

## R. C. WAR COUNCIL SENDS GREETINGS

The War Council sends greetings to the Chapters of the American Red Cross on the occasion of their annual meetings for 1918.

With these greetings go congratulations on the great work of the chapters during the past year and, above all things, on the wonderful spirit of sacrifice and patriotism which has pervaded that work.

The strength of the Red Cross rests upon its chapters. They are its bone and sinew. They supply its funds, they supply its men and women, they supply its enthusiasm. Let us, then, review together the Red Cross story of the past year.

Some idea of the size to which your Red Cross family has grown may be gathered from the following facts:

On May 1, 1917, just before the appointment of the War Council, the American Red Cross had 486,194 members working through 562 chapters.

On July 31, 1918, the organization numbered 20,648,103 annual members, besides 8,000,000 members of the Junior Red Cross—a total enrollment of over one-fourth the population of the United States.

These members now carry on their Red Cross work through 3,854 chapters, which divide themselves into some 30,000 branches and auxiliaries.

Since the beginning of the war, you of the chapters have co-operated with the War Council in conducting two war fund drives and one membership drive, in addition to the campaign on behalf of the Junior Red Cross.

The total actual collections to date from the first war fund have amounted to more than \$115,000,000. The subscriptions to the second war fund amounted to upwards of \$176,000,000.

From membership dues the collections have amounted to approximately \$24,500,000.

To the foregoing must be added that very large contribution of materials and time given by the millions of women throughout the country in surgical dressings, in knitted articles, in hospital and refugee garments, in canteen work, and the other activities the chapters have been called upon to perform.

It is estimated that approximately 8,000,000 women are engaged in canteen work and the production of relief supplies through the chapters. For the period up to July 1, 1918, American Red Cross chapters, through their workrooms had produced:

- 490,120 refugee garments.
  - 7,123,621 hospital supplies.
  - 10,786,489 hospital garments.
  - 10,134,501 knitted articles.
  - 192,748,107 surgical dressings.
- A total of 221,232,838 articles—of an estimated aggregate value of at least \$44,000,000.

The articles were largely the pro-

duct of women's hands, and, by the same token, infinitely more precious than could have been the output of factories or machines. These articles going to the operating rooms of the hospitals, to the homeless or needy refugees, and carrying comfort to our own boys in the field, convey a message of love from the women of this country entirely distinct from the great money value attaching to their handiwork.

By the terms under which the first Red Cross war fund was raised, the chapters were entitled to retain 25 per cent of the amount collected, in order to defray local expenses, to carry on their home service work, to purchase materials to be utilized in chapter production and otherwise to meet the numerous calls made upon them. The chapters were thus entitled to retain nearly \$29,000,000. As a matter of fact, their actual retentions amounted to only about \$22,000,000.

Out of collections from annual memberships, the chapters have retained about \$11,000,000.

From this total sum, therefore, of \$33,000,000 retained by the chapters, they have met all the oftentimes very heavy local demands upon them, and in addition have provided for use by National Headquarters products valued, as stated above, at upwards of \$44,000,000.

The chapters have in effect returned to the War Council, not alone the \$33,000,000 retained out of the war fund and membership dues, but, in value of actual product, an additional contribution of at least \$11,000,000.

It will thus be seen that during the eighteen months which have elapsed since the United States entered the war, the American people will have either paid in or pledged to the American Red Cross for its work of relief throughout the world, in money or in material values, a net total of at least \$325,000,000.

This outpouring of generosity in material things has been accompanied by a spontaneity in the giving, by an enthusiasm and a devotion in the doing, which, after all, are greater and bigger than could be anything measured in terms of time or dollars.

It has been because of this spirit which has pervaded all American Red Cross effort in this war that the aged governor of one of the stricken and battered provinces of France stated, not long since, that, though France had long known of America's greatness, strength and enterprise, it remained for the American Red Cross in this war to reveal America's heart.

In this country, at this moment, the workers of the Red Cross, through its chapters, are helping to add to the comfort and health of the millions of our soldiers in 102 camps and cantonments, as well as of those traveling on railroad trains or embarking on ships for duty overseas.

The Home Service of the Red Cross, with its now more than 40,000 workers, is extending its ministrations of sympathy and council each month to upwards of 100,000 families left behind by soldiers at the front—a number ever growing with the increase of our men under arms.

