

THE EMMETT INDEX.

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TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR

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NO. 14

NEWS OF OUR SOLDIER BOYS

Interesting Letters from Our Boys at Home Camps and Abroad.

From William Murray.

Here is a letter from one of Emmett's boys who was taken prisoner by the Germans September 29 and spent the time from then until after the armistice was signed in a German prison camp. He writes from Toul under date of December 1, and signs himself "your lucky son, W. C. Murray."

Dear Folks—I have again reached France O. K. Suppose you have already learned that I was a prisoner of war. I wrote to you several times while in Germany. I was shot through the top of the head, was found and carried in by the Jerrys. My right leg was paralyzed and entirely useless and such was the case for some weeks, though I am all right now and am longing to plant my feet on old U. S. soil once more. I am in a casualty company at present near Metz. That's where the Jerrys turned us over. I had plenty to eat while in Germany. I received a large box from the Red Cross each week. There was a bunch of American prisoners at Geasen and we had a Red Cross committee there. I tell the world, I shall never forget the Red Cross. They saved us many a bowl of cabbage soup.

I wrote to you the day before going to the front, though I didn't tell you so, and I told you I had some cards which I would drop often, but the cards you did not get. I have received one letter while in France, the one you wrote to Camp Mills. I certainly long to see you all, which I think will be in a month or so. I suppose you hear from Elmer and Chris. I would give a good deal to know that they are safe. Just to try to realize that this terrible war is at an end is almost impossible.

From Christopher Coonrod.

Nov. 25—Dearest Folks: Much has transpired since I wrote you last. You have no idea what a relief it was to me when the cannons quit roaring and the wounded stopped coming in. The censor has now loosened up, so I can tell you where I am located. While in action we have been stationed at Frodois, a little burg about 6 kilos south of Claremont and about 15 kilos southwest of Verdun.

I hate to move in rainy weather, but I will not be surprised if I am bouncing along in a box car on Thanksgiving day and miring down in mud every time I leave the train. Our return should be more direct than our trip coming over.

Our unit has been given second honors for efficiency in action among the numerous other evacuations over here. Since I have had time to move around a little it is surprising to see how close some shells have come to us and yet have always failed to do injury. We came from Reamicourt through Clermont on our way here for duty. They had been shelling Clermont, which is a rail head, just before our train pulled in and resumed it not more than a half hour after we moved back down to Frodois. We have evacuated patients from the Argonne, of which you no doubt have read. It was in this spot that the boches put up their bitterest resistance toward the end. The country is rough and wooded, which furnished shelter for the enemy and numerous obstacles for an advance. Thank God, it is history now. The shell craters and wrecked homes are so realistic in many of the pictures that there is little novel in a view of the real thing. We are all hungry for the good old States again.

From Sergeant John B. Parr.

St. Nazaire, France, Nov. 30—Dear Sister: I'll try to tell you a little more about France than I have before. In the first place, to an American, France seems very much run down. The houses and stores are all built of stone and look as though the man who built them had forbidden anyone ever making any repairs on them. Just as long as they will stand they are considered good enough to live in. The stores and shops are all the same way. Clothes, furniture, hardware and everything else look out of style to us American soldiers. One thing that is characteristic of France is their method of transportation. Their trains are very small. You could easily load two of their cars on one American car.

FOR SALE—SMOKE CLOUDS

Three hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of smoke clouds are in the hands of the British government waiting for buyers. They are packed in one and one-half pound tins and were to be used as smoke screens for advancing infantry on the battlefronts. Some of our orchardists might buy the whole thing up and use it in the spring to ward off frosts in case there are any. Or the Gun Club might find use for it in advancing upon the ducks next fall.

Their engines are the same way, just toys, you might say. If they have such a thing as a four-wheel wagon I have never seen it. They do most all their hauling on two wheeled carts. Sometimes they hitch cows to them and sometimes horses. The horses are all worked single. If the load is too heavy for one they put another one in front and just keep on stringing them out until they have enough. I have seen as many as six horses to one cart, one in front of the other.

Another thing, the people as a rule are very poor, partly due to the war and partly to the low wages. It is not uncommon to see the poor people harness themselves to a cart. Sometimes they have dogs to help them pull. If you will get the Saturday Evening Post for October 16, there is a picture on the cover entitled "The Marne" that illustrates what I am trying to tell you to a perfection and it is an actual fact, too.

Well, we are all getting restless, a whole lot more so than before the war was over. I guess it is because we have more to look forward to. I know that before the war was over I was content to live in the present and not look forward, but now things are different and we are all looking forward to the time when we will pass in review before the Statue of Liberty and be able to stand on the best land the sun ever shone upon.

