

# Great Profit-Sharing Prize Campaign

## FREE--Valuable Prizes--ENTER YOUR NAME

### ONTARIO PHARMACY

**COUPON** With each 50 cents purchase and this coupon you will be entitled to 2,000 VOTES.

#### The Ontario Argus

M. E. BAIN, Publisher.

Subscription \$1.00 a year  
Always in advance

Published Every Thursday.

Entered in the Post Office at Ontario, Oregon, for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

#### AS THE EDITOR SEES IT.

The American people have one distinct and besetting peculiarity. They think today and forget tomorrow. In this respect they probably are unlike any other nation of people on the face of the globe. To demonstrate the force of this statement you have but to glance at the pages of the great papers of the country. A sensation will be sprung today and it will be blazoned in big type over the first pages of the press. Unless its importance is of tremendous magnitude tomorrow will find it relegated to an obscure corner of the paper. It is forgotten. About the only exception to this rule is the newspaper story that is reeking and stinky with scandal. It holds the public eye and is played up to the limit.

Preparedness is just now the great and overshadowing question before the American people. Everybody is talking about it, either for or against. A few months ago monster peace parades were held in the large cities, and war and preparedness against war were denounced on every hand. Today you can find scarcely a man who can tell you even the month in which one of these parades was held. They have been forgotten. A few weeks ago New York City held a monster preparedness parade, in which 145,000 people participated. Chicago immediately followed suit with one of the greatest parades in the history of this country, all in the interest of preparedness. Other cities, large and small, all over the country caught the fever and paraded for preparedness. Governors proclaimed June 3 as Preparedness Day, and everybody marched and shouted for preparedness. But these, too, will be forgotten, for it is the way of the American people to do today and forget tomorrow.

And as it is in national affairs, so it is in the smaller confines of the local community. A rainy season comes along, country roads and unpaved town streets become muddy and impassable, and everybody raises his voice in a loud and vociferous wail for better roads and streets. But time soothes him into forgetfulness. The rains cease, the sun dries up the mud and the roads assume more normal conditions. Traffic is less impeded and the citizen promptly turns his attention to other and more pressing matters of personal consideration. The roads are forgotten until the next rain falls.

The red tongues of flame sweep over a town and destroy a good section of territory. Thousands and thousands of dollars are swept away and the people rave and storm over the lack of adequate protection from loss by fire. The tumult of indignation is at fever heat for a few days, and then begins to subside. Time only is needed to send it, too, into the realm of forgetfulness, until the next fire comes along and creates even greater devastation and death. It is easy to forget.

Some one arises in a public meeting and proposes a practical scheme for development of the commercial interest of the community. He is sincere and eager to do something for the benefit of his home town. He believes in progressiveness. His scheme looks good and sounds better to other business men and citizens and everybody begins to talk in its favor. The editor backs it up in his columns and for a few weeks it is the general topic of conversation. No forceful leader seems to be at hand, and the rest of us are too engrossed in our private affairs to assume the duties and responsibilities of leadership. Time does the rest, and a practical forward movement is bogged in the mire of forgetfulness.

We might go on for hours citing similar instances, for they are legion

in number and local in application. But what's the use. You, too, would read and ponder and exclaim today—and forget tomorrow. It is our way. Americans are a great people and they perform prodigies in the commercial, inventive, and intellectual world. No obstacle is too great for them to surmount, if time will only permit them to forget to forget. But time is inexorable in its flight, and forgetfulness follows in the wake of American time.

#### LOCKING THE DOOR TOO LATE.

When a farmer owns a valuable blooded horse he protects himself from loss at the hands of thieves by putting a padlock on his barn door.

The banker who cares for your money locks it up in his great burglar proof safe at night.

When the merchant goes home after the day's labor he leaves his goods under lock and key and bolts and bars.

The individual invariably takes measures to protect his own.

But not so with us as a nation. We have accumulated vast stores of wealth, but have neglected to provide the necessary means for the protection of that wealth.

It is true that after months of indifference congress has at last passed a preparedness measure by providing for the increase of the regular army and the national guard to a total approximate force of about 700,000 men. But it will be several years before this force can be gathered together and armed and equipped and drilled and disciplined and put in shape to meet an enemy on equal terms. In the meantime we are just about where we were before the bill was passed—without a lock to our door.

