

Falls City News

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Official Newspaper of the City of Falls City

ISSUED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Notice To 'Alien' Enemies

Under the proclamation of the President of date April 6, 1917, it is unlawful for alien enemies to have in their possession the following articles:

Any firearm, weapon, or implement of war, or component part thereof, ammunition, maxim, or other silencer, bomb, or explosive, or material used in the manufacture of explosives; any aircraft or wireless apparatus; or any form of signaling device, or any form of cipher code, or any paper, document, or book written or printed in cipher or in which there may be invisible writing.

As outlined in the proclamation above referred to, and for the purposes of this notice, all natives, citizens, denizens or subjects of Germany, being male, of the age of 14 years and upwards, who shall be within the United States and not actually naturalized, are termed alien enemies.

I have been requested by the Department of Justice, to cause this notice to be published and by this publication notify all alien enemies within this county to bring to the office of the sheriff or to police headquarters and to there surrender any and all articles which it is unlawful for them to have in their possession. A detailed receipt should be given by the sheriff or the chief of police for all articles so surrendered, and at the close of the war such articles should then be returned.

Any alien enemy who fails to surrender such articles within twenty-four hours after the publication of this notice will be subject to summary arrest if such articles shall be found in his possession; and the article will be seized and forfeited to the use of the United States.

In this connection, I would call your particular attention to the proclamation, a copy of which was on April 6, 1917, published in all the newspapers of the state.

Respectfully,
E. K. PIASECKI,

District Attorney for Polk County,
April 19, 1917.

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON

D. A. White, et al., Plaintiffs,
vs.
The County Court of Marion County, et al., Defendants.

To McNary & McNary, Attorneys for Plaintiffs:

In the official budget adopted in Polk County, Oregon, for expenditures by said County during the year 1917, \$41,270.79 was named as a sum for the construction and maintenance of the Salem bridge, and said sum is now being collected by taxation in said County of Polk.

The County Court of Polk County now authorizes this offer of compromise:

If the County Court of Marion County will construct a bridge, of new materials, as recommended in the report of Joseph Wear and John H. Lewis, State Engineer, submitted in January 1917, at the site and of the size, type and dimensions so recommended, within the next two years, the Polk County Court will, upon the completion of such bridge, turn over to the Marion County Court the said sum of \$41,270.79, so specified in the said 1917 budget, plus the sum of \$2,000.00 in addition thereto, in case Marion County maintains a free ferry 14 hours daily, and will from and after the completion of such bridge, pay 30 per cent of the cost of maintaining such bridge. Marion County is to make disposition of and have salvage of old bridge.

The Polk County Court is willing to execute a formal contract embodying the terms above set forth.

E. K. Piasecki,
Oscar Hayter,

Attorney for County Court, Judge and Commissioners of Polk County.
O. K. Accepted April 17, 1917.

W. M. Bushey, County Judge
W. H. Goulet, Commissioner
J. T. Hunt, Commissioner,
Marion County, Oregon.
McNary & McNary,
Attys for Plfs.

A Stormy Courtship

It Came In Like a Lamb and Went Out Like a Lion.

By EMMA THURSTON

In my girlhood there were very few fields open to women, and we were not ambitious to occupy those we were at liberty to enter. A woman would at that time rather rely on a man for her living than on her own exertions. I am one of those who believe that women are fitted for the home and are not fitted for making their own living. When Wilbur Ernst came courting me I persuaded myself that I loved him, possibly because it was to my interest to love him. He was a strong character. At any rate, he had a strong will, and I suppose the former cannot exist without the latter.

It seemed to me that he was just the kind of husband for a weak woman like myself. I would be content to let him breast the battle of the world for us both, and that was just what he liked. I could see by the way he talked that he had very little respect for women's opinions in business matters, and he would not be likely to consult me about his affairs. But I realized that I could not help him in this respect, and I had no desire to do so. My department would be the home, where I would have all the responsibility.

It would seem from what I have said that Wilbur and I would be especially fitted for each other. But to make assurance doubly sure there is always between couples the engagement period. Yet, I am free to say, sometimes, like the month of March reversed, it comes in like a lamb and goes out like a lion. I refer to cases where couples quarrel and break with each other before marriage.

Wilbur said that, of course, after a betrothal with him I must drop any of my old flames. I had but one—Edward Tucker—and he didn't count, because I considered him too much like myself. At any rate, he was very lazy. I thought my fiancé might have left it to me to drop my old flames without requiring me to do so. However, I intended to tell Edward the next time he came to see me that he needn't call again.

But somehow I couldn't. It was I who should have liked to mate with Edward if he hadn't been so easy going. He hadn't been making love to me—at least not for some time—and it would seem out of place for me to dismiss a man who was not a suitor. Besides, we had long been friends. So when he called again I utterly failed to say anything about his keeping away from me.

