

THE FLU

If you think you have the flu And don't know just what to do, Just stick your head out the open door And then your doom will come quite sure. As go quickly and jump into bed And give a few moans and grab our head, For its already beginning to whirl And your hair is turning gray and beginning to curl. Then, hello central, give me the doctor real quick, "Is this you doctor; come at once for somebody is sick;" In comes the doctor and gives you a straight look, Then reaches into his pocket and takes out a little book. A message to the druggist he is writing in haste, "Send over plenty of tablets, capsules and paste;" Then with a second look and a nod of the head, He emphasizes the words, "You must stay in bed." Then for his hat the doctor will go For others are waiting and suffering so, Bang! Goes the door with the word, "Goodbye," In comes the nurse and watches you cry. For the first few days you think it'll be light, Then you will notice your cough becomes tight, When in your chest you're beginning to wheeze You'll notice yourself commencing to sneeze. Then that awful cough! Oh! My its a fright! It sounds like a bull but you arn't going to bite For if you did bite it would have no taste For what you try to eat is simply a waste. Day dies away, night drags on with a dread As a thousand little notions fly thru your head, Then with a yawn, a sigh and a groan. You imagine you have lost a joint in your backbone. Backward turn backward, O, time in your flight! There's no longer doubt of your lamentable plight, You're a victim of Flu, the doctor was right, So good night, nurse, good night! W. G. GRANT.

MR. HARRIS ENDORSES THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

Independence, Jan. 8.—To the Editor—I have just read Senator Knox's denunciation of the league of nations idea, and I fail to discover anything in it worthy of serious consideration. I believe a league of nations would work for the good of the world just as well as our own union of states works for the good of the states. He seemed to dwell on this point, that the league of nations might interfere with the right of congress to declare war. Who wants a declaration of war? Yes, a league of nations would interfere with the rights of congress to declare war on another member of the league, and it would also interfere with the right of any member of the league to declare war on us, or any other member of the league; and, as every nation on earth would belong to the league, there would be no more exchanges of declarations of war and no more war. Hallelujah! With a league of nations, of course, it would be necessary for the league to have its courts and arbitration tribunals, where aggrieved members of the league could go with any grievance for adjustment; then, if such aggrieved member should refuse to abide by the findings of such court and should resort to hostilities, it would simply be up to the league to suppress such hostilities and restore peace. Mr. Knox is fighting Wilson's league of nations idea, and at the same time admits that he knows nothing as to what Wilson's league of nations idea is. Well, he would be wonderfully surprised to learn after a while that Wilson's ideas are just exactly what he wants himself; and that he has had all this fighting for nothing. Well, its politics. No, that's wrong; it's not political—it's personal, as to President Wilson, and, of course, could not be political. But there is a bunch of wouldbe leaders of the Republican party who are working with might and main to make a political issue of it and line the Republican party up against Wilson and everything that he does. They are men of such vicious inclinations—such low motives—that they would see the world in perpetual warfare—they would barter away the happiness of mankind—if they could only down Wilson. J. K. P. HARRIS.

YANK SOLDIERS ROBBED BY FOE

Men Captured at Seicheprey Tell of Harsh Treatment by the Huns.

REFUSED TO BE BROTHERS

Attempt Later Made to Effect Reconciliation Spurned by Americans—Corporal Who Refused to Work Hurlled Down Mine Shaft.

