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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE JASPER COUNTY DEMOCRAT

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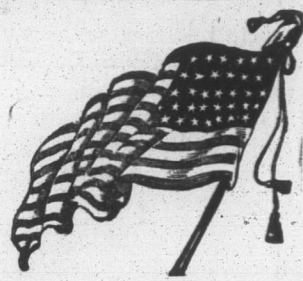
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ADVERTISING RATES

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1915

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

—Secretary of State—**HERMAN L. CONTER** of Decatur.
—Auditor of State—**WILLIAM M. JONES** of Fairmount.
—Treasurer of State—**J. B. MCCARTHY** of Kempton.
—Attorney General—**EVAN B. STOTSENBERG** of New Albany.
—Clerk of Supreme and Appellate Courts—**SAMUEL L. CALLAWAY** of Monticello.
—Superintendent of Public Instruction—**WILLIS A. FOX** of Angola.
—State Geologist—**EDWARD BARRETT** of Plainfield.
—Judges of Supreme Court—**JOHN C. McNUTT** of Martinsville.
(Fourth District)
JAMES J. MORAN of Portland.
—Judges of Appellate Court—**MILTON B. HOTTELL** of Salem.
HUGH WICKENS of Greensburg.
(Second District)
F. S. CALDWELL of Winchester.
EDWIN F. McCABE of Williamsport.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY TICKET

For Congressman
GEORGE E. HERSHMAN
For State Senator
JOSEPH SULLIVAN
For Prosecuting Attorney
C. ARTHUR TUTEUR
For Joint Representative, Jasper, Newton and Benton Counties
LAWRENCE BURNS
For Clerk of the Circuit Court
ALVA D. HERSHMAN
For County Auditor
B. FRANK ALTER
For County Treasurer
(No Candidate)
For County Sheriff
WILLIAM I. HOOVER
For County Coroner
LEO O. WORLAND
For County Surveyor
(No Candidate)
For County Assessor
GEORGE W. CASEY
County Commissioner, 2d District
O. K. RAIMER
County Commissioner, 3rd District
MOSES SIGO
For County Councilman at Large
JOHN FARRELL, CHARLES W. PAXTON, ROBERT ZICK
County Councilman, 2d District
SAMUEL SCOTT
County Councilman, 3rd District
PERCY H. HAUTER
County Councilman, 4th District
CHARLES W. HARNER

TOWNSHIP TICKET

Barkley—**GRANT DAVISSON**, Trustee;
JOHN E. COOPER, Assessor.
Carpenter—**JOSEPH GRAHAM**, Trustee;
E. J. BAXTER, Assessor.
Gillam—**JOHN W. SELMER**, Trustee;
JAKE JOHNSON, Assessor.
Hanging Grove—**S. B. SNEDEKER**, Trustee;
VIRGIL W. HOBSON, Assessor.
Jordan—**JOHN KOLHOFF**, Trustee;
FRANK NESIUS, Assessor.
Kankakee—**LEE E. GLAZEBROOK**, Trustee;
GILBERT D. SEEGRIST, Assessor.
Marion—**CHARLES F. STACKHOUSE**, Trustee;
C. W. DUVALL, Assessor.
Milroy—**CHARLES C. WOOD**, Trustee;
CHARLES E. CLARK, Assessor.
Newton—**JOHN LONERGAN**, Trustee;
JOHN W. PHARES, Assessor.
Union—**WALTER HARRINGTON**, Trustee;
W. H. MYERS, Assessor.
Wheatfield—**JOHN BOWIE**, Trustee; (no candidate for assessor.)
Walker—**WILLIAM STAL-AUM**, Trustee;
MARK OTT, Assessor.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS

The Kaiser's hair has grown gray since the war began. Probably in the same proportion in which his prospects have grown dark.

By this time you have probably decided that you never did like sugar in your coffee anyhow.

A hundred and forty years ago the minute man was the man of the hour. Now it is the duration-of-the-war man.

Do any of us fail to realize that a drive for the Fourth Liberty Loan is in progress?

Butter is going up, and will soon be seen only on the tables of the munition workers.

September in France is a cold month, but the allies managed to keep warm running after the Germans.

"Can any good come out of Nazareth?" There is certainly some good being done there.

The ex-German liners used as transports are doing their bit toward the destruction of the Hindenburg line.

If you will investigate you will

doubtless find in the vicinity of every school a complicated system of trenches, defended and attacked by heroic soldiers from ten to fourteen years of age.

