

Help That Bad Back!

Why be miserable with a "bad back"? It's time you found out what is wrong! Kidney weakness often causes much suffering from backache, lameness, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and kidney irregularities. Neglected, it may lead to dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease, but if taken in time it is usually easily corrected by using Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A South Dakota Case

Mrs. William H. Hoaglin, Springfield, S. D., says: "I was in bad shape with my back. There was a constant, dull pain across my kidneys, and when I stooped over to pick up anything, I could hardly straighten up. My kidneys annoyed me in other ways, too. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They put me on my feet and made me feel like a different woman."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and National Remedy of Holland since 1696. Three sizes, all druggists.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

COCKROACHES EASILY KILLED TODAY



Stearns' Electric Paste

Also MURDER DEATH to Waterbugs, Ants, Flies and Mos. These pests are the greatest carriers of disease and MUST BE KILLED. They destroy both food and property. Directions in 15 languages in every box. Ready for use—two sizes 50c and \$1.50. U. S. Government buys it.

Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonic

"I have taken four Eatonic tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repelling, indigestion or acid stomach, Eatonic will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain.

Make the test today and see how quickly this wonderful remedy acts. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

DAISY FLY KILLER PLACED ANYWHERE ATtracts and Kills

ALSO KILLS Mosquitoes, Flies, Beetles, and other household pests. Clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over. Will not burn or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or by E. F. FARR, prepared, \$1.25.

Cuticura Soap Imparts The Velvet Touch

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Removes Dandruff, Itching, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses, softens, and makes hair grow. Sold by druggists, or by E. F. FARR, prepared, \$1.25.

HINDER-CORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Sold by mail or at druggists. Hixson Chemical Works, Philadelphia, Pa.

BASE BALL Equipment

Tennis and Golf Goods Fishing Tackle Camping Outfits Ask for Catalogs Olson Sporting Goods Co. 315-317 4th St., Sioux City, Ia.

Good Farmers Wanted

Why not buy an improved ranch in the famous and fertile Judith Basin and soil paying excessive rents. Own your own home. We can sell you any sized tract of land with or without the oil rights, on payments if desired. Correspondence invited. FERGUSON COUNTY STATE BANK "The Bank of Personal Service" Hobson Montana

HUMPHREY The Dry Cleaner and Dyer

Expert Cleaning, Dyeing and Repairing. Hats Cleaned. 513 Nebraska St., SIOUX CITY, IOWA

HONORING SERVICE; BOOSTING MORALE



EVERY time an "Old Timer" reaches the day of his retirement from the military service, closes his account with the United States army, and leaves for civil parts, it impresses the writer as if an honored athlete had just crossed the finishing line of a grueling race. Many drop out in the early stages of the army marathon, and comparatively few have the fortitude and heart to stick it out.

Those who love the service and give everything, including that greatest of American gifts, individuality, can appreciate the deep sense of duty and loyalty that prompts a man to remain in service to country for more than 20 years. To allow such a one to slip quietly out of camp, with no co-ordinated expression of good-will from his comrades, seems to border on lack of appreciation of that long, unselfish service, and in these days of constant changes the suggestion may not be amiss.

A sturdy athlete crossing the finish line after covering a long stretch of distance is acclaimed by all his fellows, feted and bedecked with trophies. Would army morals suffer or gain by officially recognizing a retiring soldier in some sort of exercises, with as many as possible attending?

The foregoing is an editorial in the Bridgehead Sentinel, the weekly newspaper of the First Division. It was written by Lieut. E. Goyno, the editor. In view of what it brought about, it is important. Anyway, it sets forth the soldiers' viewpoint. They will tell you whether "honoring service" "boosts morale."

Over at Camp Dix the other day the Sixteenth Infantry of the First Division swept across the parade grounds in a regimental review. It was the first review of the Sixteenth, since it moved into Camp Dix, after getting home from the Rhine valley. A sight to thrill the military heart it was—regimental band playing, wives and sweethearts grouped about the parade ground where this unit of the first American forces sent to France under General Pershing marched with the precision of overseas veterans. But why the parade? Well, that's why the foregoing editorial is important. Charles W. Duke tells about it in the Philadelphia Public Ledger thus: "In close column of masses, with Major Smith's second battalion on the right, Major Jones' first battalion in the center and Major Davidson's third battalion on the left, the Sixteenth Infantry falls into line, right dresses and stands motionless awaiting developments. What is coming? There is Colonel Lacey in command of his regiment. There also is Major General C. P. Summerall, veteran leader of the First Division. Surely something special is up.

