

THE SCIO TRIBUNE

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY BY
T. L. DUGGER, EDITOR AND PROP.

Entered at the postoffice at Scio,
Oregon as second class matter.

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AT END OF YEAR 1.75
SIX MONTHS .75

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WE ARE THANKFUL

We, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Dugger, desire to tender our heartfelt thanks to those who have tried by their kindly ministrations to alleviate our sorrow in the loss, by death, of our son Samuel Wesley Dugger.

First, to Colonel Tompkins, commandant of the Seventh Cavalry, at El Paso, Texas, for the splendid funeral service held before the departure of the remains on the long journey home, for the handsome casket provided, and to the band troops who escorted our boy to the train.

Second, we wish to extend our sympathies and kind wishes to the members of the 7th Cavalry band in the loss of their comrade, and for the respect paid him in following the bier as mourners, to the depot to start their friend and comrade on his long journey home.

Third, we viewed with sorrow the handsome floral offerings provided by the soldier friends at El Paso of the deceased.

Fourth, we feel grateful to the gentlemanly cadets from the Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis for their attendance at the funeral and for their conduct of the military features.

Fifth, we wish to extend to Hon. W. L. Marks of Albany, our sincere thanks for his eloquent and appropriate address at the grave side, and to Prof. Robe and his choir of singers for the appropriate songs rendered.

Sixth, to the many friends who supplied floral offerings, from Scio, Albany and Lebanon, we wish to say that you touched the tender chords of our hearts. We appreciate deeply your sympathies.

Seventh, to our Scio friends, who furnished conveyances and to the kind services of our friends at the grave, we must ever feel indebted; and,

Finally, to our many friends who withstood the inclement weather and attended the final ceremonies at the grave, our hearts overflow with thankfulness.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Dugger.

Germany seems to have found out that the present ruling power in Russia is not so easy after all. The peace negotiations seem to have been broken off rather abruptly and the prospect is a German army to take care of the eastern front.

"AT REST."

The above was the inscription on the casket which contained all that was mortal of our son, Samuel W. Dugger, in which his remains were brought home to us at Scio.

We feel that the Federal Government, Colonel Tompkins, commandant of the Seventh Cavalry, and the members of the regimental band, did all they could to mitigate our

sorrow. And we are glad to know that our Government feels it a duty to give all respect and attention to its defenders. (The Government bore all expenses, as well as that of an attendant, to bring the body home.)

Surely it is obligatory on the Government to take care of her defenders. When men give all they have, and their lives if necessary, in our country's defense, the best that can be given, when the soldier gives his final and best gift, is none too good.

This writer is an old Civil war veteran. His race is nearly done. In a few short months or years he will be placed "At Rest" beside his soldier son. But we want to tell Colonel Tompkins and his band we could not give the boys who fell at Shiloh, Vicksburg, and other fields of carnage, the care and respect he has given our boy. A long trench, with the soldier boy wrapped in his blanket and alongside his comrades by the score, was all the attention we could give them then. We are glad that things are now different, and that "Uncle Sam" can take care of his boys in a manner which they richly deserve.

All honor to our soldiers and sailors. On their bravery and gallantry depends the perpetuity of our Government. Without their wall of living bodies to repel the invader, democracy would soon be erased from the governments of the earth. The present great war is an evidence that "our boys" in France are a necessity; that world democracy is in danger, and that they must fight to maintain it. And when the great war is over and democracy has won the battle, may every one of "our boys" be laid away "At Rest" at boyhood homes and among their kindred. We can pay no higher tribute to the cause of liberty than we gave when we buried "Sam" at Franklin Butte cemetery. Not because of his personality, but because he was a defender of world democracy.

It is exceedingly sad when you bury your last and only child. It seems that something is wrong when the young and vigorous are taken and us old, wornout hulks left to struggle along until the final summons come. The editor of the Tribune has now buried all of his children. There does not seem to be much object in life left. But, may be we can yet do a little good for our country, which we have served when the service tried men's souls. We did our bit during the Civil war and now our son has done his bit and has paid the penalty in the full. Men can do nothing more. We hope our subscribers will overlook any shortage in our news columns this week; we simply could not do the work.

CHUCKHOLE CLUBS

The "chuckhole club" is an organization of persons interested in good roads, formed for the purpose of encouraging the making of minor "improvements" which in the aggregate amount to a great deal. County Agricultural Agent Tweed of Baker County, has set the ball rolling in Oregon with a proposal to organize such a club in his locality.

The chuckhole club is the embodiment of a fine idea. It crystallizes the spirit of neighborliness and service, and regard for the rights of one's fellow men. It also recognizes the principle that if each individual will do even a little, the combined efforts of all will be worth while. This is a lesson we are beginning to learn again through our necessity for food conservation, and for economies of every kind, and for contributions to charities, and in a hundred other ways.

