

A Letter from Camp

LaGrande, Oct. 6th.

I tell you a copy of your paper is surely appreciated when you are out in the sagebrush country guarding. The out post where I have been detailed is Lun, with only a homesteaders shack in sight besides our government camp. We are guarding the tunnel here.

The boys at La Grande (at camp headquarters) gave a military ball last Friday night which was a success in every way.

They will give another next Friday night providing we are still here. The proceeds go to our mess fund.

Stanley Evans who was on guard duty at Wetherbee, near the Idaho line, was brought in suffering from ptomaine poisoning. He is getting along nicely now. There are three cases of measles in camp. Ralph Brown is one of the afflicted.

Mother, who is visiting me for a few days says she hears only "words of highest commendation for Company L" from the La Grande people. They sure treat us right.

As yet we have had no rain to speak of. The fact that this is a railroad center or division, has much to do with the prosperity of the town. It is one of the most sanitary towns I have ever been in. They must have begun swatting the flies early as there are fewer in evidence than any place I've ever lived. On a Sunday morning in the churches are to be found a few uniformed men. Rumor has it we are to leave soon for Charlotte N. C.

Here's to all my High School friends and all others.

Private Harold C. Olson.

Local Brevities

Chas. Strong is attending the state university.

Clare Powell and Clarence Daniel started for Corvallis to enter the O. A. C. Wednesday.

H. K. Sickafosse spent the week end visiting his sons in Portland.

T. R. Hampton of Pendleton was a visitor with his brother, D. M. Hampton. His son entered O. A. C. this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Scheible and Mrs. Stitt are the guests at the home of John Riddell. Mrs. Stitt has just concluded a visit with her daughter in Springfield.

H. Wunder reports a small granddaughter at the home of Mrs. Minnie Wunder Kinney at Grass Valley, Oregon.

Fisher Bros. of Salem are negotiating the lease of 100 acres on which they propose to plant wheat doing the work with tractors.

It was a full program that Bursell and Moore gave to their patrons at the Norm theater last Saturday night, seven reels and they were good pictures too. The California mission view were especially interesting.

President and Mrs. Ackerman were visitors in Portland Saturday and Sunday making the journey in their Dodge. Saturday night Mr. Ackerman addressed his home Grange it being the lodge's fortyfourth anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Long of Corvallis and Mrs. Burkhead and Ranie were visitors at M. M. Harvey's. Mr. and Mrs. Harvey and family and Mrs. Burkhead visited with the Longs in Corvallis on the previous Sunday.

Miss Ida Strong became Mrs.

Louis Siegel by a wedding ceremony performed at Seaside three weeks since. Mr. Siegel who is in the army left for his post of duty in the east this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh M. Guthrie and little daughters Doris and Elinor motored from Corvallis Saturday, for a week end visit with his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Guthrie. They were accompanied by Misses Glyde and Madge Cone who visited at the Winegar home.

Monmouth people are promised an evening of thrills in the war pictures at the Norm Saturday night. A big dignified, carefully edited picture which should be seen by every American.

It was taken by the Cinematographic division of the French army. It shows the French fast on the heels of the fleeing Germans. Also actual German trenches at Beauvrene; Part of the Von Hindenburg line; the famous Castle of Coucy and the observatory post from which Prince Eitel Frederick was able to contemplate this havoc and desolation.

Red Cross Notes

All persons who have paid the membership fee for the Red Cross and do not hold a receipt for the same may get such receipt from Mr. Smith at the Bank, or from Mrs. Edwards, Secretary. All persons who have promised to become members are requested to pay the one dollar membership fee at the Bank and get receipt therefor at their earliest convenience.

At a recent meeting of the local Auxiliary it was decided that each member should secure one new membership. Many have already done this and in some cases several new members have been secured. Since that meeting a call has come from Willamette Chapter for more money to buy materials to be made up by the various auxiliaries. It seems that a good way to raise at least part of this required fund is by securing new members; so let every present member feel the personal responsibility of securing one additional member. Do it now.

