The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

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FOR HER COUNTRY

By STELLA L. COLE.

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"Hello, Elsie, I was hoping I would see you," said Helen Sands to her friend, Elsie Day, as they met on the street. "We girls are going on a snowshoe hike tomorrow afternoon, and of course we want you to go with us. We are going over through the woods to my camp on W——— pond, have an oyster stew for supper and snowshoe back in the evening."

"Oh, Helen, I'd love to, but I haven't any snowshoes! So I guess I can't go this time!"

"Why, that's too bad! But I thought you had some snowshoes; you told me the first of the fall that you were going to have some this winter, and so I thought surely you would have them by this time."

"Well, I did intend to buy some, but I have changed my mind. I'm sorry not to be able to go, for I know you will have a dandy time, but I really can't."

"You just bet that we are going to have a dandy time! You know what good oyster stews we girls can make, and then the snowshoeing back by moonlight—"

"Oh, Helen, I know it will be just wonderful, and I shall be thinking of you every minute. But now I am in a hurry to get home, so I must say good-by."

Helen Sands and Elsie Day were members of the Local Girls' club, a local organization, the purpose of which was to promote social and outdoor life. Snowshoeing was a feature to be specially taken up this winter, and the party on the morrow was the first of a series planned for the season. The club was for the most part composed of girls of well-to-do families, though a few working girls belonged, Elsie being one of that class. Her position in life made it impossible for her to take part in all the activities, but being a particularly bright and attractive girl, she had become very popular, and her inability to go on the morrow was really a great disappointment to Helen.

"Well, what do you think, girls," said Helen that night, as they were gathered in the clubroom making their final preparations for the party. "Elsie Day isn't going with us tomorrow. Says she hasn't any snowshoes, which I think is funny, for I know that she has been planning on having some for a long time."

"Well, I know, too," spoke up Sadie Reed, "that she has been saving money, a little every week, and she was telling me only the other day that she had enough saved, and that she guessed she would buy the snowshoes soon. She has talked more about snowshoeing and seemed more enthusiastic over it than any other one of us, even those who are veterans at snowshoeing. Perhaps she is getting stingy."

"There, there, Sadie," spoke a third girl. "You're getting altogether too personal. If Elsie Day hasn't bought any snowshoes most likely she has some good reason for it, and it's none of our business what the reason is, either!"

"Well, good, bad or indifferent, she hasn't any," replied Helen, "and when I began to tell what a good time we were going to have, she said she was in a hurry to get home, and so rushed off. I really wish she were going tomorrow. It is too bad for her to miss the fun, and we shall miss her, too—she is such jolly good company."

The week of the Red Cross drive had been a busy one and the membership lists were large. Mrs. Sands, Helen's mother, a very popular society lady, always foremost in the activities of the town, was general chairman of the local organization, and on the evening of the closing day of the campaign she sat in her parlor, somewhat tired from the week's labor. "I'm glad it's over," she said to Helen. "I've surely had a busy week, and a hard one, too, it's worth it all just to see the spirit of the people. And what surprised me most was the heartiness with which the laboring class responded. There's Elsie Day, for instance, she took a $5 membership, and that's doing better than many of the wealthy people. She must be earning good money or she couldn't afford to do that, unless, of course, she has made some great sacrifice."

Helen turned abruptly and looked at her mother, her face glowing. "Well, I call that splendid of Elsie," she said. "She is a little brick anyway and always ready to do her part. I wish there were more like her."

The next evening at the club Helen met the girls with a serious face. "Girls," she said, "I know why Elsie Day bought no snowshoes. She has deliberately chosen to go without them so that she could give five dollars to the Red Cross. I'll wager that there isn't a girl among us here who has given that amount, and we wouldn't have had to make any sacrifice either. Now what are we going to do about it?"

The girls looked at one another silently, then at last Sadie Reed spoke. "I guess I said more disagreeable things about her than anyone else, so it's up to me to make the first move. I move that this club present Elsie Day with a pair of snowshoes. And I say girls, let this be a lesson to us. Let us remember that no one truly gives unless the giving is felt. We were a pretty sheepish looking bunch when Helen told us of Elsie's sacrifice. Let's have no reason for being ashamed of ourselves in the future."

T. B. CRUSADE IS ON

Accolades for Children Who Fight the Disease.

"Knighthood" Prize for Battle Against White Plague in the United States.

Washington.—Through the agency of Major B. J. Lloyd of the United States health service, accolades will be held in virtually every school in the country when the second annual tournament of the modern health crusade comes to an end this school year.

