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# FORD

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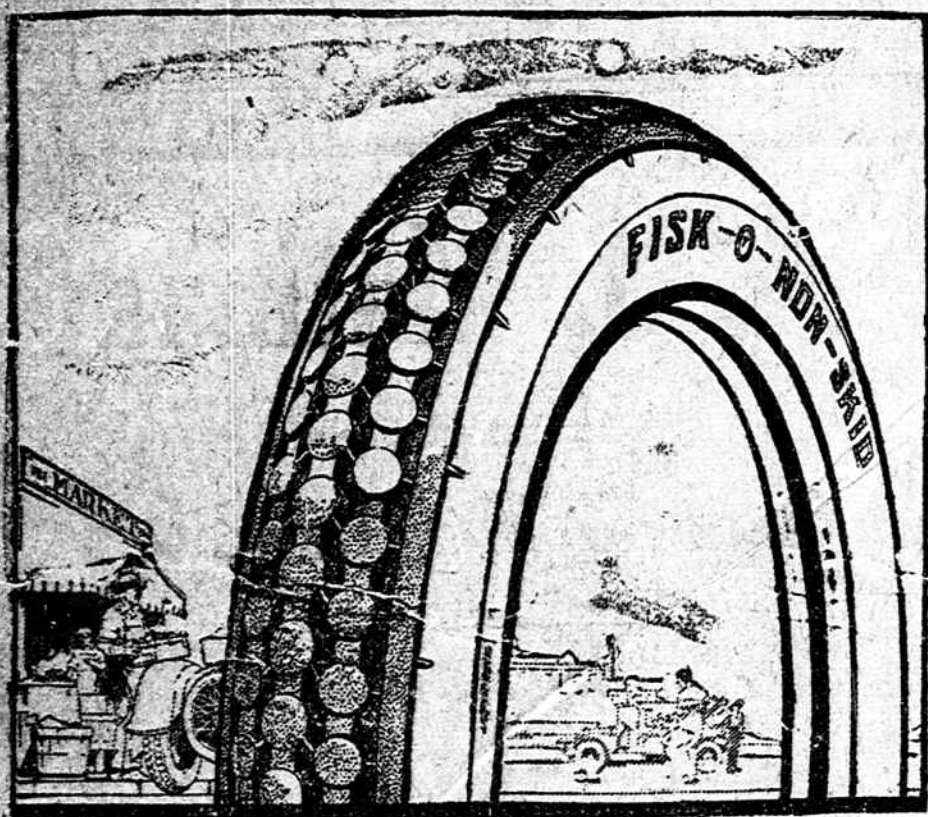
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**BARRE HARDWARE CO.,**  
LEXINGTON, S. C.

## FISK NON-SKID TIRES

#### SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The Lexington Baptist Sunday school, will have their annual picnic on Sat. June 30 at Eugene Little's Spring, just one mile from Lexington on the Columbia road. Everybody has cordial invitation to come and bring well filled baskets.

Clair Floyd,  
J. D. Carroll,  
Chas. Norris,  
Andrew Adams,  
COMMITTEE

#### Cut This Out and Take It With You.

A man often forgets the exact name of the article he wishes to purchase, and as a last resort takes something else instead. That is always disappointing and unsatisfactory. The safe way is to cut this out and take it with you so as to make sure of getting Chamberlain's Tablets. You will find nothing quite so satisfactory for constipation and indigestion.

#### By WILBUR FORREST.

(In the New York Tribune.)  
Neuwied, Germany.—In many ways the American soldier, forced to maintain a "Wacht am Rhein" here in Germany is to be envied by those who have hurried back through the French winter months to home and fireside. The homegoers are possibly well pleased with their lot, but the "stay-abroaders" are beginning to come into their own.

The American army and the Y. M. C. A. have combined into a harmonious partnership here at Neuwied-on-the-Rhine, which gives full compensation for enforced foreign service. It is called the Third Corps Recreation Center and is today operating full blast for the benefit of morale of some 85,000 of Uncle Sam's boys composing the Third American army corps, commanded by Major General Hines.

Eleven hundred from the First, Second and Thirty-second divisions come from their prescribed villages and towns of the occupied area into Neuwied every three days to rest, recreate and see the sights of the Rhine.

