BABYLON & LIPPY

"The Dependable Store"

Closeing Out Sale of Clothing

The last lot of Men's Overcoats, Suits, Pants, odd Coats, and heavy Cloth Jackets are now on sale at Closing Out Prices. These are not all sizes. To those whom we can fit, there is a saving to you of 100 per cent. This is your opportunity to obtain necessary Clothing at prices far below their actual value. It will pay you to buy these for next season. Clothing will be scarce and high.

RUBBER SHOE BARGAINS
We have placed on sale odd lots of Rubber Shoes in light weight. These are in Ladies', only. Price to close out 50c the pair.

ODD LOTS OF UNDERWEAR
Several lots of Ladies' and Children's Underwear. Lot No. 1 on sale, Ladies' small size unbleached Pants, 29c. Lot No. 2, Children's small size union Suits, Infants white Sweaters, single pieces of Unbleached Underwear, 19c.

LADIES' COATS
About 20 Coats, assorted sizes in Black, some long, some short Coats, in out of style patterns, in materials which can't be duplicated. Today, 98c each, until closed out.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS
We have placed on sale several dozen of Ladies' Tailored Shirt Waists. Have been sold for $2.50 and $3.00 now 98c.

KHAKI WOOL
Just received a shipment of Khaki wool the kind for Helmets and Sweaters. Priced at 50c the hank.

JUVENILE CLOTH
We have on sale 32 inch Juvenile Cloth for Children's Suits and Rompers. These come in pattern cuts of 3 to 7 yards, 19c the yard.

BAT COTTON
Two grades of cotton for quilting. Half bats, 10c. Full bats, better grade, 22c the roll.

OUR DISTRIBUTION CONTINUES

Many customers have availed themselves of our profit sharing plan to obtain household necessities free and below actual cost to produce. We have several plans by which you can obtain silverware, aluminum kitchen sets, dinnerware sets, and large rocking chairs. These are not cheap and worthless. They are substantial, guaranteed, and made by reliable manufacturers. We are pleased to co-operate with our customers in securing for them valued necessities with little outlay.

WHERE YOUR DOLLLARS GO FARTHEST

NOTICE

C. W. KING'S
next Large Auction Sale of



Horses and Mules

will be held on
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1918
at 12o'clock sharp. Notice Papers next week for further pticiulrs
HORSES, MULES, HARNESS, WAGONS
In fact everything sold on commission.

C. W. KING, PRO.
Bradley McHenry and
Benjamin Dorsey Mgrs.

The Hunter Market

Fresh and Salt Meats, Fish Fruits and Vegetables
always on hand.
Your patronage solicited.

GEO. N. HUNTER,
Wantz Building, - Westminster, Md
C & P Phone 18-W

ANDERS

The Tailor
Call Attention to our Fall Line of
SUITINGS

All the latest Styles and at the old prices no less than
$15.00
nor more than
$20.00

We have not advanced our prices. Over 300 samples to select from. These are of the
SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS
They are strictly all wool and you can have your choice at above named prices.
We also represent the
ENGLISH- AMERICAN TAILING COMPANY
We can show you as fine a line of
SUITING & OVERCOATING
as ever was shown in this town and at the old prices

PUBLIC SALE OF
REAL ESTATE
SITUATE IN MANCHESTER DISTRICT

By virtue of an orler of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned as acting executor of Ernest Grobb, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises, situate in Manchester district, Carroll County, Maryland, about 3-4 mile east of Manchester, on the York road the following real estate, on

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1918
1 o'clock P M.

This property consists of
9 ACRES OF LAND MORE OR LESS
improved by a story and a half
WEATHERBOARDED HOUSE
good barn, hog pen and carriage house and all necessary outbuildings. Well of never failing water near house. There is a variety of fruit on the property.

This property adjoins the lands of Mrs. Serenda Riley, Wesley Shaffer, Frank Herbst and Frank Koerner.

This property crops well and is highly cultivated. It lies high is well situated as regards churches, schools and store, and is well worthy the attention of prospective purchasers.

Also at the same time and place 2 acres of growing rye, about 400 chestnut shingles, corn fodder by the bundle, and 1 surry, good as new. Terms made known on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE-1-3 Cash on day of sale or on ratification thereof by the Court; 1-3 in six months and the remaining 1-3 in 12 months from the day of sale or all cash at the option of the purchases. Credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the undersigned executor.

