

EMPEY TELLS HOW ARMY TAKES BATH

Marches Five Miles to Tub-House and Bathes in Squads of Fifteen.

(This is another of a series of letters from Arthur Empey, former United States cavalry sergeant-major now with the British in France, to his chum "Jim," a militiaman just returned from the Texas border. The letters from "Empey" who is a Brooklyn boy, are published as received.—Editor.)

By ARTHUR EMPEY.
(Copyright, 1917, by The Newspaper Enterprise Association.)

IN REST BILLET,
"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE."

Dear Jim:
Glad to hear your regiment has been ordered home from the Mexican border. No such luck for me, though. I signed for duration of war, and suppose I will be stuck out here in the trenches for the next seven years, unless I'm killed or wounded.

Yesterday was Sunday, and at 9 o'clock we fell in for "church parade." This is compulsory. We marched to a large field nearly two miles distant. The chaplain, dressed in his church robes, delivered the service from an artillery limber, while we formed a hollow square around him. There were about 600 soldiers in all.

During the service we were watching an air fight overhead. Weren't paying much attention to the address, and I think "Holy Joe" (the chaplain) was watching that fight himself!

After the service we marched back to our billets, tired and in the worst of humors. We hadn't been dismissed 20 minutes when our company sergeant-major yelled:

"Get your equipment on, drill order, and fall in for bath parade! Look lively, my lads!"

A howl of indignation greeted this order, but out we came. Discipline is discipline.

We lined up in front of our billet, with rifles and bayonets. (Why you need rifles and bayonets to take a bath gets me!) In our belts we carried 120 rounds of ammunition, and we wore steel helmets. Why you need THEM for a bath, also is past me. Each man had a piece of soap and towel.

After a five-mile march along a dusty road, with an occasional shell whistling overhead, we arrived at a little squat frame building on the bank of a creek. Nailed over the door of this building was a large sign, "Divisional Baths." In a wooden shed in the rear, we could hear a wheezy old engine pumping water.

We lined up in front of the baths and piled our rifles into stacks. A sergeant of the medical corps, with a yellow band around his left arm on which was "S. P." (sanitary police) in black letters, took charge, ordering us to take off our equipment, unroll our puttees and unlace boots. Then starting from the right of the line, he divided us into squads of fifteen. I happened to be in the first squad.

We entered a small room, where we had five minutes to undress, then filed into the bathroom. In here there were fifteen tubs—barrels sawed in two—half full of water. Each tub contained a small piece of laundry soap.

The sergeant informed us we had just twelve minutes to take our baths. Soaping ourselves all over, we took turns in rubbing each other's backs, then by means of a garden hose, washed the soap off. The water was ice cold, but felt fine.

Pretty soon a bell rang and the water was turned off. Some of the slower ones were covered with soap, but this made no difference to the sergeant, who chased us into another room, where we had to undress in front of a little window, resembling the box office in a theatre, and received clean underwear and towels.

From here we went into the room where we had first undressed. Ten minutes was allowed us to get into our "clabber."

My pair of drawers came up to my chin, and the shirt barely reached my diaphragm, but they were clean, no strings on them, so I was satisfied. At the expiration of the time allotted we were turned out and finished our dressing in the cold on the grass.

When all the company had bathed it was a case of march back to billets. That march was the most incongruous one I've ever seen, just cussing and blinding all the way. We were covered with white dust and the woolen underwear was itching like the mischief. If "Holy Joe" heard our remarks he would have fainted at our wickedness.

Jim, when you jump into your porcelain bathtub at home, with its hot and cold water shower, just think of Tommy out here, who, occasionally, for eight days at a time, never takes off his shoes.

Write soon.
Yours,
"EMP."

By GENE AHERN.

The moon is getting nearer to the earth at a speed of 14 feet in 200 years. Astronomers are unable to explain why this is so. Probably the high prices have something to do with pushing it down.

You're talkin'!