A supply of dish towels is being collected to be sent to Camp Lewis at American Lake. Flour sack are used for this purpose, the same to be bleached and hemmed. All who can help in this are asked to leave their contributions with Miss Hazel Lorence at the hardware store.

The following new members are reported by Mrs. Ostien—Margaret West and Mrs. A. Craven; by Mrs. Lorence—Mrs. Lyman Parker; by Miss Maggie Butler—Miss Alice Butler; Mrs. Mrs. J. B. V. Butler—Mrs. Emma Mulkey, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Mulkey, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kelsey; J. B. V. Butler—A. L. Ide.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends for assistance and sympathy in the time of our deep bereavement.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Strong and Family.

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

and management of the Monmouth Herald, published weekly, at Monmouth, Oregon, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

Editor, owner, and publisher, R. B. Swenson, Monmouth, Oregon.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, etc., none.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 29th day of September, 1917.

WALTER G. BROWN,

Notary Public.

My commission expires September 22, 1920.

The Scrap Book

Knew His Own Ability.

The friendship between Chase S. Osborn and Theodore Roosevelt dates back about thirty-five years, when the two met on a western ranch and herded cows together.

When, after we became involved in the great war, Mr. Roosevelt offered himself and a division of men for service in France, the name of Chase S. Osborn was one of the first received by the enrollment committee. Mr. Osborn received one of the regulation cards asking him two questions:

"What can you do best? Who are your references?"

"I can do anything Mr. Roosevelt can do, do it better and do it quicker."

"Reference, Theodore Roosevelt."—Detroit News.

Sleep.

Sleep is the camp to which I creep
When in despair I blanch and weep;
That shadowy ground I hide upon
Till plying night gives way to dawn.

Then, though I fainted yestereve
With heart alone to doubt and grieve,
I find that with the blush of morn
Is cheer renewed and hope reborn.

My battered legions circle round,
With valor lost, with valor found;
The bugle trills, the lines take form
And every heart beats true and warm.

Their helmets glint with amber light,
Full well and valiantly they fight;
The field is mine, yet yestereve
I had but strength to doubt and grieve.
—Emma Ghent Curtis.

Woman the Exception.

"As I understand it," said the young man thoughtfully, "two negatives make an affirmative."

"Quite right," replied the distinguished grammarian.

"And yet," persisted the young man, "it doesn't seem to work out just exactly right."

"What's the trouble?" asked the distinguished authority. "Perhaps I can straighten the matter out for you."

"I will be deeply indebted to you if you can," said the young man earnestly. "In the last two months I have received two decided negatives—one each from two girls—and for the life of me I can't see where the affirmative comes in."

"My dear sir," explained the distinguished authority, "as you grow older you will learn how utterly impossible it is to apply any rules to womankind."

A Little Mixed.

Murphy was making his first trip across the Atlantic, and he felt unspeakably awful. He failed to connect the fact of his being on the briny ocean for the first time with his agony.

The doctor came to him as he tossed about in his berth.

"Cheer up, man!" he said heartily. "I know you're feeling rotten, but you're not going to die."

Murphy opened horrified eyes.

"Not going to die?" he wailed.

"Faith, doctor, I thought I was! That was the only thing that kept me alive!"—London Globe.

Absorbing the Shock.

There is reason for everything. That will explain why the trained waiter places the dinner check face down alongside your plate after you have dined well. He wants to save you from a sudden shock. Henry L. Brown, one of the managers of the Vanderbilt hotel, happens to know everything that ever happened to happen in any hotel in the matter of house service. He knows the origin of nearly every hotel practice, and so when asked just why a waiter always places a dinner check face down his hesitation was brief. "Years ago," he said, "a gentleman was dining at a well known hotel. He had dined well and was sipping a demitasse when the waiter, one of the worst in the world, placed the check before him face up." "Well?" was the natural inquiry. "The man glanced at it," said Mr. Brown, "and he choked to death."—New York Cor. Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Too Steady.