GEORGE W. GROBB,
Acting executor.

DR. R. F. WELLS
211 East Main St., Westminster
Phone 122
Office Hours
7.30 to 9 A. M.
12 to 1 P. M.
6 to 8 P. M.
12 21 10w

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Oyster Supper

ST. JOHN'S PARISH HALL
Westminster, Md.,
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, FEBRUTRY 7, 8, 9
MUSIC
Special Attractions and amusements
Supper Tickets, 35 cents

FOR RENT— My store property and dwelling in the town of Johnsville, Md. Possession April 1, 1918. Apply to Mrs. S.E.Devilbiss, Johnsville, Md.
1 25 4t

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CARROLL COUNTY:

December Term, 1917.
Estate of Addie Baile Nusbaum, deceased

On application, it is ordered, this 22nd day of January, 1918, that the sale of Real Estate of Addie Baile Nusbaum, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by W. Edward Naill, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 25th day of February next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 18th day of February, next.

The report states the amount of sale to be $5,960.00.

SOLOMON MYERS
THOMAS J. HAINES,
True Copy Test:— Judges.
WILLIAM ARTHUR,
Register of Wills for Carroll County.
1 25 3t

B. S. Hogeboom, D. C. Ph. C.
CHIROPRACTOR
Palmer School Graduate
Office Hours
TUESDAY, THURSDAY AND SATURDAY
from 9 A. M. to 12.30 P. M.
76 West Main Street
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Phone 35-J

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of THE AMERICAN SENTINEL COMPANY of Westminster, Md. will be held in the Directors' Room at THE AMERICAN SENTINEL OFFICE, in Westminster,

WEDNESDAY, FEBUARY 13TH, 1818,

from 2 to 4 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of electing

ELEVEN DIRECTORS

for the ensuing year, and transacting other business.

MILTON P. MYERS, President.
CHARLES E. GOODWIN.
1 18 3t. Secretary-Treasurer.

Wanted and For Sale

Top Cash Price Paid for all Stock, Lambs bought in advance for future delivery.
Calves bought every Saturday.
Fat Hogs and stock Hogs bought and sold.
Good Fresh Cows, Springers, And Fat Steers a Specialty.
CHARLES E. OWINGS,
Westminster, Md.
Drop me a card. tf

Taking baby up at night is often the cause of bad colds. Use Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup and stay in bed. 25cts.

Snowfoot

By Alger Ray Perrine

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Give us an exhibition, Mr. Dacre, won't you?"

"Oh, I'm past all that, lads."

"No, no," pressed an eager, excited coterie of schoolboys. "There's some new fellows here and we've been bragging about your acts."

"All right, I'll see if Snowfoot has forgotten his lessons. Don't let any of you fellows get the circus fever out of this, though. The glare and glitter don't last long, and I wasted the best years of my life in the sawdust ring and you see what I've turned out to be."

"The jolly friend of everybody!" shouted an enthusiastic chorus of voices.

"Yes, but a shiftless rover, never settling down, Jack-of-all-trades, a meal today, none tomorrow—Houpla! Snowfoot!"

Everybody in town knew Snowfoot. He was a big built, gentle but strong and steady and belonged to Widow Brayton. Everybody, too, knew Widow Brayton and pitied her, for she was desperately poor and an invalid. There were two children, Ned a lad of eleven and Alma just turning sixteen. When the father died these two had stepped into the breach so far as their limited capacity of earning could count. Alma was receiving a mere pittance in a sort of apprenticeship to the village milliner. Ned, young as he was, earned ten dollars a week with old Snowfoot.

This was how he did it: A Mr. Dalby, sickly and a cripple, with his wife and a hired helper, ran a small farm a short distance from the Brayton place. There were fifteen cows, and he made a proposition to Mrs. Brayton to have Ned help milk these and supply the milk to regular customers. Mrs. Brayton had Snowfoot and a wagon, Ned was a loyal, enterprising lad, worked early and late and it looked as though the family was on the road to better times.

"As soon as I am able to trim hats instead of sewing braid only, we shall have all kinds of money, mother," Alma used to say.

