

The Observer

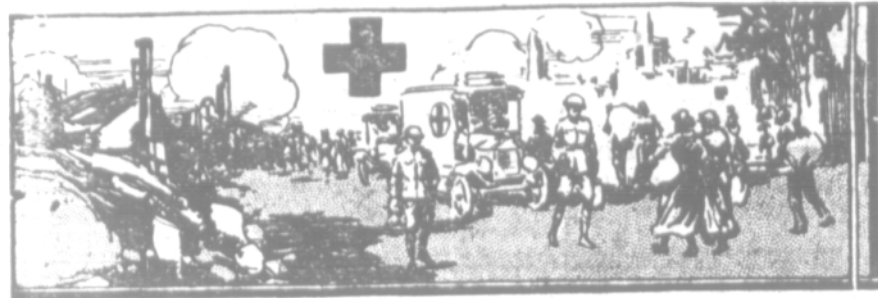
MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY, May 24, 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.

Proper Care of Palms.
To make palms thrive in a drawing room, sponge the leaves once a week with lukewarm water to which a little milk has been added. After this stand the pot in lukewarm water high enough to completely cover it for two hours. This is the only satisfactory method of watering; and many plants are killed every year simply because people neglect to water them properly. Pouring a little water on the plant is of no use, and standing it in a saucer of water does very little good.



THE EMBLEM OF HUMAN MERCY

By SAMUEL GOMPERS

The Red Cross is an emblem typifying human mercy and sympathy. Its mission to relieve physical pain and minister to mind and body has given it a place deep in the hearts of all our people. For those whose dear ones are in places of great danger it is a comfort to know that the American Red Cross is performing more effective service on a larger scale than ever before.

In addition to serving our enlisted forces, it is assisting in the work of civil relief among our allies whose soil is being devastated by the fighting.

Thus the Red Cross is helping to interpret the constructive spirit of our Republic which holds sacred human life and the ideals it seeks.

As time goes on the scope of the work of the Red Cross in Europe will increase in order that the organization may meet the demands that will be made upon it. It must receive the full and hearty support of the American people. It is only through such an agency that we can be assured relief and necessary ministrations to our young men forming our military force.

It is my sincere desire that adequate funds will be secured for the work of the Red Cross.

Samuel Gompers

THE RED CROSS SPIRIT SPEAKS

By JOHN H. FINLEY.

I kneel behind the soldiers' trench
I walk with shambles' smear and stench
The dead I mourn.
I bear the stretcher and I bend
O'er Sammy, Pierre and Jack and mend
What shells have torn.

I go wherever men may dare, I go wherever woman's
care
And love can live.
Wherever strength and skill can bring
Surcease to human suffering
Or solace give.

I am your pennies and your pounds;
I am your bodies on their rounds
Of pain afar;
I am you, doing what you would
If you were only where you could—
Your avatar.

The cross which on my arm I wear,
The flag which o'er my breast I bear,
Is but the sign
Of what you'd sacrifice for him
Who suffers on the hellish rim
Of war's red line.

Newest Devices of Surgery For Our Wounded Soldiers

Nitrous Oxide and Fluoroscope at Hand to Give American Wounded All Chance in World.

The best is none too good for the wounded American soldier. That is the Red Cross view. The minute science finds an improvement in surgery it is adopted in the Red Cross army hospitals, which are models of up-to-the-minute completeness.

This fact is vividly emphasized in a recent news dispatch from Reginald Wright Kauffman, author of "The House of Bondage." Kauffman had been allowed to accompany a badly wounded friend into the operating room.

"Come on," said the interne, "your friend's in there. He's about played out; can't stand chloroform or ether. Get to give him nitrous oxide."

"I knew that for a patient whose resistance has been diminished the difference between life and death, but I also knew that nitrous oxide is not on our army list and that no supplies existed a year ago in France."

"The Red Cross has put up a plant here," explained the interne. He opened a door. Bill lay on the operating

table, and the surgeons were at work. "They're after that abdominal wound," the interne told me. "They're working with the fluoroscope."

