

EDITORIAL PAGE

Fast Work Necessary in All of Our Cities

All Eastern Oregon cities, which means every person residing in such cities, must come to the understanding that fast work is necessary. The day of lethargy is past—henceforth life means greater activity, greater production in less hours, bigger business handled in a hurry, yet retaining accuracy.

No better proof of this condition that confronts us all could be given than the work of the Pacific Ad Clubs, which met in annual convention in Portland. The five ones—the ones who swim up-stream and do not depend upon the tide to carry them—were the ones who met in assembly for the discussion of advertising, which may be the greatest power in the world. By advertising, it is not meant the purely commercial end—the dollars and cents end—but one should give it the broad construction which means placing the advantages of every community in the foreground. A city and a community can do more attract attention by keeping unto itself the most valuable features than can a merchant sell his goods with out calling attention of the public to the goods.

One principle advocated at every session of the Ad Clubs was truth in advertising. When you speak of your home city, tell the truth. There is no longer place in the general scheme of life for the liar. The spicer who once thought it cute to misrepresent is now in the discard, and it has been found that truth and truth alone will stand the test. The Ad Clubs are wedded to truthfulness; they are also wedded to activity. The busy bee would be a fine emblem for the organization, and everyone who attended the session at Portland got a better understanding of future business conditions and what it means to stay in the great game of life in the years to come.

Fast living in a slow manner with little expense has gone forever and the scramble now is to do more business, make more money and spend more money. The community that hopes to live with itself largely and put forth no effort for the public's sake is doomed to slow deterioration, not the town or city that is on its toes every minute doing something is the place where people are going to gather and do their business.

The Ad men made it plain that no city is any stronger than its business people. No matter what the natural advantages may be, no matter how many things are in its favor, the fact remains that if things are to go and go good, the business people must be willing to do community work and lots of it. There must be an end to petty jealousy and selfishness and all must work for the common good of the town.

The survival of the fittest in the future means the fast thinkers and quick actors will go to the surface—the community that has people who think and act will come into its own, while the place that does not possess this kind of citizenship will lag behind and finally become a very slow-going community, losing many of its liveliest people who will seek the place where push and energy count for most.

Eastern Oregon cities are already live ones, but they can be much more alive by co-operative work and by everyone residing in them recognizing the common cause. Let everyone take a lesson from the Ad men and get in the high gear.

As Governor O'Leary cannot determine from the various and sundry opinions of the supreme court whether he is the governor and secretary of state combined, whether he is merely a governor, or whether the law contemplates him doing as he pleases in the matter, would it not be well for the question to be debated by the different grades, literary societies and clubs for the next couple of years, until Ben finds out by experience which job he really likes.

The fine majority in favor of the Roosevelt Highway was a tribute to the late Col. Roosevelt. Many agreed that the Highway is badly needed, but quite a few voted for the Roosevelt part of the title with a feeling of good fellowship which they had held for the late president, knowing that his name has never stood for anything but advancement and progress.

Plenty of roses this year for Portland's Rose Show, but it seems that the folks who were in charge of the committee buying it in Oregon were handicapped for funds. All of which shows that Portland people are making so much money they do not want to be bothered with Rose Shows or anything else.

Perhaps now that Uncle Connor, the supposed bank robber, has a few thousand on hand he will redeem some of the checks he issued while in Uncle Sam's uniform, which checks were returned stamped "lack of funds."

You'll remember that it was the German statement, that started the war. Passing the buck is still the leading German occupation.

America will return to the competitive system of doing business, for we are a people who cannot be nursed and cared for. Competition is necessary.

During these times of inflated currency it looks as though the California orange grower was getting his. Try to get an orange at half the price.

There is a fine line between the distinction in life. No sooner have we got into the habit of doing things than we get into the habit of doing them better.

Bank robbing is getting to be the sport of those who follow it seem to be prospering.

