

DEATHS

BOUTON

Springdale people were surprised and shocked Friday morning of last week when it was announced that Mrs. Beatrice Bouton, wife of Chas. Bouton, Jr., had passed away at eight o'clock at the Bouton home a short distance southeast of town, the result of typhoid and pneumonia. It was known that she was ill, but the fact was not generally known that her condition was serious. She came down from Rockford, Ill., where she was teaching in the high school, to spend the Easter vacation with her husband after which she expected to complete her school work in Rockford and return to Springdale in June and she and Mr. Bouton were planning to go to housekeeping, the latter having leased his father's fruit farm. Mrs. Bouton discovered she had fever before arriving in Springdale, probably from the effects of an attack of flu last November, and efforts to check it failed. She began sinking Thursday evening about six o'clock, and was delirious most of the time until the end.

Funeral services were held at Central Presbyterian Church Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. A. L. Cline of Siloam Springs, and Dr. R. T. Phillips, of Springdale. Rev. Cline was formerly pastor of the M. E. Church, South, of this place, of which deceased was a member, and the two were warm personal friends. The flowers were many and beautiful, coming from friends in Springdale and elsewhere, but were not more beautiful than the face that rested so peacefully among them. Interment was in Bluff Cemetery.

Beatrice O'Neal was born at Waynesboro, South Carolina, February 4, 1896, being the eldest child of C. S. and Elizabeth O'Neal. The family moved to Oklahoma in 1909, and in 1912 deceased graduated from the high school of Oklahoma City, remaining to complete the course after the family came to Springdale. She entered the University of Arkansas, graduating at the age of 19 with the class of 1915. She was an exceptional student, making remarkable progress with her studies, and was one of the youngest students ever graduating from the University. She taught in Texarkana high school in 1915-16 and in Galloway College, Searcy, in 1916-17. In 1917-18 she took post graduate work in University of Chicago, receiving her master's degree in July. She taught in the high school at Hinsdale, Ill., in

the fall of 1918, resigning to accept a position of Spanish and French in Rockford High School. For one of her age she was remarkably successful as a teacher.

December 24, 1917, deceased was united in marriage to Lieut. Chas. S. Bouton, Jr., at Alexandria, La., the latter being stationed at Camp Beauregard at the time. She returned to Chicago in January to resume her work in University of Chicago, while the young husband went overseas, returning a few months ago and was looking forward with high hopes to the time when the two should be reunited in their own home.

Some two or three years ago the O'Neal family moved to Pierre, S. Dak., and besides her parents deceased is survived by three brothers, Grover, Wade and Eldridge, and one sister, Bernice. The first named are in the army, Grover in England and Wade in the Philippines. As soon as Mrs. Bouton's critical condition was known the family was notified, but Mrs. O'Neal was the only one able to come, and she did not arrive until Sunday noon, after her daughter's death.

Deceased was a young woman of strong and lovable character. Her sweet face carried sunshine wherever she went. Kind, gentle and courteous to all, it was upon the members of her own household that she lavished all the sweet earnestness and careful culture of her mind and nature. Strong and potent was the influence of this loving heart which gave of its gifts so generously. The old, old question presents itself again, why should so precious, so useful a life be taken? It will never be answered till the mortal vision be rent by immortality and we see face to face.

Appreciation From Rockford.

Concerning the death of Mrs. Bouton, the Rockford Register-Gazette says:

Rockford high school teachers and pupils are shocked by the passing of Mrs. Bouton, who was one of the best liked members of the faculty. Of exquisite refinement, happy disposition and alert mind, her presence was always welcomed and her circle of friends grew rapidly. She was an earnest teacher, splendidly equipped for her profession, and ambitious to succeed. She overcame many difficulties to obtain an education.

At a Victory Loan Meeting at Harmon Sunday, Harmon township sold half of their quota of bonds and pledged themselves to finish the job.

—AT THE CHURCHES—

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday School 10 a. m. Rev. Will A. Piper will preach at 11 a. m. This will be the last sermon he will preach for us and every one should be present.

CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN

Every member urged to be present as we will have a conference meeting at 10:30. There are matters of importance to be discussed.

Accompanied by their son, Roy, and Mrs. Joye Lichlyter, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Hewitt left Saturday evening for St. Louis to secure treatment for Mr. Hewitt, whose condition recently had grown worse. If no benefit is secured in St. Louis it is planned to go on to Rochester, Minn. Word from the party reports that Mr. Hewitt stood the trip to St. Louis in good shape.

