

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 12 1/2 cents per month. A Blue Mark here will answer an inquiry, 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.

Jitneys again have made their appearance in Portland.

James Ellison, resident of Albany for the past 40 years, died there, aged 80 years.

The Farmers' Creamery company of Carlton is installing a plant for the manufacture of cottage cheese.

The president sent to the senate the recommendations of Edith B. Ward, postmaster at Stanfield, and B. C. Small, postmaster at Turner.

Herbert Nunn, state highway engineer, was elected president of the Northwest Society of Engineers at a meeting held in Portland.

George G. Watts, a Corvallis soldier, and Private Claude D. Perrin, of Monroe, with the American expeditionary forces in France, died of pneumonia.

The Oregon penitentiary service flag has 15 stars and the 16th is soon to be added, as another prisoner has just been pardoned to fight for his country.

Two of Douglas county's pioneers died last week. T. G. Dubell, 85 years old, passed away at Riddle, and Gratton Worthington died at Myrtle Creek.

An organized effort is under way for the draining of 3500 acres of land in the southwestern corner of Marion county, known as the Ankeny bottom.

The consolidation of Oregon rural schools as a wartime measure of economy is advised strongly by the Oregon normal school department of rural education.

Oregon farmers prospered so exceedingly during the past year that they are from 25 to 100 per cent better off than they were a year ago, according to estimates.

Mandus Olsen, owner of the five Newell farm and stock ranch at Seghers, a few miles south of Forest Grove, died at his home from the results of self-inflicted wounds made by a razor blade.

Bend will be the convention city of the Oregon State Federation of Labor in 1919. That was decided by the unanimous vote of the delegates attending the fifteenth annual convention at Astoria.

Fifty-four men and women gave cuticle from their limbs for a skin-grafting operation designed to save the life of Harry G. Weiger, a soldier of the spruce division, at St. Vincent's hospital at Portland.

The best record of any rural mail carrier in Oregon in the sale of war savings stamps is claimed by Roy Hanvill, mail carrier on route No. 2 out of Newberg. One day last week his sales amounted to between \$1200 and \$1300.

The car service committee has advised Senator Chamberlain that instructions have been sent the local car committee at Seattle to investigate and take steps to remedy the car shortage complained of by lumber mills at Baker.

The authorities at Astoria have doubled the military guards about the mills, wharves and warehouses in the city. It is thought this action was taken with a view of preventing any disloyal act by German sympathizers or agents.

Sergeant George H. Mullin, of Portland, who, according to press dispatches captured a "pill-box" single-handed, and rushed a sniper's post, destroying the garrison, on the western front, is a nephew of Mrs. J. M. Shelley, of Eugene.

The last legislature changed the law relative to Arbor day so that it will hereafter be observed on the second Friday in February in all schools west of the Cascade range and on the second Friday in April in schools east of the mountains.

Tillamook county interests are taking up with the state highway commission a proposal that a serviceable automobile road be constructed through the Grand Ronde Indian reservation to tap the extensive spruce regions of the county.

During the past week 594 accidents were reported to the state industrial accident commission. Of this number, four were fatal, as follows: Jack Allentius, Astoria, shipbuilder; A. E. Brendon, Portland, shipbuilder; Ankle Yocum, Sheridan, logger.

On account of war conditions, three of Forest Grove's leading churches will have only one pastor. To this end steps were taken toward organizing the three churches—Methodist, Christian and Congregational—into one federated church during the war period.

For the purpose of developing a better system for the settlement of agricultural and logged-off lands of the state, Governor Withycombe has created a new non-salaried commission, to be known as the Oregon Land Settlement commission. The commission includes State Treasurer Kay, Salem; O. M. Clark, Portland; William Hanley, Burns; Emory Olmstead, Portland; J. D. Farrell, Portland; Whitney L. Boise, Portland, and William Pollman, Baker.

Governor Withycombe has declared himself in sympathy with a movement on foot to create some sort of a board or commission to have general charge of raising donations for war needs, to avoid duplication in the work.

