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 Phone Main 726  
 Sommer Hotel Building, next to Western Union

**To Our Subscribers**

We beg to take this opportunity to wish all our Subscribers a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We also wish to thank them and the public generally for their patronage and to assure them that we will endeavor in the future as we have in the past to render them the best possible service we can.

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**QUICK DELIVERIES**  
 are a feature of this lumber business. When you give us an order you can confidently rely on getting your lumber a little before you need it. That means no delay in construction, no waiting time that you have to pay for. Think that over.

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shall we include in your coal supply? Our yards are full of the highest grades of clean coal, but deliveries are being made rapidly and while we are at it, we would like to accommodate you with our best coal. Shall we send you a ton or so?



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and it will be done carefully and promptly. We have ample facilities for handling large quantities of goods and employ none but experienced, careful men. We shall be glad to call and talk about your work and to refer you to others whose trucking we do.

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Jefferson Ave., One Block East of Depot  
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**COUNTY AGENT WORK**

**Improvements in Farming Methods Due to Demonstration Work of States Relations Service.**

Washington, Dec. 27.—Through development of improved organization and the growth of a more definite project system the Office of Extension Work in the North and West carried its demonstration activities into closer relation to the practical needs of the farmers of the region during the past year according to the annual report of the States Relations Service of the department. Local associations of farmers took a greater part in the work and more attention was devoted to studies of local economic facts upon which to develop demonstrations of permanent value. Extension work in the special interests of farm women was undertaken in the territory under the office, and a number of women

agents were placed in the field. Among the specific results from the county agent work of the Office of Extension Work in the North and West during the year were:  
 Yields of corn in fields managed as demonstrations under supervision of the county agents increased on an average 12.8 bushels per acre over the average yields for the region.  
 Yields of wheat in fields managed as demonstrations increased 8.4 bushels per acre.  
 Yields of oats in fields managed as demonstrations increased 11.7 bushels per acre.  
 Alfalfa was introduced on 11,311 farms.  
 Several score registered stallions and rams and several hundred registered bulls and boars were placed on farms.  
 Nearly a thousand fine communities were saved from the block and transferred

**THE FORUM**

(Continued From Page One.)  
 wheat grown on ground that had been in corn the year before made nine tons of silage to the acre. Oats and peas made from ten to twelve tons per acre. Also found that there was a tendency not to use enough water when filling silos.  
**Field Peas**  
 Recommended the use of field peas in place of bare summerfallow. Years' results showed an average yield of sixteen bushels per acre not considering those lost by shattering. Frank McKennon turned hogs on peas, hogs made an average gain of two pounds per day. J. K. Lantz turned hogs on peas, made about 400 pounds pork per acre. This year's results indicated that peas will ordinarily be planted with the idea of hogging them off or pasturing with sheep, only enough seed being saved to seed the required acreage another season. We also found harvesting with an ordinary hay rake and letting hogs pick up the shattered peas was about as economical a way to harvest as any, of course where hogs are not available to clean up after the rake this method would not do.  
**Sweet Clover**  
 Results this year showed that sweet clover can be used for both pasture and hay to good advantage. Mr. Kekritz of Union made sweet clover hay and finds the stock eat it readily and also finds it good pasture and has had no bloat among cattle pastured on this crop in the fall. The range of soils that it may be successfully grown upon is as yet not determined. Kekritz' soil being too wet and alkaline for alfalfa. Albert Hunter growing it on similar soil. How much alkali and water this crop will stand is as yet a question.  
**Gluten Content of Wheat**  
 This work must be followed for several years before anything definite can be arrived at. We know that the average gluten content for this year is higher than last season, last year the average test being very low. This year's results seem to indicate that the average gluten content of certain sections is always lower than other sections. Whether a series of tests covering a number of years will bear this out remains a question. Climate, soil and previous crops may be other factors as well as elevation.  
**Seed Ordered**  
 Corn 715 pounds, alfalfa 2700 pounds, oats 400 pounds, grass seed 100 pounds, sweet clover 75 pounds, field peas 590 pounds, bald barley 350 pounds, total 4930 pounds. All was good quality seed, alfalfa was of hardy type not subject to winter kill as ordinary kinds and a large part of it was secured at prices paid for common seed.  
**County Exhibit State Fair**  
 Got up and made County exhibit at State Fair. Won second for our district, lost to Wasco county by half a point. Won over state for best arranged exhibit.  
**Write for Press**  
 Wrote 30 articles for press on timely topics and Union County livestock and livestock breeders. Am encouraging the use of better sires in herds and flocks of county. Also sent out five copies of monthly exchange bulletin, having a circulation of 650 among farmers of the county. This is a free exchange list for farmers of the county to advertise their wants or what they have for sale and also devote space to timely topics.  
**Grain in Bulk**  
 There has been much inquiry as to the handling of grain in bulk. Am getting information on this subject and will have a series of meetings in various parts of the county, on various ways of handling grain. Farmers can then better decide if they wish to handle in bulk or continue handling as they are at present. At present they are undecided which will be the best for them.  
**Organization**  
 Have organized a County Agricultural Council to act in an advisory capacity and help determine the way county agent work is to be carried on in the county. These are men representing the various organizations of the county and three not belonging to farmers' organizations appointed by the County Court. Members: Pres. C. D. Huffman, V. Pres. Chas. Playle, Sec. Treas. Bernal Hugg, J. D. Woodell, Tom Walsinger, Walter Pierce, I. E. Chenaunt, J. K. Lantz, Geo. Benson, Lane Goff, H. H. Weatherpoon, Robt. Withcomb.  
 P. H. SPILLMAN,  
 County Agricultural Agent.

