

ARMISTICE DECLARED World War is at an End

NEWS NOTES OF NORMAL

Literary Societies Present Their Regular Bi-weekly Programs

On November 10, there was introduced into the Senate of the United States by Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia, a bill providing (1) for the creation of a Federal Department of Education, with a secretary of cabinet rank; and (2) for a federal appropriation of one hundred million dollars (\$100,000,000) annually to be distributed among the several states in support of public education, with the stipulation that every dollar apportioned shall be matched by a new dollar from the same purpose from the state or local funds. Among the provisions of the bill are the following:

"Section 16. That in order to cooperate with the states in preparing teachers for the schools, particularly rural schools, three-twentieths of the sum annually appropriated to states by Section 11 of this act shall be used to prepare teachers, to encourage a more nearly universal preparation of the prospective teachers, to extend the facilities for the improvement of teachers already in the service, to encourage through the establishment of scholarships and otherwise a larger number of talented young people to enter the public school service, and otherwise to provide an increased number of trained and competent teachers. Such said sum shall be apportioned to the states in the proportion which the number of teachers in the public schools of the respective states bear to the total number of teachers in the United States"

It will be noted that this bill, if it becomes a law, will more than double the financial resources of the normal schools and other agencies for the preparation of teachers.

Mr. Williamson, of the class of '18, who is working in the Albany schools, was a chapel visitor on late Friday.

The Normal Auxiliary of the Red Cross is doing excellent work and has a representative attendance. Some students, however, have not as yet reported at either section. The Sewing Department has completed and turned in its quota of Belgian garments and the knitting section is busily at work on sweaters.

On Thursday evening dinner at the Dormitory was in keeping with the holiday. The tables in the large dining hall were centered with Jack-o'-Lanterns and colorful autumn leaves which gave a truly Hallowe'en atmosphere to the room. While the students and guests were lingering over their coffee, the lights were extinguished and Dean Todd announced that they were now to be entertained with a playlet written by Miss Agnes Sullivan for the occasion. Miss Sullivan assisted by the Misses Pettinger, Scharpf, Marian White, Beekman and Huddleston then presented a dramatic interpretation of conservation which was timely and appropriate to the season. The punishment meted out to the greedy spirit

of sugar, the Red Cross slacker and the spirit of the unclean plate was thought-provoking for others than the two grand-children; and they were not the only ones who resolved to amend their past derelictions in the future. The playlet was cleverly written, effectively costumed and appropriately staged; the whole reflected credit upon Miss Sullivan and evinced her to have unusual histrionic talent.

Mr. Wills of the class of '17 who is located in Marion County this year was a campus visitor last week.

Mrs. Curran, Rural Supervisor and Institute Instructor, gave an account of her Eastern Oregon trip in Chapel last Friday. Mrs. Curran's description of her trip was most interesting but Institute work was conspicuously absent from her recital as she had attended only one, the others being all cancelled either just before or after she had arrived at her destination.

The regular meeting of the Vespertine Society, Friday evening, November first, was an especially interesting one. For the joint program with the Delphin Society, Miss Agnes Dugan contributed a pleasing vocal solo and Miss Birdell Brooks gave a clever reading with exceptional skill. The Assembly Hall was the well-appointed setting for the program which followed the usual business meeting. The numbers were especially artistic and typical of genuine talent, on the whole provoking unrestrained merriment and appreciation on the part of the audience.

Miss Meda Angell composed the fairy play which opened the evening's entertainment. "A Child's Dream" was delightfully enacted by the following cast of characters: The Misses Minerva Speer, Norma Armsworthy, Hilma Hendrickson, Lois Hill, Anne Taylor, Edna Briggs, Alice Boyle and Alpha Busick.

A "Pierrot Dance" by Miss Eva Mary Beekman proved as charming and artistic as was anticipated by those who are already familiar with Miss Beekman's graceful dancing.

However diverting the other numbers were, the climax of the evening was certainly attained when the curtains parted on "The Huskin' Bee", a cinematograph composed by the Misses Marion Howe and Clem McKinney. The thread of the narrative which ran throughout the three scenes, "Home, Sweet Home," "Yankee Doodle" and "Seeing Nellie Home" carried the audience to the days of the popular custom from which the play derived its name. Every participant was a character sketch and the ensemble represented the gamut of human nature. Indeed, the wealth of credit due the production may well be divided between the masterly actors, the capable directors and especially the sympathetic appreciation of the listeners.

Those taking part in "The Huskin' Bee" were: the Misses Erma Drury, Meda Angell, Marion Howe, Beth Perry, Marguerite Ferrin, Birdell Brooks, Evadna Hager, Margaret Dickie, Helen Coe, Daisy Wikstrom and Harriet Queen.

Miss Helene Knips rendered the critic's report.

Continued on page 6

Monmouth Hears Glad News and Appropriately Celebrates

Germany has surrendered. This is the glad news that came over the wires Thursday morning, the report being that the armistice was signed to take place at two o'clock; which with our later time, meant the fighting was over Thursday morning.

The news spread fast. The City fire bell was first to take up the rejoicing, closely followed by the Normal bell. The Normal students formed in column and with waving flags and cheers came down Main street and marched down four blocks of that thoroughfare gathering citizens as they went. Counter-marching they proceeded to the corner of Monmouth Ave. and Main street where a short jubilation was held with singing and talks by representative citizens.

Flags appeared along the street in front of business houses and in the hands of pedestrians. Auto horns were honked, bells were rung and repeated cheers rent the air. There were smiles on the faces of all and a genuine exultation that after so long a period of discord the world is at peace once more.

Independence people came over to help keep the interest up, the jubilation principally taking the form of joy rides where all speed regulations were set at naught in cars gaily decorated with the national colors.