London.—"When they took us prisoners they held revolvers to our heads and made us give them our shoes, but when the armistice came and we were set free a socialist leader made a speech to us, saying: 'We are now brothers.'" This was what American soldiers who returned to London from Germany—the first to reach here after the signing of the armistice—had to say about the change in the attitude of their captors from the time they had fallen into German hands in April until they were released on November 12. "When we were captured at Seicheprey," said Private James E. Pitoche of Providence, "the German soldiers held pistols to the heads of some of us and demanded our shoes. I managed to hang on to mine, but others weren't so lucky. They had to walk barefooted through No Man's Land, cutting their feet badly on barbed wire or pieces of shell. All of us had to walk 30 miles to the rear, where wooden shoes were given us and no one was permitted to keep his boots. They told us—some even did—that they had attacked to get prisoners, but the next time they attacked the One Hundred and Second they would take no prisoners, because they had fought too fiercely." This was corroborated by Private Frank Butler of New Haven. "The Americans were eventually taken to Friedrichsfeld, and no opportunity was missed to show the American prisoners to the populace, for they were among the earliest to be taken. These Americans were taken to a camp where there were prisoners from all the other allied countries, and though there afterward seemed to be an attempt to single out Americans for better treatment, according to the returned men now here, they fared much the same as the others during the earlier part of their imprisonment. Until their own food parcels began to arrive they got considerable food from the generous British and other allied compatriots. More than 30 were detailed to work in coal and salt mines, and one man, Corporal Lucien, who, it was said, refused to work in a mine when ordered to do so, was marched off to the pit head and given another chance to decide what he would do by the two Prussian guards who had him in charge. When he again stoutly refused, saying he was not required, as an under officer, to do so, he was thrown down the shaft and killed. The burial was witnessed, his comrades said, by a British sailor, who told about it on the following day. Eventually the Americans were taken to the prison camp at Opladen. For their work they got six cents a day. Armistice Starts Riot. On November 9 they learned of the armistice. On that day riots were precipitated in the town in which the Americans were stationed, and marines had been hurried up to quell the disorders. On November 11 word came that the armistice had been signed and that all the prisoners were now free. It was arranged shortly afterward that they were to be sent to Holland for transportation to England with English prisoners. The men were permitted to go through the town at will, and the people, as well as their former guards, were anxious to fraternize, but got short shrift from the released men. A German who styled himself as an international Socialist went to the camp to tell the prisoners how glad he was that the war was over. "We are all brothers now," he said with much gusto, but this was too much to swallow after months of hard work, poor food and overbearing treatment, and one of the prisoners greeted this exclamation with boos and groans. The Socialist departed as disconsolate as did Sir Roger Casement when he ineffectually tried to curry the favor of Irish prisoners in other camps. An uneventful trip to Holland ensued, and then the men were taken in charge by the British Red Cross and went to Hull along with British Tommies who had been in the camp with them. Gives Three Sons to Service. Newnan, Ga.—A. D. Harris of Newnan has given three sons to his country's fight for freedom, all of whom volunteered early in the war. Alvin H. Harris, Marine corps, was killed in action at Bourches, and his courage was warmly praised by his superior officers. Marvin D. Harris was accidentally killed during a storm. William D. Harris, Marine corps, was severely wounded at Chateau-Thierry.

HELD PRISONER FOR FOUR YEARS

French Judge Returns to Battered Remains of Cambrai Home.

PRICELESS CITY RECORD

Refused to Leave Post When Hun Hordes Poured Through His Country—Tells of Cruelties Inflicted by Invaders.

