

WE ARE MOVING

After February 1st we will be located in the Commercial Club Building, the building previously occupied by A. C. Detmering.

We would ask that our customers bear with us during moving time and be assured that we will be better fitted to take care of their wants in our new location.

U'Ren Hdwe.

ANNOUNCEMENT

I am now the owner and manager of the garage formerly owned by Booth & Detmering.

JUNK

is what ill cared autos remind the autoist and owner of. Bring your car to me for treatment that relieves you of all worry and makes your machine act like a new invention, every time you steer it out on the road. Yours for something better than you expected.

Carl Detmering

DEMOCRATS GIVE HER PLACE OF HONOR



Miss Mary Foy of Los Angeles, is one of the two women recently appointed a member of the Democratic national executive committee on arrangements, the other woman member being Mrs. George Bass. This is the first time in the annals of American politics that any woman has been appointed to an important committee in any political party.

Miss Foy made a speech of invitation asking that San Francisco be the place for the national convention in June.

A Traveling Shop.

Margaret Fillingham, an English ex-servicewoman, declares that she simply could not perform indoor duties after her out-of-doors work in the army, so she and a friend bought, first a hawker's license, then a caravan and finally a stock of women's small wares, and now they are traveling from town to town in England, dispensing their wares along the way.

According to Miss Fillingham, they have made a hit. Their rural and small town sisters promise them their patronage and invite them to call regularly.

It seems that a carpenter hit upon the same plan, for they tell of meeting him in their travels, pursuing his trade in the same manner.

NOTICE

Sealed bids will be received at my office until 6 o'clock p. m. Tuesday, February 10, 1920, from persons wishing to furnish School District No. 28 with 50 cords of Oak wood, to be not less than 3 inches at the small end, and 10 cords of Fir wood. The wood to be delivered at the School ground on or before September 1, 1920.

The School board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

The successful bidder will be required to furnish a bond.

W. T. H. Tucker,

Clerk of School District No. 28.

Dated January 24, 1920.

REGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

A farmers' week for Multnomah county will be held at Gresham, beginning February 9.

The Willamette University Glee club has left on a tour of Eastern Oregon and Washington.

Rabies, stamped out after a severe outbreak three years ago, is again appearing among coyotes in Klamath county.

North Bend has rejected the proposal of the Lumbermen's Trust company of Portland to purchase \$90,000 of city bonds at par.

Captain Alex Scott of Bandon and two associates have put a line aboard the wrecked Chanslor and are holding it for salvage.

Damage to roads resulting from the rains in Hood River county will consume a large part of the road fund appropriated for 1920.

A movement is being launched at Oregon City to erect a memorial for 100 young men of Clackamas county who served in the war.

Arrangements are being made by the Klamath county farm bureau to import a carload of Shorthorn cattle to be sold at public auction.

The city council of Marshfield has ordered all boxes in restaurants removed, declaring there shall be no more partitions in eating houses.

The Clackamas County Farmers' union has decided to organize a warehouse association at Beaver Creek. Stock will be sold at \$50 per share.

Efforts are being made by the school board of Eugene to compel parents to observe the rules of the state board of health and vaccinate their children.

Permission to graze 17,720 head of stock in the Cascade national forest this year will be given, according to N. F. Macduff, supervisor of the forest.

A budget of \$126,250 adopted by the Pendleton school board for 1920-21 shows an increase of 25 per cent over last year. This is due to increased salaries of teachers.

A. R. Olsen has been appointed by the citizens of Burns chairman of a committee to arrange for the holding of the Cattle and Horse Raisers' annual convention next May.

Speaker Gillett has signed the bill which permits the construction of a bridge across the Columbia river between Washington and Oregon, two miles west of Cascade Locks.

Otto Hartwig, president of the State Federation of Labor, was appointed by

Governor Olcott to succeed E. J. Stack as a member of the board of vocational education. Mr. Stack recently resigned. Arrangements are being made by the livestock committee of the Klamath county farm bureau for importation of a carload of registered Shorthorn cattle for sale at public auction about March 1.

Cottage Grove millmen report that prospects for continued activity at profitable prices remain bright. The only cloud on the horizon is the continued car shortage, which hampers the delivery of orders.

F. W. Kehrl, bull association specialist of the United States department of agriculture, arrived in Toledo to take up with the Lincoln county agent the plan for organizing a Jersey bull association in the county.

H. P. Bass, professor of botany and plant pathology at Oregon Agricultural college, has been reappointed commissioner on the advisory board of the American Phytopathological society.

What is believed to be a case of sleeping sickness is attracting the attention of physicians at Harrisburg in the case of Caroline Williams, a student of the agricultural college, who was taken to the hospital a few days ago.

Within a short time after he had informed his wife that she would outlive him Andrew Jackson Marvin, aged 76 years and well known in Jackson county, shot and killed himself on his homestead 13 miles southwest of Jacksonville.

R. E. Clanton, master fish warden of Oregon, has announced that work on the new state hatchery on the upper Willamette river a mile above Oak Ridge will be awarded at once. The 1919 legislature appropriated \$5000 for this plant.

