Jany 2 md , 9 18

Dear Aunt Margaret:

I wish to thank

eyon again for the Christmas Present
and also for your cheer for \$1800 m in
payment for my services during the pash
upear —

I am boch at the office after two weeks absence with the Red Cross Campaign

and a bad cold_

In purpaining your annual statement it has occurred to me that kerhops your would kneper to have it show your business up to blee 315 1917 instead of Jany 54.1918.

Theretofore I have waited until about the 6th of January or as to show the usual dividends of Jany 12 each year and to wait for the Covington agent to get in his statement. The delay also allowed more of your Omistimas checks to get into bank.

Those your any preference?

Minter Bark Files Una + 47918

Dear aunt!

Enclosed proves do not require voituees to your Diqualures -The L + Ir notice shows how If ficult it has been to arme at a correct return for taxes. your letter 2/2 received am sorry did get the new Return to you in time but When I return I shall arrange with the Collector to adjust mallers livery one here excited about Trav veurs and apprehensive as to result -We spend next Sunday in Joeksonville and start homeward affectionately El L. Fin

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE RAILROAD CO.

Empire Building, 71 Broadway.

NEW YORK, March 22, 1918.

Dear Sir:

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of this Company will be held in Louisville, Ky., on Wednesday, April 3rd, 1918, at 12 o'clock noon.

If you are unable to be present and wish to be represented, will you please sign and return to me the enclosed proxy.

Yours truly,

HENRY WALTERS,

Chairman

E.C.MEANS ASHLAND, KENTUCKY

april 6 th 1918

Ellison C, Turans '88 Special, brunse III
Town 1901 to april 1915 - Residence Lowlloon, Virginia
Occupation - President & Gineral Warryer
The Low Moor Iron Cr of Va

May 1915 to April 1916 - Travelling April 1916 to Residence Ashland Kentneky
Sept 1916 to Occupation President Wears Realty Co

Member. American Institute of Turning Engineers

Ashland Country Club Ashland by

Rotary Club. Ashland by

1917 Nicetor + Vise Prest

1918 " + President

Chamber of Commerce Ashland Ky 1918 Binector & President

Kentincky State Committee of Alefence 1917 - The of three for Boyd Country Ky

Advisory Committee, Four reinste men, Boyd Contyky
Ky State Corrected Smileage Book Campaign
Chairman Band Gross Christmas Membership Campaign Baylanty

4. M. C. a - Won Fund Campaign Committee Bory Scouts - Three year grantete fund - Campaign Dimiter

Aline otor - Ashland Coal + Ism Railway Ashland Ism + Mining Co Ashland Fire Pswick Cu

The "Lampton Corner"



2:30

The Hub of Ashland Business District
To be Sold
Friday, April 26th

[1918]

"OPPORTUNITY"

PPORTUNITY is said to knock at every man's door once—and only once.

In this case the opportunity to own the best business corner in the hustling city of Ashland, Kentucky, has been knocking for a time, but the last knock so far as this valuable piece of real estate is concerned comes Friday, April 26th, at 2:30 in the afternoon.

This will be the last chance.

Somebody is going to buy it.

Numbers of offers have been made, none have been accepted. The **best offer** made next Friday will be accepted.

The estate must be settled up. The heirs are widely scattered. They have delegated the undersigned selling agency to dispose of the property, in the favorite Kentucky way—at Auction, to the highest bidder.

There will be no band, no presents, no excitement, no urging—merely an auctioneer to take the bids and when the best offer has been determined, the property will change hands.

Satisfactory terms will be announced at the sale. The title will be absolute.

What makes the "Lampton Corner" desirable?

Mainly the fact that it is the pivotal center of Ashland's rapidly growing business district. It is at the north west corner of Winchester Avenue and Sixteenth Street. The new Post Office and Federal Building has just been completed one square east. Imposing business structures have recently been erected diagonally across the street, including the magnificent home of the Second National Pank

Winchester Avenue is high and wide and beautifully paved. It is the main artery of travel, owing to the street car line. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent in new business buildings within a block or two of the Lampton Corner within the past year or two. The Lampton Corner is the very hub, the center, the point from which all other business locations radiate in Ashland. No matter how large a city Ashland becomes this corner will grow in value and importance as the city does. And Ashland is growing every day.

Its industries are substantial and are developing rapidly. The new steel plant, when completed, will employ over 2,000 workmen. The great Solvay plant in the eastern part of the city is expanding every year. Every line of business shows unexampled prosperity. There is a lively competition for business location, several valuable corners have changed hands within the last month.

Every business man knows that **location** in business means everything, and that it **pays to have the right location**. Once secured it is always an asset, but once lost it is always a matter of regret.

This sale ought to be the business barometer of Ashland's prosperity. The buyer and owner will be known as having the very best location in Ashland, and consequently the most desirable spot in all of Eastern Kentucky for his business, whatever it may be.

Be on hand.

The sale will occur without reference to the weather. Every legitimate question about the property will be willingly and carefully answered. The Sales Agents in this case are employed simply to offer the property to the public, to ask for bids, and then to accept the best bid. They naturally hope that it will bring a good price, but, whatever the best bid is, that will take the property.

Sale begins at 2:30 P. M.

THE VALUABLE

"Lampton Corner"

N. W. Corner Winchester Ave. and 16th St.
ASHLAND, KENTUCKY

AT PUBLIC AUCTION TO THE BEST BIDDER

Friday, April 26, 1918

Sale Conducted by

Bowman-Cammack Realty Co. HUNTINGTON, WEST VA.

THE CITIZENS' WHOLESALE SUPPLY CO.



IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND MANUFACTURERS

366 TO 390 MT. VERNON AVE. 290 TO 310 N. GRANT AVE.

PHONES | AUTO 8101-8102

(BELL 316-317

Sold to Mrs. E. C. Means, 306 E. Lexington Ave., Serms: Cash Ashland, Kentucky, COLUMBUS, OHIO. May 13th, 1918.

Sent to you by Adams Express, paid.

Invoice #4194

Automobile Soap White Pepper, grd. Black Pepper, grd. Cinnamon Allspice, grd. Cloves, "

Paid by check \$5.33

Your order received and forwarded as above.

We thank you for this order and await your further command. have prepaid express on this

shipment. You will, therefore, refuse to pay any further charges. Should agent insist on collection of express, communicate with us at once.

UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION LICENSE NUMBER G-01309

We, the undersigned, do hereby guarantee that the goods listed herein were produced or manufactured in accordance with the Federal Child Labor Act of September 1st, 1916.

THE COZENS WHO LESALE SUPPLY CO.

2 65

58

81

31

68



AU Claims to be made within 10 days after receipt of Goods.					
10% roday ASHLAND STORE Carpetings and Oraperies.	TAKE NOTICE Goods shipped as bought cannot be returned. If any shortage or damage report promptly to the Trans- portation Co. We are not responsible after shipment.				
Sold to ashland from & Mirring C PAYABLE IN CINCI CURTAINS. GARPER	CHANGE.				
L'Ayds Sifk MATERIAL RECEIVED 275 688 Making PRICES CORRECT 100 50 F. O. B. EXTENSIONS CORRECT Character Characte	738 24076 Frade 74				

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE

BACCALAUREATE

SUNDAY, MAY TWENTY - SIXTH NINETEEN HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN

Order of Service

Organ Prelude

Processional: War March of the Priests Mendelssohn
The people will rise when the Class enters

The Doxology

The Invocation and the Lord's Prayer Rev. William W. Ranney

The Responsive Reading: Selection 51.

The people standing

The Gloria

The Scripture Lesson: Ephesians 6:10-20

The Prayer

Hymn: Number 398.