But, of course, the heart of the

Red Cross and its money and attention always move toward and focus themselves in Europe where the American Red Cross, as truly "the greatest mother in the world," is seeking to draw "a vast net of mercy through an ocean of unspeakable pain."

Nothing is withheld that can be given over there to supplement the efforts of our Army and Navy in caring for our own boys. The Red Cross does not pretend to do the work of the Medical Corps of the Army or the Navy; its purpose is to help and to supplement.

Nor does the Red Cross seek to glorify what it does or those who do it; our satisfaction is in the result, which, we are assured by Secretary Baker, General Pershing, General Ireland and all our leaders, is of inestimable value and of indispensable importance.

By the first of January, your Red Cross will have working in France upwards of 5,000 Americans—a vivid contrast to the little group of eighteen men and women which, as the first Red Cross Commission to France, sailed about June 1, 1917, to initiate our efforts in Europe.

Under your Commission to France the work has been carefully organized, facilities have been provided, and effective efforts made to co-operate with the Army as to carry out the determination of the American people, and especially of the members of the Red Cross, that our boys "over there" shall lack for nothing which may add to their safety, comfort and happiness.

Your Red Cross now has active, operating commissions in France, in England, in Italy, in Belgium, in Switzerland, in Palestine and in Greece. You have sent a shipload of relief supplies and a group of devoted workers to northern Russia; you have despatched a commission to work behind our armies in eastern Siberia; you have sent special representatives to Denmark, to Serbia and to the Island of Madeira.

Your Red Cross is thus extending relief to the armies and navies of our Allies; and you are carrying a practical message of hope and relief to the friendly peoples of afflicted Europe and Asia.

Indeed, we are told by those best informed in the countries of our Allies that the efforts of your Red Cross to aid the soldiers and to sustain the morale of the civilian populations left at home, especially in France and Italy, have constituted a very real factor in winning the war.

The veil has already begun to lift. The defection of Bulgaria, which by the time this message can be read, may have been followed by events still more portentous, may point the way to yet greater Red Cross opportunity and obligation. "The cry from Macedonia" to come and help will probably prove one of the most appealing messages to which the world has ever listened.

What the Red Cross may be called upon to do in the further course of the war, or with the coming of victory, peace and reconstruction, it would be idle to attempt to prophesy. But your great organization, in very truth "the mobilized heart and spirit of the whole American people," has shown itself equal to any call, ready to respond to any emergency. The American Red Cross has become not so much an organization as a great movement, seeking to embody in organized form the spirit of service, the spirit of sacrifice—in short, all that is best and highest in the ideals and aspirations of our country. Indeed we cannot but believe that this wonderful spirit which service in and for the Red Cross has evoked in this war, is destined to become in our national life an element of permanent value.

At Christmas time we shall ask the whole American people to answer the Red Cross Christmas roll call. It will constitute an unique appeal to every man, woman and child in this great land of ours to become enrolled in our army of mercy.

It is the hope of the War Council

that this Christmas membership roll call shall constitute a reconsecration of the whole American people, an inspiring reassertion to mankind that in this hour of world tragedy, not to conquer but to serve is America's supreme aim.

THE WAR COUNCIL OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.  
Henry P. Davison, Chairman.

## REVERTED TO TYPE

Ferret's Night Off an Orgy of Slaughter.

Little Killer Left Thick Trail of Dead Which He Had Destroyed for the Pure Joy of Slaying, and Went Home.

His mother was a ferret, lean, yellow and pink eyed and a she devil to boot, says a writer in London Answers.

His father was worse, a wild polecat of the mountains, and a worse devil than ever.

But he, the cherub, was so soft and furry and fat and creamy, and, though he had got pink eyes, there seemed to be nothing else of his mother and father about him. He never bit, he never spat, and he never used bad language, and he lived upon bread and milk, like a gentleman.

So he was till the spring broke.

It was their own fault, the ferreters. They took him out rabbiting, as usual. They put a collar with a bell on round his neck, as usual, and a long, long string on the collar, as usual, and they turned him into a rabbit warren, as usual. And he sneezed three times, as usual, and he walked docilely down the first rabbit hole he came to, as usual, to turn out the rabbits from their burrows, as usual, that the sportsmen outside might shoot them as they bolted.