Paris.—There reached Paris recently a fine-looking old French gentleman, and-eyed, hollow-cheeked. For four years he had been held prisoner by the Germans in the city of Cambrai. He had seen the Hun kaiser three times passing through the streets of his city which previously had been swept by the French women. Night after night he had been forced to go and sit in the railroad stations of the city while the British bombed them. He had seen his friends, people once wealthy and of high birth, sent out to dig trenches, to bury the dead and to cultivate and weed the fields. For two years he had only soup and cocoa for his dinner and a semi-monthly allowance of three-quarters of a pound of meat and black bread. Henri Bergier reached Paris just as the news came from the front that British and American troops had freed his home. As soon as he is strong enough to travel again he will return there to find, if possible, the priceless records of the city which he hid in 1914 when the Huns swept across Belgium and invaded northern France. Stuck to His Post. As a judge of a tribunal or court of Cambrai, Bergier refused to leave his post when the German hordes poured through his country in August, 1914. By a trick of chance he had just sent his wife and three daughters to Boulogne-sur-Mer, on the coast of France, for a holiday and was planning to join them early in September. The meeting was deferred just four years. He was captured, but was spared the bitterness of seeing his family subjected to the humiliations which came to the other women of Cambrai. His wife and daughters at once volunteered for hospital service and worked so heroically for three years that they were decorated by the French government with the medal "des epidemics et du devouement." The story which Bergier brought back was one of want and suffering. The Germans held him as hostage so he was not maltreated. Whenever the city was bombed, however, he was sent with three other judges, also held as hostages, to sit in the railway stations so that they would be killed if the traffic centers were destroyed. The people of the city who did not hold official positions were treated more summarily. The women were all made to do menial work of some kind, such as sweeping the streets of the city or cultivating and weeding the fields. The young boys and men were sent out to dig trenches and to bury the dead. No one was allowed to leave his lodgings after seven o'clock at night, and no lights were allowed at any time. Turned Out of Homes. Family after family was turned out of homes to make place for the wives of the German officers who came to stay in Cambrai with their husbands and for German actresses and singers who were brought from Germany to stage performances of grand opera and to make merry in the casinos. The prisons were kept filled with "offenders." One woman was thrown into jail because she had hidden a copper vessel, a family heirloom, in defiance of the German order requisitioning everything of metal from the people. Another woman was arrested because she read a copy of a French paper which had been dropped into the city by allied airplanes. Early in September Bergier was told that an exchange had been effected and he was to return to France. He would be permitted to take with him what belongings he could carry. He found an old baby carriage with two wheels off and patched it up with wheels from a dismantled gun. His clothing, though threadbare, still held together, but he had no shoes at all. He took the leather portfolio which his youngest daughter had used to carry to school and made a sort of footgear out of it, using for soles the belting from a machine in an abandoned factory. Part of his journey to Belgium he made on foot, pushing his belongings along in the old baby carriage. Part he made by train. From Belgium M. Bergier went to Switzerland, finally arriving in Paris where he rejoined his family. Four Average Ninety-Two Years. Bowdoinham, Me.—Living together in this town are Mrs. Eleanor Sparks, aged one hundred years; her sister, Mrs. Mary A. Green, aged ninety-eight years; their brother, William K. Denham, eighty-five years, and his wife, aged eighty-five years. Multiply in Transit. Ellsworth, Me.—A local man sent a pair of Belgian hares from New Hampshire to his family here. When the crate was opened at the Ellsworth home there were 14 hares.

KEEPS WATCH ON SEAMEN'S HEALTH

Uncle Sam Will Take Good Care of His Merchant Crews.

SEAMAN'S BOTTLE IS LATEST

Contains Passports to Good Health by Providing Free Hospital Treatment Anywhere—Days of the Dog's Life Now History.

