

SUPPLEMENT THE STAYTON MAIL

Letter from Carl Martin

Mrs. J. H. Thoma has just received the following letter from Carl Martin:

Somewhere in France Jan. 30, 18
Mrs. J. H. Thoma:

Dear Friend:—Will write you a few lines to let you know that the socks you gave Mrs. Mutschler to send me have arrived and they are very nice and I thank you very much for them. They just got here as I was about ready to leave the hospital and they sure will come in just right for its cold yet, but not as cold as it has been for the last two months.

I have been in the hospital for almost a month now. I had my tonsils taken out and my adenoids cut out and my foot fixed up so I will be all right again. How is John? Is he working at the mill? Well its getting late so I will close for this time. Best wishes to all, good bye from

Carl Martin

Co. F. 18th Eng. Ry. Postoffice
No. 705. A. E. F. via New York.

Man and Beast

With an elephant as a love postman Ned Townsend, son of an English settler in the Transvaal, conducted a most unusual courtship with Gretel Von Haagen. The difficulty was that Gretel's father, who was the nearest neighbor to the Townsends, was supremely jealous to see an Englishman so much more successful than he, a native Boer on his native veldt. Old Von Haagen drowned his sorrows mostly in drink and when his son Eitel, left him in anger and his daughter eloped with young Townsend, he resolved to obtain revenge.

It was some time in coming. Gretel had a bouncing boy and was mistress of a fine farm when her drink crazed father incited the natives to attack the Townsends. The attack failed. The old Boer came to his senses just in time to take part in the agonizing search for his grandson, whom he had never seen and who had been stolen by a huge baboon. When everything else had failed to produce the missing infant. Charlie the huge elephant, who had been very fond of the baby, was seen breaking his way through the jungle with the baby safe in his cradle swinging wildly from his trunk. See

this picture at the Star next Sunday:

Bluebird presents Dorothy Phillips in "The Girl in the Checkered Coat" at the Star theatre next Saturday evening.

Two sisters of entirely different characteristics and moral intent, who are utterly unlike in appearance as they are in dispositions, will be interpreted on the screen by Dorothy Phillips in "The Girl in The Checkered Coat." Photographic trickery will enter largely into the amazing developments of a gripping plot that leads through sensational episodes and thrilling situations to an entirely satisfactory and desirably happy ending. Lon Chaney and Wm. Stowell will be principals in Miss Phillips supporting company, drawn from Bluebird's most skillful players.

Letter from Cecil Riggs, in France

The following letter received by W. A. Riggs from his son in France, will be read with interest by his friends.

January 19, 1918.

W. A. Riggs, Stayton, Ore.

Dear Father:—Will drop you a few lines tonight. I am well and feeling fine, hope you are the same. I have been assigned to my company at last, our old regiment was bursted up after we arrived here.

I have been assigned to Co. A of the regular engineers, I will be with them until the war is over.

I suppose that it is awful cold at home. It isn't very cold here the only thing that I dislike is that it rains a great deal.

I expect the rest of the folks think I have forgotten them, I haven't written to anybody but you since I have been over here. You can tell my stepmother or Lois to make me a big fruit cake and some good old home made candy, if they ever have time, because we can't get any sweet stuff at all over here, that is it is awful high.

Is Germany going to sign Wilson's peace terms? I haven't seen any paper lately. We are treated very nice. There is a Y. M. C. A. every place there is any soldiers. We can get tobacco, we can't buy all we want to at one time but we can get some right along. If they sold every one as much as he wanted to buy a few of them would buy it all.

This trip is worth a whole lot to me. If I get back it will be worth ten years of my life. I

expect to be back to the U. S. A. by next winter, at least I hope so.

It is awful hard to write an interesting letter home, because a person has to be so careful what he says. I must close this time I haven't heard from you or any one yet, but hope there is mail on the road. I can always be found at my address now. If anybody wants to send me any thing you give them my address. Ha! Ha! Pvt. Henry C. Riggs, Co. A 2nd Eng. A. E. F.

Addressing Mail to Soldiers

Mail intended for members of the expeditionary forces in Europe should bear the name and address of the sender in the upper left hand corner, and should give the name of addressee, official designation of unit or organization to which he belongs, and the words "American Expeditionary Forces" or A. E. F. Under no circumstances should the location or station of a military organization be included in the address on the mail for any member of such forces. The correct address for such mail would be as follows:

"Private John Doe,
Battery F, 146th Field Art.
Am. Ex. Forces"

Mail intended for anyone on board of one of our naval vessels should have upon it the name of the vessel and be sent in care of the postmaster at New York.

Parcels must not weigh over seven pounds and must be securely packed and well wrapped and tied, but is not necessary that tin or wooden boxes should be used. Articles prohibited are intoxicants, poisons, explosives; any inflammable material, such as matches, and improperly packed perishable matter.

All parcels must be prepaid in full at the rate of 12 cents per pound or fraction of a pound.

Letters or parcels for the expeditionary forces cannot be insured, or registered, or sent C. O. D. Money orders may be issued at domestic rates. Letter postage is three cents for each ounce; newspapers one cent for four ounces.

All parcels must be examined by the postmaster and have endorsed upon them "No prohibited matter contained in this package." This rule also applies to all parcels sent to persons aboard naval vessels.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boedigheimer of Shaw were Stayton visitors Saturday.

Crippling the Lumber Industry

Enforcement of a "regional eight-hour day" in the Pacific northwest may shut down many sawmills and logging camps.

England had to abandon the eight-hour day to speed up production in war industries and abolished union rules and regulations.

Enforcing an eight-hour day would speed down production in this great lumbering region on the west coast.

In the face of \$3.15 and \$3.50 a day paid for common labor in the lumbering industry of the northwest, the South pays \$2.20 to \$2.50 a day.

On the top of this the South is to retain its ten hour day and the northwest mills and camps are to be forced to eight hours.

Is it fair to single out a single industry in one section of the country for discrimination to lower production?

Even the South is crying out against this as it will restrict the output of ship timbers which the South must have.

The war will teach the nations, and among them the futility of local eight-hour legislation.

Methodist Church

Pastor W. J. Warren

Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m., Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7:30.

Meeting of the Sunday school board the second Monday of every month at 7:30 p. m. Official board meeting the same evening at 8 o'clock.



BLUEBIRD PHOTOGRAPHY
DOROTHY PHILLIPS
"THE GIRL IN THE CHECKERED COAT"
WITH LON CHANEY &
WILLIAM STOWELL

Star Theatre next
Saturday