

MICKIE SAYS

THE WINDY GUY WHO BREEZES IN HERE AND HANDS THE BOSS A LINE OF CHATTER 'BOUT HIS BIZNESS 'N WHAT A LOTTA ADVERTISING HE'S GOIN' T' DO, GITS JEST WHAT HE PAYS FER 'ROUND THIS OFFICE! "TALK 'BOUT CONTRACTIN' FER A QUARTER PAGE BY THE YEAR DONT EVEN GIT A FREE TWO-BIT LOCAL OUTA ME NO MORE," SAYS THE BOSS!



LOCALS

Lambing has commenced. Get a Butterick Spring Quarterly at Saunders Bro's.—ad

Mrs. Roy Leep and family removed to Halfway this week.

Druggist Fisher spent Wednesday with his family in Halfway.

George Densley has sold his residence in Baker and moved to Portland.

FOUND—Two heavy halters. Owner call at this office and pay for this adv.

For Sale—14x16 tent, 10-ounce, in good condition. Inquire of Jay Perkins, New Bridge.—ad12p

Al Barber, Walter Jones and Ira Bradford have reached Camp Lewis and are expected home any day.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Craig were called to Portland this week by the illness of the latter's brother.

Mrs. Thos. Harmon and children arrived last week from Sentinel Butte, N. D., and is visiting at the home of Geo. Graven.

Bleaden Ashby arrived home Saturday, having been mustered out of service. He had been stationed at Newport, Ore., in the spruce division.

Our White Goods Sale will start Monday, Feb. 3. We will offer our entire line of white goods for your approval.

ad E. & W. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Saunders are now located at 305 West 19th Street, Cheyenne, Wyo. The News has been ordered sent to their address so they may be kept posted on home happenings.

Private Harry E. Mason, Co. C, 12th Inf., was called home from Norfolk, Va., by the death of his mother. He arrived here Friday evening and was shortly afterwards taken down with the influenza.

Mrs. H. R. Masterson and sister, Miss Goldie Sullivan, have returned from Boise where they went some time ago to attend their sister, Mrs. F. B. Cross, and family who were all ill with influenza, and were themselves taken down with the disease.

Ed E. Cates was a Baker visitor last week.

Mrs. Grover Craig returned Saturday from a visit at Baker.

Joe May and wife of Sparta are convalescing after a siege of flu.

For Sale—Six head of fat cattle five good steers and one cow. G. W. Martin.—ad

New shipment of shoes for men, children and ladies, just in at Saunders Bro's.—ad

A bill has been introduced in the legislature prohibiting teaching the German language in the public schools of Oregon.

Morris Long, who has been working for the Blumauer & Frank Drug Co. at Portland, arrived Friday for a visit in Eagle Valley.

Miss Ada Martin, who has been employed in the railway offices at Wallace, Ida., has returned home to recuperate after a tussle with the flu.

Walter S. Saunders arrived home Monday eve from Baker where he had been confined in the hospital with influenza and pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Mack have returned from Hermiston where they were called by the illness of Mr. Mack's parents, whom we are told succumbed.

Spring Goods arriving every day. New prints, gingham, percales, voils, also house and wash dresses for women, misses and children. E. & W. Chandler.—ad

Mrs. J. C. Bowen, who is spending the winter at Salem where the children are attending school, has accepted a clerkship in the state senate tendered by Senator Wood of Washington county.

During Rev. J. M. Johnson's illness he received word of the death of his youngest brother at Drumright, Okla. The deceased was just past 30 years of age and passed away on Jan. 7th of influenza.

Fred P. Thompson received his discharge from U. S. service last week and is visiting his sister near Portland where his wife and baby have been since Xmas. They will soon be back at home in Eagle Valley.

Word has reach here that Pvt. Claude R. Decker was wounded in the left leg on Oct. 12th. That the wound was not serious is proven by the fact that he was back on the battle front before the armistice was signed. He is now in Co. H, 110th Inf., 28th Division, which is a part of the Army of Occupation in Germany.

