



The Sandy News

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"For Sandy Always."



EDITORIAL COMMENT

BILL DOGAN SAYS

A go-cart that won't go isn't much of a go-cart.

The mosquito's bill always calls for blood money.

A marriageable daughter whose mother is stout is always careful to explain that she takes after pa.

The man that has but one pair of trousers don't have to worry about having the other pair pressed.

I don't want a lead pipe cinch in this world. Give me a hair restorer that will restore and I will do the rest.

No woman can be expected to talk at her best when she is undressing the baby and has her mouth full of pins.

The widow and orphan never question the kind of religion that prompts the churchman to minister to their needs.

Greater things for humanity are done by men who wear the crown of thorns than by those who wear the crown of empire.

Even yet, the aeroplanes have not reached that acme of perfection calculated to recommend them to egg shippers.

Sometimes in after life a woman wonders why she didn't believe the man she married when he told her he wasn't good enough for her.

The man who strings great words together in perfect unison and displays great knowledge will have been forgotten for centuries before the fame of the one who sings the simple heart throbs of

the people has waned.

Everything is against the law of stagnation. The sun, the moon, the day, the night, the world move. Man must move with them. If he moves a little faster than the things about him he is a leader. If he hangs back and is yanked along by the coat-tails he is a laggard and a loafer.

Even the chemist with his melting pot cannot turn dross to gold. There must be the fundamental ore. I recall two boys of my youth. One of them was the son, by birth, of a well-to-do family. The other was an heir by adoption. The boys had equal chances. One is now a priest and the other is the village drunkard. One had in him, the ore of gold and the other the dross of gold.

Annual Inventory Needed

The young farmer who is endeavoring to build up a more efficient and profitable business seldom retains much cash. When money is received he buys a new implement, another animal, improves a building, or makes payments on bills for things bought on credit. During the course of the year he may receive and pay out large sums of money, leaving almost no cash at the end of the year. The annual returns may seem to have been only a fair living for himself and family, whereas the firm loses turned a good profit which was invested from month to month. Hence it is important for the farmer's guidance and encouragement that he make an annual inventory of his farm investments. This inventory should be a detailed list with values, of everything used in the farm business, including land, buildings, livestock, machinery and tools, produce for feed or sale, supplies, bills receivable, and cash; also list of all accounts and bills owing. The difference between the total assets and debts shows net farm worth.

LIVING HIGH IN THE AIR.

Quito, in Ecuador, With Winter Above and Summer Below It.

Quito, in Ecuador, lifted nearly two miles into thin air, has always boasted its "perpetual spring," but in sooth it would be just as fair to call its climate "perpetual autumn." With a temperature that hovers about 60 degrees F. in the shade, the Quitonian passes his life in early April or late October.

He escapes the winter, to be sure, but misses the vernal miracle that redeems the higher latitude. But, whether he feels chilled or baked, he can always turn his eye toward comfort.

Out across the plain, about three miles to the north, the road drops 3,000 feet through a stupendous ravine, and from the high places of Quito one can peer down into a semitropical valley. Its coffee trees and cane fields dancing in the heat waves.

On the other hand, when the overhead sun scorches there are a score of snow peaks to refresh the eye. As you study through a fieldglass the huge drifts and wild snowstorms on Antisana, which looks out over the rank forests of the "Oriente," you realize that it is easier and safer to get from where you are to Greenland than to reach those polar solitudes only a dozen miles away.

Groves of eucalyptus in the environs of Quito agreeably relieve the majesty of the scenery, and it is said that this province has a third of a million of these trees. President Moreno introduced them from Australia half a century ago, and it was a saying among even the enemies of Moreno that on the day of judgment he will escape the penalty of his misdeeds with the plea, "I gave Ecuador the eucalyptus."—New York Telegram.

WHISTLER'S BREAKFASTS.

They Were Famous Functions When the Artist Was In Funds.

An invitation to one of Mr. Whistler's "breakfasts" was prized by many persons almost as much as a royal command, more by some. Mr. Whistler brought together about his dainty, long, narrow breakfast table in its long, narrow room with pale yellow washed walls a symposium of those persons in London most noted for wit or endowed with rare original talent of some kind. Sprinkled here and there for the sake, no doubt, of half tones were others whose chief qualification was the power of chastened and judicious appreciation.

