

# The Observer.

MORO, OREGON.

Official Paper for Sherman County.

FRIDAY, November 1, 1918

Entered as second class matter at the post office at Moro, Oregon, July 25, 1891.

C. L. IRELAND, Manager.



We will not be responsible for the neglect of subscribers to notify as of changes in their address. Nor will the notification of a Postmaster that the subscriber has "Removed" settle the bill of a delinquent.

## What Punishment?

We come suddenly awake and read that the Germans offer to give up the war on the President's conditions of peace, and the fear grips our hearts that having won the war we are in danger of losing the peace.

We review those conditions in the light of their acceptance, and they are open to endless definitions. The London Times puts its finger on two weak places in the fourteen points. It says: "They contain no specific provision for any single one of the manifold crimes. Nor do they make any reference to the arraignment of the master criminals who inspired the organized atrocities."

The President has called for the "destruction of every arbitrary power anywhere that can separately, secretly and of its own single choice disturb the peace of the world"; but he has never called specifically for the destruction of Germany's power.

The President has called for guarantees that "national armaments will be reduced to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety"; he has never called explicitly for the disarm-

ament of Germany, on land and sea, as a criminal nation that cannot be trusted either to bear arms or to have access to the means of their production.

Always the President has talked and written of justice and principles and ideals of human relationship abstractly, in a language Germany cannot understand.

He has called for victory, but never for the moral punishment of Germany thereafter.

The peace of the world today hinges on the right of the German people to have a decisive voice and vote in the affairs of their country. If they had had such participation in the affairs of their country in 1914 there would have been no world war.

In years past a large percentage of the voters at each election have not appreciated their opportunity to have a voice in the guiding affairs of their country. They have neglected to make use of their rights given them by others who have for centuries fought for these privileges. Such neglectful and slothful people are moral slackers.

It is as much a moral crime against your community to refuse to do your civic duty as it is to refuse to keep up your end in any of the war activities or Liberty Bond drives. Go to the polls and vote.

As an economic measure the Normal School bill is a winner. It costs \$50 a year to instruct each pupil in the public schools of Oregon; 20,000 fall to make their grade each year. State Superintendent Churchill says that 40 per cent of the failures are due to poor and untrained teachers, thus \$400,000 is spent annually in re-teaching these children. The millage provided in the measure would produce about \$75,000, hence the state would save the difference between \$400,000 and \$75,000 by having trained teachers.

In an effort to start a single tax wedge into Oregon, C. S. Jackson has initiated a bill which will be voted on at the election next month to stop the publication of the delinquent tax notices. While this is not a single tax measure direct it is a "starter" and by getting the measure adopted it will be a stepping stone to other similar measures which will be initiated from time to time by this adroit follower of U'Ren.

## Open Letter to the Public

Bank of Moro, Moro, Oregon. TO THE PUBLIC— I cannot refrain from resenting publicly the recent action of our illustrious President.

I forgot his Election Slogan, "He Kept us Out of War" and have supported his every act; have paid for his advertising, and have contributed to every demand. But I can not accept his last edict to "vote for nothing but democrats."

I consider this a slap at my Americanism and against the principles of our form of Government. This is not a democratic war but a war for democracy and for all of our people.

L. E. Barnum, Republican State and Central Committeeman for Sherman Co.

Mrs. Sloat and daughter, mother and sister of Mrs. C. C. Richmond, left Saturday for their home at Portland, after a two weeks visit in Sherman county.

## LETTERS FROM OUR MORO SOLDIER BOYS

Ft. McDowell Calif. Oct. 26, 1918. Dear Editor and Friends:

It is just three weeks ago this afternoon since we landed on this island. I have learned a great many things which I knew practically nothing about before I came here.

We are still under quarantine for Spanish Flu. The Doctors say it is on the decrease and they are hoping the epidemic will soon be over and the quarantine raised.

