

WIT AND PATHOS OF THE WAR

A letter written in the name of his country and his family by Cecile Leske, a 14-year-old French boy, thanking her for the sacrifice she made in sending her three sons to assist in beating back the Hun, has been received by Mrs. R. Robertson of Eugene. The letter is as follows:

Donjeux, 1 September 1918.

Dear Misses: My parents and me we are happy to speak to you about your son. You may be are proud Misses, since you are given of so generous-soldiers for forbidden the good cause and believe that France always grateful to you.

Not weep Misses, your boys is brave and shall to come back again soon toward you.

You know sure the news of the battle. You see that a great many of Boches is dead and very prisoners.

I beg your pardon Madam I am such ashamed to write

so bad English, I know it is of very difficult of understand but my relation and me will yet tell that we admire you and thank you for name of France.

I allow of write to you Madam because yours sons say to me that you shall is glad.

Goodbye dear Misses you get very much friendship of a family of France.

A little Frenchman of 14 years.

CECIL LESCK, Donjeux.

Stepane Lauzanne in the Forum: I visited a public school in a small French village and asked of an 8-year-old boy, "What do you think of America?"

"America is the only country in the world with which France has never fought!"

The child's ingenuous reply was accurate as a matter of fact; between America and France there has never been the smallest quarrel or the slightest disagreement. Better still: Throat history we have an infinity of points in com-

mon. We were conquering our interior liberty at the same time America was conquering her exterior liberty. We have always had the same ideal of independence, the same passion for democracy. And we have the same colors for our flag.

A negro soldier's letter to his sweetheart:

Dear Sue: De battle am goin' on. You would faint if I tole you de full details. Ah'm standin' in blood up to mah knees, and every time Ah moves Ah step on a daid German. We've too close to use our rifles and we're bitin' an' goug'in' 'em. At one time me and two other niggabs was hangin' onto de Crown Prince wid our teeth, but old Papa Kaiser done beat us off wid a fence rail.

A Yankee in the Canadian army was bringing in a batch of prisoners and noticing that one of them looked gloomy and downcast, he inquired the reason. One of the Ger-

(continued below.)

mans told him that "Fritz" had just received a furlough that day and had expected to leave on the morrow to see his wife and babies. Turning to "Fritz", the Yank yelled: "Say, you Fritzie with the home ticket—beat it! Trot away faster than a tin lizzie, too, for I'm going to commence shooting at two hundred yards! "Fritz" lost no time in getting into motion.

On the eve of his departure for France, Lieutenant Leslie Tooze wrote his father:

"We leave for France soon, I expect to return. But if I fall, you will know that my life has been purchased at the highest price it could ever command, for the greatest cause history has ever known, the great cause of human liberty in the world."

Instead of eating dinner in Paris, the kaiser and his gang will do blamed well if they are able to get a lunch in Berlin by next Spring, Bert Walker says.

quite satisfied that he had made no mistakes. He knew he hadn't, for every man had put on the things he had brought to him.

"How happy and elated and proud was Tab! He was a real engine house cat now, he felt sure they'd say so when they came home from the fire.

"And wasn't he petted when they did come home? They told everyone about Tab, the fire cat, and many of their friends came to see Tab.

"He would do his tricks for the guests because it pleased his firemen masters, for they were the only ones he cared about.

"And after a time he learned all the alarm bells that came in when fires broke out. He knew the differences between them, and always, from the time when he considered he had become a cat, he helped the firemen hurry to the fire.

"He never made a mistake in giving each one the right things, and he never made a mistake in the fire bells.

"But one day a fire broke out in the house next door. Tab smelt smoke—he knew the kind of burning smell it was, for the firemen always were full of it after they had come home from the fire.

"He felt sure it was next door, but still he couldn't understand why the alarm hadn't come in. He went to one of the firemen who was on duty but who had not noticed the smell of smoke.

"Tab sniffed and made the firemen see what he meant. And sure enough, there was a fire next door, and Tab was the one who had sent in the alarm.

"The fire was put out before it had a chance to get very far, and the people in the house said, 'To think of living next to a fire house and to have the cat save us and our house by sending in the alarm.' And the firemen were still more proud of their fire cat Tab."

On a Big Shelf.

Little Nettle (in berth of steamer)—Mamma, I want to go to bed. Mamma—Why, you are in bed, dear. Little Nettle—No, I'm not, mamma. I'm on a big shelf.

Do Not Hoard Canned Foods if You Have a Large Supply.

What a difference a long row of canned foods in your fruit close makes in your state of mind.

It answers the question, "What am I going to have for dinner tonight and how am I going to get it?" It also does away with the terrors of the unexpected guest. Your problem is solved, the row of canned foods has simplified life for you.

Last summer the entire country was smitten with the healthy contagion of canning. Women who had always delicately avoided even speaking of what went on in their kitchens, rolled up their sleeves and spent hours studying and putting into effect the "cold pack" method, other women who generally only "preserved" last summer canned vegetables, meats, soups and, some of them, even fish.

Now that we have all this canned foodstuff on hand, don't hoard, use it!

Buy an atomizer at the Williams Drug Co. and keep your nose and mouth in shape to combat the germs of influenza.

SWOPE & SWOPE
LAWYERS
I. O. O. F. Building
Independence, Oregon



Saved by Radiation

Every Ounce of heat is saved for your home. Cole's Powerful Radiating Body transmits all the warmth and cheerfulness into your rooms with

Cole's Original
AIR-TIGHT
Wood Heater
Holds Fire 36 Hours

Save that Frosty Morning's trip to the kindling pile. Get up in a warm room and enjoy solid comfort. No fires to build with this remarkable fuel saving heater. There is a size and style to fit your need. Investigate today.

Buy Yours Today.