Paul Dacre had dropped into Ferndale one morning early when Ned stood leaning in dismay over Snowfoot on the public street. Snowfoot had collapsed when some equine ailment came suddenly upon him and was lying prone upon the ground between the shafts, writhing and gasping.

"He's a goner" an old timer had pronounced.

"Let me see. I know considerable about horses," said Paul, coming up. He examined the eyes and mouth of the animal, took a pencil, wrote the names of two ingredients on a chip of wood and said: "Go to the drug store mix these powders in a quart of hot water and hurry back as fast as you can."

Ned sped away with the prescription. He returned with a steaming jar. Deft and skillful, the stranger administered the medicine. In five minutes old Snowfoot was regarding him with a look as though he fully comprehended his attention, and when he at length gained his feet he lovingly laid his cheek against Paul's shoulder.

They became great friends, those three. Then a new token of interest came into Paul Dacre's life. He naturally met Alma and they became quite friendly. Head-strong, erratic, ne'er-do-well as he was, there was something beautiful in his love for Ned and old Snowfoot. Paul did odd jobs in the town, but every morning he was on hand to help Ned get over his route.

As to Alma, he idolized her, and told her so. "Some day I'll make a fortune," he declared. "I'll make you all rich and you'll have so many suitors you can pick some prince or major general for the husband you deserve."

And now Paul, homeward bound, was surrounded by a crowd of juvenile admirers. He pretended to whisper in Snowfoot's ear. Immediately the clever animal he had trained in old-time circus tricks started running around in a ring. Paul described a running jump, to land squarely upon the back of the horse. A dozen times they sped around the ring. Then Paul made Snowfoot steal a handkerchief from his pocket, locate a hidden ear of corn and nod his head seven times when asked how many days there were in the week.

Paul stood spellbound with dread and doubt, when, late the next afternoon, he went up to the house to accompany Ned on his evening delivery rounds. Ned was seated on the step of the wagon, a picture of disconsolate dismay. From inside the house came the wailing of Mrs. Brayton. Alma came out wiping the tears from her eyes.

"Oh, Mr. Dacre," she cried, "Snowfoot is gone!"

"Gone!" repeated Paul, aghast.

"Yes, there was an old debt of poor dead father. It was beyond our power to pay it. Our creditor promised to wait, but two hours ago he appeared with the sheriff and a writ. They seized the horse, auctioned him off, and a man taking a string of horses to sell at the stock yards in the city bid in Snowfoot and drove him off."

Paul was speedy activity personified. He hurried to a neighbor and arranged for a horse until his return. "I'll get back Snowfoot if I have to go to jail for it!" he declared, and was off on the trail of the man with the market-bound string of horses.

It was the next morning when Paul reached the city and located the horse market at the stock yards, close on the heels of Snowfoot. He found where his favorite and some twenty other horses were housed in a pen, to be sold at auction the next morning.

Paul had but one idea, to make away with Snowfoot. He would wait till dark. Then his old friend should find freedom. Paul put in the time wandering about the great yards to finally come to a great building arched over with glass and just being completed. It was a vast auditorium, built to house farmers' conventions and stock shows. At one end was a stage. Nothing was yet set in place, and pulleyed ropes and platforms were suspended from the roof rafters, from which workmen were suspended putting in chandeliers and otherwise perfecting the lighting system.

About the middle of the building stood a well-dressed, important-looking man, holding his little four-year-old daughter by the hand. He was giving orders as to certain construction details to the contractors, and, Paul learned casually, was head officer of the cattle exchange, a man of enormous wealth who made a hobby of improved live stock.

His restive little daughter, a bright, lovely little midget, had taken advantage of her father's preoccupation and had run about fifty feet to the other end of the building. She had clambered up the steps leading to the stage and was running up and down the platform, pleased at the hollow echo of her pattering feet on the smooth boards.

"Hi, there!" suddenly rang out a frightful yell aloft. Within a flashing second of time the scene was one of indescribable confusion. The fusing lamp of one of the overhead workers had exploded. The dripping contents had scattered everywhere; up aloft the whole inside framework was ablaze. The burning liquid, dropping to the floor, had set a great heap of shavings, block and bench frames on fire.