The people standing

The Baccalaureate Sermon Rev. Willis H. Butler
Associate Minister, The Old South Church, Boston

Valedictory to the Class President Ernest M. Hopkins

Hymn: Number 297.

The people standing

Benediction

The people will remain standing

Recessional: War March of the Priests Mendelssohn

Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy:

"Today as never before American manhood must be clean and fit. America stands in need of every ounce of her strength. We must cut out the cancer of disease if we would live."

From an address before the Clinical Congress of Surgeons of North America, Chicago, 1917.

Volumes of such expressions from military authorities are extant.

OTHER INFORMATION.

OTHER INFORMATION.

The Fifth District assumed the raising of \$20,000 if the other ten districts would raise \$10,000.

On June 15 Louisville had reached the \$1.0,000 mark and it is confidently expected that he full \$20,000 will be in hand before this circuit and the state of th

Federal aid coming just at this time greatly hastens the fulfillment of a long cherished hope.

This is not a city problem only as many suppose it to be. It is a fortunate rural communities to be a first a fortunate rural communities of the suppose of the opportunities for hiding, come from the country. So that the problem is rural as well as urban.

These delinquents should be detected and interned early in their career in their home communities before they have scattered disease and themselves become shattered beyond rehabilitation.

There are many instances of rehabilitation where the case is taken in time. Where rehabilitation seems beyond human power, at

least the unfortunates can be placed where they will receive treatment and not be dis-tributing centers and carriers of loathsome

disease."

While detailed plans can not be given until they are made by the proper State and Federal commissions, it is known that the institution will be on the cottage system, that the immates will be grouped according to age, physical and moral condition, and receive medical treatment and mental and vocational training.

physical and moral condition, and receive medical treatment and mental and vocational training.

The 1916 session of the General Assembly made an appropriation of \$50,000 for establishment of a colony for the Feeble-Minded. When we have met the Federal offer to bear half the cost of establishing a reformatory for delinquent women and girls not classed as feeble-minded, we shall have done our part toward what Major Bascom Johnson believes will cut in half the problem of protecting the army against loss of efficiency through venereal diseases.

As soon as the \$30,000 is secured Mrs. Falconer will return to Kentucky, and in conference with the proper State and Federal bodies will set about making plans for the purchase of land and the erection of proper buildings.

As long as the military training camp remains in the State, the Federal Government

ouidings.

As long as the military training camp remains in the State, the Federal Government will share with the State Commission the management of the institution, which will remain thereafter the permanent property of

main therearter the permanent property of the State.

It is believed that every intelligent Kentuckian will appreciate the need and the opportunity, and will make easy for the Club Women the raising of this \$10,000.

In order that those who have the responsibility of pushing the campaign may be kept informed as to the progress made, Club presidents are asked to make frequent reports to their county chairmen, county chairmen to pass the word on rapidly to district chairmen, and district chairmen, and district chairmen to the chairman of the Social Hygiene Committee that she may know how the work is progressing and where it is necessary to speed up activity to insure the necessary to speed up activity to insure the

KENTUCKY FEDERATION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS SOCIAL HYGIENE COMMITTEE.

MRS. PATTY B. SEMPLE, Louisville,
MRS. HENRY, W. BLANG, Louisville,
MRS. HELM BRUCE, Louisville,
DR. ALICE, N. PICKETT, Louisville,
DR. JULIN, C. GRAHADISVILLE,
DR. JULIN, C. GRAHADISVILLE,
DR. JULIN, C. GRAHADISVILLE,
MRS. W. O. EATON, Ashland,
MRS. W. D. ENTERLY, Springleid,
MRS. W. D. ENTERLY, Springleid,
MRS. W. L. MILLS, Owensboro,
MRS. W. H. CONNANT, Ovensboro,
MRS. W. H. CONNANT, Ovensboro,
MRS. JAMES C. LAYNE, Ft. Thomas,
MRS. JAMES C. LAYNE, Ft. Thomas,
MRS. JAMES C. LAYNE, Ft. Thomas,
MRS. J. C. EVERSOLE, Hazard,
MRS. AUGUSTUS THOMAS, Frankfort,
MRS. AUGUSTUS THOMAS, Frankfort,
MRS. GRORGER, HUNT, Lexington,
MRS. G

To All Thinking Patriots of Kentucky

An Opportunity Is Offered

Clearly, if the American people intend to stand be-hind the Administration in the effort to maintain the nation's efficiency during this war, the leaders among the men and women of every tobra and village in the United States must include social hygiene in their plans for preparedness.

—Major William F. Snow.

At the annual convention of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs held in Lexington June 10-12, 1918, the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, The President of the United States has set aside from his Emergency Fund the sum of \$250,000 to be used for the establishment of reformatories and houses of detention for delinquent women and girls in Southern States where there are military training camps, and

Whereas, The states can only secure a part of this fund by raising dollar for dollar,

Resolved, That we ask for at least \$33,000 of this fund, and that the Kentucky's Federation of Women's Clubs proceed immediately to raise by July 10th Ten Thousand Dollars as its part of Kentucky's quota, and that the leadership of this camping be committed to the Social Hygiene Committee.

WHY SCHOOLS ARE NEEDED.

WHY SCHOOLS ARE NEEDED.

Recommendations for the apportionment of this fund of \$250,000 are made by the Section of Reformatories and Houses of Detention of the War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities, of which Mrs. Newton D. Baker is a member, and Mrs. Martha P. Falconer, Chairman.

Mrs. Falconer was recently in Kentucky studying conditions surrounding Camp Zachary Taylor and conferring with the heads of

Jany 23 & 1918

Dear Arms Wargarer:

Under Deductions from income in determining amount to be taked are Contributions _ made within the year 1917 to organizations or associations organized and operated exclusively for religious, Charitable, scientifie or eddecational purposes, or to societies for the prevention of cruelty to children or animals, no part of the best in come of which sweez to the an amount not in excess of fifteen per centum of the tar payers taxable net income -I have found the following cheeks which I believe would come under above sharacter_ 1917 Joury 30 m Gu laughters Hospital 100,00 June 13 Ser P. Kundwer Treas (G. W.C.a) 100,00 June 30 Er Cr M. Red Cruss 200.00

June 30 Es Cr M. Red Cross 200.0

July 24 Solvation army — 10.

Ang 3 Kings Daughters 200.

Sept 25 Friends of the Children 50.

For 14 Ger P Kendrick Trans/ Gulla 300.

I believe there are athers - Please look over the list of your checks and see which can be classed as above your

E, C, m_

Febry 26 479,8

Dear aut Magarer:

Check to San field Natt Bound for One thousand

(\$1.000 °C) Norllans for eredit your account—

The "Imprimation Return" is received and will

the forwarded to the Commissioner of Internal Resum

Me now plan to go South wot later than

The Cangillo, Jonney of Lower of Charleston, may join

of Lowelloor, wow of Charleston, may join

us for the trip

affectionately E, e, rue

commercial, patriotic and philanthropic or-ganizations.

Just why the Government desires these reform schools near military training camps and what its plans are is set forth in an of-ficial statement by Mrs. Falconer.

MRS. FALCONER'S STATEMENT.

MRS. FALCONER'S STATEMENT.

"The presence of a large number of troops in any community always brings an attending problem with girls. Due to the disturbed conditions existing everywhere many girls come camp followers. Girls of the local community are unable to resist the lure of the uniform. In order to protect the men in service some provision must be made for these girls who are proving a menace.

"The President of the United States has a service of the service some provision must be made for \$250,000 to be used for the establishment of reformatories and houses of detention for women and girls in those communities where the presence of large bodies of troops makes the need especially great at this time. On April 8th, I assumed the chairmanship of Detection, who efforts of the service of t

fors such possibilities for the rehabilitation of character, and because there is so great reed to be a such as the such as th

and Houses of Detention."

