The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY.....January 18, 1918

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.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

Eastern Oregon is experiencing its first winter weather of the 1917-18 season.

Military drill is a part of the regular college work at Willamette University at Salem.

Mrs. W. Hudkins of Albany has knitted 26 sweaters for the local chapter of the Red Cross.

Charles Lyman Barnes, one of the most widely known citizens of Polk county, died in Dallas, aged 58.

The Grants Pass high school debating team won the triangular debate between Medford, Ashland and Grants Pass.

Mid-year commencement exercises of the Eugene high school, customary in former years, were abandoned this year.

Sheep raising is to be a feature of the industrial club work among the school children of Klamath county the coming year.

The Washington County Patriotic council was recently organized by representative men from various parts of the county.

The first annual convention of the Oregon Greeters, a hotel clerks' organization, was held in Portland Tuesday and Wednesday.

Fire which originated in the Oddfellows' building wiped out half of the business section of Ione. The loss is estimated at $40,000.

Thomas F. Ryan, assistant state treasurer, has made formal announcement of his candidacy for the republican nomination as state treasurer.

Retail hardware dealers from all parts of Oregon will gather at Portland January 22 to 25 for the 12th annual convention of their association.

Dr. J. W. Meredith, 86 years old, and for 46 years a practicing dentist in Salem, where he continued his practice during the entire time in one office, is dead.

Applications for $230,000 worth of loans have been made by 85 members of the Lewis and Clark Farm Loan association of Clatsop county since April 9, 1917.

Polk county farmers are puzzled over recent heavy losses of sheep. While it is known that dogs are doing the work, there has appeared no effective way to find the dogs.

Arnold Sandoz, in a fit of anger, shot and killed his brother-in-law, Lewis Chase, at the ranch home of his father, Alfonzo Sandoz, on Mill creek, five miles south of The Dalles.

The building of 40 miles of track on the Valley & Siletz railway, between Independence and the Siletz basin, has opened up the largest body of yellow fir timber on any one watershed in the state.

In a formal statement, Representative C. N. McArthur, of Portland, has announced his candidacy for renomination upon a platform pledging continued support of the government's war program.

The Oregon Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis has exceeded its quota in the sale of Red Cross Christmas seals by more than $2000, the total returns being $12,161.86. The quota was $10,000.

Another big logging camp will be opened at once in the coast mountains west of Eugene, for the Booth-Kelly Lumber company, adding largely to the output of logs for the company's big plant at Springfield.

On the morning that the daily papers told of the worst blizzard of years in the east G. W. McFarland brought into Cottage Grove a tomato which had ripened in his garden and which he had found that morning.

Charles H. Gram, for six years president of the state federation of labor and for ten years deputy state labor commissioner, has announced his candidacy for the republican nomination as state labor commissioner.

One hundred per cent organized in logging camps and lumber mills is the record for Coos county, it is reported. The Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, a patriotic organization, now has a total of 3821 members.

Never before in their history were the factories of Oregon in a condition as prosperous as at present. In nearly all cases they are running to capacity, and many of them have orders booked which it will require months to fill.

Under the probability that several Coos Bay sawmills will go on double shift soon in order to aid the airplane and ship timber production, several hundred extra men must be housed. Fifty houses could be rented if available.

Dr. Carl Gregg Doney, president of Willamette University, has been given a six months' leave of absence by the trustees of that institution to go to France, investigate the conditions there and return to America to assist in acquainting the public with such conditions. During his absence Dean George H. Alden will act as president of the school.

Representative Hawley has been advised that a preliminary examination made in Yamhill and Polk counties by H. S. Gale, of the United States geological survey, showed numerous indications of natural gas, but no indications of oil.

Estimates published at the San Francisco office of the United States geological survey, concerning the mineral output of the state of Oregon, are in many instances contradictory, unreliable and unfair, according to H. M. Parks, of the Oregon bureau of mines.

A tract of spruce in the Westlake district near Florence, which will cruise 60 per cent clear spruce and produce from 80,000,000 to 90,000,000 feet of spruce timber has been discovered and steps are being made to begin logging operations in the near future.

William Chandler, 50, was shot and killed, and Mrs. Amanda Bonner, 47, was probably fatally wounded in Portland by W. H. Clark, 51, an unsuccessful suitor for the hand of Mrs. Bonner. Clark then turned his pistol on himself and fell dead with a bullet in his brain.