Business was generally suspended for the day. Independence closed up shop entirely and during the afternoon invaded Monmouth in force the visitors including many members of the home guard in uniform. They brought along with the their official cannoner who placed his weapon in position on the corner of Knox and Main and fired a number of salutes in honor of our victory.

The ingenious mind of R.J. Evans suggested a municipal bonfire. A space was located on the Band stand lot and people invited to contribute fuel for the big blaze held in the evening.

Sea Adventures of Herbert Evans

Herbert Evans, so well and favorably known here in Monmouth, writes to his mother from an Atlantic Port, regarding his last trip to France. Herbert is a wireless operator on the U. S. S. S. Westwood, which sailed from Seattle several months ago. On this, his second voyage, he reports coming in close contact with the "Subs" at three different times on the way over to France, and one on the way back. One ship of the fleet on the way over was torpedoed and one on the way back. The boats were lost but the crews were saved. Two other attacks were made but were driven off by the cruisers that were in the fleet. There were twenty five ships in the fleet on the return. These were accompanied by a large number of destroyers and subchasers for three days out of France, then the fleet had to look out for itself.

They received an S. O. S. from the Ticonderoga and a man-o-war hastened to the call but the dis-

tance was so great that she could not reach the ship in time to save her.

Submarine warnings were coming in all the time, but the ship lookout kept by the boys on watch, and a zigzag course brought the fleet safe to port in the U. S. Upon arrival at port the honor of wearing the gold stripe on the left sleeve was conferred by their captain upon Bert and a number of the other sailors, signifying bravery and also that they had seen the ship thru the danger zone two continuous trips.

Herbert is acting quartermaster while in port, with privilege of going on shore every other day. This, of course, is just to Bert's liking especially when it comes to eats. The main topic in Bert's letters is what he has to eat. He says the very first place of attraction when the sailors get in to port is always a square-meal restaurant. They swarm there like women to a department store sale, with orders as follows, T-bone steak, French fried potatoes, salad, toast, pie, milk, and always a final wind up with hot-cakes and syrup. Then when they return to the ship each will carry a couple of pies in one hand and a cake in the other.

Bert's special order when arriving this time was, roast turkey, sweet potatoes, cranberry sauce, shrimp salad, hot biscuits, raisin pie and milk, and the old favorite hot cakes and syrup.

Bert speaks highly of the Y. M. C. A. says it is the place for the soldiers and sailors. In Norfolk, Va., are two Y. M. C. A.'s. One exclusively for the sailors.

Bert will be leaving very soon for another trip "across".

Election Returns Suit Republicans

In the election Tuesday Monmouth followed the wake of the state in endorsing Withycombe and McNary. The governor was given a majority in all four of the Monmouth precincts and West won but one of the precincts, the southeast. I. M. Simpson was the only Democrat to carry the city. He received majorities in all of the precincts with one exception, the northwest. His majority in the city was 58. Locally F. D. Moore was high man in the voting. He received a majority of 165. John Orr was next with 104; Withycombe had 71 to spare; Hoff 70; McNary 42; and Kirkpatrick 58.

In the county the entire Republican ticket was elected with the exception of county judge, Robinson having 100 more votes than Kirkpatrick. Orr had a walkaway with a majority of 1500, while Moore triumphed by 750.

Mrs. Burkhead received a telegram from her son Ranie Burkhead recently, stating that he had received his commission and a ten day furlough, the latter he is spending in Cambridge, Mass. He is now an ensign in the navy.

There will be no grange meeting this month because of the influenza situation and it is hoped by the next meeting time to have things running in shape once more.

RAILROADING IN NO MAN'S LAND

Tom Ostien Helps With Work When Germans Start for Home

Here are extracts from two letters from H. C. Ostien and from them the fact may be learned that another Monmouth boy had a prominent part in the final drive on the boche. Tom Ostien was a member of the engineering party that connected the railroads on the Allied side with the roads on the German side and on one of the lines Tom ran the levels. We quote: "I am here waiting for a little work to be done on the car—then some where else. Everything is rush. Two of us were well up to the front yesterday taking supplies to a Y man. Traffic was so congested that we did not get back. Staid in what was German territory a few day ago. Spent the night in a German dugout—cement construction. I had word of the location of Tom's regiment and stopped there yesterday to see if I could find him. I saw the major and found that Tom's regiment was toward the front on railroad construction work and that I had passed within two kilometers of him during the day".

From another letter: "I'm in Tom's dugout writing this letter. I found he was not over 12 or 15 kilometers from our present headquarters. In fact four days ago I went right past his company kitchen and never had a notion of his whereabouts. He was at work a short distance away at the time. Yesterday, Sunday, too our fellows went in his direction with a truck for gas. I came with them as far as they went and then walked the rest of the way a two hours walk. I got here just as they were lining up for dinner. Tom was not there but as soon as I made myself know one of the lieutenants hustled a mess kit for me and I had dinner. A little later I found Tom at work with the men and it surely was a surprise to him. He had not the slightest idea that I was in that part of France. The lieutenant gave Tom leave for as long as I could stay and we went back to camp. I am here from Sunday noon until Tuesday. Tom is in splendid health, fat and rugged. Never saw him look so well.

"His company is close to the front on railroad construction and in fact when the drive started the boys followed the wave over the top with a railroad over No Man's Land and had it connected speedily with the German railroad on the other side. It was some job to carry it across that shell hole country with shovels. Tom ran levels, the crudest sort of course. You never saw such a country. Shell holes joining everywhere and many of them big enough to bury a house. They worked night and day at first but when the connection was made they eased up. Supplies are now going over the railroad. The line has gone forward but we are well within hearing of the artillery and an occasional shell comes over. From the war standpoint we are on historic ground. "Tom and his comrade are comfortably housed? in an old gun em.

Continued on page 3