Paul chanced to be near the stage. As he saw an impassable barrier of fire shut off the entire front end of the building he heard the vain shouts of the agonized father, beaten back by the curtain of fire, pleading for the rescue of his darling child. The brick wall behind the stage was solid. The fire was advancing to lick up the new framework. Paul ran to the child.

"Little one," he said hurriedly, "for papa's sake will you do just as I say? If I set you on my back with your arms around my neck, will you hold fast—fast?"

"But won't I burn?"

"You won't burn, darling. You shall be safe with your father in a jiffy, if you just hold on and never let go."

It was well that the old skill of his one-time trapeze experience held Paul Dacre in good stead now. The little one kept her word like a Trojan. She did not even whisper as, half way up one of the long ropes, a sweep of cinders came against them like a blast. Then they were at the rafters. Seizing a board, Paul smashed out a broad sash. Now they were on the roof. He drew up the eighty-odd feet of rope, let it trail down over the roof, and inch by inch descended down the slant, over the edge, and the gathered crowd cheered and grouped about the hero rescuer and the little child.

Paul Dacre did not have to steal Snowfoot to get him back home. He could have redeemed the animal had it taken thousands, for the father of the little Evaline could not sufficiently show his gratitude. He offered Paul the charge of a stock farm at a high salary. He even came down to the Brayton home to visit him. And Alma began to see the nobleness of character in the ex-circus rider. And little Evaline was showing Alma how she had clung to Paul the day of the fire, and putting out her hands drew the face of Alma close to her own.

And as it nestled there, the chubby hand drew that of Paul in loving contact, and Alma's eyes met those of Paul, and the revelation of perfect love was complete.

Lumber Raft to Cross Sea.

One of the marvels of the age, according to the marine authorities, an invention which will make possible the towing of 216,000 cubic feet of lumber safely across the Atlantic ocean, has been completed at a provincial port.

No matter how severe the storms or how dangerous the undertaking, the big raft is so constructed that it will be able to make the long trip without any possibility of loss or damage. Most of the machinery used in this initial craft can be used over again, and so the cost of construction, estimated at close to $30,000, will not affect the business end of the undertaking.

The lumber, said to be sorely needed on the other side, is valued at $150,000. The big raft has been under construction for several months, 70 men being employed all the time on the work of building it.

The Poultry Flock.

Reports recently gathered concerning 5,298 flocks of poultry show that the average number of hens per flock is 107, as compared with 146, in 1914. This information, which was obtained by an incubator manufacturer in the middle West, indicates that shortage of supply has been an important factor in producing present high prices for poultry and eggs.

Secret of Beautiful World.

Someone was wondering why a certain small town was so much more attractive than most of its kind. "There are no fine buildings," she said, "no beautiful scenery, no parks." "No," said another, who also was familiar with the town, "but everybody has a little garden, and takes such good care of it." That is the secret of making this world beautiful, for each of us to take good care of our own little garden plot.—Girls' Companion.

Costly Caloric.

"Doesn't it strike you that the temperature in this room is rather high?"

"There's no doubt about it, with coal at the present price."

Doesn't Appeal to Him.

Another thing that is certain. The old fogy who was raised on banjo and tuning fork music is not going to get wild over the ukelele noise.—Houston Post.

GAMBER

There will be preaching at Providence M. P. Church also Christian Endeavor in the evening. The leader will be Miss Virgia M. Hoff.

Topic,—Christian Duty and Privilege Winning Others to Christ. John 1: 35-46.

Hon. Geo. Waldron will speak in the Jr. O. N. A. M. Hall at this place on this Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock

Those who spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. David N. Leister were: Mr and Mrs. H. Clinton Shipley, Mr Jabez Barnes, Mr. Edward Barnes Mr. Leslie Conaway, Mrs. Maud Barnes and Misses Flora and Bessie Barnes.

Miss Pauline Barnes is very ill at this writing.

Mrs. Elsie Ward and children spent Tuesday with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabey N. Barnes.

MARINE NOTES

Port Royal, S. C., Military organizations are not exempt from the old saying "there's a trick in every trade,' and Herbert Stokes and William Brown, U. S. Marine rookies at this station, will tell you so.

They recently volunteered to drive a Government "auto" for a veteran Marine "noncom," in charge of a working detail, figuring it would be much easier than carrying light lumber.

But the Government "auto" proved to be a small truck propelled by "foot and push" power, and, to make matters worse the roads weren't any too smooth.