So far, until he got into the middle of the mazes of tunnels, the lark darknesses, and the stuffy heat, full of the smell of castor oil—don't know why, by the way—and he could hear the drumming of rabbits' feet fleeing before his ghostly, terrible self, everything happened as usual. Then nothing did.

He was pulled up with a jerk nearly choked him. He tried to forward, but it was all no good. He had only a yard of play either way. His line was entangled in a root.

The hours passed, and the ferreters, after trying every device known to man to get him out, gave it up and went home. The cherub did not give it up. He worried slowly, and he chafed, he pulled, and tugged, he backed, and he sweated, and he sneezed, and finally his collar came undone or broke.

The cherub sneezed three times, and walked three yards. Then he realized he was free. It was the first time in all his life he had been free, and it acted upon him. In that second his mother, plus his father, got to work in his own body, and he began.

It was really very clean killing. Fifteen rabbits done to death, each with a single, clean fang stroke behind the ears—was not so bad for one small ferret. But he improved, for he slew 20 in the next hour—leaving every carcass untouched where it lay—and, getting thirsty, came above ground for water. The water he did not find, but discovered fowls in a fowhouse instead, and, as I said, being thirsty, drank blood. There were no live fowls in that hen roost when he left. He visited the hutches of the Belgian hares, which he slew, and the pigeon cote, where he got more blood.

After that he returned a mile across country, killing three partridges on the way; drank at the dog's trough—bitting the dog badly in the process—walked into his own hutch and was found curled up, calmly asleep, among the hay next morning.

Rabbit Meat for Wartime Food. Wartime conservation of beef and pork has enabled a Kansan to develop a rather extraordinary business in the marketing of wild rabbits, both jacks and cottontails. A rabbit-packing plant has been established and is now shipping frozen bunnies by the tens of thousands.

A recent contract called for 480,000 pounds of jackrabbit meat. The jacks average four pounds each when dressed. This means that approximately 120,000 rabbits were required to fill the order.

The fur is disposed of at a handsome profit. It is used in the manufacture of high-grade felt, such as enters into the making of men's hats.

All waste products are converted into fertilizer. The industry also aids the country of a crop-destroying pest.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Teaching the Boys to Sing. A distinguished young musician recently joined the English army for the purpose of teaching the boys to sing. Attached to the royal air force, he has been commissioned to train the men at the various centers in choral singing, thus dispensing with the necessity for bands. The effect upon the spirits, the morale and the discipline of the men has been excellent. They have developed a keen interest in singing, and many of them have been found, to their own surprise, to possess excellent voices. In view of the success of the movement, it will probably be extended to other branches of the army, especially where the formation of a band is out of the question.

A house for rent. W. P. HILL.

# Jack Frost

is not far away. You are thinking of some of the comforts for colder weather.

**Sam Hughes Company**

have anticipated your needs in their line of

**Sweaters, Plain and Stripes  
Mackinaws, Wool Shirts  
Caps, Woolen Socks and Underwear  
Woolen Blankets**

**NOT TOO EARLY TO MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS NOW.**

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"House of Reliable Merchandise"

## Bucks For Sale

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Write or wire  
**PENDLETON SHEEP COMPANY**  
Dan P. Smythe, Pres., or T. F. Boylen, Mgr.,  
Pendleton, Oregon.

## MAKE A GENEROUS CONTRIBUTION

to the United War Work Campaign this week. Through the Y. M. C. A., Knights of Columbus, Community War Service, and kindred organizations, something of the dreariness is being removed from the lives of our Boys in the Service. Remember, by a little more additions to your account at the Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank, you can soon make up what you give.

"The Bank for Little and Big—whose accounts are Little or Big"

Four Per Cent on Time Deposits

**FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK**  
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## To All Wheat Growers of Morrow County

I will be in the market for all classes of wheat at all times during the coming season, prices based on government inspection slips. Bags and harvesting supplies at market prices.

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## MT. HOOD ICE CREAM

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**THE PALM**  
LOWNEY'S CHOCOLATES BEST CANDIES

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BOTH IN 1, 2 1/2 and 5 POUND CANS

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