The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....September 8, 1916

The price of The Observer is $1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept $2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year 12½ cents per month.

A Blue Mark here will answer an inquery, when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

THE NATION IS SHOCKINGLY UNPREPARED.

It is apparent that we are shockingly unprepared. There is no room for controversy on this point since the object lesson on the Mexican border. All our available regular troops (less, I believe, than 40,000) are there or in Mexico, and as these have been deemed insufficient the entire national guard has been ordered out. That is, we are summoning practically all our movable military forces in order to prevent bandit incursions. In view of the warnings of the past three years, it is inexcusable that we should find ourselves in this plight. For our faithful guardsmen, who with a fine patriotism responded to this call and are bearing this burden, I have nothing but praise. But I think it little short of absurd that we should be compelled to call men from their shops, their factories, their offices and their professions for such a purpose. This, however, is not all. The units of the national guard were at peace strength, which was only about one-half the required strength. It was necessary to bring in recruits, for the most part raw and untrained. Only a small percentage of the regiments recruited up to war strength will have had even a year's training in the national guard, which at the maximum means a hundred hours of military drill, and, on the average, means much less. Men fresh from their peaceful employments and physically unprepared have been hurried to the border for actual service. They were without proper equipment, without necessary supplies; suitable conditions of transportation were not provided. Men with dependent families were sent, and conditions which should have been well known were discovered after the event. And yet the exigency, comparatively speaking, was not a very grave one. It involved nothing that could not readily have been foreseen during the past three years of disturbance and required only a modest talent for organization. That this administration while pursuing its course in Mexico should have permitted such conditions to exist is almost incredible.—From Mr. Hughes' Speech of Acceptance.

Strategy.

"Nora has just dropped another plate," said Mrs. Twobbie.

"Well, my dear," replied Mr. Twobbie, "suppose you go into the kitchen and drop a hint to the effect that she must not break any more china?"

"Evidently you don't know how to manage Nora. If I lead her to believe that we rather enjoy having her break a plate occasionally I think she will be more careful."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Procrastination is one of the most expensive forms of happiness.—Life.

© Pach Bros.

HUGHES AND FAIRBANKS.

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

Two futile invasions of Mexico and six separate and distinct policies on the question of permitting arms and ammunition to be sent into that country are included in the performance of the Wilson administration in its dealings with our southern neighbors in less than three years. It is this characteristic instability of the government that makes people want a change.

Bryan reiterates that he is out for Wilson. "Hark from the tomb a doleful sound."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The stopping of Governor Hughes' auto by a Canadian soldier will not matter, inasmuch as the band wagon's progress is not to be interrupted.

Democrats who harbored hopes that Josephus would catch the virus from the Bryan and Garrison resignations are still nursing their disappointment. Nothing remains for them but to resign to a realization that Josephus will not resign.

"Inadequate" aptly characterizes the Wilson administration, but almost any synonym of unsatisfactory will do.

When Charles E. Hughes said: "The dealings of the administration with Mexico constitute a confused chapter of blunders," he gave an explicit characterization of the Wilson administration's policy in one sentence.

Just as it is now obstinately shutting its eyes to the need of industrial preparedness, for three years the Wilson administration refused to see the need of adequate military preparedness. With war on our southern border it was content to rely on a regular army that could only muster 40,000 available men and refused to continue the established policy of building up our navy. When the time came for action the country had not sufficient troops to police the border, and this force has been supplemented by a trifle more than one-third the war strength of the national guard. If the national administration had had the ability to interpret the signs of the time military preparedness would have been well under way instead of barely begun.

Charles E. Hughes, the Republican candidate, recognizes an important fact that Woodrow Wilson, the Democratic president, appears to have overlooked—that the United States is big enough to help Mexico out of the condition of anarchy in which that country is plunged and, by securing order in Mexico, insure peace on our border.

The insuperable handicap of the Democratic party in this campaign is its record.

If the Democratic national administration had left on the statute books in 1894 the federal corrupt practices act placed there by the Republicans there would be no occasion for the present administration's campaign publicity measure, which at best is a very poor substitute for the law repealed.

President Wilson's campaign managers are entitled to all the comfort they can get out of calling the roll of Progressives who are going to vote for him. It would be an endless task to call the roll of Progressives who are not going to vote for him.

For every reason that can be advanced why Progressives should vote for Wilson ten can be advanced why they should vote for Hughes, and the beauty of it is that they know the reasons without having to be told.

The Wilson administration went into Mexico to punish Villa for his outrage on American soil. The only punishment inflicted has been on American soldiers, who were shot down at Carrizal by order of First Chief Carranza.

"Franklin Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy, sees a strong trend for Wilson in Maine."—News Dispatch. Who can blame a man who for three years has been assistant to Josephus Daniels for "seeing things?"

