

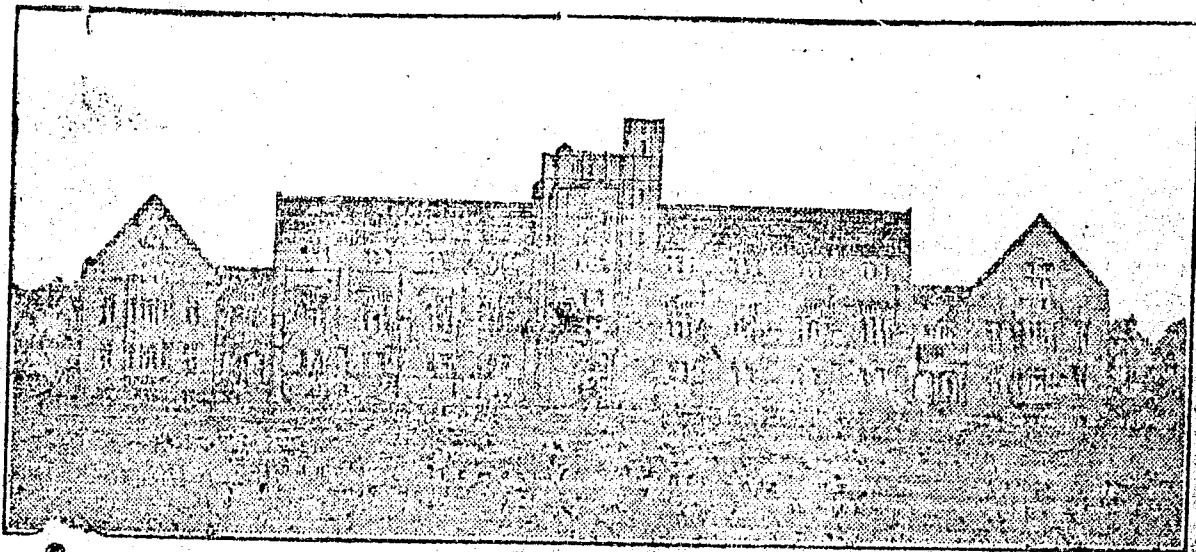
JULIAETTA RECORD

Volume Six

Juliaetta, Idaho, Friday November 7 1924

Number 26

Idaho War Memorial



The above represents the "Idaho Memorial" building as it will appear when completed according to the architect's plans. It is proposed to erect this imposing building on the campus of the University at Moscow. A statewide subscription campaign for funds is to be started Armistice day. It is proposed to secure \$250,000 the estimated cost of the building. A summary of investigational work undertaken by the Idaho Memorial Association intended primarily to yield a list of the Idaho sailors and soldiers who gave their lives in the Spanish-American and World war indicates that out of the 20,986 Idaho men enlisting in the World war, 761 gave their lives. This list of names, together with the hero dead of the Spanish war, will be enshrined in the "Hall of Memories" in this building. The fatality average for the

entire nation during the World war is estimated at two men out of every hundred or two percent, or equal to that of the European nations participating in the World war. Idaho's heroic dead of the World war are 3.7 percent of the total number enlisting. Latah county has the highest percentage and Caribou has the lowest.

Armistice Day Proclamation

There are glorious days in the memory of the people of all nations, celebrated and sacred to the great achievements of illustrious citizens. Such a day is November eleventh, considered by all as the fitting day to celebrate the closing of the last great war, which threatened the very fundamental principles of civilization.

It behooves us, as loyal citizens who wish to keep alive heroism for great causes and instill the patriotism of our forefathers in the minds and lives of the present generations, to set aside a day for the solemn contemplation of accomplishments and sacrifices which have made our nation and our blessings possible. Thus we learn that there are obligations as well as privileges of government and that perpetuity of the commonwealth depends upon following some of the basic truths as laid down by those who by great efforts have made and preserved the nation.

It is with mingled feelings that we contemplate the achievements of November eleventh. We have great rejoicing for the victory won and prayers and homage for those who made the supreme sacrifice. At the same time we should keep in mind the endeavors of all those who labored to bring the great war to a successful conclusion. With these thoughts in mind, may we consecrate our lives more seriously to the defense of the ideals of our government and the combatting of those tendencies which threaten to undermine it.