CO-OPERATION OF WOMAN'S COMMITTEE
COUNCIL OF NATIONAL DEFENSE.

In carrying out the purpose to raise \$10,-000 of the proposed \$2,000, the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs will have the co-operation of the Kentucky Division of Woman's Committee Council of National Defense, which at its annual meeting held in Lexington June 13-14, 1918, adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Woman's Committee Council National Defense endorse the plan of building a Vocational Training School for Council National Defense endorse the plan of building a Vocational Training School for called upon the issuembers everywhere be securing of funds.

Adopted at annual meeting June 14, 1918.

MRS. HELM BRUCE, Chairman,

MRS. LESLIE BROWN, Division See'y.

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

PLAN OF CAMPAIGN.

At a meeting June 12, 1918, of the Social Hygiene Committee and those District Chairmen of the Kentucky Federation of Women's Clubs in attendance upon the recent convention, it was decided to ask each District Chairman, exclusive of the Pith District, to raise the convention of the convention of the chairman of th

exists.

Sixth. That Mrs. Falconer's statement and such other matter as each club President may deem wise be printed in the local newspapers.

Seventh. That since every Southern State having military camps is clamoring for a part of this money, all haste be made to secure the \$10,000 by July 10.

SOME EXPRESSIONS FROM MILITARY OFFICIALS.

Surgeon General W. C. Gorgas, U. S. A., in an address before the General Session, American Public Health Association, October 19, 1917, at Washington, D. C., said:

"It (veneral disease) is the greatest cause of disability in the army. The army loses more days of service from its men due to venereal diseases than from any other cause."

"We, in the course of the year, should be able to keep more men in the trenches and have a more efficient force by having eradicated venereal diseases than by eradicating wounds."

Major Bascom Johnson, Sanitary Corps, U.

Major Bascom Johnson, Sanitary Corps, U.
S. N., A., Director, Division of Law Enforcement, War Department Commission on Training Camp Activities, writes in Social Hygiene for January, 1918:

"The Allies in France have been battering their way forward from one line of defense to another. A similar campaign is being waged in America against commercialized prostitution near military camps. Its aim is to prother carriers of venereal diseases in order to keep them fit to fight.

"In order to make it hard to find professional prostitutes, almost all of whom are venereal-diseases carriers, and most of whom will not be benefited by being put on probation immediately, the simplest and most effective plan is involved in the establishment continuation of the commitment of a reparation of the commitment of a reparation of the commitment of a reparation of the commitment of the reparation in a home for the feeble-minded, were so committed or interned, our problem would be cut at least in half for the period of the war."

J. W. BRADNER

M. F. FIELD DIRECTOR OF
ORGANIZATION DEPARTMENT

Chamber of Commerce

BLACKSTONE BUILDING TELEPHONE 178

ASHLAND. - KENTUCKY

W. E. FAULKNER
DIRECTOR OF
BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

J. S. ASHWORTH
DIRECTOR OF
AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

J. S. HAGER

W. C. HOLLISTER, SECRETARY-MANAGER

July 2, 1918.

Mr. E. C. Means, President, Kitchen Building,

Dr. S. P. Fetter, V. P., Blackstone Building,

Mr. J. S. Ogden, c/o Ogden Hardware Co.,

Mr. J. W. Bradner, c/o High School Building,

Mr. M. F. Field, c/o Field Furniture Co.,

Mr. W. E. Faulkner, c/o The W. E. Faulkner Co.,

Mr. J. S. Ashworth, 19th Street & Win. Ave.,

Mr. J. S. Hager, Treas., c/o S. P. Hager, Son & Pollitt,

Gentlemen:

The next regular meeting of the Board of Directors of this organization is called for Friday, July 5th, 7:30 P. M. at these rooms.

Should it develope that you cannot attend, kindly arrange to notify this office by not later than 10 A. M. of the day of the meeting.

Yours truly,

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

MeHalliter

Secy-Mgr.

THIS RECEIPT MUST BE RETURNED UPON DELIVERY OF BOND

\$350£

FOR PAYMENT UPON LIBERTY BOND ACCOUNT NO...

SECOND NATIONAL BANK

DATE JUL 15 1918

15 July 1918

Dearest Father:

Contres (Wire it thru France)

My second batch of mail has arrived. You don't know how exciting that statement is! Again two letters from you and one from Anne, but your enclosures brought it up to a real Christmas stocking. The day any one of us gets home mail, here, is a kind of a spree, and everyone else is envious.

Lots of nice things have been happening lately. I've got a lemon squeezer at last, and, even more wonderful, a real meat grinder, so that we make fruit punch now in about half the time it used to take. And the side posts of my kitchen have rafters connecting them now, and even a few boards over the top for a foundation for the tar paper roof. Also the stovepipe is high enough now, and I've been promised another oven. Also I've been able to get some flour-you can't usually buy it over nere at all, but a few friendly sergeants can do a lot. The most encouraging thing of all is my new woman. She is a French woman, not a Belgian as I wrote in my last letter. I keep my fingers crossed and knock wood continually and propitiate the Little Green Gods in every possible way -- I'm so afraid I'll find a wasp in the honey. So far there's not the hint of one. Marie intelligent, efficient, and more than obliging. She lived within a mile or two of the German lines for four years and gave six out of her seven rooms to English officers, for whom she also kept a mess. She used to make soup and thingsand take them in a baby carriage and a wheel barrow right up to the trenches. All the houses around hers are in ruins but hers still stands- or rather, stood when she last heard. Her husband is still in the house, but Marie had to leave because of the gas attacks. She and her children were gassed—I think— anyway the whole family had to clear out, and out of seven women in one ambulance only two lived until the end of the journey. They were Marie's sister and niece, who are both here now. The sister is still too sick to work, but the niece is going to help our other "Y". Suzanne is Marie's oldest child, a sweet intelligent little girl of about 122. Then she three more who died. Pierre and Jean are nondescript little chaps, and Antoinette is not quite a year old yet-born in the cellar under constant bombardment. It used to be a prosperous family; Marie's parents kept some kind of a store and had a servant; now they haven't enough to eat and have to beg clothes from the Red Cross. It goes hard with Marie. She's self-respecting and hates to take charity. Of course this is different, but it hurts her just the same. She leaped at the chance we gave her for work and says she is happy in it. She knows all kinds of useful things. She's going to show me how to make some very simple little cakes her soldiers used to like, and she's full of ideas as to how to improve our kitchen. I was going to get a pipe or make a trough of boards to carry our waste water the fifteen feet to the big hole we have for it, but Marie suggested a trench instead and get a pickaxe to break the hard ground. She pickaxed and I shovelled and now we're all fixed up with a kitchen sink with almost running water. The sink proper is three heavy boxes nailed together, quite near the stove so it isn't any trouble to dip hot water from it, and it is even less to pour the used up water into the trench- and there you are! We've graduated the trench so that it runs right down into the hole. The water problem is a difficult one- we boil every drop we use, and

we never sell less than about 7 gallons a day of punch and about the same amount of hot chocolate. I have a huge can — as big as an amb can, and we boil that, full, every morning for the next day's supply. The water for the chocolate we boil in the late afternoon in three smaller cans, so that we can use it in more manageable quantities.

I've been cooking quite a little lately. I told you of oatmeal cookies, and then I stole an idea from the woman in another "Y" and now I make sandwiches of crackers with a soft fudge filling.

