

Mt. Scott Herald

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A. H. HARRIS and EDW. MURPHY

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PHONES: Tabor 7824, D 61.



This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

BUILDING UP HOME INTERESTS

"Patronize home institutions," cries the editor in the home paper week after week.

"That is right," says the merchant. "Give it to those who go to some other town to buy goods."

Then, with his heart filled with kindness toward the loyal editor, he sends his job work to Kalamazoo, and refuses to advertise in the home paper, assuming that the paper does not reach many, - in other words, that the circulation is small, and for that reason it does not pay to advertise in it, when in fact he does not know how much he may profit from an ad in the home paper.

Now is not this poor logic? If the paper is a help in exhorting the people of the community to patronize the home merchant and all other home institutions, why will it not be a help to the merchant who advertises in its columns?

In order to get results, all should work together—editor and business men of the community, and only so will the people be brought to realize that the community can be built up. Are you ready to join in and help the home paper, and in turn let it help you. Every property owner should know that if all the business enterprises in the community received his support, that it would enhance the value of his property by establishing sound business institutions in their midst.

A QUESTION AND AN ANSWER

Many of us in the great army stay-at-homes chafe over our inaction during this war time and ask, "How can I help?" The editor of the Brooklyn Eagle gives this answer:

"Those who regard the sale of War Savings Stamps as a side enterprise or as something that appeals mainly to children totally miss the purpose behind a plan which is one of the best thus far evolved for war purposes. In the last analysis the selling of these Stamps is the fitting of the whole Nation to sustain the burden of the war. It is the application to war finance of the principle of universal service. It aims to enlist all of the American people in direct support of that gallant minority among them who have answered the call to arms and prepared themselves for the firing line.

"The War Savings Stamps supply the final and conclusive answer to the question: 'How can we all help?'"

THE SILENT DRUMMER

Do the merchants ever think what their advertising in the local newspaper is doing for them? When they close their stores in the evening and go home to their families, not thinking at all of their business then it is that the paper is being pored over in hundreds of homes, the homes from which their trade is drawn. There are their advertisements doing their work silently, but surely, and if they have taken the pains to make attractive offers, the work

will be all the more effective. This is repeated over and over again, and is no doubt what inspired some writer to call newspaper advertising a silent drummer.

There will be a rousing Fourth of July celebration in the display of patriotic enthusiasm, but certainly there should be no needless waste of ammunition in fire-crackers and other explosives. Let the small boy take a back seat for the Goddess of Liberty this trip and content himself by flaunting the Flag of the free in the big international parade.

The merchants of Lents and Mt. Scott district should combine to keep every foreign ad out of their home paper by buying all the space the editor has to spare and utilizing it for their own good. This would place the editor under obligation to them and he could freely and conscientiously blow the trumpet in their interest only.

Eight million American soldiers are needed in France for a complete victory over Germany, declared Representative Julius Kahn, member of the house military affairs, on the 24th. This is a high figure, but will be reached if necessary to insure success.

Portland had no Rose Festival this year, but we may all enjoy a perfect feast of roses by taking a trip about our beautiful city. Nature has been very gracious and the homes of rich and poor alike are riotous with the favorite flower.

The prosperity of a town is not guarded by the wealth of its inhabitants, but by the unity with which they pull together for the good of the community.

LAST STRAWS.

It is not always the largest issues of life that weigh most heavily upon the alliance of the spirit and the body, till it sags down to—and perhaps beyond—the breaking point. One sees people who can endure great sorrow with firmness and calm, who wax irate when the telephone rings too often, or unwelcome visitors appear, or the mail brings a mean letter. Their philosophy is not proof against the impact of the minor annoyances. Flies and mosquitoes are tiny creatures, measured with crocodiles and tigers, but they can be just as fatal. Poison that covers the tip of a knife blade is able to kill. The serpent's tongue is diminutive and murderous. One careless word can give a wakeful night or a miserable day. Our human lives swing in such a small round that it takes little to wreck their peace. If a man in public place had to stand in the full blast of all the ignominy and the rancor he incurs, it would bow him over speedily. Enough featherweights put together will make a ton, or any unit you please, says Philadelphia Ledger. Behind the ancient adage of the last straw lies a truth profound. The pupil exasperates the teacher and professes to be amazed when the temper of his long suffering preceptor boils over. It takes one wild-eyed youth with a pistol to throw the world into a turmoil. "A latent feeling of unrest, laden with potential danger, grew until all Europe was as a mass of tinder, ready for the lighting." That is one statement of the case.

