

BROTHER, YOU DON'T WANT TO BE A SLACKER, DO YOU?

DO YOU KNOW WHAT A "CURTAIN OF FIRE" IS? IT IS WHEN THE ENEMY BRINGS UP THOUSANDS OF PIECES OF ARTILLERY. GREAT CANNON FIRING SHELLS AS LARGE AS A MAN'S BODY, ONE OF WHICH, EXPLODING AMONG FIVE HUNDRED MEN, COULD KILL THEM ALL—OTHER SMALLER GUNS FIRING SHRAPNEL WITH MILLIONS OF BULLETS SCARCELY LESS DESTRUCTIVE—HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF SHELLS, ALL EXPLODING ALONG A CERTAIN LINE, UNTIL THERE IS A REAL WALL OF EXPLOSION, A WALL OF DEATH TO BE PASSED.

AND OUR BOYS ARE GOING IN—IN WHERE THEY USE CURTAINS OF FIRE AS YOU WILL USE MATCHES—GOING IN WITH HIGH HEARTS AND A LAUGH—AND OUR BOYS WILL GO THROUGH—SOME OF THEM.

BROTHER, YOU CAN'T GO WITH THEM. YOU ARE TOO OLD, OR YOU HAVE TOO MANY DEPENDENT ON YOU, OR YOU CAN'T PASS THE EXAMINATION, OR YOU ARE NEEDED IN YOUR PRESENT WORK TO KEEP THE WHEELS OF BUSINESS MOVING AT HOME.

But there is something you CAN do, and MUST do, something that everyone of us MUST do, and that is subscribe to the Liberty Loan. The nation must have \$5,000,000,000 NOW. There are bonds of \$50, \$100, \$1500, and upwards. They pay 4 per cent and are the safest investment that has ever been known. They are a first mortgage on the wealth of the United States, now the greatest wealth of the world. It's like buying a ten dollar mortgage on a million dollar bank building.

It is only common sense to put your money in them—but you must WAKE up to it. The Liberty Loan MUST be subscribed by Oct. 27. Your subscription is NEEDED NOW.

When our boys abroad are called on to go through a curtain of fire there will be no hanging back—they'll go IN—in spite of everyone's knowing that only some of them will go THROUGH alive. And they'll laugh, and sing, "There'll be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight" just as they did at Santiago, because that's the kind of stuff that's in them.

What kind of stuff is there in you, brother? We want you to go in NOW. The nation needs your help—very badly. Are you going to hang back? We don't believe you would knowingly be a slacker. You'll do your bit if you know about it. And you know about it now, and the call has come—the nation needs you to do your bit today.

What Will You Say?

In a day or two days or three days people will begin to ask you "Have you subscribed to the Liberty Loan yet?"

And any real American with the stuff in him that is American stuff will and can say, "You betcha! Yes, sir! You betcha!"

This is an enormous war loan issue, five billions, \$5,000,000,000, is needed now—immediately. The banks have subscribed liberally. But the people must take the bulk of this loan. The bank's money must be used, as always, to support merchants, factories, farmers, so that crops can be raised, food stuffs prepared for market, and all business go on as usual.

You Want Your Job? Don't You?

Brother, you don't want business depression, we know. You don't want factories closed down, shops closed up, men out of work, old people and little children without enough to eat—the very poor starving. We know you don't, but you haven't realized the danger yet. But we are at war—and dangers go hand in hand with war and cannot be separated from it.

And if you do your part, if you make a real sacrifice and subscribe to as much of the Liberty Loan as you can stagger under, if you rally shoulder to shoulder with the ten million regular Americans who MUST buy these bonds, in a few months' time you will see a further flood tide of prosperity as that \$5,000,000,000 is spent ON TOP of our present active business and this community, every worker in it will share in the business victory you've helped to win.

How to Do It.

If you have a bank account go to your bank and subscribe. Your first payment need be only 2 per cent of the whole and the balance in four payments up to Jan. 15, 1918. If you buy a \$100 bond your first payment need be only \$2.

If you have no bank account go to your employer and subscribe through him. You can buy a \$50 bond and pay \$2.50 a week to him until all paid for.

There is no excuse for your NOT doing your bit—and every one will know it.

Do your bit NOW. Subscribe to a liberty bond before the day is over. And when anyone asks you, show him the receipt from your bank or boss and grin, and say, "You betcha, friend! You betcha!" like a regular American who did not wait until the last day or until he was nagged into it, but who VOLUNTEERED—who did not hang back a minute when his country called.