to other communities. One hundred and fifty-three cow testing associations, 90 live-stock breeding associations, and 142 hog cholera control associations were organized.  
 More than 200,000 hogs were vaccinated against cholera.  
 Better farm management was promoted through assistance given to farmers in determining the factors that make for success or failure in farm enterprises.  
 Farmers' exchanges and cooperative marketing associations were organized and effected large savings to members.  
**Married Men Are Most Successful**  
 Do you think you are saving money and being successful by remaining a bachelor? If you do, read the January American Magazine and see what a writer says about the ratio between married and single men. Part of it is: "Show me one middle-aged bachelor who has made a success of his life, and I'll show you twenty-six married men who have. Probably the ratio is even greater than this, but I prefer to base my contention on demonstrable fact. Of the twenty-seven Presidents of the United States only one lived and died a bachelor. Nineteen of them married before they were thirty, five before they were forty, and two after forty. Yet, according to the census returns, taking the entire population of the country, the proportion of single men to those married, widowed or divorced, is about forty to sixty."

**THE FORUM**

**Christmas Day Reflections.**  
 La Grande, Dec. 25.—(To the Editor)—This being Christmas day in which all good Christians render to Jehovah their gratitude in songs of praise, it must also be a suitable time to indulge in retrospective view of our past lives, and also the past accomplishments and present activities of Christianity on the earth.  
 While endeavoring to do so, our thoughts naturally drift across the ocean to Europe where the great majority of the world's Christians are zealously praying and laboring to exterminate each other for the pure love of worldly gain or glory.  
 And it is safe to say that not a Christian of any denomination in this country but what deeply deprecates this war and are daily asking the Lord to put a stop to it, even if he has to kill the Kaiser and Lloyd George. But they do not realize that they are more to blame for this war than the Kaiser is. Christians have for the last 1700 years been contending and fighting and torturing and killing each other and all about the nonessentials of their religion. While they have deliberately ignored the most imperative of their masters instructions, viz: To live and love as brethren, without class distinctions, to be one in all temporal matters. Such was the conditions established by the eye witnesses of Christ's Godhood. But since the days of Ananias this doctrine has been repudiated by all Christian sects.  
 And it is safe to assert without the fear of successful contradiction, that no exponent of the Christian religion, from the Pope of Rome down to General Booth are advocating any such doctrine as a community of interests in temporal affairs.  
 Now, although the Lord has quite recently by Ocular and Oral demonstration revealed this vital truth and declared his will regarding the same. Yet the recipients of that revelation turned it down with the somewhat lame excuse that men were not ready for it. A case of the sick man wanting to feel better before he takes the doctor's medicine.  
 It will not avail for Christians to pray to their ghost to stop this war. Have they not driven God to the necessity of bringing on this war as a last resource to convince his people that his laws must be obeyed?  
 For seventeen hundred years all kinds of preaching has been tried in vain; individualism still rules, it commenced with Cain and the results then and now differ but little.  
 But what preaching could not accomplish in 17 centuries the Kaiser has accomplished in two years. He has delivered France and England from riches and poverty; of course he had to pound it into them with Krupp guns and submarines. But they are now compelled to live as Christians ought to live.  
 And his own people are having the same truth forced down their throats with the aiser's sword.  
 Not only that but he is showing Lloyd George how to make England a dry nation, and George can now say to the brewers: "We have no grain nor potatoes to sell to you to be manufactured into liquid destruction."  
 Verily this Kaiser is a great man and one whom it is easier to admire than to love, and it begins to look as if he might be a second addition of Cyrus King of Babylon having a mission to scourge the nations, and to open the way for the march of truth and the obliteration of individualism with greed and hatred as twin brothers; if that is so, it follows that no power on, or, over, nor under, this earth will block his pathway.  
 Thefeore American Christians, and Christian America also, had better sit up and take notice; read over again their marching orders, and see if they are in line, ascertain whether it be true or not. That the strong Christians are monopolizing all the opportunities of existence and are rolling in wealth while the weak Christians are shivering in rags, on the brink of starvation with no alternative but accepting life from the cold hand of charity reached out from beneath the curled lip and upturned nose of adverse criticism.  
 If this be true do you really believe that the important God, whom you worship, is pleased with it?  
 While ye are pondering over the question, we wish you a very happy New Year and many of them.  
 L. GARRICK.