I tried a real cake yesterday but it was pretty poor. However, I camouflaged it with a covering of chocolate and chopped almonds and I sold 125 pieces. It was all gone an hour before closing time. Horrid stuff too, all lardy. I'll know how to do it better next time. No matter how bad a thing is though, if only it's a little "homemade" it sells faster than you can get it out of the pan. Sometimes the men help. It's lot of fun to have a boy beat eggs while he tells you all about his family, or to give another the spoon to lick after you've finished mixing. Just at the critical moment in my cake baking yesterday one of them came to tell me all about his girl, and I had to leave the cake to Marie. He was pretty interesting and his story sounds like a melodrama. There is every necessary element in it for a "thriller". American man, private, but good connections— father a mayor, uncle a colonel— French girl, no parents, subborn uncle— French count, dissipated, wants the girls—property to be inherited only if she marries a Frenchman. Uncle for count, girl for private. What more do you want? Add that the man's mother was French, that his grandfather was Irish, and that he is a—no, I guess I can't tell you what part of the United States he comes from for we're not supposed to give any information about troops, but anyway his temperament is not cold. He's an architect, she's an artist, he speaks very little French, she very little English. Voila! He gave me a letter to her to translate into French. Some letter! With the help of the old lady of my chateau I worked over it for an hour and a half— and got only one sixth done. I hated to fail him, but it wasn't a letter, it was a volume. He presented me next day with a little paper cutter "From a grateful American". I wish I could have earned it better.

Another boy spent an bour the other evening when business was slack, leaning over the counter telling me about his school-teacher. He said I reminded him of her. She'd had him for seven years and he was very fond of her. Such a simple boy, I suppose about 19 or 20 but really like a nice seven year old. So proud of his handwriting! He showed me with his left hand what it used to be like and with his right what it is now. There wasn't much difference but I didn't tell him so.

The other evening I got off my bicycle (Yes, I get around on one now) and asked one of the boys to hold it while I went into a shop. When I came out he said "couldn't believe you was speaking to me, I aint heard an American woman speak for so long". My bicycle is a funny affair, much too small, with a broken spring, a perpetually flat hind tire, and a coster brake that doesn't brake. I passed some boys the other day and called out "If this thing doesn't break my neck I'll be lucky" "We sure do hope you'll be lucky" two or three said

all together. It's difficult to know sometimes if you're doing the things they most want. Sometimes it seems as though you worked as hard as you could, but entirely uselessly, as if you couldn't hit upon the thing they wanted at all. I guess often that's true, but then sometimes you get "I'm coming around hore every night for my drinks" or "That tastes good" and you feel you're plea for my drinks" or "That tastes good" and you feel you're pleasing some of them anyway. And it's awfully interesting to pass the boys in the street. Lots look surprised when I speak to them, but the surprise is almost always followed by a grin and a salute. Lots look so expectant and the grin comes so readily that I know they must be the boys I've jollied with before. I do have such difficulties remembering faces. I don't even attempt names. The trouble is that the same boys don't stay here long. New onew are always coming in and old ones leaving. When they march out I stand and watch them and get almost my only realization of war. I want to cry over them, I feel like a representative somehow of all their of course I don't cry, I grin instead, and they wave to le. One boy who had been to one of my funny French classes mothers; me or smile. called out "Je voudrais des pommes de terre" as he passed. The other day one installment left and I got hardly a smile. I looked around and saw that I was standing near a group of officers. I hurried down the road a bit and then I got the grins I wanted.

The boys always go out laughing or singing- they're grand!.

I'm beginning to get the swing of the work now. At first it was much the same sensation that I used to have the first few years at the Brearley. I felt as though it were like learning to ride a bicycle, I knew it would be done, but I couldn't catch the trick. It's more rythmical now. We're getting down to regular hours. Mine are very morning and every evening and all afternoon three times a week. No, not every morning and evening, for I'm supposed to have Mondays off and if Marie pans out as well as she promises I'll be able to hold to that. I've engaged another woman to help Marie Monday mornings and we're to have a detail to help behind the counter in the evenings. (It's Monday morning now, that's how I'm able to write such a long letter.) If it all works out as planned we ought to run pretty smoothly soon. And not too tiresomely either. I don't mean tiresome, it never could be that, I mean without too much strain.

Of course I don't really get those other three afternoons off, there's always something to be done, but I often get about an hour to rest.
And often, even while I'm on the job it isn't very strenuous. You
never can tell though. Yesterday, for instance. Mr. Fleming was
very tired and wanted the afternoon off, I said Sunday afternoons
weren't busy and I had Marie so he'd better go. He did—and I took
in 127 france during the afternoon. When you consider that most of in 127 francs during the afternoon. When you consider that most of the stuff we sell goes for 25 or 50 centimes you can gather it was a busy day. Mr. Ames came in on a tour of inspection while I was frosting my cake with one hand and selling tobacc with the other. Well! he couldn't think I was slacking anyway even if it wasn't good cake nor a very quick sale. Mr. Ames is our Divisional Secretary and a very fine man. I'm awfully in luck to work under him and Mr. Randall. I like them both a lot. I had another inspector last week, but he was just an old sentimentalist who talks of the "happy face" and "soldiere flocking exerctly about a good woman" of a Theorem. and "soldiers flocking eagerly about a good woman" etc. I haven't autoes ours

noticed much in the way of flocks myself. It's rather the opposite there are such crowds of soldiers, and you can reach so very few. You long to give them all some fun and you touch just the edges. We have pretty good entertainments - music mostly- and the grove is a splendid place for them, but such lots of men never get to them. I suppose one ought to be contented to rdach a few men and make things a little happier for them - but- As a matter of fact our soldiers are well fed, well clothed, and well paid so I suppose it's all right. It's only that they need fun and home things, and we can do so very little.

One thing I miss a good deal and that is news. We get some papers every day of course but they're printed over here and I have the feeling that they suppress all undesirable news. I'd give a lot to know more of what is going on. -----(censored) which cheered my soul greatly. I think myself that the Balkans will decide the war. One boy here asked Mr. Fleming if he thought we were going to win. Mr. Fleming said emphatically "Of course" "Well" said the boy "I'd just as lief die over here in France if we're going to win, but I don't want to die and get beaten" that "just as lief" means more over here, for you have a little more realization, I think, of what it means.

Both last Sunday and Sunday before we've had a revivalist preacher here in the evenings. He talked under the trees the first time and in our tent last night. He doesn't get a large crowd, but he does get a pretty earnest one and it's awfully interesting to see the boys get really interested. He's good too. When I said "revivalist# it's just because he gets a little dramatic and makes them raise their hands if they want to be prayed for, etc. But aside from that I think he's fine for he tells the truth straight from the shoulder and there isn't a sentimental note in it. His language is extremely coloquial— he's a kind of Billy Sunday I guess with the slang and advertising left out. "You fellers" is his phrase for the men, and yesterday he prayed for the "fellers and the women of the Y.M.C.A." and since I was the only woman in the tent I felt very well included. Glad to be too, he is sincere and rings true. There's nothing "soft" about him. In Paris I heard a man say that the soldiers needn't worry about their souls, they'd saved them forever just because they'd enlisted. Mr. Gross does not stand for that or anything like it. He tells them it's no use praying for help just to save your skin unless you mean to live a decent life, and things like that. He gets the men too. Last night it was a scene I shant soon forget. The tent filled with karki he preacher striding down the middle; a crowd of curious French people peering in all the windows and at the door, not in the least comprehending that it was a religious service that was going on; st children staring - one little fellow of about two with his hands clasped behind him who wouldn't be persuaded to stand anywhere but well inside the tent; outside a lot of French and some soldiers laughing and julying - one small boy climbing the basket ball support, another with a tin whistle, and across the street a racket from a wine shop where some dancing was going on and some soldiers getting drunk. Mr. Randall and I kept the crowd around the tent comparatively quiet but of course we'd no right to interfere with the general playground. After the service there was, of course,

a rush for hot chocolate and I was pretty busy for a while.