Is Only An Imperial Joke

Toward the close of the war it was slow dawned on the world that the great German kaiser, after all, was not a super-emperor; but only a sort of imperial joke—a "four-flusher" who had strutted and posed and acted his way into fame until a real test came, and then showed himself for the pitiful pretender he was.

After Wilhelm fled to Holland there was a slight revision of this estimate. The eagle began to saw wood, and thereby stepped into new fame. For according to the accounts from Amerongen, he developed into a most mighty sawyer. Week after week, there came reports of his Herculean labors. Lately it was told that he had performed the feat of sawing up 70 logs in one day, and finished his three-thousandth log. Even his enemies were moved to admiration.

But alas for hero-worship! Careful reading of the dispatches punctures this new reputation. It appears that the so-called logs are mere shavings, not a log more than three inches in diameter. Some of them are only branches. Moreover, they are all carefully "prepared" for Wilhelm beforehand. He put in a kick some time ago about crooked pieces, because they rolled and slipped under the saw. So now he is given nothing but "straight logs," without knots or bad knots or cluttering branches. The workmen who cut down the trees pick out the choice parts for the imperial sawyer, mark them all with chalk at the place where they are to be sawed, put them carefully in place, and then Wilhelm, with his trusty hatchet, goes to it.

It is very much the same sort of thing as Wilhelm's hunting. He was formerly renowned as the "greatest hunter of Europe." He had slain more wild game than any other monarch on earth. And he had done it by larking under cover with servants by his side, handing him loaded guns while hand dreads of attendants, beating through the woods, rapped up the game—half tame anyway—and drove it past Wilhelm's shooting box to be slaughtered.

A New Commercial Commodity

Astronomers do queer things—especially at eclipses. They travel the earth over to observe the sky where ever a solar eclipse is due, and at Singapore or the north of Japan, or out in a desert somewhere, or on top of a mountain, they set up their instruments and work and work and calculate, and look just as hard as they can, and take photographs as fast and keenly as they can, for the space of seven minutes or so while the conditions are favorable. They go off and study these results and compare them with those obtained by other astronomers, and after a few years produce quite amazing theories to account for the foundations of the universe.

Lately they have been coming to the conclusion that light has weight. It seems, according to the publications of the Astronomical Society of the Pacific, "If the hypothesis in one form or another represents the truth, then rays of light proceeding from stars which are seen very nearly in the direction of the sun should be deflected from their straight-line courses, as those rays pass close to the sun and through the sun's gravitational field."

Two British expeditions which were bent out to observe the total solar eclipse of May 29, devoted practically all their energies to this one point. What they learned has not yet been given out, but it will be interesting to know what it is.

The thing may come when light is retained by the planet instead of by the electrons, and eager lovers may stop at the drug store on cloudy nights, on their way to call upon fair maidens, and purchase a few moonbeams by the ounce.

The machinists will soon run the country, says one of their leaders, as noted in New York. But running the country would mean government, and if a machinist means anything, it means the abolition of government, with no body running anyone or anything but his own lawless self. What's the idea, eh?

It is curious that so many statesmen who claim that they don't want anything to do with Europe should go to the trouble of asking the Paris peace conference to settle the Irish question.

We heard that Howard will need a foreman, with all the tree lumber, but Howard has cut down on the size of his outfit.

A lot of people are saying that they sold those Liberty Bonds.

The Richest Man in the World

By Dr. Frank Crane.

He has been delivered from the bondage of things. He often gives his naked son a sun bath. Some people never address their souls.

He does not allow fads to dictate his taste. His body is neither sick, hungry nor tired.

He has discovered the good taste of bread without butter or jam, and has rescued his appetite from the bondage of sugar; he is also addicted to water as a luxury.

He has to work for a living. To endow a human being is to rob him of his primal joy.

He knows how and when to play. He has one or more intellectual enthusiasms; as chess or Greek or botany.

He reads books with covers on them. He is old-fashioned in his principles, up-to-date in his opinions, and ahead of his time in his ideals.

