

THE EMMETT INDEX.

PUBLISHED IN THE GARDEN VALLEY OF IDAHO

TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR

EMMETT, GEM COUNTY, IDAHO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1918.

NO. 6

NEWS OF OUR SOLDIER BOYS

Interesting Letters from Our Boys at Home Camps and Abroad.

John Davies Wounded.

Oct. 15—Dear Father and Mother: Just a few lines to let you know I am still on the turf, yet I was wounded in the back by a machine gun bullet on the night of Oct. 5, but that bow-legged Dutchman will never shoot anymore. I am getting along fine and dandy. Am in a French hospital; have got one of the finest nurses you ever saw. These French people sure are good to me and they have some of the finest doctors in the world. This is an awfully pretty place here where I am and some of the finest buildings you ever saw. There is a sawmill right near here. I can hear the saw buzzing most all the time. It sounds like home. Now don't worry about me for I am getting along fine and dandy. I will write every few days and let you know how I am coming on. I will send you my address so write to me.

From "The Boy."

Oct. 13—It is mighty exciting around here today. This morning we had a rumor that Germany had acceded to President Wilson's demands and would withdraw her troops at once, so today we are torn between hopes that it is true and we can all come home, and fear that the German's have given up and that we won't get to give them the licking that we promised them. We were all pleased over the answer that President Wilson gave the Huns a few days ago, so today we are afraid that they have decided to give up. Of course we are anxious to come home, and if the report that we have is confirmed in tonight's paper we shall probably all go out and celebrate, but if it isn't true, we will probably be just as well pleased, for we have been over a year now preparing to knock h— out of the Huns, and it would be a mighty mean thick of theirs to give up just as soon as we were all ready to show them that we know more about war than the man who invented it.

But it is up to Floy Clark to top the climax today, and we came almost to mobbing him. Some Idaho man was mean enough to send a bunch of sagebrush in a letter to a friend of his in this country, Floy got hold of a sprig of it, and has been going all over the camp, giving us western boys a whiff. Talk about Portland roses, Idaho peaches, the odor of fried chicken from the back door of an Idaho farm house, that little whiff of sagebrush smelled better, sweeter and dearer to us than all those combined. At the present time all the boys who could get a little sprig of this said sagebrush are wearing it in the button hole of their blouse, prouder of it than if it were a bouquet given them by the queen of England. But for lord's sake tell the people at home not to send any more, for if they do we will mutiny from the army and come back to the West if we have to swim the Atlantic.

The coupons for Christmas presents were passed out to all the boys the other day and I am enclosing mine in this letter. Only one coupon is allowed to each soldier. Of course, I know this is an unusual way for people to send coupons for Christmas presents, instead of writing letters to Santa Claus, but this is war time and the best we can do. Anyway as all Christmas packages have to be in Hoboken by November 20 this coupon will probably reach you too late, so it will make a nice souvenir of the war. All I want for Christmas this year is an automobile (Cadillac preferred), a mattress for my bed, six pairs of wool pajamas, some hair tonic, a red necktie, and some fried chicken and banana cake. Please pack them all in the box and send them along.

To the above Major Clark adds: "A Chalmers will do for me."

From Herbert Spencer

Camp Mills, Oct. 31.—Dear Fols in Idaho: I will write one letter to all of you this morning. We were on the train just seven days getting to Jersey City. We came as far as Kansas City on the Santa Fe and then took the Wabash to Niagara Falls, and the Lehigh Valley from there to Jersey City. Then we took the ferry up East river to Long Island and the Long Island R. R. to Mineola and then walked and carried our packs about a mile to camp. We got in camp about 10 o'clock last night and the wind was

GO HARDER.

State Campaign Manager Richard E. Randall of the United War Work Campaign headquarters issues the following special message to the workers in the United War Work campaign drive and to the people of Idaho, as result of the armistice: "Go harder, the need is greater than ever. Don't slacken anywhere along the line. The war is ended, but its horrors have not. Don't be misled by the idea that there is no further need of welfare work among the soldiers. Now, more than ever before, do our heroic boys need the helping hand, the friendly service, of the seven welfare organizations. The United War Work campaign must be finished. Make Idaho the first across the top with her quota, a Thanksgiving offering that peace has come once more to the world."

blowing a gale and it was raining to beat the band. We sure had some time striking camp. We had to put up tents, get straw for bunks and everything. There were about 20 or 30 in was 120 in the shade. When we got to Albuquerque it was raining hard and was hot as could be. At Needles it the next morning when we woke up at Trinidad, Colo., the wind was blowing about 100 miles an hour and it was snowing like fury. It snowed nearly all that day and then it was rain until we got to Springfield, Ill.

