

The Way of Life

by BRUCE BARTON

UNKNOWN

Buried in the middle of the second volume of Lincoln Steffens' autobiography are some paragraphs on education for which I extend my thanks.

"Thinking back over my school and college courses," he says, "I could see that one trouble with our education was that it did not teach us what was not known, not enough of the unsolved problems of the sciences, of the arts, and of life.

"It gave us positive knowledge where there was no certain knowledge, and worst of all, when we did not particularly want it. We were not curious as students, and we are not curious enough now as men and women.

"It seemed to me . . . that curiosity was the beginning and end of education."

If a copy of this paper happens to fall into the hands of a college president, I should like to suggest to him the establishment in his college of a lecture course on The Unknown.

The first lecture might be by a professor of physics. He would doubtless start by dropping a paper weight on the desk, saying, "That is something which no human being understands. We call it

'gravitation,' but no man in the world knows what gravitation is."

The second lecturer might well be a professor of economics. He would have to say something like this: "We do not know why good times come or why they leave. We have many impressive phrases in our business. We speak of 'gold supply' and 'commodity prices' and 'speculation,' and so forth. We make many charts. These charts only tend to show that what goes up must come down and that history has a way of repeating itself. But why it repeats itself, we really do not know."

The third lecturer, of course, should be a philosopher or a theologian. He would say: "No one knows how the universe started or what is its object. Some men call themselves philosophical pessimists and pretend to know that it has no meaning. Some of us prefer to believe that it has a Maker and a meaning. We feel that this positive faith gives life more significance, more cheer."

Such a lecture course would cure the colleges of afflicting the world with wise young men. The graduates would be humble, curious, thrilled by the challenge of so much to learn, so many things to try.

Also, they would understand why no man needs to be ashamed to say: "I do not know, but I believe."

write me that the government program of requiring every industrial worker to live on enough land to support his family in case of a shut-down is working out well.

In the old days in England it was an expression of the deepest contempt to refer to anyone as a "landless man." The man who held no land, by ownership or lease, was a drag on society. That is still measurably true. The huge sums that are being raised for unemployment relief are not going to men who hold land.

The time will come when everybody will realize the folly of trying to separate human activity from the soil.

MUSKRATS

Somebody had the bright idea a few years ago of introducing the American muskrat into England. They were intended to be bred in captivity for their fur, but as anyone who knows anything about muskrats might have anticipated, some of them got away.

Now the muskrat has become a

BABY SLEEPS

By DR. A. E. GRAY, Heppner, Ore.

While nation mourns and skys are dark
Our fears at last come true.
A sweet, fair haired, blue eyed tot has passed;
Clean little soul of days in numbers few.

Now some hawk-taloned hands reach out for more.

Peace to the minds of parents stunned by deeds so bold.
May they weather through the grief of this repugnant crime.
We dare not guess just how they feel; accepting lies for gold,
Gold now tainted by these smirching hands of grime.

Fond, saddened parents—your loss we too shall share.

We know more than a hero's card you hold;
Withstanding all and grief like this to bear,
Inside a heart of gold.

Endearment in the minds of all advance

From day to day these trying hours to wait.
Hope, then fear, then hope again perchance.
But lo! Sad news; and death has been the fate.

A sickening pang now grasps the world in awe.
More than two parents have some haunting fear
Of this black and blood-besmirching claw
Of HELL'S most vile crime so near.

Well planned and organized; the deed was done.

One head contrived while daring dupes marked time,
This blue-print plot to slay this only son.
May their wretched hearts more wretched be for such a
wretched crime.

Are we to sit thus idly by with all this bloody thrall,
While they build up a dire domain 'midst our fair land;
While "bootleg racketeering" makes it's daily call
And crumples every pride there is in man?

VILE RACKETEERING GUILT—Speak up; don't lie:
Whence came the stones of your foundation?
Then with a snarl and bloodshot evil eye,
Responds: "Tis built on prohibition."

"Our trade in rum has made us strong,
Defense well groomed by clever minds.
It's bread and butter for our throngs,
Our lives and work 'round it entwines.

