

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER



Don't Tie Up Freight Cars—

To break the freight blockade, and break it quickly, the railroads and the Interstate Commerce Commission must have the cooperation of every single shipper and consignee in the United States.

Shippers must speed up the loading of cars.

Consignees must speed up the unloading of cars.

With hundreds of thousands of freight cars on the railroad systems, it seems like a small matter when one car is tied up on a siding a day or so, waiting to be loaded or unloaded.

But this spirit, prevailing among thousands of freight car users, has an overwhelming combined effect. It is cumulative, like straw piled onto a camel until each straw has joint responsibility for breaking the camel's back.

Every hour of needless delay in loading or unloading creates car shortage.

Railroad congestion is holding back the nation's prosperity. It is only a step from railroad congestion to railroad paralysis. And railroad paralysis is business paralysis.

Every shipper, every consignee, should speed up his loading and unloading as if the breaking of the freight blockade depended on each individual car.

Speed your loading.
Double-speed your unloading.

What Ails The World?

What ails the world, asked a big business magazine of its big business readers.

Of course there were many answers. The most of them blamed the common man, the farmer among others. "Too many diamonds and not enough alarm clocks," said one. Probably true. "Too many silk shirts and not enough blue flannel ones," said another. No doubt. "Too many automobiles and not enough cows," was a third. Maybe.

But we didn't see among the list such things as "too big profits and not enough honest dividends," and "too much display of wealth and not enough old-fashioned, quiet living."

But there was one answer that appealed to us more than the twaddle of the Pharisees. It read:

"Too much class consciousness and too little common democracy and love of humanity."

There are too many people in America conscious that they are rich and great, too many conscious that they are the under dog. The rich man who thinks he is better than somebody else is simply purse proud—his pretensions are sure proof that he lacks brains or that his brains are not functioning properly. The man who thinks he's an under dog because he works, is simply foolish and ignorant. It is an ancient saying today as it ever was and it will be true forever.

But the main trouble is that there is too little love of humanity these days, love of your fellow human. Man is the noblest work of God and He loves his work. If God loves your neighbor, be he rich, poor or even a loafer, why shouldn't you love him?

Placing flowers on a grave has not heretofore been considered hazardous, yet a man was recently killed while doing that very thing. It was while placing flowers upon his brother's grave that a tomb stone toppled over on him, crushing out his life.

Bryan says the American people must look to the democratic party for justice at home and peace abroad. May we ask, why not peace at home?

The paradise of Oregon—the great John Day project, when it is developed.

For once in his life Bryan apparently got in with the wrong bunch.

Ohio has the presidential business clinched.

Will You Be Missed?

Some of these days you, who are reading this article, are going to die and pass to your reward—whatever that reward may be.

Will you leave a void behind? Will you be missed?

The Creator has ordained that man must carve out his career in this world, and when he journeys to the great unknown he leaves behind a record founded upon his own acts.

You may leave behind you a wife or children, or other dependents. As you deal by them in life, so will their grief be gauged and tempered at your death.

Will they miss you?
In this town you have friends, and

business associates, and perhaps many acquaintances. They know you as you are, as you have been for those many years. They have judged you living and they will judge you dead.

Will they miss you?
In our homes are many little children who know you, who have passed you on the streets, who, perchance, may have been greeted with a kindly smile or with a frown. They will remember you.

But will they miss you?
There is no place to which you, no point of the compass to which you may turn, but what people have known you or will know you, and by all of these you will be judged when you have passed away.

Your family, your associates, your acquaintances, even your dumb brutes will remember you after you have passed on.

But will you be missed—Exchange.

Slats' Diary

Friday—pa was dressing 2 go 2 lodge meeting & he hollered down stares 2 ma. he

sed Wood you ware these pain beech pants down town? Ma sed 2 him You poor Simp do you spose I want to git arrested.

Saturday — pa was having a argumint with a Nother man as 2 the boss of a home. The man sed he was the boss at his own home. Pa sed they wasn't enny boss at our house.

He sed me and my wife always tawk things over between us. Wich they do 2. And then they end up by doing as ma says. Exackly.

Sunday—Cumny cum 2 our house wich had a little baby wich cried a awfull lot and loud. Wen they was gone pa cussed & sed such kids maid him tired. But I bet if he diddent have no teeth & hare & had 2 beg for his eats he woodent be in very good Spearits neether.

Monday—Pa hired himself out 2 a grocery keeper today & quit his job wich he was working at. The new boss cum in the back room & seen him setting down and smokeing. The boss sed are you tired. Pa replied No. The boss sed why aincha working. Pa sed I was afraid I wood get tired. He still is resting yet.

Tuesday—We are razing chickens now. pa has figgered out how it is a fine bizness and he sed wen he buys a ottomobel I can learn 2 run it. O lady.

Wednesday—Jake & me saw J. E. today & J. E. ast Jake wot was the first reckord of a carrier Pigeon & he sed it was wen Noay let loose the Dove out of the Ark. She winkt at me as much as 2 say Aint sum folks dum.

Thursday—We are going fishing pa & me & Jake & I started down town & ma sed Where you going & I sed to get sum Artifishul flies. She sed No yure not. We have got all the real nachural flies you need without buying enny make believe ones.

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variety strain for seed we would be glad to inspect it and list him as one of the farmers as growing a pure strain of wheat. Let us hear what you have to offer.

Mrs. Glenn Hayes and children of Pendleton are guests this week at the home of Mrs. Hayes' sister, Mrs. George Stevenson in this city.

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Buffington Brothers, Props.

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—Give the wife a rest and a treat—a Sunday dinner here.

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Elkhorn Restaurant
Willow Street

G. M. Schempp

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Bring in your rags and we will pay you a good price.

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From the famous JANTZEN KNITTING MILLS, PORTLAND, OREGON

A JANTZEN ALWAYS FITS—NEVER SAGS

ONLY "QUALITY PRINTING" PRODUCED AT THE G. T.

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QUALITY COUNTS

1 to 5 Tons 5 Models 8 Sizes

Contractors, Lumbermen, Loggers, Farmers, Dairymen

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We can now make the most liberal terms to purchasers of trucks, for all kinds of contract work, fourteen to eighteen months to pay up in; no payment to be made while trucks are idle during winter months. Put your boy or hire someone to operate a truck on a contract job and earn a truck for your own use. Immediate delivery if you order a "GARY."

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Northwest Distributors

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CUTTING MACHINERY

We have both the DEERING and McCORMICK Lines.

Mowers, Rakes, Reapers Binders and Headers

and a complete stock of extras for both lines.

would advise getting your extras at the earliest date possible as they will probably be hard to get later on.

Gilliam & Bisbee