

More Value Better Service For Your Dollars

Reason, Our expenses are low. You get the benefit of low expense. Better service, prompt delivery. The interest we take in trying to serve you as we think you like to be served. When you feel you want something different call on us. It will pay you to call.

If you are a real coffee judge, we would like to have you try 1 lb. of bulk coffee that is sold in Portland at 40c. at our store for 10 days at 30c.. Our regular price will be 35c.

A good line of canned goods at 3 for 25c. Our garden seeds are ready for you, we have a good supply. Don't overlook our Vim Flour, not the cheapest, but the best. Our dry goods line is getting better all the time, it is our business, to have what you want. We have on hand a small lot of old stock at your price. It may be just what you want. We want it cleaned up.

Bauer's General Store

HILL CREST

Joe White bought a wagon and surrey from John Rowe the past week.

The Mitchell boys killed a coon on the ridge last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Uiteyrongel went to Portland Friday returning Sunday.

Miss Harvey spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in Lents.

John Maronay hauled a load of hay to Cherryville to Mr. Murray.

John Rowe and John Maronay are hauling hay from Lige Coleman's.

GEORGE

The George Social and Commercial Club held their regular meeting Saturday night with 35 members and 10 visitors present. Mrs. Henry Smith, Mrs. Peter Rath and Will Lins were appointed on the entertainment committee for the coming year. Mr. Joyner and Robert Miller a committee on corn growing and C. A. Johnson on Alfalfa. At the next meeting plans for the fair to be held this year will be made.

The dance at the club house on Friday night was a most enjoyable affair with a large crowd present.

Irene, Holda and Otto Paulson visited at Leo Rath's on Sunday evening.

Miss Mollie Abner is home for a visit having finished high school at Tacoma, Washington, where she has been the last three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Harders visited at H. C. Stephens on Sunday.

Mrs. Scheel and children, Mr. and Mrs. George Eilers and baby and Miss Anna Pagh were Sunday visitors at Joyners.

Fred Lins was a Portland visitor several days last week.

N. A. Rath spent a week with his sister Mrs. Wourms and family at Rose City Park.

DOVER

Quite a change since our last. The snow is all gone the weather is soft and balmy. Spring birds are singing and clearing fires and smoke can be seen from many hills which shows that nature has again aroused the settler to action after a long and nasty winter.

Many in this community are just out of feed for stock on account of the long continued winter.

Mr. Frace has two horses with the winter staggers. A. J. Morrison has three and several in the Bonemian settlement are reported sick. Mr. Paschel has one sick.

Grandpa New and George Dickerson, old timers here, say the hard winter came pretty near getting them and I dare say they look it.

The chickenpox seems to be over in Dover but is now raging in Behemia two miles east.

It is reported that Mr. Sensky has built a private telephone line from his place to the Mrs. L. R. Mack place and connected the F. D. T. Co's line. Hello!

After reading several bobcat and cougar reports in the Sandy News, Don Bodley's trigger finger got a crook in it which he couldn't straighten out so he struck out for Welches on horseback Sunday morning to get that only remedy. Look out and be keertul about that deputy from buzzards glory.

We can all get jobs working for the upbuilding of the community—and the pay is both large and certain.

CHERRYVILLE

Oh! the blessed sunshine.

It certainly looked good to see the sun once more.

C. W. Miher will soon begin to put up his new store building near the garage now used by him for a store.

Viola Freil returned from Seattle last week where she had been officiating as bridesmaid at her cousin, Mrs. May A. Hains wedding.

The hot air artist at the shingle mill said he saw seven deer in one band lately and the big buck in the gang was as big as any Bull Moose. He said he would have shot him but he never could have packed him home besides the meat would spoil before the entire shingle mill force could have consumed it. He says they cut down a big cedar stub near the shingle mill last week that contained 11 coons. Old man Gile shot the whole bunch before they could get very far away through the snow. This adventure in the high hills is nothing to what he has experienced, however, as he says he has grabbed a cougar by the tail and jerked his hide off clear up to his ears and scalped 14 bears before breakfast besides tying up a couple of wildcats by the tails just to see them fight and lawsey me they would fight worse than the members of Fords Peace ship or a suffragette convention.

The wild man from Borneo has come to the West Indies and when he returns there will be something doing all right. Next June at Chicago there will be blood on the face of the moon.

