

The Herald

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Editor & Publisher

MONMOUTH, OREGON

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY

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Monmouth Meditations



OUR Sporting editor hears the call that comes wafting with the pacific news of the day and in the gilded morn of the glowing future feels minded to emerge from the basement long enough to make a few observations. It is Thanksgiving time and he is radiant with all that the day implies. Here are a few things for which he is thankful:

Thankful that the war is over and that America emerges from the time of test, proven in quality and with nothing to regret.

That in the war just concluded sordid ideals have not triumphed; but that the things which are associated with the finer and more cultivated instincts have been placed as never before to the forefront of the world's endeavor.

That, now in triumph, we wish ill to no one but freedom and justice for all.

That, whereas the appetite for three square meals a day is as vigorous as ever, the means of satisfying it will soon be easier to achieve.

That Noah, the original Webster, found a place in his celebrated dictionary for the word "friend". One of the greatest little words in the language.

That, notwithstanding we had a dry summer, this section of Oregon is never out of the ingredients for a first class pie.

That the war has helped to popularize giving among our people, an act that works benefit to all connected with it.

That, whereas it may threaten and bluster, and incite to fear like an epidemic or pestilence; intelligence and tolerance are too wide spread in America to give soil for the growth of the doctrines which are associated with the red flag.

That the kaiser's nine sons possess the traits that characterize them. Were any one of them vested with the heroic spark it would make the work from now on more complicated.

That the president's notion of the "determination of population" did not prevail at the time of the civil war. In that case we might have been several nations now and the showing of the last year would have been impossible.

That the Irish question will continue to be with us for without it life would be a very tame affair and we might all expire with the ennui incidental to a hum drum existence.

That the war is over and that people may settle down now to the achievement of better roads and better schools.

That we are living in the present

where we can observe the development of so many things in the evolution of progress.

If we could imagine what America would be if turned over to its youth and children we can see Russia as it is in the hands of the Bolsheviks. We are told when the movement reached Kiev, the time of servants and laborers was entirely taken up with committee meetings. They fixed their own wages and hours of service, just about as a boy would have done it. When they wanted anything in the stores or agricultural machinery from the warehouses they requisitioned it. They pastured their cows on the lawns of the fine houses and picked the fruit wherever they found it. For a few weeks it was fool's paradise but now they are learning a few lessons in the stern school of domestic and social economy.

The crown prince at one time aspired to be dictator and manager of the Berlin to Bagdad railroad but now if he shows any capacity at all he might accept a job as porter.

We have an idea it will require some management to keep the price of wheat up to \$2.20 per bushel until July, 1920.

It costs the government \$39 per month in food and wages for each member of the students army training corps and at that ratio something like \$200,000 a month is being spent in Oregon or from ten to fifteen million dollars a month in the United States. War is expensive but at that the money might be well spent, for it will give to a large army of the young men of the nation a knowledge of the rudiments of civilized warfare which will be of value to the nation in years to come.

The prophet who would keep pace with current events has to travel at the rate of 200 miles an hour.

The resignation of Secy. McAdoo removes a strong man from the cabinet, one who has proved himself possessed of executive talent of a high order. If he does not actively aspire for the presidency now a great deal of good advertising will be wasted. Very little information has gone out of the treasury department, and there has been tons and tons of it, that did not refer in a complimentary manner to Mr. McAdoo and in railroad work his name was stamped on all stationary and orders and on placards it was the first thing one saw on entering cars and the last to be observed when making an exit.

It was inevitable. All of our wars have been followed by soldier presidents and now Pershing's name has been hauled into the limelight. While he did not exactly shine in his chase for Villa in Mexico, it may not have been his fault, and in Europe the general has shown both ability and common sense. But he is apt to find the leading of an assault at the head of a political party a highly different proposition from leading an attack on an enemy in actual war.

A Cylinder Press

The equipment of the Herald office was increased this week by the addition of a Diamond cylinder press, the same formerly used to print the Falls City News. In company with Frank Skeen and behind his two stout horses, ye editor made the trip to Falls City last Friday and returned late in the evening overland with the press. Going over we went by way of Monmouth Heights and Cooper Hollow and found the hills inclined to be sticky. The return was made by way of Lewisville. With good weather the trip was a pleasant experience.