Washington.—Uncle Sam is getting more watchful of the health of his merchant crews as the great American peace-time fleet continues to grow. The latest innovation of the United States shipping board in the "seaman's bottle," which has now become one of the cherished possessions of hundreds of American seamen. This little glass bottle, small enough to be carried in the vest pocket, contains passports to good health—printed forms which, when filled out by a ship's captain, will gain admittance for the holder to any United States marine hospital or relief station of the public health service in every important port in the United States. On a foreign voyage the application will provide the seaman with the best medical care, free of charge, on application to the United States consular officer. At present the bottle is being provided only for men who have been trained for a sea career by the recruiting service of the shipping board, but in the opinion of Surgeon General Blue every American seaman should have one. It is in part that the new "seaman's bottle," which was originated by Dr. Louis W. Croke, medical director of the shipping board recruiting service, plays its chief part. A seaman in need of medical attention has merely to dig the bottle out of his kit, bring the printed form to his skipper to be filled out and then go ashore to the nearest federal office. Free Hospital Care. The label which bears the imprint of the board's recruiting service informs the seafarer that he is entitled to free hospital care no matter what his station aboard ship. The term "seaman," it says, means not only the men who are employed on deck but persons employed on board in the care, preservation or navigation of the ship, and it even includes those who are in the service, on board, of those engaged in such care, preservation or navigation. When discharged by the medical authorities the American seaman is given free passage to the port from which he originally signed, unless the articles provide for discharge elsewhere, or if in a foreign port to some port in the United States. He must serve on board the ship on which his passage has been arranged if possible. The "seaman's bottle" not only will impress upon Americans who are going to sea the privileges to which they are entitled as seamen of the United States but will preserve the certificate and keep it clean. Years ago, in the days of the clipper ship, and even since that time, the sick or disabled American sailor at sea or in a foreign port had no resource but the charity of his captain or shipmates. Old-time skippers generally prescribed and supplied a blue pill and the crews were not burdened with funds to lend. Harrowing tales have been told of those dark days of the merchant marine, of men forced to lie for weeks in cramped, foul-smelling forecastles, often beset by rats and without proper food, light, air or clothing. If the man lived until the ship reached port some sort of care might be provided for him, but hundreds died, were buried at sea; their togs were sold and they were soon forgotten. Must Carry Medicines. But the days when the life of a sailor was a dog's life at best are now history. Every vessel flying the American flag and engaged on long voyages is required to carry a chest of medicines suitable for the treatment of common ailments and injuries. Failure to comply with this law subjects the master or owners of the vessel to a heavy fine. Scarcely that scourge of the old days, has practically disappeared from the American mercantile marine because of the liberal supplies of lime or lemon juice, sugar and vinegar that are now required to be carried on every ship on a long voyage and to be given daily to the crew within ten days after salt provisions have been chiefly served to them. In the days of yore "salt junk" was the main item on every fo'c'sle bill of fare. This food, consigned to the vessel in barrels, was generally stowed below as ballast and sometimes remained there for a long time before being requisitioned for the crew. This diet, with the lack of fresh vegetables, caused scurvy. Adequate hospital facilities aboard ship also are provided. The law requires that in addition to the space allotted for lodgings, which must be roomy and well ventilated, all merchant vessels of the United States, which ordinarily make voyages of more than three days' duration between ports and which carry more than twelve seamen, shall have a suitable hospital compartment with at least one comfortable bunk for every twelve seamen aboard.

SOUTH POLK COUNTY ROLL OF HONOR

- Killed: JOH CLARK, ROY JOHNSON, JASON A. ARRELL, Died in the Service: JOHN O. NASH, Missing in Action: LEE C. JORDAN, Severely Wounded: HARRY H. STALNAKER, ARMIN D. YOUNG, CYRIL R. RICHARDSON, Prisoner of War: LIEUT. RALPH A. BLOYD

ALLIES ARE FED BY SELF DENIAL

Generous Doing Without in America Supplied Food to Europe.

Exports from this country since it entered the war have kept starvation from Allied Europe and have maintained the health and strength of those who have been bearing the brunt of our battles, so that they could hold out to victory. Now that hostilities have ceased we must assume the added burden of keeping starvation from increasing its toll upon the millions who have been liberated from the Prussian yoke. Famine would undo the work which has been accomplished in freeing the world for democracy. No stable government can be established and maintained by a nation harassed by hunger. A starving people turns to rioting and anarchy. Food has given strength and courage to the nations fighting for democracy; it must now give the nations strength and tranquility to re-establish themselves in freedom and democracy. Without our help it would have been absolutely impossible for the Allies to maintain a living ration. Since our entry into the war we have been contributing largely to the support of one hundred and twenty million people whose normal food supplies have been cut off, whose production has fallen almost to the vanishing point, whose fields have been devastated by Germany. The food exported from the United States in the past year has been sufficient to supply the complete ration of twenty-two million people. It is hard to grasp the magnitude and significance of the assistance which has been lent the Allies by the patriotic, voluntary service of the American people. The food we sent abroad last year would have been sufficient to feed one-fifth of our population. And this was done in spite of the fact that we entered the year with short crops. Our surplus was practically nothing. An overwhelming proportion of the food that left this country last year was saved out of the normal home consumption of our own people. In spite of difficulties met in internal transportation and shortage of ocean tonnage our food exports last year amounted to a figure that a few years ago would have been unbelievable. Even the most optimistic element of our population faced with anxious consternation the prospect which opened before us with the beginning of the 1917 harvest year. The American people have not been compelled to save. They have been appealed to on the basis of humanity and of patriotism. They have responded voluntarily. The success of our food-saving campaign that was a vital factor in the winning of the war were not all to these we fed. We have at home a new appreciation of food that will prevent it ever being wasted again by those that have come to understand the religion of saving and the place that food occupies in our new, world-wide human relations.