"Well organized we stand, and armed
To mock your laws, and tender
New babes and mothers yet unharmed
To us may soon surrender.

"We breed no conscience guide nor moral code.
We do not love nor fear our fellow tribe.
Torture, bruise and kill is still our mode;
We thirst for blood; for big and better bribe."

Stop! You say: "Too hot to handle." Wretched fool,
Why juggle this clean baseball phrase?
Where were your brains when you were cool
Not to foresee this bad and complicated phase?

Alas! Vile racketeer! This blemished cash
And all your rash, inhuman blackened heart may gain
Forever doomed to take a fatal crash.
Then flounder in despair and want again.

Your sacrifice, Oh, fair haired baby boy,
Made so Christ-like in it's teaching,
May put from man such sad unjust decoy
With truth and faith and hope beseeching.



LAND

The movement to tie industrial workers to the land is spreading. Mr. Ford announces that 20,000 acres in and around Dearborn is under cultivation by men who work for him. The International Harvester Company has begun to provide "miniature" farms for its employees who have been laid off on account of the depression.

MAGIC, MUSIC, FUN AND FROLIC ON SECOND DAY CHAUTAUQUA

George Staples Company Provides Rollicking Entertainment



The best natured, fastest talking, cleverest working magician in America is coming to Chautauqua. That sounds like a large order, but George Staples is used to large orders in his entertainment work. He is a magician, cartoonist, and ventriloquist all in one, and he carries with him a delightful assistant who furnishes a musical background and part of the time a musical foreground for his work.

Staples is far different from the ordinary magician. His aim is not only to mystify but to keep his audience in a good humor all of the time. He conjures up goblins and witches and ghosts and ogres

national pest. Most of England is none too high above sea level, and for a couple of thousand years its people have been building dams and dikes to keep the surface water under control. The muskrats are playing hob with these embankments and great farm areas have been flooded. Parliament has passed a law making muskrats outlaws, to be shot on sight, but who ever saw a muskrat in the daytime within rifle range?

CANDLES

Arabella Bridgeman died the other day in England at the age of 106. She had lived her last 100 years in one house, in which there was neither gas nor electricity. Candles alone served her need of light.

Sometimes I think most of us would be better off if we left the bright lights for the playhouses and public places and contented ourselves in the home with candles and lamps. There wouldn't be so much temptation to sit up late, for one thing. We might not do as much reading, but we might live longer.

VETERAN

William Creamer the other day celebrated the seventieth anniversary of his service in the employ of a single New York store. He is nearly 81, and he went to work for Arnold, Constable & Co., when he was ten, and is still working there.

Famous men and women of what seems a distant past were among the customers whom this veteran of commerce has served. Mrs. Abraham Lincoln, Mrs. U. S. Grant, Mrs. Cleveland were among the ladies who bought things at his counter; he remembers a lady named Roosevelt who had as her son, a chubby little boy, with her when she came to shop, and the store clerk has lived a dozen years and more since that little boy passed on after having been President of the United States.

I often envy the man who has the patience to stick to one job, to live simply and within his means and take life as it comes, but I have always commiserated them because their lives seemed to me to lack the essential elements of romance and adventure. But William Creamer

seems to be one of those rare souls who can find romance wherever he may be, and in his memories of the famous folk of old days he has something to enjoy in his old age that is more precious than anything money could buy.

UTILITY

I take my hat off to the Hartford Electric Light Company. This Connecticut concern has the right idea of what a public utility could and ought to be. It has never merged or sold control to any power combination or holding company. It has stuck to its business for which it was chartered, that of supplying electric light and power to the people of Hartford. It has earned good profits and paid good dividends, but it hasn't had to pay interest on inflated capitalization.

So when the hard times hit Hartford, the company was able to say to its customers: "You're having trouble meeting your bills; we'll give you three months credit, if you need it."