From Lynn Noland.

In Belgium, Nov. 26—Dear Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Church: Am awful sorry that I haven't had time to write before, but we are on the move most of the time and it is about all I can do to get a letter off to the folks as often as I should. I am driving a truck and when we are not moving our company we are hauling rations for the doughboys, the part of the army

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THE FLU BAN IS ON AGAIN

Closing Order Includes Schools, Public Gatherings for Two Weeks

Owing to the vigor displayed by the flu germ since Christmas, representatives of the city and county health boards and the board of education held a conference Sunday and it was deemed advisable to once more put in force a closing order to extend to January 19. At each previous action of this kind the pool halls have been included, and naturally this worked a hardship upon these business houses. It is maintained by a large number that there is no more justice in closing these than there would be in closing other business houses, since there are at every mail time crowds of people in the post office, and the customary congregation of patrons in barber shops, and other instances are cited. In consideration of these facts, the order excludes these places, but includes theaters, dances, churches, lodges and the like. The schools were also included in the closing order.

It is estimated there are between 240 and 300 cases in the Emmett country, and the doctors are working night and day. Few of the cases are serious, and it is claimed that if the "flu" had never been heard of the sickness would have been classified as pure and unadulterated old fashioned grip. In spite of closing orders and quarantines it is evident that practically everyone will have it, and the best way is to take it as a matter of course and take good care of yourselves. Don't neglect even a slight cold. Don't expose yourself. Stay home as closely as possible when not required to be away on business. In short, be sensible.

C. M. Park has been appointed "Flu Inspector" and is at the service of victims who need help. He will run errands, build fires, chop wood, milk the cow, slop the pigs, mother the kids, put out the cat, wash the dishes, empty the slop, et cetera and so forth. Call him night or day. He never sleeps anyway.

YOU'VE GOT THE FLU, BOY

When your back is broke and your eyes are blurred,
And your shinbones knock and your tongue is furred,
And your tonsils squeak and your hair gets dry,
And you're doggone sure that you're going to die,
But you're skeered you won't and afraid you will,
Just drag to bed and have your chill
And pray the Lord to see you through.

When your toes curl up and your belt goes flat,
And you're twice as mean as a Thomas cat,
And life is a long and dismal curse,
And your food all tastes like a hard boiled hearse;
When your lattice aches and your head's abuzz,
And nothing is as it ever was—
You've got the flu, boy, you've got the flu.

What is it like, this Spanish flu?
Ask me, brother, for I've been through;
It is misery out of despair,
It pulls your teeth and curls your hair,
It thins your blood and breaks your bones
And fills your craw with groans and moans;
And maybe sometime you'll get well;
Some call it flu—I call it—well;
We've had ours, have you?

GEM COUNTY HANDED BONDHOLDERS SUE FOR A BOQUET INTEREST

Report of Farm Markets Department Complimentary to This Section Ask Quarter Million Dollars from Emmett Irrigation District

The annual report of Harvey Alfred, director of the Farm Markets Department, is at hand. In the report of Gem county's activities the following complimentary notice appears: "Gem county, with beautiful Emmett as county seat, justly boasts of the quantity and excellence of its fruits. It shipped 225 cars of apples, 129 cars of peaches and 94 cars of prunes last year. It is proud of its record of producing more melons and peaches than all other counties of the State combined. Its excellent cherries and prunes are famous wherever Idaho's fruit is known, and even with this it is not satisfied, but must vie with its sister counties in the production of hogs, cattle and sheep.

The fruit growers of this county are well organized and have good packing houses, as do some individuals and corporations. Gem county has 29,547 acres of irrigated land of an average value of \$40.64, and 14,050 acres of dry farm lands. Emmett has a population of about 2,000. A cannery, fruit drier, lumber mills and a large box factory give this city a splendid payroll.

Ice A-Plenty

The continued cold is creating on the countenance of our local ice dealer a smile deeper and broader than ever—a real smile that won't come off. Ice is already being stored which is from 10 to 12 inches thick and with a continuation of this temperature a sufficient supply for next year is assured, and also a possibility is forestalled of our genial iceman being forced to make midnight trips to Boise to supply the demand. We are told that the store houses are all filled and we wonder how Mr. Peterson is going to manage to pile up the rest of the river.

Lively Bidding for Cows

There was brisk competition for the milk cows at the O. L. Johnson sale Monday. Buyers were here from Nampa and Caldwell, and the Nampa bidders carried off the prizes. One of the Holsteins sold for \$156; the other cows were knocked down at \$140, \$135 and two for \$110 each. "Cows is cows now," and it is predicted they will become more so as the months go by. In the East, buyers from France and Belgium are already buying up the best stocks to transport to their countries to start new herds.

