## LEXINGTON WHEATFIELD



CHAFF FROM THE STRAW STACK
A "beefer" is worse than the beef trust.
A pretty girl can teach a man any thing.

Get the habit and buy your goods in Lexington.
Eve got her eyes opened after she married Adam.
What's anybody's business is every body's business.

Roosters do the crowing, but the hens egg them on.

A chronic kicker is a nuisance, but an occasional kick helps some
It's the hardest thing in the world to be frank and popular at the same time.

The summer girl has many engagements, but the telephone girl gets the most rings.

As a rule the man who takes pains with his eating doesn't have to take pains afterwards.
Cinders and pretty girls are hard to remove from a man's eyes.
When a woman takes it into her head
'em.

If
If water sold for 10 cents a glass it would be more popular with some men.
The copy the manhanded the editor read: "Dog for sale; will eat anything very fond of children.
An embalmer when asked as to the nature of his business, replied that he "followed" the medical profession.

The poor man has one consolation If he does not get money when he when he gets it:
A moman stepped into a judge, office in a nearby county seat and saic to his honor, "Are you judge of the re probate?" "Well I am judge of the probate, if that is what you mean,
replied the judge. "Yes I guess tha is it,' said the woman, "my husband died detested and left me three little infidels and I want to be appointed their executioner."
"Oh, well," replied the man who had just returned from the summer resort, " what's the use of that? It's as easy to flirt with a married woman as any other kind."
In Abilene, Kan., the doctors came very nearly making a mistake. When they found that their patient had no money they changed their diagnosis from appendicitis, which involved an expensive operation, and instead they gave the patient three pills. The patient is now at work.
The doom of the rural mail carrier is sounded by the item that is going the rounds-a wounderful new mach Ine has been invented. It will deliver mall to the farmers, throw kisses a the girls along the way, cuss the fel lows that do not give the road, read postal cards, keep pasted on the mar ket and bring packages from town. All the farmer has' to do is to think right hard what he wants and this machine will deliver it. Such rot would give a man the tree toads,

The Wheatfield has just completed arrangements with the Oregon Journal Oregon Daily Journal, including the Sunday issue, and The Wheattield one year \$7. The Dally Journal and Weekly Journal and The Wheaffield lone year \$1.75.