"I always detect work slackers somehow," laughed the old Marine sergeant at the crestfallen recruits, "and that's one way. It's an old stunt but it still works. Funny, eh?"

Brown and Stokes saw nothing funny about it, as did their comrades, but they agreed with the sergeant that it still worked, in fact, they proved it that afternoon.

TANEYTOWN

Robert B. Galt and daughter Helen of Hanover, spent the week end with his parents, Jas. B. Galt and wife.

Miss Mary Hawn, of Tyrone, Pa., spent the week end with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Fringer.

Prof. Carroll Leister and wife, of Manchester, spent the week end with her parents, N. E. Cutsail and wife.

Verl Snider, of Camp Meade, spent the week and with his parents, Hickman Snider and wife.

Mrs. John Eckard, fell on Monday breaking the small bone in her leg.

Miss Elizabeth Ellicot, of Atlantic City, is visiting friends here.

Mrs. George Hammond, of Baltimore, spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Sarah Null.

Motter Clingan and family, of Harrisburg, are the guests his mother Mrs. Sophia Clingan.

J. Wm. Null and wife, of Gettysburg attended the funeral on Sunday of Mrs. Hull, aunt of Mrs. John Rowe.

Ed. Slonaker formerally of here but who has been conducting a Barber Shop in Baltimore for the past six years has sold out to Paul Fair and left on Monday last for Detroit Michigan.

Mr. Elias O. Garner died at his home on Fairview Avenue, on Saturday afternoon after an illness of about three months, aged 74 years, 11 months and 21 days. Funeral on Tuesday morning at his late home, services conducted by Rev. Parson of Uniontown, assisted by Rev. Hafer and Downie of town. He is survived by one sister Mrs. Samuel Galt, of Copperville and one brother Prof. J. E. Garner of Harrisburg, and the following children, Miss Olive at home; Mrs. D. J. Hesson and Mrs. Paul Edwards, of Taneytown and Mrs. Jacob Lambert, of Marshville N. C., John Garner, Roy Sercy Garner all of Taneytown. The Pallbearers were: B. A. Reindollar, Richard Hill, Thomas Wantz, John Eckard, Frank Crouse, David Bachman. Interment in Uniontown Cemetery, C. C. Fuss and Son funeral directors.

WAYNESBORO

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koons, of Atlantic City, spent a couple hours with Mrs. G. M. Crumbacker, of Waynesboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gossert, of Waynesboro, spent from Saturday till Monday in Sabillasville with friends.

Mr. Oscar Haines and Mr. William Yakel, of Waynesboro, spent from Saturday till Wednesday near Winfield with friends and parents.

Mrs. W. L. Miller of this city died Tuesday evening, of double pneumonia.

Mr. Orval Crumbacker and preston Trite of this city went sleighing Sunday and say sleighing is fine except the roads are drifted.

It snowed Sunday night eight inches around town.

A birthday party was held at Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Crumbacker, in honor of the 13th birthday of their daughter Mary. All had a fine time.

BARE BRANCH

Mrs. Howard Hilterbridle and Mrs. Lynda Hilterbridle of near Mayberry, spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. T. Koontz.

On Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Koontz entertained Mr. Lewis Beard and daughter Minerva, Mr. Charles and Miss Jennie Circle all of Pinch Valley.

Mr. Harvey Starner, of Camp Meade, spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Starner

Mr John V. A. Koontz has returned to his home in Harrisburg after spending a week with his parents Mr and Mrs. J. T. Koontz.

Mr. Walter Helwig, Mr. Ralph Koontz and Mr. Jesse Heckles recently captured two fine coons.

Several sled loads of our folks have taken the advantage of the fine sleighing and attended the revival meeting at Mayberry.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Eckard spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Starner.

SOLICITING BUSINESS

Most forms of human enterprises have had to establish systematic methods of soliciting interest in what they have ot offer. Concerns that simply wait for trade to come, have had to go out of business. Entertimments that depend on word of mouth do not get any crowd. Churches that simply pass the hat around and don't send a committee to see everyone, find it impossible to pay their bills.