'Twas Schumann-Heink

A letter received today by H. Haylor from his son Randall, who was recently transferred from the aviation training camp at Dayton, Ohio, to the camp at San Diego, Calif., states that on the train he became acquainted with a genial lady. Upon their arrival at San Diego, the lady invited Randall to be her guest at her home and upon arriving there discovered that the lady was none other than the celebrated prima donna, Schumann-Heink.

United States Marshal Ray Jones was in Emmett this morning to serve papers on the directors of the Emmett Irrigation District in a suit filed in the federal court by Dr. A. N. Gaebler of St. Louis and John R. Morrow, asking judgment in the sum of \$256,050 as interest on E. I. D. bonds.

Wednesday's Statesman contained the following particulars: "Suit was filed in federal court Tuesday by Dr. A. N. Gaebler and John R. Morrow, as a committee representing the owners of bonds of series No. 1, first issue of the Emmett Irrigation district, dated January 1, 1911, against the Emmett Irrigation district, a municipal corporation, asking judgment in the sum of \$256,050 as delinquent interest on bonds held by bondholders who pooled their interests in the suit. The amount asked for represents interest due and unpaid January 1, 1914, and semi-annual interest thereafter to July 1, 1918.

"On January 1, 1919, another payment of interest, amounting to \$27,000, is due which is not represented in the suit filed. There are \$835,500 worth of bonds involved in the suit.

"Phases of litigation involving the same property, brought to test the validity of the bonds issued on the project have been in the courts since 1914. On July 16, 1917 Judge F. S. Dietrich in passing upon this phase of the litigation, held the bonds to be valid. An appeal was then taken to the United States circuit court of appeals where a verdict was rendered on October 7, 1918, sustaining the decision of Judge Dietrich. This suit was brought by J. Paul Thomson, et al, against the irrigation district."

Victims of the Flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Oquinn succumbed to the influenza at Salmon City where Mr. Oquinn was stationed as a forest ranger. The bodies were shipped today and are expected to arrive here Saturday, in which case the funeral will be held Sunday under the auspices of the Odd Fellows lodge. A baby survives and is being cared for by kind neighbors at Salmon City. Mrs. Oquinn was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harrell, now residing at Meridian, and grew to womanhood in Emmett. Mr. and Mrs. Harrell arrived today to await the arrival of the bodies and are guests at the D. M. Stokesbery home. Deep sympathy will go out to these bereaved ones.

M. W. A. Election

The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year at the annual election of the Modern Woodmen lodge: W. J. Burkhard, V. C. Frank, N. Clark, W. A.; Thos. J. Coonrod, clerk; E. D. Campbell, banker; Geo. W. Jeffries, escort; H. A. Whitney, watchman; Fred V. Spence, sentry; R. N. Cummings, physician; W. C. Langroise, E. W. Pattison and M. A. Ross, trustees.

A nine-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Knowles Dec. 26. Mrs. Knowles and the new baby are at the local hospital.

JESSE MOYER ON WAY HOME

Was Cook in the 161st Field Hospital—Expected to Sail in December.

A letter from "The Boy" received today from France says: "One of the officers of the 161st Field Hospital is here on a visit now and he says that the 161st is now on its way to the states, so I suppose Jesse Moyer will be in Emmett one of these days soon." Jesse was chief cook of the company and left Boise with the Second Idaho. He also says that "Clair Haylor ought to reach home several months ahead of us, for all wounded men will be sent first. The rest of us are here indefinitely. We may be home soon after New Year's and we may not sail for six months." "The Boy" says further: "John Gamage and Dallas Burt have each received a promotion, being corporals now; that Howard Cayford has been sick, but is now better, and that I have been promoted to sergeant of the first class." The other boys are well, but anxious to get home. His letter will be printed next week.

FIRE DESTROYS DWELLING

Residence of M. A. Pattison and Contents Burned This Morning

M. A. Pattison's residence on Washington street, near Fourth, together with a portion of its contents, was destroyed by fire at about 6:30 o'clock this morning. The loss is estimated at about \$1800, with insurance of \$500 upon the building.

The origin of the fire is not known, but is believed to have been the burning out of the kitchen flue. When discovered the entire roof over the kitchen was in flames. Its spread was so rapid that Miss Pearl Pattison and Mrs. Lottie Hart, who were sleeping together in an upstairs bedroom, barely had time to make their escape in their sleeping garments. Miss Pattison hair caught fire while coming down stairs.