"Above Bill's upturned feet and about a yard away stood an X-ray apparatus. Its flash piercing light fell on a disk of metal that an orderly held over Bill's bare waist. The violet rays passed through the disk and into the patient's abdominal cavity. The surgeon's eyes followed them through the metal and into the flesh. His knife plying fingers worked under the disk and deep in the wounded man's belly. He cut with that solid plate for a window."

"He can see what he's after before he gets started," my guide exclaimed, "and if he overlooks any shell fragments there is a magnetic contrivance that sounds a buzzer when he gets near them."

"It would be all right, they told me. Thanks to the fluoroscope and the nitrous oxide, a stay here under treatment and then a rest at one of the Red Cross convalescent camps by the seaside would fit Bill for a return to the trenches."



Out of the Trenches for a Breathing Space



Contributed by James Montgomery Flagg.

"They Are Our Boys; Get Ready, Everyone, for a Rush!"

The long train of freight cars whined and grumbled as it strove to stop. In the doorway of a great low building a white capped and gowned woman released a sunny smile and, turning so her voice carried into the building, called out, "They are ours; get ready for a rush."

Just how she could tell they were "ours" would be hard to explain, for at the moment she spoke hundreds of the dirtiest, grizzliest men a woman ever saw came fairly tumbling out of the freight cars. A moment more she was welcoming this muddy rabble with a laugh and cheering words.

Inside the building there were more women, all spick and span in white, with faces beaming, handing out good "home cooked" food over spotless tiled counters. Some of the boys fairly ran for the food; others went into the long batteries of baths, throwing out their vermin ridden clothes to be sterilized while they scrubbed their bodies back to a healthy glow.

What luxury it all was—food, tables, chairs, things to read, games to play, paper for writing, a barber shop, a movie theater and good, clean beds! No one ever thought that these hap-

py, smiling women might be tired, nor were they tired then, even though all day long they had been serving trails after trails of French and English troops, literally thousands of them. Yet what did that matter? For these boys that came at the end of a long day—these boys are "ours."

If your boy is in France you may be sure he has a song of praise for the fine women at work in the railway canteens of our own Red Cross, for at every important railway junction there is one of our Red Cross canteens and at each canteen there are 18 women—real, true American women.

Great Wheat Stocks Isolated.

It's the shortage in ships that is putting the Allies and the United States on wheat rations. Great stocks of wheat are isolated in India, and Australia. At great sacrifice in ship space and use the Allies are forced to secure some wheat from Argentina.

On January 1, Australia had stored 100,000,000 bushels of wheat that was ready for export—but there were no ships. Then came the new crop with an exportable surplus of 80,000,000 bushels. Now Australia has approximately 180,000,000 bushels waiting for ships.

India, at the same time, had 70,000,000 bushels of wheat stored for export. During April 50,000,000 bushels more out of the new crop will be added to the pile.

Argentina closed the last shipping season with 11,000,000 bushels of wheat left in the stock available for export. The new crop will add 135,000,000 to the left over.

It is not a problem that the wheat does not exist in the world—it is entirely a problem of shipping, which has thrown on America the obligation of dividing our stock with the Allies.

D. M. Cooper, resident of Linn county for the past 56 years, died at his home three miles north of Albany, aged 78 years. He crossed the plains to Oregon in 1855 and had lived near Albany ever since.

Lane county, with 28 companies of home guard organized and in process of organization, claims the distinction of leading the state in the training of civilians to meet any emergency which might develop in connection with the war.

A BADGE OF HONOR

A Liberty Loan button is a badge of honor. Rightfully obtained it marks the wearer as one who has performed a distinct, definite service to the country.

Not all can fight, not all can work directly for the Government; but in buying a Liberty Loan Bond, or War Savings Stamp, every American renders some service to the nation. It has been put within the reach and power of every citizen to aid the United States financially; it is a poor American who withholds support from the Government, from our soldiers and sailors fronting death on battlefields and oceans.

