

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

Moro, Oregon

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Official Newspaper for Sherman County

C. L. IRELAND, Managing Editor

FRIDAY, November 30, 1923

European correspondent says that in the fear of another war mothers of central Europe are talking of distant America as the place to send their sons, and if the United States will not longer give asylum to the European people, then South America will be the haven for European youth. Who can picture the dread of the mothers of Europe? Millions and millions of their sons, flesh of their flesh and bone of their bone, sleep under the sod as a result of the last war. Young boys now growing into youth and manhood may be called into battle at no distant day. Is it any wonder that mothers look with eager eyes to countries where their sons do not play their games with human lives as pawns? The spectacle of their anxiety, too, is a powerful argument for American efforts to place Europe on a more stable base.

That, some time in the future, humans will live by absorbing electrical vibrations instead of eating food is a forecast by an imaginative British scientist, who has perhaps let a desire to reduce the cost of living run away with his fancy. Should this fantastic prophecy come true, breakfasting and dining and lunching and supping might be thrilling affairs, but they would be without a thrill for those with palates to be tickled and stomachs to be appeased. With switchboard operators as chefs, meals might be shocking, but also would be mocking. In the meantime let cooking flourish, without fear of becoming a useless art.

If Germany would talk less about things inconsistent with its "national dignity" as well as do fewer things inconsistent with it, it wouldn't have to worry so much about it, and it would be easier to make the rest of the world believe in the existence of such an attribute.

It is reported that Ludendorff is grooming a young German prince for the assumption of the throne vacated by the kaiser. Many an unfortunate prince would have grown up to be a respected and useful citizen if it had been possible to keep him out of bad company.

The doctor who went to sleep while returning home from a night call and ran his car into the river probably was dreaming of the time when his horse knew where all his patients lived and about how each of them was getting along.

An institute of English, to standardize the language, is suggested. If something of the sort is not provided strangers in New York soon will have to hire guides.

What Germany needs just now is a thorough understanding of the Chinese practice of saving face.

Autumn doesn't have so many rainbows. It doesn't need them, when it can paint leaves.

Moro Public Library Plans Drive For Book Donations

At a mass meeting for library held Monday evening November 26th, a library board of seven members were elected, the board consisting of D. E. Stephens, J. E. Coleman and Mrs. T. E. Hulery for the term of one year, Roy F. Dean and Mrs. W. C. Bryant for the term of two years, Mrs. C. L. Foley and Henry G. Hanson for the term of three years.

The library will be placed in the Moro pharmacy and will be taken care of by Mr. Schade. It is planned to procure books by both popular donation and from the state library at Salem.

It is planned to have the books offered for donation censored by the state librarian at Salem. The board of directors of the Moro public library, after organizing Wednesday afternoon, are taking the following first steps to start a library for Moro. Tuesday December 11th, responsible parties appointed for that purpose will make a house to house canvass of Moro to ask for donations of books for such a library. Books of fiction and travel are particularly desired, books which are readable, and so will likely be in demand by readers of Moro and vicinity. In the mean time all are requested to look thru their books and put aside those which they feel they would like to dispose of in this manner. The board of directors hope by this method to get a good reading library of several hundred volumes, which shall be the property of the Moro public library. In addition a traveling library of 50 volumes will be obtained from the Salem State Library, exchanging every few months for another library of similar size.

The board expect to have the library in running order by January first. Books will be cared for by Karl Schade at the drugstore, and accessible at all hours when the store is open.

Civilized society has not yet abolished any of the vices, perhaps because it would be dull without them; but it does its best to eliminate passions, and in one case has virtually succeeded. Hatred as a passion, as something which takes and shakes a man, has no longer any real existence for the spheres of our life in which urbanity is the rule, writes Stephen Gwynn in the North American Review. In such regions to avow your love is rather like undressing in public, but nobody is shy of proclaiming a hate, because what passes with them for hate is not the crude stuff. Love always retains some of the primitive, all-conquering sway that Sophocles wrote about two thousand five hundred years ago; and even today no drawing room is without apprehension that the creature may break loose. It is not altogether a disagreeable apprehension; the discouragement of love is never whole-hearted. everybody, some one said, loves a lover, and at any rate every decent person does. But hate, with its acid atmosphere, carries discomfort into sensitive circles; its sudden explosion affects people like a bad smell, and so manners, much more powerful than morals, have brought it very tolerably under control. The task has been easier because hate is, not a necessity of nature; breeding earth has no use for it; and it runs counter to that instinct of association which is part of man's gregarious temperament.

