

STUB

To be torn off by the Chairman.

STUB

To be torn off by first Clerk.

OFFICIAL BALLOT

FOR PRECINCT NO. POLK COUNTY, OREGON, AT THE SPECIAL ELECTION JUNE 3RD, 1919.

MARK (X) BETWEEN THE NUMBER AND THE MEASURE, AMENDMENT OR ANSWER VOTED FOR.

STATE MEASURES

REFERRED TO THE PEOPLE BY THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY

Submitted by the legislature—**SIX PER CENT COUNTY INDEBTEDNESS FOR PERMANENT ROADS AMENDMENT**—Purpose: To amend section 10 of article XI of the constitution of the state of Oregon so as to raise the present 2 per cent limitation placed upon counties in the creation of debts and liabilities for permanent roads, to 6 per cent of the assessed valuation of all the property in the county.

300 Yes Vote YES or NO

301 No

Submitted by the legislature—**INDUSTRIAL AND RECONSTRUCTION HOSPITAL AMENDMENT**—Purpose: To amend section 3 of article XIV of the constitution of the state of Oregon so as to permit the location by the legislature of an industrial and reconstruction hospital in some other county than where the seat of government is, without requiring a ratification by the electors of the state.

302 Yes Vote YES or NO

303 No

Submitted by the legislature—**STATE BOND PAYMENT OF IRRIGATION AND DRAINAGE DISTRICT BOND INTEREST**—Purpose: Payment by the state of irrigation and drainage district bond interest for first five years by issuing state bonds and repayment of money with interest to state by such districts, six months after maturity of such district bonds, on condition that such districts are found on examination by state commission to comply with required conditions.

304 Yes Vote YES or NO

305 No

Submitted by the legislature—**FIVE MILLION DOLLAR RECONSTRUCTION BONDING AMENDMENT**—Purpose: To amend article XI of the constitution of the state of Oregon by adding to said article section 7-a, so as to permit the bonding of the state of Oregon for not more than \$5,000,000 for the promotion of reconstruction, reclamation and land settlement projects, and particularly to ratify, validate and confirm any act which has been passed by the legislature and referred to the people at the same election at which this amendment is submitted, which purports to bond the state of Oregon in order to carry out certain reconstruction, reclamation and land settlement policies.

306 Yes Vote YES or NO

307 No

Submitted by the legislature—**LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT**—Purpose: Amending sections 1 and 8 of article V of the constitution of the state of Oregon by providing for the election of a lieutenant governor whose election, term of office and qualifications shall be as now provided for the governor, who shall be president of the senate, receiving therefor a salary of \$10 a day during the legislative session, and who shall be governor in case of vacancy; and that if this amendment is adopted the governor shall appoint a lieutenant governor to hold office until a lieutenant governor is elected by the people at the general election in 1922.

308 Yes Vote YES or NO

309 No

Submitted by the legislature—**THE ROOSEVELT COAST MILITARY HIGHWAY BILL**—Purpose: To appropriate the sum of \$2,500,000, contingent upon the appropriation by the United States of an equal amount, for the purpose of assisting the United States in constructing a military highway from the city of Astoria through Clatsop, Tillamook, Lincoln, Lane, Douglas, Coos and Curry counties, state of Oregon, to the California state line; to raise said sum by the issue and sale of bonds of the state of Oregon and to provide a method of payment of interest and principal thereon and for the retirement of such bonds.

310 Yes Vote YES or NO

311 No

Submitted by the legislature—**RECONSTRUCTION BONDING BILL**—Purpose: To bond the state for not more than \$5,000,000; to levy taxes to pay for same, also to construct hospitals at Portland and Salem, agricultural college buildings at Corvallis, university buildings at Eugene, normal school buildings at Monmouth, hospital buildings at Pendleton, to aid in the construction of armories at Marshfield, Astoria, Baker, Bend, La Grande and Medford, to construct a penitentiary in Marion county, to promote land settlement, to develop reclamation projects on arid, swamp and logged off lands and to provide for the settlement thereon of honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines of the United States.

312 Yes Vote YES or NO

313 No

Submitted by the legislature—**SOLDIERS', SAILORS' AND MARINES' EDUCATIONAL FINANCIAL AID BILL**—Purpose: Providing honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines enlisted or inducted from Oregon may attend any institution of learning, public or private, in Oregon and have their necessary expenses, not exceeding \$25 per month nor \$200 per year, paid by the state for not more than four years; levying two-tenths of a mill state tax to provide funds for such purpose.