It is stated that 5,000 miles of telephone wire were laid in the St. Mihiel salient and along its borders by the Americans before their attack on the salient. When the battle opened trucks laden with wires started north, unreeing the wires through No-Man's-Land, and 6,000 telephone instruments were used to connect these wires in the battle zone. The telephones were also supplemented by several thousand carrier pigeons. When the American army wants information it gets it.

In October we shall probably have two million soldiers in France. Your contribution to the Fourth Liberty Loan will help provide them with food, clothing and shelter. Subscribe to your limit.

PHILOSOPHY OF WALT MASON

It's hard to know who are your friends, so many men have selfish ends. I take a comrade to my heart, and feed him pie and damson tart, and give him love that's pure and deep, and let him in my woodshed sleep. Then he requests, in dulcet tones, that I shall lend him twenty bones. "I'd gladly lend you all you need," I say in answer, "but indeed, H. C. of L. has stripped me bare—I haven't twenty bucks to spare. If fifty cents will help you out, you're welcome to that much, old scout; but I've a wife and nineteen kids, who all are needing shoes and lids, and it's as much as I can do to dig up for that loving crew." And then my friend comes round no more, to hang his bonnet on the floor, and talk with me of vital things, of sealing wax and cats and kings. Instead, he roasts me through the town, and tries to give me punk renown, as being one who is too tight to help a comrade in a plight. This sort of thing one gets from friends, as through this woozy world he winds.

There is a use even for broken glass. Some of it is ground into fine powder-like particles and used for various purposes. Some is melted and made into new glass objects.

Subscribe for The Democrat.

END IN YOUR BOY'S ADDRESS

Jasper county parents having sons overseas will confer a favor by mailing or phoning in the address of same to be added to the following list, which will be published from time to time as new names are secured. Quite a good many copies of The Democrat now go to our boys in France, and the publication of this list of addresses will enable them to find each other "over there."

Herman Ames, U. S. S. Von Steuben, care Postmaster New York City.

Wag. Howard J. Ames, Sup. Co., 150 F. A., A. E. F., via New York.

Pvt. D. J. Babcock, 105 U. S. Engrs. Train, A. E. F., France.

Serg. Richard Beck, Base Hospital No. 32, A. E. F.

Ross Benjamin, U. S. Postal Service, France.

James Beckman, 102 Engineers, A. E. F., A. P. O. 748.

Pvt. James C. Brouhard, Bat. B, 124 F. A., A. E. F., France.

Corp. S. S. Brunsahan, Camp U. S. Troops, A. P. O. 741, S. O. S., A. E. F., France.

Elvin Bussell, 108 Engrs., Co. C, A. E. F.

Pvt. Henry T. Cain, 62nd Artillery, Batt. A, C. A. C., A. P. O. 705, A. E. F., France.

Corp. Lionel F. Cavinder, 3d Co., 2d M. M. Rgt. A. S., A. E. F., 3 A. I. C., France.

Ad. Clayton, Battery B, 150th F. A., A. E. F., France.

William Dorris Crooks, U. S. Naval Base No. 18.

Pvt. Lonnie Davison, 317th F. S. Bn., Co. C, A. E. F., via New York.

Vern C. Davison and Samuel O. Duvall, S. S. U. 629 Convoys Autos, Par B. E. M., Paris.

Pvt. Albert Dziuzak, Bat. A, 62 Art., C. A. C., A. P. O. 705, A. E. F., France.

William O. Duvall, Bat. F, 70th Art., C. A. C., A. P. O. 733, France.

Pvt. George Donnelly, Co. K, 115th U. S. Inf., A. E. F., France.

Corp. M. H. Eck, Co. D, 132d Inf., A. E. F.

S. Allen Fendig, Co. F, 6th Engineers, A. E. F., France.

Solomon Fendig, 25 Engrs., Co. B, A. E. F.

Pvt. John Fenzel, 315 Trench Motor Battery, A. P. O. 705, A. E. F., France.

Pvt. Homer Fisher, 84th Div., Co. D, 327 M. G. Bn., Am. E. F., France.

Frank Gorham, Bat. D, 124 F. A., A. E. F., France.

Serg. Frederick H. Hamilton, A Battery, Second Canadian Motor Machine Gun Brigade, B. E. F., France.

Frank Hardman, Base Section No. 1, A. E. F.