"The Third Corps Recreation Center, made possible by the folks at home through the Y. M. C. A.," is the slogan you may read in Neuwied today. And the doughboys are beginning to appreciate it and talk about it.

American army engineers have built the largest Y. M. C. A. club and recreation hall in Europe—the home of the recreating doughboy, in which he neither worries about reveille nor saluting. It is here that he first goes when he arrives from the area, and he is told to make himself comfortable by one or all of six comely American girls who have come from home to cater to John Doughboy and he alone, natty young officers notwithstanding.

The boys are invited to make themselves "right at home" and they lose no time in doing so.

#### How the Idea Works.

Follow Mr. John Doughboy through a three-day leave in the Neuwied Recreation Center. He packs up his blankets, towels, toothbrush and safety razor and departs from the scene of duty. He arrives in Neuwied by various routes—1,100 of him—and is greeted by a brass band at the railway station. A guide conducts him to the big recreation hall and turns him loose among potted palms, and deep upholstered easy chairs, divans and "lazy-backs" set tastily in a great room flanked on two sides by big red brick fire-places, in which cheery log fires are burning. He is assigned a place in a double-deck bunk and he throws his blankets aboard and returns to the big room to loaf.

Perhaps he sits down at a table and writes a line or two to the folks back home. Then he meets a friend and plays a game of billiards or pool on the overhanging balcony at one end of

the room. Or he just loafs around on those easy chairs and sofas until lunch time.

Then some one suggests that he stroll down to "Uncle Sam's Hotel"—the place that used to be the "Hoherzollern house." Here the Uncle Sam-Y. M. C. A. combination serves a meal for him and his 1,000 companions that he has never seen equaled in the A. E. F.

#### Crockery Suffers Sadly.

This "crockery," as the doughboys call it, is in reality an excellent grade of German china, and as Sergeant J. W. Seidenfelt, "commander in chief" of Uncle Sam's hotel, explained, breakages at the hands of some scores of German waitresses run up to 1 per cent a meal, or nearly 100 per cent a month. But it is Uncle Sam's party, and the boys enjoy it.

Sergeant Seidenfelt was head waiter at a hotel in Cleveland when Uncle Sam drafted him. His home, however, is Hartford, Conn., and he never dreamed the armistice would bring him here to run "the biggest army hotel in Germany," where nearly 800 doughboys can "sit" simultaneously at a single meal and 1,600 if necessary, drop in at two sittings for any meal of the day.

From the hotel the recreating soldier wanders back to the recreation hall, which now becomes his principal point of orientation. Here he chats with American girls who make him feel at home and point out the afternoon's entertainment. There is "Uncle Sam's theater," a pretentious German playhouse, with a good bill showing at two o'clock and again at seven. There is the Mittelstrasse theater—continuous movies both afternoon and evening—and when all this does not appeal there are athletics of almost every character on a nearby field. From 3:30 to 4:30 there is music and tea or chocolate and cakes in the recreation hall, and from that time onward there are music and games inside or outside, winding up with ice cream and cake at 9 p. m.

Thus ends in brief outline the first of a three-day leave for the "stay-abroaders" here in Neuwied. In addition there is a large swimming pool and plenty of baths for those who wish to take the time.

#### Saloons Lack Popularity.

There are open saloons in Neuwied. Soldiers are not barred from drinking and the saloons are open until 10 p. m. There is also here an ice cream, cake and pie factory running full blast for the exclusive benefit of American soldiers.

Neuwied's open saloons are not patronized much by American soldiers. Drunkenness has been practically nil, and the conduct generally of the 30,000 is one of the greatest tributes to American youth and the wholesome influence of fine young American women who have inspired, with their surround-

ings, association and conversation and general wholesomeness a desire to make the periodical three-day leave granted the American soldier in Neuwied a memory that leaves nothing but clean thought in the minds of the boys.