Grazing for 25,000 head of Oregon sheep in the national forests of Idaho is provided in an agreement reached by T. P. Mackenzie, in charge of grazing privileges in the national forests of Oregon and Washington, and a representative of forest district 2, in a conference at Missoula, Mont.

Engineers have completed a third survey of a proposed route for the Columbia river highway between Hood River and Mosier. The new survey, referred to as the compromise route, reaches a maximum elevation of 400 feet. The total distance of the proposed new route is approximately seven miles.

Attorney General Brown has advised Governor Withycombe to direct the district attorney of Multnomah county to institute proceedings in the name of the state, upon leave granted by the circuit court for Multnomah county, to annul the charter of the Portland Stewards' association because of its many convictions for gambling.

H. P. Scheel and William McArthur, of Tenino, Washington, have submitted a proposal to the citizens of Marshfield to establish a coal briquetting and by-products plant with an initial capacity of 160 tons daily, to employ at the start from 50 to 75 men and within a year agree to have a $250,000 industry operating. The plant would operate entirely on the slack coal which is wasted at the various mines.

A total of 517 accidents were reported to the industrial accident commission for the week ending January 10, of which number, six were fatal. One of the deaths reported was due to an accident sustained prior to the week covered by the report. The fatalities were: Henry J. Bauer, steelworker, Portland; J. Johnson, Astoria; F. N. Ellsworth, Mill City, and J. O. Brown, Harrisburg, loggers and Joe Pappas, Astoria, passenger.

Jackson county cannot be considered as lying east of the Cascade mountains, in the application of chapter 255, laws of 1915, which provides that no bull, except a pure bred bull of a recognized beef breed, can run at large on ranges of the counties east of the mountains. A small part of the county lies east of the main divide of the mountains. State Veterinarian Lytle asked the attorney general for an opinion on the question, with the above result.

Purchases and household supplies of flour are limited to one-fourth barrel; definite limits are placed on sugar sales by wholesale dealers, and a full complement of county chairmen to aid in enforcing food regulations are announced in a letter mailed to every retail and wholesale grocery dealer in Oregon by W. B. Ayer, federal food administrator. Administrator Ayer says in his letter that the more stringent restrictions are not promulgated because of existing shortage, but merely to conserve the supply.

A number of important steps in fitting state regulations of railroads to the system of federal control were taken by the public service commission at its last meeting, foremost among which was the acquiescence in the demurrage order issued by Director-General McAdoo and giving to the Pacific car demurrage bureau authority to publish the demurrage rules accordingly. These new rules start demurrage charges at $3 a car and go as high as $10 a day, while the state rules start at $2 a car and go only as high as $4 a day. The federal rules will become effective January 21.

Senator Chamberlain has introduced a bill at the request of the aircraft production board authorizing the president, as a war measure, to take possession of privately-owned timber that may be required for any government purpose, particularly for shipbuilding and the construction of airplanes, and to pay the owners of such timber a fair recompense. The powers conferred upon the president are to be delegated by him to the secretary of war, secretary of the navy and chairman of the shipping board. These officials will be empowered, under the bill, when in need of lumber or logs of particular dimensions, to furnish specifications to loggers and lumbermen, who will be required to furnish the logs or lumber called for.

His Prodigal Son.

"My boy, Coonrod, liked the story of 'The Prodigal Son' so much that he 'lowed he'd be one," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "He says to me, 'Gimme what's comin' to me.' I studied over it for a spell, and then I casually knocked him down with a neck yoke. 'There!' says I. 'You've got what is coming to you and all the rest of the prodigal sons without the trouble of sa'ntering away off som'ers after it. Get up and plow that there corn!' Also he done it."—Kansas City Star.

ON WATCH FOR AIRPLANE SCOUT

Episode Illustrative of One of Many Diverse Phases of the War.

CLOSE VIGILANCE NECESSARY

Three Whistles; Presto, Battery Camouflaged!—In This Instance Venturesome German Machine Plunged to Earth.

London.—The airplane sentry sat on his solitary mound in the middle of the field in the hot sunshine. His business was to watch for hostile airplanes and warn the battery of their approach. It does not sound a very arduous business, but it is one that requires considerable training if mistakes are to be avoided. Airplanes fly too high nowadays for their distinguishing marks to be discerned, even through the best glasses. The sentry must be able to detect the enemy as soon as he comes in sight, at whatever angle he may happen to be flying; and with so many different types of machine in the air this requires experience and a quick eye.

