

THE STAYTON MAIL

Has the Largest Circulation of Any Paper in the Santiam Valley

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STAYTON, MARION COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1917.

Serial No. 1115

Red Cross Drive Big Success

Stayton District Raises About Three Times its Allotment

Beginning with the banquet Tuesday night of last week the campaign for the raising of funds in Stayton and vicinity was opened. At this meeting the sum of \$681 was subscribed, and the following morning the teams began work in their allotted territory.

That they worked and efficiently is evidenced by the amounts turned in, the grand total reaching the sum of \$3,080.70.

While some had more experience than others, each was fully imbued with the spirit of the drive, and all "brought home the bacon."

The campaign manager for the district was E. D. Alexander and J. M. Ringo secretary-treasurer. For the southwest quarter of town J. H. Thoma was captain, assisted by V. D. Sloper, G. F. Korinek, S. A. Starr and J. W. Mayo.

The southeast portion was captained by J. P. Wilbur, assisted by W. W. Elder, Chas. Luthy, H. A. Beauchamp and J. R. Gardner.

Geo. Keech was captain of the northwest part of town and was assisted by E. C. Titus, G. R. Munkers and H. E. Bennett.

The northeast portion was handled by L. A. Thomas and V. A. Goode. E. Shepherd assisted by C. H. Brewer, Geo. A. Smith and J. M. Shepherd canvassed the West Stayton road and North Santiam east of the railroad.

Fuson and daughter Miss Ruth took care of the Aumsville and Porter roads; A. P. Kirsch and T. J. Ware of Mehama road, and E. G. Siegmund on Fern Ridge. He was assisted by Geo. A. Smith. The Sublimity neighborhood, with E. C. Downing, W. H. Humphrey and Richard Tate as assistants.

A more efficient band of workers could scarcely be found, and taking into consideration the fact that such work was strange to most of them, their efforts deserve much credit.

The people of the district contributed generously, and unani- mously, and demonstrated that the residents of this town and vicinity appreciate the great good the Red Cross is doing for humanity and are willing to do their part in the work.

All the expenses of the campaign were borne by the workers, so that every penny collected will be paid to the Red Cross.

TO THE ROUND-UP

Auto to Albany July 2, 3, 4.
Round trip \$1.25 per person.
W. F. Follis.

Mrs. J. H. Mulchay and children, of San Francisco, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Munkers.

Austin Jephcott, of Fall Creek, is visiting Stayton friends in the neighborhood.

The Name of Old Glory

(By James Whitcomb Riley.)

Old Glory! say, who, by the ships and the crew,
And the long, blended ranks of the gray and the blue—
Who gave you, Old Glory, the name that you bear
With such pride everywhere,
As you cast yourself free to the rapturous air,
And leap out full length, as we are wanting you to?—
Who gave you that name, with the ring of the same,
And the honor and fame so becoming to you?
Your stripes stroked in ripples of white and of red,
With your stars at their glittering best overhead—
By day or by night their delightfulest light
Laughing down from their little square heaven of blue!
Who gave you the name of Old Glory—say, who—
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?

The old banner lifted, and, faltering, then
In vague lips and whispers fell silent again.

Old Glory, speak out! We are asking about
How you happened to "favor" a name, so to say,
That sounds so familiar and careless and gay,
As we cheer it, and shout in our wild, breezy way—
We—the crowd, every man of us, calling you that—
We, Tom, Dick, and Harry, each swinging his hat
And hurrahing "Old Glory!" like you were our kin,
When—Lord!—we all know we're as common as sin!
And yet it just seems like you humor us all
And waft us your thanks, as we hail you and fall
Into line, with you over us, waving us on
Where our glorified, sanctified betters have gone
And this is the reason we're wanting to know
(And we're wanting it so!
Where our own fathers went we are willing to go)
Who gave you the name of Old Glory—O-ho!
Who gave you the name of Old Glory?

The old flag unfurled with a billowy thrill
For an instant; then wistfully sighed and was still.

Old Glory, the story we're wanting to hear
Is what the plain facts of your christening were—
For your name—just to hear it,
Repeat it, and cheer it is a tang to the spirit
As salt as a tear.
And seeing you fly, and the boys marching by,
There's a shout in the throat and a blur in the eye.
And an aching to live for you always—or die,
If, dying, we will still keep you waving on high,
And so, by our love for you, floating above,
And the scars of all wars and the sorrows thereof,
Who gave you the name of Old Glory, and why
Are we thrilled at the name of Old Glory?

Then the old banner leaped, like a sail in the blast,
And fluttered an audible answer at last.