Circuit Court Adjourns Saturday

In the case of the O. W. R. K. Co. vs J. J. Miller, tried before a jury in the circuit court last week a verdict was rendered in favor of Miller. The railroad company claims a depot site laid out forty years ago on Miller's land when owned by the government and which has never been utilized or claim made concerning it until this time.

Judge Parker, the last day of the circuit court term held last week, sentenced Lawrence Jones to pay a fine of \$500 and serve six months in the county jail. Jones was convicted on an indictment charging him with selling intoxicating liquor.

In the case of the Wheat Growers Association vs Schamel, coming up at the last term of circuit court, the case was submitted to the court on demurrer. The decision of Judge Parker, when made, will probably be final so far as this court is concerned.

All the world will follow with interest the exploration of the tomb of King Tut-Ankh-Amen, which is to be resumed by the Egyptologist, Howard Carter, who left London the other day to take up the work abandoned upon the death of Earl Carnarvon. In the lonely Valley of the Kings, near Luxor, the Pharaoh's tomb has remained sealed since then, shrouded by the superstitions which credited the legend that disaster would overtake the despoiler of the dead monarch's resting place, and found confirmation of it in the mysterious fever which carried off the British explorer. But the hardy and matter-of-fact American pooh-poohs the legend and the supposed threatened danger, says the Washington Star. "It is too much to ask me to believe that some spook is keeping watch and ward over the dead Pharaoh, ready to wreak vengeance on any one who goes too near," says Carter. He intends to unseal the sarcophagus and examine the body in the interest of science and history, but when this is done he will let the body remain as it has lain through all the centuries. Suppose and suppose again that he should come down with an attack of something? What a to-do will be made by the psychics and the legend-mongers. Even the skeptics may then sit up and take notice, with the gooseflesh breaking out all over.

Matthew Arnold was right when he said that conduct was three-fourths of life. No man who dodges his taxes—or tries to—or is dishonest in business, no man who is unjust to those who work for him, and no worker who does not give a full equivalent in labor for the wages that he receives—none of these can be said to be within miles of being converted. Such sins as these would no doubt be catalogued by the Apostle Paul, were he writing today. As he saw it, society was not a mysterious entity, but an aggregation of individuals, and social obligations were the obligations of those individuals "one to another." To some of our more ambitious reformers, and to all those who put their trust in legislation as a cure-all, this will no doubt seem to be a very primitive conception. Yet if it were carried out in action we should have a regenerated society—regenerated through the regeneration of the men and women composing society. There is no other certain method—slow, it may be, though it need not be, but certain and effective. The command is not let society be truthful, but "speak every man truth with his neighbor."

If you are wise you will eat vitamins and if you eat vitamins you will be wise. Beauty is as beauty eats. Avoid eating care by eating vitamin-bearing food. Be a good eater of vitamins and you will be happy. Such are some of the slogans raised by vitamin enthusiasts who are generously and vigorously letting the public in on the secrets of diet. The vitamins may fulfill all that is promised for it by its touts. But those who have followed the record of such promising discoveries have their doubts. The temptation to overestimate the possibilities of "vits" seems to be irresistible. The multitudinous extinct "cures" and forgotten marvels of discovery bear testimony to the overenthusiasm of zealous champions who claimed for them unlimited merit and all-embracing effect.

