

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE

Firing Line Story Brought Lieut. Brady Big Number of Cats

When you put anything in the Firing Line, everybody will see it. At least this is the opinion of Lieutenant H. M. Brady, of the quartermaster's department, of the United States army, located at the Candler warehouse. Last Sunday the Firing Line had a story to the effect that Lieutenant Brady wanted all the cats he could find in order to make war upon the rats that were beginning to show themselves in the Candler warehouse, where immense quantities of food for the army divisions of the southeast are stored. On Monday following the story, cats began to arrive at the Candler warehouse. They came there in automobiles, wagons buggles, push carts and baby carriages. They were white cats, black cats, spotted cats, streaked cats, large cats, small cats. Among the cats received was one that seemed to be the daddy of all the cats in the world. According to Lieutenant Brady, this cat seemed to be about as big as a pointer dog. Notwithstanding the fact that immense quantities of cats have been received by Lieutenant Brady, be still has room for more. Gentle reader, it should be thoroughly understood that this is no mere cat story written as a joke. This fact will be recognized when it is remembered that the Candler warehouse covers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers forty acres of ground and is now stored with vast provisions for supplies for Uncle Sam's army in the wholescovers f

Captain F. McWhorter Has Arrived Safely On the Other Side

Vase McWhorter, city salesman of the A. M. Robinson company, has received a card from his brother, Captain Fonville McWhorter, informing him of Captain McWhorter's safe arrival overseas. Captain McWhorter was one of the most popular young business men of Atlanta before joining the first training camp at Fort McPherson, at the end of which he received his commission as captain. He was assistant cashier of the Central Bank and Trust corporation, and had hundreds of friends not only in Atlanta but throughout Georgia. Captain McWhorter has two other brothers in Uncle Sam's service. Ljeutenant Commander Charles S. McWhorter is 'in the navy, while Lieutenant W. P. McWhorter is with the One Hundred and Twenty-first division of the United States army, now at Macon, Ga. Captain McWhorter is with the Three Hundred and Twenty-first machine gun company, which was trained at Camp Gordon. Captain McWhorter's old home was at Woodville, Ga., where his mother and other relatives still live.

A commended by salesmen

meeting S formal in Brother a clear a the essen order of I this will b join our I say "wek Believir

say "weld Believin helpful a

Clarenc man in A curing ne this comm has not i

Granvil National thage, N short vis north The R. E. I bell, was

Boys o ful trips and seas

S. I. & Held At

The fo Equipme quarterly on Frida

ner, chie master. The m excellent tertainin The prop ing.

point. efficiency men hea this cour interest tions as excellent superint

Green, i for the Those A. Garne Daniel, Bowers,