The specified "duty" of each member of a chuckhole club will be to fill

one chuckhole each day. Farmers and owners of automobiles will carry shovels with them in their cars and wagons, and devote a few minutes a day to making necessary repairs to the roads over which they pass. But there will be very few who will restrict themselves to the bare letter of the regulations. The habit of good work nourishes itself. It begets enthusiasm. Also it is its own reward.

It will surprise the people of the communities which organize chuckhole clubs to observe in how short a time visible results will be accomplished. And it will be well for the country if the plan is extended indefinitely, and not confined to roads, but allowed to permeate every other department of our national activity. It's the duty of every man and woman to do his or her "bit" whenever and wherever there is work that needs to be done. One hundred million people, each filling a figurative chuckhole a day, would accomplish wonders in the course of a year.—Oregonian.

In line with the above, The Tribune would suggest the formation of chuckhole clubs hereabouts as the need of such clubs is painfully evident to any one having to travel by wagon or auto. Why not make a start by fixing up the road between Scio and the railroad depot?

Thrown Into Bankruptcy

Last Saturday, information arrived in Scio indicating that our condensery would be thrown into bankruptcy by a complaint from Silverton.

This is extremely unfortunate as arrangements were about completed by which the plant would be placed in operation in a few days, and the claims of milk patrons gradually be paid. Now it is doubtful if these milk claims ever will be paid.

The condensery now will have to be sold and the proceeds used—first to pay labor claims and the balance to be applied on milk claims.

Of course, in time, the plant will be operated, either here or elsewhere. We hope, of course, that it will be operated here, for Scio is a splendid point for a condensery and our farmers are all ready to serve one.

As a matter of course, our people do not feel just right towards the present company, but as time passes their anger will cool and they will see that, while the company is culpable, the is some reason for the failure. The farmers have lost money, but the company has lost more.

From the best evidence that we can get the Logan Commercial Company is flat broke. Let us hope there is a rift in the clouds ahead and that better things are in store for all concerned.

Advertise in The Scio Tribune and get results.

Local Market Report

Wheat per bushel	\$ 1.88
Oats " "	.85
Bran per ton	44.00
Wheat chop per ton	65.00
Oat chop " "	60.00
Barley Chop " "	50.00
Flour per sack	2.65
Eggs per dozen, cash	.44
Butter fat per lb	.56
Chickens, hens per lb	.18
" broilers " "	.15
" roosters " "	.12
Turkeys " "	
Geese " "	
Ducks " "	.20
Beef " "	.08
Veal " "	.17 1/2
Hogs, live per hundred lb	14.75
Hogs, dressed " "	.17 1/2
Mutton " "	11.00

The Scio Tribune, \$1.50 the year

H. B. CHESS Attorney at Law

Office on Sherman St Lebanon, Ore.

Dr. S. C. Browne PHYSICIAN & SURGEON

Office one door north
of the Post Office

SCIO OREGON

Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Linn Department No. 2.

Edith F. Martin,
Plaintiff
vs.
Frank R. Martin
Defendant

Summons

To Frank R. Martin, the above named defendant.

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff in the above entitled court, now on file with the Clerk of said Court, on or before the 30th day of March, 1918, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as is hereby required, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in her complaint, to-wit: For the dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between plaintiff and defendant and for the costs and disbursements of this suit to be taxed.

This summons is served upon you by publication, by an order duly made by the Honorable D. B. McKnight, Judge of the County Court for Linn County, Oregon, which order bears date of the 7th day of February, 1918, and published in The Scio Tribune, the first publication to be made on the 14th day of February, 1918 and the last publication thereof to be made on the 28th day of March, 1918.

Weatherford & Wyatt
Attorneys for Plaintiff

DR. A. G. PRILL Physician and Surgeon

Calls Attended
Day or Night

SCIO ORE.

THE SCIO STATE BANK

W. A. Ewing, President A. E. Randall, Vice Pres.

E. D. Myers, Cashier

Does a general banking business, receives deposits subject to check, pays interest on time deposits, sells travelers checks and drafts, and makes collections.

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Bilyeu & Bilyeu, Props.
Phone 6-515

STAGE MEETS ALL TRAINS
—Leaves Scio Postoffice—

at 7:10 a m and 5:00 p m for West Scio, and 8:15 a m and 1:30 p m for Munkers

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Commercial College Graduate
Expert Accountant and
Experienced Peace
Officer

Republican Candidate for

SHERIFF

The Scio Meat Market will pay the highest cash price for all kinds of hides. No tare deducted.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries
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Field and Garden Seeds



Cash Paid for Veal, Hogs, Hides and Cascara Bark
Prices Right

Our Motto: Live and Let Live

J. F. WESELY

SCIO

OREGON

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Is complete and our stock fresh and clean.

We carry a full line of Tea, Coffee, Spices, Canned Goods, and in fact, everything needed for the table.

HIBLER & GILL CO.