By the way, I saw the finest bunch of cattle in southeastern Colorado I believe I ever saw, to be so many of them. There must have been four or five thousand in the bunch and they

(Continued on page 3)

Victory Boys and Girls

The reports to date indicate about \$500 pledged by our Victory Boys and Girls in Gem County. The enlistment work is still going on, but there must be some hustling if we reach our \$1000 mark. Emmett boys and girls have only pledged \$225. The quota for Emmett schools is \$575. If Emmett reaches her proportion there must be a goodly number of \$5 and \$1 pledges. Were you missed in the pledges? Are you a boy and girl of school age? Then go to the Bank of Emmett, sign a card pledging to earn and give as much as you can for our United War Work, get a button and window card. The school at Montour with a quota of \$37 reports \$52 raised. School District No. 19, with a quota of \$36, reports \$103 pledged. They certainly had a right to ring their new school bell as a liberty bell in the big parade last Monday. Two other districts, Nos. 5 and 7, report their quota raised. All reports should be in by Monday, Nov. 18. Only four days remain. We look to you, boys and girls of Gem county to make good. Do your best to help us reach over \$1000. True, our quota is only \$200, but we set our goal at \$1000 and we can reach it easily if we will. Yours for Victory, A. E. C. Lathrop and Miss Florence Rundstrom, Directors.

A Thanksgiving Suggestion.

At the celebration at Emmett on Monday, in honor of the closing of the world war, it was suggested by H. W. Hollar that we memorialize the president and congress of the United States to designate that hereafter, instead of a Thursday in November designated by our president, that November 11 be permanently observed as our national day of Thanksgiving, and that the other nations, both neutrals and former belligerents, be requested to adopt the same. Surely not since the coming of Christ has a suffering world been so universally thankful. Not only the victor, but the vanquished, even now rejoice in a new birth of freedom. What could contribute more to the cementing of a broken-hearted world into a new and truer brotherhood of nations, or do more to hasten the day when the "Kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our God and his Christ," than the annual observance of one common day of thanksgiving and recognition of the Divine providence of the God of all nations? It is suggested that at our coming Thanksgiving services in all the churches, Hebrew, Catholic and Protestant, memorials be presented and that the expression of the people be forwarded to the president and congressman of the several states? We hope this suggestion may be copied by all newspapers and given wide publicity.

F. E. FINLEY.

Mike Gilbride has moved his family into the Colonial rooming house and will have personal supervision of this establishment henceforth.

WHY DON'T SHE?

OH, Idaho, my Idaho, I am sure in love with you. With your tawny hills, your slumbering rills, your woodland aisles where sunbeams filter through. I've wandered far from where you are—I've chased around a lot; but there is no place with the charm and grace that you, my love, have got. Where the Salmon glides and the Lemhi slides my heart with rapture thrills; when I stroll along and absorb their song my joy swells up and spills. Where the Tetons tower in the evening hour and the rose tints flood each peak, I gaze in awe, while my gum I chaw, and darned if I can speak. Where the Old Snake roars over chasm floors and Shoshone makes her jump, I just gasp for breath on that brink of death while I feel my gizzard thump. Where the Sawtooths climb to heights sublime and Old Hyndman lifts his head, I stand and stare at the marvels there till you'd With your tawny hills, your splashing rills, your woodland brown eyes squint at the sun-gems on their breast, I just dream away through night and day and rest and rest and rest. Where the St. Joe curls and softly purls as she slips out to the sea, I drift and drift through the forest rift while fancy ranges free. Where the Coeur d' Alene spreads her liquid plain in the twilight afterglow, there's a call I hear 'bout twice a year and you bet your boots I go— Oh, Idaho, dear Idaho, with your laurel green, your golden sheen over fields and plains and mountain camps, you're as fair, my love, but why don't you buy those Stamps?

—Earl Wayland Bowman.

WAR WORK CAMPAIGN VICTORY CELEBRATED WITH GLEE

Many Districts Are Falling Down in Quota—This Is No Time to Quit.

If Gem is to be one of the honor counties of the state in the united drive for funds for welfare work among the soldiers and sailors, many of the districts must speed up and get into the game in a more liberal manner. North and South Emmett precincts are going strong, Pearl and Montour have gone over the top, but West Emmett, and several country districts are away behind and need to speed up to carry Gem county over the line.

