

Malheur Enterprise

GEORGE HUNTINGTON CURREY
Editor and Owner

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VALE, OREGON, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1918.

WE CANNOT QUIT YET.

If war was to cease tomorrow the seven allied institutions that are combined in the next war fund drive, which begins on the 11th, will need all the money they are asking for to continue their work, until our soldier boys return, which will be several months at best.

As a fact these institutions will have greater demands to meet while the army is inactive than under the strain of maintaining the fighting line. Thousands of men are occupied during war times but when the fighting ceases the weeks of debarkation home will drag heavily on their hands. Then it will be that these boys begin thinking of home. They will feel that their work has been accomplished, they will become homesick, and here is where the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., the K. of C.'s., the Salvation Army, Jewish Welfare, War Camp Service, Library Association, and other organized institutions which have been doing such noble work will come to their relief.

When the committees call upon you next week, do not feel like the war is over, and that because you have heretofore given of your substance freely while the war was on, you have done your duty. You have not, there is yet a duty to perform and one and all will realize it, if they will only consider. You will, Malheur has always gone over the top and the coming drive will prove no exception.

MALHEUR'S BRIGHT FUTURE.

With the Jordan Valley irrigation project and the Warm Springs irrigation projects, both secured in one year, Malheur county certainly has a bright future. Nowhere in the northwest today, during the period of reconstruction which must follow the signing of peace, is there a county that has the possibilities for industrial activity such as are offered the Pacific northwest.

We have the land and the water. All we need is additional population and these two things will bring the people. The people require homes and a multiplicity of homes build commercial centers, of which Vale will be one and there will be others.

"WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS."

Few men live to see their work generally accepted by millions of people throughout the world. Few indeed are the Protestants of whatever denomination, who have not heard "What a Friend We Have in Jesus". This song has been popular for over thirty years and is sung in thousands of churches every Sunday. The author, a lawyer, an inventor, as well as a composer Charles C. Converse, died at his home in New Jersey this week, at the age of 85. This one song has comforted millions in the past, and will continue to soothe the hearts of millions more in the future.

GLORY ENOUGH FOR ANY THREE MEN.

Mayor Randolph will always have pleasant memories that the anni from his smithey was used in the celebration Monday evening and who will ever begrudge hearing Tom Nelson and Saxon Humphrey relate as the year roller on how they furnished the powder and carried the red hot iron torch that fired the salute the evening of November 4th, 1918, when the news was received that Warm Springs Irrigation project had received favorable consideration in Washington.

REMEMBER OUR FRIENDS.

Malheur county is under lasting obligations to the many friends who rendered such valiant assistance in the Warm Springs victory but in the final analysis too much credit cannot be given Congressman Sinnott and United States Senator McNary. These friends worked in session and out of session and had it not been for their everlasting staying qualities and untiring efforts we would never have been able to have gotten the matter out of the hands of the Capital Issues Committee. Friends like these should not and will not be forgotten.

ONTARIO WILL BE BENEFITED.

Warm Springs will add greatly to the commercial growth of Ontario. Several thousand acres of land now barren—practically adjoining the city limits will be placed in a high state of cultivation, similar to adjoining tracts which enjoyed water rights, and have been wonderful producers for many years. Ontario being the junction point to the main line will also enjoy the benefits that will follow an increased population, now made possible.

Every body wears the smile that is emphatic this week. Gus Wildhaber tries his best to appear conservative but he just can't do it. It will be remembered that in the early period of the present proposition he practically forgot business for about three weeks. That is all past history now and he is ready for the next big thing.

There is one thing that might greatly handicap the immediate growth of this community and that would be in the expectation of the realization of the long years of deferred hope, that land prices may be placed at such a figure that would retard development. There is such a thing as killing the goose that laid the golden egg.

While there is glory enough for all, yet the Board of directors realize that they had a master mind in Secretary Hope, whose years of business experience especially fitted him for this work. Rebuff after rebuff came in rapid succession, but his cool, clear sense of justice knew that there could be but one final outcome.

That united hand of determined men who year after year have met with discouragement, but still stayed on the job are the men who accomplished things. There was not a quitter in the ranks, every man stood to his post. This is just the beginning. Watch this community grow.

The irony of fate is often puzzling. Why could not have John R. Rigny lived to see the completion of his years of devotion and labor in the success of the Warm Springs. He laid the foundation upon which we today are largely building.

A start was made this year by the introduction of several silos, these will increase, dairy herds will soon become popular, and then within the near future the Enterprise will announce the establishment of a creamery.

