

THE LYNDEN TRIBUNE

A Newspaper Devoted to the Advancement of Every Progressive Idea. Uninfluenced by party, and attached solely to the public interest.

S. H. LEWIS

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"THE PUBLIC PRESS NO LESS THAN PUBLIC OFFICE IS A PUBLIC TRUST"

Petty Lotteries

Down in Pacific County the other day, the prosecuting attorney issued an order that thrust the punch board out of business in South Bend, Raymond and other Willapa Harbor towns. The punch board was rightly classed by him with the old money slot machine and other gambling devices which are expressly prohibited by state law.

Other counties and many states have already legislated against the punch board. Appealing to the gambling instinct by arraying prizes of cheap jewelry, tobacco, candy, hats, and practically everything else right down through the dictionary from aeroplanes to zeppelins, the punch board has in a few months multiplied until there are but few cigar stores and confectioneries which do not harbor them. An attractive game of chance is the punch board, yielding a tremendous profit to the owner, but a small percentage of which the merchant who acts as agent receives.

A peculiar business kink in connection with the boards is that the merchants who handle them do not favor them, and would gladly see them ruled out. They realize that the games interfere with their own legitimate business; they permit them in their stores only because the "other fellow" has them.

W. P. Brown, Whatcom County's energetic prosecuting attorney,

might well turn his attention to these cheap lotteries. They should be prohibited.

The vote at Lynden's city election was light enough to read by.

Coarse Guests

Many respectable citizens of this community subscribe to Eastern weeklies published in Chicago and Minnesota which have some of the vilest advertisements ever published. We picked up one this week that had seven whisky ads on the back page, not to mention scores of ads for vicious medicine-for-men, lovers' satchet, near-obscene postal cards and indecent books. Yet the good people of Lynden and other places throughout the land permit such publications to come into their homes! If a person would advise any of these same good citizens in the presence of his wife and family that he really ought to read one of those rotten sex stories, or that he ought to send for a half dozen of those beautiful photos from real life of the human form divine, which pictures the ad declares are "hot stuff", the aforesaid person would undoubtedly be kicked out of the house. Why isn't the same procedure followed in the case of the newspapers?

Trouble is always with us. Just as we get the liquor question comfortably settled Jan. 1, leap year shows up.

A Signal Honor

The Tribune had the honor this week of a request from United States Senator John W. Weeks of Massachusetts for twenty-five dollars worth of free space to tell the public of his fitness for the presidency. Senator Weeks announced as well that similar commitments would be paid The Tribune from time to time during the campaign, so that ere the election, The Tribune would have an opportunity to donate one or two hundred dollars in advertising space to him.

It was with no little regret that The Tribune declined the Senator's request. The Senator is a big man, and well-fitted, apparently, to hold the office he seeks. He believes in asking for things on a large scale.

If the rain and the river keep up we'll all be doing the Australian crawl.

How's Your Health?

"Health Week", December 6-11 gives every one a chance to find out his own physical condition and help others do the same.

Wednesday, December 8 is "National Medical Inspection Day." Arrange at that time to balance your health assets and liabilities.

Friday, December 10 is "Children's Health Crusade Day" in the

schools. Children should be taught so they will not suffer from not knowing at the right time.

Sunday, December 12 is "Tuberculosis Sunday." Every minister is urged to devote a part of his service at least to the discussion of the tuberculosis problem.

Order Seals and "Health Week" literature from the Washington Association for the Prevention and Relief of Tuberculosis, 916 Cobb Building, Seattle, Washington.

In addition to a subway and one or two traffic policemen, Lynden needs another set of officials to handle the mob on election day. These have been kindly provided by our last legislature; next year, two precincts will be formed, and the terrible congestion of Tuesday, when 53 voters crowded to the polls, will be a thing of the past.

From the Maple Falls Leader:—

Lynden is preparing to take action to suppress the impending billboard nuisance in the residence part of town. A move well taken. It would make for character, culture and civilization if these disgusting evidences of degeneracy and sordid barbarism were obliterated from the face of the earth.

TRUE PRAYER.

Many a man prays with his whole being, feels himself thrilled with the divine currents and going out in inspiration after the eternal, and yet finds words forsake him when he attempts to put his devotion into speech. And yet is not this true prayer? For how can you translate aspiration into speech?—W. D. Little.

LIFE'S CHECKS.

It cannot have escaped the notice of any one who has had much experience that human life is a system of cunningly devised checks and counter-checks. This is easily seen in considering physical things—such, for instance, as the human body. One of these bodies has a particular disorder. You could cure it by a certain remedy if that remedy could be continued far enough. But it cannot, as it would produce another disorder. The same law holds good throughout life; and sometimes, when there is an appearance of the power of free movement in many directions, there is in reality a check to movement in every one.—Sir Arthur Helps.

Gems In Verse

PORTLAND HARBOR.

THE salt is in my nostrils and the wind is in my hair,
And the eager capes reach out to either hand the sea on either hand,
There's the city out behind me, but I'm better here than there,
For the ocean ships, the sailing ships,
Come beating in to land—
The grim and white-toothed ocean ships,
The fleet and gray-winged sailing ships,
The gaunt and battered whaling ships,
Come beating into land.