I made a clean breast of the matter to Wilbur and saw the corners of his mouth come down and his chin stick out like the map of Spain. He made a remark with just a little bit of an edge on it, but I was surprised that instead of being strengthened I was nettled. He admitted that the matter required of me was embarrassing, but essential. Doubtless I would screw my courage up to the sticking point in time. I didn't say anything in reply, but doubted that I could screw up my courage.

There was just a little March breeze about this, but thus far there had been so much April softness that I didn't think the season could go backward and our courtship go out with a blast.

About this time June came on, the month of roses and marriages, though Wilbur and I were not to be married till the following autumn. He had agreed to spend a couple of weeks—his vacation—with me during the summer either in the mountains or at the seashore or any place I might select. But try as I might I could not make a selection.

Wilbur had arranged for his outing for two weeks from the 15th of July. Just before the time to go he was very busy getting ready to be absent from business, and I didn't see him for a week. Then he came around on the evening of the 14th of July and asked where we were going. I told him I didn't know.

There was a fine March wind between us. I told him that I had engaged myself to a strong character that I might have some one to rely on in such matters, and he asked me what matters I intended to take under my own care. This made me very angry. I told him that I could make up my mind quick enough if I wished to, and I settled on the place in a twinkling. He asked me to name it, and I told him I would drop him a line. The next morning at 6 I took a train for the mountains. A few days after I reached my destination I wrote him where I was and that I should be happy to

see him. He wrote that he had decided to give up his vacation since he was very busy and really should not take the time.

This came pretty near making a permanent break between us. But our betrothal survived it, and when I returned to the city all was made up between us.

It looked as if we should have April weather after this, but one evening another wind came up a good deal fresher than anything we had yet experienced and ended in a tornado. A certain performance at the theater was to be given that I wished very much to see. I bought two seats and telephoned Wilbur that I wished him to go with me to the play. He replied that he had a business engagement for the evening and couldn't go. I asked him what I should do, and he replied—through the telephone, mind you, so that the whole world could hear—that he was too busy to advise me and that if I intended to rely on him through life for little things like that he would carry a load.

That provoked me. Before I had time to get over my huff I had telephoned to Ed Tucker and asked him to be my attendant. He said he should be delighted. I had no sooner received his answer than I was called up by Wilbur to say that he had succeeded in putting off his business engagement and would be with me for the theater.

How could I be expected to know what to say to him at once and over a telephone? I didn't say anything but "Well" or "All right" or something like that, and he, being in a hurry, shut me off.

I couldn't make up my mind what to do in the matter, being rather weak about such things, and half an hour before it was time to go to the play Ed drove up in a carriage and, carrying a bouquet of beautiful flowers, ran up the steps. I met him at the door and took him into the drawing room. I was about to explain the position to him when along came Wilbur. When he saw Ed his face looked like a thundercloud. He said nothing to Ed, but he said a good deal to me. As soon as he paused I tried to explain to him that I was engaged to go to the theater with both of them. At that moment he caught sight of the flowers lying on the table.

He looked from them to Ed, a frightful light shining in his eyes; then from Ed to me. He was the angriest man I ever saw, and yet I was not at fault at all. I hadn't even had a chance to accept or decline the gift.

You should have heard his talk. He told me that he had feared I was a very weak woman, and he had found me not even the consistency of mush. I stood it as long as I could, getting angrier every minute. Suddenly I pointed to the door and, with flaming eyes and cheeks, said: "Go!"

He subsided and started in to say something pleasant, but I repeated the word "Go!" and said it again and again till my voice was like a trumpet sounding a charge. I became so infuriated that he feared I would throw something at him and went out, saying he should call again when I had cooled.

"By Jove!" cried Ed. "I've long been looking for a woman to brace up my easy going nature. I've found her at last. Will you marry me?" "Yes, I will."

And I did. And so it was that my engagement with Wilbur Ernst came in like a lamb and went out like a lion. My husband, who has turned out to be a man who will fight for his own way in everything, says I am the most obstinate woman he ever knew. But one thing, to my surprise, he admits—he declares that no woman can make up her mind quicker when she wishes to than I, and he only regrets that I won't give him time to come to his own decisions before I spring mine upon him.

Potatoes as Food.

The potato is 78 per cent water. Water is one of the few commodities that remains cheap. In a potato skin it costs very nearly 6 cents a pound. Rather high priced water! Eighteen per cent of the potato is starch. Some persons need starch in their diet. Many should avoid it. Whether you need potatoes for the starch they contain depends upon your physical condition and powers of assimilation. The potato contains 2.2 per cent of protein and 1 per cent ash. It contains only one-tenth of 1 per cent fat.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Iceland.

Icelanders are now famous for their high standard of education. Every child of ten in this remote little land can read and write, neither abject poverty nor important wealth is seen, and crime is rare, and the latest step in the evolution of this remarkable people is the founding of a university at the capital.



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