

EDITORIAL PAGE

Mt. Scott Herald

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"Boys" or Booze.

Extracts from the Congressional Record show that in an address on the Agricultural Appropriation Bill Congressman Randall of California introduced statistics to show that the Brewers in the United States use over 3,000,000 tons of coal per year, equal to three and a half times as much as the bakers, six times as much as the printers and publishers, nine times as much as the boot and shoe men, twenty times as much as the men's clothing manufacturers. After enumerating the folly of trying to save fuel, having to close down vital industries to do it, Mr. Randall says, "Mr. Chairman, what fools we mortals be!" He introduced a letter from Mr. Hoover admitting that he was permitting the destruction of 42,000,000 bushels of barley annually in the manufacture of beer to say nothing of 2,000,000 bushels of rice, 10,000,000 bushels of corn and millions of pounds of sugar used in the manufacture of whiskey even after the 30 per cent reduction recently ordered. Mr. Randall says, "Shall we be more tender with the profits of the brewers than with the lives of our sons?" "Which shall we close—the shoe factories making shoes for our soldiers, or the breweries turning food into alcohol?"

It really seems that if these figures are even approximately right the country as a unit will demand immediate war prohibition for the sake of our boys "over there." There may be many who disagree with prohibition who have boys in the trenches, but when it can be shown so conclusively that the manufacture of food into alcohol, and the use of fuel for such purpose is delaying our whole food conservation and ammunition making program loyalty to the "boys" will come out on top.

A Friendly Hint.

The intense interest which is manifested at every public meeting to be addressed by a speaker on the Six-cent Fare and the Jitney shows very plainly the trend of public opinion. There is no question that the general public is being aroused to distinct hostility to the P. R. L. & P. Co. Just what form it will take remains to be seen, but undoubtedly the matter will be presented in some form at the next election if not sooner. Under such circumstances, and in view of the concession granted the company to 6c it might be expected that the street car company would make herculean efforts to give better service and in various ways win the friendship and support of the people. A flagrant case, and one which annoys Mt. Scott people more even than being a straphanger is the senseless crawling up Hawthorne Avenue following a local car which stops at every street. What good does it do that the Mt. Scott car is labelled "Limited" and the conductor declares "no stops Grand Avenue to 50th?" There used to be a time when arrangements were made for the sidetracking of local cars and the through routing of limiteds in such cases. There are three or four places on Hawthorne Avenue where a Hawthorne car could be detained a half minute on a switch while the through car was given the right of way. Government control of our railroads immediately saw to such points as these, and

the car company will be wise if it sees to them also. These are days when good service, "heaped up and running over, pressed down and shaken together" would be the best of good business.

February.

One year ago we had an editorial under the above title. When it was written it seemed to be the fixed opinion of many that February was necessarily and permanently a sort of an extra month, one to be dreaded by business men; a month for hibernating, holding expenses down to a minimum, a month at the close of which a merchant was to congratulate himself if he pulled even with the game of life. Now all is changed. We hear no hard times talk, no pessimism. Our advertising columns were never so well patronized by business men, our rush orders for printing were seldom heavier. Prosperity IS HERE. Our Buy at Home Campaign has been running a little over six months; without a doubt more people are buying their goods at home than formerly. Few good houses are empty, more people are moving in. Few indeed are the unemployed, and no able bodied person need be so. If we are wise we will, as a community, sieze boldly upon these conditions and go forward. This is the time for careful, deliberate, courageous progress. Let us, in earnest, make our community we have dreamed in our fondest dreams it some day would be. "There is a time in the affairs of men (and communities too) which taken at its flood leads on to fortune". Are we ready, are we efficient, have we the vision, the faith, and are we willing to pay the price? This is a time when moments count. If, like Rudyard Kipling, we can "fill every unforgiving minute with sixty seconds worth of distance run"

ours is "the earth and everything that's in it, and what is more" we'll have our own place in the sun.

The Spirit of Lincoln.

If there be a spirit realm as many seem to believe, and if the spirit of departed ones can indeed fondly watch over those of us who remain, then truly the spirit of Abraham Lincoln must be hovering over the country in these days when his beloved nation is passing through something of the same rapids that beset it when his strong hand was at the helm. Certain it is that with the commemoration of his birthday Tuesday the whole country was united in thought upon their martyred President, Honest Abe. America's spirit reaches out in loving reverence to him and surely in like measure we may feel that the spirit of his rugged honesty, his sterling worth, his unwavering championship of right is making itself more and more felt upon our national life. Surely Woodrow Wilson's recent outline of the basic fundamentals of the great war would meet with the hearty approval of his illustrious predecessor. Is it going too far to suggest that the mantle of Elijah may have fallen on Elisha in our own times?

Tamale Pie.

Two cups corn meal, six cups water, one tablespoon fat, one onion, two cups tomatoes, one pound hamburger steak. Make a mush by stirring the corn meal and one and one-half teaspoons salt into boiling water. Cook 45 minutes. Brown onion in fat, add hamburger and stir until red color disappears. Add salt, pepper and tomato. A sweet pepper is an addition. Grease baking dish, put in layer of corn meal mush, add seasoned meat and cover with mush. Bake one half hour. Serves six.

