

SATURDAY

IS

Butter Wrapper Day



The
Quality
the
BEST

ON Saturday of each week we will print Butter Wrappers while you wait. No order too small or too large. *Service is our motto.* Leave your order when you come to town and get your wrappers before you go home.

OUR
PRICES
are
RIGHT

PHONE 31

THE BINGHAM COUNTY NEWS

KAISER THROUGH AS GERMAN RULER

EVEN MONARCHISTS DO NOT WANT WILHELM AT HEAD OF COUNTRY, SCRIBE SAYS.

Former Ruler of Germany Will Never Sit on Throne Again, Is Belief of Many German Citizens

New York—Wilhelm of the house of Hohenzollern, now sawing wood at his exile home—Haus Doorn in Holland—has just as good a chance of going back to Germany as kaiser as I have. The difference in the two cases is that I can't and don't want to, while Wilhelm can't, but may want to.

Americans ask the question, "Will Wilhelm come back?" perhaps more frequently than any other about Germany. The answer is an unequivocal "no," if words and deeds of the days since the revolution in Germany are any criterion. Germany doesn't want Wilhelm back. Not even the men who frankly strive for restoration of the monarchical system in Germany want him to head it.

He is, as the Germans say, "erledigt"—finished.

To the Socialists of Germany—and they are legion—Kaiser Wilhelm is a gutter. He fled like a coward in the nation's darkest hour, they say, and any attempt on his part or that of overzealous friends to restore him would be met with overwhelming opposition.

Germany proved what it thought of monarchists when it put a crimp in Herr Kapp's private promonarchistic "putsch" last year; and since that time the national feeling hasn't swung any more in favor of return of a monarchy. The Erzberger demonstration, a demonstration against reaction, showed that the junkers and the rabid monarchists who seek to restore the old order through assassination and terrorism haven't a chance.

I would scarcely venture to assert that a constitutional monarch, such as England's, would not one day come to Germany. But at the moment the consciousness of the people is for a democracy. The eight-hour day—about the only fruit of the revolution—pleases the German worker, and he knows if a monarchy returns he will exchange it for an industrial slavery of twelve to fourteen hours a day at low wages. The men who want a monarchy

back are, for the most part, disgruntled individuals, who have lost money or position through the overturn. Released officers curse the new regime.

But for the average man, the republic is satisfactory. Its overturn might perhaps come about through over-heavy tax burdens, for the promonarchists appeal to the ignorant with the plea that things were better "in the old days"—neglecting to point out that a lost war with a staggering debt and new economic conditions would not make the common man's lot easier, even under a kaiser.

The monarchists talk of the crown prince's son as a possible throne candidate; others would have a Bavarian monarch. But the monarchists themselves—with, of course some exceptions—say, "Let the republic carry the hod, repair the country, and then let us in, say ten or twenty years, seek to restore a monarchy."

MRS. SOUTHARD FOUND GUILTY

Penalty Not Less Than Ten Years Imprisonment in State Prison

Twin Falls, Idaho—Lyda Meyer Southard, charged with the murder of her fourth husband, Edward F. Meyer, by poisoning, was Friday found guilty of murder in the second degree by a jury in the district court. The verdict carries with it a penalty of not less than ten years' imprisonment.

The defendant was accompanied only by her husband, Paul Vincent Southard and her attorneys, when the jury filed into the courtroom. She was dressed in the brown suit with fur collar which she has worn almost continually during the trial. Mrs. Southard gave no sign of emotion as she listened to the reading of the jury's finding by the clerk of the court. With eyes fixed upon the floor her attitude was one almost of indifference.

The proceedings were brief. The jurymen took their seats at 3:55 o'clock after being out continuously since 1:40 o'clock Thursday afternoon.

Bryan Has Close Call

Long Beach, Cal.—William Jennings Bryan Jr. narrowly escaped serious injury here Tuesday when an automobile gas tank exploded. Bryan was seated in a streetcar beside the automobile. He escaped uninjured when the tank bursted fragments all around him. Mr. and Mrs. Coblin, who were in the machine, were injured and were being treated at a local hospital.

"Ah!" exclaimed the facetious "cut" reporter, as he slid into a hammock with the season's most beautiful flapper. "This reminds me of a typewriter keyboard."

"How?" asked the lovely creature.