Even Woodrow Wilson could not save the infamous Clarke amendment to the Philippines bill. He lost the ablest member of his cabinet, Secretary Garrison, because of his advocacy of the policy of scuttle, but even the sacrifice of Garrison could not save it.

WILSON'S POLICIES BLOWN UP.

Charles Evans Hughes did have explosives with him when his motorcar was searched by a Canadian soldier, but they were under the candidate's hat. Mr. Hughes will set them off on his western tour, and some of Mr. Wilson's policies will be blown up—New York Sun.

Headed in Every Direction.

Mr. Wilson says his mind is progressive, but those who try to follow its progress can never tell the direction it is taking. It is just as likely to be progressing backward as forward.—Hartford Courant.

Women are for Mr. Hughes because the great human values in this country are still to be welded politically into its national life.—Frances A. Kellor.

President Wilson is now anxious to have it thought that there was no withdrawal of troops from Mexico at the request of Carranza. Why not go one better and declare that we never had any troops in Mexico to withdraw?

It was stated that the president would work on his acceptance speech during his week end trip on the Mayflower. Among the salt billows there should be some inspiration for ringing sentiments on naval preparedness.

Now that Mr. Hughes knows he has been nominated for president we may wait patiently a few days longer to hear what Mr. Wilson has to say about it.

The psychologist who said that anybody can be hypnotized offers the most encouragement that Carranza has yet found for his hopes of borrowing money.

Carrots.

Carrots were first introduced into England by Flemish gardeners in the time of Elizabeth, and in the reign of James I. they were still so uncommon that ladies wore bunches of them on their hats and on their sleeves instead of feathers.

Long Courtships.

Bohemia is the country of long courtships. In no other part of the world are they so abnormally drawn out. It is not rare to hear of engagements which have lasted fifteen or twenty years.

Bits of Byplay

By Luke McLuke

Copyright, 1916, the Cincinnati Enquirer

"Cleave."

Dear Luke—You had a clever little rime in your column the other day about the wife who sniffed her husband's breath and said, "You said you'd cleave to me, and I find that you have clove." Very funny. But you had better look into your dictionary and see what the word "cleave" means. You seem to imagine that it means "cling."—A Cling Stone.

Very well, Cling Stone. We looked into the dictionary, and we find this in the Standard Dictionary: "Cleave (v. i), to stick fast; cling; adhere."

Better spend a little time with your own dictionary, hadn't you?

He Was Sorpe.

Said a Turk in the Tenth army corps,
"I do not care to fight any morps;
It isn't much fun
To carry a gun;
I'd rather be born here and morpa."

Huh!

"That boy of mine is only ten years old, and he can write poetry," bragged Mr. Gabb.

"Oh, well, I wouldn't feel badly about it if I were you!" sympathized Mr. Nayber. "Maybe he will outgrow it."

Bang!

The people in Europe
This anthem can yell,
"'Tis the land of the shot
And the home of the shell!"

Ouch!

"Is your wife a clubwoman?" asked the old fogy.

"No," replied the grouch. "She doesn't belong to a single society for the suppression of anything."

The Gloomy Life.

A sad, sad man is Mr. Bings,
He has no fun, that's true,
Because he only does the things
He can afford to do.

Something Wrong.

"Here is the umbrella I borrowed from you last week," said Jones as he entered Smith's office.

"What is the matter with it?" asked Smith.

Oh, Very Well!

To Luke McLuke:
Save all your praise
For Jackson Ogg,
Who seeks to raise
A hairless dog.
—Mount Vernon (Ky.) Signal.

Not Knocking Mr. Campbell Any.

Mr. Ward C. Campbell added to the evening's entertainment with a vocal solo, which was highly appreciated, after which all entered into a more pleasant and social time for the remainder of the evening.—Bucklin (Mo.) Herald.

Registering a Kick.

Oh, Luke McLuke, you mean old bloke,
A few days ago I sent you a joke,
But at my joke no one will grin,
My joke did not get a Luke in.
—R. S. T.

Punctuality Is Next to Godliness.

Dear Luke—Here is a sign on the Primitive Baptist church at Youngs Creek, Ind.:

Elder W. C. Hancock,
Pastor.
Special Attention Given to Watch and Clock Work.
—Duke.

Roman, Salute Your Spurious Officer!

Dear Luke—How does Roman Soiger get the job as sergeant-at-arms when he is but a private? I nominate Lew Tenant, the Cincinnati tobacco man.—Piggy Gill.

Names Is Names.

Carrie Alkan lives at Crestwood, Ky.

Things to Worry About.

The people of the United States use an average of fifteen matches each day.

Our Daily Special.