We cannot let our boys believe we have forgotten them so soon—they are yet in the trenches; the firing has ceased for the moment, and the whole world prays that the war is over. But Europe is still in flames. No man can tell what any hour may bring forth. It seems certain months must pass before strong government can be set up in central Europe on the wrecks war has left. Until that time it is unlikely the American troops will be returned home. The great work of these seven welfare organizations will be needed more than ever in this period of semi-quiet.

Gem county, of course, will do her part. Anything else is unbelievable. This is no time to quit, though hostilities have ceased. Only two more days remain and everyone should get into the game and give willingly and generously.

PEARL ON HONOR ROLL

Goes Over Top on War Work Drive—Receives Honor Flag for Fourth Liberty Loan.

C. B. Stinson of Pearl came in Wednesday to submit his report on the United War Work Campaign, and incidentally turn over a fund of \$170.25, proving once more the loyalty of that community. The quota asked of Pearl was \$150, including the 50 per cent raise, and by Monday evening, the first day of the drive, had gone over the top. And still the subscriptions came in until to date they have donated \$170.25.

Last Saturday Pearl received its honor flag for its record of subscriptions to the Fourth Liberty Loan, of which it is justly proud. Such loyalty is not displayed on every side, and is certainly commendable.

Married 59 Years.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Burdell, living on east Fifth street, celebrated the 59th anniversary of their marriage at their home, November 6th, with a family dinner. A son, J. Burdell and family from the bench and a daughter, Mrs. Lena Hunter were present to enjoy the happy occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Burdell have four grandsons in their country's service.

Schools Not to Open.

The report that the schools will open Monday is incorrect, and no such action will be taken until the epidemic has subsided.

with rounds of applause by equally enthusiastic listeners. Pastor Lathrop of the First Baptist church offered a prayer of gratitude and thankfulness for the successful termination of this world war. Earnest and patriotic talks were made by Geo. C. Huebener, Mayor R. E. Rose, Finley Monroe, R. B. Wilson and E. K. Hayes. All thru the ceremonies rung a spirit of good fellowship and eagerness to further assist the over-ridden people across the water to re-establish their homes and once more enjoy the blessings of a God-given air of freedom, the first step in this direction to be taken thru the United War Work Campaign now band gave a short concert. Reluctant to be quelled the spirits of many of the revellers carried them on into a night session—a huge fire was built, an effigy of the ex-kaiser was burned amid the shouts of the large crowd assembled, and carnival antics kept the streets lively until a late hour.

It was a wonderful occasion—probably the best "get-together" this community has ever had, each individual feeling in his own consciousness that he had been a vital part in celebrating the world liberty over an attempted thralldom.

THE "FLU" CLAIMS FOUR

Ralph Vanderdasson and Baby Succumb—Also Son of Dan Nielson

On Tuesday, James Vanderdasson received a message stating that the family of his son Ralph, whose home is on Smiths Prairie, had been stricken with influenza while en route to Emmett. Mr. and Mrs. Vanderdasson and Tom Davidson, a brother of Mrs. Ralph Vanderdasson, left at once to attend them. This message was soon followed by another urging them to make haste; that the baby had died and the father was steadily growing worse, with almost no hope of recovery. Ralph lived, however, until after the arrival of his parents, but soon passed away. The father and baby were buried there yesterday, and the mother is reported better. We are informed that they are being cared for at a ranger's station where they had been forced by illness to discontinue their journey. The sympathy of the community will go out to the family and the young woman so sadly bereaved.

Theodore Neilson.

Theodore Neilson, who suffered a relapse and pneumonia following influenza, passed away Wednesday morning. He leaves a wife and child about two years of age, and other relatives. His father, Dan Neilson brother-in-law, Ray Castle from Boise and family came down from Sweet, an uncle Andrew Neilson from Nampa were here to attend the funeral which was held this afternoon.

Thomas Hayes.

Thomas Hayes, the young man who was reported seriously ill last week, died Saturday evening of influenza. He was 17 years old. Undertaker Bucknum took the body overland to Jordan Valley, Ore., to the home of an uncle with whom the young man had made his home for several years. Interment was made Tuesday.

Two Kessler Boys

Word has been received by friends of the death of William Kessler, Oct. 21, and Nickolas Kessler, Oct. 22 from influenza at their home in Spaulding, Neb. They were sons of the late Peter Kessler and residents of Emmett until about three years ago.

Rancher Fares Well.