314 Yes Vote YES or NO

315 No

Submitted by the legislature—**MARKET ROADS TAX BILL**—Purpose: Providing for the construction of state market roads under the supervision and control of county courts; providing for the annual levy of a 1 mill tax on all taxable property, apportioning the proceeds among such counties as become entitled to a share thereof; authorizing county courts to levy a property tax in each county for construction of market roads in an amount equal to the sum apportioned to such county hereunder; excepting from the limitations imposed by section 11 of article XI of the constitution all taxes levied under the provisions of this amendment.

316 Yes Vote YES or NO

317 No

COUNTY MEASURES

REFERRED TO THE PEOPLE BY THE COUNTY COURT OF POLK COUNTY, OREGON, PURSUANT TO INITIATIVE PETITION

Submitted by the County Court—**POLK COUNTY ROAD BOND ISSUE**—Shall there be issued bonds by Polk County to the amount of Two Hundred Sixty Five Thousand (\$265,000) Dollars, due in fifteen years, not more than One Hundred Thirty Five Thousand (\$135,000) Dollars to be issued in any one year, said bonds to bear interest at the rate of six per cent per annum and the funds so raised shall be expended in building permanent roads in Polk county?

318 X Yes Vote YES or NO

319 No

SHIPPING HOME 200,000 MEN A MONTH IS SOME LARGE SIZE JOB

Hilarious Happiness of Doughboys at Embarkation Ports in France Is Infectious Enough to Make a Stone Dog Wag His Tail—Difficulties of the Task Interestingly Described.

By WILLIAM D. HINES.

Bordeaux.—The army is going home, and it is going home happy. I saw 5,000 of them sail for home today, and I've been praising myself on my moral courage ever since. How I ever resisted the temptation to sneak on board with them is more than I can figure out. Their hilarious happiness was infectious enough to make a stone dog wag his tail.

They shouted, they sang, they danced. The oldest and most moss-covered joke got a hearty laugh. Past hardships, dangers and troubles were forgotten; only thoughts of the Homeland and all that it can mean to a homesick boy occupied their minds.

At the docks where the big transports are tied up, huge sheds a hundred feet wide and a thousand or more in length have been constructed with roofs and sides of corrugated iron.

Special rooms, with warm fires, have been set aside for the wounded, the stretcher cases occupying one and the walking wounded another. Here Red Cross nurses are bustling, accompanied with orderlies with trays of steaming coffee and sandwiches. Some nurses lift the men's heads tenderly, tuck a pillow beneath so they can assume a sitting posture without effort while eating. The others give them new pajamas, handkerchiefs full of cigarettes and sweets and other comforts.

Joy of Going Home.

At the Red Cross canteen, in the center of the room, the counters are snow-white and piled high with sandwiches. Behind the counters American women in blue gowns and white, starched head-dresses welcome the doughboys with a smile as they "dig in."

"Say, can I take any word back to the ol' Statue of Liberty for you?" asks one lad with a grin of joy that stretches from ear to ear, as the women pour hot coffee and hand out the sandwiches.

In a winding line they weave past the canteen and then are directed across the way to another counter. Here they pass by two more Red Cross workers, who hand them a khaki handkerchief, package of chewing gum and two packages of cigarettes.

"Good-by, good luck," says the American girl, as she hands out a handkerchief.

One doughboy is seen to use the handkerchief immediately. A lump has suddenly contracted in his throat, and there is a blur before his eyes. He is only a boy, and his joy has reached a climax when the American woman smiled at him and wished him good luck.

As a big, strapping chap lumbers up to the counter and holds out his hand rather sheepishly: "Pleasant voyage and a fine reunion with the old folks," says the girl with a smile. The sheepish look disappears in a flash, the big chap looks grave, and with a courteous nod, he answers: "Thank you; I'll tell the folks how fine you've been to us." It's the girl's turn to choke a bit.

Caring for the Wounded.

Outside, meanwhile, the stretcher cases and the walking wounded have been stowed comfortably aboard the big liner. "Fall in!" There is a scramble for company formation and all thoughts turn to the boat. As the officers march down the line, giving a last inspection, eyes become a bit worried and farsome. Suppose they are looking for some one to keep back? Maybe the boat can't take all of the men assigned to it!

The strain is awful. Then the order is given to move forward to the exit of the shed and onto the gang-plank. As each man passes out his name is checked, and at the top of the gang-plank his squad is tolled off and escorted to quarters.

Whistles toot, the stevedores unloose the hawsers. The band plays on the top deck. Men climb into the masts and rigging. The rails are lined with them. They shout, they scream, they laugh, they cry.