**"Back Where We Used To Be So Happy and So Poor."**  
 La Grande, Or., Dec. 26.—(To the Editor)—The strike will not be called before September the fourth, stated the Observer of August 28, and with that assurance your scribbles started on a trip to his "old home" country in the far east, leaving La Grande at 8:55 p. m., and arriving at the Broad Street station of the Pennsylvania railroad at Philadelphia at 6 o'clock, four days later.  
 Times had changed somewhat at the metropolis since an English Quaker—Jeremiah Carter, paternal ancestor of our branch of the Carter family—had arrived at the same place 234 years before, and proceeded to acquire about 300 acres of land in that vicinity; all original purchasers of land in the province, at that time, were granted a lot in town; but Jeremiah, considering his lot of little value, never acquired a title to it. Thinking it likely that someone else had hopped on to that lot before this, I didn't take the trouble to investigate; just called on some relatives, stayed over night, and went out into Lancaster county the next day, stopped at the town of Oxford, Chester county, on the way, called on some schoolmates and attended a Chautauqua meeting, but it wouldn't near measure up to the La Grande Chautauqua. For a six-day event the season tickets were two dollars, there were only two programs a day, afternoon and evening. The day purchasers of tickets are charged thirty-five cents for the afternoon program and fifty and sometimes seventy-five for evening. The favorite topics of conversation in the rural districts of this

time were infantile paralysis, scarcity of help and potato blight. Children at that time were not allowed to attend public gatherings. The corn crops of Lancaster and Chester counties were something immense, along side of those seen in crossing the great corn belt of the middle western states. Lancaster county is claimed by some to be the richest county in the United States and can make a pretty good showing establishing her claims. Within her borders, in early times, settled many people since known as Pennsylvania Dutch, whose men are noted as good farmers and whose women are noted as good cooks. Lancaster City, the county seat, was once the home of James Black, the first man to run for president on the prohibition ticket, and contains the manufactory of the Hamilton Watch company; a short distance away is Wheatlands, once the county home of James Buchanan and near at hand is Hershey, where they make the fine chocolates.  
 Owing to the infantile paralysis scare, the school of the county were not started until October. The little brick schoolhouse, known as Rock Springs, where I finished my education 40 years ago, had been burned down and another brick structure of more modern style of architecture had taken its place. One of my cousins is teaching this school at the present time. I visited there one afternoon and recited for the pupils some of the compositions I had written while a school boy there, over 40 years ago. Many scrap books in the county contain copies of some of them. My first attempt at versification was entitled "Rock Spring School!" In the corner of a wood  
 For half a century has stood  
 An academy of high renown  
 Where some shed tears and others  
 frown;  
 When ordered to the dunce's seat,  
 To get their lessons more complete.  
 From every quarter youngsters come,  
 Some are smart and others dumb;  
 Most of them are clean and neat,  
 Some appear with unwashed feet.  
 Just as they crawled out of bed  
 Dirty face and uncombed head.  
 The hills resound with laugh and shout  
 When boys and girls are both let out:  
 They play at ball and other games,  
 They fuss and call each other names,  
 Then go away from school to skate  
 Get scolded when they stay too late.  
 New pupils help to raise a din  
 As old go out and new come in;  
 Grow up and marry, that's the way,  
 Then soon their children come to play.  
 To learn their books, at the rod, the rule,  
 And fight their way at Rock Spring  
 School.