Now, THEREFORE, I C. C. Moore, by virtue of the authority vested in me as governor, do hereby proclaim, Tuesday, November eleventh, a holiday in the state of Idaho, and do earnestly recommend that all people by public meetings and display of the national emblem, unite in celebrating the conclusion of the late conflict and in paying tribute to those who participated in it.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the Great Seal of the State of Idaho, at Boise, the capital, this twentieth day of October, 1924 and of the Independent

pendence of the United States the 149th. year.

C. C. Moore, Governor.
(Seal)

Schools Open Armistice Day

While the state board of education has not declared Armistice day, November 11, a holiday in the schools of Idaho, a statement issued by the board last week says that in event of programs in celebration of the day, which will include participation of school children, the state board expects local school boards to exercise their own judgment as to whether school shall be dismissed. The board urges that special and appropriate exercises be arranged in every school district in Idaho such as will tend to impress the importance of the day on the minds of the children.

Circular letters were mailed out from the office of Ethel E. Redfield secretary of the board, to superintendents and teachers, in which it is said that Armistice day "offers us a peculiar and most appropriate opportunity for presenting lessons of patriotism and the obligations of government to the children of our schools as we seek to impress the solemn significance of the day and the great event in our nation and the nations of the civilized world which it commemorates, and the great sacrifices to mankind which it finally terminated."

Miss Redfield says that the proclamation issued by Governor Moore should be read in connection with every community or school program.

Fatal Auto Wreck on Lewiston Hill

Last Friday evening about 6 o'clock as Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Nichols were driving to Lewiston and while near the top of the hill their left the grade and rolled over several times, killing Mrs. Nichols instantly.

At the top of the grade they encountered fog but decided that by driving carefully they could make the descent in safety. About a half a mile down the grade they encountered a bank of fog so dense they could see nothing and before Mr. Nichols

realized the danger the car went over the embankment, rolling over several times and stopping only when it reached the roadway about 150 feet below.

Mr. Nichols escaped with some severe scratches and bruises.

School Notes

At the high school party held at the school house Halloween eve, the Freshmen were "initiated." Each was instructed before hand to appear in a certain kind of costume. A prize which consisted of a box of building blocks was awarded for the best costume and was won by Paul Hall who was dressed as a clown. Their initiation consisted of a good impromptu program of stunts after which light refreshments were served. The remainder of the evening was spent in playing various active games and was ended by singing a few high school songs. Mr. and Mrs. W. Cochran were the patron and patroness.

Lloyd Pepple enrolled in the senior class this week.

During the regular meeting of the student body held Wednesday, Charlotte Nigh was elected reporter for the local paper.

The student body has plans on foot for a play to be given the latter part of December.

Professor King intends to get a full schedule of games for the boys basket ball team while at the coaches meeting in Moscow next Saturday.

The constitution of the girls Black and Orange League was read and adopted at a meeting held Wednesday. Members of this league are all girls of the high school and seventh and eighth grades.

The first, second and third grades had a Halloween party Friday afternoon, all the children wearing costumes and carrying jack-o'-lanterns. Some were dressed like clowns, others like ghosts and two like witches, they had a ghost parade and marched into Miss Cray's room. Later they bobbed for apples and had a peanut race, Ward Alexander winning the prize, a paper jack-o'-lantern full of candy. There were three visitors to the party, Iris Hutchison, dressed

as George Washington. Keith Adams as a clown and Jack Buckallew as a ghost. Apples, peanuts and all day suckers served as refreshments.

Fairview Items

Laurel Fleshman spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolff spent Sunday at the Heffel home.

Walter McCall is sporting a new Ford.

Bruce Glenn is spending a few days at the home of his uncles John Woody of American Ridge.

Clair McCall has been absent from school several days on account of illness.

Mrs. Oney Walker visited the Fairview school, Friday.

Roy Morgan was a business visitor in Kendrick, Monday.

QUEER OCCUPATIONS IN INDIA

One, at Least, Can Hardly Be Ranked as Highly Desirable, Even for a "Down-and-Out."

Writing from Lucknow, Irene Burn tells of the three queerest trades in India in the following manner:

In England one can rhyme a string of dull trades, "tinker, tailor"; but one must journey to India to happen upon such strange occupations as those of the monkey deporter, the corpse fender and the shabbash-wala.

Here on the plains of northern India the small brown monkey is a pest to cultivators. In mischievous hordes he swoops upon fruit trees and strips them bare.

But Hahnman, the monkey-god, will not suffer the death by violence of one of his kin. No Hindu may slay a monkey, so he hires a monkey deporter.

At sunset, when the monkey families swing home to bed, this hireling creeps beneath the mango trees armed with a net.

