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KEEPS WATCH ON SEAMEN'S HEALTH

Uncle Sam Will Take Good Care of His Merchant Crews.

SEAMAN'S BOTTLE IS LATEST

Contains Passports to Good Health by Providing Free Hospital Treatment Anywhere—Days of the Dog's Life Now History.

Washington.—Uncle Sam is getting more watchful of the health of his merchant crews as the great American peace-time fleet continues to grow. The latest innovation of the United States shipping board in the "seaman's bottle," which has now become one of the cherished possessions of hundreds of American seamen.

This little glass bottle, small enough to be carried in the vest pocket, contains passports to good health—printed forms which, when filled out by a ship's captain, will gain admittance for the holder to any United States marine hospital or relief station of the public health service in every important port in the United States. On a foreign voyage the application will provide the seaman with the best medical care, free of charge, on application to the United States consular office.

At present the bottle is being provided only for men who have been trained for a sea career by the recruiting service of the shipping board, but in the opinion of Surgeon General Blue every American seaman should have one.

It is in part that the new "seaman's bottle," which was originated by Dr. Louis W. Croke, medical director of the shipping board recruiting service, plays its chief part. A seaman in need of medical attention has merely to dig the bottle out of his kit, bring the printed form to his skipper to be filled out and then go ashore to the nearest federal office.

Free Hospital Care.

The label which bears the imprint of the board's recruiting service informs the seafarer that he is entitled to free hospital care no matter what his station aboard ship. The term "seaman's bottle" means not only the men who are employed on deck but persons employed on board in the care, preservation or navigation of the ship, and it even includes those who are in the service, on board, of those engaged in such care, preservation or navigation.

When discharged by the medical authorities the American seaman is given free passage to the port from which he originally signed, unless the articles provide for discharge elsewhere, or if in a foreign port to some port in the United States. He must serve on board the ship on which his passage has been arranged if possible.

The "seaman's bottle" not only will impress upon Americans who are going to sea the privilege to which they are entitled as seamen of the United States but will preserve the certificate and keep it clean.

Years ago, in the days of the clipper ship, and even since that time, the sick or disabled American sailor at sea or in a foreign port had no resource but the charity of his captain or shipmates. Old-time skippers generally prescribed and supplied a blue pill and the crews were not burdened with funds to lend.

Harrowing tales have been told of those dark days of the merchant marine, of men forced to lie for weeks in cramped, foul-smelling forecabinets, often beset by rats and without proper food, light, air or clothing.

If the man lived until the ship reached port some sort of care might be provided for him, but hundreds died, were buried at sea; their togs were sold and they were soon forgotten.

Must Carry Medicines.

But the days when the life of a sailor was a dog's life at best are now history. Every vessel flying the American flag and engaged on long voyages is required to carry a chest of medicines suitable for the treatment of common ailments and injuries. Failure to comply with this law subjects the master or owners of the vessel to a heavy fine.

Scurvy, that scourge of the old days, has practically disappeared from the American mercantile marine because of the liberal supplies of lime or lemon juice, sugar and vinegar that are now required to be carried on every ship on a long voyage and to be given daily to the crew within ten days after salt provisions have been chiefly served to them. In the days of yore "salt junk" was the main item on every fo'c'sle bill of fare. This food, consigned to the vessel in barrels, was generally stowed below as ballast and sometimes remained there for a long time before being requisitioned for the crew. This diet, with the lack of fresh vegetables, caused scurvy.

Adequate hospital facilities aboard ship also are provided. The law requires that in addition to the space allotted for lodgings, which must be roomy and well ventilated, all merchant vessels of the United States, which ordinarily make voyages of more than three days' duration between ports and which carry more than twelve seamen, shall have a suitable hospital compartment with at least one comfortable bunk for every twelve seamen aboard.

"Joy Night at Chautauqua"



The last night of Chautauqua is "Joy Night." It is going to be the happiest, biggest night of the year and just filled with "musical fireworks." Coming as the feature entertainers for this last night is the Earl Hipple Concert Company. Fresh from recent successes on the Eastern circuits, the Hipples are bringing the snappiest, "peppiest" musical program on the platform. Pianologues, violin, flute, xylophone and trombone solos interwoven with duets, trios and ensembles will constitute this unusual evening of music, closing the big week in a veritable "blaze of glory."

SKY CAMERA MEN DID GREAT WORK

Photographers in British Air Service Had Important Part in War.

WERE AWKWARD AT FIRST

"Spy Dropping" Another Feature of Work of Aviation Section Developed Toward End of War—Much Information Gained.

London.—Taking tremendous risks, the British air force camera men played to perfection in the war the part of the spy in the enemy's camp. A month or so after our first attenuated and ill-equipped flying squadron had gone over to France with the "Old Contemptibles," an observer flying one sunny day over the enemy lines took with him a much-cherished pocket camera and exposed some films over the enemy's ground beneath him.