Another regiment has gone home. To the layman it sounds easy, doesn't it? Two hundred thousand men a month, or approximately 65,000 from each of the three main embarkation ports in France—Bordeaux, Saint-Nazaire and Brest! There shouldn't be any difficulty about that.

Well, just listen a moment to the difficulties of the actual work: First, there is the priority of wounded men on the embarkation lists. Every man able to stand the journey is being sent as soon as possible to America.

But a wounded or sick man cannot be taken immediately from the hospital train at the port to the boat. And unfortunately, the trains and boats don't arrive together. So he must be taken to a hospital at or near the port. His transportation from train to hospital, his care there and his transportation from the hospital to the boat require labor and time.

The handling and care of the wounded also have been worked out to a fine point. The orderlies that receive them at the dock are trained in the handling of stretchers. An ambulance carrying four men is unloaded and ready for inspection at the dock within four minutes from the time it ar-

rives. Each stretcher is met at the gang-plank by a ship orderly and conducted to a place aboard, previously selected, according to the nature of his case. So much for the wounded and sick.

How They Are Handled.

Then there is the well soldier to be considered. Soldiers on active service, selected for demobilization, are arriving at the embarkation ports in groups which number from 2,000 to 5,000, and at all hours of the day or night. It rains almost every day along the Atlantic seaboard in France. It is a cold, disagreeable rain, which chills the bones and makes mud ankle deep. This means that warm accommodations and hot food must be always ready.

Then they must await their turn to sail. Some may remain in the concentration camp six weeks. It all depends upon the ocean transportation. If they arrive in units—such as regiments, battalions, etc.—they must be kept together and sail together.

Not all soldiers come in regiments or battalions, either. There is the problem of the "casual" for instance. This man is a problem even to himself. He started out in the army as a member of a certain unit. But in the necessary shifting, reducing, increasing and separation of his and other units or outfits, he became detached.

Whether coming in a regiment or alone, too, each man must be carefully checked upon entering and leaving and also at the dock before boarding the transport. This is no small job when 65,000 or more men are handled each month.

Going Through the "Mill."

Probably the only inkling that a well soldier at the embarkation concentration camps in France has that his internment is nearly up and that he will soon be on his way home is the order to report at the "mill." The "mill" is a series of buildings, which transforms the feelings of a doughboy from that of a coddle, mud-pestered individual to that of a care-free, wealthy boulevard promenader.

The individual doughboy receives his order to report at the front entrance. He enters a huge room with hundreds of others, is assigned to a place on one of the long benches which face each other like the pews in the large railroad station at home. A big clothes rack on rollers faces him. He is given a Red Cross comfort bag for the storage of his valuables, a check with the number of his place on it with a duplicate on his clothes, which he is ordered to remove to the last thread.

So many minutes are allowed him for the disrobing process. There are others waiting. So the doughboy strips and takes his place in line at the side of the room. The line moves forward and he finds himself in a steam-clouded room with tiny streams of hot water hissing from shower sprays overhead.

A big sergeant shoves a wad of soft-soap into his hand as he passes and shouts: "Make it snappy. You've just got 30 seconds." Sergeants are always in a hurry and expect everyone else to be. The doughboy jumps under one of the sprays with a gasp, which turns to a shout as he feels the hot water bring a glow to his body. At the word "all out" he steps to one side and is handed a towel to dry himself.

Another line is formed and quiet creeps over the crowd. The next room holds the doughboy's fate, and he knows it. It's the medical inspection room. It's the same old feeling he had when he enlisted and came to be examined. Doctors always were the bane of his existence. The door opens and he steps through.

Medical Inspection.

An officer arises from beneath a sign marked "chest," taps his lungs and listens to his heart. He says nothing, but sits down and marks some hieroglyphics on a card, which he passes to the officer behind him. The doughboy passes on, too. His eyes, ears and throat are gone over by this officer. He passes on; the little white card always preceding him. He tries to glimpse the marks, but even if he does see them, he doesn't know whether they are favorable or not.

He passes to the last of the six tables and feels worse than he did after the Argonne offensive. With the rest he passes on into the next room, where another sergeant with just as loud a voice as the noncom in the bathroom tells him again to "make it snappy" and find his place.

The room resembles the first one in size and equipment. Only the windows are on the opposite side of the building!

