

Polk County Observer

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BY LEW A. CATES.

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FINANCIAL RESPONSIBILITY.

A large and increasing financial responsibility is borne by the United States in connection with the European war, which has been made more plainly apparent with recent fluctuations in foreign exchange rates and the recognition of the fact that already the American dollar has become the world standard of values and that Uncle Sam has practically been promoted to the position of world banker. In assuming this responsibility the United States also assumes the obligation to lend credit, as well as to furnish food, arms and all the constructive and mechanical instruments of war and peace, to a continent distracted in all the activities of civilization. This was clear from the lessons of experience when the war began, but the responsibility has piled up faster than was expected.

Last year we sent exports to Europe beyond all previous records, and the indications are the present year will exceed even the high record of last year in the matter of American exports, with foodstuffs the largest single item. By this operation another billion dollars may be added to the billion dollar trade balance already due this nation, and the problem of final settlements will be one of vast importance. The attempt to pay in bills of exchange in excess of our bills on Europe already has demoralized international exchange, upon which world trade rests. To ship balances in gold to America would undermine European reserves, upon which the whole credit of nations depends. We should suffer in the end with a continent bankrupted. Nations, like business enterprises, hear ill and good fortune together.

We must give credit to Europe in war, as Europe has given credit in peace, but with thrifty care for our interest and our security. The choice wavers now between Europe's return of American securities, and American investment in European war bonds. They are reluctant to part with ours, and we hesitate to take theirs. The practical compromise will probably be issue of war bonds for American investment, secured by the trust deposit of American securities held in Europe.

The collateral trust government bond is a new experiment, but Europe has required Asiatic countries to pledge their revenues for interest on bonds. Now Europe is in such need that it must be given special security for its own bonds, and must seek credit in this country for the goods and supplies which it necessarily must have.

LAMENTABLE WASTE.

The same old stories are being repeated this year about fruit and vegetables going to waste in the country, while the people in the cities are compelled to pay high prices for such portion of these crops as reaches the markets. A report from Chickasha, Okla., says that "thousands of bushels of fine Elberta peaches are rotting in the orchards, while the farmers are offering them for fifteen cents a bushel without finding buyers." In the Michigan orchards there is also a glut of fruit, and stories come from other points telling of a shameful waste of apples, vegetables, etc., because there seems to be no ready market for these products. Yet in the cities the same products are selling for about the usual prices.

Every year this same story is told, with slight variations. When the fruit yield is abundant the consumer is unable to take advantage of it because prices are so low that the farmers cannot get their products to market at a profit. When the yield is scarce the consumer must either forego fruit or pay such high prices that much of the enjoyment of eating it is spoiled by worrying over the extravagance of its purchase.

Numerous "investigations" have been made to ascertain the real reason for this continuing state of affairs. Verdicts have been rendered placing the responsibility upon almost everybody concerned, from the producer to the ultimate victim. The grower is condemned for asking high prices in "high" seasons, and for preferring to let his product spoil in "low" seasons rather than accept low prices. The middleman probably is endued most often—for one reason, because there are so many of him; yet only the other day a learned inquiry completely absolved him from

responsibility. The railroads, of course, are always blamed, along with the express companies, though it has been proved times without number that their charges form but a small proportion of the difference between the amount the farmer gets and what the consumer pays. The consumer himself is sometimes blamed for setting such a high standard of demand that products which would have been regarded as luxuries a few years ago find no sale now. Even the parcel post, which was to revolutionize the relations between the farm and the consumer and set every man's table in the farmer's front yard, has signally failed to prevent fifteen-cent peaches from rotting in the orchards.

It probably lies in the mouth of no man to assert dogmatically just where the blame for this unfortunate condition belongs. That the condition itself is wrong goes without saying and proves that there is a literally fruitful field for experiment, and for ingenuity for economic statemanship, in solving the problem of getting the product of the farm to the consumer without bankrupting the farmer with low prices and the consumer with high. In this country of marvelous invention, of inexhaustible economies, of magnificent distances reduced to practically the next county, it ought not to be difficult to get peaches for which the farmer is willing to take fifteen cents to consumers who would gladly pay three times that much. And peaches are only a sample of the general fruit problem in this particular.

AUTO BUSINESS BOOMING.