A hearing on the Land Grant case will be given in Washington before a Committee of Congress this week. It is passing strange that a great portion of the state is tied up in fraudulent land grants while thousands of people are looking for homes.

SHERIFF'S SALE

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas. Jaeger Investment Company, Plaintiff vs.

Nellie T. Oleson, John Doe Oleson and William Borthwick, Defendants. State of Oregon, County of Clackamas, ss.

By virtue of a judgement order, decree and an execution, duly issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled court, in the above entitled cause, to me duly directed and dated the 12th day of February 1916, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said court on the 10th day of February 1916, in favor of Jaeger Investment Company, Plaintiff, and against Nellie T. Oleson, John Doe Oleson and William Borthwick, Defendants for the sum of \$412.50, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the 27th day of January 1912, and the further sum of \$40.00, as attorney's fee, and the further sum of \$12.25 costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, situate in the county of Clackamas, state of Oregon, to-wit:

The W. 1/2 of the E. 1/2 of the N. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of Section 33 in Township 2 S. R. 7 E. of W. M. in Clackamas County, Oregon, containing ten (10) acres of land more or less.

NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of said execution, judgment order and decree, and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Saturday, the 18th day of March 1916; at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., at the front door of the County Court House in the city of Oregon City, in said County and State, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder, for U. S. gold coin cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the within named defendants or either of them, had on the date of the mortgage herein or since had in or to the above described real property or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order, decree, interest, costs and all accruing costs. Dated, Oregon City, Ore., February 17th, 1916.

W. J. WILSON,

Sheriff of Clackamas County, Oregon.
By E. C. HACKETT, Deputy.

Woman insists in putting a man into a position where to be polite he must say she doesn't look her age—and then tells around that he is a natural born liar.

USE

Mt. Hood Butter

Always Good

Honest Weight, Tests and Prices to Producers

A WEATHER MYTH

The Idea That the Old Fashioned Winter Was a Fury.

FAMOUS FROSTS WERE RARE.

Records Show That Remarkable Snowstorms and Long Seasons of Hard Freezing Were Not All the Rule. Testimony of Pepys and Evelyn.

Perhaps the greatest of weather myths is the legend of the "old fashioned winter"—that prolonged season of ice and snow which is supposed to have held the land in its grip every year. So firmly has this idea been held for many years that it came as a shock when meteorologists first began to delve into the records of the past and prove its inaccuracy.

There can be no doubt that Charles Dickens, Washington Irving, artists who depicted winter scenes, and, in a later era, the Christmas number and the Christmas card are mainly responsible for the belief that up to about half a century ago the British winters were always extremely severe.

Such records as we possess prove the fallacy of the idea. No records of the weather were kept up to about fifty or sixty years ago, so that we have to rely on the statements of private diaries and old family records, and therefore it takes a lot of research to obtain any data at all.

In olden times no one troubled to make note of average weather, for writing was an art possessed only by few, and writing materials were hard to obtain; hence it is that mention is made only of something unusual, some abnormally mild winter or heavy fall of snow or prolonged frosts.

And when all is said there are comparatively few of the latter, although they were likely to be recorded, while the milder ones would be passed over. A few years ago there were published in France some notes concerning very mild winters in early times. Gregory of Tours tells us that 584 was exceptionally mild, as were the winters of 808, 834, 844 and 1007, when influenza was rife.

Another mild season occurred in 1229, when the birds are said to have hatched their young by February, while the weather journal of the Rev. William Merle, which is in the Bodleian library at Oxford, shows us that during the middle of the fourteenth century the weather was very much as it is now and that mild winters were not uncommon.

There were one or two mild winters during the next hundred years, the most notable one being that of 1495, when barley and corn were in the ear at the end of January. Writings of the sixteenth century have similar testimony to offer, the one or two exceptions only going to prove the rule because they aroused so much comment.

Pepys and Evelyn come to our aid from the middle to the end of the seventeenth century and prove conclusively that the old fashioned winter is a myth. The diaries of these famous writers have been analyzed, and as a result it is found that falls of snow are mentioned only thirteen times over nearly sixty years, while exceptionally heavy storms are referred to only three times.

