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News that will be of Interest in and near Cedar Creek

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Monitor and Superior Press Drills, Henney Buggies, Birdsel Wagons and Wagon Boxes, Steel Wheel Trucks, King and Hamilton Steel Grain Dumps, Empire Cream Separators.

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But before we had fairly made camp at Navarrete, an automobile bearing a body of representative citizens of Santiago, entered our lines, seeking an interview with the American commander. They assured the colonel the desire for war was all gone, that their mission was to arrange peace terms and they asked what they could expect at the hands of the invaders. The colonel informed them that his orders were to occupy Santiago, which he intended to do at any cost, and that his treatment of the inhabitants would be governed by their own conduct towards us. With much silent speculation as to our numbers, and with many a dubious glance at our artillery, the peace commission assured us of an unopposed entry and departed, wondering no doubt that the conquerer of their city could find no more imposing throne, from which to dictate terms to them, than an up-turned bucket under a spreading mango tree. At eight o'clock the next morning as the sun was breaking through the mists of the hills, our advance topped a rise in the roadway, and with white walls of Santiago and its cathedral towers and ancient fortress burst on our view. A wire leading into the city was tapped to which Captain Ramsey attached a field telephone and an astonished man indeed was the governor of Santiago at finding himself summoned to meet the invaders in this bizarre manner.

At three o'clock in the afternoon of July 6th, 1916, exactly one month after our departure from San Diego, Cal., and ten days after commencing our march from Monte Cristi, we entered Santiago, and never before had the wondering denizens looked on such display of horse, foot, artillery and impediments, as the host wound their way through their streets, and occupied the fort and castle upon whose site the eyes of Columbus and his brother had rested more than four centuries ago. A strong undercurrent of opposition to our presence exists, and the colonel has found it advisable to suppress one or two inflammatory news papers, and no one leaves his quarters unarmed.

What the future has in store for us no one knows but the Fourth Regiment has borne itself well and has added another page of glory to the history of the Marine Corps. And now many an anxious heart in our ranks looks longingly towards the setting sun and wonders when the colors of the Fourth Regiment will again float in the purple shadows of the Good Old U. S. A.

Yours truly,
RALPH R. MILLER,
34 Co. 4th Reg. U. S. Marine Corps, Santo Domingo.

The people are wise who buy stationery at the Journal.

Farm Loans, Insurance and Real Estate. See J. F. Foreman.

First Security bank pays 5 per cent on time deposits.

Sales bills done quickly at the Journal.

Don't forget S. J. Reames when you are in need of paper napkins, paper plates, ice cream dishes and all kinds of crepe paper.

Read the Evening Journal. Only 10 cents a week.

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When you want some good reading don't forget Reames, Library.

Remember that S. J. Reames sells the latest books published. Harold Bell Wright's latest works.

Parmeale Theatre! Nov. 14

—one performance only—
TUESDAY NIGHT.

—Rowland-Clifford-Gatts (Inc.) Presents—
An Entire New Production of That Grand Old American Play

IN SEE The Thoroughbred Queen
OLD HEAR The famous silver band of inimitable darkies.
KENTUCKY!

Large Company of Excellent Ability!

Don't Miss the Big Street Parade

Seats on sale at Weyrich & Hadraba's Saturday 10 a. m.
Prices 25c, 35c, 50c 75c and \$1.00

CASS COUNTY BOY IN SAN DOMINGO

Interesting Article From a Cass County Boy Who is Serving in That Country With U. F. Forces.

The adventures of the 4th Regiment, U. S. Marines in Santo Domingo, including the fighting trip to the interior of the republic and the armed occupation of Santiago de los Caballeros, are set forth in a graphic manner.

The fights they fought and the deaths that some of them died during the grilling battle march from Santo Domingo City to Santiago, D. R., the difficulties they met and surmounted on the long trip through hostile country; all this and more is thrillingly related in the following, of stirring accounts of bravery done by Colonel Pendleton and his men.

The fourth regiment has indeed had an eventful career since its departure from San Diego, Calif., but the time at my disposal will permit only a brief resume of its activities during the past time since being in this country.