Seventy thousand one hundred and seventy-six eggs were laid by a flock of 425 "Oregons" at the Multnomah county farm the last year, according to James Dryden, professor of poultry husbandry at the college and originator of the "Oregons."

A meeting of fruit growers was held at Milton at which Fred Benion of Pendleton, agricultural agent at Umatilla county, and Professor H. Weatherspoon, state fruit inspector of Elgin, organized the East End Umatilla county farm bureau, which will embrace the fruit, stock, hay and grain sections adjacent to Milton and Free-water.

BATTLED OVER PIPE ORGAN

Its Introduction Into Scottish Church, for Which James Watt Was Responsible, Made Trouble.

The current appreciations of James Watt, inventor of the steam engine, have not, so far as we have seen, called forth any protest from the Wee Frees.

Yet Watt was responsible for the first pipe organ built in Scotland, and round it raged one of the fiercest controversies in the history of the movement against instrumental music in the Scottish church.

The story of the organ itself was told fully when the instrument was given a year ago to the Glasgow corporation. It was built by Watt in his house in High street in 1762, and in 1807 found its way into St. Andrew's church, Glasgow. On hearing that the organ was to be played during divine service, the lord provost of the day wrote to Dr. Ritchie, minister of the church, and an enthusiastic fiddler. "Beggings to know of him if such was really the case," and adding that, if so, he would consider it his duty to enter a solemn protest against him and the congregation for all damages which might be the consequence. Dr. Ritchie was also held personally responsible for "any breach of the peace which might possibly be occasioned by the innovation he had attempted to introduce."

After being used for one Sunday, the organ was closed by command of the Presbytery; and then the floods of controversy were let loose. The "friends of music" were forcible, if not very polite, in a series of pamphlets. Both sides, of course, quoted Scripture freely; and in a Presbytery minute the writer of the pro-organ pamphlets was convicted of "culpable inaccuracy and a scandalous violation of the truth." History, so far as we know, does not record what Watt thought of it all.

The old organ is now the property of Glasgow corporation and stands in the Central hall of the Kelven-Grove galleries.

Yakima Indians Run a Bank.

At Wapato, Yakima county, Washington, is perhaps the only bank in the United States owned and controlled by Indians. The American Commercial bank in the center of the Yakima Indian reservation, was established about a year ago and is on a solid financial basis, doing an exceptionally good business. All of its officers and directors, with the exception of the cashier, are Indians.

HIS UNHAPPY TIME

When Father Pays for Good Things He Has Had.

Shadows Upon Life Are Not Always Caused by Financial Affairs—Health Specialist Occasionally Gets Busy.

Speaking about the influence of money on human happiness, and the fact that the lasting pleasures of life are totally unassociated with money, father is a very good example of the latter premise, writes Glenn M. Farley in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Father's very special health specialist has forbidden him to smoke his pipe before midday, and the pleasure of life has completely vanished from all his forenoons. More than that, father has been a prodigious feeder all his life, with emphasis at the breakfast hour, and the s. h. s. has cut off the breakfast at one fell stroke, and permitted him to partake of milk only at that hour. Hence we have a sad, depressed, peevish person masquerading as father, until the stroke of high noon; then there are large eats and much scratching of matches and voluminous clouds of smoke. His mornings are h-l, and his afternoons are heaven, says father, and one can well believe him; these clouds and shadows upon life, one observes, have nothing to do with money. But doesn't it pass belief what a little thing can alter the whole color of man's life, and cast him from a condition of comparative pleasure into the slough of despond?

However, these little breaks in the regular habit of the individual seem to be hygienically necessary. A man may, of course, mistreat himself shamefully, and still contrive to be up and around; but nobody cares to barely drag out an existence. Consider how many bales of tobacco father must have absorbed in perhaps forty years of uninterrupted pipe pulling! The health sharp comes along and tells him that he has enough surplus nicotine in his system to start a tobacco factory. And besides this there are about the same number of years given over to the indulgence of a farmhand's appetite without the farmhand's exercise. Father will put away a meal that would make a f. h. jealous, and then ride down town and sit in an office chair all day! He will stand this for 30 or 40 years and then complain that he is not feeling just right, and he wonders what is the matter with him!

When we come to consider father we recognize, at once, that he ought to have a guardian. There is where the very special health specialist comes in. He steps in and takes father's breakfast and his pipe away from him, and it is stand-off if he does not also take his lunch and his dinner away from him before his rigorous course is completed. And when all is done, father is either stepping high, like a blind horse, and feeling his oats, or the boys around the office are chipping in to buy him a wreath. It is a long chance, but he has to take it. Having enjoyed his own flat-headed and entirely erroneous way for 40 years, it is high time somebody was stepping in and telling him what to do. The great mistake, with most human beings, is that their parents stop spanking them too early in life.

Not African Golf.

Of course, Pittsburghers, being everything that is good and clever in the pastime of the links, know what "African golf" means. But did they ever hear of "Mississippi marbles?" That's a new name for craps; we have it on the authority of a flock of negroes arrested before Magistrate Simpson charged with toying with the elusive and aggravating little cubes.