Harry Hays, B. E. 150 F. A., A. E. F., A. P. O. France.

Gaylord Hilton, Co. M, 335 Regt., 84 Div., Am. E. F.

Wag. Wesley Hurley, Sup. Co., 150th, 3rd Bn. A. E. F., France.

James Moore, Co. H., 153 Inf., 39th Div., A. E. F.

Ora A. Jones, Co. A, 28th Engineers, Am. E. X., A. E. F., France.

Lieut. C. E. Johnson, 6 Haymarket, S. W. I., London, England.

Lloyd W. Johnson, Co. M. A., U. S. Air Sta., Killingholme, via New York.

John Knox, Sup. Co. 312, Q. M. C., A. E. F.

Corp. Oscar B. Leach, 1st Trench Motor Bat., A. E. F.

Carroll W. Leatherman, Casual Detachment Q. M., Base Sec. 1, Depot No. 2, A. P. O. 767, S. O. S., A. E. F.

Pvt. George Mauck, Co. D, 315 Am. Train, A. E. F., France.

Joseph F. Meehan, 750759 Bandman 54th Batt., British Expeditionary Forces, France.

John D. Moore, A. C. 130, 108th San. Tr., 33 Div. A. E. F., via New York.

Ford E. McColly, Bat. E, 150 Reg., A. E. F., France.

Omar O. Osborne, Co. E, 108 Engrs., A. E. F.

Marquis Peek, U. S. S. Roanoke, U. S. Naval Base 18, U. S. Naval Forces, European Waters, care P. M., New York City.

Private Willie A. Potts, Hdq. Co., 150th F. A., A. E. F., via New York.

Harvey Phillips, U. S. Navy Aviation Forces, in France.

Edward Peregrine, Bat. E, 150th F. A., A. E. F.

John L. Peterson, 3rd Battery F. A. R. R., A. P. O. 722, American E. F.

Pvt. Lewis H. Putts, Battery F, 70th Art., C. A. C., A. P. O. 733, A. E. F., via New York.

Wag. Wm. T. Reed, Sup. Co. 150 F. A., A. P. O. 715, France.

K. T. Rhoades, 601 Mobile Ordnance Repair Shop, 52 Army Artillery Park, A. E. F.

W. E. Rose, 150 F. A., Rainbow Div., A. E. F., via New York.

Pvt. Fermon A. Schultz, Co. D, 22d Engrs., 2d Bat., A. E. F., France.

Pvt. Tunis Snip, 304 Laundry Co., Q. M. C. N. A., A. P. O. 715, A. E. F., France.

Ralph Sparks, (White county, former teacher in the Barkley township schools), 73 C, 6 Reg. U. S. M. C., France.

Pvt. John Standish, Bat. C, 146 F. A., Ind. Battalion, A. E. F., via New York.

Wm. Teske, Co. B, 28th Inf., 1st Div., A. E. F., via New York.

Pvt. D. J. Warner, 3rd Bat., F. A. R. R., A. P. O. 722, A. E. F.

Paul H. Worland, M. D., 16th F. A., 4th Div. A. E. F.

John Worland, Co. F, Second M. Reg., S. C., A. E. F.

Pvt. Jesse E. Wiseman, Co. E, 2d Rgt. Engr., A. E. F., France.

Pvt. Leslie C. Zellers, 115th U. S. Inf., A. E. F., France.

A WALLED CITY OF WOMEN

A little sunny village has grown up inside a high wall in France within the last year. Its square flat houses stand in straight even rows and along one side of the city wall is a long dormitory for single women. There are many more of them than of the families in the drab little houses. The village is full of women—old, young, middle-aged—whose faces, hands and hair slowly are turning yellow from the powder which it is said will eventually affect their lungs. But most of them are refugees and the fact that they are giving up their good looks, their health, and perhaps their lives in the munition factory, is of little moment to them. They have come into the walled town from ruined villages and devastated farms with their frightened little children, their despairing old people, carrying all their earthly possessions in tiny bundles. In their individual lives there is no future; in all their world there is no interest but the conquest of the Hun.

No one comes into this little war community that centers around the big new munitions plant but those who work. Because of the danger and the blighting yellow powder, the work is highly paid and all the workers are volunteers.

The women wear overalls or apron dresses, some of black sateen, some nondescript. The dull garb harmonizes with the yellowing faces and despairing eyes.