Auto manufacturers and dealers throughout this country report that their business is more than "booming;" they simply cannot turn out and deliver new cars fast enough to keep up with the public demand. Already it is estimated that one person out of each 100 in this country owns an auto, while the proportion is rapidly increasing, despite the disturbance caused by the European war and the recent depression in many lines of trade and industry. This is regarded as the most remarkable growth of any industry on record, and even the most conservative now concede it to be permanent. Assuming that the cost of manufacture will decrease in the next ten years as it has in the past decade, the extension of the popularity of the vehicles is nearly impossible to imagine. The manufacturers say that today every car may be estimated to give daily pleasure to at least four persons, and that \$1,180,000,000 will be spent this year on new machines and their maintenance. That the cost of the individual automobiles will be gradually reduced is as certain as that the total national expenditure will increase. An obscure mechanic or a distinguished scientist will one day devise a gas engine that can be built for a third of the cost of the lowest priced efficient apparatus now in use. A substitute for rubber, a simpler process of hardening steel, and synthetic gasoline will be in order. Perhaps in the present generation, the ideal storage battery may appear as well. If all these things come to pass, the automobile will be developing no faster than at present.

The prophet who long ago predicted that the horse would go before the advance of the self-propelled wagon, uttered a simply truth. Admirers of the animal scoffed at the words, but the war has brought home the facts. The nations involved in the conflict are scouring the world for horses, paying treble the market rate of a year ago, and still they cannot get the number they seek. Racing stables are depleted, ranches are decimated. Even the wild ponies of Nebraska, that five years ago outnumbered the human inhabitants of that state, are in course of elimination. What the automobile started the war will end. There are some who even predict there will be no profit in raising horses for farm work and future wars, because the gasoline tractor, that can do nearly anything but jump a fence, will be in the field next year.

Jess Willard's wife says the champion is now making \$1,000 a day. And if Jess is wise he will proceed to turn a large share of it over to his wife, to put away for the proverbially rainy day, which usually comes to pugilists sooner than it does to many other people.

Automobile dealers in many parts of the country are complaining they cannot secure new cars as fast as they can sell them. Which simply means that the auto dealers are commencing to note the effect of that big crop estimate.

The American dollar is now worth \$1.05 in Paris. Over there you can take a jitney ride with a dollar in your pocket and come back with as much as you started with.

Let's see; wasn't there something said recently about a recall?

It is never very difficult to convince the bushier that he belongs in the big show.

YOU GOTTA
HAND BRAZIL CREDIT
THEY EXPORT ALL
THEIR NUTS TO
THE UNITED STATES.



THERE WILL BE
NOBODY HURT IN
CLEVELAND THIS YEAR
IN THE RUSH FOR
WORLD SERIES TICKETS.

OTHER THINGS

Unfathomed peace filled my heart last night as I sat in the writing room of a good hotel with my elbows on the table and my chin in my hands, thinking of all the reporters in the land and then the other fellows who have turned out alright in life. Sunsets dying glory came in faint rays through the crack in the door as I trod the tragic road to dreamland, where are pitfalls and disaster, wondering why I didn't take to running a hotel years ago—there seems to be money in it. Just then three ladies entered the room and my peace of mind was saved. The devil had entered the prompter's box, as friend poet once said, and the play was ready to start. I leaned back in my chair, put my feet upon the table, my pad on my knee and, with pencil in hand, this is what I took down of the conversation of one of the women; the others didn't get much chance to talk and their words were trivial anyhow:

"When I'm at home mother always hollers her head off for me to come to bed, and she makes me so mad I wouldn't go to bed if she begged me to." Mary and I used to fight like cats when we were little; she's the most hateful girl. Those fools are going to have a double wedding. Either one of the girls would stop an ordinary clock. One of the boys is divorced. Why, do you know, a man spoke to me in Salem and I didn't know him. I just glared at the brute and walked on. She always gets her powder on in bunches behind her ears. I had the most awful time at that social; the ugliest woman I ever saw won a prize. That khaki dress with the Persian girdle is a ridiculous thing. She looked as sloppy as 'Foolish Liz.' They had him up for beating his wife—aint it awful?—and the newspapers are full of it. That theater light hurts my eyes. I don't believe they need to use it at all, they just do it to make people uncomfortable. I don't blame his wife for running away; he smoked at least six cigars a day. Do you ever see Will and Rosie? Isn't that the awfulest match you ever saw? She's a little dried up thing, and ugly, and he's so big and fine and handsome. He acts so blue because he has to live with the miserable little thing. I'd surely die if I had to go out and pick hops. That's alright for mother and father, but not for me. I hate to go to bed, the room is so beastly hot. I think they keep it that way for meanness. How in the world they ever had such a pretty baby I can't understand. Neither of them has any more understanding than a rabbit. I think she married his automobile. He's the laziest man I ever knew. His father was an awful drunk. I wouldn't live in Falls City. I hate the dirty hole and there are so many men. If it was the last town on earth I wouldn't live there. That child's hair is four inches long, and his mother let's it grow. She takes in washing. Mrs. Blank has her youngster in the eugenic contest at the fair. That is the most ill shaped child I ever laid eyes on, little tiny head and hands. When we were weighed I was sure I was the heaviest, but she weighed ten pounds more. I believe she pads. I hate that man, he's got such a temper, and his sister's child is a bawling brat. I hate to go to bed, but there isn't a soul on the streets in this dead town. I've been so lonesome all day." (Who could wonder?)

With that the devil was tired of his job, he clambered down from the prompter's box, the curtain came down with a thud. Goodness knows I have tried to be true, please Goodness you will understand, because if God made that woman in his likeness some of the tempter surely fell into the mixing pot. I hid me off to bed, as weary as I could be. I'm not exactly of the pious brand, but I tried mighty hard to pray, to who ever might, to save the soul of the woman who talked last night.

Many a man works his life out trying to keep up appearances only to realize at the end that he paid too much for the whistle.

"This western country has many duplicates of our own famous Minnehaha falls, equally as beautiful and amid an even grander setting," said Mr. L. B. Jameson of Minneapolis, Minnesota, to The Observer on Friday while enroute southward by automobile to the San Francisco exposition. But Minnehaha used to be the ideal of the listener—it is still his ideal. Like a silver ribbon this mere creek, like ten thousand others, winds its way through dusty roadways and other vegetation, and leaps to fame when it becomes Minnehaha falls. Only a moment previously it was an unpretentious creek; now it is immortal in song and story. How fame awaits opportunity. The bubbling ledge of rock was there, and fate lay in wait for Minnehaha. Its waters laugh in the shade and sunshine of a beautiful park, and its veil of mist ever moistens the beeches, palms and ferns as they did in the days of the Hiawatha legend:

Where the Falls of Minnehaha
Flash and gleam among the oak trees,
Laugh and leap into the valley,
And he named her for the river,
From the waterfall he named her,
Minnehaha, Laughing Water.

Sometimes, in dry seasons, poor Minnehaha almost pines away, becomes a mere wraith and seems to shrink in mortification from the gaze of disappointed sight-seers who have come far, hearing of her charms. But she is ever on view, like some odalisque in a beauty show. Our visitor may find even more beautiful falls and more picturesque spots in Oregon, but he can never find another Minnehaha.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County.

J. M. Grant, Mary V. Kirkpatrick and Anna Crider, Plaintiffs, vs. Sarah P. Riggs, Armand Riggs, Edith Riggs, H. L. Crider, Lucy A. Allen, Glen O. Allen, Dean Bolton, Mabel C. Miller, John Miller, Owen K. Allen, Anna M. Allen, Edith F. Blinstone, W. I. Blinstone, Mervin B. Jackson, Everett Jackson, Wayne V. Allen, Hattie Allen, Gladys Cooper, Otis Cooper, Verda M. Allen, C. Albert Allen, Margaret Allen, Nancy Crawford, James Crawford, Nancy Ann Holt, D. M. Holt, Armand Smith, Dora Smith, John Riggs, Mattie D. Riggs, Sarah Fleming, James Riggs, Nellie Cronise, Thomas Cronise, Emma Messenger, ————, Eliza Riggs, Charles Riggs, Franka Riggs, Matt Riggs, Anna Riggs, Harry Riggs, Sallie Riggs, Mary Forrow, William Forrow, George Estes and J. B. Estes, Lula Payne, Carlos Payne, Lab Short, T. H. Short, Grace Baker, Frank Baker, Sadie Perkins, Milton Riggs, Maud Riggs, Granville Riggs, Ann C. Hubbard, George W. Hubbard, John L. Riggs, Louise Riggs, L. W. Riggs, Ann Riggs, Laura Bryan, C. B. Bryan, Frank Weaver, Cecilia Weaver, Eva Gilbert, R. J. Gilbert, R. H. Riggs, Chasie Stanford, Glp Stanford, Mary Ellen Holman, H. Holman, Thomas R. Riggs, Sarah E. Riggs, Susan M. Richardson, Harriet Vessie, Susan Long, Rachel F. Brown, John G. Brown, John H. Whitely, Cleveland Sears, Martha E. Curtis, Charles E. Curtis, James W. Scroggins, Rosa Scroggins, T. H. Guy, Ellen Guy, the unknown heirs of J. R. Riggs, deceased, also all other persons or parties unknown, claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, Defendants.