W. C. T. U. NOTES

MARY A. NOTSON, Reporter. Of all the nonsensical wet talk which is being broadcasted that uttered by one of the labor leaders to the effect that an armed revolution may occur if "something is not done about reestablishing the sale of liquor" is about the limit. He goes on to say that the wets have no way in which to give expression to their wishes. This is an absolute falsehood. The wets have the same way open to them, which the dries had in securing the adoption of the 18th amendment. The constitution provides the method for its amendment; that method was followed by the dries. The talk of armed revolution, or rebellion, need not surprise anyone who is familiar with the methods of the liquor crowd. The first armed rebellion in this country occurred during the time Washington was president and was staged by the whisky distillers of Western Pennsylvania. Hence, you might expect some wet to threaten a rebellion.

The wets, in the main, have not maintained a very high standard as law-abiding citizens. Another piece of nonsense is the claim that restoration of beer will restore prosperity. The cold facts are that the brewing industry was a very poor employer of labor. The average number of men employed for each \$1,000,000 capital invested in industry was 308, during the

times when brewing was allowed, but the brewing industry employed only 78 men for each \$1,000,000 invested. These are the figures for 1914.

The latest wet claim put forth in congress as to the revenue to be derived from beer is that the beer tax would amount to only \$375,000,000 instead of the boasted \$500,000,000 claimed a short time ago. It would be necessary for the beer drinkers to drink over \$2,000,000,000 worth of beer in order that the revenue might reach the above figures. Now, if a beer drinker should have an income of \$150 per month and spent enough out of that to buy only two pints a day, he would be buying less of milk, meat, fruit, dry goods, and household goods. How would that result in any increased prosperity for the dairyman, the butcher, the fruit raiser, the dry goods merchant, or the seller of household goods? And this does not take into account the fact that the drinker would be lowering his efficiency. The persons who put up such arguments for beer as a revenue producer must think that the dealers in milk, meat, fruit, dry goods and household goods would rather have a smaller trade in order to give the beer vendors a chance to collect the revenue.

The number of persons engaged in the automobile industry increased from 1914 to 1919, a five-year period, 346 per cent, and reached the number of 703,580. During the next five years the number increased to 3,119,563, and in 1930 had reached the significant number of 5,056,000. The increase on not all be attributed to prohibition, but if the liquor business had absorbed the amount of money it did prior to 1919, there would have been thousands upon thousands of fewer automobiles made and the number employed in the industry would have been much smaller. No economic study can justify the claims of the wets.

For Rent—402 acres summer grazing land known as South Jones prairie. Mrs. Henry Jones, 309 E. 16th St. N., Portland, Ore. 6tf.

Local ads in the Gazette Times bring results.

EIGHT MILE FOLKS TO PICNIC.

A school picnic is announced for next Sunday at the Akers grove on Eight Mile. This grove is situated a mile north of Eight Mile postoffice and a big basket dinner will be one of the features. In the afternoon a ball game is scheduled between Dry Fork and Eight Mile teams, and this promises to make a lot of entertainment. Mrs. Chas. Furlong, who was in town Tuesday, states that there will also be plenty of ice cream and cold drinks available at the post office store and in reach of the picnic grounds.

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Local ads in the Gazette Times bring results.

POLITICAL Announcements

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 22ND DISTRICT

I am a candidate for the nomination for Representative, 22nd Representative District, comprising Gilliam, Morrow, Sherman and Wheeler counties, subject to the will of the Republican voters at the Primary Nominating Election, May 20, 1932.

EDWARD E. RUGG, Heppner.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

To the voters of the Republican Party: I hereby announce myself as a

candidate for the office of County Commissioner at the Primary Nominating Election to be held May 20th, 1932.

FRANK S. PARKER. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

To the Republican Voters of Morrow County: I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Commissioner at the Primary Nominating Election, May 20. I promise, if I am elected, I will do all in my power to cut the expenses of the county and carry on the work to the best of my ability and for the benefit of the taxpayers.

CREED OWEN. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

To the Republican Voters of Morrow County: I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of County Commissioner at the Primary Nominating Election to be held May 20, 1932.

ARNOLD PIEPER. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.

I hereby announce that I will be a candidate for the nomination to the office of County School Superintendent at the May Republican Primary Nominating Election to be held May 20, 1932.

