

THIS PAPER
has enlisted in the service of
THE GOVERNMENT
for the period
OF THE WAR

The Challis Messenger

EVERYMAN'S PLEDGE:
America Shall
Win this War
Therefore, I will work, I will
save, I will sacrifice, I will en-
dure, I will fight—cheerfully
and to my utmost—as if the
whole issue of the struggle
depended on me alone.

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PAHSAMAROI HAS DEMONSTRATIONS

The people of the Pahsamaroi valley had one of the greatest days, if not the greatest, in its history on Monday, April 8th, the day set apart by them to celebrate our declaration of war with Germany and the opening of the third Liberty loan drive. A. J. Higgins, in charge of the Custer county drive for the valley, and his assistants, united their forces with the Lemhi county people and all worked together. There was a big program in the hall at May in the afternoon and another in the evening. The afternoon program was as follows:

Salute to The Flag by the school children.

Song, America, by the audience.

Invocation, by Judge Odnell of Princeton, Mo.

Address, Miss J. Cora Brunette, of New Orleans.

Speech, Harden Cherry of Salmon.

Flag Drill, by Miss Morrison's Cooper school.

Speech, A. W. Pipes of Salmon.

Speech, A. J. Higgins of Challis.

Song, The Star Spangled Banner, by the audience.

In the evening the program was:

Salute to the Flag, Miss Jane Herndon of May.

Music, Salmon Orchestra.

Song, Challis High School girls.

Speech, A. J. Higgins of Challis.

Song, Miss Mary Coryell of Challis.

Speech, A. C. Cherry of Salmon.

Song and music, by group from Salmon.

Speech, Judge Casterlin of Salmon.

Dedication of Service Flag.

Song, by Salmon group and Challis High School girls.

Salute to Veterans, O'Neil and Quinn.

Liberty Bond sale.

Judge Henry Nicholls of May, as the Chairman for the day, kept the large audience on their feet with his witty and dramatic introductions and remarks.

In the evening, a cake donated by Mrs. Ed. Popejoy brought in \$1.50 for the Red Cross and



SHE has given her all. With a proud heart and a firm smile she has made the supreme sacrifice of motherhood—her sons.

HER patriotism, her loyalty, cannot be measured by mere dollars—she has given of her heart's blood; of her very soul—and you are asked but to lend! If you GAVE every dollar you have or hope to have, your sacrifice would be as nothing to hers. But you are asked but to LEND, to INVEST in the best security in the world—U. S. Government Bonds and War Saving Stamps.

the ladies raised an additional \$65.30 from the sale of lunch and refreshments.

Besides local people, there were five auto loads of prominent people from Salmon and two from Challis. The Challis people included D. B. Drake and wife, E. W. Hovey and wife, Harry Hooper, Merle Drake, Mrs. E. J. Michael, Chairman of the Women's Liberty Loan Committee, and Mrs. Carpenter and her high school girls.

William Grinnell accompanied Mr. Higgins and rendered good assistance in the Liberty loan drive. The amount of subscriptions have not been ascertained but they were large and there is no doubt that the Pahsamaroi valley has gone over the top.

The dedication of the service flag for the valley was an impressive event and showed that there are thirty-three from the valley in Uncle Sam's war service, three of whom are sons of Mrs. John Carr.

Notice to Auto Owners
All persons owning automobiles are requested to make application for 1918 licenses immediately.

D. M. BURNETT, Assessor

EIGHT MORE CUSTER COUNTY BOYS TO LEAVE ABOUT 26TH

Between April 26th and 30th., eight more Custer county boys will leave for Camp Lewis to enter the service. They are: Elbert Colter, Julius Zilkey, Louis Monteyo Lee Baxter, Anthony Bruno, Joseph Stoddard, Joe Kramovich, Fred T. Clark and Archie L. Clark and Albert H. Smith are named as substitutes.

SHALL WE SEE IT THROUGH OR QUIT?