"We were only playing 'Mississippi marbles,'" pleaded one of the prisoners in extenuation.

"Mississippi marbles?" What's that?" asked the puzzled magistrate.

"Why—why, jes' craps," explained the spokesman.

"I've learned something," said the court, "but just the same you fellows are too big, too old, to play marbles, a kid's game; so I'll fine you each \$10."

—New York Times.

Ancient Town Rearises.

Dedegatch derives its name from a monastic community of dervishes belonging to the Dede sect, who settled there in the fifteenth century, soon after the capture of Constantinople. This little town, which but a few years ago, was a hamlet composed of fishermen's huts, has now quite eclipsed the Homeric Enos in commercial importance. Railway construction gave enhanced value to an unsafe harbor, and made more accessible a large neighboring forest of the valonia oaks from which we get our best tanning materials. It is supposed to occupy the site of ancient Zone, the place to which, according to classical poets, the woods followed Orpheus when set in motion by his wondrous music.

LED TO FORTUNE

Pierre's Long Trail of Silver Tip Rewarded.

Determined Hunter Trilled Bear Over Miles of Snow, and Finally Stumbled On and Killed Valuable Arctic Fox.

Of all fur-bearing animals, none is so highly prized by the trapper and patron as the silver fox of the arctic circle. So rare are they that hunters do not devote themselves exclusively to the pursuit, but the story of Pierre Baptiste of that far country is peculiarly thrilling, as it recounts how one of these animals fell before his trusty rifle while he was on the trail of a marauding bear which had been devastating his traps. The Hunter-Trapper-Trapper of Columbus, O., tells the story, as repeated by Robert E. Hewes.

"When Pierre Baptiste swore to trail Silver Tip down, he did so with a full realization of what he was swearing to do. But the fiery blood that ran in Pierre's veins when aroused knew no cooling till justice was done," says Mr. Hewes. "And so with his lips set firmly and a light of determination burning in his eyes, he took up the trail of Silver Tip—the sworn Nemesis of that outlaw of the North."

"Two hours later Pierre stopped. The last blur of the timber line had melted away behind him and on the north and on all sides stretched interminable snow. Pierre was sweating from his superexertion and during the momentary rest his clothes froze to boardlike stiffness. His legs were dog-weary and even the weight of his rifle seemed tons, but still the bear's trail led on and on into those God-forsaken regions.

"After a while, Pierre began to lose sense of time. He just plodded doggedly ahead, his eyes glued to the bear's trail. He knew he was getting far, far into the arctic regions. That a bear should wander so far—again he marveled.

Pierre halted, dropped to his knees and stared at something. Hairs, he saw, that the jagged edge of the ice had pulled from the bear as he clambered over—but they were white!—white as the snow itself! He, Pierre Baptiste, was trailing a bear that knew no boundary of snow and ice. A chill wind began to creep over the snow wastes, and Pierre's snowshoes seemed to be tugging to drag him down. But had he not sworn to trail down Silver Tip?

"Within an eighth of a mile, Pierre saw something moving, a lumbering figure plodding over the snow, a figure brown-haired and with a silver nose—and a splash of white on the belly as the snow-dragged. A smile of grim satisfaction cracked Pierre's frosted features as he slipped off his mitten and raised his rifle to his shoulder.

"As Pierre pressed his cheek against the stock of his rifle he thought he saw something out of the corner of his eye that made him turn. He lowered his rifle and scanned the snow field on all sides, but as far as eyes could reach there stretched only the white barrens. The only living thing besides himself was that lumbering ball of brown. Something, the barest bit of a glimpse, had drawn his attention, but he saw no moving thing other than the bear.

"'Eet ees so ver' funny,'" muttered Pierre, and prepared to raise his rifle determinedly. Then, on a ridge, and the color of the ice it moved against, he saw something move. One moment he stared, and his keen eyes distinguished the silver fox from its icy background.

"With steellike steadiness Pierre raised his rifle and sighted. A spurt of flame cracked the frosty air and shattered the white silence into a million echoes. The next moment Pierre was stumbling madly across the snow to where a growing red blotch showed clearer than the fox. The trapper fell to his knees by the dead animal and examined it most reverently, running his fingers through the silky fur with the tenderness of a connoisseur. Fortune of fortunes! There was not even a blemish; the bullet had passed into the brain through the eye."

Large College Attendance.

There were 56,855 students enrolled in a scattering of 11 universities and colleges in the United States, taking figures of registrars for October, according to a statement issued by the Intercollegiate association. The enrollments of the colleges named, which are generally indicative of heavy collegiate attendance, are as follows: University of Michigan, 8,255; New York university, 7,614; Ohio State university, 7,244; University of Wisconsin, 7,987; University of Pennsylvania, 6,846; University of Texas, 3,679; Yale university, 3,461; University of Kansas, 3,305; Iowa State College of Agriculture and Mechanical Arts, 3,283; University of Missouri, 3,116; Pennsylvania State college, 3,065.