

The Aurora Observer

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Geo. E. Knapp, Editor and Publisher



EDITORIAL Opinions of the Observer

The nature of civilized man, like that of all other animals, is predatory. The strong prey upon those who are weaker. The rich captains of industry prey upon their employees and upon the general public. The robber and the hold-up man prey upon anyone and everyone who appears to have what they want. The difference lies not in the deed itself but in the manner in which it is performed. The one class acts within the letter of the law, while the other is outside the pale. Civilization alone acts to restrain and nullify these predatory tendencies. The higher the civilization the greater the protection against the acts of legalized and illegal robbery. But by civilization we do not mean the possession of those things which make for the comfort and material welfare of the people or the results of their inventive genius. We mean the attainment of that mental condition which enables mankind to recognize and respect the rights of his fellow man. It is in recognition of these rights that law has been established, that the people have been bound together in indissoluble bonds for the protection of those who are unable to protect themselves. When justice allows the convicted criminal to escape his just punishment, the bulwarks of civilization have received a jolt and when the time shall come, God forbid that it shall ever come, when the rights of the citizen or the visitors within our borders shall be entirely ignored, then will our boasted civilization end. The prevalence of crime, the tendency to get-rich-quick methods, and the struggle of class against class are even now threatening the stability of our government. What is to be done? The answer is "Educate"—educate the growing generation in the principles of citizenship, inculcate them with a thorough knowledge of the true meaning of civilization and the necessity of maintaining and elevating it at all hazards.

A Gift That Is a Compliment

In the gift you receive you can sometimes see yourself as others see you, and the view is not flattering. It may be a jazz record, or a gaudy tie, or a book that you would hate to have found on you if an auto bumped you into dreamland. And you can't really blame the giver. Knowing you well he concludes that you crave that sort of thing. On the other hand his gift may convey a subtle compliment—a gift of The Companion for instance. It is a tribute to your good taste, to a certain idealism he has perceived in your make-up, to the impression you give that life is real and earnest and not merely a game of skittles. You may be sure that anybody who thinks slightly of The Companion as a gift is himself making life a game of skittles—and very little else.

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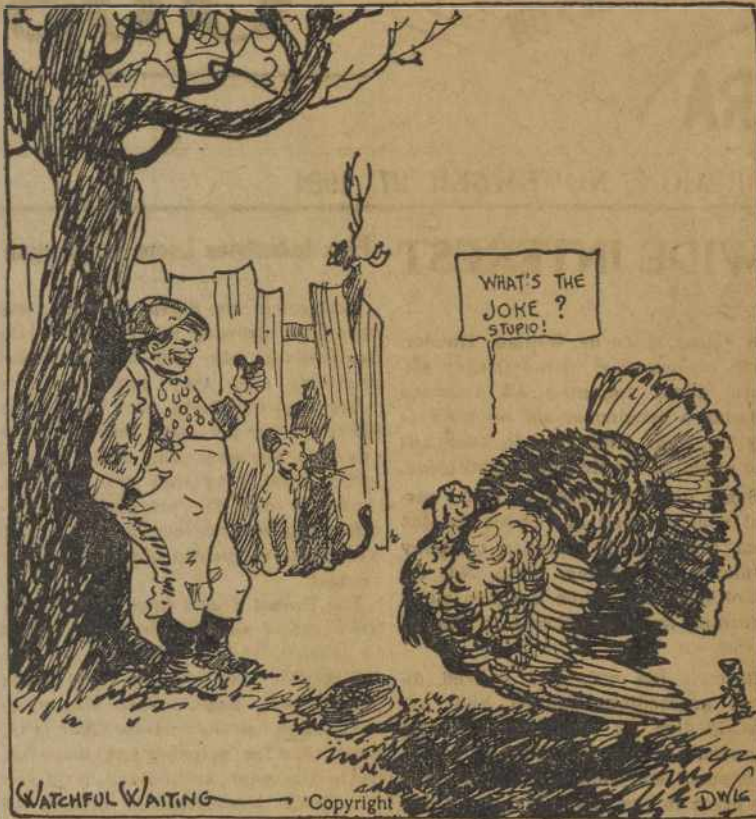
1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1925.
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THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

Subscriptions received at this office.

Aurora: 50 minutes from Salem; utes from Oregon City.
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SCHOOL DAYS



Something to Think About

By F. A. WALKER

CLEAR YOUR HEART

CLEAR your heart of hate and go forth in the morning with all your being packed with love.

Try it today if you have not already done so and experience in the eventide the exhilarating sensation which comes to him or her who has done his or her full duty to the human kind.

Our greatest happiness, our sweetest dreams, our rosiest realizations, our supremest joys come from proffering a helping hand to the friendless who are trudging up the hill alone, forgotten in the crowds that sweep like the waves on the bosom of the ocean.

Thousands of burden-bearers all about us are praying for sympathy, a kindly word, the touch of a gentle hand which you and I can bestow by being humane, thoughtful and considerate.

They are lonely, heart-broken, despondent, but doing their best to stem the relentless tide threatening to sweep them off their feet.