This as a pretty long letter but I guess you wont mind. I wish I could make my letters more interesting, but you see nothing exciting happens here, we're so far from bombardments and raids and all the highly colored part of it. Anne and Louie could tell you much more interesting stories I know - if the could - for they're at a critical spot. Over here I'm just between and though I love the work better every day it isn't exciting. The boys have left home and aren't yet at the Front. It is just the rather dull in between here. Just where the "Y" is most needed I believe, but it doesn' make good writing. However, I know you're interested.

Dear love to you all.

Mildred.

This letter marked O.K. Chaplain Gilbert, 162 Inf. "Your daughter is fine". Ninth Letter

Contres, L.J.C. France 18 July 1918

Dear Femily:

"Business as usual during alterations" - that is about where we sre just now. We ned a norfol storm here night before last and it blew down all the "Y" tents in this part of the country, ours included. My word! it was some wind! I was awakened from dreaming of huge waves on a sea beach to find the trees before my window rocking and shrinking, while the lightning was incessant. You can guess how long it took me to close the window.

We have a man sleep in the tent every night, he was awakened by the storm and got out of bed to close the tent windows. The wind made it impossible to budge one so he calmly went back to bed. Just as he got there, there was a crash and a sigh and the big tent sat down, upsetting the piano and smashing some of its beams on the way. Luckily the bed is always set up in the open space between the high shelves and high counter neither of which were injured, so that Mr. Khine was perfectly protected and slept through the rest of the night in a little tent instead of a big one. It must have been pretty dramatic though, at one minute a sense of space, even though absolutely black space, at the next, blackness of wreckage and pressure.

Next morning they rolled up the canvas and cleared out the props. It's going to take several days to get it all set up again. In the meantime Marie and I are entirely on our job and we serve punch, chocclate, lamonade and cookies "a les belles etoiles" We had rather hard luck yesterday for it was so piping hot that we kept having thunderstorms. We had to cook between showers. It wouldn't have been difficult if we'd had the shelter of the tent but without that it was — well it was certainly amusing. Especially as we'd had such a run on punch the night before that our boiled water had given out and it's pretty difficult to get water which you boil in the mornings cool enough to be refreshing by the same evening when there's not a piece of ice within 18 miles.

Marie rose to the emergency splendidly and stood big bottles of water in jars of fresh well water, etc. until it was really cool. And then, a half hour after we opened thop another big storm hlew up and drove all our soldiers away! Well, it means that we've all that stuff for use this evening instead, so we were free to turn our hands to other things this morning and Marie showed me how to make fascinating cakes — a paste with jam inside. They're really jam turnovers and are very good. When we get our other oven (D.V.) and a few other things we'll be able to make a good deal more. We turned out only 48 this morning but they're quite big and one will go a long way. "Honey Moons" we're going to call them.

I've never seen anything much lovelier than that 8 o'clock storm last night. It was black all about us but the sun broke through beneath the clouds and turned golden a field of rye where the peasants in red caps were hurrying in the grain. Can you see that? Sheer gold against a storm cloud background, or rather one golden spot in a black landscape.

I wore my big yellow oilskin coat the other day much to the amusement of everyone I passed. When the soldiers stared I just said "Uneeda Biscuit" and they laughed. I was on my bicycle so that I passed quite quickly, but I heard one Frenchman exclaim "Mon Dieu! comme c'est chic! " Its the first thing of the sort ever seen cver here.

My landlady, Mme. Brunet, told me today that I was the first American woman she'd ever met. She said "You see, you uphold the flag of your country" I said "Oh Madame it is too great a responsibility - I might whistle" We both laughed for we'd joked before about whistling, but all the same it does give one a queer feeling to know that people are getting their ideas of America through you. Mme.Brunet likes me I know, so so far the country is safe. The other day when I had my holiday I didn't get up until lunch time- I wrote to you in bed. At about twelve I heard a knock and there was Mme. Fountaine, Mme. Brunet's daughter, to see if I were ill. It was nice. Mme.Brunet says "Tell your father if you become ill you shall be cared for as a child of the house". She tells me that if there's another storm I must be sure to come down to her room. Sweet old lady. I guess its a little dull here for them all and they like to hear about my kitchen and the boys.

Were you amused at the Chaplain's note at the bottom of the last letter? He's a dear and censors only those pages I show him. He takes my word for the rest and just signs his O.K. without reading them. Of course I show him any I'm doubtful about.

On Friday afternoons he and Mr. Randall and I have parties. I get fresh vegetables but the men don't, so I buy peas or something on Fridays (market day) and cook them at the Y tent. Marie was quite excited about it when I told her, and is using her free time this afternoon to make a little tert or pie or some such thing. She'd do anything for either of them for they both helped her when she most needed it.

I've had more difficulty in getting meals than in finding a comfortable room. I tried having them cooked in a little house near by but it wasn't altogether satisfactory, so now I cat entirely at the hotel. It's a queer little affair and the food is very medicore, but there seems to be enough of it and all the people of the hotel are very good to me. I drop in at odd hours and can almost always get something to eat. I'm afraid I'll be a hen in my next incarnation, I eat so many eggs. And they boil water for me to drink and save jam for me, and all for 6 francs a day. There's a dear little girl there - Madelaine- not quite seven, just about Reinie's age. She goes singing around the halls and I love to hear her. I bring her cakes and make my hand-elephant for her and we're great friends. There are two or three elderly Frenchmen who eat there regularly and when I happen in at the regular meal hours they jolly me and its rather amusing. One of them has constituted himself my French teacher and if only I could remember is

Page 3

Ninth Letter

the things he tells me I'd make faster progress than I do. Oh, I get on pretty well though. I've not had any lessons for the boys lately. I must see if anyone want; one tonight. Its difficult to find an hour when they are free and I'm not too busy.

The little chap who hangs over the counter and tells me I remind him of his school-teacher, brought me a present the other day - a blue silk handkerchief emoroidered with pink roses and edged with imitation lace. I tell you, I appreciated that! He's hard up too, I happen to know. He buys cookies sometimes and then offers me some, very shyly. Last night he brought me a bottle of lemon flavoring extract asking if I could use it. He's so simple that he's almost "simple", quite the littlest bey in karki I've met. I can't bear to think of him going to the front. Nice straight boy too.

Mr. Randall tells me he occasionally overhears one of the men tell another of the cookies he got at the "Y" tent- which is so exactly what we're aiming at that I was awfully pleased. You see we have all the entertainments in the grove, near the tent, and now that the rye is in we are to have that field for baseball, and we've a tennis court (all sand) and a basketball ground and a bandstand. There. We're trying to provide entertainment sufficiently far from the cafes to keep the men out of them. We get crowds, but oh dear, the crowds we can't touch! The men are pretty straight though, there's very little drunkenness, and what there is is quickly suppressed for we've a fine band of military police.

I can't help feeling apologetic for my letters. Your newspapers are thrilling—ours are sufficiently so at present, and you think of me as living in the midst of battle, murder, and sudden death, and all I have to write about is silk handkerchiefs and jam turnovers as a matter of fact it is about all I have to write about, the life here is as calm as at home. No, not quite, its different, of course, but at least there are no thrilling events at all going on here—and if there were I couldn't write of them. So you'll have to put up with trivialities. I'm sorry. Some of our girls went up much nearer the Front and I suppose they'll be interesting. You might just as well expect excitement from New Preston as from Contres. Never mind, I love you all just the same!

Mildred.

Tenth Letter.

