

The Monmouth Herald

Vol. X

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No. 52

Monmouth is Located in the Best Section of the Best Valley of the Best State in the Union.

NEWS NOTES OF NORMAL

Smaller Attendance Expected Next Year. Building Repairs

President and Mrs. J. H. Ackerman returned last Monday evening from Vancouver, B. C., where they have been spending their vacation. They report a very enjoyable time and the roads good where they are not poor.

President Ackerman will be in his office every forenoon until school opens and most of the afternoons, where he will be glad to meet any one who has any questions relative to the school work for the ensuing year. On being asked as to the outlook for next year, he reported that in all probabilities it will be quite a little lighter than last year.

He says that he is anxious to have the names of the householders who expect to keep students during the year. He says that he has blanks prepared for the householders which should be filled at once in order that a list may be made up for the students. Such blanks may be secured at the Registrar's office.

A carload of coal has just arrived for the Normal with the view of testing the advisability of using coal either partially or wholly in the future.

The workmen are putting the finishing touches to the floors in the Dormitory, and the new dish washing machine has been installed in the kitchen, which promises to lighten the work very much in so far as household economies are concerned.

The Normal School will open on September 16.

The janitorial force is getting the buildings in shipshape condition and in all probabilities the Normal was never in better shape for operation in so far as the physical feature is concerned than it is this year.

Miss McIntosh is moving from the Sickafuse house into the Beckley house where she will be comfortably located for the year.

Practically all of the June class has now been located, and the few who have not definitely signed up will probably do so within the next year.

Mayor Wolverton has been doing his bit in the war work this week, handling a reaper for Sheriff Orr on the latter's farm, near Rickreall.

VOCAL CHORUS NATION WIDE

Monmouth Observes Community Sing at Six P. M. Tuesday

On Tuesday night at nine o'clock the Liberty bell in Independence hall in Philadelphia was rung, one tap for each state in the Union and at the same time in cities all over the land was begun a program of patriotic singing. Nine o'clock in Philadelphia means 6 o'clock in Oregon and of course Monmouth observed the occasion at the earlier hour.

With Paul Blackstone to lead the singing, the Star Spangled Banner was sung, followed by Columbia the Gem of the Ocean and a song by a male quartet, consisting of Messrs. Blackstone, Poole, Gilmore and Arant.

Dr. H. C. Dunsmore of Independence made a brief patriotic address, reiterating the war aims of this country. Among the by products of the war he mentioned the feeling of fraternity that binds people of different characteristics and beliefs for the common purpose of defeating the aims of the kaiser; a unity of feeling which he believed would be of big benefit to us when the war was over in giving our people a larger view of nationality. He paid a tribute to the heroic character of the nation's defenders on the front and expressed the hope of all that they would be victorious speedily and return in due time for the labors and responsibilities of peace.

Dr. Dunsmore demonstrated his talent as an extempore speaker and was warmly applauded. With the singing of America the meeting dispersed.

Considering the fact that the townspeople could alone be relied on and there were no students to swell the crowd, also the brevity of the notice, the event was a fine success.

first few days the very close quarters seemed less disagreeable. After arriving in port we were held on board three days, to unload the cargo. It was a novel experience working way down in the hold below the water line. After disembarking we spent three days in a rest camp. We were in pup tents in what had been a cultivated field. The first days it rained and was cold but wasn't bad after that. We were moved to our present location in a very mixed train. The journey took a little more than two nights and a day. I was fortunate in getting assigned to a second class carriage and the journey would have been comfortable if we had been less cramped for space.

They've had a great deal of rain and the country is wonderfully green and lovely. Along the way I had several opportunities to talk with the French people. They all seem to feel the war will end soon. There is a big "Y" here with shower baths. I found Chaplain Browning, who comes from Marshfield. Last night he took me to visit a very old chateau and chapel near the parade ground. A French captain showed us through and told the history of the place. It was very interesting. The chapel dates

from the 11th century. We have to be in bed at 9:30, so must close. David.

Birchard Van Loan At The Forefront

Extracts from letters from B. A. Van Loan, Supply Co. Field A. "Near the Front", Somewhere in France. July 25

It was some time ago I received your letter of June 10 but we have been on the move, have moved to a new sector now and haven't time to write much. It is getting dark and no lights are allowed. Am sitting beside my "pup" tent in the shade of an old apple tree, writing on my knee. This country is somewhat different than any other I have seen. The hills a little steeper, but just as pretty, if not prettier than other parts I have been in. July 30.

I did not send note written on 25th as we moved next day in the morning. Am well and getting along fine and sure seeing lots of things happen "over here". We are in the sector now where the attention of the world is centered. Will close now hoping all is well at home. Best wishes to all.

France as Seen by Joe Bell

Sanitary Squad No. 2, Attached to 91st Div. A. E. F.

Dear Ones at Home: Will write a little note this morning for we will be moving again soon and then I may not be able to get letters written for a little while. We are all anxious to be doing something and will likely have a chance soon. Everyone here seems to be quite optimistic over the war situation now. From the papers, the offensive on the Western Front seems to have failed and the Allies seem to be making good gains. An edition of the New York Herald is published in Paris daily, so we keep in touch with the world through it. Get the Baseball scores, War news, etc.

Things are most peaceful here. It doesn't seem like a country at war but for the men all being in uniform.

We meet the peasant people going to town in high wheeled one horse carts, generally with some produce in the rear part. These carts are as heavy as our wagons.