It is not likely now that we will have any trouble with European countries after the present war is over. We sincerely hope not.

But we are not so sanguine as to the attitude of Japan. Our present state of national helplessness has forced congress and the administration to bow to the demands of Japan and eliminate from an immigration bill certain sections which were designed to protect American laboring men from the cheap Japanese labor that has been flooding this country. There was no help for it. It was a case of bow or fight, and we are in no condition to fight.

If Japan would be content with her victory all might even yet be fairly well. But it is doubtful if she will be content. The Japanese are a warlike people, determinedly bent upon securing equal rights on the American continent.

And right here enters the present element of danger to our peace and security of the future.

The Mexicans hate everything American. They are imbued with the mistaken idea that we are a people who will not fight, and hence they consider us beneath their contempt.

It is reasonably well known that Mexican emissaries are in Japan seeking the aid of the Japanese people in a war against the United States. Nothing would suit the Japanese designs and purposes better than such an alliance. It would afford them the coveted opportunity and excuse for seizing the Philippines, which they greatly desire. A great army could be landed on our Pacific coast and we could not prevent it. Another tremendous army of Japanese could be landed in Mexico, and in co-operation with the Mexicans could invade us across the border at a hundred different points simultaneously. Our present military strength is so ridiculously small that we would be hopelessly outnumbered and outmatched at every point.

Press dispatches show every indication that the Mexicans are expecting just such an alliance with the Japanese, and if the attack comes at all it will not be delayed until we have had two or three years in which to collect and drill an army. It will come soon, while we are still in a hopeless condition.

The American people are at last awakening to a realization of the peril of our national helplessness, and congress is taking belated steps toward defense for our homes and our great wealth. But are we locking the door too late? Will the

marauder gain entrance before the padlock can be made?

A stick of dynamite is a child's toy compared with the Mexico-Japanese situation which confronts the American government and people today.

A single word from Tokyo or Mexico City is of more vital concern to us than whole columns from the European front.

#### FLAG DAY.

It is fitting that the governor should, by special proclamation, call the nation's attention to the observance of flag day this year. Every American this year should heed the appeal to rededicate himself to the national ideals that our flag symbolizes. This year we face a crisis in our national history and we need the inspiration of our patriotic forefathers who created the flag and established the free government over which it waves.

This year flag day should have extraordinary significance to citizens of foreign birth whom it protects. There has been a lot of talk, some of it ill-natured and indefensible, about hyphenated Americans, and a disposition in many quarters to condemn quiet, law abiding adopted citizens indiscriminately; to classify them with the few blatant leaders whose prejudice has overthrown their reason. It is unhuman not to respect the love a man has for his native land. Love is something he can not control, but he can control his political conduct and he can do his duty. A very important duty this year for all adopted citizens is to observe flag day.

On June 14 this year an American flag should fly from every home in the land. In connection with the exercises of the day, there should be on every habitation the visible emblem of the nation's spirit, the outward show of the inward feeling.

#### YOUNG MAN, WHO ARE YOU?

Are you known by your own name, or are you known merely as your father's son?

Are you known by your own good qualities and by your own acts, or are you remembered simply because you bear the name of better people who conceived you and brought you into this world?

The young man who can look his elders in the eye and say "I am James Martin" already has opportunity at his feet, but the fellow who can say nothing better than that "he is Robert Martin's son" will still be groping in the darkness of the future after opportunity has vanished in the distance.

Be something, do something, create a personality of your own, and the world will know and respect you for what you are and not for what your parents were before you.

But continue content as "another man's son" and you will be accorded the respect and privileges only of "another man's son," and when death overtakes you your home paper will speak charitably of you merely as "another man's son."

Much of our future success in this country depends upon our ability to keep our young men on the farms and away from the cities. Statistics show that the farms are gradually becoming depopulated and the cities are being overcrowded, with from two to five men yafing for every job. If our young men would stick to the farms, and improve and develop the uncultivated acres, it would be only a question of time when the wealth of this country would be doubled. Bright lights and white ways appeal to the young eye, but they do not feed empty stomachs. The farm is a good place to be and a far better place to stay.