When you borrow trouble there's the devil to pay.

Luke McLuke Says:

Women haven't any sense of humor. If they had they would laugh and they wouldn't get mad when friend husband comes in stewed and tears the wall paper up scratching his latchkey on the wall so he can light the gas.

Mother will spend the entire afternoon fixing up a nice dinner for father, and she will sit down and wait for him. And father will drop into his pet foam foundry on his way home and will meet up with about six other members of the Let's Have Another club. And between drinks father will patronize the free lunch counter and consume a collection of assorted cheese, onions, tripe, hash and beans. And when father does get home he has a grouch and no appetite, and mother gets mad because the dinner goes to waste. And father will slam the door and go out and indignate because mother hasn't a good disposition like other women.

Never judge a painted face or a cold storage egg by outward appearances.

Some women buy so much junk on the installment plan that every time they hear the doorbell ring they get ready to say, "I'll pay you next week," before they open the door.

One of the best ways to be popular with a busy man is to keep away from him.

Prompt.

"We've been playing school, mamma," said little Ethel.

"Indeed!" replied her mother. "I hope you behaved nicely."

"Oh, I didn't have to behave!" said Ethel. "I was the teacher."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

It Was Coming.

Patient—Doctor, what I need is something to stir me up—something to put me in fighting trim. Did you put anything like that in this prescription? Doctor—No. You will find that in the bill.—Judge.

THE PITCHER'S BOX.

In Baseball's Early Days It Was Just a Line Twelve Feet Long.

Up to 1857, or for eighteen years after the first game of baseball was played, there was no limit to the number of innings, the first side scoring twenty-one runs, or "aces," as they were then called, being the winner. In 1857, however, the game was divided into nine innings. The pitcher had a line twelve feet long, kept behind it and could take a short run before his delivery, just the same as is permitted in cricket today.

In 1863 the old "line" for the pitcher to stand behind was done away with and the twirler limited to a "box" twelve feet long and four feet wide, but in this area he could roam at will and throw from whatever spot he pleased. A few years later the "box" was made six feet square, and in 1876 it was again reduced to four feet wide and six feet long. Ten years later it was made a foot longer and a foot wider and in 1887 cut down in length to five and one-half feet.

These "boxes" being always a source of much change and discussion, they were finally abolished altogether and a rubber slab 12 by 4 inches took their place, the pitcher being required to keep his back foot against the slab. This slab was enlarged to two feet by six inches in 1895 and has remained the same since.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

GROW, BUT DON'T SWELL.

Save Exertion of Boasting and Use It in Doing Your Tasks.

It is well for you to have confidence in your ability, but when it reaches the stage of "swell headedness" your value to yourself or to any one else begins to dwindle.

"Some men grow with responsibility; others merely swell." The man who swells has ceased to grow.

He has reached a place where he thinks he has all the knowledge he needs, and naturally all growth is retarded.

The best way—the most convincing way—to prove one's capability is by actions, not words.

The fellow who is continually bragging about what he can do is seldom of much account.

It is the man who does things in a quick, intelligent manner who wins.

Such a man will be found at the top because he deserves to be there.

All concerns want him, because he not only accomplishes much as the result of his concentrated endeavor, but his influence is good on the other employees.

Save the exertion it takes to tell what you can do and use it in performing your tasks. In this way you will get so much consideration eventually that you will not be tempted to brag.

The other fellow will do it for you.—Louisville Herald.

Cheeky John Forster.

In "William Harrison Ainsworth and His Friends" the author, S. M. Ellis, tells a quaint story of Ainsworth and his friend John Forster. Ainsworth had discovered a fine set of Hogarth's engravings which was held at £5, a sum which, he said, "I could not just then spare or at least did not think I ought to spare. I took John Forster down to see the Hogarths, whereupon he actually said that he would and must have them himself and as he had not £5 of loose money at that moment I should lend that sum to him. I pointed out the absurdity of the position—that I wanted the engravings for myself and could not afford to lay out the money; how, then, could I lend it—to him? It was of no use. He overruled me, had the £5 of me and bought the Hogarths I was longing for."

A Narrow Escape.

"I near had a scrap this morning," confided a slender young lawyer whom you wouldn't suspect of being belligerent.

"Who with?" we asked with no regard for grammar.

"Jimmie Squiggs. I guess I spoke hastily to him. Anyhow, he got the idea that I wanted to lick him."

"Well, what did he do?"

"He took it on the run. Honest, he did three blocks in about twelve seconds before I could say a word."

"That's going some for a big man like Squiggs."

"Ain't it? And it didn't do him a bit of good. I was half a block ahead of him every step of the way."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Uniting Learning and Labor

THE OREGON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE

In its Six Schools and Forty-eight Departments is engaged in the great work of uniting Learning and Labor.

