

MR. HOOVER'S MESSAGE TO ALL AMERICAN CHILDREN

To the boys and girls of America:— Now that the terrible war is over you must be glad that you helped to win it by saving food for our soldiers and our unhappy friends across the sea. But our work of feeding hungry people is now to be greater than it has ever been. Many millions of people have been made free by our victory, but they are in the greatest danger of death from starvation. They look to America for food until the next harvest.

We must go on saving and sharing with them as faithfully as ever. And of course you will want to do your part as you have been doing. We have a greater task than any of us can imagine in saving the world from famine, but we can do it if each of us does all he can. I am counting upon you.

Faithfully yours,
—Herbert Hoover.

HOLIDAY SEASON IN ITALY

Dr. Grenfell of Labrador Fame Explains Christmas Observances in the Sunny Land.

Travelers visiting Rome while it was still the center of a land of peace, found Christmas there a day of joyousness; and the merry bells of many churches, ushering in the day, spoke the familiar language of home.

Just before the war, Dr. Grenfell, of Labrador fame, indulged in the unusual luxury of a brief holiday in Europe, after years of tireless service among the fishermen. His journey brought him and Mrs. Grenfell to Rome just as the many religious and civil observances of the Christmas season were about to take place. A great contrast these scenes were to the Christmas of icebound Labrador.

The decorations, the greetings, and the crowds flocking in and out of churches, emphasized the spirit of the season. "All the places of worship into which we peeped," he says, "were ablaze with lights, while processions of priests in glittering robes, with sonorous choruses and ascending incense, appealed to the various senses."

At one church they viewed the five boards believed to have formed a part of the cradle of our Lord.

The American Episcopal Church of St. Paul, where they worshiped on Christmas morning, was crowded with the Protestant population of the Holy City. A feature of the service was the dedicating of a beautiful new mosaic, covering one entire wall of the church and representing the nativity of Christ.

Of the Coliseum, says Dr. Grenfell, "we could think of no place better to suggest to our minds the communion of the saints; and as we walked round the tiers of seats we could see again the men of like passions with ourselves, giving their lives for the same Master we claim to serve."

When darkness had fallen the travelers were attracted by numbers of bright lights over by the Porta San Giovanni. These proved to announce "all the fun of a fair"—there in Italy just as one finds them in this country at a "county fair."



Where Can They Hide?

By our Macksburg Correspondent

Every rancher's household is in a state of preparation for Thanksgiving, such a Thanksgiving as the world has never known, when the most sacred of all reunions is in anticipation, if not for that day so soon that the heart can rise in gratitude as devoutly as if the empty seat at the table were really filled, and the voice, the face and the footstep that we have missed so long were with us to share our joy in the great victory of Right over Wrong in and the thought that our beloved Union as in the eighteenth century when she made of herself a nation, in the nineteenth when she drove the curse of slavery from the land and at its very close banished a cruel and oppressive Power from America, has won a rightful and—as we hope—abiding Peace.

But what shall we say of that miserable minority in our mist, some we confess with shame—native Americans, who have been against us in the strife, who under the flimsy cloak of an artificial piety, have not only refused to fight or to give of their substance for the maintenance of our army, but have been using their influence against every means for upholding our nation's cause? Who would stand in their places now when in honor, the army is to be mustered out and the soldiers are returning to receive the adulation of a grateful Public? How shall these disloyalists meet the gaze of those brave men who through fire and flood have come back to us leaving many a valiant comrade buried under foreign soil? What can America be to these slackers in the future? Where can they hide from the public gaze, for to a loyal soul, "Not all the preaching since Adam" has made non-combatance other than cowardice or the non-giver else than a shirk.

The war is over. Every chance to wipe out this disgrace is gone. One opportunity, however, remains to them. They can give generously in the United War Work campaign. Those helping to restore the world from the war's havoc and to ameliorate the suffering that follows war and they can subscribe to the new war loans, thereby earning for themselves something like a right to occupy American soil.

FRED EHLEN WOUNDED IN BATTLE DIES IN FRANCE

The sad news of the death of Fred Ehlen, from wounds received in action in France, came to his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ehlen of this city Friday night, from the war department at Washington. No details, of course, are known. News of his having been twice previously wounded had been received by Mr. and Mrs. Ehlen. In a letter written September 16, their son stated that he had returned to his company, in the 127th U. S. Infantry, and was glad to get back, though many of his best friends "are no more" and that others were in the hospital. In July he wrote his mother that the Amex forces were making a name for themselves, and that while the Huns often attempted to "scare" the Americans, they always got the worst of the "scare". He said, "They (the boche) are cunning and strong yet, but the more we have to do with them the less we 'like' them. They sure are a low down dirty bunch. Nothing is too low for them to try."