The northern born foreman of a construction crew in the south posted a notice saying he wanted day laborers. The only response was in the person of a languid looking colored man who appeared at the door of the work shanty, hat in hand, and stated that he would not be altogether averse to accepting employment. First, though, he made so bold as to inquire concerning the nature of the work.

"Do you want a good regular job—steady work, day in and day out, with steady pay?" snapped the northerner. The visitor backed away.

"No, suh, not ef I kin git anything else to do," he stated.—Saturday Evening Post.

Comedy of the Hats.

The other evening a friend of ours went to a formal party all dolled up for the occasion. He had blown himself for a new silk hat, in fact. Presumably he had a good time at the party. When he left he was jaunty, so much so that he made a literal faux

slipped on the sidewalk and sat down on that perfectly good silk hat.

He was good and mad. The hat was new and fitted him perfectly. He cursed with great bitterness and for several minutes. But that did him no good. It was after he had ceased to rave that a bright thought struck him. He looked at the bum lid closely. He smiled.

He sneaked back into the house he had just left, laid the ruined chapeau on a chair in the hall, took his own hat from the peg where it was hanging—and left again.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SHE TOLD HER STORY.

And When She Finished He Spoke His Own Little Piece.

Place—The kitchen.

Time—Several years later.

She—When I before the preacher stood, dolled out in tulle and ribbons gay, I little dreamed that I should wash the dinner dishes every day. I saw myself in tailored gown drive out along the ocean beach while Mrs. Sweet, across the street, indulged her usual curtain speech. I heard, or thought I heard, you say: "Here, dear's a thousand dollar check. You need some pumps and silken hose and fur to wear about your neck." Alas, how little did I dream that I should want



JUST A COOK'S ASSISTANT.

for hose or skirts! I'm just a cook except when I am sewing buttons on your skirts.

He—When you in wild abandon pledged your word to honor and obey I little thought that I should wipe the dinner dishes every day. I saw myself in evening robe, with carpet slippers on my feet, ensconced beside a cheerful fire, while wifely did the work complete. I heard, or thought I heard, you say: "Now, dear, you've worked the whole day through. Sit down and rest and smoke and read while I the dinner dishes do." Alas, how little did I know the things fate had for me, old pard! I'm just a cook's assistant and without the usual union card.—J. H. B. in San Francisco Chronicle.

Forbear and Forgive.

Do not expect too much from others, but remember that all persons have some ill nature, whose occasional outcropping we must expect, and that we must forbear and forgive, as we often desire forbearance and forgiveness for ourselves.

Bad Outlook For Jones.

There had been a fresh arrival at the Jones' house, and it was necessary that Mr. J. should register the happy event.

But what with one thing and another he put it off until good Mrs. J. decided to perform the act herself.

"There," she said, duly registering the birth, "and there's your half crown."

"Half crown?" queried the registrar.

"For what is this, madam?"

"Your fee."

"But, madam, there is no fee."

"I ought to know," she exclaimed.

"This is my sixth, and every time my husband has registered one I have had to give him half a crown. There has been an alteration, then?"

"No, madam"—and the registrar smiled—"there has been no alteration."

Then she began to realize. On her way home she was working out the interest on 12s. 6d. at 5 per cent for eleven years—for Jones' benefit.—London Tit-Bits.

His Nerve.

"I want to marry your daughter," announced the intrepid youth.

"Impossible!" shouted the astonished father.

"Not at all," purred the youth. "I've done harder stunts than that. What do you mean—impossible?"

"I mean," sputtered the father, "that I will not allow it. My daughter is a mere schoolgirl. At least I shall not let her marry until her education is completed."

"But, my dear man, her education cannot possibly be completed until she marries me."

Which rendered the old man so speechless that the young man got away with it before papa could speak loud enough to forbid the banns.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Brazing solder for brass is usually 50 per cent copper and 50 per cent zinc.

Over 1,800,000 women are active farmers and gardeners in the United States.

The first charge of dynamite, as the explosive is now known, was prepared in 1828.

Parsnips have been used at different times for the making of both bread and wine.

