

THE EMMETT INDEX.

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TWENTY-SIXTH YEAR

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NO. 15

NEWS OF OUR SOLDIER BOYS

Interesting Letters from Our Boys at Home Camps and Abroad.

From "The Boy."

December 8th—We are still interested in the election results, and Col. Clark especially for as yet we don't know whether Gooding or Nugent was elected to the senate. The papers we receive that were printed in Paris stated that Gooding was elected, but the Index says that Nugent has it by about 400 votes so there we are.

John Gamage and Dallas Burt have each received a raise the past week, and are now entitled to all the honor due corporals. They are both good soldiers and have done mighty good work and deserve all they got. I also came in on the raise and have gone up one more notch. Second lieutenant Floy Clark is now assistant supply officer for the hospital, and is in the supply office with Harvey Parks and Earl Graham. Slim Cayford has been sick the past week, but is up now and back at his old job in the kitchen. Col. Clark has developed new tactics and instead of telling up how glad he is that we have hopes of getting home some day, he tries to make us believe that he likes the country and don't care how long we stay over here, but we know that he is just trying to dash cold water on our hopes of an early home coming. He claims that we will be over here a year yet; we know better or at least we think we do.

From Sergeant Jerome Reed

Paris, Dec. 9.—Dear Dad: As it is just a few minutes until dinner, will write a few lines to let you know that I am having the time of my life. I arrived here Friday, but failed to locate Madge that evening. A Canadian boy and I went to the English show, "The Man Who Stayed at Home," and it was certainly fine. The next morning I went out to the hospital near one of the posts and found Madge, and we went to the same show that night. I had already bought tickets for the opera for Sunday night, so we went and saw "Faust." It certainly was wonderful. So much beyond the imagination of the average person that it was almost unbelievable. As I meant to say sooner, Madge and I had just been down to M. P. headquarters regarding my pass and had been speaking of Anna Campbell, and were walking back toward the opera, when after going about a block leisurely looking at the fine displays in the shop windows waiting for the show to begin, when we met her, she and another girl from Montana. Well, I guess the people thought that we Yanks had turned French from the amount of hugging and kissing and hand shaking that took place. I never saw anyone more pleased than she was to meet us. I still think we were lucky, for she is the first person we have met that we knew and we were the first Anna had met whom she knew. We went over and tried to get tickets for them, but they were all gone, so guess they will go next Sunday.

I thought I had heard singing and seen some very good plays, but will say that it is worth a special trip over here for just one night to see Faust. Well, Madge is off duty for a short rest and we are seeing the city together. Had a letter from Floyd and he is out near where Madge was, but guess there is no possibility of getting to see him owing to the congestion of traffic on the railway.

From W. B. Shepard

Mrs. Agnes Shepard has received a letter from her son, who is a bugler in the 91st division, which recent dispatches stated was slated for an early return home. This letter brought comfort to Mrs. Shepard, who had not heard from him for a long time and had nearly given up all hopes of ever seeing him again. The letter is dated December 2.

I am on guard today and have a good chance to write you. At present we are on the outskirts of a town in Belgium, named Menlebeke (pronounced that if you; I can't). If you get a large map of Belgium you will be able to find a town by the name of Audenarde. That is where our last drive ended. From there we went to Hoorbehn St. Marica, and after a few more jumps we are here in this place. I don't know where we are going from here, but the trains

run not far from this place and of course we all hope to go on a train direct to a seaport.

The last battle we were in was called the Battle of the Audenarde. I never heard just how far we advanced there, but it must have been five or six miles, anyway. We must have captured from 200 to 300 farms and lost of machine guns, but I never saw any artillery, except a few trench mortars that were captured. We never got into anything like the barrage on this front that we did on the Argonne and consequently did not get so many men injured and killed. The main part of the fighting the boches did was with machine guns planted in houses, churches, holes in the ground and anywhere that they could make a "set up" and be out of sight. They sure could make the bullets whistle around us all right, but their guns are mostly killed and they were using infantry men for machine gunners and that doesn't work, for they couldn't hit the broad side of a barn.