The chief aim of America, France and Italy fighting Germany to death is to establish a peace that will make war in the future impossible. These aims seem identical, but they have vastly different results in view when expressed in English or in German, says Sir George Reid, former premier of Australia, minister of the British parliament, in The Forum. The German peace would make war impossible, too, but by making freedom impossible—by stripping the free nations of any power of offense or defense against their conquerors for all time. A real German victory means the stripping of Britain and America of their fleets and their powers of resistance with no reasonable prospect of ever building them up again. Then Germany talks about "the freedom of the seas" as if England had been interfering with her. No ocean wave has been staid with the blood of a single helpless victim of British naval supremacy.

Every now and then the kaiser decorates one of his six sons. About all there is to any of those six sons are the decorations.

The spy and the plotter should be introduced to the firing squad.



Marcel Gets His Barn Mended

Red Cross Helps This 15 Year Old French Boy—and His Family.

Marcel is a man. He is just fifteen years old, but yet he is a man. I say he is a man because in the last four years' time has burned into his child heart marks that should wait for sterner maturity. He is a man because he has the responsibility of a woman. He has no father. The Germans saw to that. Marcel has had to stand by and see his small brothers and baby sister ask in vain for food while he fought off the pressing call from his growing boy's stomach. He has had to see tears from his mother's eyes drop on the plowed ground as she worked the soil his father would have tilled had he not gone away out of the peacefulness of the Marne valley into the iron hall of the Aisne and on into the here-after.

The boy, who was now a man, worked hard, yes, too hard. With his hairless hands and his boy's strength he fought almost alone the unequal fight against want with what little help his frail mother could give.

Mother Can Keep Children.

One of the 70 or 80 local societies in France, handicapped by lack of funds because deluged by calls for help, tried to relieve the family by taking away the children. But to the torture twisted brain of the woman this seemed like losing all she had.

And then when everything seemed lost and despair came they heard the news: "No, it could not be true. They would help them with food and clothing? They would till the soil? Mend the barns and stay near by to see that things went well?" Yes, and the children could stay, said the Red Cross, as they had said to hundreds of others.

That was two years ago. Today this family is self supporting and has some to spare for the more needy ones, who still are being helped. Little Jean is taller. He looks well fed—and he is well fed. The baby is so roly poly that the dimples have come again. They are in good spirits—on their feet once more.

And Marcel. He has finished the course that the Red Cross gave him in an agricultural school. It is he who has been running the farm so well. He did it all. At least they let him think so, for heaven knows he has seen the bottom of the bitter cup. And I know that the Red Cross will want me to say he did it, for that is the way they work—quietly, earnestly, efficiently, without stint, without waste, without boast.

THE LITTLE OLD LADY OF PANSY SQUARE

Timidly she entered the Red Cross Bureau and stood just within the doorway.

Her poor, dimmed old eyes spoke so eloquently: "I'm friendly, ladies, but a little afraid."

Several of us rose, but Mrs. Crawford reached her first and asked her to come in and sit down.

"Oh, thank you so much," quavered the old lady as she sat down. "You see, my boy—my grandson—has gone and"—with Spartan fortitude she restrained the tears that glistened in her eyes—"gone with his regiment. Now I'm all alone in my little cottage in Pansy Square. And, oh, ladies, do any of you know the dreary loneliness when there is no one who comes home at night?"

We almost hugged the dear old lady, so forlorn, yet so brave. We drew up our chairs closer, and she told us her story.

The little old lady owned a vine embowered cottage in Pansy Square. There she kept house for her grandson, who worked in a downtown office. When America took up cudgels for democracy the lad, in patriotic fervor, was among the first to enlist.

"Ah, how I loved him and needed him!" whispered the old lady brokenly. "But my dear country needed him more. So I told him to go. 'But what will you do, granny?' he asked. I told him I had enough, and so he went. 'Brave, brave heart! My husband was a soldier, and I have his pension. But it is small. After paying the taxes on my cottage there was little left, and now it is gone. I'm old, but I'm willing. All I ask is a chance to earn my bread till—till he returns.'"