Into this modern walled city of despair the Blue Triangle has flashed the first message of hope. The Y. W. C. A. foyer is the only recreational center within reach. The cars which find cafes at the end of the line a mile away, stop running at seven o'clock to save fuel. The city is three miles from the factory.

"My problem," writes the Y. W. C. A. secretary in charge, "is to keep the women occupied in the evenings, to give them good healthy amusement so that they will forget their sorrows and go to bed and sleep, physically tired out from playing."

She goes on to tell of some of the women and girls who come to the foyer:

"There is a pretty little round, rosy-cheeked girl here who is just beginning to show the effects of the powder. The roots of her hair and her forehead are a pale yellow. The palms of her hands are a deep burnt orange and her hands and arms a bright yellow."

"There is an ex-professional dancer, an interesting girl who enjoys the foyer and helps entertain the other girls. There is a professional pianist who does her bit at the noon and evening hours. There is one rough-and-ready girl who speaks English, whose father was an innkeeper in northern France. There is a pretty little girl who is engaged to a French soldier who still is rejoicing over the five minutes she had with him recently during an air raid. His mother is the caretaker here and he is one of six sons in the war. Two of them are German military prisoners, two are civil prisoners in the trenches. Her home in the north of France was destroyed and she escaped with a small bundle of such things as she could carry in her hands. "There is a sweet-faced girl who was a lacemaker in Valenciennes, who came direct to us from the German-ruled section after a hard experience in getting away."

These are the women the Blue Triangle is helping to forget—perhaps only for an hour at a time—the horrors that have blackened their hearthstones and darkened the world.

"My foyer," the secretary writes, "consists of a hall and two large rooms with cement floors. One has a writing table and paper, pens and ink, sewing machines, a cupboard with tea cups in it, a large table with papers and magazines, easy chairs and my desk. The other room has a piano, more tables, chairs, ironing boards and a Victrola. There are unframed French pictures and American and French war posters around the room. The walls are painted gray and white."

Saturday evenings they sing and dance. "First they have a chorus," writes the secretary, "such as 'Le Reve Passe' or the 'Hymne des Aviateurs' or something equally thrilling, and at the final notes of triumph a voice at my ears begs, 'Un polka, meses.' The polka finished, there is a call for the 'Hymne American' and we sing the 'Star-Spangled Banner' (Le Drapeau Etoile) in two languages."

These foyers have been established in several munition centers in France. Each one has a cafeteria, a recreation hall and rooms fitted up as rest rooms, writing, and sewing rooms. At night these rooms are filled with French girls learning English, book-keeping or stenography, that they may work in the offices of the American Expeditionary Forces. In connection with each is a large recreation field or park.

At the request of the French ministry of war the Young Women's Christian association has opened club-rooms for the sixteen thousand French women employed in the offices of the war department.

So successful has been the foyer work in France that a call has come from England to the American Y. W. C. A. to bring its Blue Triangle huts and foyers across the channel. The English Y. W. C. A. has established centers for munitions workers on a smaller scale, but after inspection of the American work in France the four English representatives to the Allies' Women's congress in Paris in August, officially requested that the American Y. W. C. A. undertake similar work in England.

"We Have Toiled Cheerfully Against the Day of Battle"

— General John J. Pershing

The Men of the A. E. F. Expect That the Fourth Liberty Loan Will be Subscribed

In the camps and villages of France we have been training and preparing these many months for the supreme test. In the ports and along the road that reaches from the sea to the battle front, we have been organizing, constructing, achieving.

We have toiled cheerfully against the day of battle, and the spirit that has urged us on through the discomfort and drudgery of the winter in muddy fields and sodden trenches, in storm-swept ports, in rain and sunshine, has been the determination to be worthy of those whom we left behind when we crossed the seas. By the side of the allied veterans of the four years' conflict we have made a beginning as proof of what we hope to accomplish.

The news of America Awake, of the National Spirit more strong, more unified, more determined day by day thrills us all. We have a thousand proofs that our people are behind us. The past successful loans, the fleets that are being launched, the voluntary economies willingly undergone for the cause of the World Freedom, make us proud that we represent you.

The American Spirit of Liberty and Freedom urges us to continue until the end. It is the knowledge of that spirit which makes us certain that our people at home will stand behind us as they have from the beginning so that we may return soon to you, the Victory won.

Buy Liberty Bonds to Your Utmost and Make Victory Sure!

This space contributed to winning the war by

FENDIG'S FAIR