The second day of John Doughboy's three-day leave begins just after breakfast at "Uncle Sam's Hotel"—from 7:30 to 9 a. m.—with a steamboat excursion up the Rhine. It ends with a grand costume ball in the evening at the recreation hall. The river excursion, with plenty of food, music and refreshments aboard, begins with especial attention first called through a megaphone to the village of Weissenthurm, just across the river, the point where the French General Hoche crossed the Rhine on April 18, 1797. Immediately behind Neuwied, as the steamboat takes the Rhine mid-channel, loom forth the Krupp gun works. Soon the island Urmitz Worth, on which the Romans once camped during the period when bronze was first used by these ancients, appears. Next comes Engers, a Rhine village of 3,000 people, the home of a famous Prussian military school. Then Bendorf, a manufacturing city of 5,000 people, and soon the giant fortress of Ehrenbreitstein looms up around a bend in the river.

The bally-hoo man explains that "once upon a time," the sheer rock cliffs, which rise abruptly from the water, supported a Roman fortress. As he remarks that the French captured Ehrenbreitstein in 1799 some doughboy remarks "some job." Looking across the river they see Coblenz.

The boat passes up the river through the Coblenz pontoon bridge to Oberlahnstein, scene of thirteenth century ruins, and glides below Stolzenfels castle at Capellen, built in 1252, destroyed by the French in 1833, rebuilt by King Frederick Wilhelm IV, and owned up to November 11, 1911, by the ex-kaiser. Again upstream is the very ancient and picturesque village of Rhems with well-preserved fortifications 700 years old. Braubach, a town first mentioned just 1197 years ago, and Marksburg castle, the most imposing castle on the Rhine peaks, are next.

#### Lorelei Rock Passed.

Past Bornhofen, a village of legend and pilgrimage; Saizig, a small town, surrounded by a forest of cherry trees; Ehrenthal, of lead mine fame; Wellmich, with its famous Gothic church; St. Goar, a village of 1,600 inhabitants, containing a church built in 558 by Frankish kings, and eventually the famous Lorelei is reached, that imposing rock overhanging treacherous Rhine rapids, on which the beautiful woman of legend used to sit enshrouded in a veil of mist, sometimes combing her golden hair, and, more often, enticing lovelorn Rhine-sailors onto the rocks as they drew near to hear the strains of her golden harp.

Passing many other points of inter-

est, the doughboy is shown the little church at Clemenscapelle marking the spot where Kaiser Rudolph von Hapsburg beheaded 30 robber knights in 1282. And there is usually doughboy comment, "Some kaiser." Finally, he passes the Mouse Tower, built on an island, and reaches Bingen-on-the-Rhine, that famous Roman town said to have been built by Drusus thirteen years before Christ. A trip beyond Bingen to Rudesheim and the excursion boat turns its prow homeward, racing with the swift Rhine current back to Neuwied.

#### More Ice Cream and Cake.

There still remains time for Uncle Sam's theater and the movies before supper time at Uncle Sam's hotel, where ice cream and cake wind up the evening repast. Then back to the recreation hall for the big dance. Ice cream and cake comes again at 9:30 p. m.

The third and last day there are all the features of the first and second and a boat trip down the Rhine toward Cologne for those who care to go. Historical sightseeing is repeated, including the beautiful city of Bonn, seat of Germany's most famous university and once home of Beethoven. Then back up the river to entertainment, ice cream and cake, athletics, sports, games and recreation, winding up with the grand tug-of-war in Recreation hall between picked teams. Then more ice cream and cake and to bed, ready for duty again back somewhere in the Coblenz bridgehead.

Clean recreation has beaten the German open saloons in Neuwied, and in addition to that the ice cream, pie and cake factory, now producing 100 gallons of cream and 300 cakes of various kinds each day, soon will double its present output. As one doughboy remarked at the end of his leave here today, "Some leave!"

#### CHAPIN HIGH SCHOOL COMMENCEMENT

Chapin, S. C.—The annual commencement of Chapin High School will be held June 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. The baccalaureate sermon will be preached Sunday morning by Rev. Z. L. Cromer, Monday night a play "Home Ties" will be given by the members of the graduating class, and the graduating exercises will be held Tuesday night with the literary address by Dr. W. S. Currell.

Mr. Thomas W. Hendrix, assistant master machinist of the Lexington Manufacturing Co., has been indisposed for the past two weeks. He is very much better now and hopes to be on the job in the next few days.

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