

GENERAL GORDON'S WIDOW REVIEWS TROOPS



"They are as fine a body of men as were our boys in the sixties," was the comment of Mrs. John B. Gordon, widow of the famous Confederate general, after reviewing the troops at Camp Gordon, Ga., named in honor of the Southern soldier.

MUCH IN LITTLE

A London tailor, awed by the dangers accompanying enemy raids, built himself a dugout in the basement of his store with bales of cloth. A war office official inspected it and declared it absolutely bomb proof.

David R. Burkey, a Civil war veteran, aged eighty of Philadelphia, takes a 25-mile hike for his daily exercise.

John Storah, who has been waiting for a hearing in the Saco (Me.) Jail, has gained 34 pounds in the three months he has been there.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

Items of Real Interest for Real People who Like Real News

Mrs. Clyde T. Ecker returned from Texas the first of the week.

FOR SALE—A young Jersey cow. Fresh in August. W. H. Park.

The Business Men's Club held a meeting Tuesday evening at the Beaver Hotel.

Mrs. J. L. Hanna leaves this week to join her husband at their home in Portland.

A number of Independence boys visited Dallas Wednesday to enroll under the new draft law.

Mr. Currie, who has been associated with Clyde T. Ecker in publishing the Post has left for California.

Henry Oberon and John Becker were among those going to Dallas Wednesday to register under the new draft.

Walter Smith was a Salem visitor Thursday, taking the examination as a second class fireman in the navy service.

Monmouth Normal will graduate about 100 this year, most of whom are already contracted in teaching positions in this state.

The State Grange met at Salem this week and by an overwhelming vote decided to have nothing to do with "non-partisanship."

R. D. Cooper of Chehalis, Washington, arrived in Independence Tuesday and visited a few days with his brother, J. S. Cooper.

W. S. Brown, former S. P. agent here, was up from Oregon City Thursday to help in conferring the Third Degree in the Masonic lodge.

Wm. McAdams was over from Salem a short time ago and purchased a Clark-Jewel oil stove from Craven & Huff, having it delivered in West Salem.

Miss Williams, a critic teacher from the East, has been selected as a teacher in the public school here for the coming year, thus filling all positions in the training school.

Orin Dadman of Independence who has been attending O. A. C. left Wednesday for the student's training camp at Presidio, Calif. He is entered in the Engineers Reserve, which permits him to complete his course in highway engineering before going into actual service.

A. Justin, who has been at the Remerton Navy Yard for a considerable time, is off on a short vacation and visited the first of the week with his father-in-law S. Muhleman.

J. W. Osborne, living south of town, purchased a farm wagon of Craven & Huff this week, and W. E. Craven hitched it to his Ford and delivered it to the new owner.

Dr. Hewett, Homer Wood and Abe Becker made an auto drive to Salem Thursday evening. Mr. Becker went over to take the examination to enter the naval service as a druggist.

H. Hirschberg, C. W. Barrick, Clint Moore and the editor of the Monitor drove over to Dallas on Monday evening to see Dr. Starbuck receive his second rank in the K. of P. lodge.

The warm weather this week has killed most of the pests that have been bothering the grain and it is reported that it has driven all the loafers off the streets, too.

Summer is here and with it the swarming bug. The little insect arrived in town this week and by Thursday the germ had settled in the heads of a number of boys and girls and the river was alive with mermaids and more men.

Roy DeArmond returned the first of the week from Vale where he has made arrangements to go into the ranching business with Dick DeArmond of that place. Roy has been cashier of the Independence National bank for many years and has an excellent standing in business circles and will be much missed here.

Mr. and Mrs. DeArmond expect to leave here next week for their new home.

The Kill Kare Club leaves Sunday at the early hour of 6 A. M. in autos for the country home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Bice near Gladstone where they will spend the day as guests of our former townspeople. They take along their luncheon and two of their number were delegated to get six of the best spring pullets in the country as part of their lunch. Up to the time of going to press we have not heard anyone complain of a raid on their chicken roosts, but we advise these having the fowls in sight to lock their hen houses Saturday evening.

Roy Hartman had the key that unlocked the lock at Johnson & Collin's.

THREE FOLD PURPOSE

OF THRIFT STAMP CAMPAIGN

Three-fold is the purpose of the Oregon thrift campaign, announced by the patriotic Conservation League, beginning June 28, in the mustering of waste materials from every home and hamlet in the state, with school children as a ready regiment for the promotion of the enterprise.