He has adjusted himself to the universe. He emerges from sorrow noble, and from pleasure refreshed.

He knows how to be alone without loneliness, and in company without ennui.

He has found one good woman whom he obeys. In the highest cycles of life the man always obeys the woman.

He is a friend of his children. He has definitely arranged with death, and hence does not think upon dying.

He has discovered that the world is very large; consequently it is easier to go away than to quarrel; also, manners and morals are different beyond the Pyrenees.

He has faced and settled the sex problem, and declines to re-argue. He is pagan in his tastes and Christian in his regulation of them.

He has a sense of humor, and therefore sees things in proper perspective, being amused at most things and in earnest about a few.

He lives his life by the day, knowing he is but a day-laborer; and not by the job, knowing he is not the contractor.

He is never bored, because he is always interested.

He has discovered that temperance is the secret of getting the most out of life; and applies to virtues as well as to vices.

He quickly casts out of his mind any thought that has begun to ferment.

He has determined to live his own life in his own way, and to let others do the same—even his children.

He does not want to be any older nor younger than he is.

He knows when he accepts a favor or a gift, that sooner or later he will pay for it with interest.

He discards his delusions when he becomes aware of them, and cherishes his illusions.

He grows old and sweeter. He believes that, in the end, one thing alone dissolves all doubts, untangles all difficulties, and accomplishes all tasks, and that but this one thing is worth while—love.

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He Didn't Carry the Only Bundle of National Meal Tickets

What puzzles the Joplin News-Herald about the political situation in Germany is that the lower clergy has declared a dictatorship in Bavaria. The News-Herald would like to know if it is possible there is a lower class than the one that was in power.—Kansas City Times.

The bird had hit for the fellow with a cold.

In time of war prepare for peace and good roads.

What is there worth saying that can't be said in English?

In the fall the good man's fancies heavily turn to thoughts of coal.

When in doubt about what to do with those coupons buy Thrift stamps.

Metz is supposed to be well sealed, but the Yanks are expert can openers.

Fighting with speed, skill and force is the straightest road to a just peace.

The war is not being fought, however, to make the world safe for profiteers.

This Spanish influenza should be deported straightway as an undesirable citizen.

When the war needed a little more ginger, American soldier boys provided it.

Health note—Not one of the Kaiser's six sons is suffering from shell shock.

Not a few persons might conserve sugar by developing a little sweeter disposition.

At last accounts the squash pie epidemic was being maintained on all fronts.

News that there is no shortage of ice cream may be depressing to some men with small children.

Most people are wearing their old clothes this year, but the more fortunate should remember the Belgians.

"Potatoes are going up," according to a news headline which is an enlightening as saying "water is wet."

People along the German border are beginning to realize that a long-range gun has two ends.

Advertising to epidemics, German junkies are suffering from shooting pains around the heart.

As soon as a man achieves fame, some former friend digs up a boyhood photograph.

The army also is teaching some young men that they do not have to wait until Saturday night to bathe.

The only fellows who really complain about the untold Spauldy are the ones who do not own cars.

Spanish influenza is bad enough, but it is better than German measles, at that, being a neutral disease.

Fits usually should not suffer on account of war demands, no sugar being required for comedy plots.

American football players in France are showing all their old skill in bucking the Hindenburg line.

War conditions have discouraged the confident claims, usually due this season, as to who will take next year's pennant.

Have you noticed that just as soon as the gasless Sunday rolls around the weather reforms and puts out its brightest sun?

When a man celebrates his birthday he takes a day off. When a woman experiences a similar happening she takes a year off—her age.

Now the forty-five-year-old patriot begins to realize the deep, boundless enthusiasm of the revived cab horse on a gloomy Sunday.

Now that the government has undertaken to fix a maximum price for butter, the duck is able to sit up and take a little nourishment.

American soldiers are sold by the Australians to be "too proud." That's what comes from permitting the boys to play football.

It may be hard, however, for the government to be very severe with alcohol-hoarding fellows who fail to pay for exemption when they are entitled to it.