It was a long battle but the Capital Issues Committee finally made the unconditional surrender.

For one short hour Monday evening Vale citizens forgot all about the war.

WHY NOT TRY THE EXPERIMENT?

The fact that schools throughout the state have been closed for several weeks during the influenza epidemic, makes a serious condition faced by many localities, of which Vale is no exception. How is this time to be made up in order that the hundreds of school children may maintain their grades, and be in a position to merit promotion. This is a serious matter and many ways have been suggested to remedy it.

City superintendent of schools D. W. Hammack has suggested one plan that is being considered and that is to teach six days in a week. This sounds practical and unless some reason is presented whereby this should not be done it seems that herein lies the solution.

Fall work is over, it will be four months at least until such an arrangement would interfere with spring work, and with few individual exceptions, it does not seem that this plan would materially interfere with many homes.

It is quite possible that if the majority of this community would request that this six day school suggestion be put into effect the board of directors might take the matter in hand and try it out. In school circles and among those who have given our public school system consideration, the question of six days a week instead of five has often been discussed. Here is an opportunity for Vale to give it a trial.

It is recognized that the break of two days in school work of each week has some bad effect, as far as efficiency is concerned. School is a business, what business could maintain efficiency, if out of each week there would be two days of suspension?

Some for years have advocated longer hours, but we do not believe that the educators would advise this. Six hours of constant concentration, is thought by many to be all that should be expected of young people.

When President R. E. Weant of the Warm Springs Irrigation project notified the Enterprise of the favorable action of the Capital Issues Committee the telephone line carried the voice of a victorious general. Some victory alright and only those who are familiar with all of the details can appreciate it to the full extent.

After Italy recovered from her first setback, she covered her self with glory on two big smashes both at the opportune time. Her last victory in crushing Austria, will give her an upholstered chair at the peace conference.

There will be soon Thanksgiving dinner among her over-sea boys 2,000, 900 strong. But that will be nothing compared with the home dinner in our home land 100,000,000 strong.

Reg. Marquis, we wonder if the people of Vale fully appreciate what they owe to that faithful old scout. He was always on the job.

If the election did not go the way you wanted it you can take solace in the fact that the Warm Springs did.

Paul Freeman was herded to remark at the celebration Monday evening "The last of the frontier".

The fire bell never sent forth such sounds of harmony as it did Monday night.

Irrigation in this section will ultimately mean diversified farming.



When the Engine Stalls on Dead Man's Curve!

THEY climb aboard their loaded truck at sundown, fifteen miles behind the lines. They rumble through the winding streets, out on the white road that leads to Germany!

The man at the wheel used to be a broker in Philadelphia. Beside him sits an accountant from Chicago. A newspaper man from the Pacific Coast is the third. Now they all wear the uniform of one of these organizations.

The road sweeps round a village and on a tree is nailed a sign: "Attention! L'Ennemi Vous Voit! The Enemy Sees You!"

They glance far up ahead and there, suspended in the evening light, they see a Hun balloon.

"Say, we can see him plain tonight!" murmurs the accountant from Chicago.

"And don't forget," replies the Philadelphia broker, "that he can see us just as plain."

The packing cases creak and groan, the truck plods on—straight toward that hanging menace.

They reach another village—where heaps of stone stand under crumpled walls.

Then up they go, through the strange silence broken only when a great projectile inscribes its arc of sound far overhead.

They reach a turn. They take it. They face a heavy incline. For half a mile it stretches and they know the Germans have the range of every inch of it. The mountain over there is where the big Boches' guns are fired. This incline is their target.

The three men on the truck bring up their gas masks to the alert, settle their steel helmets closer on their heads.

At first the camion holds its speed. Then it slackens off. The driver grabs his gear-shift, kicks out his clutch. The engine heaves—and heaves—and stalls!

"Quick! Spin it!" calls the driver. The California journalist has jumped. He tugs at the big crank.

"Wh-r-r-r-r-r-room!"

The shell breaks fifty yards behind. Another ditch a hole beside the road just on ahead.

And then the engine comes to life. It crunches, groans and answers. Slowly, with maddening lack of haste, it rumbles on.

"Wh-r-r-room!" That one was close behind. The fragments of the shell are rattling on the truck.

Now shells are falling, further back along the road. And the driver feels the summit as his wheels begin to pick up speed.

Straight down a village street in which the buildings are only skeletons of buildings. He wheels into the courtyard of a great shell-torn chateau.