J. D. HIBBS & CO.

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

Don't Wait Until Jack Frost Comes Buy a Heater Now

BUT BE SURE ITS A WELCOME

Why shiver around on these cold mornings and evenings and invite the germs of colds, "grip" and influenza to attack you or members of your family? Keep warm, keep dry, keep clean and breathe pure air and you'll soon save the price of the stove in doctors' bills and medicine.

WHEN IT COMES TO CHOOSING THE KIND OF A STOVE, THERE'S BUT ONE RIGHT CHOSE AND IT'S A WELCOME

ALWAYS SOLD BY

CRAVEN & HUFF
HARDWARE COMPANY

STEIGER & KERR'S
WELCOME



SOUTH POLK COUNTY ROLL OF HONOR

Killed

JOE CLARK
ROY JOHNSON
Died in the Service
JOHN O. NASH
Severely Wounded
HARRY H. STALNAKER
ARMIN D. YOUNG
Prisoner of War
LIEUT. RALF A. FLOYD

FIELD OF CANDIDATES ENTERS FOR CITY ELECTION

(Continued from Page 1.)
Councilmen—(six to elect)—W. E. Craven, J. S. Bohannon, M. W. Mix, C. D. Calbreath, W. S. Grant, W. H. Cockle, G. G. Walker, W. M. Huff, H. L. Fitchard, J. L. Donaldson, R. E. Duganne and M. Pengra.

A number of the candidates for councilmen are disqualified from holding the office if elected under the provisions of the city charter which provides that "no person shall be eligible to the office of Mayor, Councilman, Recorder or Treasurer unless he shall own taxable real property within the corporate limits thereof upon which he pays or is liable to pay a city tax."

BODY OF JASPER E. RHODES BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL

The body of Jasper E. Rhodes, who died about two years ago, was brought to Independence today from Eastern Oregon and buried in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Mr. Rhodes at one time lived on what is now known as the Hanna farm and was one of the directors of the Independence National Bank.

SEVENTH GRADE PUPILS GIVE DEMONSTRATION AT NORMAL

Monmouth—Miss Katherine Arbuthnot, seventh and eighth grade critic teacher of the Independence Training school, represented the faculty Wednesday at the chapel period of the Normal. She presented her seventh grade pupils in a demonstration lesson on Current History. By the use of pictures, characteristically explained by Miss Arbuthnot, the work was made doubly interesting and the knowledge of the subject displayed by the pupils was remarkable.

Notice

On account of the high price of feed we are compelled to raise the price of milk, beginning November 1, as follows:
Pints—\$1.50 to \$2.25.
Quarts—\$3.00 to \$3.50.
By the gallon—30c. to 40c.
CLOVERLEAF DAIRY.
Otto Hilke.

Taken Up

By the undersigned on the Vernon place, five miles north of Independence, two Jersey cows—one white and one red. Owner to pay for keep and advertising.
ED MEKKERS.

T. J. GRAVES
Republican Candidate
for
County Commissioner
General Election
Nov. 5.

(Paid advertisement by T. J. Graves)

LOTTIE HEDGES MCINTOSH

Teacher of
Voice and Piano
Local representative of Western Conservatory of Music, Chicago Diplomas granted.
Residence Phone 4821.

MRS. ALLEN CHASE

TEACHER OF
VIOLIN
INSTRUCTION GIVEN AT PUPILS' HOME.
Phone Farm 3013



THE FIRE CAT.

"Tab," said Daddy, "belonged to the firemen of an engine house. He was a great pet and everyone loved him, as he had been with them since he had been a baby kitten.

"Now it was only a short time after he had grown from a kitten into a cat that a big fire broke out, and the fire alarm was sent to the engine house.

"Tab was alert and awake in a moment. 'Meow, meow,' he kept saying. And he saw the firemen hurrying this way and that.

"He had learned before that when a fire broke out the main thing for the firemen to do was to hurry. No time for petting then. Every minute counted, and as soon as Tab heard the fire bell he went hurriedly to his own little box and kept out of the way of the red-shirted men and the prancing white horses.

"They loved Tab for being so good and every time after they came from a fire, Tab had a special meal and was told what a good cat he had been.

"But this time that an alarm came in he was really a cat, and a cat he told himself should be able to do a great deal more than a kitten.

"He knew just where all the firemen kept their things, their shoes, or boots, and many of their other belongings. 'I shall help them now that I have grown to be a cat,' said Tab.

"He rushed this way and that, keeping out of the way of all the firemen, so they could hurry and not be afraid they would step on him. They loved him so they would never hurt him, and they had to hurry.

"Tab knew this and so was most especially careful not to get in their way, and he kept from under the horses' feet, for he knew how excited they always became as they were getting ready to rush out to a fire.

"But while the firemen were getting on their fire suits Tab rushed from one to the other, carrying each fireman his boots.

"You might have thought he would have made mistakes. Boots look so



much alike. But Tab knew them all—every one, and he got every pair for the right owner.

"He carried many of their other belongings to them, and it saved them a great deal of time and hurrying.

"Tab had lived long enough in the engine house to know that every minute counted after the fire alarm had come in.

"Now the men hadn't time to thank their pet for his cleverness then. And Tab understood that, too! He was

WOMEN!

CONSERVE YOUR ENERGIES FOR WAR WORK!

DON'T fatigue yourself over the wash tub every week, so that you are no good for demands made on you for Red Cross work and other things.

THE INDEPENDENCE STEAM LAUNDRY
Will do the work for you at reasonable prices.

NO DAMAGE TO YOUR CLOTHES
LATEST IMPROVEMENTS
PROMPT SERVICE
DELIVERY

SAYS I TO MYSELF SAYS I THE POST IS THE PAPER TO BUY.