The Government is finding it necessary to call upon us three times within a year to provide by subscriptions to Liberty Loans, sums of money hitherto considered of fabulous proportions. These facts should impress upon us as no mere words could do, the intense seriousness, the stern necessities, of the situation.

Continued acquaintance with the more serious aspects of life is apt to breed indifference, and to distort our mental vision. As the soldier shudders with horror at his first sight of carnage, but later becomes hardened, so are we apt to become complacent under conditions which call actually for increasingly strenuous effort.

The Liberty Loan with its original accompaniments of novelty and noise appealed to our national love of a new sensation. In the Third Campaign much of the novelty will be lacking, but the serious purpose behind the campaign will have grown. Our money was needed when both the First and Second Liberty Loans were floated, but it will be more than ever needed when the Third Loan is called for. Our army has grown, our national pay-roll has grown, the needs of our allies have grown, the necessity of forever banishing the unspeakable renaissance of Prussianism has grown. No longer can we hope that the entrance of this country into the struggle will induce an early peace. More arrogant, more desperate than even the German Government puts forward its impossible claims upon the rights and life of humanity.

Our Government in its growing need is calling upon us to give up our luxuries, is conscripting the lives of our sons, is controlling trade, labor, and prices, with an ever increasing earnestness and firmness of purpose.

The test of our personal strength of character and determination is at hand. Your Government pleads with you very earnestly to preach and practice both before and during the next Liberty Loan Campaign a steadfastness of purpose, an unselfish patriotism, which shall reflect the spirit of a man who having set his hand to the execution of a necessary task would rather lose that hand than draw it back. This is the spirit of our President, of our allies—it is surely our own.

THRIFT AND CONSERVATION

Last year at this time the great cry was conservation. This year it is thrift. Last year the nation was urged by the Government to conserve the natural resources and the products of the farms and fields and factories. Greater crops were urged, and canning clubs and city gardens were the order of the day. This year the nation is being taught the lesson of spending its money wisely. The nation is being shown the importance of putting every cent where it will do the most good.

Conservation and thrift go hand in hand. The fact that the farmer is being told this year to be thrifty does not mean he is not to plant every acre available and till his crops carefully and harvest them when they are ready for the reaper. It means that he must invest wisely the money he gets for the splendid crops he has demonstrated he is able to raise.

The farmer, as a rule, can find something for which to spend almost every dollar he gets. There always is machinery to be bought or repaired, notes to be met, fertilizer to be purchased, harness, lubricating oil and groceries and clothing to be paid for in the neighboring town. But in the last few years most of the thrifty farmers have been so well paid for their produce that they are now "on their feet," or more nearly so than ever before.

This country has been good to them, for they have lived in peace and have been provided by the Federal Loan Bureau with cheap money with which to pursue the arts of peace. Any economies they can practice at this time will give them additional money with which to lend financial aid to the Government in its great war for righteousness and fair dealing.

Every dollar loaned to the Government is a practical protest against the plans of a greedy, unscrupulous, soulless power intent on world conquest, and every dollar thus advanced serves to shorten the period of war and bring nearer the day of universal and enduring peace.

"Who will dare to weaken our Western front by a single troop or a single gun?"—George Clemenceau, Premier of France, Dec. 25, 1915. If you fail to buy Liberty Bonds you will weaken the front!

"We could not have endured such aggressions and survived as a self-respecting nation of free people."—Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo, at San Francisco, Oct. 11, 1917. American blood calls to you. Buy Liberty Bonds.

HIS S MBREO IN THE RING

Frank W. Cummins has cast his hat in the ring for the office of sheriff of our county.

Mr. Cummins is a republican, has been a resident of the county for about 20 years and is well and favorably known, receiving the endorsement of not only republicans but democrats as well.

For the past ten years he has been employed as engineer on

the Shay train running from the saelter to the mine near Mackay, by the Empire Copper company and is considered one of their ablest and most trustworthy employees.