Consumers are taken to task by Food Administrator W. B. Ayer for failure to follow more closely the food conservation suggestions. Mr. Ayer says that the consumers can be of great assistance in carrying out the national conservation plan if they will exercise greater self denial.

A big timber deal was consummated last week, when the Clark & Wilson Lumber company, of Linnton, purchased several thousand acres of timber land in Columbia county, Oregon, at a price approximating \$890,000. The Fir Tree Lumber company and the Appleland Land company sold the properties.

Governor Withycombe will be asked to call a special state election to be held in conjunction with the primary nominating election May 17, that Oregon voters by the enactment of appropriate legislation under the initiative may provide a means by which soldiers and sailors enlisting from this state may participate in future elections in their home state.

Representative Sinnott has brought to the attention of Railroad Director McAdoo the need for federal assistance in completing the railroad from Bend to Klamath Falls. There is now a gap of 40 or 50 miles beyond Kirk. If the government is going to aid in financing new and important railroad construction, Mr. Sinnott urges that this road be aided.

The secretary of agriculture has advised Representative Hawley that no seed can be sent to Cottage Grove for the purpose of reseeded to suitable grass a large area of land west of that city and east of the Stuslaw valley, which was burned over by forest fires last fall. Residents of Cottage Grove had agreed to sow the seed if the government would furnish it.

Several county stock inspectors in various parts of the state will find their official position knocked from under them, as result of an opinion by Attorney-General Brown. The attorney-general holds that the old act providing for county stock inspectors is repealed by implication by later statutes providing for county veterinarians.

Attorney-General Gregory has issued general instructions for the information of German aliens who must register either with the chief of police or the postmaster between February 4 and 9, both inclusive. These instructions are designed to inform those covered in the registration that has been ordered, and are expected to simplify that registration when it is made.

Attorney-General Brown has held that candidates for the Bull Moose party are not entitled to a place on the primary ballot in May. The attorney-general holds that under the law a party, to secure a place on the ballot, must have at least 20 per cent of the vote for presidential electors at the preceding election and that the Progressive party failed to secure that number.

Douglas county must pay R. M. Buttle, a traveling salesman of Des Moines, Ia., \$1300 as a result of injuries alleged to have been the result of a bad road, according to a mandate received by the Lane county circuit court from the supreme court of the state. Buttle was a passenger on a stage which upset while traveling over the road between Drain and Scottsburg April 11.

Chrome ore from Josephine county soon will be shipped east in large quantities for use of the United States government. The Golconda chrome property at Takilma, which has been lying idle for several months, will be placed in immediate operation, and concentrating machinery will be installed. It is expected that within 60 days this mine will be shipping five carloads of concentrates per week, requiring the mining of 100 tons a day.

After the federal government, through Secretary of War Baker, had rejected a suggestion of Governor Withycombe that men be sent from the cantonments at Camp Lewis to guard the mill, warehouse and shipbuilding properties at Portland, the executive announced that he would seek the men available in the recently organized Oregon militia to serve at such pay as the state is able to give them. The governor states that in the event funds for that purpose are inadequate, rather than to call a special session of the legislature he will appeal to the emergency board.

Immediate organization of a non-partisan league in this state was decided upon at an executive meeting of between 30 and 40 members of the state federation of labor, the grange and the farmers' union at Portland. Whether the proposed organization shall be affiliated with the National Non-Partisan League or shall merely be patterned after the North Dakota league was left to a special committee consisting of C. E. Spence, master of the grange; Hector Macpherson, of the Oregon Agricultural college; E. J. Stack, secretary state federation of labor; J. A. Smith, of the farmers' union, and C. L. McFenna, of Portland.

It is said to love and be unloved, but sadder still to be unable to love.—Mae Terleck.

The English guinea. The English guinea takes its name from the gold brought from Guinea by the African company, who, as an encouragement to bring over gold to be coined, were permitted by their charter from Charles II. to have their stamp of an elephant upon the coin. There were likewise 15 pieces, like the guinea, with the inscription upon the rim, like the crown piece.