Since people with colds are everywhere at the picture theaters, happy persons are going to take measures to improve their health.

One slight element of expense in the heavy cost of widely circulated explanations of why food cannot be cheaper.

The laws enacted in the last few years have established a fine shift for the old-fashioned cowboy, resulting in the present influenza epidemic.

AMERICAN FRAME "HITS" FOR ITALY

Possible Solution of Housing Problem by Municipality of Milan.

The municipality of Milan is now examining offers from several American firms to supply wooden huts for homes for the laboring masses. The house famine is as acute as ever and is further complicated by lack of concrete, brick and other building material, to say nothing of overland transport difficulties. In fact, it is easier and quicker to ship huts from America to Genoa than thence by rail to Milan.

Italian labor does not take kindly to wooden huts. It prefers brick or stone, and public authorities also find stone better in districts where the people's habits are very hygienic.

But American huts have the great advantage of being cheap, solid and easily fixed, and have stood the test of hard usage in Messina, Avexano and other districts where entire villages were destroyed by earthquake. American business enterprise will find full scope in this direction, for thousands of cheap homes are urgently needed all over the country.

The Italian government has as yet assigned only \$8,000,000 to meet the cost of putting up homes now; but as this sum will not even cover the needs of devastated districts, other grants will certainly be made.

Housing conditions meanwhile grow daily worse. Demobilization swells the city populations. In Milan more people are now sleeping in the open than a week ago. In Rome, with that indifference to facts which too often marks municipalities all the world over, the authorities have just demolished several rabbit warrens which, had as they were, gave shelter to a large number of families.

The consequence is that some forty families, averaging ten members each, have absolutely no roofs over their heads at all.

WILD ANIMAL FREAK

Had Dog's Head and Wolf's Body, and There is a Question About It.

When is a wolf? This question is puzzling county officials of Saint Ste. Marie, Mich., who are hoping that a new Solomon will come forward with the correct solution.

C. M. Spurbuck of Kinross township recently came across a pack of red wolves. A huge animal in the middle of the pack attracted his attention and he killed it. The beast was a freak. It had a dog's head, but the body of a wolf. Spurbuck brought the carcass to the county clerk's office. There is a bounty of \$25 for wolves in this county, but the bounty on dogs is nothing. The law does not definitely authorize a county official to pay bounties on half-wolves. It is believed that a college dog was one of the parents of the animal which Spurbuck shot, but that has nothing to do with the bounty problem.

CHILD KNOWS OPERAS

Familiar With the Music in 200 of Them.

Octavius Roy Cohen, Jr., three-year-old son of Octavius Roy Cohen, author and playwright of Birmingham, Ala., proved before a jury of educators and musical critics that he knows 200 operas by heart. The baby in a formal test identified and listed the names of opera after opera unerringly, as photographic selections chosen by the jury were played.

Nicholas Bauer, acting superintendent of New Orleans public schools, headed the examining body and pronounced the exhibition the most phenomenal in his experience. The three-year-old child capped his operatic test by identifying a score of operatic selections, beginning with the "Peer Gynt" suite, when his father tapped the rhythm of the music with a coin on a table.

Replumbing Knocked Out Teeth.

Teeth that are knocked out in boxing, football or by falling against something, need not be thrown away. A good surgeon or dentist will clean them and the cavity, replace them, perhaps put a scratch in the gum, perhaps put a nail to bite on for about forty-eight hours, during which you will have to live on a fluid diet, and then gradually resume solid food. Before many weeks you will be able to bite apples and tackle hard crusts.

Playing Cards.

Although it is commonly reported that playing cards were invented in France in 1542, a diver Charles VI. Pateignan, a French writer on the subject, writes that he has been in the Indies in 1476 and probably some thing similar to this—marked dice or counters—have been employed in the East from remote antiquity. It is now usually thought that it was in Italy that playing cards were first made, about 1470 and a Venice.

"Pieces of Eight."