"Because U and I are so close together."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HAS A PET HOBBY



Copyright, Underwood & Lothrop

Everyone has a pet hobby, and Maj. Gen. John A. Lejeune, chief of the United States marines, has his. It is the education of marines stationed all over the world by means of a correspondence school. Photograph shows General Lejeune personally looking over one of the lesson papers so that he can personally see just what his men are doing.

Barthelmess Meets a Sport.

Dick Barthelmess says he has met many sports in his day, but none equal a country friend he met while on location.

"He pestered the life out of me to introduce him to a girl in the picture. I finally did so. He took her out three times and stopped short."

"What's the matter? I asked him 'Don't you like her any more?'"

"Well, I thought I liked her, but she tried to work me," he answered. "The first time I was out with her she told me she liked salted almonds, so I got her some. The next night, when we were taking a walk, she had to have some more. The third night when we were sitting on the hotel porch, she wanted some more salted almonds."

"That's where I quit," Dick quotes his rural friend as saying. "That darn girl owes me 30 cents now and she hasn't made a move to pay it back."—New York Tribune.

GAMBLING IS RAMPANT

Germany in Throes of Wild Orgy of Speculation.

Government is Making Efforts to Halt the Fever, Which Has Spread to All Parts of the Country—Stakes Are High.

Berlin.—The government is trying to halt a gambling fever which has swept Germany for many months and which authorities say continues to spread despite hundreds of arrests, the confiscation of millions of marks, sentencing of scores of persons to jail and the imposition of heavy fines.

Close upon the heels of the gambling and speculation mania which appeared among the people of all classes came a horde of stock-market manipulators, racetrack touts, bucket shop proprietors and organizers of get-rich-quick betting associations, who, starting with small sums, subscribed by working men and women, shortly were able to open luxurious gambling houses.

At least a dozen such establishments operating in Berlin, Hamburg, Dresden and smaller provincial towns have been raided and closed by the police.

Sums as high as 12,000,000 marks have been found and confiscated by the police in gambling houses which apparently were catering only to the smaller gamblers. The proprietors have been held on charges of fraud.

The horse racing season, which has been unusually successful, offered the crooked gamblers and promoters a chance which they promptly took advantage of, and it is known billions of marks were wagered on alleged tips. Some of these promoters became widely known as reliable "informants" and made so much money for their clientele that they became popular idols.

Bridge To Be Built

Nenana, Alaska—Construction of a wooden bridge for the government railroad across the Nenana river here has been decided upon by officials of the Alaska engineering commission, which is directing the railroad work. A steel bridge was planned originally, but at present there are funds on hand sufficient only for a wooden structure. Bridging of the Nenana river here will put Nenana in direct communication with territory to the south, including the lignite coal fields.

Boise has taken the first step toward the installation of its civic center, of which the state capitol, the federal building and the Ada county court house are to be a part.

TRY "DWINDELE DANCE," LADIES!



The "Dwindle Dance" is the very latest thing for young ladies who fear they are becoming too plump, and the above picture shows one of the movements. Knees not bent and hands flat on the floor. The "Dwindle Dance" movements are practiced best to a tune on the home phonograph, if you have one.

Remedy for Ants.

Here is a helpful paragraph in a New York paper: "To rid the pantry shelves of red ants, wipe them with denatured alcohol every few weeks. Now, how are you to catch the ant and give him that alcohol bath? The cunning little things just won't stand still."—Jackson News.

The Crowning Aggravation.

To make matters worse, when your collar is wilted; when you vacillate between a desire to commit suicide and a desire to throw up the job and wander off to some cool mountain top to rest, in pops the cool man to say: "Buy your winter fuel now."—Leakville Courier-Journal.

Anything in the printing line can be secured at the News—Come in.

Child Was Lucky.

Anna Cunningham, nine years old, fell off a station platform in front of an elevated train in Brooklyn recently. In falling she missed the approaching cars, dropped between the rim of the platform and the track, glanced off an electric feed wire and landed on the street pavement, 35 feet below. She cried as a policeman picked her up. Physicians found her only injuries were three broken teeth and some scratches. — Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

War Shrines in Schools.

Nearly 1,000 schools in Great Britain have been provided with war shrines in memory of old scholars.

Fifty suits to go at \$20.00.—The Toggery.