Ladies' georgette waists in new colors and styles, also children's spring hats. Saunders Bro's.—ad

THE NEW WEST MAGAZINE
"Building The West"
Established 1910—For the development of Western industries, agriculture, mining, oil, and scenic attractions. Of interest to the Western investor, farmer and sightseer. Printed on high grade paper with copper half-tone illustrations. Year, \$2; copy, 25c. Sample, 10c. 3 back numbers for 25c. Send now. The New West Magazine, 1211 Walker Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah; 1004 White Bldg., Seattle, Wash.; 700 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Address nearest office, or place your subscription through this newspaper.

Friends of the News who have occasion to publish legal advertisements in settlement of estates or other probate matters or in cases in the district court will do this paper a favor by directing their attorney or the county official having such matters in charge to have such publication made in The Eagle Valley News.

Want the News.
Camp Lewis, Jan. 13, 1918.

Mr. C. E. Thorp, Richland, Ore.
Dear Sir: While visiting one of the boys in the artillery this evening we ran across an Eagle Valley News. It was so interesting that C. F. Macy and I have decided to pool stakes and subscribe for it for a period of three months—that is all we can stand until pay day.

The 34th Field Artillery, of which Al Barber, Walter Jones and Ira Bradford are members, is expected to arrive in Camp Lewis this week or early next week. We will certainly be glad to see the boys again.

Bernard Greene will leave for home Saturday; will receive his discharge then. Lucky boy!

An order has been received to discharge 50 per cent of the men in this camp. Most of the men affected by order are either married or have dependent relatives. As neither Macy nor myself are married and no one is depending on us (if they were they would be out of luck) we will have to stay and look up the house after everyone else is gone.

Sorry to hear of all the sickness down there. Terrible, isn't it!

The flu has almost run its course here it seems—only three deaths out of 31,000 men last week.

Get the paper started this way as soon as possible.

With best wishes to all.
M. A. HOUSTON,
C. F. MACY.
Misc. Detach Q. M. C.

Words of Thanks.

We extend to the people of Eagle Valley our heartfelt thanks for their kind assistance during the illness and burial of our beloved wife and mother.
Carl C. Mason and children.

To the kind people of the community who so generously assisted during the late illness and burial of our beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Josephine Howell, we extend our sincere thanks.
Chas. V. Howell,
William W. Howelt,
Mrs. Jas. H. Schultz,
Orla J. Howell.

I desire to thus express my sincere thanks and heartfelt gratitude to the people of the community in general, and Knights of Pythias in particular, for their kind acts, their words of sympathy, and the many floral offerings, at the death and burial of my husband, Daniel V. Gover.
Mrs. Churbery Gover.

I desire to express my sincere thanks and appreciation for the tender care bestowed upon my son, Chas. O. Clark, during his recent illness and death, as well as for the kindness shown me.
Mrs. L. B. Gatewood.

We desire to thank the kind friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown us during the sickness and burial of our beloved husband and father.
Mrs. M. L. Allen and family.



LATE WAR AREA AN EERIE PLACE

Strange Quiet Now Rests Over Land Torn by Shot and Shell.

TRAVELER AGAIN IS WELCOME

Plain Vegetables and Certain Meats, Even Choice Wines, Again Are Plentiful—Friendly Lights Seen at Night.

Behind the Lines in France.—This land of recent battles is a queer land now. Over the shell-torn villages and blasted woods, the pitted fields and ruin of all that once was is a strange quiet. The winter sky is lacking in airplanes and great flocks of crows have taken their place.

A few villagers have crept back to see what remains of their homes and holdings, but probably the winter will have passed before reclamation and reconstruction are undertaken on a large scale.

Along the roads repaired and re-bridged for the allies' advance into German territory long camion trains move slowly and always southward. They travel leisurely now, for the need of hurry is gone. They bring back the salvage of battlefields, all the things that go to make war, abandoned or captured.

Endless Trophies of War.
Truck load after truck load of rifles and shells, of water bottles and haversacks, cartridges, machine guns, bayonets and trench knives and pistols, mess kits; overcoats, caps, an endless catalogue of paraphernalia are brought in. The battle zone is still full of it, in heaps and racks, waiting salvage.

Now and then come trains of airplane camions burdened with dismantled flying machines of every type and every nation, engine and fuselage and running gear on the truck and the great wings on its specially designed trailer. Some of them are unharmed, but many show bullet holes through the frail fabric or the ruins of a crash. A fair proportion of them bear the Maltese cross that marks them boche.

