

CONFECTIONERY—

FULL LINE OF CANDIES, CIGARS, TOBACCO, FOUNTAIN DRINKS, ICE CREAM AND BAKERY GOODS

Jas. Wakefield, Prop.

Dayton Oregon

\$1,000 The COW
The SOW
The HEN

MEN who have made a study of the business of farming and who checked up hundreds of farms, state that every farm should raise yearly at least \$1,000 profit with "THE COW, THE SOW, THE HEN." HERE IS HOW IT IS DONE:

5 good dairy cows will bring in \$80 each or.....	\$ 400
15 good hogs at \$20 each will bring.....	300
150 good laying hens will bring in \$2 each.....	300
	\$1,000

Over and above all expenses for feed.

REMEMBER:
Prosperity follows the dairy cow.
The hog is the farmer's best friend.
Poultry products are worth more than wheat, barley, rye, buckwheat, flaxseed, rice and sweet potatoes combined.
Foresight, thrift, efficiency and labor will bring prosperity to your farm and happiness and life's opportunities to your family.

Bank of Dayton
Dayton Oregon

How Old Is Your Car?

That all depends on its condition.

We are thoroughly equipped to recondition any part of it.

PEFFER GARAGE

"Service That Satisfies"

A Rate of Three Cents

per kilowatt hour for cooking and heating invites a use of Electric service that is desirable, economical, and competes with other costs of fuel, without their unpleasant features.

Electric Cooking is no longer experimental

A number of our farm customers use electricity for cooking purposes. The use to which electricity can be profitably employed in the home are numerous. The cost is little. You can wash your cloths for 25 cents per month. You can iron them for 50 cents per month. There is no necessity in your household expenditures so cheap as electric service.

For all kinds of electric merchandise see our varied stock in our Newberg store.

Electric Supplies & Contracting Company
YAMHILL ELECTRIC COMPANY
"It Serves You Right"
PHONE BLUE 34
NEWBERG, OREGON

Dayton Sand and Gravel Co.

Dealers in
SAND AND GRAVEL
Phone Red 76
GIVE US A CALL

Clay Chimney Trail
(Continued from page three)

When having packed we climbed aboard.

The fog lingered in patches. From watch to patch we threaded, with many a glance over shoulder.

At last we came to a rough outcrop of red sandstone, looming rudely to our right. Edna quickly swerved for it.

"The best chance. I see nothing else," she muttered. We can tie the mules under cover, and wait. We'll surely be spied if we keep on."

In a moment we had gained the refuge. The sculptured rock masses, detached one from another, several jutting ten feet up, received us. We tied the mules short, in a nook at the rear; and we ourselves crawled in until we lay snug amidst the shadowing buttresses, with the desert vista opening before us.

We had been just in time. Round a knoll there appeared a file of mounted figures, Indians unmistakably.

"A war party! Sioux, I think," she said. "Don't they carry scalp on that first lance? They've been raiding the stage line. Do you see any squaws?"

"No." I hazarded. "All warriors I should guess."

"All warriors. But squaws would be worse."

On they cantered; indeed, seemed to be diverging from our ambush and making more to the west. And I had hopes that, after all, we were safe.

Then her hand clutched mine firmly. A wolf had leaped from cover in the path of the file; loped eastward across the desert, an dinstantly, with a whoop that echoed upon us like the crack of doom, a young fellow darted from the line in gay pursuit.

Away they tore, while the file slackened, to watch. Our trail of flight bore right athwart the wolf's projected route. There was just the remote chance that the lad would overrun it, in his eagerness; and for that intervening moment of grace we started, fascinated, hand clutching hand.

"He's found it! He's found it!" she announced, in a little wail.

In mid-career the boy had checked his pony so shortly that the four hoofs ploughed the sand. He wheeled on a pivot and rode back a few yards, scanning the ground, letting the wolf go.

The youth flung up a glad hand and the hand galloped to him.

"Yes, he has found it," she said. "Now they will come."

"I'll do my best, with revolver," I promised.

"Yes," she said. "But after that—?"

I had no reply. This contingency—we two facing Indians—was outside my calculations.

"Shall we make a break for it?" I proposed.

"It would be madness on these poor mules." She murmured to herself. "Yes, they're Sioux! I must talk with hem."

"But they're coming," I rasped. "They're getting in range. We've got the gun, and twenty cartridges. Maybe if I kill the chief—"

Ere I could stop her My Lady had sprung upright, to mount upon a rock and, all in view, to hold open hand above her head.

The sunshine glinted upon her hair; a fugitive little breeze bound her gown closer about her slim figure.

They had seen her instantly. The chief rode forward, at a walk, his hand likewise lifted.

"Keep down! Keep down, please," she directed to me, while she stood motionless. "Let me try."

The chief neared until we might see his every lineament—a splendid man, his eyes devouring her so covetously that I felt the glowing thoughts behind them.

He called inquiringly: a greeting and a demand in one, it sounded. She replied. And what they two said, in word and sign, I could not know.

Then he cantered back to his men, while Edna stepped lightly down; answered my querying look.

"It's all right. I'm going, and so are you," she said, with a faint smile, oddly subtle—a tremulous smile in a white face.

"here? We are free you mean? What's the bargain?"

"I go to them. You go where you choose—to the stage road, of course. I have his promise. No, No," she said, checking my indignant cry. You can go home, and I shall not be unhappy. Please believe that! The wife of a great chief is quite a personage—he won't inquire into my past. But if we try to stay here you will certainly be killed, and I shall suffer and we shall gain nothing. You must take my money. Please do. Then good-bye. I told him I would come out, under his promise."