You know it is very hard for the officers to stay on this island being they are used to go to Frisco as often as they wanted, but of course it doesn't make any difference if we recruits ever get away, but believe me we are in hopes of leaving as soon as the quarantine is lifted. We are to go either to Fremont, which is close to Frisco or to Camp Kearney 500 miles south of here and close to San Diego. The ones in the Spruce Division go north to Vancouver. If I had my say I would go north as I like the climate of Oregon much better than I do this.

It will be better after we become accustomed to the climate and surroundings here. The air is very cold at night and in the morning the water runs off the roof like rain. It is very warm here thru the middle of the day but we have to wear our coats all the time by orders of the Surgeon General. If it were 200 degrees Fahrenheit and the Surgeon General said "Wear your Blouse" it would be wear it. But we are in the army now.

We have been issued more bedding. Now each man has two sheets, three good blankets and a pillow. We sleep warm enough.

The grub here is also much better than at first. This is yesterday's menu. Breakfast: Mush, Fruit, Bread and coffee and jelly. Dinner: Potatoes, Chicken, Green Peas, Beans, Salad, Bread and Butter and Coffee. Supper: Fried Spuds, Meat, Bread and Butter, Pudding and good watermelon and tea. So you see we live fine. The Menu changes every day. Some days it is rather poor.

The poor fellows in the hospital are the ones who don't get much to eat. They all look starved when they get out and they say "Oh, now for something to eat." They say the Nurses in the Base Hospital are fine and take good care of their patients. Of course this like everything else varies.

To day is inspection so we have to have a hair cut, shave and our shoes shined and our leggins and uniform clean. Our bedding has to be folded and placed just "so" on the bed and our "War Bags" have to look neat and no dirty clothes is supposed to be in them.

They had several "Boxing Bouts" here yesterday, given in honor of the Lieutenant who was physical trainer here and is now going to Camp Kearney.

We see submarines go by here every day and many large boats pass here also. I never really understood the meaning of "camouflage" until I came here and saw some of its work. I am now referring to the painting of these large vessels. They are painted in various colors and the colors are so peculiarly united that you can hardly determine the size of the boat or the distance from land. It is perfectly wonderful.

Of an evening we can go down on the beach and as we set there and look at the mad waves break upon the rocks we can see Seals, Sea Lions, etc., jump out of the water.

Well dear friend it is now Mess Time so must stop. We are both well (Babe and I) and our wishes is the

same for you. We enjoyed the many answers we received from the previous letter.

Sincerely your friend, Geo. Hansen, 3rd Regt. Co. Ft. McDowell, Angel Island, California. P. S. We sure enjoy to get the Observer.

"With the Colors" at Camp Fremont, Cal., Co. B. 62nd Infantry. Oct. 19, 1918.

Friend Mr. Ireland: Since last writing you have been transferred from Camp Lewis to here, and spent the first two weeks in the camp casual quarters, one being spent in intensive drilling and bayonet work, the other on the rifle range, shooting and running targets while others were shooting. After that was transferred into a regular regiment with which I am now drilling.

This camp is located in the Santa Clara valley, which is a beautiful piece of country. I would have liked to look around a bit, but as the camp has been in quarantine for Spanish influenza have not had a chance. And here just a word to those who have relatives here. Will say there is no cause for alarm as the government officials have taken proper steps and have things well in hand, the quarantine being chiefly on account of the influenza conditions in towns surrounding the camp.

There are no barracks here to quarter the men in, we all live in tents 15x15 feet, with two foot board walls and floored, each of these housing six men. It is hardly as convenient as Lewis, but probably climatic conditions especially in the winter, offset or rather even the score.

The regiment I am with is in the Eighth Division. There are several more home boys with it, but I have not located them, as to when it will go over do not know, and am not to tell if I did. But, as I said before, we are in quarantine and right now Over There is closer than San Francisco, which is only thirty miles away.

Your friend, Thomas Douma, Co. B. 62nd Infantry, Camp Fremont.

Note: Since writing the above Mr. Douma has been transferred to the east and is now probably on the ocean enroute to France.

Corporal R. J. Elcock of 91st Division Writes From Overseas.

Somewhere in France, Oct. 1, 1918. Well, folks, how is everything in the old country? Tightening up a bit I suppose.