With this he snares the thieves from their branches, afterward packing the live prey into crates. Then he goes off by train for a station or two and lets the deported monkeys free to ravage strange pastures.

The freshly outraged cultivator now hires a monkey deporter, and the trade flourishes.

The job of the corpse fender is to push off half-burnt corpses that drift from the burning ghats to anchor by one's garden.

Hindus burn their dead by the river side. If they are too poor to furnish a pyre, a benevolent government supplies wood. But the thrifty find it absurd to waste good fuel, so they use a little of it to singe the corpse and sell the rest.

That holy river, the Ganges, takes the half-burnt body into an embrace so reluctant that the corpse fender must arm himself with a long iron-tipped staff to keep the shallows free.

The shabbash-wala is a cheerier wight than the monkey deporter or the corpse fender, who are prone to pessimism, since monkeys and corpses are so frequent and so persistent.

His name means literally "brave fellow." Himself he handles neither spade nor pick, but stands over a gang of workmen, howling monotonously, "Shabbash, shabbash" ("Well done, well done").

Without a shabbash-wala an Indian gang slackens at once.

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ALEXANDER'S



"THEN HELP ME!"

SYNOPSIS. — Nurses in the Southern hospital at Avonmouth are angered by the incident treatment accorded them by Dr. John Lancaster, head of the institution, and there is a general feeling of unrest, into which Joan Wentworth, probationary nurse, is drawn. Doctor Lancaster is performing a difficult operation, for which he has won fame. Joan, with other nurses, is in attendance. She is upset, through no fault of her own, and makes a trivial blunder at a critical moment. The patient dies and Doctor Lancaster accuses her of clumsiness. She is suspended, the action meaning the end of her hope of a career as a nurse. Without relatives or friends, and desperate, Joan, urged by her landlady, goes to Doctor Lancaster to ask that he overlook her blunder and reinstate her. She overhears a violent altercation between Doctor Lancaster and other men she does not see. Joan is struck by the favorable change in the appearance and demeanor of the doctor, recalling that at times in the hospital he has been gentle and thoughtful and at others supercilious and bullying. He tells her he can do nothing for her at the hospital, but offers her a position in a nursing institution in the country, telling her she can be of "great assistance" to him. A man named Myers demands she tell him what the doctor had said to her. She denies him the information, and he covetously threatens her. At the institution, which is owned by Doctor Lancaster, Joan finds Myers. He tells her he is the secretary. She instinctively dislikes and fears him. The only patient at the institution is a Mrs. Dana, demerolized but harmless. Joan is vaguely uneasy, feeling that there is some mystery about the place.

CHAPTER V—Continued

"I thought I heard an auto drive up to the institute last night." Myers looked at her in the same manner. "The doctor came back last night unexpectedly," he said. "But I thought Doctor Jenkins lived at Millville?" "Not Jenkins, Miss Wentworth. Doctor Lancaster." "Why," stammered the girl, "I must have misunderstood, then. I hope Doctor Lancaster is not ill. He was looking unwell when I saw him the day before yesterday."

"That's just what you might have told me when I asked you about him," said Myers triumphantly. "Well, Miss Wentworth, if you are going to ask me questions I suppose I can ask you questions."

"If I can answer them."

"Precisely," said the other. "I want to know if you can answer them. Now let's be frank. What do you know about all this?"

"I beg your pardon?" Joan inquired, declining his invitation to seat herself beside him.

"About all this," repeated Myers. "Come, now, you know what I mean as well as I do. How did Doctor Lancaster come to engage you?"

"If you have really a right to know, Mr. Myers," said Joan, "you had better ask Doctor Lancaster himself."

"O, all right," said Myers humbly. "Only the time will come when you'll wish you'd been frank with me. If we put all our cards on the table we can have a frank look into the situation."

"Really, Mr. Myers, I had no idea that I had come to a gambling house," said Joan, more nettled by the familiarity of his tone than by the words. "I have no cards at all, as you term it. I am simply an employee of Doctor Lancaster, and if that is not satisfactory to you I must refer you to him."

Myers grew red. His short, stocky figure with the wide shoulders looked abominably mean as he planted himself upon the porch and surveyed Joan with a furtive, sneering expression. He was not in any sense a gentleman, just a low class of bully, as Joan could plainly see from his gestures, even if his next words had not made this plain.

