

ALL PREPARED FOR MEASLES

Indianapolis Newspaper Treats Advent of Disease as Something of Which to Make a Jest.

Have you had the measles yet? Well, just be patient. It is only a matter of time.

A physician was asked how he accounted for the great number of cases of measles this year, and he smiled and said that the old germs were all frozen during the very cold weather and that they were trying out the new supply. Professional men have such charming manners, which invariably accompany those evasive answers. One never knows whether they are afraid of disclosing state secrets or whether the sweet smile and graceful bow are serving in an armorial capacity.

So, if you awaken some morning and your forehead is a mass of little patches of carmine and your throat feels dry and your head feels hot, don't be alarmed. It simply means that you have been chosen to become a member of the Ancient Accepted Order of Measleties, and that the initiation has begun. A five days' vacation is about to be thrust on you, which you will enjoy, more or less, probably less, particularly if you have the "Hun" variety, which is as treacherous as the name implies.

Of course, if you are pressed for time, there is a 24-hour kind which is very good. It has all the appearance of the genuine article without any of the disagreeable features. The doctors call it "Duke's disease," but it belongs to the measles family, and you will be perfectly safe (and considerably more comfortable) in selecting that kind.—Indianapolis News.

PROOF THAT WORLD MOVES

Simple Little Experiment Will Convince the Skeptical of Fact Pretty Generally Conceded.

Take a good-sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water and place it upon the floor of a room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the street. Sprinkle over the surface of the water, a coating of lycopodium powder. Then upon the surface of this coating of powder make, with powdered charcoal, a straight black line, say, an inch or two in length.

Having made this little mark with the charcoal powder on the surface of the contents of the bowl, lay upon the floor close to the bowl, a stick or some other straight object, so that it will be exactly parallel with the mark. If the line happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor or with any stationary object in the room, this will serve as well.

Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object with which it was parallel. It will be found to have moved in the direction opposite to the movement of the earth on its axis. The earth in simply revolving has carried the water and everything else in the bowl around with it, but the powder on the surface has been left behind a little.

The line will always be found to have moved from east to west, which is perfectly good proof that everything else has moved the other way.

In and Out.

There is some talk among a number of the women folk of Woodruff place of organizing a club to be known as "The Ins and Outs." Not that they wish to be marked as gad-abouters or anything of the sort. The proposed club title refers solely to a recent pamphlet issued by the authorities of "the town within a city," which contains the directory of the 1,600 inhabitants. The booklet is neatly arranged, is embellished with pictures of the town's beauty spots and contains plenty of advertisements as all good directories should. But somehow in the course from census taker to printer the names of about twenty-five of the good wives of the town were omitted. The little club idea has been proposed with one requirement for membership, which is that the member shall be "in" the town and "out" of the directory.—Indianapolis News.

French Labor Shortage.

The lack of labor has become more acute in almost all the vital industries of France. There are many soldiers of the old classes in the French army, men 40 years of age or more, whose usefulness at the front is a question open to debate. Agitation has been going on since the time when American participation in the war made the demand for men less acute at the battle front to relieve the old Poilus. Early in 1917 the doubtful privilege of an honorable discharge was granted to carefree fathers of six or more children. The real problem before the chamber of deputies is whether to take up the question of the old classes in a large spirit or whether to continue to make slight concessions to the demands of their constituents.

Adjustable Support for Broken Limbs.

"Tests of a new limb support which have been made in a hospital in this country have proved so satisfactory that a Red Cross unit will take one of the devices to France, together with specifications for making others, if desired," says Popular Mechanics Magazine. As described and illustrated, it consists of "a hammocklike sling suspended from a steel arm that can be attached either to a bed or a wheel chair. Its special feature is the freedom of movement that it affords the patient. By means of a rope and pulleys the sling can be raised or lowered, while the supporting arm permits it to swing from side to side."

A New London Drink.

An American in a public bar in London was mystified recently when a customer entered and sang out: "1,085 hop, please." At first the man from the States believed the newcomer was seeking to telephone, but the bar maid put out a drink, the thirsty one drank and paid for it and then left without saying another word. Of course, American inquisitiveness had to be satisfied. Investigation developed that the latest beer price order in England fixes the maximum price of beer at lower gravity than 1.036 at eight cents a pint and beer at gravity of from 1.036 to 1.042 at ten cents a pint.—Montreal Star.

Grocer Had Nothing to Say.

The grocer thought one day that he would like a steak for his dinner as a change from the bacon, so he sent his little girl across to the butcher for one pound of steak.