Contres (L.F.C.) France

Dearest Father,

How I'd like to be twins! Our papers say that the people in New York are going wild over this last week's news. Wouldn't it be fun to be there! But though we're a good deal quieter here I really wouldn't swap. You have the feeling here of being close to the men who are doing it, even though we're far from the actual Front. Only I'd like to be on hand at home when our troops do finally get back. Imagine the procession up 5th Avenue! Wont it be fun. If you want to know how much news we're getting read the official communications—that's about all. All that's accurate at any rate. Well, there's no use writing of news. I'd get it censored and it will be a three weeks old story before you'd get the letter, and you know a lot more than I do anyway. But at least I may say we've been quite happy here this week.

The weather hasn't though. I wrote you that the tent blew down? Well after several days they mended the supports and got up one flapthat is one thickness of tent — its usually double. The next day another—gale blew, a gusty one that screamed at you one moment and died entirely the next. The tent flapped and struggled and broke from some of its moorings until I was afraid the whole thing would go again. I sent an S.O.S. to Mr. Randall and he came to the rescue. He and I worked for a couple of hours—he getting additional guy ropes for the supports and I lashing the canvas as close as I could. The tent held—its still there—but it tore badly in places.

The next day the dust swirled until my eyes and mouth and doughnuts were full of it and my face was so coated I felt as though I couldn't feel my skin with my fingers. But such is life. "C'est la guerre" as everyone around here says of everything from the lack of chocolate to the loss of their menfolk. Its the one thing Marie can't stand-complaint from these center-of-France people about some trivial matter (such as cakes) She blazes out magnificently. She tells them that they haven't an idea what war is. That when they lose all they have families, work, clothing, homes and health then they can begin complaining. "But they are the people who do not complain" She knows what she's talking about for she's had four years of it, but they just stare. Its true, I think. The people about here are feeling the hardships without the inspiration and its a more difficult thing to live up to than the great moments that come to the people nearer the Front.

Marie's niece, Juliaine, is engaged to an English soldier who has just turned up on an unexpected leave. He hasn't seen her since she was gassed and I'm wondering a good deal how he is affected by her cough (its an awful one) the loss of most of her prettiness, and the general poverty of the three families cramped in one small house. If he's any sort of a man it ought to do a good many things to him.

Suzanne, the 122 year old, is a dear. She has a lovely expression



mixed up with a broad grin. I guess she tales after her mother for Marie is a funny combination of goodness, energy, philosophy, and mischief. Antoinette, who isn't quite a year old yet, is a darling baby — as round and pink and white as a baby ought to be even if she was born under bombardment. Marie can't buy milk for her so we supply her with our condensed milk and so far she's thriving on it.

The army supplies free tobacco to men going up to the Front but, as I understand it, they get it in proportion to the duration of their stay here—or something like that—and sometimes they stay here only a day or two and go right out, so they miss their tobacco. When that happens one of the sergeants comes and tells me about it and I'm using some of the school-children's money to supply them. I think the children would like it that way though there's nothing whatever dramatic about it.

Sometimes a man will leave one camp just before payday, and get to the next just after it, so until he gets the accumulated pay the next next pay-day he's pretty hard up. I've used some of the children's money to advance it to the men occasionally. I imagine other things will turn up too, later on,

Fridays are the most fun here. Its always market day and everyone in the world and his wife comes to market. Its not just vegetables, its valves and nens and ducks and snoes and eggs and merchandise of every conceivable sort. And once a month its also cows, pigs and horses. On those days it overflows the market place and fills up our grove. All the people come to inspect horses and remain to stare at us. Last Friday Marie and I put out a big table where the tent should have been (only it wasn't) and rolled out "Honey Moons" to an audience of old French women in black, with twisted backs and lovely little white starched caps. Ofccourse they wanted to buy them—they looked awfully good—and I hated to say "no" but we're forbidden by law to sell to the French to the exclusion of the soldiers, and I never can begin to turn out all the boys want. The women always understood when I explained that all our sugar, jam and flour was Government stuff and had to be used for the soldiers
"C'est las guerre" and then Marie would blow off and things would become lively for a while.

My meals are often lively. There are three elderly Frenchmen who always ast at the hotel. Sometimes we get discussing things. A young French officer was there the other day and we got discussing the relative merits of Paris, London and New York. After a while the French got too rapid for me but I got a lot and I was afraid M.Carzot would have appplexy.

I get meals at odd hours. Lunch is supposed to be at 12 and dinner (or supper) at 7. I usually eat at 2 and at any odd time between 6 and 8, but they always fix up something. Last Friday night was too hectic. I was alone at the canteen - with Mariemost of the evening and I just couldn't get off for dinner. I'd had peas and pie with Mr. Randall and the Chaplain late in the

Ear hor means see Them your letter indirectly at In the receipto hoo

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CATLETTSBURG, KY.

W. A. PATTON, PRES.-MGR.

W. W. SEYMOUR, TREAS.

N. S. PATTON, SEC'Y.

ASHLAND, KY. Aug. 5, 1918.

Mr. E. C. Means, Ashland, Ky.

Dear Sir:-

I here enclose to you a gold plated pin as evidence of your membership of the Council of Defense. Please sign the enclosed certificate and return the certificate to

Yours respectfully,

Of A Patton

I, Margaret A. Means, of New York City, New York, being of sound mind and disposing memory, do make and publish this, my last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills and codicils by me at any time made.

First: I nominate and appoint the United States Trust Company of New York executor of this will, should I reside and be domiciled, at the time of my death, in said City of New York.

Second: I will and direct that all just debts and claims against me, and my funeral expenses, and the expenses of administration upon my estate, be paid, by my executor, out of my estate.

Third: I will and direct, that no appraisement or sale be made of any of the jewelry or of any of the clothing belonging to me at my death, and I give and bequeath all of same in kind to my three nieces, daughters of my brother, John Means, viz: Eliza I.Seaton, Lilly Maynard, and Rose Means Bullard, the survivors, or survivor, of them and the issue surviving me of any of them deceased at my death, to be divided equally among them by the executor of this will upon such valuations by my nephews, Ellison C. Means and Thomas M. Adams, or the survivor of them, as they, or such survivor, deem just and equitable, such issue of any of them deceased to take the share that the decedent would have taken if living. But, if said Ellison C. Means and Thomas M. Adams, decline to act as such appraisers, or if I survive both of them, then such appraisement shall be made by the said three daughters of John Means, the survivors, or survivor, of them.

Fourth: I will and direct that no appraisement or sale be made of any of the household goods and furniture, books, pictures, clocks, carriages, harness, horses, cattle, or other property of any kind, used in, or about, the premises where I shall reside at the time of my death, (said property of any kind not to include said jewelry and clothing) and I give all of same in Kind to my five nephews, Thomas M. Adams, Thomas H. Means, Harold Means, Ellison C. Means, and Thomas M. Culbertson, the survivors, or survivor, of them and the issue surviving one of any of them deceased at my death, to be divided equally among them by said executor upon valuations such as said Ellison C. Means and Thomas M. Adams, or the survivor of them shall deem just and equitable, such issue of any of them deceased to take the share that the decedent would have taken if living.

Fifth: I give, bequeath, and devise, all the residue and remainder of all my estate, personal, real, and mixed, wherever located or situated, of which I shall die possessed, or in any manner entitled, to be equally divided among my brother, John Means, and my nephews, Thomas M. Adams, and Thomas M. Culbertson, the survivors, or survivor of them, and the issue surviving me of any of them deceased at my death, to have and to hold absolutely and in fee simple, such issue of any of them deceased to take the share that the decedent would have taken if living.