One of our guns made a set up near where I was laying shooting with a dead infantry man's rifle and between us we got a boche machine gun nest out of a house pretty dam fast. I saw the nest afterwards and there were four dead boches and two wounded ones, and our infantry mopped up the two wounded. The boche take none of our machine gunners prisoners, so you can bet that we don't take many of them prisoners.

Well, it is all over now but the shouting, and believe me I can do a plenty of that if I had never heard an old 16-inch boche high explosive shell come over my head. They whine like a dying cat and seem about a foot above your head when they go by, and sometimes they don't go by. When one of those big boys bursts about 10 or 15 feet from you, knock you down with the concussion of the explosion and then cover you up with dirt, believe me you think your time has sure come. I know I thought I was sure gone lots of times, but I always got through some way. After it is all over it seems a miracle, but I guess it was just luck.

I hope you are all well, as I am. On the Argonne front in France we started near Obreville and advanced to about five miles the other side of Verrie. Now you know as much about that drive as I can tell you in a letter, but when I get home and get a map of France, one of Belgium and get my feet cocked up on the stove I will tell you some more about it.

CITY ELECTION ON APRIL 22

Judges Appointed At City Council Meeting

The biennial city election will be held on the fourth Tuesday of April which is the 22nd of the month. A complete set of officers are to be chosen. At the regular monthly meeting of the council Monday night the following polling places and judges were named:

First Ward—Polling place, Pleasure Club hall. Judges: James Vanderdasson, D. H. Root and the M. A. Pattison.

Second Ward—Polling place, Socialist hall. Judges: J. C. Allmon, M. Gilbride and Sam Reed.

Third Ward—Polling place, City hall. Judges: W. W. Wilton, A. M. Howard and J. P. Dion.

All voters must register. The place of registration is at City hall and registration may be made during each and every Saturday from January 23 to the Saturday next preceding the day of election.

Broom Factory Busy

Gus Driscoll informs us that he is more than pleased with the success of his venture in the broom business, finding a ready market for more than he can supply. He has two men working at his factory and has worked up a fine little business at several neighboring towns, including Payette, Ontario, Parmo, Nyssa, Plymouth and others. His supply of broom corn is somewhat short, but he hopes to procure enough from other sources to keep going until another local crop is produced, when the venture should show a neat profit to all concerned.

Funds for the Unfortunate

The people of Emmett have responded generously to the relief of Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Pattison, who last week lost their residence by fire. C. B. Knox and Ed. Hayes, who had the subscriptions in charge, yesterday reported over \$550, with more in sight. The funds will be used to build a new house for this worthy old couple.

'T WAS AN EXCITING VOYAGE

Vivid Description of the Journey Overseas a Year Ago Last Month

When the 161st Field Hospital left Hoboken, N. J., for France, the censorship was so strict that no details of the trip was allowed to be given publicly. Now that the restrictions have been greatly modified, "The Boy" tells of the experiences encountered. It is interesting reading:

Dec. 15—This week has brought fond (or otherwise) memories of the past back to us boys at the hospital here who were former members of the 161st Field Hospital, for it was just a year ago that we left the United States and embarked on our great adventure to France. Little we thought then that a year hence peace would be in sight and that President Wilson was to visit France and depart at the same port a year later.

On December 10 last year we spent our last night at Camp Mills. All the barrack bags had been packed and shipped, the ticks emptied of straw, packs rolled and ready to be put on, and all we had to do was to wait until 4 o'clock the next morning, when we were to start for France. It was a terrible cold night, and as we had no bed clothes to sleep in, it was up to us to keep a hot fire in the stoves in the tents and stick it out until the next morning. And we did keep a hot fire too, but the cold came through the tent, so that when our head was warm our feet were cold and vice versa. Finally 4 o'clock came, we were lined up, roll was called, two boys were found missing and we left Camp Mills, or Camp Chills, as we called it, for the train at Garden City.

