

# AUCTION SALE!

At my place 2 miles southeast of Lexington

on  
**FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30th.**

I will sell at Public Auction my entire herd of dairy cows, also one No. 11 Simplex Separator.

SALE BEGINS AT 1 O'CLOCK IN THE AFTERNOON.

**R. W. SNYDER**

For Representative

**ROBERT N. STANFIELD**

Republican Nominee For  
**Morrow and Umatilla Counties.**

PAID ADVERTISEMENT.

House For Rent.—Good residence property, large enough to accommodate fair sized family. Also good barn on premises. Inquire at this office.

## Cleaning and Pressing of Quality

CLOTHES BROUGHT HERE WILL BE MADE TO LOOK LIKE NEW.

I DO ONLY CLEANING AND PRESSING.

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited

**Mrs. Wilhelmina Friedrich, Main St.**



WHY YOU SHOULD VOTE FOR

# Booth

Republican Candidate

FOR

United States  
**SENATOR**

Are you better off now than you were under a Republican administration?

Are you satisfied?

If you believe in the principles of the Republican Party, if you are convinced that these principles are best for the country, then prove it by voting for your standard bearer, Robert A. Booth, Republican candidate for the United States Senate.

You know that under Republican presidents the people of the United States have good times.

You know that under Democratic presidents you have Democratic times.

Remember the prosperity under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Remember the conditions under Cleveland and Wilson.

The issue in this campaign is not one of personality. It is not one of non-partisanship. It is a question of whether you prefer prosperity under Republican administration.

Do you have enough work? Are your wages good? Is your business what you want it to be?

If you are satisfied with present conditions, well and good; if you believe that the present situation is better than under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, you know what to do.

The way to bring back prosperity is to help elect a Republican Senate. The Republican candidate in Oregon is R. A. BOOTH.

This is a Republican year. Vote the ticket straight.

(Paid advertisement, Republican State Central Committee, Imperial Hotel, Portland, Or.)

### WHY IS THE HERALD?

(Continued from page 2)

point of feinting an imaginary blow, but were real incidents in the creation of the Harlan Herald, which the paper should have been called.

On New Year's night of this year the owner of the Palace Hotel gave a little dance, as he himself said, in order that the poor farmers might have a little fun and company for once in their lonely lives. Give the man his due, he did not wish to make any money out of the entertainment himself. He just wanted to return some of the many kindnesses he had received at the hands of these said farmers. But what happened? These farmers insisted on staying all night and were so unmannerly as to pay for their rooms, and occasionally they got thirsty whilst they danced, and again they were so rude to their host that they paid for their drinks. Now when closing time came these unruly guests insisted that eighteen hours was not long enough in which to quench their burning thirst. Therefore, though against the law, the bar of the Palace Hotel kept open, which was not quite fair to the law-abiding saloon keepers who had paid their license too. But what could Wilkins do? He had to consider his guests and their wishes were paramount to the law. True he could have given them the refreshments, and thus been without the pale of the law, but his guests would not stand for such hospitality. A million of the law, not understanding the true situation and being an officious sort of a fellow any way, actually arrested the proprietor and a still more unappreciative court, not being able to see the matter as it stood, was so dead to the laws of hospitality that it fined him \$100, and that was more than the Palace had made that night. I know this is so, because Mr. Wilkins himself told me so.

Now there was another man just as stupid as the judge who imposed the fine. He was the editor of the Gazette-Times, who actually thought the judge was right to enforce the law according to the oath he had taken and he actually said so in his paper.