"So that's your attitude, is it?" he said, jerking out the words between his teeth. "All right, Miss Wentworth, you and I will play our hands separately. Don't come to me afterward, though, and say I didn't warn you. And if you don't like my ways and speech, and think I'm too ordinary for your taste—here comes the doctor! Go and make a complaint about me!"

Joan, turning from the man in disgust, saw Lancaster standing at the door. She went toward him, and then she looked at him in consternation. For Lancaster was undeniably ill. His face was a dead white, and he was leaning on a stick, as if to support himself.

"Doctor Lancaster—" Joan began. He straightened himself with an effort, held out his hand and took her

own. "I am very glad you came, Miss Wentworth," he said. "I hope you like the institute?"

Myers, who had come up and planted himself between them, flung out his challenge.

"She likes the institute all right, doctor," he said, with a short laugh, "but I reckon she don't like me. Bad taste, I call it. What do you say, doctor?"

There was an indescribable insolence in the man's tone. Joan looked for one of Lancaster's explosions of flaming wrath. But to her amazement none came. He seemed struggling to control himself. He flushed and looked from one to the other.

"Well, well, Myers," he said, hesitating, "I think things will turn out all right. Miss Wentworth and you won't conflict in any way. You mustn't quarrel, you know. I want all my employees to like each other," he ended weakly.

And he gave Joan the impression of pitiful impotence, as if he were somehow in the secretary's power and had surrendered his will to him—Lancaster, the tyrant of the Southern hospital, the smug bully of the operating theater! Joan saw a flash of triumph in Myers' eyes, and with another laugh, the man left them and went into the building.

"I think breakfast is ready, Miss Wentworth," said Lancaster, after a moment, offering the girl his arm.

But Joan gave him hers instead, and they went together into the dining room.

She was glad to see that Myers was not to eat with them. Hungry as she was, she could not have taken breakfast in the man's presence; and even now she could hardly manage to eat, with Lancaster, so evidently ill, seated



"Why, Miss Wentworth—" Stammered the Doctor.

opposite her, swallowing gulps of hot coffee, and making pretense of eating thin strips of toast. His whole demeanor was that of a very ill man. And the transformation terrified her. All her preconceived ideas of him had vanished. She could make nothing of him. She felt a deep sense of relief when the meal ended.

Then Lancaster looked at her with the same furtive expression that she read in the face of everybody there.

"I thought I would run up and see how the institute was getting along," Miss Wentworth, he said.

They had risen from the table. Joan turned and faced him. "Doctor Lancaster," she said, "you spend a good deal of your time here. There was nothing unexpected about your visit last night. You knew that you would come here when you employed me."

She must have spoken more angrily than she knew, for the web of deception was smothering her, and she felt that her position was becoming unendurable. For an instant a glimmer of amusement passed over the doctor's face.

"Why, Miss Wentworth, you are a regular spitfire," he said.

"It is true, then?"

"Well—yes, it is true. My work at Avonmouth is not too exacting for me to come here frequently."

"You knew you were coming, and you did not tell me. And you hinted at a patient requiring care. There is no patient, unless it is yourself. Doctor Lancaster, you engaged me for certain work here, and I am ready to fulfill it. It is not requisite that you should explain anything to me. But please give me the work you hired me to do, and do not try to deceive me."

Lancaster, who had been regarding her intently as she spoke, glanced hurriedly into the hall before replying. A

look of fear had come into his eyes. Joan knew that it was Myers whom he feared. There was something dreadful in seeing this man cringe before the bully, this man who had, in turn, made others cringe before him. "Miss Wentworth," said Lancaster in a low tone, "believe me, I have no intention of deceiving you. On the contrary, it is my wish to confide in you. Will you come out on the porch and permit me to smoke?"

She bowed, and they went out together. They took their seats upon two chairs at the end of the veranda, Joan purposely seating herself between her companion and the door. She knew why he kept glancing toward it.

"Miss Wentworth," Lancaster began, "we spoke of loyalty the other night. If you saw a human being in trouble of his own making, would it be your impulse to help him, or to leave him to fight his battle alone?"

"I should help him if I could," said Joan.

"Then help me," said Lancaster. "It was myself of whom I spoke to you. Will you help me with loyalty and sympathy, and refuse to be discouraged?"

The girl softened toward him; he was obviously sincere, and obviously distressed. "Gladly, Doctor Lancaster," she answered.

"I thought that I could trust you when I saw your face, and I was sure of it when you talked of your vocation. And I cannot trust anyone else. I have no opportunity—" he broke off irresolutely and then went on, "I have had no opportunity of taking up that matter with the board yet," he continued.

