

OUR BOYS WITH THE COLORS

News Letters, and Stories of Our Soldiers and Sailors in France, In the Training Camps, On the High Seas, and Everywhere Gallant American Fighters Are Found.

Last reports from Guy Weaver are encouraging for his early return home. His wounds have healed sufficient for him to be about and he is looking forward to the date of his discharge from the hospital and his start for home.—Hubbard Enterprise.

S. P. Hondrick who was here Saturday stated that his son Henry Hondrick is still with his old unit, Company I, of the 162nd U. S. Infantry (Third Oregon), probably at Contres, France. He has written nothing definite as to what time his regiment will leave France, as no assignment for convoy has yet been made.

A Washington news dispatch says that the transport Siboney, from Bordeaux to New York, is due February 1, with the 45th Coast Artillery. This is the regiment to which Arthur Anderson of this place belongs.

The 65th Coast Artillery due to arrive from France today, are reported to have left Brest, January 15, on the transport Hoyerford. This regiment consists mostly of Oregon men. They left Fort Stevens February 26 last year, arriving in San Francisco March 1. They embarked there on the Northern Pacific, the ship that recently went ashore on Fire Island, and went through the Canal, to Portsmouth, Va., arriving there March 15, and proceeding by rail to Camp Merritt from which they sailed March 24, on the transport Mauretania, arriving in England April 3. There they rested 4 days, and then crossed the English Channel to France, arriving at Havre April 8. After being separated for training, the regiment came together again at La Courneuve in August and on September 2 they entered the battle of St. Mihiel and were a part of the first all-American drive that started that day. September 21, the Oregon boys entered the battle of the Argonne forest and remained there until October 6. October 7 they were ordered to Verdun, the first foreign organization to aid the French there, were in all the big battles that followed around Verdun where they remained until the armistice was signed. And today they land in America. Among them is one Aurora man, Fred Kerr, who saw service in some of the hottest fights of the war.

Chester Giesy, of Base Hospital No. 46, writes from Bazailles, France, to his father A. H. Giesy, and his brother Teddy, under the date of Jan. 3, that his unit is slated for return to the U. S. They may be on their way now. They received the official announcement on New Year's Day that they were to return soon. The unit were awaiting relief when he wrote. He also writes, "I had a fine trip to Paris. There is no city that can be compared with it for beauty. This country is all fine. I wish you could see it. I also visited the Alps and climbed them on my trip. The Miller boys are on their trip now. When they get back, they will be surprised to learn that we are going home. I talked to the Major and he said we would be home by March 1. He has written home too for his folks not to write any more, so I think it safe to tell you the same."

C. D. Keesling and son Everett Keesling of Macksburg were here on business Monday. The latter was recently honorably discharged from the 8th U. S. Infantry at Camp Fremont where he was ill when the Eighth Division left for overseas, leaving him behind in the hospital. His division reached France 2 days before the signing of the armistice. After his discharge he spent a week in Portland with his sister, Mrs. Elmer Zimmerman. He has only good words for the life in the service, which of course, has its disagreeable incidents. But willingness to learn and work bring recognition there the same as in civil life. Mr. Keesling is now at the home of his father.

Henry Rickert, who has just been honorably discharged from the military service, has accepted employment with the F. S. Miller Auto Agency. Mr. and Mrs. Rickert occupy the A. W. Krous house next to the H. L. Bents residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Grimm returned Monday from a trip to Camp Lewis to visit Mrs. Grimm's brother, Wm. Marsh, who has been invalided home from France where he was wounded. He was struck by shrapnel about the face and in the arm. The latter wound is completely healed and the face wounds have almost

disappeared but they have left his eyesight in bad condition. He expects to get a furlough for a visit here with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, but he will probably not be discharged for sometime yet as he is still under treatment.

Fred J. White has received an honorable discharge from the Army and arrived here Saturday from Camp Lewis. He is at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. H. S. White. He is satisfied that his service at Camp Lewis has been a benefit to him, and believes to most others who received training. It is thought that most of those at Camp Lewis will be released soon. Fred White has a host of friends here who are glad to see him home again.

A Memorable Achievement of the Titanic Struggle

America saved and sent to Europe in a year of crop failure 141,000,000 bushels of wheat, which saved Europe

THAT HASTY MORNING MEAL

Man Who Had Only One Egg for Breakfast Aims His Troubles on Back Platform.

He worked in an office of a public utilities corporation. His principal recreation between home and office is dealing philosophy to the other fellows on the back platform. This morning it was one egg for breakfast. "I've been reading a lot lately," he said, according to the Indianapolis News, "about women making the home a business institution. They're bringing lecturers to town who preach business in housekeeping. It's some fancy philosophy, that stuff."