Iron crosses to German soldiers, and diamond orders exchanged between Turkish and German sovereigns may be the honors of atrocity. But a Liberty Loan button, simple as it is, signifies a patriotic duty, done and is an insignia of honor.

JOHN D. RYAN



John D. Ryan, who will have direction of aircraft production for the American army.

The reclamation service has awarded contracts for grazing 58,000 acres in Umatilla, Gilliam and Morrow counties. The leases to run for 10 years. The aggregate of contracts is about \$75,000. The largest contracts were awarded to H. L. Stanfield of Stanfield, 32,000 acres for approximately \$26,000, John F. Kenny, trustee, of Heppner, 12,000 acres for \$19,000.

Busch Estate Is Seized.

St. Louis, Mo.—The one-eighth interest in the estate of the late Adolphus Busch, wealthy brewer, owned by his widow who but recently left Germany after a visit of many months, has been placed in charge of a deputy named by A. Mitchell Palmer, United States custodian of alien enemy property. It was learned here.

Bill to Commander Lumber Reported. Washington.—A bill commanding lumber was reported favorably by the senate committee on military affairs.

Taking It From Babies.

"Every ounce of wheat products in excess of six pounds per month that you eat, Mr. American Citizen, is that much literally taken from the mouths of the starving women and children of France," says a Food Administration bulletin. "The armed allies may go without wheat, but these innocents will actually die unless we give them of ours in generous proportion."

Victory bread is received with hearty approval. But don't be satisfied to use it on a wheatless day or at a wheatless meal, because it isn't wheatless.

EAT CORN SAVE WHEAT



By Mrs. Robt. J. Burdette.
The firing line is now in your kitchen.

Knock out the breadline at your table.

It has been said that the Revolutionary War was won by men fed on hasty pudding, in other words, corn meal mush. Let it be written in history that the winning of the present war was made possible by the United States eating potatoes.

The manner of eating, the time of eating and even the kind of foodstuffs eaten are largely a matter of habit. We do not desire to break ourselves entirely of the habit of eating or life would not prove worth living, but it can be made to prove better worth living if we change some of the habits. Suppose we cure ourselves of the hand-eating habit and see if we do not consume less bread. If you were to put your bread and butter on your plate and eat it with a knife and fork it would reduce the amount of bread eaten at once. In some of the Oriental countries men carry strings of bright red wooden beads that are known as "Conversation beads," and they seem unable to talk unless they have them in their hands to play with and pass from one hand to the other. We seem to need something in our hands at table or we feel the meal is incomplete and that something is usually bread. Forget this habit and save wheat. If you must continue the hand-eating habit, hold a hot potato.

ALLIED FOOD SHIPMENTS REACH LARGE TOTAL.

A general idea of the quantity of food sent to European allies by the United States from July 1, 1914, to January 1, 1918, is given by figures just announced by the U. S. Food Administration. In that period the United States has furnished complete yearly rations for 57,100,983 people. In addition there was enough extra protein to supply this portion of the diet for 22,194,570 additional men.

The total export of wheat and wheat flour to the three principal allies is equivalent to about 384,000,000 bushels. Per exports for the 3 1/2 years amounted to almost 2,000,000,000 pounds. Exports of fresh beef totaled 448,484,400 pounds. The amount of food exported to Russia is negligible compared with that sent to the western allies.

How to Increase World's Bread Ration
With famine creeping through Europe, and every nation struggling to produce enough food to sustain life, the American farmer has a duty that he can not shirk. America must ship food to Europe for our soldiers. America must supply bread to starving peoples. No matter what other crops are raised, more acres should be devoted to bread grains. "Do your bit, Mr. Farmer," says a Food Administration bulletin. "Success depends upon you in this world war."

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H. H. Cloutier, Manager

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Moro, - - - - Oregon.

A "WANT" ad in THE MORO OBSERVER will reach more people in Sherman County than by any other medium available.