"Well, you made it again I see!" says a smiling face under a tin hat—a face that used to look out over a congregation in Rochester.

"Yep!" says the driver glancing at his watch. "And we came up Dead Man's Curve in less than three minutes—including one stall!"

Later that night two American boys, fresh from the trenches bordering that shattered town, stumble up the stairs of the chateau, into a sandbagged room where the Rochester minister has his canteen.

"Get any supplies tonight?" they ask. "You bet I did!" is the answer, "What will you have?"

"What's those? Canned peaches? Gimme some. Package of American cigarettes—let's see—an' a cake of chocolate—an' some of them cookies!"

"Gosh!" says the other youngster when his wants are filled. "What would we do without you?"

You hear that up and down the front, a dozen times a night—"What would we do without them?"

Men and women in these organizations are risking their lives tonight to carry up supplies to the soldiers. Trucks and camionettes are creeping up as close as any transportation is permitted.

From these there people are carrying up to the gun-nests, through woods, across open fields, into the trenches. The boys are being served wherever they go. Things to eat, things to read, things to smoke, are being carried up everywhere along the line.

With new troops pouring into France, new supplies must be sent, more men and women by the hundreds must be enlisted. They are ready to give everything. Will you give your dollars to help them help our men?

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE IN FORECLOSURE

By virtue of an Execution in Foreclosure duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Malheur County, dated the 24th day of October, 1918, in said certain action in the Circuit Court for said county and State, in and against the Home Farm Company, a corporation, as Plaintiff, recovered judgment against A. H. Kunz, as Defendant, for the sum of Thirty-five Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon from the 16th day of June, 1911, at the rate of six per cent per annum; and the further sum of Three Hundred Fifty Dollars, as attorney's fees; and the further sum of Forty and 10/100 Dollars, costs; and the further sum of One Hundred Twenty Dollars, water main; and the further sum of Ninety-six and 77/100 Dollars, taxes paid.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That I will in Tuesday, the 12th day of November, 1918, at the hour of 10:00 A. M. of said day, at the front entrance door of the County Court House, at Vale, Malheur County, Oregon, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the following described real property, to-wit:

The North Half of the Southeast Quarter of the Southeast Quarter (1/2 of SE 1/4 of SE 1/4) of Section 16, Township 14 S. R. 43 E. M. 1. Taken and levied upon as the property of the said above named Defendant, A. H. Kunz, as much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of the Home Farm Company, a corporation, and against the said Defendant, A. H. Kunz, with interest thereon, together with all costs that have or may accrue.

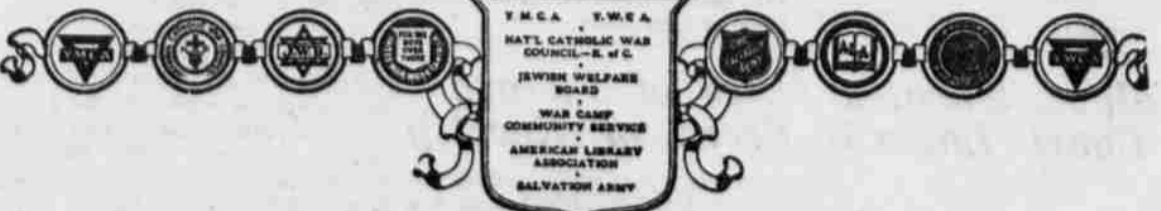
Dated at Vale, Oregon, this 10th day of October, 1918. BEN J. BROWN, Sheriff. By T. C. McElroy, U. S. Land Office, at Vale, Oregon, October 23, 1918.

When Buying Bread, Ask For **KREAM KRUST**
Sold by all grocers, Vale, Juntura, Riverside, Brogan, Jamison, Crane, Homedale and Nyssa.
THE PURITY BAKERY
ONTARIO, OREGON
W. S. S. Will Win The War

COLD WEATHER CLOTHING
These Chilly Mornings Herald the Approach of Winter. Our Line of Heavy Materials and Ready-to-Wear Garments is Complete.

GOOD THINGS TO EAT
Holidays are coming and you will make up a box for the BOYS. They will appreciate knowing the good things it contains come from the old home store where they have spent many happy hours. DON'T FORGET—THEY WILL LIKE SOME OF THOSE BIG RED BROGAN APPLES.
BROGAN TRADING AND LUMBER CO.
General Merchandise
J. A. Kennedy, Mgr. Brogan, Oregon

UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN



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