BUENA VISTA

Our school closed Friday on account of the flu. Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Harman were shopping in Albany Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Carl Neal and daughter visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Neal, last week. Miss Evans, one of our teachers, has been quite sick at the home of Mrs. A. J. Hall with the flu. Ed Prather and N. C. Anderson are cutting some hard wood logs on the Werline place north of town. Carl Lucas, who visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lucas, returned to his home in Arizona last week. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. McLaughlin attended the funeral of Mrs. Columbus Tedrow at Monmouth Monday. Our postmaster, J. K. Neal, who has been confined to his room with a sore throat, is able to go out again. Alma and Etta Wells, daughters of G. A. Wells, have been quite ill with the flu but are better at present.

R. Peterson returned home from Portland Saturday after spending Christmas with his sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. M. L. Prather, who spent a few days with M. V. Prather and family, has returned to her home at Sodaville.

Mrs. Robertson, who has been the house guest of her brother, Edgar Lichty, left Sunday for her home in Portland.

Joe Decker, after making an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Lichty, returned to home in McMinnville Sunday.

Ralph Brown and family accompanied by his brother and sister-in-law, spent Sunday with M. V. Prather and family.

Willie Devine, who has been working in a spruce camp near Seattle, has been discharged and came home last week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clare Strawn at their home in Hopeville, Wash., a girl and to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Elkins at Salem, a son. Mesdames Strawn and Elkins are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Wells.

There was a very joyful event took place Christmas eve at the home of N. C. Anderson when the family had a Christmas tree and on Christmas day the annual dinner with all of Mrs. E. J. Anderson's children present but one daughter and son-in-law and three grand-children.

Dewey Steele, who has been with the Canadian army in France since last June, has returned and is visiting his sister, Mrs. N. C. Anderson. He has many interesting things to relate. He went over the top three times and carries scars from sharpshooting wounds and also was gassed.

Miss Marie Prather entertained a few intimate friends Wednesday evening at her home in Corvallis at a charmingly appointed luncheon to honor her sister, Miss Mildred Prather. The table was artistically centered with a tiny Christmas tree from which red ribbons running to each plate were attached to cupid cards announcing the engagement of Miss Mildred Prather to Leo Couch. The announcement came as a surprise to their many friends. Miss Prather is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Prather of Corvallis, and formerly of Buena Vista, and is a graduate of the O. A. C. Mr. Couch is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Couch of Wallowa. He is a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity and a graduate of the O. A. C.

WIGRICH

Ernest Chown returned home from Portland Sunday evening. Miss Nina Porterfield is confined to her home with the lagrippe. Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Turner were calling in this vicinity Sunday. F. E. Turner and two daughters and Mr. Cobine of Salem visited on Friday at the Ralph Porterfield home. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Plant attended the party given by the Misses Plant and Rose at Buena Vista and report a nice time.

Max Goldman Deals in

- HIDES, FELTS, WOOL, FURS, MOHAIR, CASCARA BARK, VEAL, PORK, BEEF, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, FARM PRODUCE, WOOD, GROCERIES, SHOES, FURNISHINGS, DRY GOODS. OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS LOW. CASH OR TRADE. SWOPE & SWOPE LAWYERS. I. O. O. F. Building Independence, Oregon