A "TOUGH TOWN" ON THE YUKON

(Continued from Page 1)

and made no remarks while the bully tried to provoke me to a fight, and I concluded that what "service" a guest got in this dump he would have to fight for. Joe refused the man a drink, told him he had enough. "You're a liar," said the longshoreman. Like a cat Joe sprang from his chair, there was a quick, overhead blow on the jaw, the man falling backwards with a crash. For a minute he lay dazed, then arose, Joe held open the door and told him to beat it before he got it again. He ambled. Then Joe came over to me and remarked, "That's the way to hand it to 'em, my boy. Don't let any man call you a liar."

"Austrian Joe" was a man 65 years old—a "square man." He was one of the early comers in Alaska and had a string of saloons along the river towns. In my long stay in that town I got to know him well, and I passed many hours of the early mornings with him, listening to his stories of the early days.

But back to the first morning.

At about 4 o'clock the saloon began to fill up. One after another they came in—and they were the toughest looking bunch of men I ever saw. The most of them were boat hands, the toughs who follow the river. There were Swedes, Frenchmen, Greeks, Russians, and one giant negro, "Nigger" Green. Then there were the miners and prospectors from Nenana and the Fairbanks districts, who were going outside. Some had "made it," and were joyously celebrating, some had been working for wages, and were spending cautiously, but all were drinking, or waiting to be asked to a drink.

A big Greek started something. He was drunk, dry and busted. Joe refused to let him open a bar account, when he grabbed a water pitcher and declared he would leave it through the bar mirror. Joe, on the opposite side of the bar, struck him in the face with his hat, and before the Greek could recover from his astonishment, Joe had jumped over the bar and made a strike for his temple. The Greek ducked and took the blow on top of his head, and then he begged. The door was opened and he followed the first tough.

I wondered what manner of a town and hotel I had gotten into, and I went out for a walk to think things over. I went up to the post where a couple of small government boats were unloading at the wharf, and sat down to watch them and kill time until the breakfast hour. Soon a man with a boat cap on came up and began an argument with the mate. "Come ashore, you sneak," he said, "and I'll make you look more like a baboon."

The mate ran up the gang plank and the two brutes went at it, fighting like dogs, while the soldiers gathered around and enjoyed the set-to. Down in the mud they rolled, grasping at each other's throats like maimutes, and striking each other in the face. Finally the mate went under and he said he had got enough, and the victor let him up. And when he stooped over to get his cap from the mud the cowardly boatman struck him in the temple. He fell like a log, and then the man kicked him in the face with his heavy shoes, until the deck hands rushed in and stopped him.

Then there was a scattering. I got the hunch and faded. Two days later the post commander was searching the town for witnesses, as the injured man had demanded an investigation. It was said that not a single witness could be found, except the deck hands. The soldiers were too far away to see the details, and I didn't see it at all.

It developed that both men had worked on the boat, and having had trouble the mate had got the other fellow fired. Two days later he was on the street with a terrible blackened and swollen face, and declaring he would "get that Siwash."

The government's orders had just come in to Tananna forbidding the sale or giving of liquor to any soldier in uniform—and what a roar went up. The soldiers were crazy mad—that is many of them were. A big fellow came into the hotel, followed by a dozen or more and started his howl.

"What do you know about it?" he yelled. "We soldiers of Uncle Sam are 'Siwashed'—we're in the same class with the fish-eating Indians, posted at the bars and forbidden a drink, just because the W. C. T. U. in the states is afraid some little Willie boy might get hold of a glass of beer in some mobilization camp. Don't Wilson know that Alaska is a country by itself?"

And then he declared that he would count the days until his time expired and he could be a white man again. And the other soldiers backed his play to the grandstand. And in the small hours of the next night I was told the soldiers went on a mass drunk, as a protest against the restraining order and as a demonstra-

AGRICULTURAL NEWS NOTES

Pig Club Throughout County is Getting Busy.

The boys' pool consisting of 595 mole pelts, were shipped to New York City last week. Mole skins are not very good in quality during October and November. However, the 10-cent bounty and the absence of the mole from the field next spring will make it worth while to keep right after them. Get them in the potato fields and around the garden fences now.

Ten boys and two girls have already bought pigs for the pig club work this year. If you want to buy a pig, say so.

The county agent is making plans for holding a series of farmers' institutes or short courses in several places over the county some time during the winter. A series of lectures will be given on various agricultural subjects such as soils, drainage, fertilizers, feeds and feeding, marketing, etc. Specialists from the college and elsewhere will be called upon to assist with the courses. Those communities showing the greatest amount of interest will be the ones favored. Better write the county agent if you want one of these short courses in your community.