Fred Ehlen enlisted with the Third Oregon, but was transferred to the 127th Infantry, after his arrival in France. The 127th is made chiefly of Wisconsin men. He was gassed as well as wounded twice before he received the wounds that caused his death, and he had seen some of the fiercest battles of the war.

He was one of the most popular boys of Aurora and greatly liked by every one. He was the first boy to complete the high school course in the Aurora high school. He was a marly boy and he must have been a gallant young soldier.

"Short days ago, he lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow, loved and was loved, but now he lies in Flanders fields."

Rest ye in peace, ye Flanders dead. The fight that ye so bravely led We've taken up. And we will keep True faith with you who lie asleep With each a cross to mark his bed. And poppies blowing overhead.

Where once his own life blood ran red. So let your rest be sweet and deep in Flanders fields.

Fear not that ye have died for naught; The torch ye threw to us we caught, Ten millions hands will hold it high. And Freedom's light shall never die! We've learned the lesson that ye taught In Flanders fields.

The death of this fine young man and gallant soldier changes the fourth blue star to gold upon our community service flag, and the hearts of all, young and old, turn to the bereaved parents in true sympathy.

ALICE MATILDA MACK

Alice Matilda Mack was born April 23rd, 1857, 2 miles north of Aurora, Clackamas county, Oregon, and she lived in the same vicinity all her life with the exception of 5 years, from 1878 to 1882 at Macksburg, from 1884 to 1907 at Canby, Oregon.

Alice Matilda White was married to V. L. Mack of Macksburg, April 28th, 1878, Sept. 16th 1915, Mr. Mack passed away and as Mrs. Macks mother had been making her home with her she continued to live with Mrs. Mack until a little more than a year ago when she passed away. Mrs. Mack continued to live alone on the farm with her little niece keeping company with her nights and odd times when she could. Her farm joining that of her brothers, W. L. White's farm.

About two weeks ago Mrs. Mack went to Wilsonville to help care for her uncle, Asbury White, in his last illness and while there she was taken with Spanish Influenza which on Nov. 20th, claimed her life. Mrs. Mack was a member of the Christian Church at Canby and had been a member for the last 23 years. She was a faithful and active member of the Red Cross society of Aurora altho somewhat timid and frail, yet she was an industrious and conscientious woman, ever striving to lighten the cares of others.

Mrs. Mack leaves two brothers, Geo. P. H. S. White and W. L. White, both living in the vicinity of Aurora and many relatives and friends to mourn their loss. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Geo. R. Abbott of Salem, Oregon, at the home of Mrs. Mack on Friday at twelve o'clock Nov. 22nd, and the body was laid to rest in the Butteville cemetery where her husband's parents and grand parents and other relatives had been placed before her.

We have many reasons to believe that she has gone to her rest where she will be forever with the Lord's Redeemed.

Fred Yergen and son Lyell were transacting business here this week.

BUTTEVILLE TURNS SURPLUS FUNDS OVER TO COUNTY

Geo. E. Penrod, city recorder of Butteville, was in Aurora Friday accompanied by Mr. McClure. Mr. Penrod was making arrangements for the canvassing of the vote at recent election, upon the question of disincorporation of the city of Butteville. It appears that the vote must be canvassed by the county clerk, city recorder and a justice of the peace.

The unofficial canvass shows the Butteville electors voted to disincorporate, by a vote of 12 to 9. The city has on hand some \$200 in the municipal treasury, which funds will revert to Marion county when the formalities of disincorporation are completed.

NO BARGAIN DAYS

There will be no bargain days this year for the Portland dailies, but you can save money by subscribing for the Observer and your favorite Portland paper together. Ask us.

The Boys Are All Away

How shall we wreath the holly?
How hang the mistletoe?
How shall we keep the Christmas feast
With the joy we used to know,
When on the happy Christmas Day
The boys are all away?

The holly pricked their fingers
And brought wee drops of red,
When caught beneath the mistletoe
The laughing lassies fled.
No romping games this year we'll play—
The boys are all away.

But we will never shame the lads
With hearts so bold and true,
We'll never mix our Christmas greens
With sombre boughs of yew;
With courage high we'll learn to say:
"The boys are all away!"