The Broken Tie

By Curtis Ellsworth Kingsley

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

Gordon Espey, ringmaster of Silvery's Great Circus, flocked the ear of a water boy who had stumbled over a rope with the tip of his long-lashed whip, and gave the urchin a quarter to mend his howling. He caught a stake man drinking out of a bottle, seized the offending vessel and smashed it against a plank.

"You're discharged, no tipping here!" roared the neat and nifty king of the sawdust circus.

"Ought to have known better," remarked a hustler to the culprit. "He's dead down on the hard drink. They say he goes clear around a block to keep from passing a saloon, he hates them so. Espey is a queer one—but he's had a history."

Yes, Gordon Espey had a history, and it had climaxed in making him the odd makeup of humanity he was. Strictness and severity were strangely mixed with the most generous of instincts. And then he would become angry if the remotest reference was made to these wayward impulses.

"Oh, mister! can we speak a word with you?" hailed the ringmaster as he came outside of the big tent, and Espey turned, with his habitual scowl, to be confronted by twelve boys ranging in age from eight to twelve years; their leader acting as spokesman.

"What is it?" he snapped out, always on the suspicious alert for applications for free passes, runaways anxious to join the circus, cut-rate nuisances, and the like.

"We want to know if we can hire your clown?"

"Well, that's good!" decided the ringmaster. "What for now?"

"Our circus." "Oh! a rival in the field, hey?" rallied Espey. "And where may this circus of yours be?"

"Down in a lot, next to Mrs. Daniels' house," was explained hurriedly, and with a certain splash of pride. "You see, mister, little Eva Daniels has been sick for a long time. Now she's just able to get up. And we all love her so much, and it's her birthday, and we want to give her a surprise."

"She's a fairy!" piped up a little fellow of eight.

"No, she's just an angel!" supplemented a companion.

"We've made a sawdust ring just like yours, only a tiny one." Went on the spokesman of the party. "We've got quite a program. I swallow a sword. Dick Brown does some somersaults. Ned Bates walks a clothesline tight-rope. Of course, they're poor stunts, so we want to hire your clown for about an hour, to make Eva laugh and feel good."

"Do you happen to know how much a clown costs?" interrogated the ringmaster.

"No, sir, but we've got six dollars and fifty cents among us. You see, we all get fifty cents from our parents to come to your circus tonight, and poor little Eva can't be moved this far, so we've put our money together to hire the clown, and give Eva a real good time."

"Nothing doing," growled Espey, starting to pass on his way, when out of a side tent dodged a jolly-faced lump of rotundity.

"Who says it?" rolicked the same. "Slick girl, boy friends getting up a show for the little lady? What time does this greatest show on earth come on the boards, kids?"

"Two o'clock, sir," explained the spokesman of the group. "Oh, I hope you can come!"

"Come!" I wouldn't miss it for fifty dollars! I'll be there in regular trim, and my rick donkey, Napoleon Bonaparte, and my little girl—for I've got one, bless her—in her gold chariot, driving two milk-white ponies. I should say it! Don't worry, Espey. I continued the clown, waving a reassuring hand to the ringmaster. "It don't cost you anything, and the stunt will be a famous advertisement for our own show. See?"

Mrs. Alice Daniels was one of the poorest persons the town, but everybody liked her and respected the modest, ladylike seamstress who had come to the little village a few years previous. As to little Eva, the widow's child, she was one of those lovely beings who weave themselves closely into the hearts of all on first sight. The noble sacrifice of her boy friends evidenced the power of witchery and love which the little convalescent universally inspired.

Her mother had propped her up in a chair looking out upon the open lawn and the lot beyond, telling her that her boy friends had got up a show especially for her edification. Eva was all excitement and expectancy. She was kept busy bowing and smiling and throwing kisses as "the actors" finally came into the ring. She clapped her little hands in the fullness of innocent spontaneous delight as "the star performers" of the group went through their amateur stunts.