The Patriotic Conservation League at its headquarters in Portland, will receive shipments of waste materials from every community, paying therefor at the highest market rate, in baby bonds of the War Savings Stamp issue. The purpose of the League is to further the distribution of War Savings Stamps, to provide a fund for the welfare of Oregon boys summoned to service and to conserve war materials for America.

In each community the supervision of the work will be in charge of the War Savings Stamp representative, and it is proposed to ship the collected materials in carload consignments to the League at Portland. Individual shipments may be made, however, in any case the name of the sender, with complete address, should appear on every package, in order that proper payment may be made.

The materials that Oregon school children and citizens are urged to collect, with the prices per pound that will be paid therefor are as follows:

Copper wire, free of hair wire, 21 cents; light copper and bottoms, 18 cents; heavy red brass, 20 cents; heavy yellow brass, 14 cents; light and medium brass, 10 cents; soft lead, 6 1-2 cents; tea and hard lead, 5 1-2 cents; zinc, 4 cents; battery lead, 3 cents; battery zinc, 2 1-2 cents; No. 1 pewter, 40 cents; aluminum, 20 cents; tin foil, 45 cents; black tin pipe, 55 cents; No. 1 rubber, boots and shoes, 6 1-2 cents; No. 2 rubber, boots and shoes, 5 cents; No. 1 auto tires, 3 1-2 cents; No. 2 auto tires, 2 cents; No. 1 inner tubes, 16 cents; No. 2 inner tubes, 7 1-2 cents; bicycle tires, 2 1-2 cents; solid tires, 3 1-2 cents; black scrap rubber, 1 cent; garden hose, 40 cents; fire hose, 50 cents; mixed rags, 2 1-2 to 3 cents; paper, per ton, \$8.

Twenty-five per cent of the value of waste received by the Patriotic Conservation League will be retained as a commission to establish a budget for the entertainment of Oregon soldiers and men of the selective draft who are leaving for the training camps and the front. It is estimated that from \$3000 to \$5000 will be needed for this purpose, and every young patriot who sends in a pound of metal or rubber will know that he has borne his share in the farewell tendered to Oregon men who are to serve in France. Should a surplus exist it will be devoted to the Reed College fund for the reconstruction work for wounded soldiers.

Every boy and girl in Oregon, as well as their seniors, is urged to begin at once the collection of valuable waste materials, and to attend to their shipment to the League after the date of June 28. In all cases the prices are F. O. B. Portland, and represent the best price obtainable.

Shipments should be sent by freight where possible, owing to the prohibitive cost of express shipments for material of this character, and should be plainly addressed to the Patriotic Conservation League, Portland, Oregon, and should bear the name and address of the sender. Payment in war savings stamps will follow promptly.

Each school child in Oregon can aid in winning the war by joining this crusade for the saving and salvaging of valuable waste materials, which are urgently needed by Uncle Sam for the equipment of his men on land and sea.

SCOUTS ARE CIVIC WORKERS.

Two boy scout troops in Birmingham, Ala., are connected with the Chamber of Commerce and the Civic association, each constituting a junior membership in the organization to which it is attached.

These troops are specializing in civic matters and are destined to be very keen rivals. One will receive no boy under sixteen years of age and the other will receive no large boy at all, and when it comes to a question of "pep" the little fellows are right there.

DOUBLE THE CROP TO WIN THE WAR

Food is Now America's Most Important Asset and Weapon.

COMB OUT THE IDLE MEN

Draft the Exempted Men in an Agricultural Army—Put a Million Men at the Disposal of the Farmer.

By MARK SWAN, of the Vigilantes.

We Americans like to consider ourselves the most wide-awake people in the world. Hustle is our middle name, and we glory in it. When the word American is mentioned, in connection with a job, or an emergency, we conjure up a mental picture of an alert and determined individual, with the fine frenzy of conflict flaming in his eyes, rolling up his sleeves and doing things. We revel in this conception of ourselves. It is very complimentary and very comforting. There is one slight flaw in the picture. It isn't true.

Naturally, when a spectacular opportunity arises, like the declaration of war last April, we do wake up and do things. We buy bonds, and enlist, and drill; we join defense leagues, and knit, and make bandages, and all the rest of it—feverishly, sincerely—taking great credit to ourselves, meanwhile, for our unalloyed patriotism, and forgetting, by the way, that all the things we are doing, and mean to do, should have been foreseen, and done long ago, quietly, thoroughly, and as a matter of course.

We Are Asleep.

We were warned over and over again. But we were asleep. And we're asleep now. We're facing the most tremendous emergency that has ever confronted us, the bald, cold fact that the United States is not going to raise as much food as we raised last year, that we are not going to raise nearly enough to supply ourselves and our allies with food—and we're sound asleep!