This was the statement made at the National Tuberculosis association offices, where the crusade was organized and where the new tournament was announced. The tournament held simultaneously all over the country for 15 weeks, begins with the opening of the term this fall.

Last year, the first in which the annual jousts with disease took place, found many "pages," "squires" and "knights" ready to be given their titles of knights banneret, the highest degree of honor to be received by the crusaders. In many cities and towns accolades were held and on the Western coast Major Lloyd personally gave the four "blows" to hundreds of "air knights," or boys and girls who had faithfully performed 11 health chores for the entire tournament and so became knights banneret.

At the capitol in Washington the largest accolade of the crusade was held, with Vice President Marshall acting as league master and conferring the honors on the candidates. The steps of the capitol building were filled with children who had fought a winning fight against disease.

There are 3,000,000 children in the crusade, and it is estimated that more than 75 per cent of them will win honors in the tournament. By completing the 11 health chores for the 15 weeks they will not only receive their titles, but will win badges and pins for the lesser ranks of page and squire, and gold and silver buttons for the ranks of knights and knights banneret. They will also win banners showing their class has been 100 per cent successful in the crusade.

This is one of the vital phases of the fight against the white plague, which will be directly affected by the success of the country-wide campaign of education now being conducted by the National Tuberculosis association.

HEADS I. AND R. LEAGUE

General Jacob S. Coxey Sr., of Coxey's army fame, is the head of the newly organized National Initiative and Referendum league, Inc., 1919, the particular objects of which are:

To endeavor to secure the adoption of an amendment or amendments to the Constitution of the United States whereby federal legislation may be enacted or constitutional amendments may be adopted by the direct vote of the people themselves by means of a national initiative and referendum.

A Sure Thing.

"Ah always had mo' faith in sympafy dan in congratulations," observed Shinbone. "You knows fo' sure dat dar an't anybody gwinter be jealous ob you' hahd luck."—Boston Transcript.

Blacksnakes to Trail Rats as Traps Fail

New Lexington.—Blacksnakes will be corraled and turned loose in the Union station here in an effort to exterminate rats that have almost taken possession of the place.

Employees have used traps, ferrets, cats and poison without avail.

Hundreds of dollars' worth of damage has been done to merchandise and parcels post packages left in the building nights and merchants are complaining.

The rats are large and blacksnakes are now considered their only foe.

Infant Only Bruised.

Evansville, Ind.—The four-months-old child of Mrs. Jessie Wheeler of Princeton was thrown 20 feet the other day in an automobile collision at Chandler and McCormick avenues here, but escaped unhurt. The mother ran frantically to the infant, expecting to find it killed, but instead it was sitting near the curbing, and was only slightly bruised. Mrs. Wheeler and her child were in a car driven by Clifford Parsons of Patoka, which struck a machine driven by James Nugent of this city.

AN AWAKENING

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

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Sally came down to breakfast at 11 o'clock. That was her usual time. She was fond of lying abed mornings—what did it matter? Why rise early? There was nothing to do before night; just sitting around, going down town shopping, or to the park.

Sally yawned. "The coffee's cold," she complained.

"I'm sorry, miss," answered Jane. "I tried to keep it hot. Is the omelet all right?"

"I don't care for omelet, take it away," fretted the girl. "I'm not hungry."

She pushed back her plate, rose and went into the drawing room, where her mother, in an easy chair, perused the latest novel, and her sister gazed aimlessly into the street.

"I thought you were never coming," fretted Maude, turning to her sister.

"Well, I'm here, but I wish I'd stayed abed. It's stupid sitting round waiting for something to happen."

"I've been up half an hour," Maude boasted. "What's on for tonight?"

"It's the dance at Kate Osborne's, a great affair, but I'm getting bored with parties."

"Oh, I remember. I shall wear my pink gauze. There! I forgot to order slippers. Mamma, will you phone for my slippers?"

Her mother did not look up from her story, but answered absently: "Don't bother me. What a chatter you make! Do be quiet."

Sally had but recently graduated from a fashionable boarding school. Maude had finished a year before.

"We'll order the car and take a ride to the park," suggested Maude. "I can't stay here; it's dull."

"I shall stay where I am," declared Sally from the comfort of her cushions; "you can go if you wish."

"You're always selfish!" retorted Maude. "You know papa won't let me go alone."

Hazel Gordon was president of the young people's Red Cross club. She had organized a circle of girls, and they were working enthusiastically—knitting, sewing, folding surgical dressings, taking work home, doing their utmost for the soldiers at war. To them life meant helping others. Life was earnest; they had a purpose.

"Can't we get some new members?" asked Hazel. They were gathered in her cozy parlor, sewing, their voices buzzing.