We had no sooner gotten on the train than it pulled out, about the only time during my career in the army that a train has been on time. We got off the train at Brooklyn just at daybreak, marched about a block, got on a ferry boat, had our first taste of sea sickness, and in about an hour reached the big warehouse at Hoboken, N. J. Alongside the big warehouse was the big steamer "Covington," the ship that brought us across, and on the other side of the Covington lay the "Fatherland," which we heard was to go in our convoy, but for some reason did not.

It was bitter cold and we were kept standing in the cold, cold warehouse for over three hours while numerous red tapes were unrolled. About 11 o'clock we were allowed to board and were assigned to our berths. I unrolled my pack, got out my bed covers and immediately went to sleep, not awakening until dinner time at 4:30 p. m. After dinner I went to bed again and slept until the next morning.

The next day no one was allowed out of the compartment and about 8 o'clock that night we pulled out of the dock and anchored at the lower end of the bay, where we remained until the night of December 13, when we started on our journey, seven transport ships and a big battleship. For five or six days the weather was very cold, so cold that we couldn't enjoy ourselves the two hours that we were allowed on deck. But after the fifth day we reached the warm weather of the south—some say near the coast of South America, and for the next four or five days it was so hot we nearly roasted with our heavy underwear on, and some of the boys who took their shirts off had their backs blistered by the heat. While there, every ship in the convoy had target practice, each ship shooting at a target drawn about 30 feet behind one of the other ships. It certainly was a very pleasant sight to see the big battleship, about seven or eight miles away fire, at a very small target about 30 feet behind the ship we were on. We had grave misgivings for our safety, for we didn't know whether the shooter on the battleship was a rookie or an expert. But they pasted the target at every shot and we soon got over our fears and enjoyed the practice, especially as the gun crew on our boat carried off the honors and beat the battleship crew.

We then entered the cold zone again. Drills to abandon ship were brought down to perfection. We were ordered to sleep with our shoes on and all day were compelled to carry the life belt with us and use it as a

B. P. CO. TAKES CARE OF EMPLOYES

Lumber Corporation Employs Nurse and Assistants for Flu Victims

The Boise Payette Lumber Company is handling the influenza epidemic among its employes in a manner that is highly commendable. A trained nurse has been employed to look after the welfare of all employes who are afflicted with the disease, a man is on duty at all times to run errands and do chores, and nutritious broth is distributed daily from the kitchen of the company's boarding house to those who are sick. In short, nothing is being left undone to care for those who are sick in a most efficient manner.

At the rooming house, while there have been only two cases, preparations had been made for the special care and comfort of patients, and this will be continued for cases which may develop. In the residence section Mrs. Hoyt is employed as supervising nurse. Her duty is to call at houses where advice and assistance is needed, give instructions to those in attendance upon patients, see that necessary medicines and sick room equipment is provided and, in short, keep in touch with those needing her aid. Under Joe Brown's kindly interest, Hot soup is being made several times daily and sent to houses where help is short. Several of the city school teachers are doing nurse service in this section of the town.

NEWS OF SOLDIERS

Bryan Tappan has returned from Fort Flagler, Wash., having been mustered out of service.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Duckworth arrived the latter part of last week from New London, Conn., to pay a short visit to the latter's mother, Mrs. A. Swartz. Mr. Duckworth is a chief commissary in the navy and he and his wife are on their way to the naval station at Mare Island, Calif., where he has been transferred.

J. B. Middleton has been transferred from Moscow to San Francisco. Marion Knox is still at Moscow awaiting orders and expects to be moved soon. Both are in the auto mechanics branch of the regular army.

Preston Chapman, who has been stationed at Camp Fremont since being inducted into the army, has been honorably discharged, but is thinking of re-enlisting. He will remain in California until the winter is past.