The buoy out there is ringing, tossed by the waves and singing
An ancient song of stormy nights and battered, sunken hulls;
A clanging note across the waves to warn the ships of Portland,
For the ocean ships, the sailing ships,
The gaunt and battered whaling ships,
Come beating into Portland beneath the circling gulls.

There's a lighthouse on the rocky ledge before the gates of Portland;
Two beacons on the ragged reef gnawed by white fangs of foam,
Twin, blinking eyes that search the dark to find the ships of Portland,
The ocean ships, the sailing ships,
The gaunt and battered whaling ships,
The weary ships of Portland that come careening home.

Oh, the salt is in my nostrils and the sun is on my hair,
And the angry winds are buffeting the capes on either hand;
I have left the streets behind me. Oh, I'm better here than there!
For the ocean ships, the sailing ships,
Come beating into land—
The grim and white-toothed ocean ships,
The gaunt and battered whaling ships,
The weary ships of Portland
Come beating into land.
—Dorothy Stockbridge.

CAN AND CAN'T.

SAID Can't to Can: "It's plainly true
That I am stronger far than you.
Just see how much poor, wretched man
Can't do compared to what he can;
He can't grow wings and soar on high,
He can't make clouds bedeck the sky,
He can't live without breathing more
Than two, three minutes, maybe four;
He can't control his dreams at will,
He can't make water flow up hill,
He can't defer unwelcome night,
He can't suspend time's speeding flight,
He can't do this, he can't do that,
In short, he can't do much, poor gnat."

Can smiled and said: "Alas, alack!
You've gotten badly off the track!
Behold the things that man can do
Compared with what he can't, so few:
He can fly through the air and rise
Above the clouds that deck the skies,
He can descend in caverns dim
And breathe the air he takes with him,
His waking dreams he can control,
He can, as steam, seize water's soul,
He can make night seem like the day,
He can, through work, hold age at bay,
He can do much, he can do more,
None knows as yet how he can soar."

Can't sadly smiled and said: "Nay, cease!
Man can do much; he can't keep peace."
—William Wallace Whitelock.

Pile Up Your Money For a Rainy Day!



ONE of the queerest things about some people is that they will not follow GOOD ADVICE when they KNOW they OUGHT TO. Perhaps we are all more or less that way. All the wise men of all ages have urged their fellow beings to PUT AWAY SOMETHING for a RAINY DAY. Good old Benjamin Franklin's sayings on economy and saving alone ought to make a bank book holder of EVERY ONE. If you have DELAYED, suppose you act HONESTLY with YOURSELF RIGHT NOW.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.
We pay 4 per cent interest on time deposits

LYNDEN STATE BANK

Capital \$25,000 Surplus \$10,000

DIRECTORS
Robert Heaton, P. M. Serrurier, B. C. Crabtree, T. A. Serrurier, W. B. Vander Griend

OFFICERS
P. M. Serrurier, Pres., W. B. Vander Griend, Cashier, B. C. Crabtree, Vice-Pres.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S SHOES

We have just received a big shipment of Star Brand Shoes. After unpacking this lot we are convinced that this is the best line of shoes that we have ever received. This entire shipment was in ladies' and children's every day and dress shoes.

If you are needing school shoes for your boy or girl and wish to get the kind that stand the knocks try a pair of Tess & Teds.

We would like to call your attention to the greatest value we have ever been able to offer in a shoe for \$2.25. Ask to see a pair when you are in our store. It comes in misses' and ladies' sizes. We place this shoe in price and quality against any mail order shoe that you can bring us.

Ask to see the new dry goods that we got in this week.

Rubber Goods Sale One Week More

Men's \$9.50 high top boots	\$7.25	Men's \$1.10 rubbers	95c
" \$6.00 " " "	\$4.75	" \$1.00 " "	85c
" \$4.25 knee boots	\$3.85	Ladies' \$1.00 " "	72c
" \$4.50 " " "	\$4.00	" 80c " "	69c
" \$2.75 rubber shoes	\$2.25	" 75c " "	60c
" \$1.25 rubbers	72c	Children's 50c " "	45c
		" 65c " "	54c

Week's Specials In Groceries

2-15c Jars Roger's nut butter	25c	1 gallon can plums	25c
1 quart can dill pickles	10c	1 pound walnuts	20c
25c can W. G. Peaches	15c	6 bars Swift's Naptha soap	25c
30c box toilet soap	15c	15c can boiled cabbage	10c
2 1/2 pound can Pineapple	20c	Mop sticks	10c
1 gallon can apples	25c	Large bottle olives	10c
1/2 pound Nuray tea	25c	26 bars S. W. Soap	\$1.00
Caravan coffee	\$1.00	1 pound, mixed nuts	20c

Lynden Co-Operative Co.

"The Store Where You Trade With Yourself"

SHOP EARLY and SHOP HERE

Useful gifts that bring a Christmas joy that lasts, you will find here in profusion. There is nothing more sensible, suitable, or attractive than a piece of furniture.

Frank Knapp's Furniture Store

FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING
PHONE R-141 LYNDEN, WASH.