100 PER CENT VALUES

WE HANDLE NOTHING TO SELL AT "HALF PRICE"

The plain reason we are not offering our goods at half price is that every article you purchase at our store is guaranteed to be 100 per cent value. We can sell only cheap articles at a cheap price. Houses that advertise goods at half their real value must, in the nature of things, make up the shortage from other sales or misrepresent the article sold. They "rob Peter to pay Paul" and you are as apt to be Peter as Paul. To avoid this chance trade at the 100 per cent value store

THE S. B. BARKER COMPANY

The Quality Store — Condon, Oregon

Have you paid up your Globe subscription?

FEDERAL TRUCKS

We have a carload of FEDERAL TRUCKS coming and we are anxious to quote our prices to our Farmer Customers or anyone, who is interested in a way to haul their wheat to the market in less than half the time it takes to haul it with a team. Trucks from 1 to 5 ton capacity.

We sell the United States Royal Cord Tires. They meet every motor in need and price and are the "INDIVIDUALIZED TIRES".....

We handle Monogram and Valvoline Oil. Valvoline Tractor Oil 65c per gallon f. o. b. Portland.

We can do a lot for our customers. We even help them do away with profanity by filling their tires with the Universal Tire Filler—guaranteed for 100,000 miles

L. E. SHELLEY'S GARAGE

CONDON — OREGON

A GLOBE WANT AD WILL SELL IT FOR YOU

OUR GOOD GROCERIES INSURE GOOD HEALTH.

GOOD HEALTH IS THE GREATEST POSSESSION YOU AND YOUR FAMILY CAN HAVE. BE SURE AND KEEP IT.

THE BEST SAFEGUARD YOU CAN HAVE IS TO EAT GOOD FOODS.

WHEN YOUR FOODS COME FROM OUR STORE YOU CAN DEPEND UPON THEM BEING FRESH AND PURE. THE QUALITY WILL BE HIGH BUT THE PRICE WILL BE RIGHT DOWN AS LOW AS OUP GOOD QUALITY CAN BE SOLD FOR.

GIVE US YOUR GROCERY ORDER TODAY.

W. S. Farr's Cash Store

Condon :: :: :: .. Oregon

THE CONDON GLOBE

H. A. Hartshorn, Editor

Published Every Friday by The Globe Publishing Company.

Entered as second class mail matter at the post office at Condon, Oregon

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CO-OPERATING TO WIN

It will be harder, perhaps, for the farmer than for any other class or people to adjust himself to a labor shortage because his most important work is seasonable. Certain business all over the country has already been seriously crippled by so many of their men being called into service and none more so than the newspaper business. These businesses are adjusting their plants to conditions. No shortage has yet been felt on Gilliam county farms but has been in other sections of the country and, wherever it is possible, the farmers are using machinery to offset labor shortages. In some places where farmers have been unable to purchase the necessary machinery a number have combined to get it. —This is just one example of the way American people will co operate to win this war.

MICKIE'S COLYUM

The American aces will give the German knaves the deuce.

You have to appreciate the blessings of peace and democracy to be ready to fight for them

Potatoes may be baked, boiled, fried, scalloped, etc. The only essential point is that they be eaten.

When the thermometer goes down, a ton of coal in the bin is worth two in the mine. Put in your coal without delay.

Our American boys at the front wake up in the night if the cannonading stops. What shall we do when they come home to insure them sound sleep. They cannot all live next door to boiler factories.

A. B. Robertson and C. H. Wilson went to Heppner Tuesday in the former's car.

O. K. Baldwin was in town this week on business connected with the labor situation.

OVER THE TOP

By Arthur Guy Empey, an American soldier

Every time he saw a recruiting sergeant he'd slink around the corner out of sight, with a terrible fear gnawing at his heart. When passing the big recruiting posters, and on his way to business and back he passed many, he would pull down his cap and look the other way from that awful finger pointing at him, under the caption, "Your King and Country Need You;" or the boring eyes of Kitchener, which burned into his very soul, causing him to shudder.