I landed here safe and sound after our wonderful trip across. The sea was not rough as I expected it to be so did not feed the fishes.

You should have seen us when we loaded on our first train in France. The cars were side door pullmans. On the sides were written 8 chevrons or 40 hommes, 8 horses or 40 men. A U. S. car would make 3 of the French.

I was over the highway which Napoleon was 8 years constructing, also saw a building erected in the year 1200 and it didn't look as old as it might.

We have a great time trying to talk with the French but I can "Parley Voo" to them if they can "Parley Voo" any English.

Must say one thing more. We are getting plenty to eat, even sometimes it is refined Willie and hardtack. Sincerely, Corporal Robert J. Elcock.



**P**REPAREDNESS is the magic word today. It is on every tongue. Are you prepared for sickness or business misfortune? Have you enough cash to tide you over? If you haven't a bank account make up your mind to open one today. If you have an account decide to increase it.

The man with the substantial bank account can look the world in the face. A good balance in bank begets confidence. It makes for independence. The business man with a good balance in bank always is prepared to take advantage of an opportunity to buy cheaply for ready cash.

BE PREPARED WITH A BANK BOOK FOR ANY EMERGENCY.

## "Bank of Moro"

MORO, OREGON

**Which Do YOU want?**

More and Cheaper Fish HONEST LIVELIHOOD FOOD PRODUCTION **307 X NO** Laboring Class

HIGHER PRICED FISH Pleasure Seekers WASTE OF FOOD FISH **306 X YES** SPORTSMEN

Keep the price of fish down. Help production of fish. Eliminate waste.

**Vote 307 x No**

Read argument in State Election Pamphlet

Clackamas County Fishermen's Union, Andrew Naterlin, Secretary, Oregon City, Oregon. (paid advt)

## Cates Half Sole Tires

Half the price of a new tire Makes your old casings new

Guaranteed Puncture Proof 3500 Miles

Inquire of your local dealers Foss & Co., Hulery Bros.

Cates & Co., The Dalles, Oregon Vulcanizing a Specialty

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Real Gravely is the common-sense chew for men. It is economical. A man gets his tobacco satisfaction out of a smaller chew and fewer of them. The good Gravely taste lasts a long while. Two or three small squares of Real Gravely stays with you longer than a big hunk of ordinary plug. Each piece is packed in a pouch. These are the plain facts about Gravely Plug Tobacco.

It goes further—that's why you can get the good taste of this class of tobacco without extra cost.

PEYTON BRAND Real Gravely Chewing Plug 10¢ a pouch—and worth it

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In fact, we can fix you up for

That new room; that porch, machine shed, or anything else you may need.

**Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co.,**  
H.U. Martin, Manager, Moro



Judge A. S. Bennett of The Dalles

is a candidate for SUPREME JUDGE to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Moore. There are no regular party candidates for this office and the name of your choice will have to be written in. There is no politics in this office and if there were, there are now six Republicans on the Supreme Bench. One Democrat out of seven would not seem more than fair.

The part of the ballot referring to Supreme Judge will look like this:

|  |              |
|--|--------------|
| For Justice of the Supreme Court       | Vote For One |
| Evans, H. W., of Douglas County,       | Socialist    |
| Johns, Charles A., of Multnomah County | Republican   |

|  |              |
|--|--------------|
| For Justice of the Supreme Court — To fill Vacancy Caused by the Death of Justice Frank A. Moore | Vote for One |
| X A. S. Bennett  |              |

If you wish to vote for Judge Bennett write in his name—A. S. Bennett—in the place indicated above and be sure and mark the cross before his name. J. T. Rorick, Geo. C. Blakeley, H. T. Hopkins, A. S. Bennett Campaign Committee, The Dalles, Oregon. (paid adv.)

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MORO, OREGON

Agents for the Counties of Sherman Gilliam and Wasco

All necessary parts will be carried at Moro and a complete supply of parts will be carried at Spokane, Washington.

COME IN AND LET'S TALKIT OVER