



Leave it to Mother to find a way

WAR WORK REAL TEST OF WORTH

Only Pure-Gold Man or Woman Remains.

FRIED EGGS FOLLOW FLAG

American Boys in France Demand Home Eats Early and Late—Much More Drudgery Than Glory for Volunteer in This War—Writer Shows One Side of What Work Means Over There—It's Work That Counts.

By MAXIMILIAN FOSTER.

War work in France is a crucible. Thousands who have gone abroad visioning themselves as heroic figures at the very battle front, only to find that there is much more drudgery than glory for the volunteer, have stood the test. Some, who were insincere in their purpose, have weakened. They have been sifted out and probably are back in America. Only the pure-gold man or woman is permitted to remain and do the hard, prosaic work which will help the men in khaki to win the war.

Just to show one side of what work means over here, take one of the conventional Y. M. C. A. huts outside the war zone. Up at the front, of course, there is plenty of excitement to leaven the toil, the drudgery; but until a man or woman has been tried out and found able to make good, the red triangle is chary about sending that man or woman there. And so they are tried out where there is nothing but work—just work. Dr. Charles Park's cafe for soldiers at Tours is such a place.

The name of the establishment is the Old Port Duquesne canteen. Originally it was a cafe, one of those big flyblown, smelly buvettes so characteristic of this part of France. In January last, when Doctor Park, a resident of Santa Barbara, Cal., went there the cafe was going out of business. The war had put a crimp in its trade. The location was just the one Doctor Park was seeking, so he bought out the proprietor.

They Did Much. With the doctor were Mrs. Park, her daughters, Miss Betty and Miss Nancy. They had agreed with the Y. M. C. A. not only to pay all the expenses of the place, but also to do all the work. On January 21 last the cafe opened its doors, the staff at the time consisting of the Park family and half a dozen paid workers. These latter did the cooking, the dishwashing and the scrubbing of the floors. The Parks did all the rest.

And what they did was much. The first meal, breakfast, a regular American meal, was served at 7 a. m. That meant that someone—the Parks, it happens—rose every day at six o'clock or earlier. When breakfast was finished they galloped on, getting ready for dinner. And when dinner was finished that did not mean the day's work was ended. Till ten o'clock belated soldiers from all over France kept dropping in, demanding fried eggs, fried potatoes, coffee, chocolate and tea.

The Sunday the writer was at Tours one had literally to fight his way inside the cafe. Seventeen hundred meals were served that day. And after it was all over, Doctor Park's two daughters and the six assistants who now wait with them at the tables fell into the nearest chairs. They had been on their feet, all of them, anywhere from ten to fourteen hours.

No Romance in War. "Romance?" inquired the older Miss Park. "There isn't any such animal—not in this man's war, at any rate."

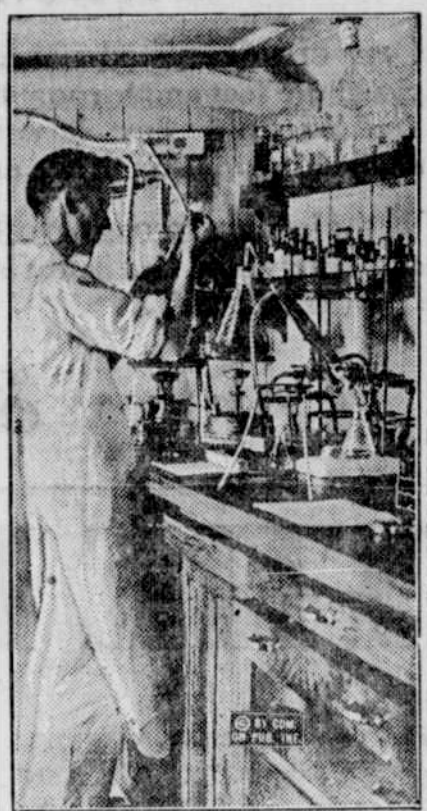
The other Miss Park shrugged her shoulders disgustedly. "When this war's over I hope to goodness I never lay eyes on food again. The whole war's nothing else than food; eggs, fried potatoes, then fried eggs, fried potatoes, after them fried eggs." Again she gave a shrug. "Food! Ugh!"

But hardly had she said it when she leaped to her feet with a smile and a quick, cheery greeting. It was a belated soldier, a boy in the transport department, she welcomed. "How do you do, Eddy. Fried eggs? Why, certainly." And off she sped as gayly and cheerfully as ever, seeking the day's last eggs for a hungry, tired lad in khaki.

And there you are. All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. and

this war over here is filled with that. Just the same there are a lot of them in France, all volunteers in the work, that get good, sound, honest joy out of the work they are doing. It may not be glorious, that work, but it's work that counts. Most of the fighting in this particular war is being done behind the lines.

LABORATORY ABOARD A HOSPITAL SHIP



Official pictures of the army have been abundant, but the navy seems to have been overlooked. The first of official naval pictures are now being released. This one shows a laboratory aboard the hospital ship Mercy, in American waters. Here experiments are made by chemists, and their findings have proved of value.