"There's Maude and Sally Stimson; if we could only get them," suggested Ida Black; "but I wouldn't dare ask them."

"They wouldn't come," asserted May White.

"Why not?" asked Hazel, her eyes flashing.

"They've got too much money," said May.

"They wouldn't think they could work," added Nina Baker. "If 'twas a party they'd come."

"But, for the soldiers!" flashed Hazel. "We need them, and they need us, if that is the way they feel. I'm going to ask them to join."

"You won't get them," predicted Agnes Snow. "They'd feel above us, and they never work."

"It's time they did," asserted Hazel. "We'll see."

Hazel did get them. She called at the Stimson mansion, walked lightly up the marble steps and rang the bell, and her heart did not falter. In glowing words she explained her mission.

"We're working for the soldiers," she enthused, "doing the little that we can to help, and we need you. Will you join us? We'd so love to have you with us!"

"Why, I never sewed in my life," confessed Sally. "I don't know how, and I can't knit."

"I'll teach you," smiled Hazel; "you'll find it quite easy, and we have good times, too."

Sally became interested. It was a new idea to be needed. "It'll be something to do—I for one will join. What do you say, Maude?"

Maude, though the elder, was led by her stronger sister, and agreed to go for the "fun of the thing." These girls had never thought before there was need for their help in the world.

Great was the astonishment at the club when Hazel appeared with the new members, and they gave them a hearty welcome. Sally soon learned and worked till her unaccustomed fingers ached. When the afternoon was over she was tired, but her heart glowed with a satisfaction she had never felt before. She was good and kind; all that was needed was the right influence to bring her out.

"Isn't it glorious, Maude?" Sally exclaimed. "I felt as though I'd really been good for something. I never knew I could do so much."

"I pricked my fingers," laughed Sally; "but we'll soon learn. Those girls must have thought us greenhorns."

Sally and Maude went every day to work for the soldiers. They even gave up dances and the theaters that they might have more time for work; besides, something bigger had come into their lives and thoughts.

Even the mother noticed the difference in her daughters. "You're knitting all the time, just like my grandmother," she said.

"Isn't it better than doing nothing, mamma?" asked the sensible Sally. "I never was so happy in my life! I'm always going to work for somebody else, and not live a selfish life any longer."

Fiendish Delight.

Bloggs—"From what you've told me of your mother-in-law I should think you hear enough from her in person without having cared to induce her to talk into your phonograph." Moggs—"Oh, you can't imagine the pleasure it gives me to start the machine going and then shut it off right in the middle of a sentence!"

Daily Thought.

Silence is more eloquent than words. —Carlyle.

Notice of Estimated and Proposed Tax Levy for Sherman County, Oregon, for the Year 1920.

Notice is hereby given that on Wednesday, the 3d day of December, 1919, the County Court of Sherman County, Oregon, will be in regular session at the County Court House in Moro, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., and any taxpayer of Sherman County, Oregon, will be heard in favor of or against the proposed tax levy, as hereinafter itemized.

ITEMIZED STATEMENT

Prepared in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 234 of the 1913 Oregon Session Laws, showing an estimate of the amounts of money required to be raised by taxation by Sherman County, Oregon, for the year 1920, to maintain each department of the county government, county office or county officer, and for each county improvement, the maintanence of each county building, structure, or institution, and for the salary of each county officer or employee, and for the improvement and maintenance of public highways, roads and bridges, and for other contemplated expenditures.

Also showing the probable receipts of Sherman County, Oregon, from sources other than direct taxation upon real and personal property for the year 1920 and also the approximate amount of the balance of the various funds of Sherman County Oregon upon January 1, 1920.