Joan knew that he was not speaking frankly now; but his next words were in the same tone of sincerity.

"Miss Wentworth, that matter and this is all bound up together. You must help me before I can help you, as I said to you when you came into the consulting room. I cannot explain any more now. I want help in the biggest fight of my life, and, if I fail, I want a witness that I have fought. I saw you and thought you would give me your help. For God's sake don't refuse me!"

In spite of his sincerity the idea flashed through Joan's mind that his troubles might be the fancies of a sick man.

"If I discharge you before the month is over, don't go. Refuse to go. Nobody can make you go. I am at the head of the institute. Ignore me. Stay!"

"I'll stay," said Joan, and then, looking at his white face and trembling hands, she thought she knew what was the matter with him.

"Listen, Doctor Lancaster," she began, laying her fingers on his arm. But then she saw that he was not looking at her. He was looking past her toward Myers, who was coming across the pasture toward the entrance. His expression was transformed.

"Miss Wentworth," he said, with a sudden change of tone, "what was I saying to you? I am not myself at all today. I have been greatly overworked, and talking nonsense. Don't remember it. I meant nothing at all. Of course you must remain your month, in case any patients come, and then we'll see what we can do about the position."

And, as Myers came up to them, the same hopeless, cringing expression came into his eyes.

The secretary ignored Joan completely. "Well, doctor," he said, "I have the quarterly statement ready for you. Won't you come and look over it? I must have your signature, and you know how hard it is to fasten you down."

"Yes, I'll come, certainly, Myers," said Lancaster, rising.

The two men went into the house together. Joan heard the door close behind them. She was left to ponder over that interview.

She was conscious of two conflicting impulses: to leave, and to remain for Lancaster's sake. There was something about the man's pitiable condition that aroused all her sympathies. But there was something about the whole place repulsive in the extreme.

She must get allies in this blind fight against the secretary if she remained. Whom? Mrs. Fraser? That was impossible as yet.

At that moment she saw Doctor Jenkins driving up the path, and went to meet him.

The boy sprang to the ground and raised his hat. "Good morning, Miss Wentworth. How is the doctor today?" he asked.

"Doctor Lancaster looks very ill," she answered. "And Doctor Jenkins, I want to ask you—"

"Pardon me, Miss Wentworth. Can I see him?"

"He is with Mr. Myers."

Jenkins' face assumed an aspect of profound discouragement. "Then I'll come back this afternoon," he said, preparing to enter the buggy again.

But he found Joan intercepting his passage. She had noted the look on his face, and she felt that he understood much which could be explained.

"Doctor Jenkins," she said quietly, "Doctor Lancaster is unwell and I am his nurse. Will you not tell me what is the matter with him?"

"Why, Miss Wentworth—" stammered the doctor.

So Doctor Lancaster himself is the sick man! And Joan says she'll help him. What ails the doctor?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There are nine different grades of admirals in the British navy.

MAKING GOOD IN A SMALL TOWN

Real Stories About Real Girls

By MRS. HARLAND H. ALLEN

(© 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE HURRY-CALL HOUSE-KEEPER

THE home-maker-by-the-day has a big opportunity in a small town. There, the average woman cannot afford to keep a housekeeper habitually, but emergencies do arise in which a housekeeper who may be hastily summoned is extremely handy. So says one woman, a widow, who is by no means young and who doesn't care about a permanent position; she has hit on the "emergency housekeeper" idea and is making a great success of it.

"I'm not a fancy cook, and I don't pretend to be," she explained, "but I do say for myself that I can manage a house harmoniously and I can cook plain foods well. The main thing the housekeeper-by-the-day should remember is that, inasmuch as she is usually summoned in case of sickness, accident or some other emergency, the quality that will most endear her to the household is an ability to keep things running smoothly. It is not necessary for her to do fancy sewing or cooking; rather, she should be practical, and should be able to turn her hand to whatever there is to be done."

For the woman whose special forte is managing a house, but who does not care to have all of her time engaged, this woman's experience is a suggestion. It means well-paying, congenial work, for which she will need no capital, no office, no equipment. She might make a special point of applying to women who run boarding houses, for the work of substituting for them while they take summer vacations. Women who cater to "meatlers" do often become tired out and need a rest, and they would welcome the opportunity of shifting the responsibility to some capable person for a few weeks every year. Of course, the successful substitute would keep down grocery bills, and keep up the boarders' enthusiasm for the place.