THIS CIVILIAN HAS IMPORTANT WAR JOB



Christian Girl, whose name has been a fertile subject for paragraphs, is one of the many civilians who are quietly fitting into the war department's strenuous work. It is Mr. Girl's job to see that the army gets all the motortrucks it needs.

CITY AND COUNTRY

J. Bagley has a new Ford.

Mary Pickford at the ISIS Sunday night.

Gladys McGowan is visiting Besie Roe at Pedee.

Clark Hembree has gone to Wilcox, Cal., to harvest his rice crop.

The S. B. Walkers have received notice that Lieutenant Ray M. Walker arrived safely in France.

Prof. W. I. Reynolds, formerly county superintendent, will teach at Buena Vista the coming term.

Eley Fluke arrived in Independence last Friday from Walla Walla, Wash., where he has spent the summer.

Albert Quartier was here several days this week recuperating from a severe attack of mumps. He has been working in the shipyards the past nine months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Demick and Mrs. Frank Smith motored to Newport today to take in the beach pleasures.

All the late music is being played on those new instruments at Williams' Drug Co. You will find just what you want.

Dr. M. J. Butler has closed his dental office this week and has gone out into the harvest fields to do his bit helping with the harvest.

The Cady-Thurston lectures at the Baptist church are arousing much interest and those attending declare the speakers have their subjects well in hand.

Mary Pickford in "A Romance of the Redwoods" at the ISIS Sunday night, Aug. 11. "This picture appears to have been made for Mary" say the producers.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. gathered at the Baldwin home Monday afternoon for a regular session. A social chat and routine business occupied the time.

Mrs. Eunice Volpi and small daughter are here from Pittsburgh, Pa., visiting her sister Mrs. W. B. Barnett. Mrs. Volpi formerly lived here and has many friends to welcome her.

George Kutch, J. S. Cooper, Riley Cooper and Dee Taylor returned Monday from a fishing trip on the Siletz. They report lots of fish and everything else to make a trip like that complete.

Miss Irene Eddy entertained a number of her friends at a pretty appointed dinner party at her home last night. Music, games and other amusements were indulged in after the dinner hour.

Mr. and Mrs. Gallahan of Portland are rejoicing over the arrival of a little girl. Mrs. Gallahan will be remembered as Miss Reta Cuthbert. She has many friends here who are interested in the event.

Mrs. Alpha Bascue and Mrs. F. E. Dickson returned last night from Portland where they have been for ten days studying Fall millinery styles. Boxes of stunning head gear have already commenced to arrive.

L. Damon returned Monday from a fortnight visit with his daughter, Mrs. Donald Stuart of Bend. He also visited in Burns and attended to farming interests on the old reservation. Mr. Damon reports a splendid time.

Monmouth Herald: The transfer of teachers to and from Independence as well as to the rural training centers next year is to be made by passenger truck to be operated by the Grahams, instead of making use of trains as heretofore.

Shalor Eldridge's many friends will be grieved to know that he is an inmate of the hospital at Mare Island again. Shalor has been in the service nearly two years. He was one of the first Independence boys to join the colors.

Accompanied by relatives from Canada, Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Duganne are spending this week at the Tillamook beaches. The doctor and his estimable wife certainly have earned a vacation as they have been tireless workers this year taking care of his large dental patronage. They will return home next week.

Ben C. Crow left Independence Monday for Spokane, Wash., where he will give a recital. From there he returns to Chicago to resume the pastorate of a Christian church in that city. Aside from his ministerial duties, Mr. Crow is in constant demand because of his great musical ability to appear in recital for war funds.

Monmouth Herald: The ladies of

the Methodist Aid of Independence are exhibiting commendable enterprise these days. Now that the food department frowns on the peach and cream and watermelon social they have taken to earning money by putting in wood. One job last week netted them two dollars.

F. A. Patterson has risen to take some of the honor and distinction from "Daddy" Hedges. He says that "Hedges is not the only great-grand father in Independence for I'm one myself." Mrs. Patterson is also a proud great-grandmother. The youngster responsible for the new titles was born recently to Mr. and Mrs. James Martin of Portland.

THIS SUBMARINE IS SURE SOMEWHAT OF A WHALE

The mystery of the recently reported submarine in the Gulf of Mexico, it is now believed, has been solved. Officers on a steamer plying between Cuba and Gulfport report they sighted a whale 65 miles off Sandy Light, at the mouth of Mobile bay. When sighted the whale was asleep, looking not unlike a submarine, the big fin somewhat resembling a periscope. The vessel bumped into it and the whale disappeared.

PUBLIC LIBRARY CLOSED UNTIL SCHOOL COMMENCES

The Independence public library will be closed from next Monday until the commencement of school next month.

MR. AND MRS. J. S. COOPER DELIGHTFUL DINNER HOSTS

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cooper were delightful dinner hosts to a few friends last Tuesday evening. The large platter of beautiful trout served for the fish course was proof conclusive that J. S. Cooper plays havoc with the funny tribe at every opportunity. The guests also proved they were equally destructive with them when prepared for the table. Little James Shelby III. was assistant host and demonstrated that with a few years added he will keep up the record of the I. and H. Covers were laid for nine which included the family circle, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ecker and Riley Cooper of Chehalis, Wash.