Arthur Potter has been honorably discharged from service at Camp Lewis and was in town last Thursday on his way to his home at Ola.

Ray Baker is home from Camp Lewis, having received his discharge.

H. L. Barnes, better known as "Barney," one of the real "overseas service" men, arrived in Emmett this week to visit his mother, Mrs. Anna Barnes. "Barney" was in the Blackfoot country and went in the draft from that place. He has some very thrilling experiences to relate, having taken active part in the Argonne Forest engagement. The sixth day of his career in the front lines, he was badly wounded in the right hand, but remained with his company 10 days longer, getting into action occasionally. After that he was sent to a hospital and early in November, just before the signing of the armistice, was invalided home. He landed in Newport News November 22, and has had various transfers since his arrival, being able to see considerable of the good old U. S. A. He received his discharge December 27, and after a visit with his people here expects to return to Salt Lake. Mr. Barnes says France may be all right, especially as to mud, but this country is the place, the only place, to live.

Heber Beutler, who arrived from overseas a few weeks ago, is now at Camp Lewis awaiting his discharge. He expects to be home within the next two weeks.

City Water Pipes Frozen

Owing to the cold wave which attacked this section about the first of the year, many residents have found their city water pipes frozen, causing no end of inconvenience. The city authorities today instructed the electric power company to put their elec-

FREE TO SOLDIERS

Returned soldiers in Gem county who have not succeeded in finding employment may insert situation wanted advertisements in The Index free of charge. Employers will greatly assist returning soldiers by watching the Want ad column and employing soldiers whenever practicable.

Electric apparatus at work and this they did this afternoon, so relief will soon be given. A small fee will be charged the water users and the city will bear the balance of the expense.

Red Cross Membership 2335.

The Christmas membership drive resulted in a fair increase over last year's roll, showing a total membership of the entire Gem county chapter of 2335, with an income of dues amounting to \$2370. This chapter, as of the figures stated, Valley county is entitled to a membership of 594, with \$608 dues received, and Gem county alone has a showing of 1741 members, with \$1762 income.

Gem county failed to raise her quota of War Savings Stamps—the only war fund which she failed to over-subscribe. The quota was \$114,000. The total amount subscribed is approximately \$90,000. This does not include Thrift Stamp sales, which approximate \$3500.

Injured in Auto Accident

Mrs. Frank Miller, of High Valley, who underwent an operation for appendicitis in a Boise hospital a short time ago, met with an accident yesterday. An auto had been engaged to take her from the hospital to her aunt's home and while en route the auto collided with a street car, throwing Mrs. Miller through the windshield. Her face and head were badly cut and bruised and the shock was very severe. The extent of her injuries had not been determined last evening when news of the accident reached here.

Warrant Call

Upon presentation at the Bank of Emmett Saturday, January 9, 1919, I will pay the following Emmett Irrigation District warrants:

1918 fund up to and including No. 4063.

1914-1915 fund up to and including No. 958.

1918-19 fund up to and including No. 187.

R. B. SHAW, Treasurer.

EMMETT BOY MAKES GOOD

Blaine Moulton Appointed Manager in Japan of Big Steel Company

A few weeks ago The Index made mention of Blaine Moulton's appointment as representative in Japan of a San Francisco firm. A letter from Howard Steward confirms the news and gives the following particulars. Howard, it will be remembered, is in the naval radio service and is stationed at St. Paul's Island, Alaska, where a big wireless plant is located: "I am in receipt of a letter from Jas. B. Moulton enroute to Kobe, Japan. Thinking that a few of Blaine's friends would like to hear of him and his rapid rise in the commercial world, I will write the case as I have seen it and as he has written me.