Another possibility for the women with the same natural qualifications would be the work of "keeping up" the apartments or houses of women in business. Such women would pay well for an hour or two of maid service. If the size and character of the town warrants it, she might even rent an office after her business got a little start, and hire other women to fill some of her appointments to "clean up" for business women.

In general, the woman who decides to go into this field will probably have as her duties some washing, some ironing, some plain mending, some cleaning, in addition to the job of making things as a whole run smoothly. Common sense, a good disposition and adaptability will be her stock-in-trade.

BASKET BOARDERS

"BASKET boarders" are the most satisfactory kind anyone can "take in."

They are not exacting; they don't tire of the boarder-lady's cooking, and they don't even require a dining-hall. Travelers who go through on the train are the principal "basket boarders" of the woman who told me all this. She lives in a little railroad center.

"Most of the trains only stop here a couple of minutes, and the folks who are going through don't have time to run across the street to the restaurant," she explained. "So I put up my basket lunches and hire a little boy to take them over and sell them. I sell several baskets of lunch that way every day."

Say, for instance, that it is a college town. The boarder-lady can easily make a profitable venture of selling her baskets of food, suitable for spreads and between-meal snacks, to the college girls, who are notoriously always hungry.

Then, the girl who lives in a town where there are numerous offices should center her attention on the "white collar" trade—the business men who won't carry lunches from home, but who hate to take time to go to a restaurant.

She should, of course, vary her lunches with the seasons. She should try to include some food that is piping hot, especially in the winter time. Twenty-five cent lunches might contain one sandwich, wrapped in waxed paper, one piece of fried chicken, also wrapped, and a piece of fresh fruit. Fifteen cent lunches might include sandwiches, home-made cake and fruit. Specialties for the picnic lunches should be sandwiches, salads and baked beans. The sandwiches may be made of left-overs. All the lunches should be either boxed or wrapped in paraffin paper; and the scrupulous woman will always enclose paper napkins. She may serve hot drinks, even to the railroad passengers, if she has the co-operation of the newsboy on the train. Through him, the travelers may order their drinks, as well as the food that is to go in their baskets. The newsboy may telegraph the orders from the next station and assume the responsibility for the cups, delivering them back to the cook.

The boarder-lady's market is everywhere, for folks must eat. Almost everybody is a prospective "basket boarder."

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PERSONAL MENTION

Despite the stormy weather since the Chink season opened you can hear the popping of shot guns on the surrounding hillsides at nearly all times of the day. If there is a bird killed for each shot, there must have been thousands of them at the opening time but not many left.

Mrs. Mary Trenary returned to Juliaetta after a summers visit in the east.

Try Lucky Tiger Hair Remedy now. It stops that miserable itching and corrects all scalp disorders. A single bottle will convince. At your barbers or druggist, under money back guarantee. Adv.

The ladies of the Baptist church tendered Mrs. C. C. Combs a birthday dinner in the basement of the church Thursday. They presented the Record force with some of the birthday cake which was very delicious.

At the beauty contest held at Lewiston last week Miss Cray won second prize and Miss Minnie McGlynn third. That is good as Juliaetta got the percentage.

John Woody and Dr. Mosier left Sunday for a ten day elk hunt.

Geo. Davidson and party, of American ridge, returned from a hunt in the mountains. They report good success.

Dead People arrived from Wendee this week.

Mr. H. Parks, of Peck, was a business visitor in Juliaetta Thursday.

Miss Mary Griffin, of Grangeville, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting in Juliaetta.

Henry Kimberling and John Schetzle were Kendrick visitors Thursday.

Miles Pierce made a business trip to Moscow Thursday.

Geo. Bowen left yesterday for Clark, Idaho.

Election passed very quiet in Juliaetta. On account of the rainy weather and muddy roads there was not a 100 % vote cast.

Melger Eaton returned from the Webb district last Monday.

Wm. Long of Lewiston, was renewing acquaintances in Juliaetta Tuesday. He is preparing to move to the Coast for the winter.

A. W. Beherns spent Saturday and Sunday in Juliaetta.

Gould Pickens arrived in town from Spokane for a few weeks visit.

POTLATCH RIDGE

Mr. W. M. Evans and son Alfred made a farewell visit to the Steensma home last week and started Monday enroute for California and Arizona.

Bill Reed moved his well drill outfit from Orofino this week and is drilling a well for Frank Hoisington on the Davis ranch and will also drill a well for Will Zumhofs.