"All the literature he reads nowadays is about brave generals and wonderful battles."

"Guess he's preparing himself to discharge the cook."

FACE the FACTS

LET us face the facts. The war situation is critical. Unless the Allies fight as they never yet have fought, defeat threatens. Hungry men cannot fight at their best; nor hungry nations. France, England, and Italy are going hungry unless we feed them.

Wheat Savings—They must have wheat. It is the best food to fight on. It is the easiest to ship. We alone can spare it to them. By saving just a little—less than a quarter of what we ate last year—we can support those who are fighting our battles. And we can do it without stinting ourselves. We have only to substitute another food just as good.

The Corn of Plenty—Corn is that food. There's a surplus of it. Providence has been generous in the hour of our need. It has given us corn in such bounty as was never known before. Tons of corn. Trainloads of corn. Five hundred million bushels over and above our regular needs. All we have to do is to learn to appreciate it. Was ever patriotic duty made so easy? And so clear?

America's Own Food—Corn! It is the true American food. The Indians, hardest of races, lived on it. Our forefathers adopted the diet and conquered a continent. For a great section of our country it has long been the staff of life. How well the South fought on it, history tells. Now it can help America win a world war.

Learn Something—Corn! It isn't one food. It's a dozen. It's a cereal. It's a vegetable. It's a bread. It's a dessert. It's nutritious; more food value in it, dollar for dollar, than meat or eggs or most other vegetables. It's good to eat; how good you don't know until you've had corn-bread properly cooked. Best of all, it's plentiful and it's patriotic.

Corn's Infinite Variety—How much do you know about corn? About how good it is? About the many delicious ways of cooking it? And what you miss by not knowing more about it? Here are a few of its uses:

There are at least fifty ways to use corn meal to make good dishes for dinner, supper, lunch or breakfast. Here are some suggestions:

HOT BREADS	DESSERTS
Boston brown bread.	Corn-meal molasses cake.
Hoecake.	Apple corn bread.
Muffins.	Dumplings.
Biscuits.	Gingerbread.
Griddle cakes.	Fruit gems.
Waffles.	

HEARTY DISHES

Corn-meal croquettes.	Corn-meal fish balls.
Meat and corn-meal dumplings.	

Italian polenta.	Tamales.
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The recipes are in Farmers' Bulletin 565, "Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It," free from the Department of Agriculture.

WHEN A BANK IS SAFE

It is when its loans are collectible. Capital and surplus are a protection, but the fundamental thing is the character of its assets.

Our loans and investments are regularly inspected and have been approved both by the bank examiner and examining committee of our board of directors.

Multnomah State Bank

Lents, Station

Bang! Goes A Tire, But We Can Fix It

YOU would be surprised to see some of the tires we have repaired and restored to service. Don't despair of a tire until you have shown it to us. If we say it is gone there is no hope for it, but if we say we can repair it there are many more miles in it for you at very small expense.

TRY US FOR VULCANIZING of both Tubes and Outer Cases

Bring us your old worn out casing and tubes, we allow highest cash price for them

LENTS GARAGE

AXEL KILDAHL, Prop.

Tabor 3429 D 61

8919 Foster Road

A BETTER WITNESS.

A driver who had been brought before the court charged with cruelty to animals admitted that he had driven a galled mule, but demanded acquittal on the testimony of a veterinarian, who declared that the sore on the mule's back did not pain the animal in the least. The judge listened to the long technical opinion, says Case and Comment, and then asked where the mule was. When he heard that it was harnessed to a wagon that stood in front of the court house, he adjourned the court for five minutes.

He took his cane and proceeded to the street, went up to the mule and with the end of his cane gently touched the sore spot on the animal's back. The mule promptly tried to kick the dashboard off the wagon. Once again the judge touched the sore spot with his cane, and the mule responded as before.

The judge returned to the bench and ordered the prisoner to appear before him.

"With all due respect to the expert testimony you have introduced in your behalf to show that the mule's back does not pain him, I will fine you fifty dollars," announced the judge. "I asked the mule if the sore hurt him, and he said it did."—Youth's Companion.

PAY YOUR

WATER BILLS

AT THE

San-Tox Store

LENTS PHARMACY

Wrong and Right.

Teacher—Tommy, spell "wrong."
Tommy—"R-o-n-g."
Teacher—That's wrong."
Tommy—That's what you asked me to spell."

Supper Dish of Rice.

Steam a cupful of rice with one sweet red pepper, chopped. When the rice is thoroughly cooked, stir in one can of condensed tomato soup. Season to taste.

HERMANNA DYKSTRA ESTATE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administratrix of the estate of Hermanna Dykstra, deceased, has filed her final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Multnomah County, and that Monday the 18th day of February, 1918, at 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and the court room of said Court has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing and settlement of said account.

Date of First publication Jan. 17, 1918.

Date of last publication Feb. 14, 1918.

MARIE D. MILLER, Administratrix.
JOHN VAN ZANTE, Attorney.

JEEN DYKSTRA ESTATE

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MARIE D. MILLER, Administratrix.
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If Adam had had a chew of tobacco in his mouth when Eve offered the apple the trouble would have all been avoided.—Birmingham News.