"For the last year and a half Blaine has been in the employ of Thomas W. Simmons & Co., exporters of New York City and San Francisco. Blaine has specialized in the steel work of this firm and made good. Two months ago his manager was called to the New York office and Blaine was put in charge of the steel department. When his manager returned and found the showing that Blaine had made he asked him if he would like to go to Japan. Of course the opportunity was seized at once. Blaine is to be the authorized manager of all the offices in Japan and Kobe is to be his headquarters; all expenses are advanced and the salary is one to be envied by many of our United States representatives.

"This rapid rise is one due to the sticking-to quality that this young man has in him and his steady habits. Blaine has studied at nights in the various night schools of San Francisco and has been fully able to cope with anything in the line of business that generally arises in big firms like he is with. These are his own words, as he writes to me in his last letter: "Not so awfully bad for an Emmett High School student."

FLU SITUATION WELL IN HAND

Peak of Epidemic Passed, It Is Believed—No New Cases Today

The influenza epidemic is under control; only a few cases are serious; no new cases are reported today. That is the situation in Emmett as summarized by the board of health. The county and city boards met Tuesday and decided to continue the closing order for another week—to January 19.

The peak of the epidemic is believed to have been reached yesterday when 38 houses were under quarantine restrictions. No new cases were reported today by Flu Inspector Parks. Ten cases are due to be released from quarantine tomorrow, leaving a total of 28. It is hoped people generally will continue to exercise care and caution and whether sick or well, cooperate fully with the efforts of the authorities to stamp out the disease.

The most desperate case is that of Duncan Hunter at Frozen Dog ranch. There a fierce battle is being fought with death. The tide ebbs and flows, but if the persistence of those in attendance, the skill of physicians, and the prayers of the sick man's friends can turn the scale, then victory will crown their efforts. As this is written at 4:30, reports are encouraging. Mr. Hunter is a trifle improved, and E.K. Hayes and C. L. Gamage, who on Tuesday volunteered their services in taking care of the patient, believe he now has a fighting chance for life. The interest in his case is so general that this office has been besieged by telephone calls for several days for news of his condition. Mr. Hunter's mother has been summoned from St. Louis and is on her way here.

Dr. Polly and Mrs. O. U. Chambers, who have been seriously ill, are reported on the road to recovery.

Skating is Good

The lovers of winter sports are enjoying the rare opportunity of skating, these days, and groups of skaters, young and old are seen daily hieing to the several ponds which afford the winter's delight. Degan's pond has been turned over to their use and White Pine also is a popular spot. In many places through town the irrigation ditches furnish a safe, though somewhat limited stretch for the youngsters.

Stores Change Time, Too

The Emmett stores have agreed to open at 7:30 in the morning and close at 5:30 in the evening. On Saturday evenings the stores will be open until 9:30.

Boy Loses Two Fingers

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Lem Wilson suffered the loss of the first two fingers of his right hand Tuesday when he was struck by an ax in the hands of his brother, while they were playing.

New County Officers Monday

The offices at the court house are as busy as bee hives, closing up the year's work to leave a clean slate for the new officers who take their places Monday. The Mesdames Alla Bullock and Ellis Harris are assisting in completing the recorder's books.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Gem County Farm Bureau will be held Saturday, Jan 18, in Emmett. Announcement of program will be made in next week's paper. Preparations are being made a big meeting. Place of meeting Commercial Club rooms.

What the Weather Man Says

How cold was it? Let Weather Observer H. T. Davis answer:

	Max.	Min.
January 2	29	*5
January 3	28	*5
January 4	30	*1
January 5	30	*4
January 6	30	*2
January 7	30	*1
January 8	28	*1

*Below zero.

Annual Meeting

The Reed Ditch Company will hold their annual meeting at the Anderson schoolhouse, on mile west of Letha, Saturday, January 25, 1919, from the hour of 1 p. m. to 4 p. m.

D. F. BOTT, President

D. J. WAMPLER, Secy.

15-3

A 10-pound baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Mumford in Caldwell Saturday.

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