Through the Home Service workers of her community the little old lady of Pansy Square has been provided with simple tasks, such as making preserves and delicious cakes and jellies, a labor of love for her and an unflinching source of revenue.

Some day, please God, her soldier boy will come back to the little old lady of Pansy Square, and he will find her as he left her—happy, comfortable and self reliant.

Why Go to the City when You Can Get All Your Auto Supplies from Us?

We Sell

Goodyear and Goodrich Tires
Monogram Oils and Greases
Gould Storage Batteries
Columbia Dry Cells
Spark Plugs
Automobile Lamp Bulbs
Spot Lights and hundreds of other needed for motor car appreciation.

We recharge and repair Storage Batteries.
We Vulcanize Casings and Tubes.
We do Acetylene Welding.
We Burn Out Carbon with Oxygen.

Lents Garage

ALEX. KILDAHL, Prop.

Tabor 3429 D 61

8919 Foster Road

STUFF OF A MAN.

Physical courage is universally admired. The hero who exhibits intrepid courage in rescuing another is certain of applause. To win such admiration many become foolhardy. The man of real courage will not do this. He finds no need of exhibitions of false courage. He knows that moral courage is of a higher and finer quality than physical courage, says Milwaukee Journal. True, it is not so sure of recognition. Moral courage is often shown in lives so unostentatious that no one realizes their nobility. Many a man is a hero unknown to all, and no one can know all the moral force of a man who acts from conscience. The world's martyrs have been moved by moral courage, but many a man has put forth equal courage of whom the world has never known. One must have something of moral courage to recognize it in another. Children usually learn easily to see and admire physical courage. They have to be taught the value of moral courage. This quality learned in youth develops men of the highest character, the men most useful to neighborhood and state, men fit to be leaders of public affairs. It happens sometimes that a man's convictions are not founded on sound reason. Better so than that he should lack moral sense. In cultivating courage we should not neglect to cultivate a reasonable conscience which distinguishes between right and wrong.

Our men at the front are establishing a reputation among the Germans. When they make a raid on the enemy lines they fail to find anybody to capture. The occupants of the Hun trenches flee whenever the American artillery begins to pound and by the time the "Sammy's" cross No Man's Land the Boches are far away. He who fights and runs away, it is said, will live to fight another day. The Germans have learned that the Americans clean up thoroughly when they go over the top, and precaution is rated, even in efficient Germany, as the better part of valor. This may be gratifying to the men who sidestep, but it cannot be altogether pleasing to the high command. For the practice of getting out of reach of Yankee bayonets and grenades may grow into a habit that will plague the all-highest when the day comes for the grand assault.

The choice is plain: Do more for the country and less for self, or we are going to awake some morning to discover that we are a licked nation.

Crude rubber has bounded up again. Conserve your old tires and your over-shoes.

Sweep - and - Clean - Electrically

The Hotpoint Way
WITH
HOTPOINT
Vacuum Cleaner

The all-steel, sturdy light weight cleaner. Operates from any electric lamp or wall socket.

Cleans rugs, floors, walls, curtains, portieres, mattresses, etc.

Cleans under heavy furniture without need of moving things from place to place—with it you can reach high out-of-the-way places without effort.

Costs little to use and is so easy to operate, glides easily over the floor.

The Hotpoint Vacuum Cleaner Puts an End to Drudgery of Housekeeping and Your Home will Always Look Spick and Span



Ask us about this Hotpoint Cleaner---we are ready to Demonstrate at any time.

Many other Hotpoint Appliances---All Labor Savers---on Display
WE RENT HOTPOINT CLEANERS, 75c for 2 hours.

Lents Hardware Company

5923 NINETY-SECOND STREET

Portland, Oregon

In our patriotic conservation of foods there is one important fact we must never overlook, and that is to use the foods which are local rather than those that must come to us from a distance, says DeLineator. We are apt to think it is complete conservation when we make a favorite dish without sugar or wheat, but we must remember, too, that if the other ingredients have to be carried over our already overcrowded railways and steamships we are not meeting the full war-time need.

An optimist may be defined as a person who entertains high hopes for the country provided the hysterical people at home do not ruin it before the boys in France who are fighting to save it, can get back to take charge of things.

The ease with which all America turned its clocks ahead and slipped into the new order of things without commotion indicates what can be done through centralized authority. And it is thus that we will win the war.