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 One cent a word per issue. Announcements and Locals are charged at the rate of 10c per line for each insertion. Figures count as words. No advertisement taken for less than 25c. Advertisements will be taken over the telephone if the advertiser is a subscriber to phone. Advertisements will be accepted until 10 a. m. Tuesday for insertion in that week's Tribune.

LADD'S FUNERAL HOME
 To Serve Humanity Better Day and Night. Phone Blue 90
 McMinnville, Oregon

DR. O. C. GOODRICH DENTIST
 Office Phone - RED 49
 DAYTON, OREGON

NEETCUT BARBER SHOP
 E. G. KIDD - Prop.
 DAYTON, OREGON

H. W. Burnard, M. D. PHYSICIAN
 Phone Red 78
 DAYTON, OREGON

DAYTON ROOMING HOUSE
 BEST BEDS ON EARTH
 Mrs. C. E. Mauts, Prop.
 DAYTON, OREGON

Z. SPANGLE BARBER SHOP
 Ladies' Haircutting Agency For Newberg Laundry
 BATHS
 DAYTON, OREGON

Agate Grinding Jewelry Made to Order
V. H. BALLARD
 Expert Watchmaker & Jeweler

Grafaphones at the Lowest Price ever known in the county.
DAYTON, OREGON

DAYTON BOX and LUMBER COMPANY
 Building Material of all Kinds LIME, CEMENT, DOORS, SASH, SHINGLES, ROOFING, GLASS AND BRICK
 CONCRETE DRAIN TILE
 DAYTON, OREGON

INSURANCE
 Life. We care for your needs. Fire, Theft, Embezzlement and
J. L. Sherman & Son

Dayton Lumber Yard
 A. H. Robinson, Prop.
 Building Material of all kinds
 Phone 46x9 Box 177

Sandy - One firm is shipping five carloads Christmas trees from here.

HIGH SCHOOL NEWS

Play Cast Named
 By Josephine Conn
 The cast for the Senior play of the Dayton high school has been named and the students are already learning their lines under the tutelage of Miss Lena Stillwell. The action coaching of the play will be under the direction of Mrs. Huff. Although the exact date of the play has not been set it is understood that it will be presented in the latter part of January.

Following is the cast:
 Admiral Grice—Orval Whitman
 William Faraday—James Wakefield.
 Colonel Smith—Laura Porter.
 Robert Fauer—Vernon Thompson.
 Henry Steele—Kenneth Hadley.
 James Raleigh—Mae Fields.
 Martin—Lester Withee
 Celia Faraday—Josephine Conn.
 Madge Faraday—Mina Hessler.
 Evelyn Faraday—Elizabeth Hihbert.
 Phyllis Faraday—Helen Hartman.
 Mrs. Chisolm—Velene Goodrich.

Mrs. Huff will spend her Christmas vacation at Teer, a small place in northwest Washington. Miss Stillwell intends to spend a few days in Portland. Miss Launspach will be with relatives in Newberg and Portland, during the holidays.

Mr. Gubser has stated that he intends to take a vacation with the exception of two days which will be spent at the teacher's convention in Portland.

Friday afternoon there is to be a Christmas program in the assembly. Dayton girls defeated Sheridan last Friday. The boys played well but lost.

Faith Wagner and Fred Hessler, both graduates of D. H. S. are home for two weeks holiday vacation.

OBITUARY OF MISS BESSIE B. GIBBON

Miss Bessie B. Gibbon, daughter of George H. and Minnie E. Gibbon, was born at Dayton, Oregon. At McMinnville E. Street hospital, December 16, 1927, she passed to her heavenly home. Bessie was a beautiful character. She was beloved by all who knew her, and was a faithful and loving daughter and sister. While she was a great sufferer thru a prolonged and painful illness, her life was a wonderful example of courage and patience, always preferring others in every way. She was thinking always of her loved ones, and trying to hide her suffering for their sake, always trying to cheer them with kind words. The beauty of her life, so nobly lived, will be an influence for good that will go out over the entire community in which she was reared to womanhood. There was a hymn which was a favorite with her, which she loved to sing with her sister; that beautiful hymn, "Does Jesus Care," which gave her particular comfort.