Sioth: By a will executed by me, August 16th, 1890, I gave to my brother, William Means, and his issue, one fourth part of my estate. But, by this will I give him nothing, for the following reasons: On, or about, February 8th, 1897, the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Sixth Circuit, in case No. 367, Cowen et al, trustees, compared and Means, Admrs, et al, construed that the fifth clause of my Father's will converted about 113 6000 - and interest, that said

William Means owed my father at his death, into a gift to said William Means, which construction I know is contrary to my Father's actual intention. By that construction, said William Means and those claiming under him will, probably, receive from my Father's estate a much greater sum than otherwise they would have received, said sum that will, probably, go to Wm. Means above the amount that my Father intended him and those claiming under him to receive by his will is, probably, nearly as large as, or, perhaps, larger than, one fourth of my present holdings. Also, said william Means is now indebted to me in the sum of about \$32,000.00 which he is not likely to pay. And said suit has entailed upon the Administrators of my Father's will large expenditures for costs and expenses, the greater part of which will, ultimately, fall upon the legatees under this will. I, therefore, deem it just not to make said William Means and his issue, legatees under this will.

Seventh: No legatee or devisee under this will has ever talked with me as to how I should dispose of all or any part of my estate by will or otherwise. Nor have they or any of them ever tried in any way to influence me as to the disposition of all or any part of my estate by will or otherwise. The disposition of my estate herein made is my own voluntary act, not suggested by, and not influenced by, any persons, or person, whomsoever.

Eighth: I will and direct that any and all moneys and property, personal, real, and mixed, that at any time becomes vested in any female under and by virtue of this will, wherever she may be domiciled, shall be, and all proceeds, and issues, and income, thereof, remain, her sole and separate property for her own separate use, and free from the control or interference of any husband she may at any time have,

Ninth: Wherever the word issue is used in this will I desire that it be construed to mean lawful issue.

Tenth: My brother, John Means, during most of the time since I became eighteen years of age, has attended to the greater part of my business as my agent, and I have approved and ratified all his acts in the premises. He has settled with me, accounted to me, and turned over to me all moneys, properties, securities, and assets, of mine of every kind and description, and is not indebted to me in any sum, nor has he in his possession any property, or assets of mine of any kind.

Eleventh: If my domicil, at my death, should not be New York City, then, I hereby nominate and appoint my said nephews, Thomas M. Adams and Ellison C. Means, or the survivor of them, executors, or executor, of this will, provided, I shall, at my death, be domiciled in a state where they, or the survivor of them, can lawfully so act. But, should either of them decline to act, or be incapacitated by law, or for any reason not act as such executor, then I desire that the other of them act as sole executor of this will, provided he shall not be incapacitated or decline so to act. But should I survive both of them, or should both decline to act, or should both be incapacitated for any reason, then, I desire the proper court upon the nomination in writing of a majority of my said brother, John Means, my said three nieces, his laughters, and my said five nephews, who may then be living, to appoint a proper person to execute this will, who when appointed and duly qualified shall be vested with, and be subject to, all the powers, rights, duties, authority, responsibility, and liability, as said named executors, or executor, would be, should they or either of them, act as such executors, or executor, of this will.

State of Kentucky (S. S. County of Bold

I, G. W. McNeilly, a Notary Public, certify that the attached will is an exact copy of the will of Margaret A. Means, dated May 3rd, 1897, and that the original is signed by her personally and that I am familiar with her signature. Certified this the 4th day of January, 1922.

Whereas I, Margaret A. Means, on the 3rd day of May 1897, made my last will and testament of that day, do hereby declare the following a codicil to same:

First: If at the time of my death there shall be living with me a house maid who shall have been in my employ for five, or eight, years, or more, last before my death, I hereby will and direct that the executor or executors of my said will shall pay her five hundred dollars if she shall have been in my employ for the last five years before my death: but shall pay her one thousand dollars if she shall have been in my employ for the last eight, or more years before my death, as a reward in addition to her wages for faithful services: and if at the time of my death there shall be living with me a cook who shall have been in my employ for five, eight, or more years, last before my death, then I hereby will and direct that the executor or executors of my will aforesaid shall pay her five hundred dollars if she shall have been in my employ for the last five years before my death, but if she shall have been in my employ for the last five years before my death, but if she shall have been in my employ for the last eight or more years before my death then I will and direct that my said executor or executors shall pay her one thousand dollars, as a reward in addition to her wages for faithful services.

Second? I hereby will and direct the executor or executors of my said will to set apart from "all the residue and remainder of all my estate" mentioned in the "Fifth" paragraph of my said will such portion or amount of the assets of my estate as in the judgment of such executor or executors will be sufficient to produce an annual income of twenty-five hundred dollars and the costs and expenses of administering and executing the trust relative to said assets so set apart herein stated, and turn said assets so set apart over to the United States Trust Company of New York, which shall receive same and hold same and all proceed, issues, and income thereof, but intrust always, however, and invest, collect, reinvest from time to time same and every part of same and the income not consumed, so long as my cousin Sarah E. Lampton, shall live and out of the net annual income thereof pay annually for the clothing and wearing apparel of my said cousin, but not to exceed three hundred dollars per annum, so long as she shall live; and also so long as she shall live, pay for her care, maintenance, and support, in Inwood, Conshohockin. Pennsylvania, or in some other institution, or place, where she will receive care, maintenance, and support, equally as good as she received at Inwood, and such payments shall be made every three months, but shall not exceed at the rate of one hundred and eighty dollars per month; and as soon as practicable after the death of my said cousin, distribute to the beneficiaries named in said fifth clause of my said will all that remains in the hands of said trustee, of said a sets and their proceeds so as aforesaid turned over to said trustee after payment of proper charges, such distribution to be made as the executor or executors of my said will would have made had this codicil not been made:— and I hereby will and direct that the gifts bequests, and devises, in the said "Fifth" paragraph of my said will are hereby made subject to and modified by the bequests and provisions

Second: The thirteenth paragraph of my said will was by mistake numbered "Fourteenth." I mention this to avoid a possible inference that a paragraph was omitted from my said will. No paragraph was omitted from my said will.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 19th day of May 1911.

Signed and acknowledged by said Margaret A. Means, as a codicil to her said last will and testament made, May 3rd 1897, in our presence, and signed by us at her request in her presence and in the presence of each other.

signed by Edwin W. Bixby

Julius L. Anderson.

State of Kentucky (S. S. County of Boyd

I. G. W. MoNeilly, a Notary Public, certify that the attached codicil dated May 19th 1911 is an exact copy of the first codicil to the will of Margaret A. Means, dated May 3rd, 1897, and that the original is signed by her personally and that I am familiar with her signature. Certified this the 4th day of January, 1922.

Notar Publi

Whereas, I, Margaret A. Means, on the 3rd day of May 1897, made my last will and testament of that day, and on the 19th day of May 1911, made a codicil to same, do hereby declare the following to be a second codicil to same: I hereby direct the executor, or executors, of my said will to set apart from "all the residue and remainder of all my estate" mentioned in the fifth paragraph or clause of my said will a sufficient portion on amount of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion on a mount of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion on a mount of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion on mount of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion on mount of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion of the same of the assets of my said will a sufficient portion of the same of the sam tion or amount of the assets of my estate to produce a net annual income of one thousand dollars, after payin all costs and expenses of administering the trust hereinafter named and and expenses of administering the trust hereinalter named and all taxes and as - assessments against saame - and turn said assets so set apart over to the United States Trust Company of New York, which shall receive, hold, and invest same and all proceeds and income from time to time thereof in trust only for the following purposes, to wit: to pay out of the net annual income thereof to Sarah Donahoe of Ashland Kentucky, the sum of income thereof to Sarah Donahoe of Ashland Kentucky, the sum of one thousand dollars, on the 1st day of April of each and every year from and after my death so long as she shall live. And I hereby direct said trustee to pay out of said net income to said Sarah Donahoe on the 1st day of April of each and every year after my death the sum of one thousand dollars, so long as she shall live. I make this bequest to said Sarah Donahoe because of her long and faithful service to me, and because of her kindness to me. I will give her sums of moneys and other valuable things:— I will and direct that none of same be deemed or construed a satisfaction in whole or in part of said sums of or construed a satisfaction in whole or in part of said sums of money bequeathed and directed to be paid to her - I hereby will and direct that said gifts, bequests, and levises, in the fifth clause of my said will are hereby made subject to, and modified by, said bequests and provisions of this codicil,

I will and direct the executor, or executors, of this will to turn over said portion of my estate directed to be set apart to said trustee as soon as practicable after my death, and as soon as practicable after the death of said Sarah Donahoe said trustee pay and turn over to the beneficiaries mentioned in said fifth clause of my will all the portion of my estate remaining in its hands, after paying all proper charges against same and that said beneficiaries shall receive in the same proportions as if the executor, or executors, of my said will distributed said portion of my estate under said fifth clause of my will.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 20th day of Sept. 1918. (Bigned by)

Margaret A. Means (Seal.)

