the two wounds. It is understood that several other arrests have been made but the names of those arrested is not being disclosed. The belief that Miller was murdered is general.

BURNS INFANT DIES

Julia Burns, the infant daughter of John Burns died Wed. night at the family residence near the M. O. & G. Railroad. The baby was one year and six months old and had been ill only a short time; death was due to pneumonia. The baby's death brings more sorrow to the family as the mother died just last Saturday. Funeral services were held at 4 o'clock Thurs. afternoon, with burial in the Baxter cemetery.

Traylor, R. Glasgow, O. M. Rhine, Roy Harvey, Fairfax Barnes, Carl Koehler, Chas. Jones, Leslie Meyerding, J. E. Barnes, Paul Frottenhauer, Von Wedell, Harvey Scott, J. W. Schroeder, R. O. Willard, Elford Winfrey, Alvan Winfrey and Mr. Osborne.