Dr. T. H. Slaughter, son of Mrs. S. H. Slaughter of Springdale, arrived Sunday morning, having been granted his final discharge at Camp Funston. Dr. Slaughter was located at Miami, Arizona, practicing medicine when the United States entered the war, and enlisted as a member of Base Hospital 21, made up of former students of the medical department of Washington University, St. Louis. He was probably the first Springdale man to reach France after war had been declared. He spent eighteen months over there, a considerable portion of the time being up near the front lines. While the fighting was going on and here was something doing he was very well satisfied, but after the signing of the armistice the men had the hardest work encountered while overseas—doing nothing. Like many other returning soldiers, Dr. Slaughter has a higher opinion of the French than the British. He says soon after they first reached Europe numerous British officers informed them that the war was over and that America had waited too long. The attitude of the French soldiers was quite different. They gave the American boys the glad hand, and never admitted they expected to do anything else but whip the Germans. Members of Base Hospital 21 landed in this country on Easter day, and participated in the parade in St. Louis last week. Dr. Slaughter will visit his two sisters in Little Rock, after which he will probably return to his former practice at Miami, Arizona.

Medals From Captured Hun Guns for Workers

Every Victory Liberty Loan worker in the Eighth Federal Reserve District will be given a medal made from captured German shells. The medals are made from captured German shells in the war that has just been won—all but finishing the job.

These medals, both sides of which are shown in the accompanying illustrations, are made of the highest grade of steel, and are splendid specimens of art, and the possessor will have a handsome token of his country's acknowledgment for service rendered. The awarding of the medals will not be made until the close of the campaign.



A supply of blank certificates will be sent to each county chairman so that he can issue a certificate to each Victory Liberty Loan worker entitled to receive a medal. The names are to be sent in to headquarters on proper blanks by the county chairman so that medals can be sent to each worker to whom the certificates have been issued. These certificates and blanks will be sent to county chairmen within a few days.



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LOAN DETAILS FOR A READY REFERENCE.

The following details of the Victory Liberty Loan will be found convenient by those requiring a ready reference: Amount of loan, \$4,500,000,000. Maturity of loan, May 20, 1923. Redeemable at option of United States, June 15 or December 15, 1922. Date of Notes, May 20, 1919. Rate of interest, 4 3/4 per cent. First interest date, December 15, 1919. Regular interest periods, June 15 and December 15.

Denomination of Bonds. Coupon or registered bonds will be issued in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, and \$10,000. Registered bonds will also be issued in denominations of \$50,000 and \$100,000. Payments.

Initial Payment—10 per cent by the subscriber to his bank with his application on or before May 10. Installment Payments—July 15, 10 per cent; August 12, 20 per cent; September 9, 20 per cent; October 7, 20 per cent; November 11, 20 per cent. Payments in full will be allowed with application when the amount of notes applied for does not exceed \$10,000.

Payment on subscriptions made on the government installment plan can be completed on any installment date with accrued interest, but no completion of such payments can be made except on installment dates.

APPEAL FROM OUR PEACE COMMISSIONERS.

"To the American People: We have had the opportunity here in France to see and realize the magnitude of the accomplishments of our country in this war and the magnificent spirit with which this great task has been carried through to a triumphant issue. "What has been done and what remains to be done before normal conditions are restored demand your continued and united support with the same spirit of self-sacrifice and of determination as that which was manifested by the nation while the German armies faced our men at the Marne, and in the Champagne, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. We must not relax our efforts until every soldier of the republic is landed on the soil of America. "To finish this mighty task imposes upon the government of the United States a great financial burden. The Victory Liberty Loan must thrive. If it should fail it would indicate that the nation is willing to leave its task uncompleted. "To secure the ideals for which Americans fought and died, this great demand on national patriotism and united effort should meet a generous and universal response. Let us all do our duty to the end. "ROBERT LANSING "HENRY WHITE "E. M. HOUSE "T. N. BLISS"

THE AMERICAN DEAD ARE CALLING YOU.

Some of them lie at Batheville and some at Fismes. Others at Cantigny and Chateau-Thierry. In the Argonne Wood, in the depths of the shattered, blasted burned and twisted forest, on the hill slopes and in the ravines that were pounded by the guns of Metz and soaked with the searing gas from Hun shells, there are 17,000 American dead.

There are other graves in the Verdun country and at Buzancy. Still others up toward the North Sea sand dunes, in the fields of the Flanders poppies.

And all along many a weary mile of the seared zigzagging trenches that a short year ago were ablaze with gun-fire; there are more and more Americans, resting in the soil of France.

From every grave where an American uniform is the shroud of a soldier comes the far call of the dead men.

It is an insistent call that should be finding an echo in every American heart. It is a summons to American honor and American loyalty, that should reach every man who stayed at home.

White crosses mark these graves scooped out in the soil of France. They are new graves, pathetically new. This time last year tens of thousands of these Americans who have given the last full measure of devotion were living men, with the hopes and aspirations of the average American. Most of these graves were filled in September, October and November of last year.