On receiving the steak, he thought he might satisfy his curiosity by weighing it, and in so doing he found it to be four ounces light of weight.

He brought it across to the butcher and said: "What is the meaning of only giving me twelve ounces of meat instead of one pound?"

The butcher calmly replied: "I lost my one-pound weight, so I had to use your one-pound packet of tea."

Use of Torpedoes in Warfare.

Between 1878 and 1898, when the Spanish-American war broke out, there were only twelve instances in which the torpedo had been used in actual warfare. The Russo-Japanese war in 1904 afforded many opportunities for the use of this deadly weapon of destruction, and Whitehead's invention caused great havoc. The combination of the submarine boat and the torpedo had its first real trial in the present war.

An Education.

"Did you manage to give your boy much schooling?"
"Finest possible," rejoined Farmer Cornstossel. "Josh joined the army and is being educated abroad."

HOLY FAMILY CHURCH

(Catholic)

Cor Miller and C. Sts.

Sunday High Mass at 10:30 o'clock

Week days Mass at 7 o'clock.

Instructions for children Saturdays at 9 A. M.

Rev. Father Francis, O. F. M.

Rector.

We will do your job printing.

REMINDS SOLDIERS OF HOME

Small Goddess of Liberty in Paris Attracts Americans to Bridge Where She Stands.

There is a little old bridge in Paris, in an out-of-the-way part of the city, that is being trod by many Yankee feet these days.

The Eiffel tower is about three-fourths of a mile away, and the distance between the tower and the little bridge is about as unattractive as you could find in Paris. Nor does the bridge—called the pont de Grenelle—lead you across the Seine to any sight-seeing place.

But that bridge supports in its center a statue of the Goddess of Liberty, the same glorious lady who ho'ds aloft her flame of righteousness in New York harbor. A great many Americans have learned on this bridge that the Goddess of Liberty was a gift from France to America. The description on the pedestal records this fact, and there follows in French an excerpt from the letter of acceptance of Vice President Morton.

The figure is only about 15 feet tall, but the disparity in size as compared with the original permitted one imaginative Yank to close his eyes half shut today and declare that the effect was of steaming into New York harbor with the gigantic goddess looming up in the distance. And while he was looking up, enjoying this odd effect, several large gulps could be distinguished as they passed down his throat.

MELTING POT FAILS TO MELT

Trouble Is, According to Writer, That the Stoking of the Fires Is Neglected.

This melting pot of ours has been asked to melt up more different kinds of stuff than the department of mineralogy ever heard of. It's got more things in it than a New England boiled dinner, or a rummage sale, Porter Emerson Browne writes in McClure's. And to have gotten all these ingredients properly melted would have meant that every second man was a stoker and every first a coal miner.

But instead of that, every second man has been a motorcar manufacturer and every first an open market.

And the result has been that so far from melting these different ingredients, we haven't done anything with them at all. They have just been dumped in and lain there, here a pile of Armenians, there a bunch of Germans, over yonder a pile of Jews, and beyond that a chunk of Chinese. And New York, which has been our biggest receiving station, has come to take on the appearance of one of those dishes of hors d'oeuvres that you strike in Italian restaurants—sardines in one compartment, olives in another, sausage in a third, anchovies in a fourth, and so on, all separate, distinctive and individual.

And as the United States comprises 48 states, so does each of our states comprise 48 or more cities, and each of our cities 48 different colonies of un-mixed and often unmixable nationalities.

Dog Hair Wool Substitute.

The keeping of dogs may be regarded as a patriotic duty instead of a wasteful luxury, if the dog be of the long-haired species.

It has been demonstrated that an exceptionally high-class wool can be spun from the hair of all breeds of long-haired dogs. Samples from Chows, Pekingese, poodles, Bergers d'Alsace and sheep dogs have been submitted to wool experts, who are emphatic in their commendation.

To popularize the discovery and turn it to good account the British Dogs' Wool association has been formed with the countess of Gosford as president and Lady Algernon Gordon Lennox as chairman. The dogs' wool, so far as the association can control it, will be turned over to the British Red Cross.

Meanwhile short-haired dogs are discredited and in peril of destruction unless it can be proven that they, too, may be utilized to help win the war, otherwise than as camouflaged sausage meat.

Yours Is Coming, William!

Bad as things are, it is impossible not to smile at William Hohenzollern. Of the Russian peace he said: "The complete victory fills me with gratitude. It permits us to live again one of those great moments in which we can reverently admire God's hand in history."