He wanted them only to send home to his people as souvenirs. When they were developed he found they formed an excellent pictorial map of the Boche front lines.

Then it was that Lieutenant Colonel Moore-Brabazon, the "father" and organizer of the photographic section of the Royal Air Force, realized the enormous possibilities of air photographs as an aid to the intelligence staff.

He began to agitate for permission to carry on the work of photographing the German activities from the air. The early experiments turning out to be of first-rate value, Colonel Moore-Brabazon was sent home to start organizing a photographic branch of the flying corps.

Gradually Improved.

And so the army spying service went on improving month by month. As the work of the flying arm of the service extended ashore and afloat so did the work of the air spies extend. They photographed U-boats resting on the bed of the Adriatic and Mediterranean; they pictured the oil patches on the seas which betokened the sudden end of a submarine.

To dodge successfully the Hun flyers and the ever-present "Archie," the pilots had invariably to fly at fairly high altitudes—rarely at less than 10,000 feet, and always on a zigzag course.

The "mosaics," as they were called—pictures made together something like a jigsaw puzzle—were made from thousands of pictures taken with a lens pointing vertically toward the ground.

A brigade intelligence officer, having got a complete set of prints, taken an hour before, sat down to deduce, Sherlock Holmes like, a lengthy indictment of the Hun's overnight activities.

Signs of an impending attack on a big scale usually could be deduced by the plainly apparent newly-made roads for tanks and by the massing of men in large numbers in support trenches and on roads leading from back area billets.

One of the most enterprising methods of aerial intelligence was the dropping of spies in the Hun lines and picking them up after they had completed their work. In this way much information of vital importance was gained.

These secret service agents were mostly Frenchmen who knew the country thoroughly and had a full inside knowledge of the Hun military organization.

If there were any signs of activity in any particular sector of the life about which the high command was anxious, one of these agents was detailed to report to headquarters for instructions. Here he was also supplied with the necessary papers, and was then sent by car to a certain aerodrome.

Used Special Machine.

At this aerodrome was a specially constructed machine. The pilot was

usually a well-known Birmingham motor cyclist racer, who specialized in this particular work. He was brilliantly successful at what was undoubtedly a very risky game. His efforts were rewarded by many decorations, and he is still flying.

The spy having reported to his pilot, details would be arranged between them, and frequently there was a rehearsal in the form of a flight over the spot where he was to land. Sometimes the work would be undertaken by day, but if the weather was favorable, it was mostly done by night.

The spy would get into his basket seat, so constructed that he could easily slip off; the engine would be thoroughly tested, and they would get into the air.

They would make straight for the appointed spot, heedless of all searchlights and shells, and would then land. The landing spot was a good-sized field with an even surface.

At an appointed time two or three days later, earlier if necessary, the machine would return to the same spot and pick up the man again. Sometimes, if his investigations were of particularly lengthy nature, he would return to our lines by another means.

To Reproduce Accident.

Stamford, Conn.—Reproduction of an automobile accident in which a car operated by Frank Prezloski ran down Bernard Blum and killed him was ordered by County Coroner Phelan in order that he might better fix the blame for the fatality.

Three Pairs of Twins Didn't Bring Happiness

Cleveland, O.—Children usually hold the home together, it is said. But three pairs of twins, now aged ten and seven years, respectively, failed to avert a divorce suit filed here by Mrs. Elsie Kuntz, their mother. She complains that the children's father neglected her and the twins and was cruel.

JOEL EASTMAN AT CHAUTAUQUA

Splendid Discussion of Reconstruction Problems.

Now and then a lecture entirely new and distinctly different appears in the lecture world. One that makes people reconstruct their line of thought and hurriedly readjust their ideas. Just such an address is "Hidden



Things," to be presented at Chautauqua by Joel W. Eastman, lecturer, humorist and philosopher, who comes on the second afternoon.

Leaving an active business and taking a place in the lecture field, he has achieved marked success in only a few years. His reputation as a speaker is nationwide. He discusses vital, timely topics, treating them in a masterly, sane way. He speaks with a marked forcefulness, a clear insight and a thorough understanding of his subject. His lecture this summer will deal with reconstruction and the results of the peace convention, and is brimful of new thoughts and sound logic.

EMBLEM OF THREE COUNTRIES

British "Union Jack" Displays Crosses of England, Scotland and Ireland in Combination.