We'll keep the heart and make the home
As bright as bright can be
And sing the carols old and sweet
Of Christ's nativity,
Like Mary smile, the while we pray
For all the boys away.

—Ethelbert D. Warfield.
A Common Human Failing.
It is undoubtedly more blessed to give than to receive; but it is a human failing to compare the value of Christmas gifts.

DRAFT BOARDS ORDERED TO CLOSE OFFICES DEC. 10

Draft boards have received orders to close up their offices December 10, and all records then on file will be sealed and stored until further orders are received from Washington as to their disposal. No one will be permitted access to the files or to receive information from the records except upon the adjutant general's orders.

Questionnaires of the 18 to 36 year old group will be completed and the registrants classified. No classification will be made after December 9. Most boards may have all the required business completed by December 1.

DISTRICT CONTRIBUTIONS

According to figures published in the Woodburn Independent the following amounts were raised for the United War Work fund in the districts named:

Donald	\$ 121.75
Broadacres	100.25
Champoeg	177.00
Woodburn	2612.50
Bell Pass	225.00
Hal	149.00
West Woodburn	171.50
Johnson	134.50
Union (Marion County)	231.50
The following are the amounts subscribed in the districts below.	
Aurora	565.00
Union Hill	227.25
Barlow	228.50
Hubbard	450.00
White School	175.00
Butteville	204.75
Whiskey Hill	70.00
Gervais	275.55
Mollala	781.00

Demand For Telegraph Operators

Young men and women trained in few months under the supervision of a successful dispatcher, indorsed by Railroads. Opportunity to earn expenses. Write for Bulletin, Telegraph Dept, 218 Railway Exchange Bldg., Portland, Oreg.

A. H. GIESY

THE RELIABLE MERCHANDISE STORE

Established 1898

Bonnets, Hats, Turbans

A new assortment of Girls Bonnets, Hats and Turbans, and Babies' Silk Poplin Hoods, just arrived, will please every mother who sees them. These bonnets, hats and turbans, beautifully designed, in silks and velvets, and the Baby Hoods in white are the neatest imaginable headwear. Be sure to see them. NO WAR PRICES.

ADJUSTABLE CURTAIN RODS

The new Boye curtain rods are something new and the most practical rod made. They fit any door or window. They come in brass, white enamel, bronzed, etc. Ordinary size 30c, double size 60c, extra large 70c, plain for kitchen doors or windows 25c. Ask about them. They should be seen to be appreciated.

WILL-SNYDER CO.
THE STORE OF MERIT

GOOD NURSERY STOCK CHEAP

Any one intending to plant trees in their family orchard should ask us for prices on nursery stock. We have a small quantity due us from a good nursery which must be secured before Dec. 15 or it reverts to the nursery company. Hence we must dispose of it at once. It consists of the following:

- Apple trees, nearly all varieties.
- Pears, Bartlett, Anjou, Winter Nellies, Bosc, Fall Butter, Flemish Beauty, Idaho, and Comice.
- Plums, Peach Plum, Reine Claude, Satsuma, Petite Prune, Silver Prune, and a few others. No Italian Prunes.
- Peaches, Early Crawford, Elberta, Hales, Fitzgerald, Charlotte, Salway, Lovell.
- Cherries, Gov. Wood, Kentish, Black Republican, Lambert, Bing Loyal Ann, May Duke, Etc.
- English Walnut, Franquette and Mayette Seedlings 4 to 6 feet.
- Gooseberries, Oregon Champion, Poorman, Victoria, Chautauqua.
- Currants, Perfection, White Grape, Prolific, Cherry, Red Cross, Black Naples.

We can secure almost any other stock or varieties, but not at the low prices at which we can sell the above.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks for the kindly assistance and comforting sympathy rendered by our friends and neighbors during the sickness, death and burial of our beloved sister and aunt, Alice Matilda Mack, and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. White and family.
Mr. and Mrs. G. P. H. S. White and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Morley T. Mack and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mack and family.

Read This Men

We have in stock several very desirable styles in men's sweaters. They are made with high neck-slip-ons with Military collars. V neck shapes too, these are splendid garments, the kind you need at this very minute. They are priced

\$3.50 to \$7.00

Some astounding values in mackinaw coats and shed rayn top shirts—All of these are suggested by the extreme damp cold season now upon us—small investment, big returns.

SADLER & KRAUS

—THE BEST FOR THE PRICE—

Do your holiday shopping early. We are now prepared to wait upon you for your Christmas Gifts.