Did a more sanctimonious scoundrel ever cut a throat?

Ah, William! You rest on the knees of the gods, and far from safety. Any moment, over you may go, face down, and our turn will come to admire God's hand in history, applied with emphasis where it will do most good.—Life.

Hard for the Stork.

One Sunday afternoon when Jones, who had been visiting the zoo, came home, he announced to the family: "They've got a new baby hippopotamus."

Whereupon his daughter, about fifteen, burst into a fit of uncontrollable laughter. When she had subsided somewhat the father growled: "What are you laughing at?"

"I was just thinking," giggled the girl, "that that rather kills the stork story."—Harper's Magazine.

Trouble Enough.

Bibb—He deserves a flogging for not paying me that old debt.

NOT BOTHERED BY WORRY

Trouble in Colored Man's Case Most Certainly Did Not Induce Insomnia.

Representative Carter of Oklahoma was telling some of his colleagues in the cloakroom of the house the other day a story of a negro in his state who, under persuasion perhaps, had forsaken the Republican party and cast his fortunes with the Democrats, says the Washington Post. He griped a local reputation and soon his former associates in the old organization began to talk among themselves. Finally they determined to get the deserter back, if possible. A committee went to the recalcitrant and urged him to come back, but the Democrat was stubborn.

"Well, if you don't give up the Democrats we're going to tie your hands and feet, put a gag in your mouth and take you down to the old cave you know about and drop you in," they threatened.

The threat had its effect to the extent that in confidence the deserter told a white friend, a lawyer, of what he had been told.

"Don't pay any attention to them," advised the lawyer. "They wouldn't attempt anything like that."

But the negro wasn't satisfied. He continued talking about what his brethren were going to do to him.

"If they were to do anything like that," said the lawyer, "they would be arrested, and if you should be found dead they would be hanged."

"That's all right," said the negro, "but it wouldn't do me no good to have 'em hanging if I was dead."

"I knew there had been something wrong with you," said the lawyer. "I have seen you brooding for some time, and if you don't stop it the first thing you know you will go out and commit suicide over your troubles."

"Now, indeed," said the negro, "I ain't no chance of dat! Whenever I gits to worryin' 'bout mah troubles I jes' natchilly goes to sleep."

ONLY MADE MATTERS WORSE

Woman Might Better Have Refrained From Attempt to Relieve an Embarrassing Situation.

The conversation in the lobby of a Washington club turned to the way in which we occasionally sink deeper and deeper trying to extricate ourselves, when Senator William P. Dillingham of Vermont recalled a little incident along that line.

One of the features of an entertainment that was given for charity some time since was a vocal selection by a woman. Midway in the audience a meek-looking little man listened attentively.

"That is the most atrocious singing I ever heard," remarked a woman to the meek little man. "I wonder who the vocalist is?"

"She is my wife," was the startling rejoinder of the meek little man.

"Oh, I beg your pardon!" responded the other, greatly flushed. "The fault may lie with the music, which is really barbarous. Have you any idea who composed it?"

"Yes, indeed," replied the other, administering yet more embarrassment. "I did."—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Pathetic War Incident.

Lieutenant Turner of Saskatchewan lost his eyesight at Ypres. Some time ago he was taking his coat from the checker in a prominent London restaurant when a man beside him, noticing his blindness, took it gently from him and held it while he slipped his arms into the sleeves. Believing the service was rendered by an attendant, Lieutenant Turner offered him a shilling as a tip.

"That won't be necessary," kindly said a friend of the lieutenant, with an apologetic nod to the man who had held the coat. "The man who helped you was General."

The blind soldier blushed and asked the pardon of the general, but the latter was equal to the occasion.

"I won't accept your apology, but I'll accept your shilling and I'll treasure it as a souvenir of one of the best soldiers who ever fought for Canada and the allies."

Fish Wear Out Bridge Piles.

John Shafer, Jr., deputy in the office of County Surveyor Frank Haycock of Hennepin county, New York, says that fish have butted and rubbed up against the piles of the bridge at Orono, Lake Minnetonka, until that aged edifice has become weakened, necessitating its closing.

Shafer and Edward Terrell, another deputy, were sent out to inspect the span.

"Yes, sir," said Shafer, "those fish kept on butting up against that pier until the wood was almost worn away. In order to get there we had to pound the water around the place to keep the finny things away until we could finish our inspection."