MRS. LUCY E. RODGERS. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR SHERIFF.

To the Republican Voters of Morrow County: I hereby announce that I will be a candidate at the Primary Election, May 20, 1932, for the office of Sheriff of Morrow County to succeed myself.

C. J. D. BAUMAN. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

To the Republican Voters of Morrow County: I hereby announce



Henry J. Bean

Present Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. Formerly circuit judge and district attorney in Primitia and Morrow counties.

Candidate for reelection as justice of the Supreme Court, Position No. 2 on the nonpartisan judicial ballot. Election May 20, 1932. Republicans, Democrats and others all vote together for supreme court judges.

Asks the support of old and new friends of all parties in Morrow County. (Paid Advertisement)

that I will be a candidate for nomination to the office of Clerk of Morrow County at the Primary Election to be held May 20, 1932.

PAUL M. GEMMELL. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

To the Republican Voters of Morrow County: I hereby announce that I will be a candidate to succeed myself for the office of county commissioner at the primary election to be held May 20, 1932.

G. A. BLEAKMAN. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

I hereby announce to the voters of Morrow county that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk on the Republican ticket at the Primary Nominating Election to be held May 20th, 1932.

GAY M. ANDERSON. (Paid Advertisement)

FOR SHERIFF.

I wish to announce to the voters of Morrow County that I am a candidate for Sheriff in the Republican ticket.

I was born in Morrow county and expect to die in Morrow county. But while I live I wish to mingle with, and serve Morrow county people.

If it is the will of the voters to elect me, I will serve to the best of my ability, enforcing the law at all times.

GLEN R. HADLEY, Boardman, Oregon. (Paid Advertisement)

RAIL FARES OVER MEMORIAL DAY

CUT TO about 1/2 PER MILE

ROUND TRIP

Between points in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Nevada, California, Montana (west of and including Billings, Havre, Roundup), Wyoming (west of and including Green River), and points on Great Northern in British Columbia. Minimum adult fare 50 cents. Children half fare.

GOING
MAY 27, 28, 29, 30
RETURNING: JUNE 6
(Home by midnight that date)

Approximate
ROUND TRIP FARES

TO DESTINATIONS			
100 MILES AWAY	200 MILES AWAY	300 MILES AWAY	1000 MILES AWAY
2.16	4.32	10.80	21.60

Baggage Checked
Tickets good on all trains and in all cars. In Standard and Tourist Sleepers, add regular sleeping car charges.

Ask local agent for details

UNION PACIFIC

MacMarr Stores, Inc. We Deliver

PHONE 1082

BUY FOR A "SUNNY" DAY. SAVE FOR A "RAINY" DAY!

MacMarr PRUNES
No better bulk coffee can be purchased at any price. Try some today.
10 LBS. \$1.09
25 LBS. \$1.65

MacMarr COFFEE
3 LBS. 85c

MacMarr GINGER ALE
Rainier Dry
Per Qt. Bottle. 24c

MacMarr SHORTENING . . . Fresh, light and fluffy . . . 8 Lbs. 75c

MacMarr BEANS . . . Mexican Reds or G. N. Whites . . . 10 Lbs. 39c

MacMarr BACON . Eastern corn fed, very lean and medium weight . Per Lb. 17c

MacMarr RICE . . . Extra fancy Blue Rose, Genuine Head . . . 10 Lbs. 55c

MacMarr MILK
Federal Brand
15 Tall Tins \$1.00
Per Case \$2.95

MacMarr CHEESE
Oregon Full Cream
PER POUND 17c

MacMarr MACARONI
or SPAGHETTI Cut
10 LBS. 49c

MacMarr SUGAR
Extra Fine Pure Cane Sugar
100 LBS. \$4.75

MacMarr Jell Powder
Flavo-Jell
6 Packages 29c

MacMarr Edwards' DEPENDABLE Coffee
No better Coffee at any price; every tin vacuum packed and dated
2 lbs. 63c

Prices Effective Frid'y-Satur'd'y-Mond'y, May 20-21-23