At the end of a perfect meal, letters were received from Lieutenant J. S. Cooper, Jr., and Major and Mrs. Parker. Ted writes from overseas that he is enjoying all the home comforts of a well-to-do French family. The Parkers write from Fort Hancock, Georgia, that they are locating a number of their Oregon friends.

Christian Church Services

Lord's Day Aug. 11, 1918. Bible School at 10 A. M. Communion services at 11 A. M. Subject, "Are We Christians or Church Members Only." Services in the evening begin at 8. Subject, "Choked or Spiritual Suicide by Strangulation." A cordial invitation to all.

M. L. Petelle, Pastor.

WIGRICH ITEMS

Frank McComas of Salem was a week end visitor with his uncle, William Rooney.

Mrs. G. L. Spencer of McMinnville visited Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Chown. On Thursday morning she received a message saying that her husband had been hurt, so returned home on the morning train.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Chown and son, Ernest, visited in McMinnville Sunday.

Miss Wilma Shafer was a week end visitor with the Misses Nina and Helen Porterfield.

Miss Lula McComas of Salem arrived on Tuesday to spend several days with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rooney.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bevins and daughter, Othel, and Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Turner and two daughters

KEEPING THE PEACE

(Continued from Page 2.)

them had universal military training in its most acute form. From early boyhood all the males were trained to fight and they were not trained for anything else. Work was a disgrace for a warrior. It was left to inferiors like women and decrepit age. Work is the ideal of democracy. Your thoroughgoing militarist will have none of it. The progress of the world from slavery to civilization has been along three roads. First, from fighting to work. Second, from slavery to machinery. Third, from caste to equality.

While a man is fighting or training to fight, he has no time for work. If he makes fighting his regular business he soon learns to despise work. That was the feudal state of mind. Whoever toiled was inferior. It is the militaristic state of mind everywhere. A world of habitual fighters is necessarily a world of slaves since the fighter must be fed by somebody. We all rejoice to give up many of our accustomed liberties in order to feed and equip our soldiers in the field. But we rejoice in it only because we believe them to be soldiers of freedom.

If the American people thought for an instant that their boys in France were fighting to impose militaristic autocracy upon the United States, their feelings would change very speedily. Thus far, praise heaven, there is no occasion to think so, for the man at the helm of the nation is a lover of democracy. President Wilson expects this war to put an end to war. In other words, he expects to defeat the Germans, not to be defeated by them.

If they impose their militarism upon us we shall be defeated, no matter what happens on the battlefield. Americanism will have perished and Prussianism will have conquered.

The Roosevelt politicians seek to distinguish between permanent military training and militarism but they cannot do it. The training sinks into the soul of the nation and seats the war god on the throne. It was so in Germany. It must be so everywhere. France has been saved from the worst effects of militarism because the people felt poignantly that they were armed to defend their liberties. We could have no such feelings when we knew that our liberties were not in danger. If we adopt universal training as a permanent policy we must justify it to ourselves by self-deception.

Fifty years ago the Germans were a peaceful people, perhaps the most peaceful people in the world. Their brightest minds were occupied with music, poetry, art. Goethe wrote to enfranchise the mind. Schiller wrote for political liberty. The Germans adopted universal military training "to keep the peace." They kept it up for half a century, dethroning Christ and idolizing the god of war. And look at the Germans now. Like causes produce like effects. We can not imitate the policy of the Germans and hope to escape its evil consequences.

spent Tuesday evening with Mr. and Ralph Porterfield.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tann of Corvallis visited relatives here on Sunday.

Chester DeForest visited Monday night with Frank McComas in Salem.

KINGS VALLEY

Lillie Townsend left for Eastern Oregon Wednesday.

Gertrude Murphy and Stella Moser went to Monmouth Tuesday to visit their sisters who are going to the Normal.

Mrs. A. B. Senger of Airline visited the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tip Maxfield.

Frank Miller was at the store Thursday.

Mrs. Harter of Alsea is visiting her son, H. C. Harter.

Mrs. Tip Maxfield visited the first of the week with her daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Senger and Mrs. Tip Maxfield were Corvallis visitors Saturday.

Misses Gertrude Moser and Eva Murphy returned from Monmouth the last of the week where they have been attending Normal.

Mrs. Harter and Mrs. H. C. Harter visited with Mrs. Della Miller Sunday afternoon.

Tony Shay went to McMinnville

Saturday to visit his sister.

Max Goldman Deals in

HIDES
PELTS
WOOL
FURS
MOHAIR
CASCARA BARK
VEAL
PORK
BEEF
POULTRY
BUTTER
EGGS
FARM PRODUCE
WOOD
WOOD
GROCERIES
SHOES
FURNISHINGS
DRY GOODS

CASH OR TRADE

SWOPE & SWOPE LAWYERS

I. O. O. F. Building

Independence, Oregon