The lack of result, when the widely advertised and justly popular Mother Hubbard sought a bone for her dog, is known to all readers of juvenile history, and goes to prove that the lady lacked foresight. She had a food problem, and she didn't meet it.

Like true descendants of old Mother Hubbard and Rip Van Winkle we stand asleep at the switch, and apparently we will never start to take action until the cupboard is bare. Then it will be too late.

This year we have had hellish days and wearisome days and meek days. Next year we will have endless days, but nobody seems to be unduly distressed.

If a German army were landing on Long Island our inertia would vanish. We would stop discussing what's going on in Russia, and worrying about who's going to pitch for the Giants—we might even cut out the movies, or the cabarets, for a night or two. We'd drill and shoot and work and very likely fight and die.

The situation confronting us is just as serious, though not as dramatic, as if Hindenburg were advancing on Bayshore. Hunger is just as deadly an enemy as the Hun.

Best Asset and Weapon.

Food is our most important asset and weapon. The only way we can get food is to plant it, cultivate it and harvest it. But the farmer claims he can't get labor to do this work.

To any mind capable of comprehending the startling news that two and two are four, it would seem that the vital thing to do is to get labor to the farmer, and get it to him quickly so he can plant his crops. If he doesn't plant soon he can't plant at all.

Now we can't do this as individuals, but we can get together and ask the government to do it. Draft the exempted men in an agricultural army. Draft all the boys from eighteen to twenty-one, not subject to military service. Comb out the idle men. Put a million men at the disposal of the farmer. It won't hurt any man to work outdoors from March to September, and if now and then we find one too proud to work, the chances are the experience will do him good.

Will we see it in time? Will the national alarm clock go off, and will we realize that each one of us must take hold and help—or will we join that large and imposing band whose philosophy of life may be briefly summed up in the trenchant phrase, "Let George do it?"

If we drowse on, next winter we will have an excellent chance for repentance at leisure, while we dine on snowballs in a Russia.

QUIT THE TOBACCO HABIT

Quit-tobac Tobacco Treatment will do the work promptly and permanently. No matter in what form you use tobacco—smoking cigars, pipes, cigarettes, chewing tobacco or snuff, no matter how much you use, or how long used, Quit-Tobac will break you of the habit in from three to five days. Pleasant to take, no inconvenience, no remaining away from

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I am now ready to do all classes of photo work at my Studio on Main Street. Call and see samples of work on display.

MICHAEL'S

Formerly

Robb's Studio

Independence, Oregon

Clubbing Offer: Two for Price of One

In order to place the Monitor on a strictly Cash in Advance system, we have decided to club our two papers for a limited time at the price of one. Two weekly papers for \$1.50

The Monitor

The Western Youth

A home paper with County News A strictly boys' and girls' newspaper

Regular Price
\$1.50

Regular Price
\$1.50

work or business.

A simple home treatment. No craving or desire for tobacco in any form after you begin taking Quit-Tobac. Don't try to quit the tobacco habit unaided. It's a losing fight against heavy odds and means a serious shock to the nervous system. Let the tobacco habit quit YOU. It will quickly quit you, if you will take Quit-Tobac according to the simple directions we send you. It is a thoroughly reliable and permanent remedy for the tobacco habit, but is not a substitute for tobacco.

Thousands have been freed from the habit. Why not you? Write at once for particulars and testimonials.

A. F. Hall & Co., 118 N. La Salle St., Chicago.

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed the administratrix of the estate of G. B. Suver, deceased, by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and has qualified.

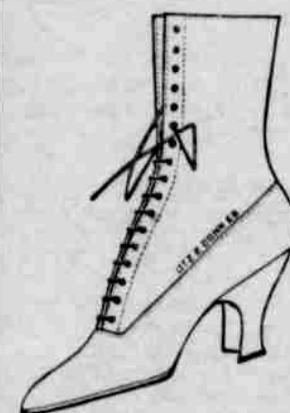
All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby notified to present the same duly verified, together with the proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned administratrix at her residence in the town of Suver, in said county, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published May 11, 1918.

Edna Grace Suver, Administratrix of the estate of G. B. Suver, deceased. Swope & Swope, Attorneys. F. P. 5-11. L. P. 6-8

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UTZ & DUNN CO. Style Shoes of Quality

There is a wide choice of authentic colors in the shades in vogue, also bronze and black in striking combinations.

WOMEN who have the desire for an air of gentility and personality in shoes they buy, will be well pleased with these brand new creations.

The Shoe Where Style is Paramount.

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