The many friends of Roy Moore will be pleased to learn that he has made good on his ranch this year. Among the crops produced this season are 400 tons of hay, 310 tons of which he has sold for \$4650. The production of this large quantity of hay was not by chance, but through hard work, and Mr. Moore is entitled to this splendid reward for his industry.

A Peterson Sells Ranch.

A deal has been consummated by which Anthony Peterson sells his ranch property and dairy business on the Boise avenue road to E. F. Berry and son of Caldwell.

Calls Are Cancelled.

Judge Sutton has received instructions from the War Department to stop the classification of all men over 35 years, and proceed with the classification of all others. All calls have been cancelled.

Needed Cleaning.

Charles L. Gamage had the misfortune to drop his watch into the sewer the other day. He recovered it after much trouble and took it to Joe Helfert to be examined for injuries. Joe soberly declared it not only needed cleaning, but fumigating as well.

Minstrel Show Again.

Jay Stoner is busily engaged in preparing material for another appearance of the Liberty Minstrels this winter, probably in January. He says it will be bigger and better than last year, and the receipts will go into the Red Cross treasury. Wait for it.

Building Ban Modified.

The war industries board has modified its restrictions against building and construction enterprises. Building may now be erected up to a cost of \$10,000, and construction of irrigation, drainage and similar projects will be encouraged.

DRAINAGE BONDS AWAIT APPROVAL

Prospects Good That Dirt Will Be Flying Early in January.

Negotiations for the sale of the bonds of Drainage District No. 1, embracing 10,440 acres of land from Bramwell to Falk, have proceeded to the stage where government consent to the issue is awaited before closing the deal. As the government has issued a general order, since the war closed, that the ban will be lifted from drainage and irrigation bonds, there is no question but that the government's approval will be forthcoming. Application has been made to the commission and the decision is expected in a few days. It is confidently believed by the directors that dirt will be flying early in January.

The contract for the construction of the project was awarded two months ago to Faris & Burnham. For a week a representative of the bonding company, John E. Price & Co. of Seattle, has been on the ground making a thorough investigation and on Tuesday evening signed a contract with the directors, C. A. Burt, B. C. Bertleson and W. W. Nusbaum, for the purchase of the bonds, aggregating \$120,000, subject to government approval. The cost per acre will be \$8.50 per acre.

This project has been hanging fire for five years or more. It is the first drainage district organized in the state, and has had to run the gauntlet of the courts to test the state law in all its phases. In every case the district has been victorious, and now nothing remains to hinder carrying out the long-deferred plans except Uncle Sam's consent.

Milk Condensary, Maybe.

Two representatives of the milk condensary located at Nampa were in town Tuesday in the interests of their company. They are planning to establish several more plants in Idaho and may locate one here if enough milk is guaranteed to warrant it. When The Index man told them of the early construction of the drainage project, they asserted that if the whole valley plant and would be the means of adding an industry that would be of immense benefit to the farmers as well as the town people.

Boys Farm.

Andrew C. Smith has bought the Bishop Smith 10-acre tract west of town and will make that his home—the rest of his days, he expects. He paid \$3200. It is a fine place, and will make a fine home for him and his family.

SAVINGS

You should know something of the workings of this department. It is for the use of every man, woman or child in this vicinity who are interested in a method of saving a part of what they earn.

The habit of saving unlike the habit of foolish spending pays cash dividends to you every day in the year. You can have an account in the First National Bank's Savings Department by merely depositing \$1 as a start. Any small amount can be deposited at any time during banking hours. These deposits earn 4 per cent interest compounded semi-annually.

Withdrawals from your account can be made by bringing your pass-book to the bank. The interest will be added regularly to your account without necessitating the presentation of your pass book.

People on a salary will find a Savings Account with this bank a saving and banking a part of your savings and banking a part of your month's salary.

Housewives, who receive money from their chickens, dairy, or other products can bank it in this department and have it working for them.

Not all of us can give our children a college training but none of us should fail to give them the home training of economy and savings,—an insurance for their future.

In thus urging parents to open an account for each of their children we are pointing the path to future prosperity, comfort and independence for the youth of Emmett and surrounding community.

As a depositor with the First National Bank you will find them glad to serve you in many other ways. This is a strong well managed bank fully equipped to give its patrons a highly efficient personal service. Their officers are glad to assist you with any matters financial and they want you to feel free to come to them with your problems at any time.

Open your account at the First National Bank, Emmett, Idaho. Bring a dollar and see how easy it is to have a bank account of your own. They furnish all passbooks, deposit slips and other necessary materials, without charge.