And because these men died then, breaking through the Hun lines, shattering the kaiser's armies, there was a quick peace. We are not fighting on this year because these men fought so gallantly then.

Every one of these men died for America. They knew that they were going where death was a playmate. There was no illusion about the sort of a struggle they were facing. They went into the sort of war that modern centuries have made, a war of machine guns and poison gas, of death lurking in the sky, in the air, underground, all about them.

We made a contract with these men. A solemn pledge. When they went into the service we pledged them that we would stand behind them, fully and loyally. When they went overseas this was surely in their minds.

In the days of the fighting we maintained that the American front had a depth that extended all the way from the front line trenches, across the Atlantic Ocean, across all of America to the Pacific Coast. We felt that way about it then, with very few exceptions. Had the war continued we would have understood far better just what backing the fighting men meant.

The men who crossed had every reason to believe that all of us here would do our parts. Not so long as we were warmed with patriotism or chilled with fear, but to the end—no matter what that end might be. Not a man in the American army, not a soldier of all the dead who are staying France while their comrades come home but what would have fought any one who so much as intimated to him that there would ever come a day when American people would be careless and indifferent as to the war and the men who are fighting their battles.

And we all like to feel, that, as these men went to their deaths, as they trod their Gethsemanes in far-off France, they went with the feeling that back of them were all the millions of America, all its wealth, all its population, all the terrible strength of a giant nation.

Not one of them had been given any reason to doubt that America would "Finish the Job" that had been undertaken. They all felt that it would be completed in good time and completed right.

Surely no man of them all ever visioned that there might come a time when an America at peace would be backward and uncertain about completing the work that had been laid out for us. Certainly no one of all the American army dreamed that there would come a day when peace had arrived, when the armies were coming home and the old ways and the old days were beginning to come back—that you and I would not do our

full share.

Our duty is to our dead. We do not want to break faith with them. We cannot afford for the sake of the future of America, for our own sake of mind and for the good name of our country among the nations of the earth, to falter when it comes to the last of the war jobs—the Victory Liberty Loan.

Could they know that any American is considering repudiating his obligations these many graves would be easy beds for the men who sleep there. For they did their duty. They supported the Loan, who refuses to pay up the things these men fought for that man is a slacker, no matter how loud he talks of loyalty and what honor he made in the days of fighting.

These dead men are calling across the Atlantic to the man who stays at home. They thought enough of their country, their home land, to go 3,000 miles to fight and die for the stay-at-home ought to be able enough of it to take part of his money and buy bonds. He ought to be willing to give dollars in thanksgiving that he is still alive, that his country and his business and his home are not harmed.

If the dead men could know that there are Americans who are failing in this other hour of crisis:

If they could rise from these off graves:

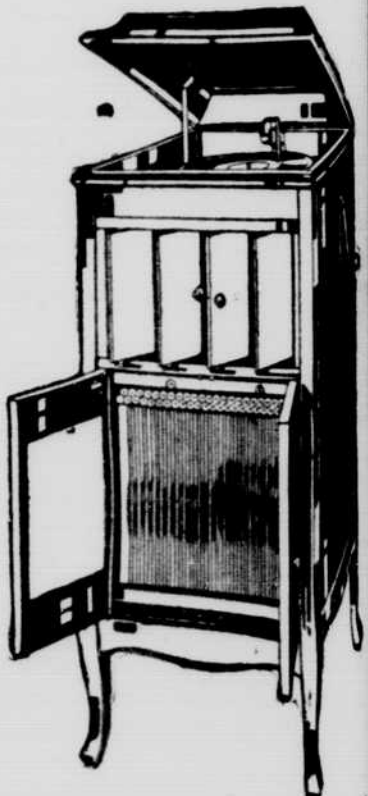
If they could throw their plaintive voices across the miles of blue water that separate them from the American slacker and shirker:

They would denounce every man on that slacker list, every bond shirker and every slacker who is dodging the Victory Liberty Loan Committee.

It is an angry situation for any born American citizen to find himself in. To be placed in the position of repudiating the men who have given their lives for him. To shirk himself, for it is an individual matter that is up to each and every one of us, in the attitude of breaking or pledged word to the men who died for us.

Those voices are calling. Those cents of the far off dead are denouncing those of us who want to go on forgetting the debts we owe.

To keep faith with the dead we must support the Victory Liberty Loan. We must take our personal shares of it. We must remember that it is our duty now, that part is here, to play the part of an American just as we did in war time—Liberty Bell.



Grafonolas, Harmographs Pianos and Player Pianos. G. W. KENNAN, Agent. Records and Needles. Come in and hear them played.

NOTICE!

We are Agents for the famous Dodge Cars. Place your order today. We have Roadsters and Touring cars. Uncle Sam says they are the best car in the world. He ought to know, he used thousands over there. See demonstration car at our office.

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