I attended a little community affair at the Black Barren springs, heard some good speaking but the crowd and exhibits were small. No children allowed, so to be with the crowd you had to stay home with the children. I afterwards attended the county fair at Lancaster and was well repaid for the trip. There was a great display of farm products, the greatest corn exhibit I ever saw and the grape display was not far behind it.  
 Every where in the country you could hear the call for help, the fire arms and ammunition factories were doing a big business and paying better wages than the farmers could afford to pay, so the rural districts had been drained of all surplus help. Potatoes now in Lancaster county are selling from \$1.50 to \$2 per bushel.  
 From here I went to visit relatives and friends at Kennett Square in Chester county. Cedarcroft at the outskirts of Kennett Square was at one time the home of Bayard Taylor, American author and diplomat. It was here that he entertained all the noted Americans of his day. The fine old brick mansion and grounds are now used for a boys school according to the wish of its former owner. About one and a half miles east of Kennett is Longwood cemetery, where Mr. Taylor is buried, and also many soldiers of the revolution and of the rebellion. Starting on an auto tour one Sunday morning from Kennett, we visited Valley Forge, where Washington and his troops camped and suffered during the winter of 1777-78. It is kept after the style of a national park and is encircled by hard surface roads, along the way at intervals are statues of some of the commanding officers, memorial tablets to Washington, and others, various antique cannon, soldiers cabins, old bake ovens and the ground in a commanding position a tower with steps has been erected so that the visitor has a good view of all the grounds. The house where Washington had his headquarters is a two-story rock structure, still in a good state of preservation. You pass into the first room and there you may have the privilege of signing a visitor's register. In the two south rooms downstairs are kept Washington's furniture used there 139 years ago; but the doors of these rooms are covered with coarse wire screens so that you can only look through upon these sacred treasures of the past. On a hill near the center of the grounds can be seen the remains of old-time trenches, at another place is an old stone schoolhouse built in 1722 by William Penn's daughter, Letitia. Some of the same old hat racks placed there when the building was erected are still in good condition, while others have been replaced by something similar; a man takes care of this house, has postals and other mementos to sell and gives the visitor a history of the building, the relics it contains and the cannon that stand like sentinels on the outside. From here we autoed on to Philadelphia, thence to the old town of Chester, Wilmington and back to Kennett. On the trip we passed Paoli, where some of Anthony Wayne's men were massacred at one time and a little town called "The King of Prussia"—how is that for the name of a town—we have several good views of the Delaware river and in the distance is seen the gloomy looking powder mills of the Duponts. The finest residences we saw belonged to these gentlemen. They have some fine farms in Delaware and own some land in

Chester county, Pa. A week later I was visiting relatives and schoolmates in Philadelphia from there I went to Jersey City and New York. In the suburbs of Jersey City, in what was called the Bayonne district, some employees of the Standard Oil company were on a strike and several men had been killed. Dr. Nay took me on an auto trip to the scene and we went as near as we thought it safe. The first Sunday in New York found me on my way to Plymouth church, Brooklyn, to hear Newell Dwight Hillis preach. You can tell the church by the statue of Henry Ward Beecher that stands on the outside. After services were over you have the privilege of registering your name in the visitors book and a guide is at your service to show you through the adjoining rooms that contain the tables, chairs, pictures and other relics of Beecher's time and the days gone by. Dr. Hillis stated to me that he was coming west on another lecture tour but not next year.  
 A few days later I visited a large theatre called the Hippodrome. If I was to tell you how large the stage was in that theatre, and how many people it required to put on the performance they staged here, you would think me as big a liar as some of those Eastern big did when I told them about big farming in the west, and I'm not going to tell you another thing about it—so there.  
 M. L. CARTER.

**WRIGHT CASHES IN ON NOVEL WRITING**



Harold Bell Wright, novelist, whose books have had a tremendous "run." It is said that his eight books have been sold to the tune of 8,000,000 copies. "The Winning of Barbara Worth" and "The Eyes of the World" have been among his most successful works.

**A Poor Man's Partner.**  
 You have ridden in the street cars and met her—or was it the subway? It matters not where—you must have seen her. I mean the woman of the tired eyes. She always has a child with her; wouldn't seem natural without a child holding tightly to her hand, a painfully clean, frowsy haired youngster, all eyes. Oh, you know her—the woman across the aisle; she with the cheap, oh, so evidently home made dress; with the carefully polished shoes, run down at the heels; with the old, old hat with sombre trimmings, time stained and ancient; she of the work-marked face, thin and almost emaciated. Not quite the society woman, you say?  
 You are right, my friend. The hands have slaved at household tasks too long to look the society woman's. The clothes she wears are hers, not from choice, but from necessity. The eyes have lost their brightness, gazing at the future, hopeless and devoid of promise. She really isn't old enough to be entitled to the wrinkles in her face; but they are wrought of sorrow, not time. There was a time—long ago, in her girlhood—but that is long ago. Yes, my friend, she is a poor man's wife; a poor man's helpmate; a poor man's partner. Look well at her, that you may know her—and wonder at the lump in your throat, at the pain in your heart. Gaze upon her with purest eyes, for she represents in its lowered form a trait that poets have eulogized, nations have rewarded, and humanity has worshipped ever since the world began.—Samson V. Becker in Bruno's Weekly.

**Sleighting At Its Best.**  
 Sleighting never was better than right now in this part of the country. There has been no heavy snowfall, but frequent light sprinkles have spread over the roads and packed hard. Thaws and freezes have alternated, filling the holes with ice and hard-packed snow, and making the whole road slippery without the inconvenience of deep snow. In the timber the snow is nearly two feet deep, but in and close to Enterprise it is less than six inches. Much produce is being hauled to town; the farmers finding the good sleighting gives the best roads of the year.—Enterprise Record-Chief.