The experience he had gained by being attached for some days to an anti-aircraft battery whose business it was to spot all hostile planes at once; quickness of vision was inbred in him, for he had an Englishman's love of sport. The attitude of watchfulness seemed natural to him as he sat with his glass slung round his neck, his eyes searching the skies all about him.

A couple of hundred yards away, the battery was at the height of its morning toilet. The big guns were uncovered and the limber-gunners and their assistants were performing the morning ablutions of their charges, washing out the bores and scrubbing them with the long-handled piasaba brushes that take four men to push through. The artificer was testing air pressures; the section officers and their layers were busy with the sights. Behind the guns, again, groups of men were laying shells in rows, taking them from the heaps in which they had been dumped by the ammunition column during the night. The whole orchard was a scene of activity, and concealment was out of the question while it lasted.

Sudden Transformation.

Suddenly the airplane sentry stood up, gazed at a distant speck in the sky through his glasses for a few seconds, then blew three blasts upon his whistle. Before the echoes had died away a furious scene-shifting began in the battery. The cleaning squads put down their utensils and drew up the gun-covers, the artificer put his spanners in his pocket and sprang under the nearest tree, where he was joined by the section officers and their assistants. The shell numbers hastily covered their work with leaves and brushwood, and hid themselves under cover of the shed that acted as an ammunition store. In ten seconds, where all the activity had been the sharpest eye would have seen nothing but a compact orchard, with here and there a group of men sheltering under trees, invisible from the air.

The German airplane made a wide sweep over the lines at a great height, the nucleus of a scattered pattern of shrapnel that burst all around it, leaving puffs of smoke that hung like cottonwood against the clear blue of the sky. Then, apparently not liking the look of a couple of British fighters that rose to pursue it, it made off, without having been anywhere near the battery. The airplane sentry blew his whistle once more and the covers were stripped off the guns and the interrupted work went on again.

A Second Invitation.

But the sentry redoubled his vigilance. The battery had made itself exceedingly unpopular with the German; it had recently put several of his guns out of action, besides accounting for a big minenwerfer that had annoyed the infantry in the front line, and it was evident that he meant to discover its position somehow. There were several German balloons up as it was, though a fortunate rise in the ground just hid the battery from their view. Nor was it likely that on a day when visibility was so good the enemy would stop at one casual airplane. It was far more likely that he would send them over at intervals throughout the day.

And so it happened. Before an hour was past a second speck appeared in the sky and again the scene shifting took place on the blast of the whistle. This time the hostile plane was shaping a course that would bring it very nearly over the battery, and the sentry watched it with some concern. On it came, the shrapnel bursting furiously round it, diving and wheeling to disconcert the gunners' aim. It swept over the battery, went straight on for a few minutes, then turned and came back again. Had it seen anything suspicious? The sentry scanned the orchard sharply. Everything was in perfect order, not even a bully-beef tin lay about to betray a sign of human occupation; there were no tracks visible across the grass; every trifle was carefully covered up. It is on details like this that the safety of a battery depends. Upon the slightest hint that anything is hidden in a particular spot the airplane calls up its guns and ranges on the place. And ever afterward one has the uncomfortable feeling that one is suspected and that at any moment a torrent of shell may arrive.

Pursued by Shrapnel.

The plane was perceptibly lower; it almost seemed as if its suspicions must have been aroused. It swept off toward home, pursued by the bursting shrapnel that it dodged as if by a series of miracles. But suddenly it seemed to quiver, its tail went up, and it began to dive steeply. The sentry watched it eagerly through his glasses. Was it a ruse to escape the shell, or was it hit? Slowly the plane began to turn over as it fell, and then, all at once, all control seemed to leave it, and it dropped steadily, turning over and over, the sun flashing from its polished fuselage as it did so. Lower and lower it fell, until only a few hundred feet from the ground, when it turned on its side and crashed swiftly to earth, a mile or so from the battery.

The sentry blew his whistle once more, and the battery returned to its work cheering and whistling. Every one had seen the machine come to earth and was proportionately elated. But, as always, a chivalrous feeling for their fallen enemy was mingled with the men's joy.

"Plucky sportsman, that," said one, and the rest echoed his sentiments.

Y. M. C. A. WORK IN COW SHED

Recreational Work for American Troops in France Begun in Humble Surroundings.

