

Out of the Trenches for a Breathing Space



"They Are Our Boys; Get Ready, Everyone, for a Rush!"

The long train of freight cars whined, white capped and gowned woman reher voice carried into the building, called out, "They are ours; get ready for a rush."

Just how she could tell they were "ours" would be hard to explain, for while they scrubbed their bodies back at the moment she spoke hundreds of to a healthy glow. the dirtiest, grizzliest men a woman ever saw came fairly tumbling out of chairs, things to read, games to play, every important rallway junction there the freight cars. A moment more she paper for writing, a barber shop, a is one of our Red Cross canteens and was welcoming this muddy rabble with movie theater and good, clean beds! was welcoming this muddy rabble with movie theater and good, clean beds!

and grumbled as it strove to stop. In women, all spick and span in white, were they fired then, even though all the doorway of a great low building a with faces beaming, handing out good day long they had been serving train "home cooked" food over spotless tiled after train of French and English leased a sunny smile and, turning so counters. Some of the boys fairly ran for the food; others went into the long batteries of baths, throwing out their day-these boys are "ours." vermin ridden clothes to be sterilized

> What luxury it all was-food, tables, No one ever thought that these hap- real, true American women,

Inside the building there were more py, smiling women might be tired, nor troops, literally thousands of them. Yet what did that matter? For these boys that came at the end of a long

> If your boy is in France you may be sure he has a song of praise for the fine women at work in the rallway canteens of our own Red Cross, for at

SPEAKING OF MONEY

Just How the Goodfields-The Stingiest Couple in Town-Helped the Red Cross

By BOOTH TARKINGTON Of the Vigilantes.

"Speaking of money," said my seaused to have an old man here named Goodfield. When he was young he didn't cost nothin'-and married one of the Emberses, but didn't have only he says. one child, and it died, and time he got to be about sixty-eight years old he'd saved up and was hirin' out his money at about as high a p' cent, as anybody. Made it all just tradin' and begun to cry and sob like a woman bein' careful what he spent, 'Careful? He wouldn't buy hisself a pair died. 'Well, by Orry!' I says. 'You of britches but once in eight years, better set down and quiet yourself, i off to the asylum. He cut his throat and when his old sister that lived with says. 'What's the matter?'
"'I got to die,' he says. 'I been see what the inside the pitcher show theater looked like just once before to die! she died, why, old Goodfield and his wife says that was the last straw, and they fixed up and had her hauled off pantin' and sobbin'. to live on the county. His wife was just the same as him, too.

"Well, along about the middle o' the hard winter, three years ago, reely haf to, when it come right down Goodfield took sick, and his wife told to it. the neighbors they both thought it him in the cold weather that way, because fuel was so high and a person in bed don't need to use any. They about rose my hair. The rest of you was meant to mean somethin wouldn't hear of callin' in the doctor, ain't got a hundred and twenty-four and for two or three weeks the neighbors and old friends, most of 'em, was three dollars and fifty-one cents!' he mighty near half a carload of first sure he was goin' to die, but then hollers. 'And I got to die!' he says; he begun to look so well there didn't and he kep' on kind of shoutin' it. 'I there was two hundred and seventy hardly seem to be much hope.

Old Goodfield Walks In. around again, and for awhile there couple o' busted lobster traps wasn't nobody noticed anything much different. I reckon I was the first, his shack next door and put on some and it come about mighty queer. It clo'es and come in, lookin' scared to you won't have much trouble gittin was like this: I was workin' in my death. Him and me picked Goodshack one night pretty late, tryin' to field up off the traps and got him spell out what was the matter with a home, half carryin' him, and him kind over there now, and we wouldn't like carburetor I'd brought up from my of whimperin' and slobberin' right on to think of 'em shot and layin' out in boat, when there come a tap on the to when we left him doubled up on a the fields twistin around and nobody door, and old Goodfield walks in. I rickety chair at his own house, was kind o' surprised to see him, but I "Next day he was around, just found out yet that it's a mistake to didn't say nothin' 'cept 'Good evenin',' about the same as ever, and never think we're still goin' to have our say and all of a sudden he says, 'Do you said nothin' about nothin', and the in's right nice and with us when we're know how much money I'm worth?' week after that he took Fred Owens' dead!"

"He said it just like that-nothin' | boat in for a debt, and you couldn't faring friend of the Maine coast, "we before it-and I said, 'For the Lord's told there was anythin' the matter sake, Mr. Goodfield, what's the mat- with him, What I mean, you couldn't ter?" He looked kind of funny to me, 'I'm worth a hundred and twenty- after dark he'd go shamblin' all used to sing in the church choir--that four thousand three bundred and six- around the village, and then when it ty-three dollars and tifty-one cents,' got late, if he see a light somewheres,

"'Well, by Orry!' I says, "Well, sir, he begun to pant like people with them spells, he did. he'd been runnin' up a hill; he got to heavin' like a winded horse; then he that's all excited when some one's just

sick' he says. 'I been sick and I got found the old woman dead the same

"'Well,' I says, 'we all got to die.'

"'Yes,' he says, 'but I never knowed I had to! I never knowed it before I ty-three dollars and fifty-one cents. was sick. I kind o' thought I wouldn't

"'We're all fixed that way,' I says. a pretty good thing, comin' on 'We all got to have some sickness we won't get over."

thousand three hundred and sixtygot to die! I got to die! I got to die!' And then he pitches over before lage, and you know there wasn't hard "He got to goin' out and shamblin' I could catch him and fell down on a

"Ole Cap. Whitcomb, he woke up in

told nothin' on him in daytime, but he'd go in there and have a spell just the same he had with me.