"This morning I had one egg for breakfast. My wife said she forgot to get anything else. We had a nice dinner last night, but she didn't think we'd want anything for breakfast, I guess. Of course, eggs are luxuries, I'll admit, but one egg wouldn't fill my cavity."

"The question is, why didn't she think about breakfast just as of dinner? That would be businesslike. No real business man would run his establishment without giving some thought to keeping up his stock. Breakfast is a meal just as much as dinner. I'd die with only one egg for dinner. And yet she expected me to work all morning on one lone shot of hen fruit. No, she isn't stingy. She just forgot to prepare for breakfast, that's all. Most women make breakfast a haphazard, catch-as-catch-can affair. I'm against it. It should be one of the real meals of the day, the one on which a fellow goes to work."

"But women can't be businesslike in home management. Since they don't have to clean chimneys or start fires or sweep, they've become idlers. Want to be downtown all the time. Matinees, cards, gymnasium stuff and things like that constitute the business they're engaged in. That's why they only think of one egg for breakfast. Home is an institution far removed from their thoughts."

As Mr. One-Egg-for-Breakfast stumbled starvedly from the car a fat little man in the corner chirped:

"I'll bet that guy gets two eggs tomorrow."

REAL PEACEMAKER, THIS DOG

Human Fools Completely Cured of All Desire to Fight With Any Kind of Living Thing.

Three men in Brooklyn, neighbors and friends, were sent to St. Catherine's hospital recently suffering with dog bites, and were attended by the surgeons. The men were sitting in the back yard of the residence of one of them and got into an argument which turned into a free-for-all fight. The dog of one of the men, who was lying asleep, said to himself: "Is not this a pretty picture? Men have no right to make brutes of themselves; much less friends who have no reason for a difference. But since they really want to fight so badly I will teach them how to do the trick."

And so he rushed in and began to bite them terribly, not sparing his master. Stung with the pain, they turned from knocking each other to fight the dog; but he was too much for them, and cleaned out the crowd. Completely vanquished, the men made a break for a high fence and climbed upon that, but the dog chewed the calves of their legs till they pulled themselves up out of his reach atop the fence. The dog then went back to his corner as though saying to himself: "Now I guess they are cured. It will be a good while before they will disturb the peace of this neighborhood again, or disgrace my back yard." And they were cured, sure enough. All the fight was gnawed out of them. They did not want to fight each other, and from considerations of penitence and prudence they did not even want to fight the dog.

OLD GAME FOR AMERICANS.

Details of new German tactics and of American success in defeating them suggest that American experience in fighting Indians in the West and Filipinos and Moros in the Orient is proving of value. German success in the early part of the present campaign was won largely by the process of infiltration, which General Pershing described on the authority of a prisoner taken at Vaux. Eight men deployed in skirmish line, immediately followed by other groups, each of which carried two light machine guns, says Portland Oregonian. They were stopped by machine-gun fire from their flanks, and another platoon which deployed on the left was also decimated. The men were then ordered to save themselves as best they could, and they took refuge in a cellar, where 50 or 60 of them surrendered. American defeat of German infiltration is explained by the Army and Navy Journal as having probably been due to incessant vigilance, superiority of fire and outflanking the flankers by regular troops, who thus used their training in fighting Indians and Filipinos. It was a game of sneaking up in small parties, Indian fashion, at which the Germans tried to beat the Americans, not knowing that the latter were past masters at it.

Ever since this terrible war started, a great feathered army has been fighting day and night, summer and winter, to help the allies win. Without the help of these feathered soldiers, our fighting men would not have had sufficient food. Our allies would have been facing starvation, and we ourselves would have been little better off. The margin between sufficient food for absolute necessities and famine has been and still is uncomfortably narrow, but it is sufficient. Have you ever realized that but for the birds, the feathered soldiers, that margin might not, and probably would not, exist today? It is an indisputable fact, says People's Home Journal. Had a great disaster destroyed all insect-eating and vermin-destroying birds two years, or even a year, ago, we would, today, be facing such a food shortage as, in all probability, would have meant the loss of the war. Even as it is, the loss from insects and from such vermin as rats and mice totals a sum so vast as to be almost unbelievable. What it would be without the aid of birds in keeping the pests in check fairly staggers the imagination.

Foch is stabbing into the very vitals of the enemy at a dozen points. The huge German python that stretches across northern France is recoiling with such thrashings and pain that there is growing panic in Germany. In Berlin and several other large cities the local authorities have decreed something akin to martial law for the purpose of preventing the circulation of alarming reports, says Washington Star. The avowed object is to put a stop to enemy propaganda, but the real object, evidently, is to throttle all sources of news so that the people will be kept in ignorance of the disaster at the front.

The newest British airplanes are said to be so adjusted they slide to earth automatically when the engine stops. Next to devising a plan for having them drop up instead of down, this would seem the best that could be contrived in the interest of safety.