SON OF CUBA'S PRESIDENT A SOLDIER



Mario G. Menocal, Jr., is the 17-year-old son of the President of Cuba, and is here shown on guard mount at a fortress near Havana. He was among the first to enlist recently to help quell the political revolution against his father.

coming to the realization that it is the subscriptions that count the most after all. There are several of the candidates who assume leading positions during the past day or two, simply by clipping coupons, while the voters run in series. Some of these candidates, by the way, they are managing their campaign, show they have not given the Golden Festival thorough study. Surely every candidate in the race knows at least a half dozen people; has half a dozen friends who may or may not be readers of The West Virginian. These candidates could easily enroll these six friends for a year's subscription no doubt. This would mean a great many thousand votes and these subscriptions could be gathered up by any candidate on the list in half an hour. Figure the thing out for yourself. One yearly subscription to The West Virginian counts fifteen thousand votes. Figure again how long it would take you, how much energy you would have to expend to secure fifteen thousand votes by clipping coupons.

If you are interested in the Golden Festival yourself, it is supposed you entered to win. If you were nominated by a friend that friend nominated you because he thought you stood head and shoulders in ambition above every other friend he knew. He nominated you because he himself saw the opportunity and wanted to do you a favor. He thought you would appreciate that favor enough to do your best. Why, when you have an opportunity facing you like this will you allow procrastination to ruin you? Why will you put off until tomorrow to do what you should do today? As you run your campaign, so will the reflection go out among your acquaintances of a life well ordered of a life carelessly lived. Your hopes, your ambitions are reflected in your campaign. You win only if you are willing. You will lose without an effort. Put a punch in your ambition!

Vote Schedule. The price of The West Virginian and The Farmers Free Press follows, together with the number of votes issued on each subscription payment.

Table with columns for 'BY CARRIER (In Fairmont)', 'BY MAIL (Outside Fairmont)', and 'FARMERS FREE PRESS'. It lists subscription rates for various durations (5 years, 3 years, 2 years, 1 year, 6 months, 3 months, 2 months, 1 month) and the corresponding number of votes issued.

LaFollette Anxious to Speak at Wheeling. WHEELING, W. Va., March 7.—Senator Robert M. LaFollette wants to appear in Wheeling Thursday night despite the fact that citizens in mass meeting here last night protested against his appearance. Today he wired Rabbi A. H. Silver, in whose temple he is scheduled to speak, that unless Senate duties interfere or his date here is canceled he will speak in Wheeling Thursday on "The Undermining of Democracy."

Competition Becoming Keen. Many candidates who have not heretofore figured extensively in the race, will be found among the topnotchers today. One of these candidates said yesterday that she had not paid much attention to the Golden Festival, until a few days ago. She had noticed that she had been nominated, and one or two of her friends called her up and started for her. The rest of her friends soon noticed that her vote total was going higher and they all began giving her their support, until she said she simply had to go to work and do her best in order to show her friends that she appreciated their friendship and support. Now this lady is so enthusiastic over the campaign that she is going to put up the fight of her life to win the Thousand Dollars.

Subscriptions Count. As each day passes in the greatest newspaper campaign that West Virginia ever seen, the candidates themselves, as well as the entire public, are

coming to the realization that it is the subscriptions that count the most after all. There are several of the candidates who assume leading positions during the past day or two, simply by clipping coupons, while the voters run in series. Some of these candidates, by the way, they are managing their campaign, show they have not given the Golden Festival thorough study. Surely every candidate in the race knows at least a half dozen people; has half a dozen friends who may or may not be readers of The West Virginian. These candidates could easily enroll these six friends for a year's subscription no doubt. This would mean a great many thousand votes and these subscriptions could be gathered up by any candidate on the list in half an hour. Figure the thing out for yourself. One yearly subscription to The West Virginian counts fifteen thousand votes. Figure again how long it would take you, how much energy you would have to expend to secure fifteen thousand votes by clipping coupons.

If you are interested in the Golden Festival yourself, it is supposed you entered to win. If you were nominated by a friend that friend nominated you because he thought you stood head and shoulders in ambition above every other friend he knew. He nominated you because he himself saw the opportunity and wanted to do you a favor. He thought you would appreciate that favor enough to do your best. Why, when you have an opportunity facing you like this will you allow procrastination to ruin you? Why will you put off until tomorrow to do what you should do today? As you run your campaign, so will the reflection go out among your acquaintances of a life well ordered of a life carelessly lived. Your hopes, your ambitions are reflected in your campaign. You win only if you are willing. You will lose without an effort. Put a punch in your ambition!