PROPOSED APPROPRIATIONS FOR THE FOLLOWING EXPENSES AND AMOUNT

Judge (County)	
Salary	$ 450
Incidental expenses	200
County Clerk	
Salary	1500
Deputy salary	1200
Record books and blanks.	300
Incidental expenses	100
Sheriff	
Salary	1800
Deputy salary	1200
Traveling expenses	300
Office supplies and incidentals	500
Treasurer	
Salary	400
Record books and incidentals	50
Assessor	
Salary	1800
Deputy salary	480
Rolls, plats, stamps, detail sheets, and miscellaneous	230
District Attorney	
Incidental expenses	25
Superintendent of Schools	
Salary	1500
Traveling expenses	300
Incidental expenses	250
8th grade examinations, institutes	50
Coroner's Fees	
Fees and expenses	100
Juror' fees and witnesses	50
County Commissioners	
Fees, per diem and mileage	250
Surveyor	
Fees and incidental expenses	100
Sealer of Weights and Measures	
Per diem and expenses	125
State Account	
Per diem and expenses	50
Court House Expenses	
Janitor, fuel, light, water, telephone, rental, furniture, repairs, and miscellaneous	1250
Jail	
Board of prisoners	150
Care of Poor	
Expenses	2000
County Physician	400
Burial expenses	100
County Health Officer	
Salary	100
Expenses	50
Indigent Soldiers	
Relief of old soldiers	50
Boys' and Girls' Aid Society	
Relief	120
Insane	
Examination and expense	50
Elections	
Judges and clerks	750
Ballots	200
Ballot boxes and fees of registration	50
Deputy sheriffs, hall rent and repairing booths	250
Scalp Bounty	
Bounty on wild animals.	500
Fruit Inspector	
Per diem and expenses	80
Stock Inspector	
Salary	300
Stationary and advertising	25
School Library	
Books and state library	135
School Childrens' Industrial Fair	
Expenses and premiums	600
County Institute	
Expense	150
Widows' Pension	
Future allowance	150
Fair	
County fair, premiums, etc.	2,500
County Agriculturalist	
County agent	1,700
Circuit Court	
Witnesses and jurors	1,000
Reporter's fees	100
Stationary	25
Meals for jurors	50
Bailiffs	80
Justice Courts	
Fees for justices and constables	100
County Schools	
Apportionment of $10 per capita	12,000
County high school tuition fund	6,000
School board convention.	60
State of Oregon	
1920 state tax for Sherman county	33,000
Market Road Tax	15,300
Auditor	
Auditing county books	250
Total	$ 92,935

INCOME FROM OTHER SOURCES THAN TAXATION

Approximate balance in general fund	4,000
Fees from County Clerks office	1,500
One half of bounty from state	250
Total	5,750
Total amount to be raised by taxation	87,185
Roads and Highways	
Salary of road master, laborers, improvements, repairs, and highways	36,000
Bridge Fund	10,000
Market Road, one mill (to match state fund)	15,300
Total	$154,235
Less funds raised by state market road bill	30,600
Grand Total	$123,635

Dated at Moro, Oregon, this 6th day of November, 1919.

E. D. McKee, County Judge
J. M. Wilson, County Commissioner
R. J. Ginn, County Commissioner
Attest: Mary L. Hoskinson, Clerk.

MEASURE HEAT OF STARS

Scientific Instrument Used at Washington Is Sensitive to an Almost Miraculous Degree.

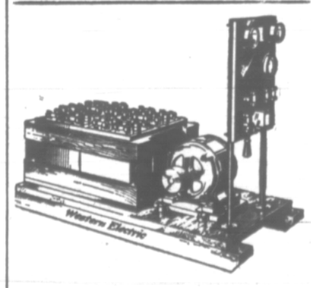
One of the experts employed by the government bureau of standards in Washington has perfected an instrument which measures the heat of a star so far away that it can't be seen with the unaided eye. This same instrument is sensitive enough to be affected by the heat of a candle 100 miles away. "What is the practical value of such labor?" asks Thomas H. Uzzell in Everybody's. "Well, for one thing, these experiments by Doctor Coblentz have made a substantial contribution to the theory and technology of measuring high temperatures which will melt any known substance. Making use of this new knowledge, other bureau men have greatly improved the high-temperature thermometers which are used in the steel industry to measure the temperature of molten steel. One of the biggest improvements in the production of steel in recent years is the result.

"Formerly many millions of dollars' worth of steel products depended upon the trained eye of the foreman in estimating the temperature of steel from its color. But these new thermometers don't drink; they don't fail; and their accuracy means vast savings in money, better steel, a decided step forward in America's industrial sovereignty."

On Toads.

"Many stories are extant tending to show that toads have been found alive in rocks or in soil deep in the earth; yet so far as investigated by the writer in no case has the evidence been at all conclusive," says A. H. Kirkland in an article on "The Garden Toad" in Boys' Life. "On the other hand, experiments have shown that toads may be kept alive at least 18 months sealed up in plaster or limestone. There is little doubt that the toad may live to be 20 years old, or more.

"Though it lives alone in summer, toads often hibernate in colonies of half a dozen or more. In feeding, usually by night, the toad patrols a fairly well-defined beat; garden and flower beds are frequented, and particularly the ground under arc lights, where numerous insects fall fluttering from the lamps above. When food is abundant, as shown by experiments on toads in cages, the animal eats an equivalent of four square meals daily, consisting of caterpillars, cut-worms, beetles, ants, etc."



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