Only one Christmas present and that not larger than a brick may go to each soldier in France. The fellow who has two "best girls" wonders which will "get there" first. Temporary expatriation has some excitements that are not born of war.

Most of the movements of the Germans nowadays are "according to orders," so the general staff announces in its bulletins. But it is coming to be agreed that the Bulgarians did not move according to orders.

When the most wasteful nation in the world learns to save peach stones and nutshells, it's a sign that something important has happened to the world.

Making Columbia university into a military camp is only carrying to the extreme the process of conversion that has been going on at most of the larger universities, says New York Sun. It is clearly a war-time necessity, a wise adaptation of capacity of supply to demand in perfecting man power for the prime need. The change began, voluntarily, long before the government had learned that the war was not 3,000 miles away. Three years ago Yale had almost become a military camp and training school. Harvard, Princeton and others were not far behind.

According to a Berlin professor, the war diet is doing great things in helping the stout Teutons to reduce without extra expense, and in curing nerve troubles, as people have no longer so much time to think about themselves. The cheerfulness which is appearing in the writings and speeches of public men in Germany is verging on the ghastly.

Phillips Gets Gravel Contract

It is reported that M. E. Phillips has secured the contract to furnish from 16,000 to 20,000 yards of gravel to the contractors who are to pave the Aurora-Salem highway this summer. The gravel will probably be taken from the Pudding River on the Krieger farm, south of Aurora, where the plant will be set up.

It is expected that work on the plant will begin at once, and work on the highway as soon as the weather permits.

Town Topics

Pay your Electric light bill at the Aurora State Bank.

W. A. Giesy was home over Sunday from Portland.

Gene Thynn who was recently quite sick is now able to be out again.

Henry Zorn of Champoege and James P. Feller of Donald have been serving on the jury at Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. Asquith come up from Portland Sunday for the week end.

Miss Marie Smith was among the Aurora people in Oregon City Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Elliott were here from Portland to visit friends over Sunday.

John Ogle and Mrs. Edward Ogle, who were ill of influenza are now about recovered.

E. M. Hurst has been quite sick this week, and Dewey Miller has been running the Hurst truck for him.

One of Several Theories as To Origin of Wedding Ring

Among several theories as to the origin of the wedding ring is one which is to the effect that before the time of mints and coinage the gold money in Egypt was made in the form of a ring, usually worn on the finger as a convenient method of carrying and safe-keeping. The men and women, therefore, had all their gold or wealth made into rings, and for the majority of people these rings were no larger than the plain gold bands of today. Thus, when the groom placed the ring on the bride's finger, he meant exactly what the modern service makes him say—he did exactly endow his bride with all his worldly goods.

Amber and Jade Mines.

It is at the sources of the Chindwin, or western branch of the Irrawaddy, that the famous amber and jade mines are which have supplied China with these much prized stones for centuries.

Movies on the Screen.

Ap... which it is possible... pictures of living int... perfected by a call... form...

Ivan Dimick who has just recovered from influenza, was here Monday. He has returned to work at the Portland shipyards, after a week at Canby.

Mrs. John Shepherd was in Aurora Saturday shopping and transacting other business.

For Sale—Good canary singer; Brown Leghorns, White Leghorns, Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Rock cockerels.—Louis Keil, Route 3, Aurora, Oregon. 47-1t.

Robert Lonn, who has been carrying the mail on Route 3, has been sick since Monday and Assistant postmaster W. W. Ehlen has been out this week on that Route.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Schwab, Mrs. J. W. Sadler and A. W. Krous drove to McMinnville last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Frank Meade, the mother of Mrs. Guy N. Hickok.

HOLLY FOR SALE—Young Holly trees (berry) for sale, small size, about 18 or 20 inches, 50c each; larger size \$1.00. Telephone your order or drop a card to the Observer, Aurora, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Barkman were over from Feller Station Monday at the home of Mrs. Barkman's sister, Mrs. A. W. Krous.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kinyon, Mrs. A. N. White and Mr. and Mrs. Phil Wiegand were among those in Aurora Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Elsner and children of Portland came up Saturday to visit friends here—Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Keil, over the week end.

J. H. Dawson, who is spending the winter at Chico, California, for his health, recently sent his daughter Mrs. H. D. Evans of Donald a fine box of oranges which he picked and packed himself.

With the paving of the Pacific highway, the expense of maintaining it will be greatly reduced to the county and the road districts in this district, this will allow the improvement of the other roads of the district to a greater extent than ever before and thus necessitate the use of more gravel than ever before as it will be a long time before the lateral roads will be anything but gravelled roads.