Vote Schedule. The price of The West Virginian and The Farmers Free Press follows, together with the number of votes issued on each subscription payment.

Table with columns for 'BY CARRIER (In Fairmont)', 'BY MAIL (Outside Fairmont)', and 'FARMERS FREE PRESS'. It lists subscription rates for various durations (5 years, 3 years, 2 years, 1 year, 6 months, 3 months, 2 months, 1 month) and the corresponding number of votes issued.

LaFollette Anxious to Speak at Wheeling. WHEELING, W. Va., March 7.—Senator Robert M. LaFollette wants to appear in Wheeling Thursday night despite the fact that citizens in mass meeting here last night protested against his appearance. Today he wired Rabbi A. H. Silver, in whose temple he is scheduled to speak, that unless Senate duties interfere or his date here is canceled he will speak in Wheeling Thursday on "The Undermining of Democracy."

Competition Becoming Keen. Many candidates who have not heretofore figured extensively in the race, will be found among the topnotchers today. One of these candidates said yesterday that she had not paid much attention to the Golden Festival, until a few days ago. She had noticed that she had been nominated, and one or two of her friends called her up and started for her. The rest of her friends soon noticed that her vote total was going higher and they all began giving her their support, until she said she simply had to go to work and do her best in order to show her friends that she appreciated their friendship and support. Now this lady is so enthusiastic over the campaign that she is going to put up the fight of her life to win the Thousand Dollars.

Subscriptions Count. As each day passes in the greatest newspaper campaign that West Virginia ever seen, the candidates themselves, as well as the entire public, are

coming to the realization that it is the subscriptions that count the most after all. There are several of the candidates who assume leading positions during the past day or two, simply by clipping coupons, while the voters run in series. Some of these candidates, by the way, they are managing their campaign, show they have not given the Golden Festival thorough study. Surely every candidate in the race knows at least a half dozen people; has half a dozen friends who may or may not be readers of The West Virginian. These candidates could easily enroll these six friends for a year's subscription no doubt. This would mean a great many thousand votes and these subscriptions could be gathered up by any candidate on the list in half an hour. Figure the thing out for yourself. One yearly subscription to The West Virginian counts fifteen thousand votes. Figure again how long it would take you, how much energy you would have to expend to secure fifteen thousand votes by clipping coupons.

If you are interested in the Golden Festival yourself, it is supposed you entered to win. If you were nominated by a friend that friend nominated you because he thought you stood head and shoulders in ambition above every other friend he knew. He nominated you because he himself saw the opportunity and wanted to do you a favor. He thought you would appreciate that favor enough to do your best. Why, when you have an opportunity facing you like this will you allow procrastination to ruin you? Why will you put off until tomorrow to do what you should do today? As you run your campaign, so will the reflection go out among your acquaintances of a life well ordered of a life carelessly lived. Your hopes, your ambitions are reflected in your campaign. You win only if you are willing. You will lose without an effort. Put a punch in your ambition!

Vote Schedule. The price of The West Virginian and The Farmers Free Press follows, together with the number of votes issued on each subscription payment.

MONONGAH

No School Today. Because of the special bond election that is being held at the Thoburn school building, the school children were given a one day vacation. Most of the teachers will spend the day observing the work in out of town schools.

Returned From Hospital. Miss Gladys Rowe daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rowe of Thoburn returned home during the week from Cook Hospital where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. She is rapidly recovering.

Stork Generous. The old stork was very generous yesterday and as a result Mr. and Mrs. Ben Fletcher were made happy by the birth of a twin boy and girl.

School to Close. The teachers and pupils of the Monongah public school are now busy preparing for the ending of the school term which will occur on Friday. The regular school term is seven months but because of the erection of the new building, only six months of school will be given this year.

"The Grand Army Man." Under the auspices of the Thoburn high school, John F. Chambers presented at the Lyric theatre last evening his master reading entitled "The Grand Army Man." From the beginning, the reading which portrayed the life of a typical old soldier, was full of comedy and pathos. His recitation of James Whitcomb Riley's poem entitled, "Tradin' Joe" was also a big success.