"Why, those fish are so numerous at Minnetonka this year that they get pushed through the narrow passage so swift that they simply wear out the wood."

Trophies of German Airman.

From an illustration appearing in a recent issue of La Guerre Aeronautique it is gathered that Baron von Richthofen, the well-known German in command of a German fighting squadron or "flying circus," has a special hobby for souvenirs of his combats. The walls of his "den" are decorated with the numbers or distinguished marks of machines he has shot down, while the chandelier consists of a string of medals from a victim's machine.—Scientific American.

Curious Food Supplies.

Heeding the Puget sound call for food from the deep, a whole regiment of patriotic seals offered themselves for slaughter in the Sea Island, Bering sea, and a large supply of their meat was brought down in January by the United States steamship Roosevelt, for scientific test of its food value. Phil Norton writes in Leslie's. Officers of the bureau of fisheries and new dish connoisseurs at Seattle sampled the seal roasts at sundry feasts. It gave them a grand and glorious feeling, they said. It makes the stomach feel slick and efficient. It is better than the meat of the burly whale. It is dark red in color, rich and juicy, stripped of blubber, as good as fine beef, in fact. The north Pacific is full of them. Only three-year-old males are slaughtered. Little pieces of pork are cooked with the seal roasts, to give it flavor.

The walrus, adorned with valuable ivory tusks, also is being mobilized. One of these fat and bulky creatures would feed a whole troop of Samboes. "Not so," say Puget sounders: "we'll eat the walrus and send our beef across."

Waited Long for Order.

The German soldier does exactly what he is told, and no more.

A German officer was drilling recruits, and had just given them the order: "Quick march!" when he noticed his sweetheart coming across the barrack square.

Forgetting all about the recruits, he entered into conversation with the girl and went away with her.

Six months later the same officer was walking down the main street of the same town when he saw some fat and tired soldiers approaching him. One of the soldiers, recognizing the officer, went up to him and, saluting, said: "Please, sir, what about a halt?"

Effect of War on Birth Rate.

In his recent presidential address to the Royal Statistical society Sir Bernard Mallet declared the United Kingdom has lost by the fall in births during the war more than 500,000 potential lives. During the same period he estimates that Germany has lost 2,000,000 and Hungary 1,500,000. The greater decline in the birth rate in the central empires is ascribed to the fact that the poorer classes in those countries have suffered greatly in health and vigor on account of the war, while the corresponding classes in Great Britain have actually enjoyed more favorable conditions than in time of peace.—Scientific American.

Buy a War Saving Stamp.

Women's skirts in Paris are now worn ten to sixteen inches from the ground. Parisians evidently think desirable to conserve modesty as well as dress goods for the duration of the war.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money

Don't Miss This. Cut out this slip enclose with Foley & Co., 282 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., with your name and address clearly written. You will receive in return a tri- package containing Foley's Home and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup, Foley Kidney Pills and Foley Cathartic Tablets.—Sold by Reed Bros.

Look for the Blue Crescent Label

It means something to you— it means that the contents of the package, whether Crescent Baking Powder, Crescents Coffees, Teas, Spices, Extract or other products are the best that can be produced.

It means that they are made right, priced right and distributed fairly.

It means that you are protected by a guarantee that gives you your money back if you are not satisfied.

It means that you not only save money by asking for Crescent Products, but you are helping to make your locality more prosperous. Your grocer sells

Crescent Pure Products

At Your Service

To be progressive and to serve you right, we have installed



the Electrical Wizzard in our Shop

It cost us some money but it will save you a lot of money. Because it honestly, quickly and surely locates the trouble in your Electric Starting and Lighting system on your car.

Don't let a guesser tear your car all to pieces trying to find the trouble. With AMBU we can tell you what it is inside of thirty minutes no matter how complicated or of how long standing.

Universal Garage Co.

20,000 Acres

--- SAGEBRUSH LANDS --- with water rights for sale on Blitzen River in tracts of 80-Acres or more. Reasonable prices---one-fifth cash balance easy terms, six per cent interest.

Eastern Oregon Live Stock

CRANE Company OREGON

Perfect Confidence

No other words can describe the relations that should exist between a Bank and its patrons.

If you haven't confidence in the soundness of a bank, you certainly will not trust your money to it.

This Bank invites careful inspection of its financial strength and sound business methods. We know they are above criticism, but the point is, we want you to know it.

When you have learned, then we solicit your business on our merits.

CRANE STATE BANK

CRANE, OREGON

The Times-Record Prints for Particulars Please