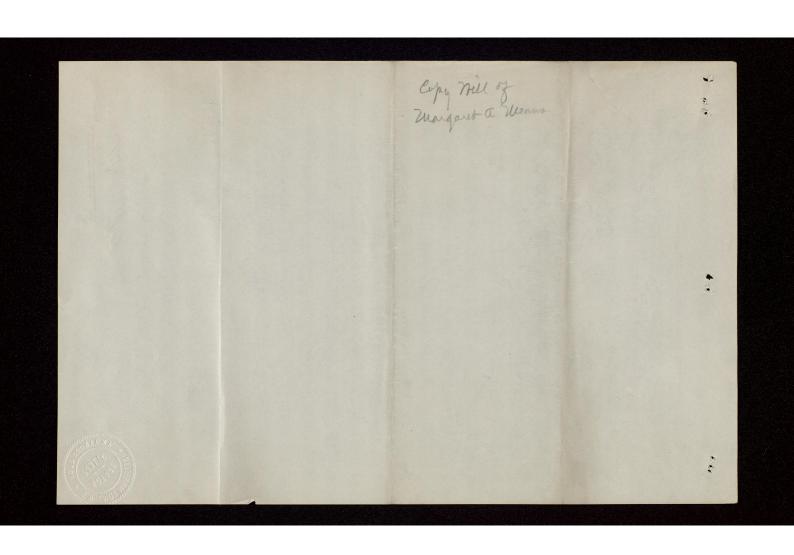
Signed and acknowledged by said Margaret A. Means as a codicil to her last will and testament of May 3rd 1897, in our presence, and signed by us at her request in her presence and in the presence

Signed by: Julius L. Anderson.

Jd. B. Bibbes, Ironton, Chic.

Sate of Kentucky (S. S. County of Boyd

I. G. W. McNeilly, a Notary Public, certify that the above codicil dated Sept. 20th 1918 is an exact copy of the second codicil to the will of Margaret A. Means, dated May 3rd, 1897, and that the ord insissigned by her personally and that I am familiar with her signature J. Milmor M. Melly Willy Pertified this the 4th day of January, 1922,



First Semester 1917-18

Math 3...... 3 hrs.

Service Credit

German 5C Mil.ScienceD English 1D French 5C Chemistry 1C Physical EdcB	323331		Total Hours Points	18 35	
Second Sem Math 4	332	hrs.	"Overcuts" los Total Hours Points	14	hrs
1918	-19				

Hours

First Semester 1919-20

French 7B	3 hrs
Math 13C Physics 3C	3 Total Hours 15
Economics 1B	3 Points 39
Psychology 1B	3

Sum total Hours 77 Points 154

Necessary for graduation Hours 122 Points 220

Present average(excluding service credit) 2.1

Necessary for Tuck School 2.2

Note: If I obtain an average of 2.6 this semester is will be sufficient to qualify me for Tuck School so far as averages are concerned.

Elm. 3/15/18
Pard and ohanged your as 3211
Ohanged your as 3211

Water Committee of the		*********************			
At Claims to be made within 10 days after receipt of Goods.					
Folio, 31 37 The	Geo.F. Atte Co	TAKE NOTICE Goods shipped as bought annot be returned.			
Met	1	If any shortage or damage report promptly to the Trans- cortation Co. We are not responsible after shipment.			
1 Cincinnati.	() MAR 16 1918 /4				
Pold to Oshland Son	PAYABLE IN CINCIN				
Sold to Ashland Drow Ashland	OR NEW YORK EXCHAPET				
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For Mrs & Means	- ashland SQL				
	7				

GALENA-SIGNAL OIL COMPANY

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS:

The object of the Directors in proposing that your company acquire the property at Houston, Texas, viz: Producing property, on which there are now forty-two wells; the average daily production for the year 1917, being 3,690 barrels; including pump house, rigs, tanks and other equipment.

Tank Farm of 141 acres, on which there are forty-eight steel tanks, of 55,000 barrels capacity each, holding in storage about 2,271,000 barrels of crude oil; also necessary pumping machines and equipment.

The Norsworthy Farm of 80 acres, on the Houston Ship Canal, with dock, tanks, pump house and equipment.

Main pipe line of twenty-four miles of 6 inch pipe, with right-of-way owned, together with necessary gathering lines.

One-half interest of new refinery and 550 acres, on the Houston Ship Canal. Your company already owning one-half interest.

The acquisition of this property will enable your company to extend its business into a larger field of operations and thereby establish a greater degree of permanency for your company.

It may simply and briefly be stated that the production from the Humble Field, is a naphthene base oil, from which the finest quality of light colored oils are obtained for the lubrication of all kinds of machinery, such as aeroplanes, automobiles, gas engines, air compressors, turbines, Diesel engines, etc.,—oils in every respect that will meet the most exacting specified requirements of the U. S. Navy, owing to their good body, low cold test and other essential qualities.

The various grades of lubricating oils that can be manufactured from the Humble Field oil are superior to any other oils to be had in the market, not excluding the Franklin and heavy West Virginia oils, as regards the high viscosity and remarkable low cold test. From a business point of view the possibility of expansion and proper development of this property should certainly make a very valuable acquisition to your company.

There is a great demand for the oils manufactured from the Humble production in this country as well as in European countries and South America—therefore, by acquiring this property your company will be in a position to supply, develop and establish a trade not heretofore possible.

From a very careful investigation, the estimated earnings to accrue as a result of the purchase of these properties would be as follows:

Estimated earnings from property to be acquired	\$1,000,000.00
12% on \$4,000,000.00 common stock 480,000.00 Interest charges 168,000.00	808,000.00
SURPLUS	192,000.00
After the additional \$4,000,000.00 of Preferred Capital Stock is sold and proceeds employed in enlarging Refinery and the purchase of Steamers, Tank Cars, &c., as mentioned in Notice of Special Meeting, the estimated result of increased capacity would be as follows:	
Estimated earnings on property to be acquired and new investments,	\$2,000,000.00
Interest charges	1,128,000.00
Surplus,	\$ 872,000,00

The above estimated statement of earnings is on the new properties to be acquired and the proposed increased capital stock, and does not take into account the business and earnings of the company on its present capitalization.

Respectfully submitted,

Virginia Im Wanter Park 1/4 Wan 23-18

Dear arent: Please sign date & formand the endhal Tras glad to receive your letter and hope the new Income Return arrived the day you wrote to me-I mailed it in tring to do so -In shall be here until next Saturday woon and will spend Easter Sunday in Joeksonville Do Ruly Can see the decorated chinches. Hove motored to Deland and played gulf trotay - 80 + rules round trys. Roads so good bu ran 40 miles in 1 hr x 20 min. mit love Cooke