Personals. Miss Ruth Boggess and Miss Lillian Davis, students in the Fairmont Normal were in Monongah yesterday afternoon attending to shopping. Clyde Satterfield, George S. Hall and M. Silverman were in Fairmont during the week as business callers. Mrs. Lawrence Little of Fairmont was in town yesterday evening visiting friends and relatives. Miss Norma Love and Miss Ruth Gibson were in town yesterday afternoon as business visitors. Mrs. Clyde Gaston of Fairmont was in Monongah yesterday afternoon visiting relatives. Harold Haggerty was in Fairmont yesterday afternoon as a social visitor. Miss Myrtle Morgan of Davis, Ridge was in Monongah yesterday en route to Fairmont on business. Miss Bess Judy and Mrs. S. A. Judy were calling at New Bethlehem yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Bruce Rodgers was among the local shoppers in Fairmont yesterday. Mrs. Bell Grimes of Clarkburg, formerly of this town was in Monongah yesterday visiting friends. Jack Gaskins was among the local social visitors to Fairmont Tuesday afternoon. Dalton Smith of Fairmont was calling in town yesterday afternoon. Miss Vera Shaw, a teacher in the Thoburn schools was on serving in the public schools of Shinston this morning. Mrs. Lillie Morgan was among the local callers in Fairmont this morning. Miss Alice Bucy of Chiefton was in Monongah yesterday afternoon visiting friends. Miss Grace Yoak was among the local callers to Farmington this afternoon. Miss Johanna Walman is visiting in Clarkburg today. Prof. Claude McBe is spending the day in Farmington.

The fella that knows the least is always in the biggest hurry to tell it.

Miss RUBY GLOSS Shows the Easy Way to Good Housekeeping



DUSTS, CLEANS, POLISHES. Your Furniture, Piano, Woodwork, Automobile, Finished Floors, and all Varnished Surfaces. Clear, pure and free from any gum. Will not gather dust, as it gives a hard, dry, bright gloss; a brighter lustre than wax and easier to use.

FOR FLOORS USE Haden's Cedar Oil Polishing Mop

IT'S Guaranteed To give any satisfaction or your money will be refunded.

J. M. Hartley & Son Company.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

What's the difference between a rich man's son and a barrel of flour? Give up! A whole lot, considerable stuff can be made out of a barrel of flour.

BUNNERS RIDGE.

George Neel was on this ridge one day last week. Z. B. Huffman was seen on this ridge Wednesday last week. J. W. Neel was calling on P. S. Murphy Tuesday night and also Wednesday night. He was at Fairmont on Wednesday on business. E. T. Moran was calling on A. G. Bunner one evening last week on business. Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Hawkins and Ellen Huffman were calling on Mr. and Mrs. Huffman one night last week. Messrs. Sheraden Pride Festus and Samuel Phillips went through our town Wednesday last enroute to Fairmont where they were transacting business. Messrs. George Jones and Fay Moran were at Fairmont one day last week on business. James Kincaid is working for J. Pride last week. There wasn't any church at Fairview Wednesday night on account of the weather. Henry Huffman was a business caller at Amos Huffman's one day last week. George Huffman was calling on his father Amos Huffman Friday of last week. Emely Heskell was calling on Mary Carpenter Friday last. Master Jessie Saterfield was visiting

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Carpenter, recently. Messrs. John Elnch and son Russel was on the Musgrove end of this ridge one day last week. H. Pride was on the Moran end of this ridge one day last week on business. E. Pride went through our town one day last week. George Huffman went through our town Saturday last. George Travis was a recent visitor of J. W. Neels. Nick Jenkins was on this ridge one day last week on business. Miss Zoe Bunner is at home on this ridge at this writing. Ha Lake, Jr., was seen on this ridge Monday of this week. J. C. Moran was calling on Mr. Ashman Carpenter one day this week.

MONONGAH

No School Today. Because of the special bond election that is being held at the Thoburn school building, the school children were given a one day vacation. Most