She leaves to mourn her death, her father and mother, three sisters, and four brothers, as well as many relatives and a host of friends. The sisters are: Mrs. Jennie Pratt and Miss Vera Gibbon of Dayton, Ore., and Mrs. Maude Noble, of Oregon City. The brothers are: Frank, George and Clifford Gibbon, of Dayton, and John H. Gibbon, of Molalla, Oregon.

She was interred in the Brookside Cemetery, Sunday, Rev. E. H. Rarey officiating.

FIRE AT THE HOME OF HERBERT WILLARD

Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, the fire bell was sounded and notice given to our fire ladders that they were needed at a fire that had broken out on the Herbert Willard farm a couple of miles from town. The building that was burned was the old house that had been moved back by R. N. Snell when he built the present residence and has been used lately as a storehouse and garage. Orange Willard, needing some gasoline, proceeded to get the gas and took along a lighted lantern with the above results. In about 15 minutes or less, nearly all the young men in town were on the grounds rendering all the assistance that could be given. The building contained besides the gasoline about two tons of seed corn, some wheat, and a few chickens. The abundance of help prevented the dwelling house and a nearby hog house from burning. Property destroyed was well insured.

Think It Over

After all, the kind of world one carries about within one's self is the important thing, and the world outside takes all its grace, color and value from that.

Time to Be Careful

Never have I greater reason for suspicion than when I am particularly pleased with myself, my faith, my progress and my aims.—Christian Scriver.

Waves of Delusion

I am not sure whether we should like the noise of the waves so much if it were made, not by waves, but by a factory.—Robert Lynd.

Extensive Travelers

Every minute of the day on the average, the 8,000 cars of the Pullman company travel a total distance of 2,087 miles.—Liberty.

Bonaparte Heart Won by Baltimore Beauty

Jerome Bonaparte, youngest brother of Napoleon, became the husband of an American woman, because of a bit of old lace, thus bringing the Napoleonic strain to America. Jerome sought refuge in America from English pursuers on the high seas in 1803 and, at a reception in New York, met the girl with whom he was to have an unhappy romance. Not without intention, it is believed, the rare old lace on the gown of Elizabeth Patterson, a beautiful Baltimore woman, came entangled on a button of Bonaparte's coat. Introductions followed and Bonaparte went to Baltimore to pursue his courtship. Later he married Miss Patterson and the young bride followed her husband to France. She was not allowed to land, however, and she went to England, where a child was born. Meantime Napoleon annulled the marriage, placed the erstwhile husband on the throne of Westphalia and forced him to marry a German princess. Though the validity of her marriage was subsequently attested by the pope, Elizabeth Patterson never saw her husband again.—Woman's Home Companion.

English Writer Has Contempt for Laugh

Men and women laugh because they are happy or amused. This, at least, has been the universal theory; but a London psychologist comes forward with the self-contradictory theory that the really happy man never laughs and that the unhappy man cannot laugh. According to this authority, the laugh is a hideous grimace, the smile alone being beautiful and permissible. It all depends upon who does the laughing, whether it is beautiful or comparable to the snarl of the hyena. Perhaps it is because we are so used to laughter, thanks be unto infinite wisdom, that these dicta will strike most of us as the twaddle of a seeker for notoriety. It is true that there are all sorts of laughter, some of it unpleasant and some aroused by a sense of the ludicrous, but in its more welcome sense the word betokens harmless merriment and a reflection of the charm and beauty of living.