Paris, France.—Refreshments and amusements were provided by the American army and navy Young Men's Christian association for the first American troops stationed for training in the first-line trenches. The work began in a cow shed in a little village just behind the front lines under the direction of Ira D. Shaw, a former Columbia university football player. The equipment to begin with consisted only of a small supply of chocolate, cigarettes and matches, which were passed out to the men as they passed the hut on their way "up the line." Soon the cow shed was abandoned for a large, hospitable room with a magnificent fireplace. The association headquarters in Paris largely augmented the supply of refreshments and provided magazines, writing paper, and a talking machine, which was on "active service" from early morning until late at night.

The Y. M. C. A. secretaries did not confine their work to the huts, but went almost to the front trenches with newspapers, magazines, tobacco, and other supplies.

DAYTON HAS LEAGUE TO WATCH ALIENS

Dayton, O.—The American Protective league, to co-operate with Federal authorities in running down slackers and seditious aliens, has been organized here. Practically every factory, shop, business house and industrial enterprise in Dayton is represented in the league's membership.

The medium between the public and government secret agents for the transmission of information relative to seditious remarks and efforts to escape the draft is Dayton's postmaster, who is receiving written messages daily from citizens furnishing clues.

SENSITIVE ABOUT HER FEET

Kansas City Woman Resents Reference to Her Pedal Extremities by Judge.

Kansas City, Mo.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller, a bridal couple, quarreled within 48 hours after their marriage. Their troubles came before Judge Joe Kefrman of the municipal court.

Mrs. Miller explained that her husband made a sarcastic remark about her feet, as she slipped on the ice and snow, on a downtown corner, and the quarrel ensued. The police had to interfere.

The judge admonished them and gave some sage advice:

"Try to be more careful next time," he advised.

As the couple started to leave the judge remarked:

"Your feet look like they ought to hold you up."

"I hope you fall flat the first minute you step outside the door," replied Mrs. Miller, as, with reddening cheeks, she backed out of the court room.

LOVER BORROWS A "FATHER"

Oklahoma Youth, Under Legal Age, Seeking Marriage License, Is Resourceful.

Bartlesville, Okla.—C. O. Gray, twenty, of Choctaw, got a father, a girl and a marriage license, all in one day. Recently he applied to the district court clerk for a marriage license. Being only twenty, that official had to refuse the important paper.

Young Gray declared that both his parents were dead and he had rustled for himself since he was ten years old. He left the court determined to win out some way.

Later he returned with one "Mr. Gray," who said he was the father of the boy and was ready to give his consent to his "son" getting married. The clerk issued the license, and then remembered that young Gray had told him a short time before that both his parents were dead.

Definition of an Ohm.

An ohm, as defined by the international congress on electrical units and standards, is the resistance offered to the passage of an electric current by a column of mercury of uniform cross section having a mass of 223.0248 grains and a height of 41.8605 inches at the temperature of melting ice.

In the bureau of standards at Washington are four standard ohms so perfectly made and kept that when tested recently their average deviation from their mean value was less than .00001 ohm.

"De men dat dodges work," said Uncle Eben, "generally gets hit by trouble."—Washington Star.

Agnes—The men are all alike.

Edith—Oh, no; some have a lot more money than others.—Exchange.

"Facts are stubborn things" is an aphorism first used by Le Sage in "Gil Blas." It has become proverbial.

I never knew any man in my life who could not bear another's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian.—Pope.

A Story of Old Venice

By F. A. MITCHEL

"Signor Antonelli, you are summoned to attend the doge."

The order was given by one Andrea Carpenti, a courtier at the palace. Antonelli had left the dining room of his dwelling on the grand canal and hastened to his drawing room to receive the doge's messenger.

"I will go with you in a moment," he said to Carpenti, and, returning to the dining room, he finished what he had been doing when interrupted. A light luncheon, consisting of a few biscuits and a small glass pitcher of white wine, was on the table, evidently placed there for some one who was expected to partake of it. Antonelli dropped a powder on the biscuit, and since both powder and biscuit were white the former was not noticeable. Then he rejoined Carpenti, and the two passed out on to the porch, washed by the waters of the canal, entered a gondola and set out for the palace of St. Mark.

On the way they met a gondola in which sat a young lady who hailed Antonelli and asked:

"Is your aunt at home this morning, signor?"

"She is," replied Antonelli.

"I'm going to lunch with her."

By this time the gondolas passed without the range of hearing.

"I must go back," said Antonelli.

"Why so?" asked Andrea.

"I have forgotten something."

"The doge directed me to bring you to him without delay."

