



"Towns is Towns"

by O. Lawrence Hawthorne

Don't appear to be much diff'ence
In the towns I get to see!
Ridin' through on trains or drivin'
In my car, it seems to me
That most villages an' hamlets—
And the bigger places too—
Has about the same things in 'em.
Some is old and some is new,
But they're all conductin' business
In about the same ol' way—
Always find some folks a-loafin'
While the rest 're makin' hay.
Always see some ol'-time buildin's
Bein' changed or left to rot,
'Cause there's always them that's lookin'
Fer a better tradin' spot.
Always see folks comin', goin';
Some 're smilin', others sad.
Always see some youngsters playin'
Whether times be good or bad!

No, there ain't a lot o' diff'ence,
And I don't care where you go
Or how long you keep a-lookin'
You will always find it so.
There's a big, heart-grippin' reason
Why all places looks the same
An' you don't pay much attention
When the trainman shouts the name—
Towns is towns, an' what they call 'em
You don't never really care,
'Cause you know yer wife an' babies
Ain't a-waitin' for you there!



To Our Older Brothers

Did you ever stop to think of the number of men we have in this town who are past eighty years of age?

Perhaps, Henry Chapman should head the list as he is past 85, then there is W. T. H. Tucker, S. W. Sigler, J. B. Stilwell, Eli Kowley, A. Basev, G. B. Abdill, O. C. Yocum, Chas. Hadley and Adam Rossner.

G. B. Abdill is the boy of this bunch as he is only a few weeks past eighty.

It makes the writer feel like doffing his hat when he meets one of these old gentlemen, and every one of them is a gentleman, and we consider them a monument to Dayton. Where would you find another town this size that has ten active citizens, all over eighty years of age?

A Letter To Santa Claus

Look the ads over, and trade with the merchants who do the advertising. They are the ones, and the only ones who are a credit to your town and community, because you will find them broad minded enough to help support your churches and other public enterprises that are worth while—There are always a few in every community that are "absorbants", they put themselves on the back? and say "I'm a slick Guy," I let the other fellow spend the money in advertising to bring the folks to town, then I get some of the business. "I'm a slick Guy, I am." All I need is a piece of chalk or a little blue ink and a piece of cardboard out of a cracker box, that costs me nothing. "I'll just stick a few of them in the window, that's all I need, I'll let the other fellow bring my business to me; That's what I'll do."

Klamath—Prospects good for beet sugar factory here, 75 car loads profitably shipped this year. Potatoes paid up to \$300 an acre.

Shop Early!

Mail Early!

The Post Office Department is now in the midst of its shop early, mail early campaign. All of the officials of the department, starting with Postmaster General New, are determined that the thousands of letter carriers and clerks employed by Uncle Sam are entitled and are going to have the very merriest and happiest Christmas Day this year in their history.

With this end in view, the Postmaster General is urging on every man, woman and child in the United States the absolute necessity for shopping and mailing early and often. Only through the heartiest and most nation wide cooperation on the part of the general public will the letter carrier and postal clerk be permitted to enjoy Christmas Day with his family and his friends as all other American citizens will be doing.

Attention of the public is called to the fact if you leave your Christmas shopping until the very last minute you get what other people have left. There is no selection of gifts from which to make your purchases.

And it is likewise true that if you put off your mailing until the very last minute, the congestion that always takes place at Christmas time will be bound to delay the prompt delivery of your gifts on the day intended by the sender.

To insure that your remembrances will be in the hands of your friends, make your purchases early and turn them over to the employees of the postal service not later than December 19. By so doing you will be happy and those for whom they are intended will have nothing to interfere with their happiness and joy at Yuletide.

A newly wed girl in Colorado is fastidious. One newspaper reports that "she kneads bread with her gloves on." The editor of the Aspen (Colorado) Times comments, He says he "needs bread with his shoes on," that he "needs bread with his pants on," and that "unless some of the delinquent subscribers to my old rag of freedom pony up before long I will 'need bread without a darn thing on.' He adds, "Aspen is no Garden of Eden in the winter time."

