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NOTABLES IN THE LIMELIGHT

Colonel George A. Dodd, Cavalry Leader in Mexico.



When General Funston dispatched the punitive expedition into Mexico in pursuit of Villa's bandits he selected Colonel George A. Dodd to command the cavalry brigade. His choice was vindicated when one of Colonel Dodd's columns composed of 400 troopers of the Seventh cavalry smashed Villa's force of bandits and Yaqui Indians near Guerrero. In the pursuit of Villa the United States troopers outdressed the bandit, who is supposed to be one of the hardest riding, fastest moving troop leaders that war has produced. In army circles the success of Colonel Dodd has been a source of great satisfaction.

Colonel Dodd is a native of Pennsylvania, the son of Lieutenant Allen G. Dodd, who was killed before Petersburg in the civil war. He entered West Point in 1872 and four years later was graduated. Appointed to the cavalry arm of the service, he reached the grade of captain in 1880. In 1901 he was made a major and seven years later received his commission as colonel. He served on the general staff in 1908. Colonel Dodd has seen much service, most of it in the Indian campaigns in the southwest. His work there and in the Philippines was largely responsible for his getting the present assignment. Tall, wiry, bronzed by the sun of many campaigns, he will be sixty-four years old next July, when he will retire for age. He is still physically fit. His hobby is physical training, and he instituted the army's "monkey drill," or setting up exercises.

On account of ill health Colonel Dodd's son, Charles, was forced to retire from the Philippine constabulary after seven years' service as lieutenant. He has two other sons and three daughters, two of whom are married to army officers. Mrs. George A. Dodd lives at Ithaca, N. Y.

Military Governor of Paris.

General A. Y. E. Dubail, who was recently appointed military governor of Paris, is a veteran of the Franco-Prussian war and is sixty-five years old. He succeeded General Michael Manoury, who retired because of ill health. Some time ago, while on a tour of inspection at the front, General Manoury was struck by a bullet which destroyed his left eye and broke his jaw. Since then his health has been declining.

In the operations leading up to and following the battle of the Marne General Dubail played an important part.



GENERAL A. Y. E. DUBAIL.

While the allied armies were executing their retreat from Belgium General Dubail was assigned the task of holding the Lorraine frontier. He had already led his army halfway to Saarburg, but was ordered to retire. The

offense against Saarburg was called off on Aug. 14, and on Sept. 12 the enemy began its retreat from the Marne to Aisne. During this time General Dubail's army fought every day, all day and night as well.

Little is known of General Dubail's previous career or personality. Before the war he was regarded as a profound student of military affairs. He was recently decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor. The command of the defense of Paris is one of the most important military posts in France.

CONTRASTS IN MEXICO.

A Land Where Extremes Meet Even in Its Weather Conditions.

Mexico is the land of contrasts, of great riches and extreme poverty, a few of its people massing millions, while myriads are starving; a place where the most modern machinery may be found in operation at the very side of the most primitive method of accomplishing the same end, where beautiful architecture is in contrast with adobe huts and where shining automobiles of the latest design whirl past sleepy ox teams hauling carts with solid wooden slabs for wheels identical with the design which was used at the time of the Spanish conquest.

Passing down a prominent street in almost any of the large Mexican cities there may be seen fashionably dressed gentlemen who look very much as though they were just as much at home on Piccadilly, the Champs Elysees or Fifth avenue. Following or preceding them, however, will be a sandaled peon clad in linen trousers and a blouse, with his "serape" thrown over his shoulder and his head protected by a wide brimmed sombrero and his entire worldly possessions upon his back.

In the next block one may meet an Indian woman, barefoot and with uncovered head, a child slung in the "rebozo" over her shoulder. About her there is a suggestion of garlic, onions and pulque, while passing along the same street, comfortably ensconced in her victoria, dressed in a latest Parisian creation, rolls milady, also of the same nation.

A gorgeously appointed funeral car bearing the remains of one whose family can afford this expense may arrive at the burial place simultaneously with three or four peons, packing on their shoulders the body of a comrade in a plainly painted coffin, the use of which is rented and which will be returned after the body is given interment.

One story and possibly single room adobe houses plastered in colors adjoin large structures of elaborate architecture, and the poor peon passing along to his humble abode may catch a glimpse through a spacious doorway of a beautiful patio adorned with flowers and fountains. Later when he sits down to his tortillas and frijoles his next door neighbor is probably being served with the richest viands and the rarest wines.