The rack on which he placed his clothes in the first room of the "mill" has been rolled, while he has been in the shower, through a side door into a delousing and fumigating room, and inspected and put here. He grabs his clean clothes from the rack with a great grin. Even if his clothes have been adjudged fit for salvage and replaced with an entire new outfit which doesn't really fit, he still grins.

Why wouldn't he? He knows he is going home now. And he is happy. Some job, after all, shipping home 200,000 men a month. Isn't it?

"Flu" Claims Five Million in India

London.—Almost 5,000,000 persons have died in British India from Spanish influenza and fully a million others are believed to have died in the native states from the same cause, according to a report of the Indian government made public here. The area affected contained a population of 238,026,240 and the number of deaths was 4,899,725, or 20.6 deaths per thousand. In a few months, it is observed, influenza claimed half as many victims.

The influenza, which made its appearance in India early last autumn, was particularly fatal in the central, northern and western portions, while in Burma it was not so severe. No part of the Punjab escaped. The hospitals were so choked it was impossible to quickly remove the dead and make room for the dying. Streets and lanes of the cities were littered with dead and dying people and the postal and telegraph services were completely demoralized.

The burning ghats and burial grounds were literally swamped with corpses, while an even greater number awaited removal from houses and hospitals. The depleted medical service, itself sorely stricken by the epidemic, was incapable of dealing with more than a minute fraction of sickness requiring attention.

REMOVES STAMPS, FINDS WILL

Betrothed of Drowned Sailor Reads Letter Third Time and Profits Thereby.

Bangor, Me.—When Colin Wentzel of Mahone Bay, N. S., sailed last fall in the schooner *Alfaretta* for the West Indies he intended to return in about three months and marry Miss Gladys Keddy. He never saw home again, for within four days' sail of Mahone Bay on the return passage he was washed overboard and drowned.

If appears, however, that while at Bridgetown, Barbados, Wentzel wrote Miss Keddy a letter dated November 28, which she received late in December, and that he wrote something in one corner of the envelope in such small space that the writing was completely covered by two postage stamps.

Miss Keddy was not aware of the writing under the stamps until, on the night of January 21, she read her fiancée's last letter for the third time. Then she noticed on the inside in the corner traces of writing. The letters were made out to be "rem stp," which relatives interpreted to mean "remove stamp."

Upon removal of the stamps, by steaming over the tea kettle, there was disclosed what the Nova Scotia supreme court has decided is the last will and testament of Colin Wentzel, leaving to Miss Keddy \$2,500 and his share in the schooner *L. M. Corkum*. The estate amounted in all to \$3,382.

NO AGE LIMIT ON AVIATORS

Peace Time Flyers in England Need Only Good Eyes and Sound Hearts.

London, Eng.—The fact that only young men capable of passing severe physical tests were accepted for aviation work during the war has caused the belief that flying as a sport will be barred to persons past the prime of youth. That is a mistake, according to British experts, who say that for ordinary peace time flying there should be no age limit. The only qualifications they set are good eyesight and a sound heart.

Flying an airplane, it is pointed out, is much simpler, and far less nerve racking than driving an automobile or sailing a yacht. Any man who has lived a decent open air life, especially if he has played games and hunted, will find that learning to fly, even at the age of 50, is quite an easy business, experts say. A modern airplane will virtually fly itself, and the controls are so arranged that a man, even on his first trip, it is argued, does the right thing instinctively.

Mrs. Braden Going to Portland. Information has been received from Mrs. Winnie Braden, secretary of the

Dalles Chamber of Commerce, announcing she is soon to succeed Ed. T. Judd as exhibit agent in Portland. The exhibit is installed in the Portland Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Braden was formerly connected with the local Commercial club and held the position of secretary of the county fair board.

The wage being allowed by the county for men and teams for road work

was not the result of a suggestion made at the recent good roads meeting, but was practically agreed upon at the budget meeting last winter, when a number of farmers expressed themselves as being satisfied with a schedule of \$5 per day for man and team, and \$2.50 per day for labor.

Try a want ad—it pays big returns.

70 Boys and One Dog in Home



They are "Buddies." And a "Buddy" is the fellow you would share your last bite with. They have only each other left. The rest of the family perished in the great war.

With lots of other folks they had to get out of a town at night that was being heavily shelled by the Huns, and for days and days they wandered along with the other refugees. Finally they were sent to the orphanage at Charvieu, near Lyons, France.

The church bought a fine old French estate of 300 acres which is now a home for 70 small boys and one dog. Already plans are being perfected by the Methodist Episcopal church, as a part of its \$105,000,000 Methodist centenary programme, to increase the capacity of this home to care for 200 to 250 future citizens of France.