Then Eva seemed translated into fairyland. The clown had kept his word. More than that, he had added the feature of music to the entertainment, for just as the lady had performed their share of the function, two members of the circus band, playing cornets, appeared on the scene, and, keeping march time to the march they delivered, the clown's daughter, all radiant with tulle and tinsel, drove slowly into the ring, seated in her gilded chariot, white ribbon lines guiding the two snowy ponies.

And then, the wonder of wonders for Eva, into the ring bounded the clown. Oh, but he was funny! and oh, the rapturous delight of Eva and the outside audience, as Napoleon Bonaparte came upon the scene, the gifted, trick

dule who chased his masquer in a circle, toppled him over the ropes, threw him off his back and danced about him on his own hind feet! Never was so much delight crowded into the space of a single hour, and the child wonder of the white ponies came into the room where Eva was, and kissed her, and presented, her with a great overflowing bag of peanuts, pop corn and candy, and the clown made a speech to Eva's "actor" friends, and the air rang with the acclamations of the juvenile group.

"So you're back from your grand philanthropic excursion, are you?" hailed the ringmaster, as the clown reappeared on the circus grounds.

"Yes, what's your interest, Espey?" challenged the clown keenly. "Say, you're not by any means the gruff old bear you pretend to be, and if you had seen all the good a little attention to the poor and lowly has worked out, you'd come out of that close shell of yours. Look here, I've given a pass to that odd dozen amateur actors for tomorrow night. See that it's honored, will you?"

"What about the six dollars and fifty cents? Of course you got that."

"Sure I did," acknowledged the open-hearted clown frankly, "and added as much more to it, and donated the whole of it to buy an invalid chair for the little miss," and then he was quite amazed at the persistency of the ringmaster in betraying an interest in details of the incident of the afternoon, even to the location of the widow's home.

As dusk that evening Gordon Espey left the circus grounds after carefully placing a bank note in an envelope. He sought out the scene of the amateur circus of the afternoon and the home of Mrs. Daniels adjoining. He was almost stealthily as he advanced up the garden path. The front door was closed, but light streamed broadly across the middle of the porch, although it was in shadow.

Espey crept up the steps on tip toe. He stooped down, drew out the envelope and attempted to push it under the door, but this set so closely shut that the interstices would not admit the envelope.

"What is it, please?" spoke a voice at the shadowed end of the porch, startling Espey quite, and straining his vision, he made out a feminine form rising from a chair.

"I fancy I am detected!" and he half laughed in an embarrassed way. "I am one of the circus men, madam, and we are all so interested in that little lot of yours, that we want to make it easier for her, and I was leaving a trifling sum."

There Gordon Espey paused. There, directly in front of the window, both had come to a halt. The full radiance from the lamp within flooded their faces. They were stunned at the unexpected confrontation—man and wife!

"Gordon!" died upon the lips of the woman, and she wavered and was forced to steady herself by grasping the porch rail.

"Alice!" uttered the man, and the habitual cynical expression left his face, and the glowing eyes told of a new soul aroused.

She shrank back. It was under the memory of five years previous when she had fled from this man as from a pestilence, for soul and body were given over to drink until she had feared for her life. She had hidden away from him and now—he had found her.

"Alice!" he said, his tones tremulous, but not uncertain, "since the day of your absence and that of your dear little one awakened me to a realization of my utter unworthiness, no drop of liquor has passed my lips."

"Our little one," she corrected him, for she recognized in him the regenerated man.

"May I come back?" he added, with a longing glance through the window at a little white-robed form lying on a trundle cot.

Her hands clasped, her eyes were suffused, her care-worn, but still beautiful face looked up to him trustfully, hopefully, longingly.

"Oh, Gordon!" she sobbed, "will you come back to us?"