Forty-eighth School Year Opens

SEPTEMBER 18, 1916.

Degree Courses requiring a four-year high school preparation, are offered in the following:

AGRICULTURE, 16 Departments; COMMERCE, 4 Departments; ENGINEERING, 6 Departments; MINES, 3 Departments; FORESTRY, 2 Departments; HOME ECONOMICS, 4 Departments; and PHARMACY.

Vocational Courses requiring an Eighth Grade preparation for entrance are offered in Agriculture, Dairying, Commerce, Forestry, Home Makers, and Mechanic Arts. Pharmacy with a two-year high school entrance requirement.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.—Piano, String, Band and Voice Culture.

Catalogue and beautiful illustrated booklet free.

Address THE REGISTRAR, CORVALLIS, OREGON

Real Estate Bargains

Land Located in Sherman Co.

No. 1. 1200 acres; 900 under cultivation; 320 acres in crop. First class 12 room house, hot and cold water, good well and wind mill,, lots of water both at house and pasture. Good fences, most all hog tight, railroad flag station on place; one mile haul to warehouse; 3 miles to school and store; 7½ miles to county seat. Price, with crop, $30 per acre, will take some trade.

No. 2. 800 acres, all tillable except about 25 acres: 400 acres in crop. Close to town. Lots of water. Fair buildings. Will take $9000 in trade, balance crop payments, 6 per cent interest.

No. 3. 640 acres west of Grass Valley, good buildings, lots of water, close to school. Price, $25 per acre, part cash with balance on termt.

No. 4. 960 acre ranch, fair buildings, close to town, running water the year round, about 600 acres in crop. Price, with crop, $30 per acre.

No. 5. 400 acres, 350 tillable. Close to school and church. Good well of water. Price $25 per acre, either cash or good security for first payment of $3500; balance, time to suit.

WRITE OR CALL ON

ALEX HUNTER

MORO, OREGON

THE FIRST COURSE

consisting of soup whets your appetite and gets you on edge in anticipation of what's to follow. We have such a variety of good things to eat that we often congratulate ourselves on our good fortune. But we never raise prices.

Large airy rooms with or without baths.

HOTEL ALBERT

THE DALLES, - - OREGON

Special Summer Rates

NEW HOTEL PERKINS

Fifth and Washington Sts.

PORTLAND, ORE.

Room with privilege of bath, single, 75c up; double $1.00 up
Room with private bath, single $1.50 up; double $2.00 up.
Auto Meets Trains. Street cars from Union Depot pass our doors.
Transfer at 5th and Glisan streets from North Bank Depot.

Independent Warehouse & Milling Co

R. H. McKean, Manager, Wasco, Oregon

DEALERS IN

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Builders Supplies, Lumber, Wood, Coal, Cedar Posts, and Hay.

MANUFACTURERS OF

MILL FEED AND FLOUR.

MORO BARBER SHOP

Porcelain Bath Tub.

Everything First Class and up to date.

Agent for Model Steam Laundry of The Dalles

Shop in Brick Building next Observer Office

CHAS. McKINNEY, Proprietor.

Moro, - - - - - Oregon.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

IN REAL ESTATE

Anywhere from the Atlantic to the Pacific

We are in actual touch with 10,000 live and reliable Real Estate Agents all over Canada and the United States. If you are thinking of moving better call and we will give you a card of introduction to a good, reliable real estate man wherever you are thinking of going so you will not be at the mercy of some one who cares for nothing but your money.

ALEX HUNTER, Moro, Oregon

WHEN YOU TRAVEL

BY AUTO

AND VISIT THE DALLES

STORE YOUR CAR

In the concrete, recently completed, fully equipped, roomy garage of Walther-Williams Company. Competent workmen always ready to help you in any way they can at least expense to you. For any service rendered the charge will always be reasonable.

WALTHER-WILLIAMS GARAGE

THE DALLES, - - OREGON.

Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought could be is *yours to command* quick as you buy some Prince Albert and fire-up a pipe or a home-made cigarette!

Prince Albert gives you every tobacco satisfaction your smoke-appetite ever hankered for. That's because it's made by a patented process that *cuts out* bite and parch! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

On the reverse side of this tidy red tin you will read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907," which has made *three* men smoke pipes where one smoked before!

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. *You never tasted the like of it!* And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in tempting red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—that corking fine pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such sweet trim—always!

Men who *think* they can't smoke a pipe or roll a cigarette *can smoke* and *will smoke* if they use Prince Albert. And smokers who have not yet given P. A. a try-out certainly have a big surprise and a lot of enjoyment coming their way as soon as they invest in a supply. Prince Albert tobacco will tell its own story!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.