Pleasant Hour Reading Club

The regular meeting of the Pleasant Hour Reading Club was held with Mrs. Ella Harris as hostess and Mrs. Ogden as study leader on Friday, December 11. Nineteen members responded to roll call. Of the two visitors with us, one was the oldest person present that day and the other the youngest person present.

Mrs. Sophia Sherman was elected Vice-President of the club for the remainder of the year. The next meeting at Mrs. Miller's dated January 1, has been postponed until January 8, and during these short days the meeting will be called to order at 2:15 p. m. if possible.

School Notes

By Leland Newhouse

The Freshman Fair which was held last Friday night was entirely successful. There were three side shows consisting of a fortune telling booth, a picture gallery, and Blue Beards Home. Candy and lemonade were sold before the program. The program was very entertaining, consisting of songs, speaking, short plays, etc. The net returns were \$34.80 which will go toward the Student Body debt of last year. We all wish to thank the Freshmen for their good spirit in helping the High School.

This Friday night the D. H. S. basketball teams meet the teams from Yamhill on our home floor. This will be a game worth seeing as the Yamhill boys have won all their games and the girls have won half. Come and help Dayton set off Yamhill's record.

Slides were received from the University of Oregon this week and will be shown to the Students room. Last Saturday night a number of the High School Play Cast visited Sheridan where the play "Deacon Dabbs" was given. Our school cast are expecting to give this play soon after the beginning of the new year.

At a recent Student Body meeting it was decided to give a short Christmas program during the last period next Wednesday afternoon as school will close that day for Christmas vacation. Every student is to bring a small gift with his name inside and it will be numbered, then numbers will be drawn and each student will receive the present corresponding with their number. In that way no one knows for whom he is buying a present or whose he will receive.

Next Wednesday evening our basketball teams go to Newberg where they will play Newberg High.

On New Year's night there will be a basketball game here between D. H. S. and Parrish Junior Hi of Salem.

Obituary

Francis Marion Hord was born near New Haven, Ohio, November 27, 1858 and died at his home in Portland, Oregon, December 14, 1925, at the age of 67 years and 17 days.

He was married to Alice M. Chapman at New Haven, Ohio, on October 29, 1879. To this union was born four sons, Roy L. of Echo, Oregon, Glen L., Bert A. and Frank S., all of Portland, Oregon and one daughter Mrs. Fred T. Mellinger of Tillamook. He is also survived by six grand children, one half brother Benjamin Blanchard of Plymouth, Ohio and a number of other relatives, as well as a host of friends.

He was a member of the I. O. O. F. of Wallace, Idaho; the Rebekah Lodge; Jacob Meyer Lodge A. F. & A. M., No. 108; Electa Chapter, No. 29, O. E. S. and Security Assembly, No. 16, United Artisans of this city.

He moved from New Haven, Ohio to Kansas in the year 1882 and from there to Wallace, Idaho in 1900. He came to Oregon in 1917 locating in Multnomah and the next year came to Dayton where he lived until 1923, when he moved to Portland which has since been his home.

While a resident of this city, Mr. Hord identified himself with the affairs of the city having served as a councilman for a term and later one term as Mayor.

Funeral services were held at 2:00 p. m. at the M. E. church in Dayton, Rev. M. A. Marcy officiating. Interment made in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

END OF THE DAY

Summer has gone and the days are chill,
The leaves have fallen and the cricket still,
The flowers have withered and faded grown
And stand like ghosts in the garden alone.
The birds have winged themselves away
To a warmer clime and longer day
Their note of songs is hushed as night,
And the land left silent since their flight.

The trees are standing bare and gaunt,
Shivering and shaking in sorrowful want
As the cold winds cause their limbs to sway
And twist about in a pitiful way.
The harvest is gathered and put in store,
The grass is dead and earth smiling no more,
Stripped of her flowers and verdure green,
Robbed of her splendor, radiant sheen:

A blanket of snow has shut out the sight
Of the naked earth in her dismal plight.
It tells the story of the dying year,
The passing of things we all hold dear.
A few years of laughing, loving and life,
A few years of toiling, sorrow and strife,
Then all is ended, we fall by the way,
Say good-bye to the world—it's the end of our day.