Mr. and Mrs. Pattison were the first ones up and built the fire in the kitchen stove. When they discovered the blaze, they endeavored to extinguish it without giving an alarm. Clayt. Knox was the first of the neighbors to see the fire and he at once gave an alarm and hurried to the city hall to get out the fire apparatus and secure assistance. When the fire fighting outfit arrived on the scene, the Pattison house was past saving, and the efforts of the fire fighters were centered on the two houses on each side of the burning building, the sides of which were also in flames. Three streams were turned on and prevented any further loss to adjacent buildings.

Neighbors quickly responded when the alarm was given and saved nearly all the bedding and some of the furniture. The winter's fruit and vegetables, stored in the cellar, were not damaged. Practically all the clothing of the occupants was destroyed. Mr. Pattison himself suffered severe burns about the head, face and neck. The family has been given quarters in the Baptist church basement and will keep house there until other arrangements are made. The loss is a severe one to Mr. and Mrs. Pattison, who have passed the age when they are able to retrieve their loss, but generous townpeople are this afternoon providing means whereby this worthy couple may be made comfortable.

Fire at Mill

The Boise Payette mill boarding house caught fire Friday morning at about 2 o'clock from an overheated flue. During this cold spell the stove in the lobby has needed to be run full blast in order to keep the room comfortable. Joists were placed next to the brick chimney when the building was constructed and these caught fire from the hot bricks. A hole was chopped in the wall where the blaze was located and the flames quickly extinguished. The damage was slight. Next winter all the buildings will be provided with steam heat.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Huffman of Filer are spending the holidays with Mrs. Huffman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rynearson.

\$27,000 MINING DEAL AT BANKS

Sherard & Asher Claims Sold to Tacoma Company—Will Develop at Once

James Tyson, the well known mining man of Banks, was in Emmett several days the past week, and announced the sale of the mining property near Banks owned by Emery Sherard and James Asher to the American Minerals Producing company of Tacoma for \$27,000. The deal was negotiated by Mr. Tyson.

The purchasing company has already started development work on the property, with Mr. Tyson in charge until their own engineer and their own men come to relieve him. New mining machinery is being purchased and will be installed as soon as possible.

Mr. Tyson is well known among the mining men in the Payette valley from Emmett to Cascade. He is known as the Fawn Creek miner, and his long experience in mining has served to give him a thorough knowledge of mines and minerals. He says that while Idaho is one of the richest states in minerals, few Idaho men are interested in mining; that all of the principal mines are owned by outside capital. He is highly elated in securing capital for the development of the rich mineral deposits of the upper Payette valley and is confident that this is but a starter of great activities in that section.

Demo-Republican Fusion

That Dan Cupid is no respecter of persons has once more been exemplified by the entrance of that sly young archer into the official circle of our county, with the result that on New Year's day our superintendent of schools, Miss Ella Breshears, and Judge J. P. Reed, county attorney of Gem county, joined fates and fortunes in the bonds of matrimony. The marriage occurred at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Carpenter, where the bride has made her home for some time, and was a surprise to all, except those directly concerned. The Rev. F. E. Finley of the M. E. church performed the ceremony, there being no guests, except Mrs. E. H. Lanktree. The bride has held the position of county superintendent about two years and is a lady of broad experience and capabilities, and her charming ways have endeared her to all with whom she has come in contact. Mr. Reed has made Emmett his home many years and is held in high esteem in legal circles thruout the state, being one of Idaho's most successful attorneys. The Index is proud to be among the host of well wishers to this estimable couple. May their tribe increase.

Kirkpatrick-Dean

Rev. F. E. Finley was called to Sweet December 21 to speak the words that united in marriage Robert Kirkpatrick and Anna Dean. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride.

DIED.

Dolencia Scott Twilegar.
Mrs. Dolencia Twilegar, wife of Gordon Twilegar, died at her home in Emmett on Friday, December 27, aged 33 years, 7 months and 6 days. She had been sick for some months. Mrs. Twilegar was born at Fort Scott, Kan., May 21, 1885. January 12, 1905, she was united in marriage to Gordon E. Twilegar. There were born to them five children, four of whom, together with her husband, are left to mourn her loss. The children are Robert, Roy, Ophal and Warren. The funeral was held Sunday at 2 p. m. at the Bucknum undertaking chapel, Pastor A. C. Lathrop officiating. Interment was in the Riverview cemetery.

Glenn Marchant.

Glenn Marchant, young son of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Marchant, living near the Boise Payette mill, died Saturday of Spanish influenza. The little lad was 6 years and 6 months of age. Bishop Smith of the Latter Day Saints church conducted a short funeral service at the Bucknum chapel Sunday afternoon at 2:30 and burial was in the Riverview cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hill and baby, who have been guests at the J. P. Dion home the past ten days, returned Tuesday to their home at Bend, Ore.