While the troops stand at attention, eyes front, ears alert to hear what is said, Lieutenant G. T. Phipps' lips begin to move. He is reading general orders No. 5. And what do you suppose general orders No. 5 is all about? Nothing about a new President or a new general or a distinguished foreign visitor or a new assignment for service. These general orders are announcing the retirement from the United States army after a long period of service of a solitary sergeant major—a non-commissioned officer who has toiled away down in the ranks for more than twenty-three years!

Sergeant Major Brannan. Shades of democracy! Can it be possible that all this fuss and feathers is in honor of a single soldier of the line—a noncommissioned officer? True enough; there he stands by the side of Colonel Lacey. He is Sergeant Major William F. ("Jack") Brannan, of regimental headquarters, forty-nine years and four months old, a sturdy son of the western plains and a soldier in the United States army in almost continuous service since 1898. While in the service of Uncle Sam our friend "Jack" has trod the soil of Cuba, Alaska, the Philippines, Hawaii, Mexico and Europe. Here is his record for service as they read it off: First Colorado Volunteer Infantry—April, 1898, to September 9, 1899. Battery A, Eighth Field Artillery—October 29, 1900, to October 28, 1902. Company F, Nineteenth Infantry—December 12, 1904, to December 17, 1907. N. C. S., Nineteenth Infantry—December 18, 1907, to December 17, 1910. N. C. S., Eighth Infantry—December 23, 1910, to December 28, 1913. N. C. S., Sixteenth Infantry—August 15, 1915, to May 15, 1918. Headquarters Company, Sixteenth Infantry—May 5, 1918, to August 1, 1919. Re-enlisted in Nieuwied, Germany, August 2, 1919, for retirement. They are telling the world how faithful this man Brannan has been. Never once has he flinched. On all his honorable discharges he has received character "excellent." From the day his regiment was thrown into the advance against the Hindenburg line at Chemin-des-Dames on through the Argonne campaign until the Germans were given refuge in armistice Sergeant Major Brannan was in the thick of the fighting. For conspicuous bravery in battle he was awarded the French Croix de Guerre with palms. His life was continually endangered, but he escaped it all with nary a scratch. Now he has reached the end of his contract of service and is going to retire. He has served in all, including double time for foreign service, twenty-three years with the army of Uncle Sam. Now he is leaving for the West to pick up his mother and sister back

home in Cherokee, Ia., and take them with him out to California, where he is to invest his nest egg in a farm "and live happily ever afterward." "We are here honoring service," says General Summerall. "No army is stronger than its non-commissioned officers," says General Edwards, late commander of the Twenty-sixth Division, now commanding a brigade of the First Division. "In his humble capacity this man Brannan has served through all these years. None of the glitter and glory has been his—just plain every-day, old-fashioned hard work. All honor to the noncoms! They are the chaps who build patriotism, who uphold morale, the very sinews of the army. That's why they are honoring Brannan in this way."

Every Man Contributes. The lieutenant has stopped reading general order No. 5. He turns to Sergeant Major Brannan. He hands him a purse of gold—some hundreds of dollars in all. Every man in the gallant Sixteenth and many more friends all through the First Division have contributed out of their pay. It is their way of expressing esteem and friendship for "Jack" Brannan. The hand of the veteran trembles a bit as he accepts it. The moisture of the eye is more eloquent than the words that fall from his lips—for he is not given to speaking. His long suit is service.

"Attention!" the cry swings out over the review field. A word of command, the band begins to play and at the call of "Shoulder arms," the rifles swing into position. In another moment the Sixteenth Regiment is on the march. They are passing in review before Sergeant Major Brannan. He who has served unostentatiously in the ranks all these years is standing by the side of his colonel watching his comrades of the World War swing by in review! These boys who helped hurl back the millions of German autocracy and then passed in review before the crowned heads of Europe are now passing in review before a "noncom" sergeant major!

Company after company they are coming on. They give him the "eyes right" as they pass before him. But Sergeant Major Brannan's eyes are not "right." He who has laughed at the whine of a Heinele's shell or stood impassive before the spectacle of his pals struck down in cold blood or stolidly served on the lonely watch through all these years without the flickering of an eyelash, now stands with great tears coursing down his cheeks.

Good-bye and Good Luck. Soon it is over—and then comes the flood! As though he were one lone "enemy" against thousands, these doughboys of the Sixteenth swarm about him. They salute him, they grasp his hand, they wish him good-by and good luck. The good right arm is pumped until it is sore and aching. The general himself comes to salute this veteran "noncom." It was the general himself who ordered the demonstration.

"The departure of such a soldier as you is a loss not only to the division, but to the army," says General Summerall, as he wrings the hand of the veteran noncom.

The sergeant major has returned to his barracks and emerges clad in civilian clothes—the habiliments of a citizen. The khaki suit and the decorations are folded away with the bag. He is gone, but not forgotten, for "Jack" Brannan was a personality. In his quiet way he was the friend of everybody. From the viewpoint of the commanding officer this non-commissioned officer ever exemplified the loyal service that is pertinent to the life of the army. His life is a shining light to all who follow after in the ranks of service.