We always love those who admire us; we do not always love those whom we admire.

In Alaska fish are caught by means of a wheel which works with the current of the stream.

When his satanic majesty passes by keep an eye on him till he turns the corner.—Chicago News.

NOTICE OF STREET ASSESSMENT

Notice is hereby given that the Common Council of the City of Monmouth, Oregon is about to assess and determine the proportionate share of the total cost of improving College, Main, Echols, Knox and Jackson streets by building concrete walks, abutting on the following described property, to-wit:

On College street. Beginning 20 links west and 6 chains south of S. W. corner of Block 11, thence west 2,855 chains; south 1.75 chains; east 2,855 N. 1.75 chs. to place of beginning, owned by Mrs. V. F. Daniel.

College street; Beginning at S. W. corner of block 13; N. 80 ft.; west to Whitman street; S. 80 ft.; east to place of beginning, owner, Orpha Dashiell.

College street; Beginning 80 ft. N. of S. W. corner of block 13; N. 85 ft.; W. 330 ft.; S. 85 ft.; E. 330 ft. to place of beginning, belonging to S. J. and L. Ground.

College street; lot 1, block 13, G. T. and M. L. Boothby.

On Jackson street; Lot 2, block 7, belonging to S. D. Coats estate.

Main and Knox streets; lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, block 5, out lot 4, belonging to E. W. Strong.

On Main street, Lot 9, block 3, Catron's Sub. out lot 5, owned by P. H. Johnson.

Main street; lots 9 and 10 and east half of lot 8, Catron's Sub. out lot 5, John Moran.

On Main Street; beginning 2 chains W. of N. E. corner of out lot 10; S. 5.13 chains; W. 2.9 chains; N. 5.13 chains, E. 2.9 chains to place of beginning, belonging to B. F. Butler.

On Main street; beginning at N. W. corner of out lot 12; E. 123 ft.; S. 150 ft.; W. 123 ft.; N. to place of beginning, belonging to Edith A. Riggs.

On Main St.; beginning at the S. W. corner of lot 8, block 7; thence north 115 ft.; E. 82.5 feet; S. 115 ft.; W. 82.5 ft. to place of beginning; belonging to J. L. Phillippi.

On Main St.; beginning at S. W. corner of lot 6, block 7; N. 125 ft.; E. 82.5 ft.; S. 115 ft.; W. 82.5 ft. to place of beginning; belonging to R. M. Smith.

On Main street, beginning at the S. W. corner of block 8; W. 34 ft.; N. 82.5 ft.; E. 34 feet; S. 82.5 ft. to place of beginning; owned by Thos. Boulden.

On Main street; lots 5 and 6, block 8; belonging to I. M. Davidson.

On Main street, beginning at S. W. corner of lot 7, block 8; E. 110 ft. N. 142.5 ft.; E. 55 ft.; N. 22.5 ft.; W. 185 ft.; S. 185 ft. to place of beginning; belonging to Martha L. Chapman.

On Knox street; lots 9 and 10 and a part of lots 8 and 11 of block 6, out lot 4, belonging to John Moran.

P. H. Johnson, Echols St. 325 sq. ft. A part of Lot 5, Block 3, Catron's Subdivision of Outlot 5.

P. J. Mulkey, Echols St. 825 sq. ft. Lot 6, Block 3, Catron's Sub. Outlot 5 J. H. Moran, Knox St. 200 sq. ft. A part of lot 8, block 8.

All located in the City of Monmouth, Oregon;

which total cost was \$1286.29; that said sidewalks have been built by said city and said Common Council will meet in the council chambers in the city hall of said city, on the 23rd day of October 1917, at 7:30 p. m. thereof for the purpose of ascertaining and determining the proportionate share of said cost each of said lots will bear and to assess the same against said lots or parcels of ground and to hear and determine all objections and remonstrances, if any, to the assessment of said costs, and will at said time and place proceed to assess by resolution each of said lots with its proportionate share of said costs, which said assessment will be final and conclusive.

By order of Common Council.

R. B. SWENSON, City Recorder