Best Gift of All

Surely there are few among us—not one, I hope—who fail to find a great deal of enjoyment, true and unadulterated, in making others happy. Happiness is a rather peculiar thing, you know—in that the more of it we give, the more we have, while the more we seek it, and persistently we seek it, for ourselves, the less we have or the surer we are not to find it. That marvelous bluish, emblematic of happiness, is shy, elusive and not to be caught with the chaff of selfish-seeking. But just get busy "doing something for somebody," adding your mite to the world's store of gladness, and see what happens: In an instant you glimpse the flutter of blue wings, as happiness settles down in your heart to stay.—Kansas City Star

The Oldest Tune

The oldest tune in the world is said to be "For he's a jolly good fellow." There are those who declare that this tune was brought back from the East by the Crusaders, and that the ancient Egyptians learned it from the Babylonians. This idea was apparently first suggested by Chateaubriand, who heard Arabs singing what he took to be the tune. The idea is scouted, however, in authoritative dictionaries of music. A more likely circumstance connected with the tune is that, put by the French to their satirical song, "Malbrunck s'en va-t-en guerre," it was the only tune that Napoleon could remember and sing.

Another Problem

A farmer, visiting his son's college and wandering into a chemistry class, saw some students busy with retorts and test tubes.
 "What are you trying to do?" he asked.
 "We're endeavoring," replied one of the students, "to discover or invent a universal solvent."
 "What's that?" asked the farmer.
 "A liquid that will dissolve anything."
 "That's a great idea," agreed the farmer. "When you find it, what are you going to keep it in?"

Merely War Slogan?

Myths attaching to vivid words born of stressful moments are numerous. The years of the World War produced a great many. Fact became fiction and fiction fact in the effort to sift chaff from wheat. Did Kaiser William ever refer to England's troops as a "contemptible little British army?" A few newspapers in 1914 carried the information that he did, but later investigation failed to authenticate the rumor. It was finally put down as just one more war slogan.

Understanding

Most of life's troubles come from misunderstandings. If we know each other we shall understand each other; if we shall understand each other we shall trust each other; if we trust each other we shall work together in unity of purpose; if we work together in unity of purpose there is nothing worth while which we cannot accomplish.—David H. Blair.

How Indians Fashioned Implements of Stone

Indians obtained their material for stone implements freshly from the earth when possible. A piece of stone was first split into suitable fragments by holding it edgewise on a hard base and hitting it sharply with a one-sided twist of another stone, says Pathfinder Magazine. The fragments were trimmed to a leaf shape by striking them smartly with a hammer of horn, bone or tough granular stone mounted on a light handle. Stones thus prepared were then carried to camp to be finished at leisure. They were buried in damp soil, not to hide them, as often supposed, but to keep them even-tempered. This practice accounts for the caches of crude arrowheads often found. The finishing was done with a chisel-like pressure implement of bone or buckhorn. Frequently the crude arrowhead was folded in a buckskin pad to keep it from breaking and then placed on a stone or notched block of wood with the margin projecting over the edge. By applying strong, abrupt pressure at the proper points with the pressure tool, a skilled artisan detached flakes with considerable ease. In this manner margins were trimmed, stems formed, notches made and points sharpened. Heat and fire played no part in the process.

Research Into Past Would Be Interesting

How fond we are of prophecy! There is a steady and unflinching demand for prognostications; the novelists and utopia-mongers, the scientific popularizers are ready to supply it. We read in an endless succession of books and pamphlets and newspaper articles about the future of politics and marriage, of art and war, of cooking, science, religion, clothes, flying machines, morals and a thousand other things. Among the few important entities about which nobody, so far as I am aware, has yet written a prophecy is the Past. This is the more surprising, since our interest in time zone by is as keen as our interest in time to come. A prognostication of the Future of the Past, based on a study of the Past's past and the Past's present, should make a multiple appeal to the "time snobs" of this age. Researches into the Past of the Future would be scarcely less popular.—Aldous Huxley, in Vanity Fair Magazine.

"Haunted" by an Odor

A Monmouthshire farmhouse here is "haunted" by an odor of violets, says the Newport (England) correspondent of the Associated Press.

An overpowering perfume of freshly-gathered violets fills one of the rooms to such an extent that the tenant has had to vacate it, and although the floorboards have been examined and the walls distempered the odor persists. The house is nearly three hundred years old.