The addition of the new press will make the Herald office one of the best equipped in the county and considerably better than the average rural printing office.

Interned on Cap. Freeman's Farm

University of Washington, U. S. Naval Training Camp, Seattle, Wash.,—I have just returned from my first liberty since the "flu" started raising Cain in Seattle. Shouts of joy and shrieks of delight should have arisen from the little patch of mud on the edge of Lake Washington Saturday when the bugler blew liberty, for we were quarantined for nearly six weeks, and auto rides, cafeterias, Charlie Chaplin, et cetera, were sliding farther down into the recesses of memory. Our period of interment is up at last. Breaking dates is a light matter with some, but since we have missed our date with the paymaster three times, it looks rather serious for us at such a time as this.

We read in the papers that the war is over and wonder if it is so. We haven't time to stop and investigate because our noses are too deeply buried in trigonometry, nautical astronomy, and other mysterious things. Our star-gazing class wasn't a success because the clouds refused to obey the prof's commands and insisted on screening the stars.

It was an inspiration to study the reflection of the moon. The following is the result of a complication of inspiration and reflection: When I go back home, and all's o'er with the fun,

Folks may ask me what I've done To lick Kaiser Bill and his whole dashed crowd;

Speak up man, and spit 'er out loud Did you smite the Kaiser with all your might.

In the struggle for freedom and right?

Nope, I didn't do the Kaiser no harm For I was interned on Cap. Freeman's farm.

Did you endure the hardships of wet and cold,

And "carry on" with a spirit bold?

Nope, I was always dry and "warm" I was interned on Cap. Freeman's farm.

Did you stand in a trench in the mud and fight

And help overthrow the apostle of might?

Nope, I wasn't there at the time of alarm,

I was interned on Cap. Freeman's farm.

And the women may ask: Did you help send

Our supplies across and assistance lend

To the soldier in Need? No marm I was interned on Cap. Freeman's farm.

Well, what did you do, you sailor bold?

I did exactly as I was told.

How the deuce could I lift an arm

When I was interned on Cap. Freeman's farm?

P. Burton Arant.

Note: "Cap. Freeman's farm" is the popular name for the training camp.

The flouring mill in Independence is running night and day at present making up for lost time. Dairy men are being supplied with bran as fast as it can be produced. For a long time after harvest western mills had to be idle because of orders from the food control.

Tracy Staats, mayor elect of Dallas, declined to serve, and August Risser was elected by the council as the city executive.

Mrs. Parker, who for some time past has worked for the Miller Mercantile, stole a march on her friends one day last week when she went to Portland and was there married to a Dr. Patton. It is reported that they will locate in a town in British Columbia, near Vancouver and they are there now locating. She is expected to return for her mother and the children in the near future.

Sixty acres of what is known as the Cockle place, near Independence has been sold to representatives of the Chamber of Commerce of Portland who will conduct it as a model farm. Prof. Scudder of the O. A. C. will have charge. The idea of the Chamber is to break up large holdings of land in Oregon into small farms and it will be used to advertise the possibilities of that sort of agriculture in the state. An especial effort will be made to bring the farm and the work on it to the attention of prospective visitors

Monmouth Highways

Vol. III

Monmouth, Ore., Nov. 29, 1918

No. 2

Written and Edited by Students of Monmouth High School

Independence Humbled in Basket Ball Game

The "war strength" of the Monmouth High School basket ball quintet was apparent last Friday night when the Independence team met its "Waterloo" by a score of 25 to 19. The game was played under serious difficulties for the home boys, as they have had no regular coaching, and the players averaged 15 pounds lighter than the opponents. The Independence team was made up of the star players from the high, and grade schools and the town.

Coach I. D. Mix, of Independence, refereed the game to the satisfaction of both teams. The players and their standings were as follows: Independence:

Byers F.	2
J. Neal F.	8
D. Neal C.	9
Scott G.	
Jordon G.	
Total,	19.