On what dictionaries have our rising authors fed that they are grown so great in vocabularies of little-known words? Many of the writers in popular favor, especially the younger ones, seem to think that no paragraph should be written without at least one word that will drive the average reader to the lexicon. Apparently they write with a thesaurus beside them, from which they draw obsolete or little-used synonyms for simple and generally known terms. Instead of proving a gift for writing, this practice proves the contrary. Easy reading is hard writing—and hard reading is poor writing. Any writer can trap any reader if he draws on the thesaurus for difficult words. But no writer with a real message will waste his time with such trifling. He has something to say, and is anxious to have his readers understand him.

The dirigible has an unfavorable history up to the present time. The ZR-1 is expected to be used for the exploration of hitherto inaccessible Arctic regions. This employment will enable it to demonstrate its adaptability to valuable enterprise independent of warfare.

"Short-hand" not poor. There are traces of the use of short-hand by the ancient Greeks.

Ford Motor Company Puts Out New Type Sedan Car

The Williams Motor company, of this city, today announces its advertising an addition to its line of Ford cars—the Tudor sedan, which brings to the public an entirely new style of Ford enclosed body. It is a distinctive type designed to carry five passengers in complete comfort. The roof line is low and straight which with the larger radiator, now standard on all Ford cars, gave Ford designers an opportunity of effecting most graceful lines and the same time a most sturdy construction.

Besides its general appeal and high quality aspect, the Tudor sedan has several new features which promise to win immediate favor.

The two doors are unusually wide, 22 1/2 inches to be exact, and are set at the front of the car, hung in exceptionally heavy frames and swing open forward on either side in line with the drivers seat.

Side windows running back from the doors are oblong in shape and 22 inches in length, affording unusual vision to the occupants, while a large rear window adds to the visibility. All window glasses are lowered flush with the framing, affording clear vision and the maximum in ventilation.

Exterior appearance is enhanced by a windsheld visor, cowl ventilator and secure fenders of new design.

Interior arrangement of the Tudor sedan meets all comfort requirements both for driver and passengers. The driver's seat is of the "bucket" design, with easy cushion and back, assuring restful posture. There is a noticeable roominess in front with plenty of foot room. The tilting seat opposite the driver folds compactly out of the way so that entrance and exit through the large and roomy door is easily and conveniently effected by those occupying the rear seat, which is simply large for three persons.

Because of the location of the door, the driver has convenient access to his seat without folding up the extra seat along side. The gasoline tank is located under the driver's seat making it unnecessary for him to disturb any other passengers when filling the tank.

Interior fittings are attractive. The upholstery is in special Ford fabric of dark brown with floor rug to match. Both the doors and side windows have been equipped with revolving type window regulators of same design as those used in cars of much higher price.

The interesting times in which we live have witnessed the birth of what is believed to be a new profession—that of the success-guarantor. The profession has expressed itself in a very large body of literature, literature which is, it is believed, widely read. It must be said in all fairness that the success that is promised clients of the new doctors is invariably based on knowledge and fitness, and the treatment consists in imparting knowledge and developing fitness. Again the successful man is worth more than the unsuccessful—worth more to himself, his family, society and the state. No one would think of deliberately inviting failure, which surely is what good men would do were failure a good thing in itself. There has been much cant written on this subject from which the ne'er-do-wells must have derived comfort. Men are right in wishing to succeed and in using every honorable means toward that end. Society is heavily taxed to pay for and support its failures, and the tax is paid by society's successes. On the economic side the case is clear. It is quite as clear on the moral side, since there never is and never can be any conflict between sound economics and a sound morality. Let it be emphatically said—in spite of those disposed to deny it—that success is better than failure, and that those who succeed are to be preferred to those who fail. Men are put into this world in order that they may make successes of their lives.

That London merchant who declares that the British are beginning to view business as an inviting "game" borrows a term from the sporting dictionary that peculiarly lends itself to such application. It robs business of none of its dignity to call it a game. Life itself has been aptly described by that term. Business is a game that tries men, that calls for courage, resourcefulness and ability to stand punishment. It is a poor game for a poor loser. But it is a good game for a good loser—for it always offers such a loser a fair chance to be a winner. It has its rules that make for clean sportsmanship—rules against yellow play—and only those who observe such rules get the best out of it. It is a game worth playing if played right.