Our journey to New Orleans was without incident except that Colonel Pendleton was obliged to change from protests to threats in order to induce the railroad officials to keep the equipment train at the prescribed distance from the troop train, but material and personal reached our destination, and several days were passed in loading the U. S. S. Hancock. During our stay at New Orleans an excited policeman, who's ignorance of the uniform of his country was equaled only by his ignorance of the part in shooting his pistol at one of the marines, who it appears had engaged in a wordy altercation with him, and while the shot did not harm any one, the occurrence was exaggerated by the press of the city to the proportion of a riot, and such is the poverty of

HER DEATH NEAR

So Everyone Thought, But Is Now Well And Stronger Than Ever.

Newton, Mo.—"I can certainly speak a good word for Cardui, the woman's tonic," says Mrs. Jay Rhoades, of this town. "I suffered for 12 years with my right side, and the last three years, I would have a bad spell with it about every three months. I would get so bad off, every one would think I could not live.

The first of July, I began taking Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I haven't had a bad spell since soon after I began taking it.

Before taking Cardui, I was so irregular, and, at times, I could hardly stand on my feet. Now, I can clean house, and do any kind of work without its hurting me in the least.

Cardui will surely do for other women, what it did for me. I am telling all my neighbors about it."

Cardui is a mild and effective tonic for women, that has been found, by actual use, during more than 50 years, to relieve the ailments to which all women are peculiarly liable.

Card-u-i has helped thousands. Why not you? Try it. NCBZ

news in their benighted town that whole pages were devoted to the subject.

The voyage on the U. S. S. Hancock brought us to Santo Domingo City on the south of the island of the same name where the Colonel was assigned to the command of all the land forces operating on the island, much of interest centers in this, the oldest settlement in the new world, it having been founded by Columbus in 1496, on his second voyage, and tradition has it that a huge tree which overhangs the harbor and whose enormous trunk indicates great age, was a mooring place of his caravels.

The colonel's instruction directed him to proceed to the north coast and to occupy the important town of Santiago de los Caballeros, eighty-five miles inland, in which the rebel leader Desiderio Arias, had installed his government, confident that the remoteness of his capital from the sea would insure him against bombardment by a man-of-war, or attack by a landing force. Disembarking at Monte Cristi, great preparations were made for the march, and as suitable facilities for transportation of stores, water and ammunition were lacking, every animal and vehicle that could be found was purchased or impressed, and at four o'clock on the morning of June 26th, 1916, when the column set forth, no stranger array ever moved at the command of one man. The advance guard composed of the second battalion was preceded by the mounted scouts, who scoured the cactus-riden country to the right and left of the line of march, and the colonel and his staff mounted, followed. Then came the main body with the ponderous artillery train, its four guns hauled by huge motor trucks in the lead, and the first battalion and signal company completing this division. A long wake of trucks, Fords, mule carts, pack burros and the caterpillar tractor formed the column, which although we were but eight hundred and fifty strong, was from head to rear more than two miles long. The road leading to the almost unknown interior of the island was excellent, but the country through which it passed was a waterless desert producing nothing but the thorns and thistles of prophecy which explains the necessity of our enormous supply train.

Our course paralleled the Yaqua river, but at a distance of five miles through impassable cactus growth, and at the close of the first day, after a march of sixteen miles, we made camp, and a large motor truck which was sent to the river for water, was attacked by the enemy, and was obliged to return with one man of its guard wounded. Next morning the enemy was discovered about two hundred and fifty strong, well entrenched in a position which commanded the road for a distance of fifteen hundred yards along which our approach must be made. The trenches seemed to offer an opportunity for the favorable use of the artillery, and the battery was hauled in place by hand and the bombardment began. Forty rounds of shrapnel were fired while the first battalion supported by the second advanced slowly through the swamp (the first water we had seen) and then the artillery fire was suspended owing to the near approach of our infantry to the objective. Meanwhile the enemy, ignoring the artillery which was working some havoc among them, concentrated a heavy fire on the advancing ranks which were still invisible in the jungle, and presently the whole hillside was surrounded in a pall of

smoke through which the flashes of rifles constantly stabbed like lightning through a cloud. Suddenly the edge of the bosque blazed with a long line of bayonets gleaming in the morning sun, with a wild cheer the first battalion swept up the slope so closely followed by the second that the men of both commands were intermingled as they entered the enemy's works. Thus ended the engagement of Las Trincheras, with a loss of one man killed (Private John J. Awkerman, 27th company) and five men wounded. The jungle was littered with the enemy's dead, many of them killed by the machine guns' fire which searched the undergrowth as they fled.