There are trains of captured enemy artillery, particularly of motor batteries, driven and manned by Frenchmen, and these are happy outfits. Often the guns are decorated with evergreens and always the French soldiers laugh and wave a greeting. As they creep through the villages the populace flocks out to view the cannon that for four years sent death and devastation to their land, and the children clamber on the carriages and out on the grim barrels.

But it is the troops on the way back that are most interesting, returning to rest areas or to their ports of embarkation for home. French or American, their behavior is the same. Always they greet everyone cheerly or boisterously and always the French officers salute with a smile when they meet an American car, while the men wave and shout: "La guerre est finis!" or a similar greeting. Even the children cry "Finis! Finis!" to the passing car.

Travelers Are Welcomed.
Strangest of all are the lights at night in the hamlets and villages, or shining friendly from the isolated farmhouse, in regions further back. For so long France seemed a deserted land to the traveler by night. Hour after hour the press correspondent has traveled at night without a glimmer to be seen in the countryside, and now from every hill and vale the cheery windows shine and the villages are ablaze. The papers devote columns to the illumination of Paris, but it is here in the remote part of France where war has been that lights at night seem most wonderful, even if they are but candle or little lamp. Where once camions or staff cars loomed lightless in the roads to the imminent threat of collision, and often its accomplishment, the brilliant headlights stab the night.

There in every village now the traveling stranger can obtain food, not in variety, perhaps, but enough and very hospitably. The deprecatory polite and necessary refusal to requests for refreshments that usually were received in little hamlets or single farms has given way to a cheerful offering of what there is, for the farmers know

now that the specter of a winter of short rations has disappeared. The rationing of certain foodstuffs is still in effect. Bread tickets are necessary in public eating places, no matter how unpretentious; butter and milk are seldom to be had and cheese is scarce; but of plain vegetables and certain meats there is plenty, and the light red and white wines of the country are forthcoming when demanded.

At this season there is game in the small town markets, hares and rabbits, venison, red-legged partridges and the large French quail and wild boar. It is high, but not so high as it always is at home.

Common Law Wife Wins.
St. Louis.—Mrs. Catherine Clark, who testified she was the common-law wife of Walter L. Clark, Frisco railroad switchman who was knocked from an engine and killed at the Choteau avenue viaduct April 1, 1917, has just been given a verdict of \$16,000 by a jury in circuit court. She sued for \$20,000.

HAD MIGHTY WEAPON

Big Ship Is Sunk by "Phantom Torpedo."

British War Secret of Discharging Missiles From Airplanes Is Disclosed.

London.—"Phantom torpedoes" from the clouds sank a Turkish ship carrying 3,000 troops, just before the end of hostilities. Only the armistice prevented other aerial "phantoms" from operating effectively against the German warships in the Kiel Canal and other German navy shelters.

These hydroplanes discharging torpedoes above the water have been the great secret of the British navy during the closing month of the war. Scientific officers of this branch of the navy agree that these mysterious planes are designed to accomplish from the air more effectively and more swiftly what the torpedoes from submarines can achieve.

An armored ship carrying twenty of these machines met the German surrendered fleet at sea ready for action in case the Germans should attempt some eleventh-hour trickery.

These amazing planes ascend from land or deck, climb thousands of feet for a sudden dive from the clouds at a speed of 150 miles an hour, straighten out fifty feet above the sea and discharge a torpedo direct at the enemy ship. Then they disappear into the clouds as suddenly as they appeared, and so swiftly that the enemy craft has no chance of training its guns or machine guns on it.

How the difficulty of discharging a torpedo in the air is overcome is a naval secret. It is known that serious accidents marked the experimental tests with these wonderful machines.

THE GIRL HE LEFT BEHIND



The girl he left behind him, American Womanhood, expresses the thought of a great nation of women in the world. "Thank you, Yank." With arm encircling his neck, eyes dimmed with joyous tears, she presses her lips to his cheek in fervor and feeling, bestowing a kiss of gratitude on the boy whose glorious deeds on the battlefield with the common enemy made America a clean and safe place to live in.