Around us are a number of Chateaus which correspond to the English Castle. One just near us is said to be over six hundred years old. It is supposed to be the scene of some famous books.

Yesterday we went out on a mountain over looking the harbor.

It was a beautiful sight; the hills covered with purple flowers the green trees and fields, the city along the sea shore, and the sea lying beyond it all.

All of the roads here are arched over with the greenest of trees I ever saw. They all look like roads through a park.

I am certain I shall like my work here. The English tell us it is much easier to get a commission in their army than to get into the Sanitary Corps as a private. One has a chance for so much more freedom and initiative than in any other branch of the army.

Somewhere in France, July 27, 1918.

I am somewhere else in France now. Have traveled some five

WHEAT CROP A LARGE ONE

More Wheat Flour and Less Substitutes During Year to Come

Fifty thousand bushels of wheat is what the Monmouth warehouse expects to handle as its share of the wheat business of this territory. This, of course includes the bulk of the local crop although some of it was sold before threshing to Corvallis millers, who were afraid they would not have enough wheat to grind within their own territory and offered a bonus for wheat here.

All, however, have plenty of wheat now, in fact there is a large surplus in the valley, so great that it has about paralyzed transportation facilities to take care of it. The blockade at Portland is said to be huge.

In line with harvest facts comes the news that the bars for using wheat have been let down and in Oregon where two months ago we were asked not to use wheat at all, the regulations now allow the use of 80 per cent of wheat and 20 per cent of substitutes. The mills of the country are being instructed to mix the substitutes with the wheat in grinding so it will not be necessary to buy separate substitutes at all but the same can be bought already mixed with the flour, and the proportion and kind of ingredients used will be printed upon the sack.

An important result of this ruling will be to place bakers on the same plane with the housewife. In the past the advantage has been with the baker who was allowed to use a greater proportion of flour than was supposed to be used in the home.

hundred miles since I last wrote but am still in a very peaceful and beautiful part of France. All day yesterday we were riding through the beautiful lowlands of France; along canals and rivers with old castles and ruins along them; through cities with their quaint buildings. One never sees anything new here. The buildings are all very old. A person doesn't wonder at the paintings produced by these people, for every where one looks are pictures, were one an artist and could reproduce them. The people are very cordial. We can not talk much to them, however.

We are in an American camp now, and we were certainly glad to get into one again. It is almost impossible to realize that we are in a foreign country when in an American camp.

Love and good wishes to all, Joe.

A fellow was being examined for service and was stripped to the waist. He had an emblem tattooed on his chest with busts of Washington and Lincoln on each side of it. The physician while thumping him over the heart said: "My but you're a patriotic guy." "Yes" said the young man, "but that isn't anything; I'm sitting on the kaiser and Hindenburg." And he was, too.

The Independence home guards have received equipment of rifles and are ready to take to the trenches.

Letters From the Soldiers Overseas

Close Call for Young Soldier

The following most interesting account of a boy's first experience under fire was written to J. J. Williams by his son who is with the soldiers in France:

Private Williams is a nephew of Mrs. H. Richards of this city.

July 21, 1918. Dear Folks: I have been in my first battle and come out not much the worse for wear. I got a few whiffs of gas which put me on the bum temporarily but am feeling about o. k. again. I was pretty sick for a few days, however and don't care for any more. Gas thank you.

I was very fortunate tho at the time I got my gas that it was all I got. We were serving supper, and a grand supper too, when the boche started shelling us with gas and high explosives.

We all dropped flat on the ground and five of us were in a bunch with our heads together at the base of a tree.

Two high explosives lit within ten feet of us, blew our supper to kingdom come, cans and all. Two of the boys in the bunch of five were killed and another was wounded. The other one and myself got plenty of gas but no shell hit us. The concussion bruised us about a bit and scared us plenty but we were not hurt.

I think I am being followed by my guardian angel, so don't worry about me and look for me home about Christmas. Yes? No? Here's hoping.

Pvt. R. G. Williams,
Co. G. 101st infantry, American Expeditionary Forces.

Grover Hinkle in Hospital

At the time that Company L crossed the ocean to France, Grover Hinkle who was a member of the company when it left Dallas, did not accompany it, for the reason

that he was then sick in a hospital in New York. Later, when he crossed over Grover was put in an Alabama regiment with which he has since been associated. The following is from a letter sent to his parents from Paris Aug. 5.

"I am feeling fine. I am in field hospital No. 4 just outside one of the big cities of France. I have been waiting to get another whack at the Hun. You probably have read of the gallantry our regiment showed. It sure is a fine bunch of boys I am with. I am longing to get back with them but don't know whether I will or not. But most of all I would like to get back with my old company with Jim and the rest of the boys from home. I would rather be with them. There was a Red Cross man came in today and played some of the good old songs on the violin. They have a phonograph here and they brought into our ward today and have it playing. Do not worry! I am all right and we are going to finish the Huns before we return. It is raining here to night."

Letter from David Campbell

Here is a letter from David Campbell who is an interpreter with the army in France.

Dear Mother: I should have started a letter home several days ago, but we have been very unsettled. The facilities for writing have not been good, and I waited to write from the journey's end. As you know, all definite information in regard to the crossing, arrival and present location is prohibited by the censor. But there are a few things I can tell you. First, aside from an unpleasant cold, I am well and glad to be back in France again. The Atlantic was tranquil most of the way across, and I was free from sea sickness. The boat was very crowded, but after the