Back in the country districts the whirr of a sewing machine may be heard coming from a cane or a mud hut, while the head of the house may be seen scratching the ground with a crude plow of essentially the same design as those used in Mesopotamia in the time of Nebuchadnezzar or thrashing his grain by driving animals over it.

The climate, too, has its extremes, and in the highlands the nights are cold, while the sunny side of the street at noon is too warm for comfort. The lowlands have days of intense torrid heat, preceding others when a strong "norther" chills to the bone. Months of drought, during which little if any rain falls, are succeeded by intervals when rain may be expected for a part of every day. Of such contrasts is Mexico, once called the "treasure house of the world."—Geographic Society Bulletin.

What Is an Editor?

The editor is the man upon whom we rely to preserve the standard of literature. Without editors, orthography, etymology, syntax and punctuation would soon fall. The beauty about editors is that they are independent and uncompromising. They yield nothing to the rabble for the sake of profits. If they print blood and thunder stories, mushy love tales and platitudinous essays, it is not to make money, but merely because they know that if the public doesn't get this kind of reading it will find worse mischief elsewhere.—Life.

Sour Milk.

Many people throw sour milk away. Wise ones utilize it. By draining off the water the curd remains as a solid. Put a cupful of curd in a cheesecloth and twist the loose ends together and hang it where it will drain overnight. In the morning place it in a dish and take it with a fork and salt. Give it to the children and tell them it is the same thing that Miss Muffet was eating when along came the spider.—New York World.

His Mistake.

"How did you lose your last job?" "I was fired for making a mistake." "That seems unfair. We are all liable to make mistakes." "Yes, but I told the boss that he couldn't get along without me."—Detroit Free Press.

News and Comment

The officers at Klamath Falls, Oregon are after the "punch boards" and various dice games.

A new revolution has been launched in Mexico with General Antonio I. Villareal at the head. Probably it is the real Villa.

Plans for the new bridge across the Willamette river at Salem are ready for bids as soon as the Polk County Court approves of them.

The Anti-Saloon League of Oregon has prepared some leading questions to put to state senators and representatives. Their answers or refusals will be published.

Sheridan has woke up to the fact that there is a speed ordinance in that city regulating the speed of automobiles. A couple of speeders were soused a few Sundays ago and made to cough up \$5 each.

Pottsville, Penn., has put the ban on fat or "flossy" teachers. The School Board decided that the fat teacher would find it difficult to climb steep hills and the "flossy" teacher would spend too much time admiring herself.

Up to April 8th 176,246 voters had been registered at the Secretary of State's office. Of that number 117,619 were Republicans, 44,236 Democrats; 1,000 Progressives, 4,183 Prohi., 4,126 Socialists and 5,091 miscellaneous.

A flag pole measuring 165 feet was shipped Tuesday from the piling camp of Henry Hall near Chehalis, Wash., to New York. It measured 30 inches at the base and eight inches at top. Four flatcars were required to transport it.

An attempt will be made to force Secretary of State Olcott to place the name of Charles R. Hughes on the ballot as Republican candidate for president. Hughes objects but the petitioners insist that they have a right to vote for him if they want to.

AUTHOR OF "PECK'S BAD BOY DEAD."

Geo. W. Peck, the author of "Peck's Bad Boy" and for two terms was Governor of Wisconsin, and once Mayor of Milwaukee, died April 16, after a short illness at the age of 75.

War Has Not Ended British Red Tape

Trader First Instructed to Increase His Bill \$1000, and Then is Paid Twice by Government Bureau.

British red tape is as wonderful as ever. Here is a story going around of the clubs. Recently a contractor who supplies the government with some material sent in a bill for \$2000. He received the bill back with the information that others charged \$3000, and he would have to be allowed the same amount. The trader made no complaint and accepted the check for \$3000.

A week or two later the trader received another check for \$3000. He sent it back intimating that he had already received payment in full. He soon received the check again, enclosed with a letter, which was to the effect that the department in question had made no mistake and could not make a mistake.

The National Capital

By J. E. Jones.

FALLS CITY NEWS BUREAU, Washington, D. C., April 20.

Business and Politics

When the progressive political wave washed over the country several years ago it drowned a lot of machine politicians who had effected combinations between business and politics that were a mighty poor thing for the country. The change was good for everybody, since reputable business interests were awakened to the necessity of cutting loose from the leeches that had grown fat by means of leading the innocents to believe the false theory that Congress and legislatures need manipulation. Thank heavens, such old-fashioned notions have been revised, and sensible business men can now go before Congress in confidence that facts, figures and arguments are more potent than paying for "grease" for political machines.