The Last of Goodfield's Money "'Long about September his wife up and supprised everybody, because she went to all the expense of havin the old man declared insane and hauled with a piece of broken bottle up there, and the funniest thing happened-they afternoon in their house here. The court gave the estate to a trust com-"He kep' straight on cryin' and pany, and I guess that was the end of old Goodfield's hundred and twentyfour thousand three hundred and six-

"Well, sir, you know all that about old Mr. and Mrs. Goodfield made kind of a sensation, as you might can it, and there was quite a good deal of thinkin and talkin about it here in the village. There was some that "Well, sir, he let out a yell that just claimed they figgered out how it all

> "Anyway, when the call come from Halifax last December we sent off rate clothin' right in a few hours, and odd dollars susscribed just in the vil ly any of us real sure we could see

the winter through ourselves. "Yes, I'll put my name down for the Red Cross, and I'll shell out. I guess susscriptions from the rest, either. to tend 'em because us at home hadn't

FARMERS OF NEBRASKA ORGANIZE WAR COUNCIL

Will Help U. S. in Liberty Loan Campaign and Other Activities.

Is First Body of Its Kind in America; All Bodies in State Join.

Following a series of conferences in Omaha the farmers of Nebraska, through the heads of their various farm organizations, have inaugurated The Nebraska Farmers' War Council, the first movement of its kind in the United States to back up the government in the coming Third Liberty Loan campaign, and all other government activities. The organization has the hearty support of the agricultural

The officers of the council are: Chairman-C. H. Gustafson, Pres. Nebr. Farmers' Union.
Director—O. G. Smith, Pres. Nebr. Farmers' Congress.

Director—E. R. Danielson, Sec'y State
Board of Agriculture.

Secretary—Frank G. Odell, Vice-President International Farm Congress.

Headquarters have been opened in the Federal Reserve Bank of Omaha. The presidents of the various affillated organizations will this week send a letter to their members enclosing a service card for the farmers' signature. Every farmer in the state will be given an opportunity to pledge his support to the government, and a practically 100 per cent response is predicted.

The Nebraska Farmers' War Council has been organized by the farmers themselves and will be controlled entirely by them. The farmers of each county in the state will co-operate with the county chairman of the Liberty Loan and other war activity

There will be a Liberty Loan meeting in every country school house, and an active canvass of members of each organization by its own committee. The slogan of the movement is: "Nebraska Farmers Back the Gov-

Farmers Tender Services.

At an organization meeting in Dmaha the following tender of service was presented to the Nebraska Liberty Loan Committee:

The undersigned, representing the various state agricultural organizations set opposite their names, tender to the Neraska Liberty Loan Committee on behalf of their organizations and the farmers of Nebraska, the services of our respective organizations for the period of the war, for any assistance which it is within our power to give in the support of the Government through any of the activities with which your committee is charged.

Subject to the approval of your Commit-

Subject to the approval of your Commit-tee, we suggest that an organization be-here created to be known as "The Ne-braska Farmers' War Council." This or-ganization, through its various affiliated organizations, will endeavor to reach the farmers of Nebraska in any emergency with any message which the Government desires to convey.

desires to convey.

We are at your service, and trust that you will find for us the opportunity to do our part:

C. H. Gustafson, Pres. State Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union.

O. G. Smith, Pres. Nebraska Farmers' Congresses.

G. Caldwell, Vice-President Nebraska Dairymens' Asa'n. Frank G. Odell, Vice-Pres. International

R. B. B. Weber, Sec'y. State Horticultural Society. J. D. Ream, Master Nebraska State Grange.
Chas. Graff. Pres. Nebr. Improved Live
Stock Breeders' Ass'n.
J. S. Canaday, Pres. State Co-Operative
Grain and Live Stock State Ass'n.
W. H. Clemmons, State Supt. of Public
Instruction. Instruction. E. R. Danielson, Sec'y State Board of

Agriculture.
C. W. Pugsley, Director Agricultural Extension, University of Nebraska.
George Coupland, Vice-Chairman State
Council of Defense.
D. P. Hogan, Pres. Federal Land Bank

Sturgess, Editor Twentieth Centry Farmer.

A. G. Kittell, Editor Nebraska Farm

J. S. R. McKelvie, Editor Nebraska Farmer. Oak E. Davis, Editor Nebraska Farmer, Oak E. Davis, Editor Nebraska Ruralist, Bruce McCulloch, Editor Journal-Stock-

Acceptance of Farmers' Offer.

Omaha, Nebraska, March 16, 1918. Gentlemen of the Farm Organizations of Nebraska:

Nebraska:

I write to acknowledge receipt of your etter of March 15th, offering the services of your spiendid organizations in the coming campaign for the sale of Liberty Bonds. Although I would not presume to thank any man for performing his patriotic duty at this critical time in the history of our country, I cannot as Chairman, keep from expressing the gratitude of our State Committee for your help in this great undertaking. Sincerely yours,

THOS. C. BYRNE, Chairman Nebraska Liberty Loan Com-mittee.

NEBRASKA FARMERS SERVICE CARD

To the Nebraska Farmers' War Council, for Liberty Loan Committee, Federal Reserve Bank Building, Omaha, Nebr.: Please enroll me as a volunteer to aid be government for the period of the ar. I will help in the following ac-

Volunteer Speaker. I will subscribe to the Third Liberty Loan. will solicit other sub-scriptions. Service You will give I will help War Sav-ings Stamp Campalgn.

(Give name of organization affiliated with.)

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