MARKET REPORT

Egg per dozen 44c
Butter, 2-lb. roll 90c
Spring Broilers 25c
Ducks, 25c to 30c
Turkeys, old, 25c
Jeese 20c
Old Roosters, 17c
Hens, 26c to 28c
Beans 7c to 8c
Cascara, 13c
Lard, 30c
Potatoes, \$1.15

A DOUBTING HEART

Where are the swallows fled?
Frozen and dead
Perchance upon some bleak and stony shore.
O doubting heart!
Far over purple seas
They wait, in sunny ease,
The balmy southern breeze,
To bring them to their northern home once more.

Why must the flowers die?
Prisoned they lie
In the cold tomb, heedless of tears or rain.
O doubting heart!
They only sleep below
The soft white ermine snow
While winter winds shall blow,
To breathe the smile upon you soon again.

The sun has hid its rays
These many days;
Will dreary hours never leave the earth?
O doubting heart!
The stormy clouds on high
Vell the same sunny sky
That soon (for spring is nigh)
Shall wake the summer into golden mirth.

Fair hope is dead, and light
Is quenched in the night,
What sound can break the silence of despair?
O doubting heart!
The sky is overcast,
Yet stars shall rise at last,
Brighter for darkness past,
And angels' silver voices stir the air.
—Adelaide Anne Procter.

PAPER ECONOMY HINTS

Don't Be Ashamed to Carry An Unwrapped Parcel

The good American housewife should go shopping with a basket. It's the fashion! No longer can you be ashamed to carry an unwrapped parcel, thinking perhaps the market basket will mark your snobbishness. The war industries board has made an appeal for co-operation to the American women to help the retail stores comply with the recent order for discontinuing the wrapping of package merchandise; so do not protest when your dealer asks you to carry home your cabbage, your beets or carrots, your fancy cracker box or lurid sirup can unwrapped. Put your pride in your pocket and your unwrapped parcels in your basket and trudge home cheerfully with them. It is the fashion! Disdain the paper bag that you really do not need. Only bread, pastry, sugar, tea and such things are entitled to be wrapped just now. Save paper and help gas the Hun, for it means more gas for Fritz every time you say, "Don't wrap it."

Pay your Electric light bill at the Aurora State Bank.

A \$25 SHARE of stock of the Aurora Mutual Telephone Company for sale at less than half its face value. Inquire at the Observer Office.

It is reported that the county commissioners are trying to induce A. C. Snyder to accept the appointment as road patrolman of Road District No. 1. As yet he has not accepted the place.

Highways Rapid Transit

AUTO TRUCK SERVICE
PORTLAND-SALEM
Twice Daily each way, leaving Portland 7 a. m. and 7 p. m. Salem at same hours.

Southbound—Arrive Aurora 11 a. m., 12, midnight
Northbound—Arrive Aurora 1:30 p. m., 12, midnight

RAILROAD RATES APPLY
Office No. 2, First St., Portland, Oregon



DON'T SELL that Extra Large Skunk for \$5.00

	NO. 1 EXTRA LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 MEDIUM EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 SMALL EXTRA TO AVERAGE	GOOD UNPRIME AS TO SIZE & QUALITY	POOR UNPRIME AS TO SIZE & QUALITY
BLACK	12.00 to 10.00	9.00 to 8.00	7.50 to 7.00	6.00 to 5.00	4.50 to 2.50	2.00 to 1.25
SHORT	8.50 to 7.50	7.00 to 6.00	5.75 to 5.25	5.00 to 4.00	3.50 to 1.50	1.25 to .75
NARROW	6.50 to 5.50	5.00 to 4.25	4.00 to 3.50	3.00 to 2.50	2.50 to 1.25	1.00 to .50
BROAD	4.00 to 3.00	2.75 to 2.25	2.00 to 1.80	1.60 to 1.40	1.25 to .75	.50 to .25

	NO. 1 EXTRA LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 LARGE EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 MEDIUM EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 1 SMALL EXTRA TO AVERAGE	NO. 2 AS TO SIZE & QUALITY	NO. 3 AS TO SIZE & QUALITY
Liberal Assortment						
MUSKRAT WINTER	3.00 to 2.50	2.25 to 1.75	1.60 to 1.30	1.10 to .90	1.00 to .75	.50 to .40
FALL	2.30 to 1.90	1.80 to 1.60	1.50 to 1.20	1.00 to .80	.85 to .60	.35 to .25

DON'T SELL YOUR FURS AT "ANY OLD PRICE" when "SHUBERT" is paying such extremely high prices.

"SHUBERT" Wants Oregon Furs—All You Can Ship

For more than thirty-five years "SHUBERT" has been giving Fur Shippers an honest and liberal assortment—paying the highest market prices—sending returns out promptly—rendering "better service"—"quicker."

A "SHUBERT TAG ENVELOPE" on your shipment means "more money" for your furs—"quicker"—"the best and promptest SERVICE in the world."

GET A SHIPMENT OFF TODAY.

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THE LARGEST HOUSE IN THE WORLD DEALING EXCLUSIVELY IN
AMERICAN RAW FURS
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