

THE EMMETT INDEX
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"I pledge allegiance to the American flag and the Republic for which it stands; one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

CURRENT COMMENT.

"GREATER love," says the Bible "hath no man than this, that he lay down his life for his friend." The American private has shown a still greater love for his country.

THE campaign for the next Liberty bonds is being planned. Are you prepared for it? Do you know what a hundred dollars will do?

CONGRESSMEN not only exempted their salaries from the income and excess profits tax, but they exempted themselves from the draft under the new man power bill.

THE demand of this hour is how to control the price of substitutes. The price of wheat is fair enough provided that the price of other articles is likewise fixed.

THEN there is another kind of profiteering engaged in by designing women. It has been discovered that unscrupulous women are making a business of inducing soldiers about to go to France to marry them in order that they may profit by the liberal manner in which the United States treats the families of our soldiers, giving the wife half the month-

ly pay of the soldier and as much more for her support. In this way the wife of a private secures monthly \$30, and a goodly number of these women have married more than one soldier.

SENATOR J. HAM LEWIS, whose leaky interview concerning what Premier Clemenceau gave out to him of the end of the war, compelled the French premier to disavow such an idea, now explains that he did not mean the war would end this year, "but with the rate of progress the allies are now making he felt that at the end of another year victory would be plainly in sight; or, in other words, that the allies would be on the home stretch."

AMERICANS individually are constantly being called upon to "win the war" by doing this or abstaining from that, and being urged and whipped up to the good work by contrast of the little they can do, or be asked to do, compared with the great sacrifices and hardships assumed by the boys at the front.

Only those in the inner councils of the ministry of food know how that specter haunted us last winter, how perilously near we were to disaster, how our fate and the fate of our allies hung upon the capacity of the United States to feed us. There was one dark period when it seemed that it could not be done. The harvest of last year in the United States was 9 per cent below the average, and the normal export of food from the United States is only 7 per cent of the total production.

If any American has doubted at times whether the saving of a little wheat and a little meat and a little sugar in his own case was "worth while," whether it really "paid," here are the results. It saved the allies from famine, from disaster and from defeat.

TALES OF TOWN

Brand New Yankee Democracy The lad who used to travel on wheels, Buttoned in fur to his chin, Is trekking along on blistered heels, Eatn' his chow from a tin!

He bathes when he can and he shaves when he must, And he handles a man-sized tool. The remarks he's made to his bluntnosed spade He'll never have learned in school!

He's lost the stoop and the motor droop, And he's going it on his own, With grit and vim—and the best of him Trimmed down to brawn and bone.

For names don't count in the khaki ranks, And nobody reads "Who's Who." They feature you there on the bill of fare For the things that you really do!

The lads who used to travel on wheels Pays his toll with the rest—in blood— There's a brand new Yankee democracy Mixing out there in the mud!

We warn the grocers right now that if this sugar shortage keeps up they had better not buy many cranberries.

In many families father counts the days till payday, while mother knows the number of hours between now and the next sugar day.

A new song being sung by the small boys back East: "Yankee Doodle sailed to France, on a great big steamer; he kicked the Kaiser on his pants and made him 'Ach der lieber.'"

An Emmett girl who has heard that the skirts are to be two inches shorter told the Index the other day that she was thankful that she will have her girdle left.

Postmaster General Burleson says he will make most of the postmasters also the local telegraph managers. Has Sam Riggs learned his dots and dashes yet? If he has not, he had better get busy.

Probably the cooties, like the tactics, are much the same in any war. An Eastern Yank writes home that he knows now why Napoleon always had his picture taken with his hand inside his shirt.

Perhaps it is just as well to read all about the world's series this time, even if we are more interested in the war. Maybe next year the world's series not only will be played by women, but also reported by lady reporters.

Three girls and three boys were fined \$5 and \$20 each for stealing watermelons. In the writer's day they were more mild. The owner of the patch merely shot our legs full of birdshot and then his bulldog chased us home.

"Children, let me tell you a sad fact," said the Sunday school teacher, "In Africa there are 10 million square miles without a Sunday school where little boys and girls can spend their Sundays. Now for what should we all try to save our money and do?" "Go to Africa," shouted a little red-headed boy.

It is stated that the grasshoppers were so bad in Long Valley this year that they would eat anything that was left unguarded. A traveling salesman while in that country removed his business suit and donned overalls to demonstrate a farm tractor. When he returned for his suit the grasshoppers had eaten holes in it until it resembled a suit of porous knit underwear.

An Idaho man sat on Long Beach beach in California. As he sat there and watched a fat woman cavorting in the sea, the tide rose gradually, but he didn't know that such a thing as a tide existed. So he sat there watching the fat woman with a superior smile, and the tide rose higher and higher, and finally a little wave splashed over his foot. He hopped up and yelled: "Hey, there! Quit yer jumpin' up and down, ye fat lumpus! Do ye want to drown me?"

An old jingle used to go: "A girl can sing, a girl can dance, a girl can play croquet; but she can't scratch a match on the seat of her pants because she ain't built that way." Styles have changed since that old rhyme was new. Croquet has gone out, and even the men don't scratch matches on their pants any more. But try this on your jazz time phonograph: "We have seen her prance, and fox trot and dance and of late we have seen her rake hay; and she sure does look cute in an overall suit when she chooses to dress that way."

Here is a letter received by the Bureau of War Risk Insurance and referred to Provost Marshal General Crowder: "Dear U. S.: My husband ast for me to rote for him a reckoment that he support his family he ant done nothin' but drink lemon essence and play the fiddle since I married him 8 years ago and I gotta feed seven kids of hisen. Take him away and welcome fir I need the grub and his bed for the kids may bee you can get him to carry a gun for he's good on squirrels and eating. Dont tell him but take him. P. S. He cant rote."

The leading spirit in a trainload of colored troops on the way to embark for France is quoted in answer to the question what's he going to do when he gets there: "Me, I'se gwine walk right out into No Man's Land and I's gwine call ober, Mistah Kaisah! Mistah Bill Kaisah, you come yer! An' when he come yer, I's gwine put my han' on his shoulder and I's gwine seroach down and look in his lil face and I's gwine say, Mistah Kaisah, yo' day am come! I's gwine let daylight into de nut ob de kaisah. You jus' wait, Mister Kaisah. You ain't seed anyone fight yit. You wait till us Angry-Saxyums git to France—yo' day am come."

Glass for Spectacles. Pebble spectacle glasses are made from pure crystal quartz. Fine crystalline quartz is found in every country. It is no better than good optical glass in its optical properties, but is somewhat harder than glass, and when well polished retains the luster longer than glass. Ordinary spectacle glasses are made of plate-glass, which is inferior to quartz in optical quality and generally imperfectly polished.

Cash Bazar advertisement for Boise and Emmett. Includes sections for DRY GOODS, NOVELTIES, School Shoes, and CHINA GLASS WARE ALUMINUM CABINET HARDWARE. Lists various items and prices.

CONSERVATION advertisement for Hawkins Hardware Store. Features 'The Round Oak Chief' range and 'The Index' column. Text includes: 'You read a good deal about conserving man power, and the Government is putting many laws in operation to that end.' and 'The Index Want Column Brings Quick Sales.'