The term "Union Jack" is applied to the national flag of the British empire. It consists of three crosses combined, on a blue field, viz.: the cross of St. George for England, of St. Andrew for Scotland, and of St. Patrick for Ireland. The original English flag was St. George's cross, red on a white field; the flag of St. Patrick, red on a white field, and the Scottish flag was St. Andrew's cross, white on a blue field. History says that the united crosses of England and Scotland were first used on the flag in 1606 by order of King James, when sovereignty of the two countries. By his order the two crosses were united in such a manner as to preserve the distinctive outline of each, also, by means of a white border, the original color of the Scotch flag on a blue ground. In 1801, on the legislative union with Ireland, the red cross of St. Patrick was added in such a way as to outline and preserve its individuality with that of the others. As how constituted the cross of St. George is much wider than the other two and seems to dominate them, but they are nevertheless distinctive and individual, while the white border of each is a reminder of the original white flag of Scotland. The proper designation of the flag is the great union, or simply the union. Union Jack is a nickname. Technically it is only a Jack when flown on the jack-staff of a ship of war. It is suggested that the name probably came from that of the Stuart king, King James, which King James always signed.

Palestine's Salt Mountain.

Palestine possesses a remarkable salt mountain situated at the south end of the Dead sea. The length of the ridge is six miles, with an average width of three-quarters of a mile, and the height is not far from 600 feet. There are places where the overlying earthy deposits are many feet in thickness, but the mass of the mountain is composed of solid rock salt, some of which is as clear as crystal.

Chinese Playing Soccer.

During the past few years the Chinese have been making tentative experiments in the way of playing association football, a game which is becoming popular among the Chinese workmen in France. It seems that the Chinese in New York are now running an association team and, like practical men, have engaged the present secretary of the United States Football association as their manager for next season.—London Field.

Cow Has Quadruplets.

Adele, Ga.—A cow belonging to Albert Wood, near here, has just landed a sledge-hammer blow at the high cost of beef by giving birth to four well-developed calves, which give every sign of arriving at the beef-steak period in a year or so.

Files Distress Signal, Didn't Get Allotment.

St. Louis, Mo.—The St. Louis Flag society, an organization whose aims are to see that all American flags are properly hung and respected, reports the following incident:

A flag in the window of a local private residence was hanging with its field down. A member of the society knocked at the door. A negro woman opened it.

"I am a member of the Flag society," he told her. "Your flag is hung improperly. That is a signal of distress."

"You're the government, is yuh?" the negroess replied.

"Well, I hung that flag that way purposely. I is in distress. Dey got my husband in the army and I don't get his allotment. I either wants ma husband or me allotment."

\$75 BY AIR TO PARIS

Tickets for Trip Now on Sale in London.

Use Bombing Machines for Passengers Until New Designs Are Produced.

London.—Tickets are now being sold at \$75 each for journey-by-airplane to Paris, passenger service starting as soon as circumstances permit. The journey by air will be done in two and one-half hours, the distance being 240 miles. Holt Thomas, of the Aircraft Manufacturing company, is backing the enterprise, which is expected to find favor among tourists and business people. During the war many public officials have flown from London to Paris. Bonar Law prefers to go that way. Allowing a half hour at either end of the journey to get to and from the aerodromes, the entire journey will require but three and one-half hours. Until new designs are produced bombing machines which can carry a load of 3,350 pounds, travel 128 miles an hour and climb 5,000 feet in five minutes will be used. Experiments have shown that by covering the fuselage with glass passengers can converse readily, the roar of the engines being minimized. Thomas hopes to reduce the one-way fare to \$25 within a few months.

NOW TO CLEAN UP



This photograph shows three American soldiers removing wire entanglements from an old German position in order to make a new road. Reconstruction is the big problem in the devastated section at the present time and our boys are doing fine work in that respect.

PLAN TO USE LIGNITE COAL

Coal Deposits of Saskatchewan to Be Utilized to Supply Electric Light and Power.

Estevan, Sask.—Plans are definitely under way to utilize the lignite coal deposits of Saskatchewan to supply electric light and power to the cities of Regina, Moose Jaw, Stevan, Weyburn and intervening towns. Several of the municipalities already have appointed delegates to a convention which soon is to be held. The plan is to be erected in Estevan. The Canadian government will be asked to guarantee the bonds of the development project and each city will become responsible for a fixed proportion of the bond issue.

The Saskatchewan lignite fields are practically inexhaustible, but the coal is low grade. The steam boiler method is therefore not adapted to the work, and it is proposed instead to use a suction gas producer. S. G. Debbidge, city engineer, in a report to the Estevan chamber of commerce, estimates the power plant will cost \$1,620,000 and the power line \$4,643 a mile, or \$335,740 for the entire 180 miles of its length.

BIG WAGES ATTRACT BOYS

Dodge School at Philadelphia for Money to Be Had for Work in Shipyards.

Philadelphia.—So many boys under sixteen years of age have been kept out of school by parents to work in the shipyards here at big wages that the shipyards themselves have taken up the problem.

On one day 115 parents were in the magistrate's court charged with allowing their boys to work in the shipyards in violation of the law.

"I should worry," said one parent. "I was fined \$14 and costs and Johnny made \$50 the last week he worked."

