

## Sweet Slumbers

CAN BE INDUCED BY TAKING ONE OF OUR HOT WATER BOTTLES TO BED WITH YOU. WHY SHIVER? THERE ARE COLD NIGHTS AHEAD. A PERFECT NIGHT'S REST, ALL SNUG AND WARM, MAY KEEP THE "FLU" AWAY FROM YOU OR ONE OF YOUR FAMILY WE HAVE A VARIETY OF THE VERY BEST BOTTLES IN BOTH RUBBER AND METAL. THEY ARE A SOURCE OF COMFORT IN HEALTH AS WELL AS IN SICKNESS. OUR PRICES ARE WORTHY OF YOUR CONSIDERATION.

**Williams' Drug Co.**  
PURE DRUGS  
PERFECT SERVICE

### CITY AND COUNTRY

Tell The Post.

Carl Bingham is working at the depot.

J. C. Ecker arrived from Portland Sunday to visit The Post family.

Frank Smith is in Josephine county looking after his mining interests.

Elmer Padlock was here last week in the khaki. He looks dandy in it.

J. S. Bohannon had important business in Portland the first of the week.

H. G. Seeley has brought a 20-acre tract, close to Monmouth, of L. L. Oldman.

Miss Lavilla Cooper joined the family circle here during the holiday festivities.

Tripp has sold the Alfred Holcomb property on Seventh street to Walter Anderson.

Fred E. Young has resigned his position as cashier of the Farmers State Bank.

Mrs. W. W. Ireland of Corvallis is at the home of her mother, Mrs. Clara Taylor.

Since Gid Newton has moved into the Baptist parsonage, people are calling him "Reverend."

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Ecker have taken the Bickley bungalow on Fifth and G streets for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Eldridge, Jr., and K. C. III, returned to Portland last Wednesday evening after spending the holidays at home.

Mrs. Josie Lehman is visiting relatives in Washington. During the absence of her daughter, Mrs. Ward is enjoying a visit from her grand son.

Monmouth Herald: Clark Hem-bree and family started for Willow, California, Thursday, where they expect to live for the immediate future.

There's nothing personal in McIn-

"Cleanliness  
Is Next to  
Godliness"

Some eminent physician has said: "To prevent flu take a bath every day." To do this requires plenty of good cleansing toilet soaps.

"CLEAN UP"

See our window display of Toiletries. You can find just the kind of soaps you and each member of your household will want in this "Clean Up" display.

OUR PRICES ARE ALWAYS THE LOWEST  
OUR SERVICE IS ALWAYS THE BEST  
OUR GROCERIES ALWAYS FRESH

**J. G. McINTOSH**  
SUCCESSOR TO JOHNSON & COLLINS

### TO CROSS ATLANTIC

Airplane Manufacturers Make Long-Distance Machines.

Tempted by Big Prizes Offered by Newspapers and Aviation Clubs.

Paris.—Airplane manufacturers are losing no time in developing long-distance machines for transatlantic flights for which tempting prizes have been offered by various newspapers and aviation clubs.

The rumors persist in Paris that a Handley-Page machine has already crossed the ocean, from Newfoundland to Ireland, but that the flight was kept secret in order that the Germans might not know that a machine had been produced which could bomb Berlin. The allies had secret information that the enemy felt perfectly secure about the inability of airplanes to fly that far into the fatherland and get back and had practically no anti-aircraft batteries posted to protect his capital. It was realized that once it became known a plane had crossed the Atlantic the Boche would take the tip and strengthen his defenses at Berlin.

Farman has constructed a quadruple motor biplane equipped with four propellers and driven by engines generating more than 1,000 horsepower, which he believes can negotiate the transatlantic flight. This machine will have an average speed of 110 miles an hour and can carry gasoline and oil for 36 hours. The body of the machine extends the whole length of the fuselage, from the nose to the tail-piece and the crew can walk up and down through the passageway. Multiple wheels make landings easier and safer.

Bleriot has also constructed a bi-motor machine, with two tractor and two pusher propellers, which he believes can fly 2,000 miles without a stop. The Bleriot machine is a bi-plane, but the lower wings are much smaller than the upper, along the lines of the Niouport chase model. The Bleriot plane is expected to maintain a speed of 150 miles an hour for 24 hours.

### DROVE AMBULANCE IN FRANCE



Mrs. Wagstaff, poet and traveler, provided herself with a mechanic's license before sailing for France, where she drove an ambulance for the American Order Aid hospital.

### USE OF MOONSHINE IS CAUSING INSANITY

Huntington, W. Va.—Use of moonshine whiskey is spreading insanity throughout West Virginia, according to J. R. Coester of the state insane asylum. Insanity is epidemic in the coal regions of Logan county, Coester says. All kinds of ingredients are used in the manufacture of the whiskey and much of it, according to the asylum officials, wrecks mind and body.

### MUSIC CURES SHELL SHOCK

Victims in England Recover Speech Under the Influence of Singing.

London.—Music has been found to be beneficial in the treatment of soldiers suffering from shell shock, and now singing is to be tried on a systematic scale, with the approval of the army authorities.

