



THE STAYTON MAIL



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IMPROVE MAIN STREET FIRST

Winfield R. Gaylord, Vice-President of the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy, says: "The world is now our neighborhood, and we can no longer safely think of our sanitation in terms of individual backyards. We need a main street for the neighborhood that will have room enough for the traffic. And we need a sewer system that will meet all the needs of a very lively and growing community, and will not again clog up our international sewerage, backing it up into the living rooms of the various houses on the street. And Reconstruction must mean, among other things, an application of social and political engineering which will make such public nuisances as the armies which the Hohenzollerns and Hapsburgers kept in their front yards forever possible.

Now it is perfectly clear to

any mechanic that unless the new sewer system is laid out on a big enough scale to get proper drainage and capacity there is no use wasting any money for modern plumbing in the family houses which line the main street of the neighborhood—to say nothing of the alleys.

And unless we have the new main street laid out in such a way as to give light and air to every yard fronting on it, there will be small incentive to the houseowners to put on any new front porches or increase the space given to windows for sunlight and air in the houses abutting upon it.

In other words, no carefully thought out plans for reconstruction, and the taking care of the boys when they come home, and for keeping aloft the Democracy for which we have been fighting will be of much value unless the conditions fixed at the peace conference for life among the nations furnish the world-conditions for such plans.

John Kintz Has Patent on Road Drag.

Tuesday John Kintz of Sublimity, received his patent on a road Grader and Drag, which Mr. Kintz has been working on for some time.

The machine is not heavy and can be handled with three horses for dragging and four for grading. It is something that the farmer has been looking for some time as it is in easy reach in price, and those who have seen the machine when it was in operation say that it is just what the farmer needs, as he can hook onto it any time and repair his road to suit himself.

Bounty For Varmints.

The following is taken from the Oregonian of the 28th. To The Editor:

Will you kindly publish the latest bounty law in regard to varmints, more particularly as to coyotes, timber wolves and K. W. W.? May the latter be hunted inside the city limits, and how many may be shot in one day?

Is the season open the year around or does it close with the rattlesnake season?

If there is no bounty on the latter it seems to me it should be taken off the two former.

All the poor coyote and timber wolf does is to get on a rock and howl for his friends to come and help hunt grub, while an I. W. W. gets upon a box and howls for every one to quit hunting grub and go to howling. Reader.

Santa Claus Brings Peace.

As far as we can tell, the peace conference will be getting lined up about Christmas.

You and I might have been born in any epoch. We might have been living in A. D. 1, and have seen the first Christmas. But we didn't.

We have at any rate the privilege of living in 1918, and seeing the greatest of all Christmases except one.

We must celebrate it as such. And Christmas giving this year must be more than a perfunctory exercise, even though we combine discretion with liberality.

Store-clerks in Stayton have as good a right as any to share in the rejoicing, and it is worse than churlish to spoil the season for any of them by making it unduly laborious.

Let us get our shopping done at once, so that they may be free to celebrate.

STAYTON GIRL MARRIED AT VANCOUVER

Under the head of marriage licenses at Vancouver Monday, we noticed that Miss Melani Sestak, of Stayton, Oregon and G. P. Faulkner of Portland, had secured a license to marry.

Miss Sestak is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Sestak, of Stayton and is very popular among the younger set of the town where she has resided for a number of years.

The news of the marriage came as a surprise to her many friends here who join with the Mail in wishing her and her life partner bon voyage o'er life's matrimonial sea.

R. C. Glover Has Resigned.

Ronald C. Glover who has been secretary to Representative W. C. Hawley for almost 11 years, resigned several weeks ago with the intention of entering the United States infantry Dec. 1st, as a private. As the war is now practically over and soldiers are being discharged rather than recruited. Mr. Glover has decided to resume the practice of the law and will be associated with A. O. Condit, a lawyer of Salem for many years, with offices in the Hubbard building, from December 1.

Representative Hawley has not yet chosen a successor to Mr. Glover, but it is understood will employ clerical assistance temporarily, and select a regular secretary after next March should the president not call the next Republican congress in special session, in which event it is probable Representative Hawley will return to Oregon.

The association between Representative Hawley and Mr. Glover has been very intimate for almost a score of years and it is understood that their separation was mutually regretted and only occurred because of the desire of Mr. Glover to resume the practice of his profession. He is a graduate of Willamette university and was admitted to the bar in 1905.—Statemans.

NOTICE.

Rev. T. B. Ford, D. D., our District Superintendent will conduct the first quarterly conference in the M. E. Church on Wednesday the 11th at 7 p. m. All official members are requested to be present.