A legend has been unearthed of a girl who was stabbed on her wedding morning by a jilted lover, and the story says that she was killed while arranging a bowl of violets.

The farmer discredits the tale, but careful investigation leaves the mystery unsolved.

Would Scrap Gibraltar

Surrounded by the world's oldest civilizations, the Mediterranean yet has never been completely explored for its fauna. This is peculiar owing to the virtual separation of the Mediterranean waters from those of the Atlantic because of the shallowness of the strait of Gibraltar. A Danish hydrographer who has made a life study of the Mediterranean proposes that Gibraltar, which forms a natural barrier for marine currents, be tunneled or blasted away so as to establish better circulation between the ocean and the sea. A bigger channel, he believes, would lead to phenomenal changes in the Mediterranean bed.

For Tone and Reliability



CROSLY RADIOS
Get Our Prices

Dayton Motor Company

TAKEN FROM FILES OF EIGHT YEARS AGO

Miss Vera Hash, who has been slowly recovering from a recent operation in a McMinnville hospital, was able to walk down town Saturday evening for the first time.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl through a pair of green goggles. You may know what you are doing but nobody else does.

Miss Ruth McAulay combined business with a little pleasure Saturday by spending the day at the county seat.

Born: to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Parish in this city December 22nd, 1919, a bouncing boy.

A lady in this vicinity was recently urged by her friends to marry a widower, and as an inducement they spoke of his two beautiful children. "Children," replied the lady, "are like tooth picks, a person wants her own."

C. C. Carter and family will spend the holidays with his mother and brothers in Newport, Oregon.

The Bank of Dayton is sending out cards announcing the arrival of their record books which they are offering the farmers of this community.

Poverty in Plenty

There are 3,000 languages and dialects in the world and yet every now and then somebody is saying that words fail him.

All Fall for Them

Oceans are crossed and marriages are made for the privilege of seeing Niagara falls.—Woman's Home Companion.

Committed To Salem

Chas. Atkins, of Sheridan, who has been in the county jail serving sentence for stealing chickens, was committed to the Oregon State Hospital at Salem Tuesday.

Fined \$25.

Floyd Creevy, of Yamhill, was arrested Saturday night by Deputy Sheriff McQueen on a charge of possession of intoxicating liquor. Creevy pleaded guilty and was fined \$25, and costs by Justice Olds, of McMinnville.

County Gets \$5,344

A government warrant for \$5,344.27 was received Monday morning by Homer Parrett, County Treasurer, from United States Treasurer Mellon. This amount is Yamhill County's apportionment of the Oregon and California Land Grant Fund for 1927. In April \$52,734.39 was received by Yamhill County, which amount is equal to the taxes that would have been collected for the years 1916 to 1926 inclusive, on the Oregon and California Land Grant Lands to which the United States holds title.

Estimate Received

Homer Parrett, County Treasurer, received an estimate from the Secretary of State which estimates the total receipts from motor license fees to be received by Yamhill County during the coming year at \$38,580.02. This is approximately \$5,000, in excess of the 1927 apportionment. The motor vehicle fund, under the Oregon session laws of 1921 is used for the payment of interest and retirement of bonds.

Roseburg - Public Meeting called

to approve \$275,000 courthouse project.

Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

Machine Work, Plowshare and Disc Grinding, Acetylene Welding, Wagon and General Wood Work. Heavy, well built Trailers and Wheelbarrows. Everyone fully guaranteed.

FRED ANDERSON
DAYTON OREGON

CHRISTMAS SHOPPER

You will take pleasure and derive profit by doing your Xmas shopping in our Store.
OUR PRICES ARE RIGHT
OUR SELECTION IS GOOD

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

Useful & beautiful gifts for mother in the Hdw & Furniture Line
 Practical gifts for Father
 Electrical appliances and Atwater Kent Radios for the home.

U'REN HARDWARE
DAYTON OREGON

We wish you and yours a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous and Happy New Year