Then the Zeppelin raids—during them, he used to crouch in a corner of his boarding-house cellar, whimpering like a whipped puppy and calling upon the Lord to protect him.

Even his landlady despised him, although she had to admit that he was "good pay."

He very seldom read the papers, but one momentous morning the landlady put the morning paper at his place before he came down to breakfast. Taking his seat he read the flaring headline, "Conscription Bill Passed," and nearly fainted. Excusing himself, he stumbled upstairs to his bedroom, with the horror of it gnawing into his vitals.

Having saved up a few pounds, he decided not to leave the house, and to sham sickness, so he stayed in his room and had the landlady serve his meals there.

Every time there was a knock at the door he trembled all over, imagining it was a policeman who had come to take him away to the army.

One morning his fears were realized. Sure enough, there stood a policeman with the fatal paper. Taking it in his trembling hand he read that he, Albert Lloyd, was ordered to report himself to the nearest recruiting station for physical examination. He reported immediately, because he was afraid to disobey.

The doctor looked with approval upon Lloyd's six feet of physical perfection, and thought what a fine guardsman he would make, but examined his heart twice before he passed him as "physically fit;" it was beating so fast.

From the recruiting depot Lloyd was taken, with many others, in charge of a sergeant, to the training depot at Aldershot, where he was given an outfit of khaki, and drew his other equipment. He made a fine-looking soldier, except for the slight shrinking in his shoulders and the hunted look in his eyes.

At the training depot it does not take long to find out a man's character, and Lloyd was promptly dubbed "windy." In the English army "windy" means cowardly.

The smallest recruit in the barracks looked on him with contempt, and was not slow to show it in many ways.

Lloyd was a good soldier, learned quickly, obeyed every order promptly, never groused at the hardest fatigues. He was afraid to. He lived in deadly fear of the officers and "noncoms" over him. They also despised him.

One morning about three months after his enlistment Lloyd's company was paraded, and the names picked out for the next draft to France were read. When his name was called, he did not step out smartly, two paces to the front, and answer cheerfully, "Here, sir," as the others did. He just fainted in the ranks and was carried to barracks amid the sneers of the rest.

That night was an agony of misery to him. He could not sleep. Just cried and whimpered in his bunk, because on the morrow the draft was to sail for France, where he would see death on all sides, and perhaps be killed himself. On the steamer, crossing the channel, he would have jumped overboard to escape, but was afraid of drowning.

Arriving in France, he and the rest were huddled into cattle cars. On the side of each appeared in white letters, "Hommes 40, Chevaux 8." After hours of bumping over the uneven French roadbeds they arrived at the training base of Rouen.

At this place they were put through a week's rigid training in trench warfare. On the morning of the eighth day they paraded at ten o'clock, and were inspected and passed by General H——, then were marched to the quartermaster's, to draw their gas helmets and trench equipment.

At four in the afternoon they were again hustled into cattle cars. This time the journey lasted two days. They disembarked at the town of Frevent and could hear a distant dull booming. With knees shaking, Lloyd asked the sergeant what the noise was, and nearly dropped when the sergeant replied in a somewhat bored tone:

"Oh, them's the guns up the line. We'll be up there in a couple o' days or so. Don't worry, my laddie, you'll see more of 'em than you want before you get 'ome to Blighty again, that is, if you're lucky enough to get back. Now lend a hand there unloadin' them cars, and quit that everlastin' shakin'. I believe yer scared." The last with a contemptuous sneer.

They marched ten kilos, full pack, to a little dilapidated village, and the sound of the guns grew louder, constantly louder.

The village was full of soldiers who turned out to inspect the new draft, the men who were shortly to be their mates in the trenches, for they were going "up the line" on the morrow, to "take over" their certain sector of trenches.

The draft was paraded in front of battalion headquarters and the men were assigned to companies.

Lloyd was the only man assigned to D company. Perhaps the officer in charge of the draft had something to do with it, for he called Lloyd aside and said:

Continued on next page

HELLO, SPRING!