It has been found that singing has both directly and indirectly a wonderful curative effect and there are a number of cases on record in which men who, unable to speak, suddenly joined in with the singing and so recovered his speech.

An effort is being made to organize regular singing training in all hospitals where there are shell-shock cases.

### SALMON SALAD

(Continued from Page 1.)  
Sally sighs secretly, sorry Sam spoke so. Still, she sympathizes. "Sam's starving stomach," she shudders sadly. Seeking something salutary, savory, sustaining, she summons Sam's several sisters supplicating suggestions.

"Sam seems sick," she says. "Sam spurts supper says sweet stuff sick-ens."

"Sam seems 'squeamish!' snaps sharp sister Sarah. "Since sweet stuff sickens serve Sam sour stuff."

"Soup," says Stasia. Some special soup, Sally.

"Sausage," says Susan. "Something substantial, Sally. Sausage, surely!"

"Succotash," substitutes shy Shelia.

Sam's sisters' several suggestions scarcely suit Sally. Solitarily searching solution she selects simulated salmon salad smiling surreptitiously.

"Simulated salmon shall satisfy Sam," says she. "Such salad Sam Saunders seldom sees—succulent, stutty, spicy—sugarless!"

Securing soups, sal soda, she sedulously scours skillets. Sharpening scissors she slices some superb sal-

fy, scalps, shaves small squashes, scooping seeds, threads stuet. She supplies sassaras, scatters sage, sprinkles spices, salt. She simmers, stirs smoothly, skins scum. Salad settled, Sally sits sewing, suffering some sensations, since six strikes soon. Should Sam spurn salad—

Sam slaves speedily serving seventy seconds. Sally serves supper—shallow Satsuma salad saucers set semicircular shape. Sally shakes, shivering, seeing Sam seated. Sam surprised suggests shawls. Sally smiles strangely.

"Start supper, Sam," says she. "Salad?" says Sam.

"Salmon salad," says Sally.

"Salmon?" says Sam suspiciously. Sharp-sighted Sam seizes silver spoons, searches several salad saucers, seeking salmon signs.

"Show salmon Sally!" says Sam. "Salmon softens, sinks," she says. "Salmon smells!" says Sam sternly sniffing salad.

"Sage smoothes salmon smell," Sally suggests. "Slip salad, Sam."

Sam slips skeptically. "Singular salmon salad!" sneers sarcastic Sam.

"Spice stifles salmon," sighs sorrowful Sally.

"Shucks!" says Sam.

Secondly, Sam Saunders smashes Sally Satsuma saucers, spilling Sally's salmon salad. Sally, sobbing, staggers sidewise. Suddenly she spies salmon sitting safely shelved. She salmons, shows Sam, smiling.

Sam snatches salmon, spreads sandwiches, sans salad, sips sportively.

"Splendid!" shouts Sam. "Salmon suits somehow!"

Sufficiently sated, Sam seeks Sally's softest sofa, soon slumbers soundly, snoring. Sunny Sally, seeing Sam's sweet sleep, seems satisfied. Seldom spiteful, scarcely suspicious, she steps softly, singing, sweeping saucers Sam smashed, scraping salad Sam spilled, scrubbing subsequent spots, simply sorry she squandered such superb salsify.

Many local musicians learned with regret the death of Hartridge Whipp, the gifted baritone of Portland, who appeared in concert here under the auspices of the Civic Club.

Mr. Whipp was formerly of Denver before coming to Portland where he had a brilliant career. About a year ago he went to New York City where he at once won recognition. His death occurred in that city and was due to influenza.

### ON THE WIRE!

We have everything from a common wire to handsome electric fixtures. We can furnish everything but the "juice." Always buy Mazda bulbs.

No need to go to some other town for electrical fixtures now. We have a complete stock and a varied assortment.

Light up your home and make it more beautiful with shades and lamps. Get real comfort at home and be happy.

**CRAVEN & HUFF  
HARDWARE COMPANY**



**MAKING bread in a Bedouin tent on the deserts of Arabia is quite a different proposition from baking bread in our modern establishment—a difference the people of this community appreciate.**

### Our Bread

has that delicious flavor that gives it a place distinctively its own in homes where "good eating" is appreciated. The same thing is true of our pies, cakes, doughnuts and all other forms of pastry.

*Quality and cleanliness are the twin mottoes of this bakery at all times.*

**C. A. LOCHRIDGE**

### A NUMBER ANSWER THE FINAL SUMMONS

(Continued from Page 1.)

and one sister, Sadie. The body was taken to Brownsville for burial.

Mr. Troxel was called in the prime of manhood. Of genial disposition and kindly ways, his death is keenly mourned.

The Monmouth Herald has it that The Post has been swallowed. A few centuries back a gentleman named Jonah got on to the Chautauqua circuit by being swallowed but the advertising he got out of it since is not to our taste. So The Post, thinking of Jonah, declines with thanks being swallowed. We have not been swallowed.

# Holsum Bread

**Best before the war, during the war and now.**

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS IN DALLAS, INDEPENDENCE AND MONMOUTH.**

## Cherry City Baking Co.