And it spake, with a shake of the voice, and said:
By the driven snow-white and the living blood-red

WOOL

MOHAIR

WE BUY BOTH

And will pay highest Market Price for same.
Fleece Twine and Wool Sacks for Sale

Phone 217

WILBUR WOOLEN MILLS CO., Stayton

Of my bars, and their heaven of stars overhead—
By the symbol conjoined by them all, skyward cast.
As I float from the steeple, or flap at the mast,
Or droop o'er the sod where the long grasses nod—
My name is as old as the glory of God,
So I came by the name of Old Glory.

Birthday Party

Tuesday June 26 being Wilma Ware's birthday a number of her friends thought to surprise her with a party that evening so a crowd numbering about forty-five went to her home and enjoyed a delightful evening. The time was spent in out of door games of different kinds, tiring of this manner of amusement the young people crowded into the parlor and spent some time singing old time favorite hymns and patriotic songs, at the conclusion of which dainty refreshments were served. The tables having been spread under an arbor in the yard over which a large grape vine is growing, lights being swung over head made an altogether pleasing appearance to the eye, and the good things on the table gave the inner man a feeling of satisfaction.

At a late hour the guests after voting Wilma and her hospitable parents and brother splendid entertainers and wishing her many more such occasions took their departure.

Rodger Montgomery, of Mehama, is visiting in town.

Blazing Gasoline Thrown on Man

That Edward Terney of the Oregon Motor Garage, of Pendleton, knows how to war dance is testified to by fellow workers who saw him perform last Friday after a bucket of burning gasoline had been thrown on him by accident. The gas was set afire by a short circuit in an old car. An employe grasped the bucket and rushed to the back alley with the same. In trying to throw the burning stuff on the ground some of it went on Terney instead, with the result of his life might have been endangered had it not been for the quick work of Oliver Leslie who rolled Terney in the dirt thus extinguishing the blaze. Terney was unhurt and suffered no damage save a small hole burned in his trousers. Dewey Elkins, car washer, also suffered some damage to his clothing. The fire was quickly extinguished by the garage men by the use of Pyrine fire extinguishers and the department was not called out.

The Misses Selma Schuff and Marguerite Ryan took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. Small of St. Johns one day last week.

A Jolly Party

The Loyal Sons Class of the Christian church and a number of their friends chaperoned by their teacher Mrs. Ed Young and Mrs. C. E. Daugherty, loaded some provisions, tents and bedding onto a hay wagon furnished by T. J. Ware, steered by Eugene Ware and hid themselves to Taylors grove on the little North Fork spending the night there.

Sunday morning Mr. Young accompanied by Mrs. Lee Tate and son Lee and Mr. Daugherty motored to the grove and spent Sunday with the jolly crowd of youngsters. A splendid time was had by all who went and a tired but happy crowd returned to their homes Sunday evening voting Mrs. Young a jolly entertainer.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been by order of the County Court of Marion County, Oregon, duly appointed administrator of the estate of W. H. Rambo, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present the same, to the undersigned, at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Rambo, in Mill City, in said County, within six months from the date of this notice, with proper vouchers.

Dated this 28th day of June, 1917.
Hewitt & Sox Frank P. Baltimore,
Attorneys for Admin- Administrator

Bert Munkers has been on the sick list for several days, threatened with appendicitis. He is at the home of his parents in this city.

The Men of STAYTON Will Be Interested

In the announcement by

C. P. BISHOP

Salem Woolen Mills Store, Salem, Oregon

OF THEIR SEVEN DAYS

REDUCTION SALE

BEGINNING

Saturday, June 23

CLOSING

Saturday, June 30

Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Shoes

Of Character and Quality. Seasonable Merchandise
Such as You Would Buy at Regular Prices

Substantially Reduced in Price

For this unusual occasion. The public know and appreciate the fact that a SALE by C. P. BISHOP means much in money saved and will not fail to take Advantage of This Opportunity.

Attend the Roundup

At Albany July 4th

Hamman & Stout

Will operate their Truck and large Stage to Albany that day Leaving Stayton 7 a. m., returning that evening

Fare: Round Trip on Stage \$1.50; Truck \$1.00

Only one stage to Salem that day leaving Stayton 7:45 that morning and leaving Salem 4:20 that afternoon.

Don't Be a Slacker!

A traitor betrays his country!
A slacker retards his country!
For the first the punishment is death,
for the second the punishment is the
contempt of one's fellow men.

If you are hoarding your money at this time you are a slacker, for the greatest need of your country is to have plenty of money in circulation. Not war, but keeping money out of circulation, causes panics.

Spend as you always do, but spend wisely. Dress as well and stylishly as ever, for this is your duty. Buy good materials, use Standard Patterns and make your clothes yourself, for then you will be a producer, releasing others for other work. In her hour of need your country wants producers.

Help Your Country!
Standard Patterns for Sale by

W. F. KLECKER.