—Subscribe for the Herald today.

Why not subscribe for the Herald?

STORE COTTON— AND STOP LOSS

Cotton raisers are losing annually an average of $30,000,000 from weather damage to bales left in the open. That estimate is regarded as conservative, for every bale exposed to weather soon loses enough "pickings" to represent at least $2.50, and instances of much greater loss to individual bales are not infrequent. An instance that is not a great distance from typical concerns a bale that was exposed for six months, losing 76 pounds at 23 cents, or $17.48. The United States of Agriculture, through its Bureau of Markets, is urging southern farmers to store their cotton and stop this waste. It calls attention to the licensed and bonded under the United States warehouse act, says that they furnish best receipts—good for cash at any bank—cheaper insurance, and better service. The department does not confine its recommendations to bonded warehouses. More general use of private warehouses will do much to stop the big loss.

ttiahheur rffhRRR

MISSOURI HERO SETS PEACE TIME EXAMPLE FOR ALL

CORPORAL BARKLEY DID NOT QUIT WHEN HE HAD DONE HIS FULL DUTY.

WENT FAR ABOVE AND BEYOND

American's Duty to Country Did Not End When Foe Without Was Vanquished.

There is a regular soldier still in France who is going to get the Congressional Medal of Honor. To him was given the supreme honor of breaking up a German attack all by himself, an attack, if it had been successful, would have decided the fortunes of the battle in favor of the Hun.

And be it noted that he could have very well said to himself on that occasion that he "could not afford" to remain where he was, a target for the whole German army.

He could have very easily placed himself in the attitude some people have taken toward the Liberty Loans and the War Savings Campaign. He was just an American army corporal, a Yankee non-com from Missouri. But he didn't try to shirk any responsibility.

It happened near Verdun, in the 27-day Battle of the Argonne. The regiment to which the Missourian belonged was pretty badly shot up. The Huns had thrown a smoke screen out and were driving the Americans back under cover of the artificial gas fog from Hunland. The lone soldier was falling back with the others when he sighted a disabled French tank and a German machine gun at about the same time.

He pushed that Hun rapid-firer in the French tank and got busy. From his station he commanded a hill top over which the Boche must advance. As they came on in battalion formation he "swept them down," to use his own words, "like hay in front of a sickle."

He had no one with him to feed that unfamiliar machine gun, remember. The water jacket on the gun boiled dry from the stream of bullets that he kept spurting into the German masses. He emptied his canteen of water into the jacket and cooled it off a bit, and went methodically to work again, killing Germans. All the time he was firing German cartridges collected from the abandoned German machine gun nest behind the tank.

He was on the job and doing what he had been trained to do, what America sent him over to do. Finally the Huns called for a barrage to get that lone Missouri gunner in the smashed tank. They sent over something like 200 six-inch shells in an effort to put him and that gun out of action. "None landed," he reports.

That sort of American spirit is needed now to make the coming generation a prosperous and thrifty one. To make America solid before the world for all time to come, each one of us must "stand his ground" and do his part in this work of reconstruction.

If Corporal Barkley had quit, the Hun advance might have gained force and given the Americans a serious setback. A Hun victory of any size would have delayed the end of the war. But Corporal Barkley did not quit. He made the best of what he had and that best was very good, good enough, in fact, to win him the recommendation for the Congressional Medal of Honor, which is something worth having.

We can no more afford to ignore the principle of thrift and saving and the splendid opportunity our government offers for saving and investment, than could the soldiers of America on the French battlefields. We have a task to take care of that is ours and ours alone, in this work of reconstruction and thrift.

Each of us has his own little sector of the front and it is our job to see that we not only hold, but that we advance as far as possible all along the line. If we do as well as Corporal Barkley, we will keep our country in the world's front ranks and our children and children's children far from want.

It is for us to show the way by thrifty living, by using wisdom in spending and saving, by being sure of our investments, and to be sure of an investment means to become interested in government securities. Right now there is absolutely no better an investment for our children and ourselves than Thrift Stamps, War Savings Stamps and Treasury Savings Certificates of $100 and $1,000 denominations.

THE BEE AND THE WORKER.

How doth the little Busy Bee,
Improve each shining hour?
He gathers honey all day long,
From each and every flower.
How doth the Worker in our land,
Insure some future rest?
He saves some money every day,
In W. S. S. to invest.

F. M. C.

Thrift comes too late when you find it at the bottom of your purse.
—Seneca.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

—FORD one-ton trucks are what you need to haul your cotton to the gin and to haul your labor back and forth. Crysler Motor Co., Caruthersville, Mo.

John Taylor, a well respected citizen and farmer living on the Concord road, died of heart failure yesterday morning. He was probably 31 years of age, and leaves a wife and six-month-old child. His remains will be taken to Coldwater today where thew will be interred.

—Place your order for FORD cars now. We will furnish them in a few days. Crysler Motor Co., Caruthersville, Mo.

Fairly Warned.

Amie was being teased by her little brother, he pulling at her doll's clothes as she would attempt to dress her doll. She said: "I knows a little boy who ain't got sense 'nough to know he's going to get a slap right in his face if he don't behave hisself."

NEW MANAGER

We have a new manager of the local light plant, W. A. Moore, of Nashville, Tenn., or will have as soon as the formality of checking him in can be gone through with. We have had a succession of temporary men in charge since Mr. Rinehart left and it is hoped Mr. Moore will remain. However, in justice to all concerned, we will say the service has grown steadily better and our people have actually grown to depend on service instead of hoping to have it.—Caruthersville Republican.