"THE FLU"

When your back is broke and your eyes are blurred,
And your shin bones knock and your tongue is furred,
And your joints squeak and your hair gets dry,
And you're doggone sure that you're going to die,
But you're skeered you won't and afraid you will,
Just drag to bed and have your chill,
And pray the Lord to see you through,
For you've got the Flu, boy.

You've got the Flu.

When your toes curl up and you belt goes flat,
And your twice as mean as a Thomas cat,
And life is a long and dismal curse,
And your food all tastes like a hard boiled harse;
When your lattice aches and your head's a-buzz,
And nothing is as it ever was,
Here are my sad regrets to you—
You've got the Flu, boy.

You've got the Flu.

What is it like, this Spanish Flu?
Ask me, brother, for I've been through,
It is by Misery out of Dispair;
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair;
It thins your blood and brays your bones,
And fills your craw with moans and groans,
And sometimes, maybe, you get well,
Some call it Flu—We call it hell!

BASIL KIRSCH IS KILLED IN ACTION

Basil Kirsch was born at Nicktown, Cambria County, Pa. He came to Oregon with his parents about 15 years ago. He would have been 26½ years old three weeks from the time of his death which occurred Oct. 31, from wounds received in action in France.

He is survived by his parents Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Kirsch and the following brothers and sisters: Peter and Frances who reside in eastern Oregon; Bonifacio of Colo.; Corporal Paul of the 13th Aero Squadron, France; Ira, Agnes, Timothy, Gus, Felix and Mary at home. He has a host of friends in and around Stayton who sympathize with the family in their bereavment.

Family Reunion on Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cole of Astoria, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Pippeling and family of Jordan; Curtis C. Cole of Albany; Robert Cole of Gervis; Arthur Lefler and family of Stayton, all relatives of the S. B. Cole family were seated at the family board on Thanksgiving day at the Cole home. It has been about four years since the people have been together and the meeting on Thanksgiving was a most pleasant one.

Traps Two Beavers

Jack Jones had on display at Beauchamp's drug store the first of the week, two beavers that weighed close to 50 pounds each. Both were minus one leg each having been caught in a trap at some time and gnawed themselves loose. They were viewed by a number of people who claimed that the beavers were very old.

Butter Price According To Strength.

Market Quotation head line in a daily paper Tuesday morning—Butter to move up two cents in sympathy with strength.

Some of the butter we get here in Stayton ought to sell for a dollar, if strength has anything to do with the price.

Card of Thanks.

I wish to sincerely thank the neighbors and the many kind friends who so kindly assisted during the sickness and at the burial of my beloved husband, also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Signed—Mrs. Ethel Malone, Sired.

A GOLD STAR IN THE KERBER HOME

The sad news of the death of Jacob Kerber was received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kerber, the first of the week. The report read that he was killed Oct. 2, in France. He was a member of Co. F., 307 Inf., inlisting at Salem and left with the boys on the 26th of June. He had been in France about two months.

Jacob Kerber was 26 years old and had resided in Stayton for the past five years, coming here from Perham, Minnesota.

Besides his father and mother he leaves three sisters, Minnie, Sophia and Nettie, and three brothers, William, Adam and Phillip to mourn his loss.

He had a large circle of friends in and around Stayton who extend the deepest of sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

PRESIDENT'S READJUSTMENT PROGRAM

Passage of woman's suffrage. Use of existing government agencies to effect reconstruction. Immediate resumption of development of public works to provide employment for returning soldiers.

Ratification of the Columbian treaty to improve Pan-American relations.

Immediate determination of taxes for 1918, 1919 and 1920 and lifting as much of the tax burden from business as government needs will permit.

Priority of distribution of American raw materials to war stricken nations.

Complete consummation of the three-year naval program.

Leaves determination of railroads' future to congress, but recommends against return to pre-war conditions, of railroad control unmodified.

Urges railroad control question be studied by congress immediately to quickly remove doubt of their future.

Reclamation of arid, swamp and cut-over land.

Peace based upon international justice, not merely domestic safety.

There will be a business meeting of the Stayton Red Cross at the Red Cross rooms, on Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 11, at 2:30. A full attendance is desired.

AERIAL MAIL PATH-FINDER SEEN HERE

Wednesday about 11 o'clock the Mail office was called up by one of the citizens of West Stayton and asked us if we had seen the air ship. We asked him what brand he was using and when told that that town was dry, we came to the conclusion that there might be such a thing hovering around us.

Upon keeping a close look out we discovered the air craft shortly after.

It was Lieutenant A. F. Hogland, flying from Sacramento to Seattle. It being the first trip of the Aerial Mail Route between the two cities.