The government has set the price of mill feeds for this winter. The price of bran is set for \$20 and shorts a little more. The feeds are to be used at home instead of being shipped away. This will undoubtedly have a steadying influence on feed stuff prices and will warrant the keeping of more of our dairy and breeding stock. These prices will affect only the new crop and will not affect the market for a few weeks yet. For this reason County Agent Howard has postponed the work of co-operative feed buying.

Potatoes are going to keep growing until frost comes this fall. If dug too green the quality is greatly reduced. Lots of them are showing second growth but this could not have been helped as the potatoes were under sized before the rains. After the frost kills the vines the skin will set and digging may begin soon.

PORTLAND MARKETS

One load of extra good cows changed hands last Monday at \$8.50, and aside from this the cow top was \$7.80, which shows a strong tendency in this class. The bulk of first grade steers went at \$10 to \$10.10, and the bulk of first grade cows went at \$7.50.

The hog market bore marks of an oncoming decline. Bulk of hogs sold for 17c with not a few changing hands as low as \$16.85, no southern hogs going higher than \$17.

The sheep market is opening the week with the same tendency to strength, which was shown in the closing hours of the previous week's trading. A heavy shipment of breeding ewes changed hands in the open market this morning at \$15 to \$17. ewethers are selling at \$11.75 to \$12.25, and lambs at 14c.

Kelso, Wash.—Construction of a new and larger dock has been started by the Columbia River Smelt Company. The new dock will join the old dock and will extend 60 feet further down stream. It will have two decks, and a conveyor system will be installed to lift the fish from the water level to the top floor of the dock.

Portland, Ore.—On account of the high cost of lumber and its comparatively rapid deterioration, the city is to discontinue the use of wood in building street crosswalks. A. L. Barbus, commissioner of public works, has ordered that hereafter all crosswalks are to be constructed of concrete. "Concrete is now considerably cheaper than wood, with lumber at its present price," declared Mr. Barbus.

tion that they could get plenty of booze bottled and bootlegged.

"Austrian Joe," whose sympathies I surmised might be with Germany, told me that for weeks the soldiers had been "just a-raring" to go to the front; that they wanted active service and declared that it was "more than hell" to be shut in this winter, while Pershing and his boys were smelling powder in France.

Then he said an order came permitting all the soldiers who wished to leave to go to the front, and he said only 12 in Fort Gibbon signed up. "Noise is one thing, fighting is another," Joe observed. "Alaska in the winter time looks bad to the soldiers, but the trenches look worse."

Not having slept much the night before, I went to bed early that night, but sleep was impossible on account of the noise of carousing in the barroom below. From a long force of habit night is day in Alaska, and even during the summer months there is far more action at night than in day. Very few, except the river hands, arise before noon.

As I lay in bed I wondered if the towns kept getting tougher on the lower river, and if so about what would I find at St. Michael.

COLUMBIA COUNTY BANK

ST. HELENS, ORE.

We cheerfully pay for the space this advertisement occupies in order to bring this important matter to the attention of Columbia county citizens. Should anyone wish to buy a LIBERTY BOND we will be glad to explain to them the necessary details. We will also offer any assistance in our power to aid the buyer to help the United States Government in this critical period of the nation's existence.

ENROLLMENT AT U. OF O. IS GROWING

University of Oregon, Eugene.—Surpassing all expectations, the total enrollment in the University of Oregon has reached 876, 85 more than the enrollment at the end of the first week last year. The present number is exactly 57 less than last year's total of students, a figure which was not reached until February. This is considered very encouraging, for it is far beyond the predictions of the faculty that registration would not exceed 700.

The effect of this country's being at war, however, is noticed in that the number of men enrolled has decreased, even including the 50 men registered in the new ordnance course, who are to enlist on its completion. The number of women in the university has increased from

406 to 496. The number of upperclassmen has fallen off from last year's 321, largely through enlistment. Proportionately, the freshman class is larger than last year's record figure of 386, but no figures have been compiled at the registrar's office yet.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

On account of the increased cost of every article used in our business, such as soap, paper, fuel, starch, labor, etc., we are compelled to increase our prices to equal Portland prices. For the present the increase in price will apply only to flat work.

ST. HELENS LAUNDRY,
By Geo. Watkins.

France imported \$12,221,300 worth of electrical materials during the year 1916.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

We have a big, well selected stock of
SCHOOL BOOKS TABLETS
COMPOSITION BOOKS
PENCILS ERASERS CRAYONS
WATER COLOR PAINTS
PENS — INKS — PASTE — ETC.

PLAZA PHARMACY

THE REXALL STORE