From that moment his fate was sealed; his monopoly was to cease. However, it took some little time to get a man who could be relied upon to see these things in their true light. The trouble is that the journalistic profession as a whole is one which attracts men of ideals, men of honor, men who are so foolish that they even forget at times who butters their bread. In time a man was found. This was one L. K. Harlan, who was then managing a small paper in the city of Ione. Harlan was not too satisfied with the amount of support that he was getting in Ione. True the local men of affairs had put him on his feet and supported him through the most trying time of their commercial year, but it was not enough, and now that Harlan was getting a little independent he wanted more than the merchants could give. The town was too small for a man of his ability, any way. As he had recently done from Condon, so he now looked from Ione for another place in which to make a little raise. In his journeys in search of the "fall guy", he met J. L. Wilkins, and Wilkins, who was no fool in his reading of the chapter of self-preservation, recognized in Harlan the man for whom he searched long and found at last. I said in my preoration, it will be remembered, that this class of man enters through the back door every once in a while. Wilkins was searching for Harlan and Harlan was looking for a Wilkins, and when they met it did not take long to decide that they could be mutually helpful. Harlan was to put the Gazette-Times out of business with the least possible delay and Wilkins was to find the advertisers and to arrange the financing of the infant until strong enough to stand upon its own legs. Harlan's part was easy. All he had to do was to smear a little soft soap over the simple farmer and hustle around for news and advertisements. He was there with the soft soap in great style; in fact he put it on so thick that some of his subjects nearly smothered and turned sick. As one farmer put it to me, "What is the use of that man saying in his paper that I am one of the most prosperous farmers in the Black Horse, when every man in the country knows that I am heavy in debt?"

"Do you subscribe for the paper?" I asked him. "No," he replied, "but he always sends it to me just the same." And he is not likely to get that man to subscribe for a paper in which he can place no more reliance than in the Harlan Herald.

But for a while he got along fairly well with the smearing part of his campaign. The news part was easy for a man of L. K.'s versatility of imagination; if it was not at hand it could at any rate be made. The getting of advertisements was not quite so easy so here Wilkins had to help.

The Gazette-Times installed a modern typesetting machine and it became essential that Harlan should have one too. Here was where Wilkins was to be useful. But Wilkins could not go to the public and ask for financial assistance towards the prosecution of his private revenge. An excuse had to be found. Well, it was a well known fact that the editor of this paper is a strong prohibitionist, and although he was too broad a man to foist his private opinions upon the public, yet it was

pointed out by the wily one that he might at election time. And so it came about that the liquor interests were touched for a substantial donation. It could be paid either in cash or in agreed monthly donations of \$5 or more, or it could be taken out in advertising of a certain agreed amount. But that deposit on the typesetter had to be met.

L. K. Harlan, MANAGING EDITOR of the Herald, has said that his paper does not belong to a syndicate. I have already proven out of his own mouth that it does belong to a syndicate, but that was not the one to which L. K. thought I referred.

Had L. K. been wise enough to take a well-merited rebuke without giving me the lie, I would not have disclosed the syndicate to which he, in his guilty fear, imagined I referred, but "The guilty flee when none pursue."

Now I distinctly wish my readers to understand that I find no fault with the wets for supporting their own paper, each class of the community has that privilege. Where I do find fault with them is in their lack of judgment in the man they chose, and that most hurtful policy of silence.

Mr. Harlan says his paper does not belong to a syndicate. Mr. Harlan might then enlighten us as to what those men who found the deposit for the machine are getting for their money. Are they making him a gratuitous present of that money? I hardly think that any of my readers will believe so. If they are not being paid in dividends they are being paid in work of some kind or another which is not of a kind that they care to have made public.

But this is the policy of silence to which I referred in the first part of this article.

The Herald is similar then to the papers of which I spoke in the first part of this now too long answer, in its policy of silence, in the manner in which its editor was obtained, the class to which this man belongs, and its dark and entirely blurring way of hinting at horrible and mysterious things to come. Take it all through, it is in a fair way to become one of those pestilences to which I have alluded, whose very existence is a plague to the community in which it is given away, and an offence to the good feelings of the people; I mean A YELLOW JOURNAL.

Mr. Harlan writes of me as being deceptive and hypocritical. Well! well. And what does the public think of this man who is running a paper with the avowed intention of breaking a man with a large family, a man who was in this county when the MANAGING EDITOR was "mulling and puking" in his cradle? A man who, so far as I can ascertain, has never done any man wrong, and whose only fault consisted in reporting a police court case in which one of the silent promoters of the Herald was fined, and rightly too.

What does the public think of this man who, whilst taking money for the continuance of his filthy rag from the interest most opposed to the church element, and with commercial murder in his heart, prints long articles on the advisability of going to church? As if the church element were green enough to fall for any such policy so obvious. And this man calls me cunning.

With regard to the braggadocio of which the MANAGING EDITOR accuses me: I remember one evening when one of the leading young men of the town asked him if he was running a paper in which Joe Wilkins owned the controlling interest, Joe Wilkins representing the saloon interests, he denied it saying: "I will print, as by law required, the names of those who own this paper, and you will find that only my brother and myself own this paper."