The price of eight was the old Spanish piece of eight, now called a dollar. This coin was used throughout the Spanish Main in the days of piracy, because it was the only coin that was legal. It was a silver coin with 800.

And What Would the Papers Do?

It is said that the newspapers should be kept from publishing anything that would cause a panic.

The Observer Says the Red Cross Agents Tell of Atrocities in Siberia.

A classed all the things...

2,000 MURDERED BY BOLSHEVIKS

U. S. Red Cross Agents Tell of Atrocities in Siberia.

Indisputable evidence of the massacre by the bolsheviks of more than 2,000 civilians in and near the town of Osa has been obtained by Messrs. Stummons and Emerson and Dr. Rudolph Teusler of the American Red Cross, who have just returned from Perm, Osa and other re-occupied Russian territory. Approximately 500 persons were killed at Osa and 1,500 in the surrounding districts.

Osa, which had a population of 10,000, was so denuded of males by the bolsheviks that General Casagrande, upon the occupation of the town, was obliged to telegraph to Ekaterinburg for men to administer civic affairs.

Dogs Dig Up Bodies.

In addition to securing verbal and documentary evidence the American Red Cross officials witnessed the exhuming of scores of victims from trenches, where they were buried, sometimes several deep in graves revealed by the digging of dogs.

The murders were without provocation, and the victims were largely of the thrifty and intelligent classes or servants of the church, which latter it was the announced intention of the bolsheviks to exterminate.

The evidence discloses almost unthinkable atrocities. A blacksmith, by economics, had attained a shop. He was required to pay 5,000 rubles; because he could not, he was shot. A man was shot because he lived in a brick house. All attorneys and jurists were killed, and doctors, whose services were not required for the moment, were disposed of in a similar manner.

A woman whose husband and two sons had been seized applied to the commissar for information as to their fate. She was told they had been taken to Perm. After repeating her visit several times she was informed that if she bothered the commissar again she would be shot, as they had been.

The body of a woman was exhumed and identified in the presence of the Americans as the wife of a general through jewels sewed in the lining of her clothing, of which relatives were aware. Another woman was compelled to fetch a lamp and gaze upon her murdered sons for the amusement of the slayers.

A wife required to pay 1,000 rubles for the release of her husband borrowed 800 and paid it over; later she returned with the remainder, and then was informed that her husband had been shot. There were scores of similar cases. All were killed without any form of trial.

Victims Dig Own Graves.

The soviet called a meeting and prepared lists of those to die. The houses proscribed were visited by squads, the doors were smashed in, and the victims dragged to the edge of the town and forced to dig their own graves. Those who resisted were shot in the streets.

A survivor testified that he had seen men thrown into a pit and buried alive. This testimony has been confirmed by bodies exhumed, the clenched hands of which were clinging to the mud at the bottom of the pit.

The only spark of humanity discernible was that in confiscating the belongings of the residents. In some instances where there was a family of small children, the family was permitted to retain one cow out of several. Occasionally a peasant was allowed to keep his worst horse.

The bolshevik attitude toward the church was uncompromising. Priests were hunted unmercifully. The evidence showed that men were slain whose only offense was that they worked as sextons or caretakers of churches.

CUPID BUSY DURING WAR

Six Thousand French Women Wed, Wined and Won by Yanks in One Year.

Paris, France.—That Cupid was nearly as busy as Mars with the members of the American expeditionary force and that romance blossomed in France in spite of war's thorns is shown by the fact that more than 6,000 French women have been wed and won by American soldiers within one year. The majority of the French girls who have become Americans through marrying American officers and men are strong, healthy, well-to-do and those of the middle class or bourgeoisie. The romances are in most cases very similar.

Scrambled Horses.

Portland, Me.—When a runaway team crashed into a top-shelf cart driven by Martin Hobb, taxiist, the cart landed on top of his father's buggy and rolled. His wife and child were killed, and the father was injured.

Bank robbing is getting to be the sport of those who follow it seem to be prospering.