"Hold!" cried Antonelli to the gondolier.

"Proceed," said Andrea. "Since you must make choice between your betrothed and the doge you must give preference to your sovereign."

"Turn about!" cried Antonelli, now white as a cloth, to the gondolier. Starting up, he was about to seize the pole from the man when Andrea threw his arms about him and held him. Andrea was much the stronger, and in his clutch Antonelli was powerless.

"Come, signor," said the former; "don't forget that if it were reported to the doge that after starting to obey his summons you turned back to be with your sweetheart it might cost you your head. I am befriending you in preventing your bringing misfortune upon yourself and through yourself upon the fair Signorina Marcia Copelli."

Through fear of offending his sovereign, who was one of the most autocratic and terrible doges who ever ruled Venice, Antonelli suffered himself to be mastered and continued the journey, though it was evident that he was racked by some dreadful emotion. When the two arrived at the steps that led up to St. Mark's place they landed and after traversing an interval ascended those steps that led and still lead into the palace. Then, entering an anteroom, they waited till the sovereign was ready to receive them.

Meanwhile Antonelli suffered torture. He was betrothed to Signorina Copelli, but he was without fortune, being dependent on his aunt, Signora Caracola, an old lady who was said to be the richest woman in Venice. Every morning Signora Caracola partook of a light luncheon and goblet of Italian wine, a beverage not much stronger than grape juice. Antonelli, who was her heir and desirous of getting possession of her wealth at once, had dropped the powder on the biscuit she would eat to put her out of his way by poison. He was in terror lest his sweetheart be poisoned as well.

For an hour he waited the pleasure of the doge, then was admitted to his sovereign's presence.

He found the sovereign surrounded by courtiers who were flattering and fawning upon him, for that was a time when the Venetian sovereign possessed almost unlimited power. Even after entering the presence chamber Antonelli was kept waiting for some time before being given an audience, and every moment's delay was one of torture to him. At last, after the doge had listened to a long and very dull story from a buffoon, he received Antonelli.

"Signor," said the doge, "I am told that your aunt owns a dog of the rarest breed in Venice. I have sent for you to offer her through you any price she may ask for it."

"I am quite sure," replied Antonelli, "that my aunt, when apprised of your royal wish, will present the dog to your highness."

"A present that will merit a royal return. You may say to your aunt that I am about to make you a noble and a member of my privy council."

Antonelli was dismissed and, returning to the gondola, joined the gondolier in making as quick time as possible to his home. Before reaching the steps he leaped upon them and hurried into the house. In the dining room he found his aunt and sweetheart mourning over the dead body of the dog that was coveted by the doge.

Antonelli heaved a sigh of relief.

He was told that the dog had eaten the biscuit intended for his aunt. Signora Caracola, if she suspected poison, did not suspect her nephew. Signorina Copelli thought deeper and, knowing the motive for such a crime, treated him coldly.

When the death of the dog was announced to the doge he was furious, believing that it was a ruse to deprive him of the animal. Antonelli was banished from Venice. Signorina Copelli broke off her betrothal to him. The aunt, having become convinced of Antonelli's criminal intent, left her fortune to the church.

Two Important Matters.

"Now, Katie, do you know enough to keep your mouth shut?" asked the fashionable woman of the girl she was about to engage.

"Well, ma'am, I know enough to all right, but the question is, Do I get enough wages to encourage me to?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Selfishness.

The selfish man suffers more from his selfishness than he from whom that selfishness withholds some important benefit.—Emerson.

THERE is an economy wave over the land. American people are beginning to realize that they are living too fast, beyond their means. It has been the rule that the man with $20,000 a year as well as the man with $2,000 a year lives up to every penny of his income. Slowly but surely this order of things is changing. The era of extravagance and waste in business and personal expenses is nearing an end. Efficiency and economy is the order of the day. Bank deposits are growing.

It is up to every one to economize. The best and surest way to do so is to place your surplus in the bank. If you already have a bank account make it a point from today on to increase it. Add to it weekly, daily if possible.

IF YOU HAVEN'T A BANK ACCOUNT DECIDE TO OPEN ONE TODAY.

"Bank of Moro"

MORO, OREGON

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.

Special 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.

MULTNOMAH HOTEL

PORTLAND, OREGON

Invites the People of Moro and of Sherman County to enjoy its facilities when in Portland

GARAGE OPERATED BY HOTEL

Eric V. Hauser, Owner. H. H. Cloutier, Manager

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 workman 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.