Baker, Ore. HILL JONES.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our sincere thanks to our many friends for their kind sympathy during our recent bereavement in the death of our husband and father. Also for the many floral offerings and the music.

Mrs. Alice M. Hord
Roy L. Hord and Family
Glen L. Hord and Family
Bert A. Hord
Frank S. Hord
Mrs. F. T. Mellinger and Family

Monday, Dr. O. C. Goodrich mailed a bundle of Oregon Christmas trees to friends and family visited on their globe trotting tour this fall, in Texas. That's the spirit Doc, when they see them they will want to come to Oregon so they can see the evergreen every day.

In Praise of Dancing

Dancing, the "poetry of motion," formerly a type of religious exercise, the invention of which was ascribed to deity, was also highly esteemed as a gymnastic exercise, the practice of which was compulsory with the Spartans, old and young. Old Anacreon, most light-hearted of Greek poets, looked upon the dance as a rejuvenator of age.

Her Limit

Landlady (to lodger just going out) —"Now, look here, it was three o'clock in the morning when you came in the other night, and four in the morning when you came in last night, and if it's five o'clock tomorrow morning when you come in tonight, you can sit up and let yourself in."—London Weekly Telegraph.

Tortoises Can't Hear

Tortoises are either deaf or stupid, according to Popular Science Monthly. Most water snakes cannot hear at all, but land snakes often have acute hearing. These interesting conclusions were reached by Ryo Kuroda of the College of Niigata, Japan, after extensive experiments with reptiles.

Advising a Friend

Give thy friend counsel wisely and charitably, but leave him to his liberty whether he will follow thee or no; and be not angry if thy counsel be rejected, for advice is no empire, and he is not my friend that will be my judge whether I will or no.—Jeremy Taylor.

Makes Candle Last

If you want candles to last try the following plan: Take each candle by the wick and give it a good coating of white varnish. Then put away for a day or two to harden. The varnish prevents the grease from running down and so preserves the life of the candle.

Spiritland Language

Esperanto is to be the official language of spiritland, according to the decision reached by the International Spiritualists congress in Paris. It is to be hoped that no obstinate spirits will make trouble by insisting on Volapuk, Ido or Ro.—Pathfinder Magazine.

The Consumer's Dollar

Of the consumer's dollar, 79.6 per cent is the average required for necessities, including shelter, food, clothing, light and heat. This leaves 20.4 per cent for savings, entertainments, development and sundry expenses.—Good Hardware.

Floor Treatment

Floors must always be darker than the rest of the room to give it proper weight and balance. They should always be as inconspicuous as possible and fall sufficiently into the background to bring out the rugs and furniture.

First Royal Astronomer

John Flamsteed, famous astronomer, was the first royal astronomer of England. He was appointed to that office March 4, 1675. He was a bitter enemy of Newton, because Newton tried to give him necessary advice.

Lying Tongue Condemned

All high and grand emotions scorn the tongue that lies, as helpless in the mouth as would be artillery to express the sound and grandeur of mountain thunders in tropical storms.—Beecher.

Tiny Animal

The smallest known member of the animal kingdom is the pleuromena saccinans, which lives in water. Specimens as small as one-thirtieth thousandth of an inch in diameter have been found.

"Funeral" From Latin

A funeral is so termed from the fact that in ancient times the Romans were buried by torchlight, twisted ropes (funalia) smeared with pitch being carried by the mourners for the purpose.

Strength at Its Best

The main token of a strong character is not to make known every change and phase in thought and feeling, but to give the world the finished result.—Auerbach.

Bitter Reflection

"If we had paid no more attention to our plants than we have to our children, we would now be living in a jungle of weeds."—Luther Burbank.

Had Other Claims to Fame

Queen Boadicea, who lived in Britain about the middle of the First century is said to have been the first prominent peroxide blonde.

Only Books Worth While

If time is precious, no book that will not improve by repeated readings deserves to be read at all.—Carlyle.

Good-Will Station—G-I-V-E