These symposiums were held by Whistler in his splendid studio, 33 Tite street, at present the studio of Sargent. Whistler did not steadily occupy that place, which a depleted treasury sometimes caused him to forsake temporarily. According to the widely known story, when the bailiffs came in to dispossess him for debt he pressed them into service as extra men to help serve one of his famous breakfasts, after which he would retire to a low, rambling workshop up an alleyway off the Fulham road. There in solitary quiet he would bring forth another masterpiece to startle the world and furnish him with the means of re-entering beautiful Tite street and taking up the thread of his more princely existence.—Princess Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich (Eleanor Calhoun) in Century Magazine.

CREMATION IN INDIA.

The Brahman's Funeral Pyre and the Ceremony of Burning.

After the body of a Brahman has been anointed with sesame oil the big toes are bound together and the two thumbs. It is then lashed to a litter made of two long parallel poles, to which are fastened seven transverse pieces of wood. The shroud is very simple, a large piece of cloth wrapped round the body and bound with ropes of straw. If the dead Brahman leaves a will his face is not covered; otherwise the shroud is brought up over the head.

The burning ground, or ghat, is usually near a river that those who have taken part in the ceremonies may purify themselves as quickly and as easily as possible. Before erecting the funeral pyre a shallow pit is dug and partially filled with dry wood; the body is covered with splinters of dry wood and sprinkled with panchagaria, an inflammable liquid, and placed on the pyre and covered with branches and roots, like a hut.

The nearest relative or heir then takes a lighted taper and sets fire to the four corners of the pile and leaves at once to perform the ceremony of purification. The carriers, being of the lowest caste, remain until the body is entirely consumed.—Westminster Gazette.

A Paradoxical River.

On the African shore, near the gulf of Aden and connecting the lake of Assal with the main ocean, may be found one of the most wonderful rivers in the world. This curiosity does not flow to but from the ocean toward inland. The surface of Lake Assal itself is nearly 700 feet below the mean tide, and it is fed by this paradoxical river, which is about twenty-two miles in length. It is highly probable that the whole basin which the lagoon partly fills was once an arm of the sea, which became separated therefrom by the duning of loose sand. The inflowing river has a limited volume, being fullest, of course, at high tide, and has filled the basin to such an extent that evaporation and supply exactly balance each other.

Three True Steels.

Iron and carbon steel, vanadium steel and tungsten steel are pointed out by Professor J. O. Arnold, British metallurgist, as the three true steels. The second kind is iron and carbon steel with 5 per cent of vanadium, the iron carbide having ceased to exist, and vanadium carbide being present, and the third kind is iron and carbon steel having 11.5 per cent of tungsten, the iron carbide having been expelled by the tungsten. Iron and carbon steel hardens at 730 degrees C., vanadium steel just below 1,450 degrees, its melting point, and tungsten steel at 850 degrees to 1,200 degrees.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Weather Effects.

The weather affects man in more ways, it appears, than many suspect. For example, it is believed that pressure variation due to fluctuating winds have peculiar pathological effects, that certain electrical conditions of the air induced by low atmospheric pressure have a pathological effect on nervous subjects and that solar radiation has peculiar effects which vary according to the season.

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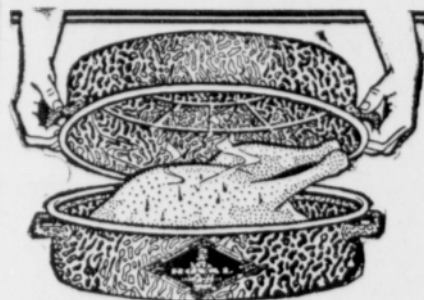
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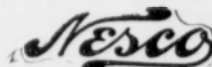
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OF COURSE, THAT'S DIFFERENT

"I wuz out a little late 'tother' night" remarked the sage as he made a deposit in the bank, "an' I was surprised at the number of young fellers I seen on th' streets. Warn't doin' nothin', jest loafin'. Why, when I wuz a young teller we used to be gone somewhere every night, to a spellin' bee or a speakin' society 'er singin' skule 'er somethin' to improve our minds. War'nt none of us layin' 'round on th' streets till late at night tryin' to figure out some devilment. Young fellers ought tuh have some place to spend their evenin's now-a-days.

"That's just what a number of us have just been thinkin'" was the cashier's reply. "We are raising funds to build a nice Y. M. C. A., where the young men of the town can have clean recreation and amusement any time they want it. I suppose we can count on you for a check to help the work along?"

"No-sir-ee," was the response. "Th' skule house usta be good 'nuff fer us old timers and it's good 'nuff fer young fellers now. 'Sides, if th' young men want somethin' like that they ought tuh pay fer it themselves.