The decrease in overtime and Sunday work since the armistice was signed is already helping to abate the evil.

Find Potash in Georgia. Cartersville, Ga.—Vast deposits of high potash slates in this district and high potash schist in Pickens county have just been located. This new found supply of potash, it is said, will make Georgia and nearby territory independent of the rest of the world in the matter of fertilizer manufacture, now in such a precarious condition because of the falling supply of potash.

CUPID VS. CENSOR

By MISS MINNA RICHMOND.

Emily Stanton had hurried abruptly away from the Knitting Circle. 'Twas to her dearest pal, Helen Croft, that she hastened for sympathy.

"Truly, Helen, I'll not stand being prompted by a lot of romantic Janes. I've finished with the club."

"Oh, Em, how can you?" pacified the less radical Helen. "Don't cut loose from a jolly bunch of girls without a fully sensible excuse."

"Excuse? But I have every reason to do so. No self-respecting human can stand for this continual rehearsal of Phil Allen's virtues and suggestions as to the part I should play in the farewell affair they plan to inflict upon him. I've a notion to duck down to the cottage till the festivities are at an end."

"You'll do no such thing," scolded Helen. "The girls are right and you are right in your own way, Em. They all think worlds of yourself and Phil, and, knowing how worth while Phil is, they think it a decided pity that you don't reciprocate his attentions."

"Well, as a match-making agency they are a hopeless failure. When is this scheduled soiree due to be worked out?"

"Next week, I fancy, for Phil is soon to be ordered South. You'll surely attend, won't you, Em?"

"I'd like to be 'non-plus' at the party, but 'twould be terribly conspicuous, I suppose."

The much heralded event was an unqualified success. The old bunch all met to give the khaki-clad youth a rousing send-off. Emily, too, attended, but seemed to be less her own cheerfully impersonal self.

Determined to disappoint the match-makers, Emily had studiously avoided the guest of honor, except to allow him two dances at the conclusion of which the soldier asked for and received her promise to write the home news frequently.

"Tell you what, Em," said Phil, "a letter from home changes the outlook on everything. In the same way the promise of the only little girl to await your return makes the fight one well worth fighting. Changed your mind any in that regard?"

"Phil, this is all war-hysteria on your part. Everyone seems to think it's a necessary part of the war program. I can't be convinced that this signing up while the spirit of patriotism moves you is for the best interests of the parties concerned. Your war experience will make a bigger, more wonderful man of you. You'll come back with changed ideals. For me, there'll never be any other, I admit; but I insist that you wait to see if I, as your ideal today, will be that of your ideal tomorrow."

"A lot of bunk, Em. You're a dyed-in-the-wool idealist. Be practical, do, when you know that the happiness of both of us is at stake."

Argument proved futile. Phil had to resign himself with the promise of having a regular correspondent. Uncle Sam's carriers did their share. Always good pals, with much in common, their letters were of bulky proportions. The feeling of eager expectancy of mail deliveries was a mutual one.

Emily's missives were cheery and impersonally breezy. Phil's tended to wax warmer, and contained numerous allusions to the invincible bachelor maid. Mention was made of acquaintances made in the social life of the camp; maids from neighboring towns, etc. Always was their cordial spirit emphasized and the point made that they did not radiate any of the frigid atmospheric chill of a certain northern miss. All of which Emily read with an air of amused tolerance.

The day came, however, when this, which Emily had termed silly sentimentality, was a negative quantity. The letters were interesting and breezy, but as impersonal as her own. Emily was a surprise to herself. Who'd ever expect that she would miss the old letters so? A youthfully concerted remark of a younger brother as to "men being a scarce dainty these days" reminded her that Phil probably had met many admirers.

Even the remark that her letters "truly put the sure in pleasure," and similar comments, failed to convince Emily of Phil's interest. Every letter seemed strangely more frigid than the last. Till Emily decided that they were the products of a camp refrigerator. Strange, she thought, that as Phil grew indifferent she became proportionately interested. She was heartless and unattractive in the extreme, she reasoned. Never, however, would she pretend to complain, for she had been wholly to blame herself.

But every cloud has a silver lining, and when this particularly dark cloud of Emily's turned inside out it shook from its folds an unassuming little letter with a consoling secret worded thusly:

"Little girl, over whom my heart's in such a whirl, greetings! The kind fates have seen fit to supplant the efficient camp censor, known as Charlie Stark, with a good-natured western benedict. Charlie as a pal at college and camp is unequalled. I plan to be home in a week. Be prepared to hear about the struggles of a man torn between a desire to be an ardent lover and the ambition to not appear as too loveless a swain in the eyes of his pal. It's a tuff grind. Anyway, I'm a better verbal than written artist. As ever,
PHIL.

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Only one-third of the world's population uses bread as a daily food.