The march next day was somewhat delayed by burnt bridges, which the retreating enemy had destroyed to impede our progress, and by small parties of concealed snipers who would make no stand, but kept the advanced guard on the qui vive during the day. Our train contained nearly everything necessary for bridge construction, and the ingenuity and proverbial resources of the marines supplied what was lacking, and one revivifier where a two hundred foot bridge had been demolished was passed on an improvised trestle, constructed in three hours' time, over which the heavy guns and trucks were moved in perfect safety.

Four days' march brought us to a beautiful savanna, hundreds of acres in extent, and stretching along the bank of the Yaqui river, with the grass five feet high in the fields, and every evidence of fertility and productivity. As men and animals had undergone much distress, though no real suffering, through the scarcity of water, the Colonel, in spite of his anxiety to push on, insisted on a two days' halt, during which the men had every opportunity to rest and bathe. And the horses and mules to feed and drink, as they had not done since the march began. A couple of abortive night attacks in which one man was wounded, and a sharp skirmish, where Private Klen Milles was killed, were the only incidents since the engagement at Las Trincheras. This same day the 34th company was sent out from the main body on a scouting party (alone), with expectations of coming in contact with the main body of the column in one half hour's march. We went for at least one hour and never even as much as sighted the main body.

After a short halt to rest the men we were attacked by the enemy, having an engagement with them for at least an hour, at a place called San Antonio or Haultillo. The main body heard the firing and came to our assistance, but were too late, as the 34th company had gained control of the enemy, making them retreat.

Approaching the village of Guayacenes, destined to be commemorated in the annals of the marine corps, the advance guard encountered the enemy's outposts, and in the exchange of shots, one of our men was wounded. The enemy retreated through the town disputing our advance until they reached their defense works on the farther side, where they made a stubborn stand, in a position so well concealed that we were long in locating it, and then were unable to bring the artillery to bear. It consisted of a trench on each side of the road on commanding ground, inaccessible except from the front which the growth had been cleared away to afford a clear field of fire. The automatic machine guns were brought into action up to a point of five hundred yards from the trenches, but the fire was so hot that in ten minutes' time ten men were shot down at their guns. At this juncture Colonel Pendleton displayed a fine example of indifference to dan-

ger. Disregarding the advice of his chief-of-staff to remain at his proper station with the artillery he had advanced to the firing line with the automatics, and now with men falling all around him, he calmly surveyed the position of the enemy, and imperturbably issued instructions for an enveloping movement, as he saw that the front of the defenses was impregnable to a direct attack. Companies from the first and second battalion worked their passage through the almost impenetrable jungle on our right and left and presently attained a position from which they were able to dislodge the enemy. Here the rebel general, Maximo Gabreal, a prominent Dominican leader, was killed.

An automatic gun in our center, where the action was the thickest, became jammed and three men were shot in turn as they attempted to repair it, meanwhile the din of the battle had become terrific—all the automatics were barking in the center, the infantry poured in a heavy fire from the flanks and the enemy no longer able to withstand a rain of bullets, which in places had mowed the ramparts of the redoubt to a level, suddenly gave ground and bearing their wounded to automobiles which were waiting in the rear of the firing lines, abandoned the field, on which were found twenty-seven of their dead.

Corporal George Frazer, of the 28th company, who was shot early in the engagement, died shortly after its close, and was buried on the battle field. Chaplain Taylor performed the last service for the dead, and the men stood with bared heads while the funeral rites were offered over a gallant soldier, who had given his life for his flag.

Loading our fourteen wounded into the wagon train, the column was again put in motion, and in two days we reached Navarrete, where a junction was effected with Major Beares, who, under Colonel Pendleton's orders, had proceeded from Puerta Plata, a town about eighty miles east of Monte Cristi, our own starting point. This route was much shorter than our own but was over a destroyed railroad track, which would have been impassable for our great supply train. As Major Beares had but 200 men, he effected the journey with some fighting, and putting the railroad into operation as he advanced, was ready to unite with us for the final stage of the campaign, the capture of Santiago now but eighteen miles away.



One of the Scenes "In Old Kentucky" at the Parmeale Theatre, Tuesday, November 14