Scatter smiles and get a smile in return even though you are carrying a bit of sorrow yourself.

Learn who is your neighbor and what your duty is toward him and shirk not when duty calls.

Purge your heart of pride and envy. March along with the noble-hearted whose lips are singing praises from morn till night, and whose souls are alight with eternal light.

Make this a joyous existence instead of one of tears and regrets, laden with care, dimmed with disbelief and unlighted by a single ray of beneficent faith.

Do these things and rise to an eminence where there is an enduring peace which cannot be measured or weighed.

Put forth thy hand in God's name and do for others the best you can. Be always patient, cheerful and charitable. Ask no man's favor, but seek to have it bestowed upon you as a natural reward for the kindness you have done to others.

And when the play is over there will descend upon you the unspeakable joy which comes to him or her who has made personal sacrifices and done his or her full duty.

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The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she understands we don't have to make the first payment on the British debt until June or July.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Have You This Habit?

By Margaret Morison

GREGORY'S RELATIVES

WHEN Gregory was growing up, he had two grandmothers to visit. One lived in a great big house in town. Gregory remembered that house stuffed full of the spoils of yearly trips "to the other side." There were cabinets and shelves and tables cluttered with dust-covered objects of art. Some had been shipped by careless housemaids, some broken and glued hastily so that the edges showed black and sticky. No one knew anything about any of them; some were presents of the white elephant variety, and some priceless antiques.

His other grandmother lived in the country. In his school days when things went wrong, he would imagine himself back in the green-shuttered white cottage, where, in the low-ceilinged parlor, a fire on the hearth threw its light over the orderly room, and touched the Chinese chess men and the Eighteenth century cup and saucer and all the other distinct things he remembered, each with its fascinating story. He knew why a certain plate had been riveted, and he liked the pattern of the carefully darned blankets on his bed upstairs, and he knew that the lemon drops would always be in the blue glass jar.

Then Gregory grew up. It was a question in his own mind, as in every one else's, which of two nice girls he was going to marry. Even after his wedding he would ask himself why it had been Mary. Not that there was the least doubt in his mind that it was Mary he wanted. But why? Gradually he satisfied himself with the happiness of his life, and left the question blissfully unanswered.

Then he and Mary went to visit his old flame and her husband. He returned home again with a breath of relief. His host and hostess were happy together—no doubt of that. Gregory was glad to know—but they lived in a turmoil, a hurly-burly of undertakings half begun and never finished, that left Gregory speechless. There were magazines a month old uncut on the table, and piles of unanswered letters on the desk; one dropped one's coat and hat anywhere; everyone was late to everything; Gregory was warned against two weak-legged chairs that had never been mended; the children came to the table, and their manners were atrocious. "Bolshevism" was the way Gregory summed it all up to himself on his first evening home.

Then he looked across at Mary reading on the other side of the table. There was a dignity about her that took him back to his grandmother in her little white house. Suddenly he recognized a quality that went a long way toward answering that unsolved question of his early married years—he recognized the habit of personal and material upkeep.

HAVE YOU THIS HABIT?

(© by Metropolitan Newspaper Service.)

MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: Stocky, dark, nicely trimmed beard, clothes up to the scratch, bulky voice, sympathetic eyes, tender but firm hands. Knows human nature; at first you feared him, as he seemed to "get you" before you "got him." He likes you because you didn't get him and rush him.

In fact he likes to do the going. For the bride-to-be: Let him be the doctor. About this: Coast while the coasting is good.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

HOW LONE AIRPLANE WIPE OUT BOMBERS

Flyer's Story of Thrilling World War Adventure.

The true story of one of the most dramatic and daring exploits of the World war—the story of how a lone night-bombing plane manned by a British pilot and observer wiped out an airdrome and a whole fleet of German Gothas returning from a night raid on London—is told in McClure's Magazine by a British flyer and secret service agent. Writing under the assumed name of Tom Vigors, because of army regulations, he reveals closely guarded secrets of the allied airmen's thrilling adventures in night flying.

The two flyers, "Red" Whiteman and Teddy Parsons, pilot and observer respectively, had been ordered out on a night observation cruise up and down a certain sector north from Poperinghe to Nieupoort. Crossing the lines, they sighted above the town of Ghistel three enemy Gothas, sneaking along in the darkness about 2,000 feet below them. Ahead of these had passed two other enemy machines.

Easing down to the same height as the enemy planes, Red and Teddy joined the grim procession. All unsuspecting, they followed the raiders until lighthouse signals from the ground indicated that they were approaching the airdrome at Denis-St. Westrem, a well-known Gotha lair.

There they waited for four planes to land. The fourth machine loomed from the ground flares. One was preparing to take off. Like a shark, the machine dived for the flares. The first Gotha made a beautiful target in the lights. Grasping the bomb releases, Red pulled, and in an instant the plane was wiped out. Meanwhile the second Gotha was spraying the fifth German plane with his machine gun.

Elated by the success of their first dive, they now tore down the side of the burning plane. Red released four more light bombs right into the center of this group.

They turned again and passed above the hangars. Three more bombs crashed, and in a flash one end of the set of hangars was burning fiercely.