(Continued next week)

and Mrs. Charles Hadley in Dayton.

Miss Bessie Bramlet, who is attending school in Monmouth, was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Bramlet.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Foster and niece Margaret Addison, were Sunday evening dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Withee, in Unionvale.

Mavis and Letha Edwards, who have been in the hospital in McMinnville for several days, were able to be brought home Sunday, and are getting along nicely.

Mrs. David Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Johnson, of Newberg, and Mr. and Mrs. Eli Manning of McMinnville, spent the week end with relatives in Wendling, Oregon.

Mrs. Robinson reported the ground covered with snow when she left there Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sims and daughter Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. William Sims and family, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sims and family and Mrs. Bessie Brown of Portland, Mrs. Mary Squires and sons of Tillamook, were Sunday dinner guests at the home of their daughter and sister, Mrs. Harry Wambsgans, in Dayton.

The Aloha Needle Club met at the home of Mrs. Brooks Sweeney, Thursday afternoon. A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess, assisted by her mother, Mrs. Jennie Murphey of Dayton. Members present were Mesdames A. W. Bramlet, J. A. McFarlane, Bert McFarlane, R. G. Hadley, and the hostess. Guests were Mesdames W. S. U'Ren and Jennie Murphey of Dayton, and Lucille McFarlane. One new member was added to our number, Mrs. Lucille McFarlane. County Agent White pleasantly entertained the Pleasantdale Improvement Club Thursday evening, showing moving pictures. J. U. Smith and ex-

mayor Ellis, both of Newberg, gave short talks. A short business meeting was held, after which refreshments were served by the committee and a social hour was spent. The quilt made by the Pleasantdale and Aloha Needle Clubs was sold at auction and brought \$20.00. The blocks sold in making the quilt made a total of \$30.00 net, which will be turned over to the Yamhill County fund for the Doernbecker Memorial hospital.

DRIED PRUNE PRODUCERS TO HOLD BIG CONVENTION

One hundred dried prune producers will meet June 28 at the Oregon Agricultural college to formulate a program based on the recent prune studies of the federal bureau of economics, announces Paul V. Maris, director of the extension service. Delegates to the convention will be chosen at community meetings to be held in the following districts:

Forest Grove, April 22; Albany, April 23; Dallas, April 25; Brush College, April 26; Corvallis, April 27; Monmouth, April 28; Eugene, April 29; Oakland, May 3; Roseburg,

May 4; Myrtle Creek, May 5; Riddle, May 6; Oregon City, May 10; Estacada, May 11; Scotts Mills, May 12; Rosedale, May 13; Vancouver, May 17; Spring Brook, May 18; Dundee, May 19, Sheridan, May 20 and Yamhill May 21. Arrangements for these meetings will be in charge of County Agents.

Recommendations of the bureau will be summarized by C. J. Hurd and C. L. Long, of the college extension service, who use special charts and lantern slides showing conditions brought out in the prune survey. B. H. Critchfield, who conducted the survey, is expected to attend the main convention of the one hundred growers in June.

"This plan is in harmony with the sentiment of the growers at the Salem meeting April 12," said Paul V. Maris, director of the extension service. "These growers want something done on organization and sales service before the year's crop is harvested."

—

Mining operations call for 260 million cubic feet of wood every year.

We are going to work as hard as anybody

—but,—we know the value and need of good tools. DO YOU NEED—

RAKE — HOE — SPADE — SHOVEL — TROWEL — FORK — LAWN MOWER — SCYTHE — CLIPPER — PRUNERS — McCORMICK-DEERING TRACTORS — MOWERS — BINDERS — RAKES — CULTIVATORS — CORN PLANTERS — SILO FILERS COMBINES — ETC.

We have them—all first class tools and supplies—and at the lowest cost. Drop in

L. A. Courtemache
McMinnville Oregon



MARKET REPORT

Corrected to April 21, 1927

Butter, per lb.....	40c
Eggs, per dozen.....	17c
Poultry, live wgt.....	17 to 22c
Ducks, live wgt.....	28c
Turkeys, live wgt.....	25c
Potatoes, per cwt.....	\$1.75
Millfeed, per ton.....	\$35.00
Hay:—	
Alfalfa.....	\$20.00
Timothy.....	\$20.00
Clover.....	\$17.00
Oats.....	\$13.00
Oats and Vetch.....	\$15.00
Straw.....	\$7.00
Grains:—	
Wheat, Valley soft, white.....	1.22
Wheat, Valley soft, Red.....	1.20
Oats:—	
White, per ton.....	\$32.00
Gray, per ton.....	\$34.00
Barley:—	
per ton.....	\$33.00
Rye:—	
ped 100lbs.....	\$1.75
Cattle.....	4 to 5c
Hogs.....	11c

New Gingham

AND DRESS GOOD PATTERNS
Colorful Designs Are The Vogue

Reigning favorites this spring are the vividly colored patterns in all dress goods. Fashion has impressed her fondness in the checks, plaids and stripes of the prints and the multi and parti colors and shades of the dress patterns. Hues subdued, yet striking, never glaring, entrance you throughout the entire showing.

PRICED INSIDE YOUR FONDEST DREAMS
You'll want to see them--you must see them

HONE RED 27

SHIPPY & FILER'S