The Flag of Our Country. The United States flag, as finally adopted by congress, was raised over the house of representatives at Washington, on April 13, 1818. On March 4 of the same year congress had enacted a law which fixes the form of the flag for all time. "That from and after the fourth day of July the flag of the United States be 13 horizontal stripes, alternately red and white; that the union have 20 stars,

white in a blue field. . . . That on the admission of every new state into the Union one star be added to the union of the flag; and that such addition shall take effect on the Fourth of July next succeeding such admission." The act was approved by President Monroe.

No Fear of 13. There may be superstitions connected with numbers 13 and 23, but hotel guests seldom express them when rooms bearing hoodoo numbers

are assigned to them, say hotel clerks. The direction of the bed in the rooms or the amount of light is the basis for more superstition than jinx numbers, the clerks declare. Dark rooms, the guests object, are "spooky," and they do not care to occupy them. Their protest against the direction in which a bed is pointing is made on the ground that it is hard for them to sleep with their heads lying in an unaccustomed direction, and furthermore an ill omen is attached to pointing it.

In a new size package



10 for 10 cts MANY smokers prefer it. They'll find that this compact package of ten Lucky Strike Cigarettes will just suit them.

Try them—dealers now carry both sizes: 10 for 10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.

It's Toasted

Exasperating. Two things that try a woman's temper are, to get ready for company that doesn't come and to have company come when she isn't ready.

Not to Be Deceived. Mr. Newrich (examining curio)—"Two thousand years old? You can't kid me! Why, it's only 1921 now!"—The Passing Show (London).

"Run Down" People Easy Prey To Serious Disease

When you get "run down" it merely means your system is disordered,—working poorly. If the disorder stays small, you may remain just "run down." But if it gets worse, you are downright sick.

Don't wait until your "run down" condition develops into real illness. Start today toning your system with an A-1 blood remedy to drive out the

impurities, a vegetable medicine like S.S.S., which has served thousands thus in the last half century.

Get S.S.S. from your druggist right now. Then write us about your condition, addressing Chief Medical Advisor, 848 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia. We'll send you medical counsel free.



DOG CAUGHT HIS OWN FISH

Sportsman Given Authority for Remarkable Story That Appears in a London Periodical.

The London "zoo" fishing cat which so steadfastly refuses to show itself—except at meal times—has a rival in the fishing dog, says London Answers. A sportsman was on the west coast of Madagascar, when he observed a dog come out of the thick bush in front of him and trot briskly down to the edge of the sea. When it had got a little way into the water it stopped and remained perfectly still, as a aeron might when fishing at home. Its glance was never once taken off the water.

Suddenly it thrust its head into an oncoming wave, and reappeared with a large fish in its mouth. Quickly taking its capture ashore it squatted down and made a hearty meal. After a while the fishing operation was repeated, and it was evident to the witness of the incident that the dog made a regular practice of it.

The Scots and the English. The Scots, who first lived in Ireland, settled in the land which now bears their name, Scotland. The Angles with other tribes from Germany settled in what came to be called Angieland or England.

WHY WHITEY STAYED HOME

Stuff He Put Away at Coney Was Too Much Even for Stomach of Healthy Boy.

"I couldn't come to work yesterday," said Whitey, the than whomer of office boys. "I was at Coney the day before an' I et too much."

"Heaven's sakes, what did you eat?" asked the office manager. "Well," said Whitey, "first we had peanuts, and then we had three hot dogs apiece and a couple ice cream cones. Then we had some popcorn and salt water kisses and red lemonade, and then we pushed names on a pushboard for boxes of candy, and I won a box, and we et that; they was chocolates, and then we had some sassa-parilla, because just before that we had some more peanuts, and they was kinda dry, and finally we finished it off with a banana split. After that we didn't have no more money, so we didn't eat no more except when a fellow treated us to a hot fudge sundae and bought us some more peanuts afterward.—New York Sun.

Had Historic Foundation. "Babes in the Wood" is founded on a crime committed in the Fifteenth century, the full history of which may be seen carved on the mantel-shelf in an ancient house in Norfolk, England.

Almost as Easy as Wishing

Your breakfast cup is ready without trouble or delay when

INSTANT POSTUM

is the table beverage.

To a teaspoonful of Instant Postum in the cup, add hot water, stir, and you have a satisfying, comforting drink, delightful in taste—and with no harm to nerves or digestion. As many cups as you like, without regret.

"There's a Reason"

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms, POSTUM CEREAL (in packages) made by boiling full 20 minutes. INSTANT POSTUM (in tins) made instantly in the cup by adding hot water

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.