Monmouth:	
Hugh Bell F.	12
Van Loan F.	
Smith F.	2
Evans F.	2
Winegar G.	9
Sayre G.	
Total,	25

The boys were greeted with a good sized crowd, and the hearty support proceeding therefrom ap-

from other sections.

After December 1, half of the city lights of Independence will be cut out in an effort to lessen expenses.

Wanted—25 Stock Hogs, weighing 75 to 100 pounds.

A. H. Craven.

The Social Hour Club will meet at the home of Mrs. O. Butler on Wednesday, December 4th.

Mrs. W. J. Evans acted as hostess at a birthday dinner given to a number of friends Saturday evening with Rev. V. Morris as the guest of honor. All report a fine time.

Mrs. Wm. Riddell Jr., attended the funeral of a relative in Portland last week. The funeral procession was run into by a wood truck and in the accident an automobile was badly demolished and two persons injured. One of the latter was Mrs. Riddell's sister and this week the former appeared in Portland as a witness.

Because of the absence of Councilmen Riddell and Hampton, the former in Corvallis and the latter sick, it was impossible to hold the meeting of the council scheduled for last Tuesday night. An adjournment was therefore taken to Monday night, December 2 when it is hoped Thanksgiving will have been properly observed by all and there will be a large attendance to consider the adoption of the annual budget.

Notice

The Watkins man will be in Monmouth, Friday and Saturday of this week. Customers are asked to bear this in mind and save their orders for him. C. H. Olmstead.

The trailer on the motor bus now is resplendent with a new top and

peared to keep the warriors in good spirits, and keep hope eternally springing in their breasts. It aided materially in holding the "pep". Brains, and the extensive use of the same, were much in evidence among the local players.

This was the first regular game of the year, and it showed what kind of material we have. It is hoped that a coach may be secured soon so that more systematic practice may begin at once.

Because of enforced vacation, only one day is being granted the High School at Thanksgiving.

School will be convened on Friday and the usual program will be held. The music hour, which is devoted to this purpose on Friday is from ten to ten-thirty and all friends of the school are invited to attend.

An especially interesting program was held on Monday, November 22. Reverend Mr. Conklin addressed the school on "The Muck rake". The special musical numbers—a vocal solo by Miss Sadie Havely of the Normal and a piano solo by Beth Ostrom, were well received as was also a reading by Wendall Van Loan.

Because of the brief vacation, the members of the High School Faculty will remain in Monmouth for Thanksgiving. Miss Hislop, however, will leave Friday to spend the week-end in Silverton.

the bus itself has been decorated with a sign.

G. W. Baun who dropped into the Herald office Wednesday on a business trip announced among other things he was thankful that he had the money to pay for his paper.

A card received this week from Raymond Cornwall, by A. N. Halleck, shows the former to be among the soldiers in our army in Siberia.

Notice

The Telephone Company will appreciate Subscribers calling at the office and paying their accounts at once. Independence Telephone Co.

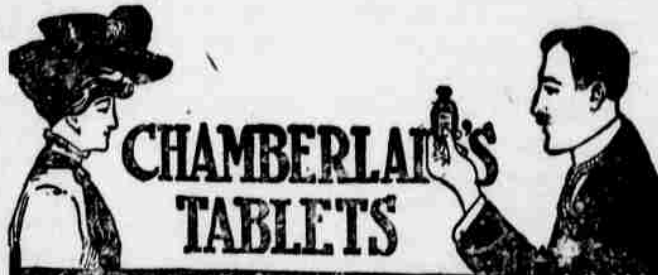
Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the estate of Phebe Jane Leonard, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Saturday the 28th day of December, 1918, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the county court room in the county court house in the city of Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said final account and the settlement thereof.

Charles William Leonard, Executor of the estate of Phebe Jane Leonard, deceased.

Swope & Swope, Attorneys.

Dated and first published November 29th, 1918.



CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

THIS is just what you need, madam. Many women who were troubled with indigestion, a sallow, muddy skin, indicating biliousness and habitual constipation, have been permanently cured by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Before using these tablets they felt miserable and despondent. Now they are cheerful and happy and relish their meals. Try them. They only cost a quarter.

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