Mrs. Dave Richardson is visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. Lloyd Eckman at this writing.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hill, Sunday Nov. 2nd, a 7 1/4 lb boy.

Mr. Denker of Fox Ridge is visiting at the home of his daughter Mrs. Will Zumhofs this week.

Ralph Schetzle was a Lewiston visitor Tuesday night.

Frank Hoisington says the late rain caused his fever for plowing to run so high he bought a new gang plow Wednesday.

Jess Cox and Will Schetzle spent Tuesday evening at the Lester Hill home.

Frank Hoisington and son Cletis made a business trip to Lapwai Monday.

KANSAS CITY DOCTOR INVENTS NEW TRUSS

New Discovery Heals Rupture Without An Operation.

Kansat City, Mo., (Special)—A new discovery which, experts agree, has no equal for curative effects in all rupture cases, is the latest accomplishment of the well-known Hernia Specialist, Dr. Andrews, 75-H Koch Bldg., Kansas City, Mo. The extraordinary success of this new method proves that it holds and heals a rupture. It weighs only a few ounces. Has no hard gouging pads, no elastic belt, no leg straps, no steel bands, and is as comfortable as a light garment. It has enabled hundreds of persons to throw away trusses and declare their rupture absolutely healed. Many of these had serious double ruptures, from which they had suffered for years. It is Dr. Andrews' ambition to have every ruptured person enjoy the quick relief, comfort and healing power of his discovery, and he will send it on free trial to any reader of the Record who writes him. He wants one person in each neighborhood to whom he can refer.

you wish to be rid of rupture for good, without an operation, take advantage of the doctor's free offer. Write him today. 17-31

For Sale

Are you going to start with pure blood Leghorn chickens next spring? If so, I can furnish you with twelve to twenty-five tested hens and a good cockerel at a very reasonable price. Quality considered. All were chicks purchased from the celebrated Hanson Farm, Corvallis, Oregon. Nothing better in the West. J. C. Hamil, phone 3425, Juliaetta, Idaho. 4t 11-14

Piano for sale near Juliaetta. Beautiful piano in perfect condition. Big saving and terms \$10 monthly to reliable party. Write at once to Cline Music Co. 64 Front St., Portland, Ore.

In The Probate Court of Latah County, State of Idaho.

In the matter of the estate of Frank Asbury Housel, Deceased.

Notice of time and place fixed for hearing on petition for probate of will.

Notice is hereby given that Monday the 24th day of November, 1924, at ten o'clock A.M. of said day, in the Courtroom of said Court in the Courthouse at Moscow, Latah County, State of Idaho, has been fixed as the time and place for proving the Will of Frank Asbury Housel, deceased, and for hearing the application of Thomas de V. Harper for the issuance to Carl Porter of Letters of Administration with Will annexed thereon.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court on this 30th day of October, 1924.

ADRIAN NELSON,
Probate Judge and Ex-Officio Clerk of said Probate Court

(Seal of Court Affixed)

CITY DIRECTORY.

C. Clark.	Chairman.
W. J. Cochran.	
C. S. Biddison.	
C. W. Jessip	
M. B. Pierce.	Clerk
Carl Porter.	Treasurer.
M. E. Porter.	Marshal
Frank Taylor.	Justice of Peace.
John. Hottle.	

HAROLD C. KESSINGER IS "BOY SENATOR"

Youngest Man in the Country to Be Honored With Senatorship.



Senator Harold C. Kessinger

Senator Harold C. Kessinger of Illinois chose the platform, just as other young men choose the law, medicine or journalism. He made careful preparation and for five years has been a highly successful lecturer. His ability as an orator and his knowledge of modern industrial and economic questions attracted the attention of civic and political leaders of his home community and he was elected to the Illinois House of Representatives. He is now a State Senator and probably the youngest man ever elected to that office in the nation.

Senator Kessinger will be here soon on the Lyceum course with one of the best lectures of the year. You will find it constructive and thought-compelling, packed with solid facts and clean humor and given with rapid fire delivery.

Less Labor, More Work.

Modern science has again helped the overworked and his employer. Instruments were fixed to the hand machines in a great "shop." Records showed that towards the end of a day's work more pressure was being used with less result. That is, mental fatigue was robbing the worker's body of the full fruits of its labor. The hours of work were altered—and the increased output followed.

WE PAY THE TOP PRICES FOR

BEEF, HOGS AND POULTRY

FISH Every Thursday

Juliaetta Meat Market

WM. FIELDS, Prop.