Dehydrated Food Products. As food for armies in the field dehydrated products are almost ideal. One of the most important features of the food conservation movement in Germany since the outbreak of the war, a writer states, has been the practice of dehydrating fruits and vegetables and Germany's efficiency in connection with the conservation of that country's limited food resources is strikingly demonstrated by the fact that, after more than three years' isolation from the world markets upon which she formerly depended that nation still manages to feed its inhabitants.

In June, 1914, there were 480 dehydrating plants in Germany, treating annually about a quarter of a million pounds of potatoes alone. In a food conservation campaign organized at the suggestion of Germany's first declaration of war 248 new dehydrating plants were added, 190 of which were aided by government funds.

The Uncertain Future. "Of course," said the girl who had accepted him, "it is a serious thing for a girl to trust her happiness to a man."

"Well," replied Claud Reginald; "I'm taking some chances myself. It's a serious thing to quit sending around flowers and candy and matinee tickets and start a conversation about groceries, house rent and furnace coal."

The Fastidious. "Catch any fish on your trip?" "No, and I can't understand why. Had a \$200 outfit. Had the right kind of hooks and the latest thing in flies." "Maybe you weren't wearing the right kind of hat."

Being healthy is the first duty of a citizen.

There are a lot of starters who never arrive.

A submarine can submerge in from three to eight minutes.

Uruguay sends agricultural students to the United States.

INCREASE IN CRIME

Takes Amazing Leaps Since America Entered War.

Number of Complaints Throughout Country Increases 20 Per Cent in Six Months.

New York.—Since the United States entered the war the crime percentages in practically every city in the country have taken amazing leaps. The number of complaints reaching various detective headquarters throughout the land for the last six months was 20 per cent higher than during the same period a year ago. The increase has extended to practically all forms of crime except murder and assault.

Commissioner Woods of the New York city police department, has made a special examination of the records with a view to answering the question as to the effect of the war on crime and criminals. His conclusions are as follows:

"Crimes against property have increased steadily since the United States entered the war, and the reason may be found directly in the economic conditions which have been brought about by the war. Crimes of violence, except robbery, have tended to decrease, but the decrease is to be attributed not so much to gangs and the imprisonment of the gangsters who formerly afflicted New York city."

Like Commissioner Woods, District Attorney Swann holds that the causes of increased crime are economic, due to the war.

"The explanation," he says, "is in the increased value of property. Silks, copper, brass, foodstuffs and almost every commodity have such an increased value and are so readily salable that it is worth while to steal most anything, and the thieves act accordingly. With the increase in values is a corresponding increase in temptation."

DEATHBED TALE AIDS ALIEN

C. Lobert of St. Louis Learns He Was Born in Brazil, Not Germany.

St. Louis.—A deathbed secret, just disclosed to Charles Lobert of St. Louis by his sister, Miss Emma Lobert of Saginaw, Mich., reveals to him he was not born in Germany, as he has believed, and consequently is not an alien enemy. Neither does he have to ask for naturalization papers or a zone permit.

Lobert always believed he was born in Germany. He served in the Spanish-American war. He used his honorable discharge papers whenever he was questioned at a polling place on election day. Last week he went to a recruiting office to join the United States Guards and was rejected because he was a German citizen.

He wrote to his sister and received word from her that he was born in Brazil while his mother was on a trip. She had kept it a secret through pride in Germany, but on her deathbed related it to her daughter, on condition that she not reveal it to her brother.



Makes war breads light palatable and pleasing. 25c a pound.

CRESCENT Double Acting Baking Powder

Try It!

A medicine which has given satisfaction to its users for over 40 years, as Cardui has, must be a good medicine. If you suffer from female troubles, and need a reliable, strengthening tonic, of real medicinal value, as proven by the experience of thousands of women users.

TAKE

Card-u-i

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. C. S. Budd, of Covina, Calif., in writing of her experience with Cardui, says: "I took a bottle at 13 years old, and it cured my headaches. I have taken it since marriage, and received much help from it. Cardui is the best medicine I ever took. It was the only medicine that helped my back. Try Cardui."

All Druggists

EB3



HERE 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.