To Nancy Ann Holt, D. M. Holt, Armand Smith, Dora Smith, Lula Payne, Carlos Payne, John L. Riggs, Louise Riggs, Frank Weaver, Cecilia Weaver, R. H. Riggs, Chasie Stanford, Glp Stanford, Thomas R. Riggs, Sarah E. Riggs, Susan M. Richardson, Susan Long, John H. Whitely, Martha E. Curtis, Charles E. Curtis, Georgia Estes, J. B. Estes, and ————, Messrs. and the unknown heirs of J. R. Riggs, deceased; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, of the above named defendants:

In the Name of the State of Oregon: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the com-

plaint filed against you in the above entitled Court, and suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: On or before the 11th day of September, 1915, and if you fail to answer the said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief in said complaint demanded to-wit: That the defendants and each of them be required to set forth the nature of their claims, and that all adverse claims of the defendants be determined by a decree of said Court, relative to the premises in said complaint described, and that by said decree it be declared and adjudged that plaintiffs are the respective owners of the premises described in said complaint, and that by said decree it be declared and adjudged that plaintiffs are the owners in fee simple of the respective tracts of land described in said complaint, and hereafter described, and that said defendants nor any nor either of them, have no estate, title, or interest whatsoever in or to said premises, and that defendants and each of all of them be forever barred and enjoined from asserting any claim whatever in and to said land and premises adverse to said plaintiffs, and for such other and further relief as to equity shall seem meet and proper. That the plaintiff, J. M. Grant, is the owner in fee simple of the following described tract of land, to-wit:

A part of the D. L. C. of John E. Lyle and wife, Not. No. 1948, Claim No. 68 in Tp. 7 S. R. 5 West of the Will. Mer. in Polk County, Oregon, described as beginning at a point 15-15 chains North and 15.10 chains East of the N. E. corner of the D. L. C. of Isaac Levens and wife, Claim No. 51 in said Township and range; said point also being the N. W. corner of Lot No. 4 in Block 1 of Whitman's Addition to the City of Dallas in Polk County, Oregon, and running thence S. 62 degrees E. 2.27 chains to the S. E. corner of Lot 3 in said Block 1; thence North 29 degrees, 30 minutes W. 4.02 chains; thence S. 62 degrees East 2.27 chains; thence N. 29 degrees, 30 minutes W. 2.49 chains to the S. E. corner of Lot 7 in Block 2 in said addition; thence N. 62 degrees W. 4.54 chains to the S. W. corner of Lot 2 in said Block 2; thence North 29 degrees 30 minutes East 1.14 chains to the N. W. corner of said Lot 2; thence N. 65 degrees East 1.35 chains; thence N. 74 degrees 30 minutes E. 93 links; thence S. 61 degrees, 30 minutes E. 3.34 chains; thence S. 47 degrees East 6.79 chains to the East line of said Lyle D. L. C., thence South on said East boundary line 10-10 chains to the South boundary of the La Creole River; thence N. 25 degrees, 30 minutes West 3.91 chains; thence North 71 degrees, 15 minutes West 2.30 chains; thence S. 85 degrees, 30 minutes W. 5.40 chains; thence S. 65 degrees, 30 minutes W. 4.69 chains; thence N. 1.60 chains; thence N. 9 degrees, 30 minutes West 1.69 chains; thence North 27 degrees, 45 minutes West 2.11 chains; thence North 29 degrees, 30 minutes West 2.03 chains to the place of beginning. That the plaintiffs, Mary V. Kirkpatrick and Anna Crider, are the owners in fee simple of the following described real estate, to-wit: Beginning at a point 9.26 chains South and 39.59 chains East of the Northwest corner of the D. L. C. of William C. Brown and wife, Not. No. 1955, Claim No. 64 in Tp. 7 S. R. 5 West of the Williamette Meridian, in Polk County, Oregon, and running thence West 51.44 chains; thence South 10.18 chains; thence West 11.35 chains; thence South 15.71 chains; thence South 5 degrees East 12.00 chains; thence South 5 degrees, 45 minutes East 13.07 chains to the center of the County road; thence South 81 degrees, 20 minutes West along the center of said road 9.31 chains to West line of Solomon Shelton D. L. C.; thence South 16.27 chains; thence North 89 degrees East 39.54 chains to the West line of lands belonging to Lott D. Brown; thence North 10 feet; thence South 89 degrees West 12.82 chains; thence North 20.03 chains to the center of the County road; thence South 81 degrees, 20 minutes West along the center of said County road 6.39 chains; thence North 40-55 chains; thence East 19.04 chains; thence North 2.35 chains to the North line of lands belonging to Frank V. Brown; thence East 32.15 chains to the division line between the East and West half of the D. L. C. of Wm. C. Brown aforesaid; thence North 8.83 chains to the place of beginning, containing 141.80 acres, more or less, excepting therefrom the railroad right of way. Also beginning 50.21 chains West and 21.34 chains North of the Southeast corner of the D. L. C. of William C. Brown and wife aforesaid; at an angle corner on the line between lands of Mary V. Kirkpatrick and Anna Crider and Lott D. Brown, and running thence West 8.03 chains to the East line of lands heretofore conveyed by George M. Brown and wife to Frank Weaver; thence South 36.75 chains; thence South 47 degrees East 45 links; thence North 41 degrees, 45 minutes East 12.48 chains to Lott D. Brown's west line fence; thence North 28.90 chains to the place of beginning, and containing 27.11 acres more or less, together with a right of way 10 feet in width beginning at the Northwest corner of the above premises and running thence West to the Northwest corner of the lands of Frank Weaver; excepting and reserving from the above two descriptions certain roadways and rights of ways as described particularly in that certain deed from George M. Brown and wife to Mary V. Kirkpatrick et al, recorded in Vol. 62, Deed Records of Polk County, Oregon, at page 152 thereof, and in that certain deed from Frank V. Brown and wife to Mary V. Kirkpatrick et al recorded in Vol. 60 of said Deed Records at page 304 thereof.

This summons, under and pursuant to an order of the Hon. John B. Teal, County Judge of Polk County, Oregon, made at Chambers in the City of Dallas, in said County and State, on the 29th day of July, 1915, is served upon you by the publication thereof for a period of six consecutive and successive weeks immediately prior to the 11th day of September, 1915, in the Polk County Observer, a newspaper of general circulation, published at Dallas, in said County of Polk; the date of said order is July 29, 1915 and the date of the first publication of this summons is July 29, 1915.

SIBLEY & EAKIN,
L. D. BROWN
Attorneys for the Plaintiff.

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

AT
RICKREALL, ORE.
ON
Wednesday, Sept. 8

JERSEY CATTLE: Twenty head of registered animals, including twelve cows, seven heifers and one bull calf; nearly all cows bred to freshen this fall; several in Register of Merit and others on test.

DUROC-JERSEY HOGS: Fifty head of registered hogs, including my fine herd boar, fourteen brood sows and thirty-five spring gilts and boars; nearly all sows bred to farrow in early fall.

HORSES: One fine dark bay mare, 8 years old and weighing 1700 pounds; one fine grey gelding, 10 years old and weighing 1600 pounds; one good farm mare, 11 years old and weighing 1300 pounds.

TERMS OF SALE: Responsible parties desiring credit will be given one year's time by giving bankable note bearing 8 per cent interest, provided advance arrangements are made with the Dallas City Bank, Dallas, Oregon. A discount of 5 per cent will be allowed on all cash payments.

Sale to begin at 10:45 a. m. Free lunch at noon. Send for catalogue.

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