He has all the qualifications required to make an efficient and capable officer.

Mr. Cummins was married a few years ago to Miss Mabel McCallum, a sister of Miss Mark McCallum, a teacher in our public schools here last year, his young wife dying but a short time after their marriage.

His many friends are glad to learn of his candidacy and predict an easy victory.

THE WAR, THE FARM AND THE FARMER

By Herbert Quick
Member Federal Farm Loan Board

The farmer everywhere loves peace. The American farmer especially loves peace. Since the dawn of history, the farmer has been the man who suffered most from war. All that he possesses lies out of doors in plain sight and is spoil of war—his house, his grain, his livestock. The flames that light the skies in the rear of every invading army are consuming the things that yesterday represented his life work, and the life labors of past generations of farmers.

Everywhere the farmer is a warrior when war is the only thing which will make and keep him free. He cannot rally to the colors as quickly as can the dwellers in the cities, because it takes longer to send to the farms the call to arms. It takes longer to call the farmers from the fields than the city dwellers from the shops. Many do not hear the first blast of the trumpet. Others do not at first understand its meaning because they have not had the time to talk the matter over with their acquaintances. Instead of reading half a dozen extras a day, the farmer may read weekly papers only. He must have more time in a sudden emergency to make up his mind.

It is impossible to set the farmers of the United States on fire by means of any sudden spark of rumor. But when they do ignite, they burn with a slow, hot fire which nothing can put out. They are sometimes the last to heat up; but they stay hot. In a long fight they are always found sturdily carrying the battle across No-Man's Land in the last grim struggle. The American farmer will give all that he has and all that he is to win this great war against war.

This war was not that hard to understand. No armed foe had invaded the United States. The night skies were not reddened by burning ricks and farm houses. No raiding parties robbed us of our cattle or horses. No sabre-rattle assaulted our women. It seemed to many of us that we were not at war—the thing was so far off. We did not realize what a giant war had become—a monster with a thousand arms that could reach across the seas and take from us three-fourths of everything we grew. But finally we saw that it was so.

If the Imperial German government had made and enforced an order that no American farmer should leave his

own land, haul grain or drive stock to town, it would have done only a little more than it accomplished by its interdiction against the freedom of the sea. What was the order against which we rebelled when we went into this war? Look at the condition of the American farmer in the latter part of 1914 and the first half of 1915 and see.

When the war broke out, through surprise and panic we partially gave up for a while the use of the sea as a highway. And the farmers of America faced ruin. I know an Iowa farmer who sold his 1914 crop of 25,000 bushels of wheat for seventy cents a bushel. Farmers in the south sold their cotton for half the cost of producing it. All this time those portions of the world whose ports were open were ready to pay almost any price for our products. When finally we set our ships in motion once more, prosperity returned to the farms. But it never returned for the farmers of those nations which remained cut off from ocean traffic.

Take the case of Australia. There three crops have remained unsold on the farms. No ships could be spared to make the long voyage to Australia. So in spite of the efforts of the Government to save the farmers from ruin, grain has rotted in the open. Millions of tons have been lost for lack of a market.

Such conditions spell irretrievable disaster. Such conditions would have prevailed in this country from the outbreak of the war until now if our Government had not first resisted with every diplomatic weapon, and finally drawn the sword.

Why did we draw the sword? To keep up the price of wheat and cotton, and to protect trade only? If someone should order you to remain on your farm, and not to use the public highways, would your resistance be based only on the fear of loss in profits from failure to market your crops? By no means! You would fight to the last gasp! Not to make money, but to be free!

When a man is enslaved, all he loses in money is his wages. But the white man has never been able to accept slavery. He has never yet been successfully enslaved. There rises up in him against servitude a resentment so terrible that death always is preferable.

(This is the first of three articles. The second to be published next week.)

THE BALANCE OF POWER



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