And did he really suppose that either the young man or myself were so simple that we expected to see Mr. J. L. Wilkin's name, or shall we say, that of Mr. Vic Groshens, or any other backers appear in the list? Not much. But it was highly amusing to see him try to deny the allegation.

He told the young man in my presence that his gift to his brother was equal to a present of \$2000 cash.

What, then, is the paper worth? Why had such a rich journal to postpone the payment of \$50 on the typesetting machine for two months, and finally get an outside citizen to guarantee the payment? \$2000. Some Bull.

I thank the MANAGING EDITOR for his kind remarks re my charming personality (which I admit is well put), and deeply regret I cannot return the complement.

A. L. SPARLING.

Reports of meetings of the Grange in all parts of the state show the farmers lined up solidly against all the freak measures on the ballot, \$1500 exemption and eight-hour law included.

The Eugene Register calls the proposed \$1509 exemption, and ment "Sugar Coated Single Tax."

Selo is to have a new print plant, a new hotel and perhaps another drug store.

Logged off land seems to be in demand around Coos Bay for small farms.

R. L. Macleay will erect a cheese factory at Gold Beach.

Port Orford cedar is selling for \$95 per thousand.

## "WET" LEAGUE IN FIGHT OVER COIN

Only Two "Taxpayers and Wage Earners"

### BREWERS PUT UP FUNDS

KNOWING THAT OREGON DRY MEANS BETTER BUSINESS FOR ALL LINES SAVE ONLY SALOONS.

BY ORTON E. GOODWIN, Publicity Department, Committee of One Hundred.

The great campaign to make Oregon "wet" has failed.

The exposure by Dr. Cora Talbott, secretary of the "Taxpayers' and Wage Earners' League," that the organization consisted of two persons, Mrs. Duniway and Dr. Talbott, and was financed by the brewers and distillers to make Oregon "wet," threw the fat into the fire.

The brewers and distillers know that all kinds of business save theirs is better in a dry town.

They know this has been proved by figures and facts from Salem, Oregon City, Roseburg, Albany, Newberg, Ashland, Corvallis, Pendleton and many other towns.

Organization Spreads Untruths. So they organized the "Taxpayers' and Wage Earners' League" to spread misinformation about Oregon dry.

They know bank deposits in dry towns have increased in number and amount. They know bad debts are almost unknown in all dry towns. They know collections are better. They know arrests from drunkenness are almost unknown. They know every dry town in Oregon is prosperous.

So, they became desperate. Taxpayers' League is "Joke." Then they organized the joke "Taxpayers' and Wage Earners' League." Dr. Talbott was secretary. She became disgusted when she learned money was being collected by the brewers and distillers by the use of her name, and she resigned.

Then Mrs. Duniway advertised lavishly, announcing that the money the "league" was using was provided by the brewers.

The campaign of misinformation carried on by employees of the league, who are also employees of the breweries and distilleries, is now known all over Oregon.

Brewers Spending Your Money. Every man, woman and child has to spend \$20 a year with the saloons.

If you do not drink, some one else has to pay YOUR share.

So, it is YOUR money the Oregon brewers and Eastern distilleries have been using to persuade YOU Oregon wet will do YOU good. It is believed they expect to spend over \$200,000 of YOUR money.

They know Oregon dry will put them out of business and help every other kind of business in the state.

Although the breweries and distilleries know Oregon dry is for better business, prosperity and more work, they are fighting it.

No Saloons; Better Business. We have had bad times with the saloon, haven't we? Why not try no saloon? It can't make things worse and is certain to make things better.

The reason is:

Money spent on the saloon cannot be spent for groceries. Money spent in the saloons—much of it—goes East. Money spent for dry goods and groceries stays in the towns and makes better business.

The members of the Committee of One Hundred are all Oregonians. Most of them are business men. They ask you to vote Oregon dry, because they know, as the brewers also know, that Oregon dry means better business, lower taxes, more work and a return to prosperity.

For the experience of all Oregon dry towns has proved this to be the case.

Paid advertisement by Committee of One Hundred, 748 Morgan Bldg., Portland, Ore.

350 men are working steadily on the big Hill terminals at Flavel.

The Tallant cannery at Marshfield has resumed with a large force.