

LIVE CECIL NEWS ITEMS

Ed Melton from Ione was a Cecil visitor on Sunday.
C. H. Sperry of Ione was a Cecil visitor on Thursday.
Mr. and Mrs. Henriksen were Ione visitors on Thursday.
Boyd Logan was an Arlington visitor on Wednesday.

Herb Everett and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nash.
C. H. Winters and family of the Shady Dell ranch spent Sunday at Ione.
Mrs. Sarah Harrison of Idaho is visiting with her sister Mrs. John Nash.
J. W. Osborn left on the local for Heppner on Wednesday returning Thursday.
S. M. Morgan and Jean Fairhurst

visited with the Boyd Logan family on Sunday.
Mrs. Forbes and daughter, Miss Thelma, spent Wednesday with Mrs. George A. Miller.
Mr. Malcolm, one of the State Police, was visiting in and around Cecil on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Miller and son were doing business at Heppner Junction on Saturday.
The Misses Hynd, Barrett and Mahoney, were the guests of Mrs. Henriksen on Friday.

Will Shipley of Portland, who has been working at "The Last Camp" for the last few days, left with a bunch of horses for the Hager place on Wednesday.
Herb Hynd, Hiram Beard and the Misses Annie and Violet Hynd and Miss Georgie Summers attended the picnic at Farnsworths, Rhea Siding, on Sunday, all having a good time.



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CONTRIBUTORS:
TASH & AKERS
Heppner, Oregon.

E. Wallace of Condon spent Friday and Saturday in and around Cecil visiting among his friends.
E. R. Brown, the county agent, has been very busy in and around Cecil looking up exhibits for the County Fair.
W. G. Palmateer, J. H. Miller and J. E. Crabtree left on Tuesday to spend some few days in the mountains.
George Millholland, the energetic Standard Oil Co's agent, and Mr. Howe, of Heppner were Cecil callers on Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Minor and Miss Blanche Miner came in on Tuesday from Portland leaving on Wednesday for Heppner.
Jack Hynd and Willie George Wilson returned home from Heppner on Sunday where they had been spending the week-end.
The Misses Helen Barrett and Doris Mahoney came to Butterby Flats to visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hynd for the next few weeks.
Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Nash and Robbie Lowe left for the mountains where they intend to spend a week or so among the buckberries.
A. Henriksen of the Willow Creek ranch returned home from his ranch above Heppner where he has a bunch of cattle, reporting all doing fine.
The best all-around training a boy can get is at a college. Write to Mr. Angel College St., Benedict, Ore., for catalog. Rev. A. M. Meier.
A. M. Perkins, who has been working for the past two years on the Butterby Flats, left for Seattle on Monday where he expects to spend the next few months.
Miss A. C. Lowe, who has been spending the last few days at her home in Cecil, returned to The Dalles on Wednesday to resume her duties there.

SHOWN TO CROWDS

How Germans Turn Their Captives to Account.

Idea is to Delude the People Into Thinking That Military Victories Are Constantly Being Won by the Kaiser's Soldiers.

Ivan S. Rossiter, a Canadian soldier has just been in to see me. For a year he was a German prisoner. When the Germans caught him he was badly wounded in the right hand. They took him to a hospital, where, without the use of an anesthetic, they cut off one of his fingers and removed five pieces of bone from his mangled wrist. They said that they had no anesthetic to spare for use on a "schweic hund," and added that they were saving their anesthetics for their own wounded soldiers. Rossiter showed me what is left of his hand. It isn't much, and what is left is of no use except as a reminder of that German surgeon who operated without giving an anesthetic.

While Rossiter was in Germany he was moved about from one prison camp to another until he and other prisoners were exchanged for German prisoners held by the allies. The moving-about process was the most interesting thing he described. He was never allowed to stay in one place more than a few weeks. In the year that he was there he was in nine different prison camps, located in various parts of Germany. On each trip the train that was transferring these wandering prisoners stopped at every station. German officers got out to every station were a crowd of people to see the prisoners and to tell people that the prisoners were all new ones—just taken! Rossiter says that one excursion of this kind began at four o'clock in the morning and lasted until late at night. And always at every station were a crowd of people to see at these "new" prisoners, many of whom were French and Belgians who had been in captivity for two years. It got to be like a theatrical troupe playing one-night stands—only far more boring, for the prisoners were never allowed to leave the trains or to communicate with the crowds that came to see them. Rossiter says that one company of British artillery "takes the palm" for touring Germany in the guise of "new" prisoners. They were captured in the fall of 1914 and they are still playing to packed houses.

In other words—to fool the people is Germany's policy. Bismarck believed in that idea. He once said that it is impossible to overestimate the stupidity of the human race. No doubt the Kaiser feels just as contemptuous about us. In his mind, men are nothing but so many tons of flesh and bone to be used to push back boundary lines.

This war is for the purpose of preventing human beings from becoming as boneheaded as the German emperor would like them to be. It is a war against the thick skull. On one side are those great nations whose policy is to teach the people to think for themselves. On the other is the German autocracy, which says: "Believe what I tell you." Imagine trying in this country to palm off a trainload of veteran prisoners as new ones.—John M. Siddall, editor of the American Magazine.

It Isn't Foolproof.

Crowds who had gathered to witness an intercollegiate boat race on the Housatonic river in Connecticut recently also saw a young man and woman drowned by the overturning of a canoe which had ventured into the wash of a fast motorboat.

The canoe is an invention of our first families—the American Indians. It is absolutely unrivaled for traversing inland waterways, where shallow water may be met or portages required. For lack of such a native contrivance many large rivers in South America remain unexplored to this day. Portaging a waterlogged "dugout" weighing 1,000 pounds or more is apt to discourage any party not having a Roosevelt at its head. Yes, the canoe is the first great American invention. But it can never be made foolproof.—Rochester Times-Union.

Atmospheric Pressure.

"When a high altitude, says 17,000 feet, has been reached," says L. J. Wilson, airplane expert, writing in a Southern newspaper, "there is an atmospheric pressure equal to about one-half that at sea level. The effect of this lessening of pressure is noticeable to one who for the first time experiences it. At about 14,000 feet there were physical sensations at once experienced by the writer, that of increased blood pressure and the exertion following exercise being the most apparent. The altitude, whether attained in mountain climbing or by airplane, to a certain extent produces the same effect upon the organism, the amount differing with various individuals."



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