The job was done. What had been, less than five minutes before, a quiet, well-organized airdrome, was now a blazing ruin, and air raids on London from this Gotha nest were interrupted for several weeks.

Tour of Inspection

"Yes, sir," declared a stout man in the smoker, "now that I have wealth and leisure I propose to check up on the song writers."

"As to how?"

"First, I'll count the sycamores along the Wabash and then I'll inspect those braes of Maxwellton."

Linen Defies Time

"A piece of linen, sent to our research department recently from London, though 6,000 years old, was found to be as perfect structurally as the linens we are making today." This was the statement made by W. H. Webb, the chairman of the Irish Linen society, recently, at Oxford, England, and he explained it on the grounds that germs of decay would have nothing to do with linen. Similarly, he said, the windings found in 1881 on the mummy of Ramses II, who oppressed the Israelites in the time of Moses, were still perfect.

We're Boosting

Notice

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Marion, on the 12th day of November, 1924, duly made, rendered and entered an order as follows:

It is, therefore, ordered and adjudged by the Court that on and after Wednesday, the 12th day of November, 1924, thence following and until May 1, 1925, all county roads of the County of Marion, State of Oregon, which are not paved with hard surface pavement, be subject to the following restrictions and maximum load limitation, to-wit: No vehicle shall move over such county roads having a concentrated weight bearing upon the surface of the highway at contact with the wheels of any one axle thereof in excess of the following limit, to-wit: On any vehicle having a total entire tire width of 30 inches and more than 30 inches the concentrated weight bearing on the surface of the highway at contact with the tread of the two wheels of any one axle of such vehicle shall not exceed the product of the sum of the entire width of two wheels of such axle multiplied by 350. This order shall apply to either motor or horse drawn vehicles.

All persons will therefore observe the foregoing order and govern themselves accordingly.

U. G. BOYER,
(Seal) County Clerk in and for Marion County, State of Oregon.

OREGON NEWS ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers.

Jasper N. Miller, 84, pioneer educator of Oregon, died at the Eugene hospital after a brief illness.

Steps have been taken to form a Lane county chapter of the Reserve Officers' association in Eugene.

Nick Deckley of Dogden, N. D., is in a Eugene hospital suffering from a broken collar bone, broken ribs and severe gashes about the body, the result of an automobile smashup six miles north of Junction City.

A number of officials and employees of the Oregon state highway department left Salem by automobile last week for San Francisco to attend the annual convention of the American Association of Highway Engineers.

What is believed to have been the smallest real estate transaction of record in Wasco county was consummated when Sheriff Chrisman sold at public auction a lot at Shaniko to John McHargue for 75 cents, cash.

Visit the INTERNATIONAL STOCK
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going
away
and the way to go

to
Portland
and return

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Make all your going away plans to take advantage of these low round trip fares.

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SALEM, OREGON PHONE 283

A Test Every Man Past 40 Should Make

Medical authorities agree that 65 per cent of all men past middle age (many much younger) are afflicted with a disorder of the prostate gland. Aches in feet, legs and back, frequent nightly risings, sciatic pains, are some of the signs—and now a member of the American Association for the Advancement of Science has written a remarkably interesting Free Book that tells of other symptoms and just what they mean. No longer should a man approaching or past the prime of life be content to regard these pains and conditions as inevitable signs of approaching age. Already more than 10,000 men have used the amazing method described in this book to restore their youthful health and vigor, and to restore the prostate gland to its proper functioning. Send immediately for this book. If you will mail your request to the Electro Thermal Company, 657 Knapp Bldg., Steubenville, Ohio, the concern that is distributing this book for the author, it will be sent to you absolutely free without obligation. Simply send name and address. But don't delay, for the edition of this book is limited.

LUDEX'S
MENTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

RAILROAD TIME CARD SOUTHERN PACIFIC NORTH BOUND

No. 32 (on Flag) 5:44 a. m.
No. 16 (on Flag) 7:38 a. m.
No. 62 (Stop) 10:19 a. m.
No. 18 (Stop) 1:23 p. m.
No. 34 (on Flag) 6:47 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND

No. 17 (Stop) 9:43 a. m.
No. 61 (on Flag) 1:31 p. m.
No. 33 (Stop) 4:52 p. m.
No. 31 (on Flag) 9:14 p. m.

CATARRH

Catarrh is a Local disease greatly influenced by Constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which gives Quick Relief by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces and assists in ridding your System of Catarrh.

Sold by druggists for over 40 Years.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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Delinquent accounts collected on a contingent basis. We do the work, shoulder the expense and make no charge unless collection is made. \$100,000.00 Bad Accounts Turned In to Cash Since We Started. Jot down a trial list of bad ones and let us turn them into actual money.

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SALEM, OREGON

WILLAMETTE VALLEY Mortgage Loan Co.

We have funds to supply your needs for new buildings, land clearing, or new and additional equipment. Or perhaps you have a mortgage maturing in the near future.

We loan on first mortgage security exclusively and will be glad to consider your application.

We loan for three or five years at current rates.

Office at Aurora State Bank