Retail trade is about the only kind of enterprise naw in which the necessity of soliciting business is not realized by all. If the advertised stores were lined up on one side of the street and the non-advertised stores on the other, and a stranger were asked to pick the side of the street that looked the best, he would unquestionably pick the side containing the advertised stores. It would include most of the live, enterprising go-ahead concerns.

SHIPLEY

The Ladies' Aid Society of Zion M. P. Church will meet February 7, at 2 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Grant Hook. A welcome to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan received the sad news of the death of their little nephew, son of Mr. Burgess Condon, at Taylorsville, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Polster and Miss Polster were Saturday callers at Mrs. Margaret Caple's.

Miss Louise Caple, of Westminster, spent a few days this week with her mother, Mrs. Margaret Caple.

Mr. Harry Hughes spent from Saturday until Sunday evening with his mother, Mrs. M. E. Hughes, who is quite ill at Freedom.

Mr. Grove O. Easton was a Monday guest of his sister, Mrs. Margaret Caple.

Miss Melvie Gibson spent Saturday night with her sister, Mrs. Truman Hook.

Mr. Norman Magin's many friends are sorry to hear of his illness. Our wishes are that he will soon be well again.

Mrs. Charles Magin visited her son, Norman Magin who is ill at the home of his brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Mitten, Westminster.

Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Shipley visited Mr. and Mrs. Howard Davis, Smallwood, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Columbus A. Shipley gave a dance at their beautiful home Thursday night, the 22nd of January, in honor of their sons', Donald and Robert Shipley. At an early hour the house was filled with the many friends. At a late hour refreshments consisting of cakes of various kinds, candies, root beer and lemonade were served to which all did ample justice. All left for their homes, thanking host and hostess for their pleasant evening's enjoyment. Among those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Columbus A. Shipley, Grove Easton, Joseph Shipley, Mark L. Conner, Henry Knauff, Charlies Wagner, William Davis, Leo Davis, Paul Easton, Celus Bellison and Elbert Shipley; Misses Florence Strevig, Carrie Buckingham, Marie Lindsay, Ethel McQuay, Amelia McQuay, Virgie Davis, Eliza Buckingham, Helen Freyman, Lillian Barnes, Lottie Barnes, Melvie Gibson, Larue Gunn, Belle Easton, Eva Barber, Lena Barnes, Bertha Lindsay, Minnie Sayers, Pearl Lockard, Nellie Kopp, Estella Wagner, Alverta Shipley, Agnes Hewitt, Esther Wilson, Gertrude Green, Dorothy Gunn, Vernon Orten, Marie Webster, Estella Bowers, Lillie Davis, Meretta Leister, Birdie Wagner, Mabel Shipley, Lillie Lamden, Ruth Davis and Larue Davis; Messrs. Frank Magin, Arthur Duvall, Edward Grimes, Olen Wilson, Clarence Caple, Harry Flohr, Chester Williams, Arthur Green, Roland Grimes, Ernest Haines, Herman Wagner, Monroe Lambert, Robert Shipley, John Shipley, William Frick, Walter Saylor, John Plack, Herschel Barber, Bayard Arnold, Sherman Barnes, Arthur Shipley, Ferdinand Frick, Clarence Stoner, Ellis Bowers, Earl Shaffer, Tivis Buckingham, Jno. Saylor, Donald Shipley, Edgar Mengle, Phineas Shipley, George Shipley, Roland Stater, Harry Hunter, James Carr, Robert Davis, Caden Barnes, William Barber, Herman Saylor, Silas Shipley, Howell Davis, Rowe L. Davis, Albert Bellison, Howell Shipley, Raymond Shipley and others.

Those on the sick list here are Mr. Winfield Caple and Master Melvin Zepp.

MARINE NOTES

Port Royal, S. C.,—Side by side of men from various walks of life, Lon A. Scott, three times Republican representative from Hardin county, Tenn. and minority floor leader in the lower house of the last two legislatures, is rapidly learning the fine points of Marine life.

He enlisted in the Marine Corps recently for the duration of the war, waiving exemption on the ground that he was a state legislative officer, and was sent to this station for preliminary training.

Scott is well known in political circles, it being remembered that he was the author of the first resolution introduced in the house of representatives, pledging support to President Wilson when war with Germany became inevitable.

That formidable looking paper is not an examination test for a university professor in psychology, metaphysics, and advanced philosphy, but merely a draft questionair.

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