It is right of course, that you vote in accordance with your convictions without interference or dictation from any person whatsoever. And, on second thought, it is equally right that the other fellow should do the same.

Japan is preparing to bite off another slice of China. But, then, China has 400,000,000 people who cannot fight because they have nothing with which to fight. How would you like to be the Chink?

## Announcing RUMELY "8-16"

### \$790 CASH F.O.B. La Porte

#### Note These Features

**Control**—Full control of entire outfit from operator's seat.

**Enclosed Gearing**—Every gear a steel gear and all cut gears excepting bull gear—all gears encased and running in oil, including bull gear.

**Roller Bearings**—Roller bearings exclusively used throughout.

**Heavy-Duty Engine**—Four-cylinder, heavy-duty engine—Rumely made.

**Durability**—Rigid I-beam frame construction.

**No Extras**—Prices are for tractor complete with plows.

This new Rumely model has met with instant success because it fills all requirements for a small farm tractor—and it is built by a company that knows how.

It is strictly a one-man outfit—tractor and plows are combined in one machine, and the control of the entire outfit is from the operator's seat.

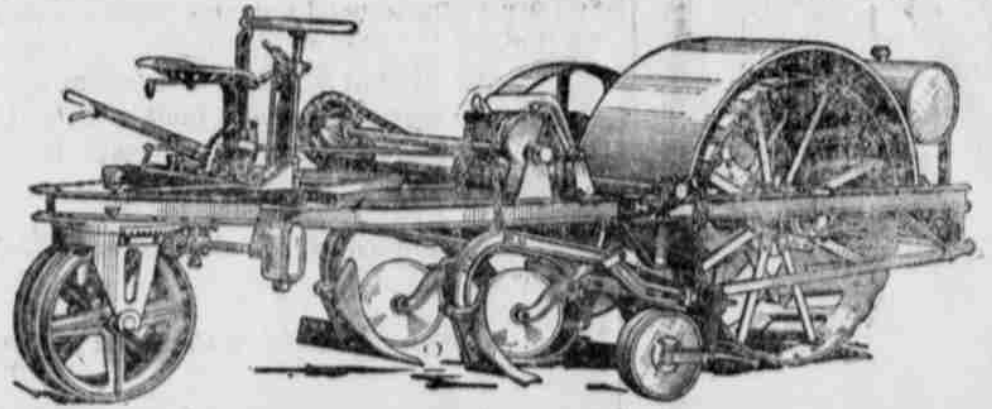
With the Rumely you plow just the same as with a horse gang—the plows are where you can see them and you know how the outfit is working every minute. You can back with your plows, make short turns and cut square corners.

Besides plowing, this tractor will pull your discs, harrows, mowers, drills and binders—it will operate your silage cutter, hay baler, corn sheller, small separator and feed grinder. In fact, handle all your power jobs, draw-bar or belt. When used for other than plowing, plows are quickly detached.

We make the same design in a three-plow tractor—"12-24." Price \$990.00 cash, f. o. b. La Porte.

## ONTARIO AUTO CO.

ONTARIO OREGON



#### Bulletin No. 2

## Why We Are Opposing A Government Armor Plant

#### To the People:

Some people say that the very fact that the Bethlehem Steel Company is so aggressively fighting the proposal to build a Government armor plant is conclusive proof that the Company is seeking to assure for itself the "vast profits" derived from private manufacture.

The fact is that armor making is the least profitable feature of steel manufacture.

The reason we oppose a Government plant is very simple. It is this:

Even though there is but little profit in the making of armor, we have invested over \$7,000,000 in our armor plant;

That plant is useless for any other purpose; if a Government plant is built the usefulness of our plant is destroyed.

**It would be good business for us to make armor for the Government at any price over and above the actual shop cost, RATHER THAN SACRIFICE OUR ENTIRE INVESTMENT.**

We do not seek to save big profits; our purpose is very frankly to save our armor plant—itsself built solely for the use of the Government—from going to the scrap heap.

**To do that, we are prepared to agree for any period to any terms of manufacture which the Federal Trade Commission shall say absolutely protects the Government of the United States.**

CHAS. M. SCHWAR, Chairman  
EUGENE G. GRACE, President

Bethlehem Steel Company