O. P. LESLEY OFF SALTPETRE DIET

The following is taken from the East Oregonian, of Pendleton:

Oliver P. Lesley, machinist's mate, aviation section of the navy arrived today from Puget Sound and is the first I endleton man to return from the service. With 15 other men in the same section as he, Lesley was released from active duty last Saturday. In his present status he may cease wearing his uniform and reenter civil life but he is subject to call to active duty any time between now and 1922. He has made application for disenrollment.

Lesley is an auto repair mechanic and before enlisting last July had worked here in the Oregon Motor Garage and for Long Bros. He expects to return to his old trade. In the same section with Lesley at Puget Sound were two men from Walla Walla, Amos Moore and G. L. Morrison. These men were in class five which were the first to be demobilized by the navy. It is Lesley's understanding that on December 21 a general demobilization will start at Bremerton and thousands of men will be released. Men may elect to remain in the service if they wish but it is said that in most cases the boys will ask for release so as to get back into civil life.

A Women's Timber Claim.

One early morning in April the ranger stopped at my door.

"I'm going up the mountains to hunt wolf tracks today," he told me. "If you're game for a long ride I'll show you some places that might suit you for a claim." It did not take long to saddle my pony and to put up a lunch.

Up and up we rode, until the Big Horn basin lay spread beneath us. Up and up, until above the cedar slopes, we rode into the clouds. The ranger led me way in and out half-timbered draws, pausing now and then to note footprints of deer or coyote along the way. Then we rode through a strip of wet pines and came out on a valley's edge just as the sun cleared the clouds.

"There's a place for you if you want it," said the ranger. It was a quiet happy little valley. Fenced along one side by a ledge of red rimrock, it stretched on the other side up over a timbered butte. Between lay the valley floor, rolling sage-land opening to the southwest to give a wide view to the distant Rockies. Up at the head of the valley several springs spurted from the hillside tumbling down under cover of willows to form a stream that swept the length of the land. There were eighty acres of tall

PIONEER DROPS DEAD WHILE AT WORK

A. M. Holmes, who resides at the home of his son-in-law, W. H. Downing, at Sublimity, dropped dead Tuesday morning about 11:30.

Mr. Holmes had gone to the Abner Lewis place in the morning with a horse and buggy to look after some pigs. When he did not return towards dark his relatives became alarmed and Mr. Downing, accompanied by Owen Lewis and Henry Keen, started to look for him. They found the horse tied and upon looking further they found the body about a quarter of a mile from the Abner Lewis place.

Mr. Holmes had been in poor health for some time and was under the care of a physician.

He came to Oregon in 1847 and lived in Polk county most of his life. His wife died 19 years ago and he has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Downing for the past year and a half. He was 75 years old.

He leaves two daughters, Mrs. W. H. Downing of Sublimity and Mrs. Lacy, of Oklahoma; two sons, Gus somewhere in France, and Mark, Deputy U. S. Marshal, of Portland. His oldest son died last winter.

The funeral is being held today at Salem, at 2 o'clock and burial will be in Fairview cemetery.

Pioneer Passes Away.

William M. Malone was born in Jackson county, Missouri, on the 13th day of Jan., 1851. Died Nov. 28th 1918.

In 1852 he came with his parents to Oregon, making the trip by ox team. The family settled at Sweet Home, Oregon, where they resided for a short time, then moved to a farm near Kingstons where he remained till death.

He was 67 years, 10 months and 15 days old.

He was married in 1894 to Ethel Lake.

Those who were best acquainted with him knew he lived an exemplary life.

His father died in 1860 and his mother in 1902. He had one sister and one brother, both deceased.

pine trees, through which the deer for years had trodden dainty paths.

In choosing my place I made sure that the springs ran the year round, for sometimes mountain springs go dry in August. I expect to practice what forestry methods I can, and I find the timber is of a fair grade, which can be marketed. The Land Office at Washington told me that there was "no objection to using the land for a home," and I plan to make it, in every way possible a self-supporting ranch. My elevation is something over 6,500 feet. If the land were more level for plowing I should plant it to grain, as timothy does well at the Ranger Station, over 1,000 feet higher. But there are only five or six irrigable acres. These I am clearing of sage, seeding part for a small hay pasture in the future, putting the remainder in vegetables and small fruits, with a try at the more hardy trees—apples and plum.

These are the things I find a woman can do to make a timber claim profitable. You must expect some strenuous days, but you will know that every day brings fresh happiness, as you help the claim to grow, as the mountains become more friendly.

—Zay Philbrook in the December Sunset.