AND YOU, TOO, READER!

Welcome to our parlors again, where ice cream and soft drinks are always to your liking! Every flavor and the best that can be made.

Price? Well, that is the small part of it

Tell your friends to meet you here, the popular spot in town. You see most everybody here, anyway.

Then, too, you can always get the best of candies, fruits and mixed nuts.

JOHN JACKSON

Condon's Leading Stationer and Confectioner

.. W-A-T-E-R ..

on the Farm is An Absolute Necessity. A Good Well on your Farm increases its value ten times the cost of the well.

WE FURNISH IT

Anything in the plumbing line will receive our prompt attention.

JAMIESON & MARSHALL

Sanitary Plumbers — Condon, Oregon

Johnnie Couture, who has been attending school in Portland, arrived in Condon Thursday, and will spend the summer on his father's ranch in Ferry Canyon.

Notice for Publication

013928
014125

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at
The Dalles, Oregon,
April 24th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that James S. Smith, of Condon, Oregon, who, on October 9th, 1914, made H. E. 013928 and December 19, 1914, made Additional Entry, No. 014125, for Lots 1, 2, S1-2 NE 1-4, N 1-2 SE 1-4, SE 1-4 SE 1-4, Sec, 1, NE 1-4 NE 1-4, Section 12, Township 2, South, Range 19, East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. N. Laughrige, Clerk of the Circuit Court, at Condon, Oregon, on the 22nd day of June, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: J. S. Burres, of Condon, Oregon. William Underwood, of Condon, Oregon. A. B. Robertson, of Condon, oregon. Earl Smith, of Condon, oregon.

H. FRANK WOODCOCK, Register.

O. K. SHOP

UP-TO-DATE TONSORIAL PARLORS

Randall & Seale
PROPRIETORS

1st Door N. First National Bank

Chas. H. Horner

ABSTRACTER

Abstracts of Title to Gilliam County Lands

Office in Court House

County Treasurer's Notice

All outstanding warrants drawn on the General Road Fund of Gilliam County, Oregon, up to and including No. A 1091, will be paid upon presentation. Interest ceases March 15, 1918.

W. A. GRAVES,
County Treasurer.

City Treasurer's Notice

All outstanding city warrants up to andincluding No. 1310 Class "C" will be paid upon presentation at my office. Interest ceases May 20, 1918.

Myrtle Ferguson,
City Treasurer.

TYPHOID is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house Insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from us, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

PROFESSIONAL DIRECTORY

T. A. Weinke
Lawyer
Office in Court House
CONDON, OREGON

Drs. Miller & Wilhelm
Physicians & Surgeons
First Nat'l Bank Building
CONDON, OREGON

Dr. W. H. Reynolds
Chiropractic Nerve Specialist
If you are sick and have tried everything else with no results try Chiropractic spinal adjustments and get well.
First Nat. Bank Bldg., Condon, Or.

C. F. Cathey, M. D.
B. A. Cathey, M. D.
Drs. Cathey
Physicians & Surgeons
Condon National Bank Building
CONDON, OREGON

Dr. J. G. Turner
Eye Specialist
Portland, Oregon
Regular monthly visits to Condon
Watch paper for dates

L. L. Taylor, M. D. V.
Veterinary Physician & Surgeon
CONDON, OREGON

Dr. R. W. Hanneman
Dentist
All Work Guaranteed — Phone 8a
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CONDON, OREGON

Dr. J. O. Kenyon
Dentist
First Nat'l Bank Building
CONDON, OREGON

D. N. Mackay
Attorney-at-Law
CONDON, OREGON

Let the Service Shop do your printing. It gives satisfaction

ATTENTION!

I wish to close out my large wall paper stock and will, until further notice, give 25 per cent discount on al sales Nearly all my stock was ordered before the rise of paper stock. Paper is still going up and this is the time to buy.

W. A. DARLING,
47tf Armory Hall Annex.