What's The Game

A lot of "clever ideas" have been born in New York recently, all of which were supposed to furnish a very plain way by which the country might nominate a candidate from New York. After all that has been said and written concerning the wisdom and power of Wall Street, it is extraordinary to find how stupidly the big business interests work. As an instance the Union League Club has butted in and endorsed Mr. Root for President. The public simply responds with the question: "What's the game?" Mr. Estabrook, whose first name we have forgotten or never have known, runs for President from New York but to take out a little of the sting claims to be from Nebraska. Again the public simply responds: "Very good, what's the game?" A hundred or more of the biggest newspapers of the country carried paid advertisements for one of the Du Pont's, who is running for President. The public smiled curiously and remarked that the thing smells too much like powder. Again they asked: "What's the game?"

Colonel Roosevelt pulls a new stunt every day in his attempt to pin a tag on the elephant. The people always had a hard time in following the Colonel, and they are not sure yet as to his exact party identity. So they want to know about some of his games to.

No Monopoly of Patriotism

The deliberate effort to mix partisan politics in foreign affairs is illustrated by this paragraph from the Portland, Ore., Journal:

"People who are trying to subvert the Wilson administration should be forcibly reminded that it has the nation's honor on board."

If that means anything at all, it means that in the opinion of Democrats, maintenance of the nation's honor requires re-election of Woodrow Wilson. It may be just as well to let the Journal and all other Democrats know that the nation's honor is not monopolized by any one man or by any one party. A part can never be greater than the whole. By its action, either the Republican party or the Democratic party may embarrass the government or give it cause for pride, but national honor never did and never will depend upon the continuance or retirement of any party that ever did exist or ever will exist.

Moreover, it is also a good time to let all Democrats understand

Business Improving

Ever On The Alert For Bargains

Ever desiring to give our customers more than they expect.

Recently bought a full sized bottle in an excellent catsup, usual price 25c, we got it at a bargain and price at

Peanut butter, glass jars 10c

Try the canned peach at special 15c

Onion sets 3-pounds 25c

Do you buy baker's bread, try Butternut, you will repeat.

Selig's Cash Price Store, "Meeting and Beating Competition".

OBJECTS OF CHARITY.

Space and copies of his paper go to make up the newspaper man's entire stock in trade. These two are all that he has to offer for sale to the public, and no one has as yet given any sort of satisfactory reasons why he should ever be asked to donate them.

One thing newspaper people will never be able to understand is why any person will walk into a newspaper office and make himself or herself an object of charity and insist upon what they would disdain to ask for in any other shop or place of business in the town: The principle is the same in the newspaper office as in the dry goods store, the grocery, the drug store, and what a great many people need is to recognize it as the same and get off the newspaper list.

Advertising space in the newspaper is for sale, not to give away. It has a certain value in itself that makes it worth money. Copies of the newspapers are for sale—not to give away. If they are worth having, they are worth the exceedingly small price asked for them.

The public, or at least a large portion of it, has some very erroneous ideas about these matters, and it is but just to the newspaper folk that their ideas be corrected in accordance with the same business principles that prevail in all other business establishments.

In a vast majority of cases this generous charity on the part of the newspapers is blissfully taken for granted, and the paper's liberality is abused. That which is purely a favor is accepted as a matter of course, and what should be requests are couched as demands.

When the courtesy has been performed there is rarely appreciation and more often dissatisfaction—generally silence.

The result in many other towns and cities is that a ban has been put upon all free publicity, no matter what its object—even upon church notices. In these cities such favors as the press bestows are properly appreciated and valued.—The Fourth Estate.

that a series of foreign "crises" will not be permitted to cover up a multitude of official sins for which the present administration should be and will be called to account. We have not yet fallen so low in civic standards—we are not so absolutely wanting in statesmanship, that we must give popular approval to a party that has broken practically all its important campaign pledges, for fear we shall sacrifice the nation's "honor."

Next November the American people will put the Democratic administration on trial and judge it fairly and impartially. They will weigh it in the balance and if they find it wanting, they will not hesitate one moment to so declare. They will not judge it by one or two acts—by its foreign policies or its domestic policies alone. They will take its whole record into consideration and cast their ballots as seems to them wisest for the good of our common country whose chief purpose is to promote our welfare at home through all years of peace, rather than to solve the problems of rare and uncertain periods of war.