In these days of hurry and bustle, of economic riddles and reconstruction problems, many may be apt to minimize the importance of the arts. But we have only to turn the pages of history to realize that a nation's art is the mirror of its inner mind; the quality of the one is the true reflection of the quality of the other. Decadence in art has always denoted degeneration in the community at large; but health and vitality in painting, sculpture, architecture, music, and literature are invariably a token that the outlook and ideals of a community are sound.

The Kind to Give Up. There are habits that cost more to raise than a family.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Taxicab drivers, through their national organization, are launching a safety campaign for which they ask the public's approval and co-operation. It is safe to say that the former will be promptly given, for street traffic has not yet become so free from danger that the aid of anyone who desires to reduce its terrors can be graciously refused, says the Baltimore Sun. If the taxicab drivers also feel injured by a supposed belief that they are reckless and personified, their safety campaign will perhaps be the more vigorously conducted, and even those who fear them most will not object to having them rebuke the private automobilists who deserve condemnation. Whether the public will unanimously co-operate with them is another question. Its efforts on behalf of safety have been nullified again and again by individuals within its ranks. The taxicab drivers will be credited with a miracle if they make the streets safe from recklessness of all sorts, but there is no reason to discourage their attempt. The worst sort of plate who ever ran a taxicab would deserve praise if he sincerely tried to make safety popular.

The statement by the French minister of finance setting forth the great strides toward recovery made by France since the war is supported by facts that carry conviction. The French people have accomplished much in the way of restoration, and financial and economic conditions register impressive improvement. The greater part of the lands ravaged during the war have been restored to cultivation; unemployment has disappeared and industrial activity has increased until there is a labor shortage. In the past eight months the unfavorable balance of trade has been reduced by more than a half. Transportation movements have greatly increased. Coal production this year is already greater than that of the corresponding period last year by 3,500,000 tons. So runs the record of French recovery cited by the minister of finance, and it is a record that bears convincing testimony to the courage and industry of the French people.

According to Anna Pavlova, the American people are ruining their stomachs with sweets. Well, we'd pass a constitutional amendment about it but that it would be such a pity to have to move the "Sweetest Day in the Year" from the calendar.

OBSERVER WANT ADS
Rates: Under 15 words, 25c
15 to 30 words, 50c
Over 30 words, 1 1/4c per wd.

LEGHORN PULLETS for sale. Have too many for winter feeding. C. M. Cunningham, phone 27F3, Moro.

FOR SALE DeLaval No. 12 rebuilt cream separator. See W. I. Buxton, Moro Oregon.

HORSES LOST. From the H. B. Belshie pasture about first of November. One sorrel mare weight about 1450, has slight split in left ear and white face. One brown saddle horse, gelding, weight about 900, has three white feet, white strip in face, branded combination figure 4 and dash on left shoulder. The Observer office or notify H. B. Belshie, Moro, Oregon.

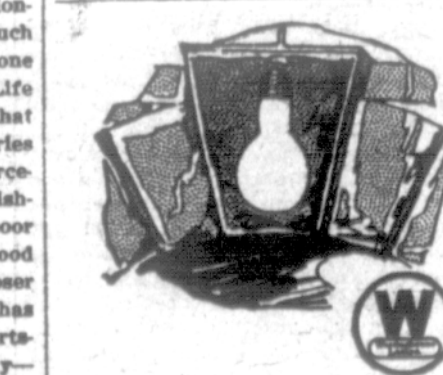
PHONE FOR SALE. Call 21F4 or write Chas. Bullard, Moro, Ore.

FOR SALE. Lease on dairy and poultry farm located in Sherman county. Stock includes cows, dairy outfit, chickens, hogs and sheep. Peterson & Freeman, Moro.

FOR SALE OR RENT—The William Schialis residence property in Moro, Oregon. Inquire of Roy Kensing, administrator, or W. C. Bryant, attorney.

6% Loans under Reserve System on city or farm property. Reserve Deposit Company 72 Fourth Street, Portland, Oregon.

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