SHOES & RUBBERS

Now is the time to prepare for wet weather

Our stock of both Shoes and Rubbers is very complete. Come in and let us fit you out. We can satisfy you, both as to Quality and Prices.

Groseclose & Richardson

The Juliaetta Pharmacy

If we have not
What you want
We will get it

R. F. PEPPE, Proprietor

DEALERS IN

Grain, Flour, Mill Feed, Coal Sacks and Twine

Farmers' Union Warehouse Co.

Phone R13

PASSTIME POOL HALL

Candies & Cigars
SOFT DRINKS

Courteous treatment to all Patrons

W. W. BOWKER, Proprietor

BANK STATEMENT ANYONE CAN UNDERSTAND

Five times a year we are required to publish a statement of our financial condition, but so few people are familiar with the items of a bank statement that we are republishing our statement with explanation of each item that will enable any one to understand and know the true condition of this bank.

First are the Assets or property owned by the bank
Loans which have been approved by our Board of Directors \$ 70,425.61
Investments in Bonds and Warrants..... 5,660.28
Total investments producing income for the bank 78,085.89
Overdrafts of temporary nature only..... 17.19
Invested in banking house, furniture & fixtures.. 7,300.00
Cash on-hand and due us from solvent banks.... 37,901.37

Total Assets..... \$121,304.45

The Assets of the bank are all represented by Liabilities or amounts due various persons. In the case of this bank, we owe depositors..... \$ 99,066.98

We realize that we are bound to suffer some small losses in spite of the utmost care to prevent it and we therefore set aside each year a small amount from our earnings to be used in liquidating any loss that might occur. This reserve now amounts to..... 797.09

We owe our stockholders for their investment in our Capital Stock..... 15,000.00

We also owe our stockholders for our Surplus which has been set aside from the earnings of the bank for a number of years as an additional working capital..... 5,000.00

We have at this time earnings which have not been distributed to the stockholders..... 1,440.38
Making total liabilities same as assets..... \$121,304.45

The law requires us to maintain at all times a cash reserve of 15% of our total deposits. It will be noted from the above statement that we have at this time 38% of our deposits in cash. This is of course higher than usual but we at all times keep this reserve well above the required 15%.

The individual wealth of the stockholders of this bank is over a quarter of a million dollars.

OFFICERS

H. Melgard, President. Walter Clark, Vice-President.
Carl Porter, Cashier. M. E. Porter, Ass't Cashier.

DIRECTORS

H. Melgard William Cox Eben Adams
Walter Clark John L. Woody Carl Porter

BANK OF JULIAETTA



If you were the *only* person in town that traded with mail order concerns—it would hurt *some*—but it *wouldn't* paralyze the prosperity of the community.

The greatest injury would be in the influence your out-of-town trading exerted over others. Other people might follow in your foot-steps of foreign trading and that following *would* prove detrimental to home business development and betterment of public welfare.

Set a good example. Be a home buyer. Take pride in your community. Feel that money spent here at home is playing an important part in building up the town. Know that it buys the goods you want and goes towards some *public* good. That it helps increase the efficiency of schools—puts down better street crossings—erects better libraries—brightens the town's lights—makes the parks more attractive—pays for better police protection, etc.

Instead of fostering the mail order habit—*fight* it openly. Teach the truth of home trading. Preach home patronage. Show mail order buyers the error of their ways—and go *out of your way* to do it.

Local merchants handle the highest grade merchandise. They carry advertised brands. They sell at a *proper* price—makes of goods that bear the stamp of honest manufacturers. They deal open-handedly. They don't cover up questionable quality with private labels. They offer you the latest and most dependable lines—in *all* lines of merchandise. Their stores are conveniently at hand. You can reach them in a few short seconds—over the phone—or step right into their places of business—give or leave your order—and have the goods delivered straight to your home—all in a few minutes time.

They willingly accommodate you. They take particular pains to give you just what you want right *when* you want it. You don't have to buy in big quantities to save freight or express charges. You can spend less at a time—and save considerable sums in cash, to say nothing of the great saving of time and trouble.

Advocate these advantages. Do mail order traders a good turn by turning them *away* from away-from-home buying—liven up local business, and by so doing speed the town along the road of progress.

Spend your money where it will in turn be spent for local improvements instead of sending it away to alien business and better conditions of *other* communities. Support the community that supports you.

The Chain of Selling Power Company paid for the preparation of this article.