In the same period there were but six prolonged frosts, and apparently only the famous one of 1683-4 and another a few years later were so severe as the modern ones of 1890-1 and 1895. In January, 1681, Pepys comments on the mild winter, and in December of the following year he notes that he awoke to find the roofs covered with snow, which he had not seen for three years.

Evelyn has the same story to tell—a few hard winters and many mild ones. Such years were 1686-7, Dec. 29. "Little appearance of winter as yet," and 1692-3, Feb. 4. "Hitherto an exceedingly mild winter—an extraordinarily dry and warm season, without frost and like a new spring, such as has not been known for many years."

Here and there we come across references to the weather which are just like the letters written to modern newspapers informing readers that "roses and primroses were in bloom in

my garden on Christmas day." Gilbert White's record of the weather between 1768 and 1798 helps to end the myth, for the same number of years at the present day would show pretty much the same sort of weather, as thirteen of the Decembers were mild and wet.

There were mild winters in the beginning of the nineteenth century, as well as one or two severe ones, so that we may rest assured that the "old fashioned winter" was just like the new fashioned ones.—Ernest C. Pulbrook in London Family Herald.

Stuck to His Rule.

He had just been discharged from the service, owing to wounds, and thought to raise a few pounds by writing his reminiscences of twelve months' fighting. Having completed the manuscript while in hospital, he offered it to a publisher for £100. It was a very small volume, and such a price made the publisher raise his eyes in surprise and inquire the reasons for such a demand. "My dear sir," replied the author, "it has been a point of honor with me, as a soldier, always to sell my life as dearly as possible."—London Chronicle.

It is his whole life, not a few incidents of it, that proves the man.—Bovee.

COLOR OF SEA WATER.

From Tropical Azures to the Vivid Greens Near the Poles.

Why is the ocean blue? Reflection of the sky, you say. This accounts for some of the color, but not all. It is well known that the tint varies greatly in different localities. Persons taking sea water baths on ocean liners are always surprised by the very noticeable color of their morning tubs.

Color in sea water is largely a matter of saltiness and density. In the tropics the tremendous evaporation induced by the blazing sun causes the water to be much saltier than in higher latitudes. For many miles north and south of the equator the water of the world's oceans is a deep blue which fades and changes to green the further one goes toward the poles. In the Arctic and Antarctic oceans the greens are almost as vivid as the tropical azures. China's Yellow sea derives its color partly from the muddy water poured in by its great rivers and partly from small organisms which exist there in numbers which exceed the 120,000,000 living creatures to the square mile found on the average.

The question of salt in water brings up our old friend the Dead sea, which contains 23 per cent of solid matter and, bulk for bulk, is heavier than the human body. Many believe, even in Jerusalem, that bathing in this famous body of water is harmful and swimming impossible. This is not the fact. The chloride of magnesium in the water possesses medicinal qualities if it is not permitted to get into the eyes. It is true that the density of the water renders fast progress in swimming difficult, but the impossibility of sinking more than makes up for it.—Agwi News.

Women and the Arts.

I believe that woman loves the arts better than does man. She is better ground for the development of a great artist, for she approaches art with sympathy, while the great bulk of men approach it with fear and dislike, shrinking from the idea that it may distort their self complacency. The prejudice goes so far that, while women are attracted to artists as lovers, men are generally afraid of women who practice the arts or they dislike them. It is not a question of sex; it is a question of art.—W. L. George in Atlantic.

The Mixture in Havana.

"Havana has just the right mixture of old and new," said one traveler. "I like mediaeval forts and sixteenth century cathedrals as well as anybody, but when night comes around it is pleasant to return to a cool, up to date hotel, enjoy a well cooked supper and spend the evening walking on the electrically lighted Prado, dancing at the Plaza or Miramar or watching the roof garden movies."—New York Post.

Happiness consists in activity. It is a running stream and not a stagnant pool.—Good.

FOR SALE

One Dresser, \$4.00; one three-quarter bed, spring and mattress new, \$6.50; one full size bed, spring and mattress, \$7.00; one washing machine, \$5.00; one flat top desk, \$6.00; one steel range, \$15.00; one Iron Age garden cultivator complete with tools including discs, \$6.50; one sofa, \$4.00; one stand, \$2.00; one long range telescope and leather case, \$6.00.

AT
News Office