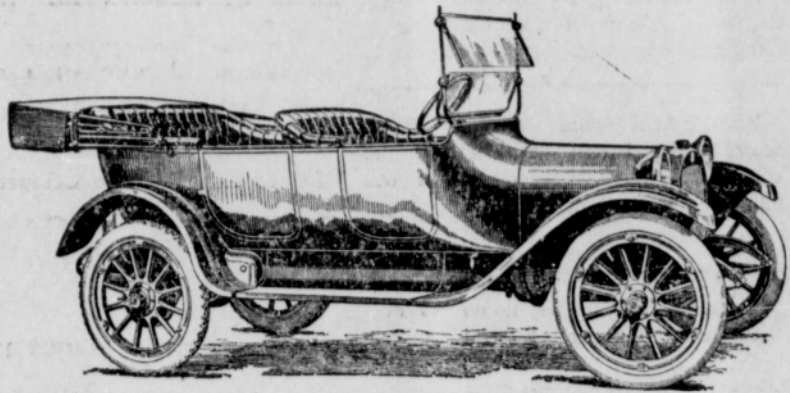


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GEORGE

The Community Club held their annual meeting Saturday night and elected the officers to serve during the coming year. H. Joyner, President; C. A. Johnson, Vice-President; Mrs. Peter Rath, Secretary; Fred Neitzman; Treasurer; Mrs. Scheel, Wilh Lins and Henry Johnson; House Committee, Mrs. Joyner, Miss Sarah Howard and Otto Paulsen, Directors. The entertainment and fair committees will be appointed by the president at the next meeting. After the business meeting a spelling contest took place with Miss Howard as winner. Refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Joyner.

Those from here who attended the county division meeting at Salem Thursday were: Mr. and Mrs. Joyner, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Weiderhold, Ed and Theo. Harters, Leo Rath, Fred Lins, Peter Rhul, Otto Paulsen and C. A. Johnson.

Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Harters, Mrs. Leo Rath and Rosie Jansson were school visitors Friday.

Mrs. Leo Rath visited Mrs. Held on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Klinker, Mr. and Mrs. C. Horgger, Flora Johnson and Henry Klinker spent Thursday visiting the Peter Paulson family.

Mrs. K. Lins visited her daughter, Flora, and grandchildren, Thursday.

Henry Johnson is on the sick list.

Mrs. Held has returned from an extended visit at Bethany with her daughter, Mrs. Wisner and family.

Frank Ochs is working for H. Gibson at Eagle Creek.

Louis Ochs is helping Mr. Terwilliger dig a well.

Mrs. Harters visited her sister, Mrs. R. Snyder, at Garfield, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Rath returned Tuesday from Kelso where she had spent a week with her mother, Mrs. C. J. Sindall.

The Bluffs.

J. Barnett was called home last Wednesday by the illness of his wife, who was taken to the Good Samaritan Hospital Friday, for an operation. Mrs. P. T. and Mrs. J. Dunn are caring for the children.

Ruth Baumbach is recovering from an attack of pneumonia.

Elmer Radford and Joe Haley spent a few days of last week in Portland.

Mrs. I. H. Phipps called at the Becker and Baumbach homes last Thursday.

IT WAS TURN ABOUT.

After the Farmer Got Through the Blacksmith Had His Say.

While the village blacksmith toiled manfully over the old farmer's plowshare the owner of the share recounted at some length the wonderful success he had had with three litters of pigs he had marketed that day.

"Them pigs were less than eight months old," the farmer ran on, "and they brought me 10 cents a pound, or a little more than \$400. Why, a few years ago those same pigs would have brought me only half as much. I tell you, the farmer is having his harvest now."

The smith, having finished sharpening the share, handed it to his customer. From a well worn purse the farmer took two dimes, the usual price for the job, and dropped them into the smith's hand.

"You'll have to come again," said the smith, still holding the money in his outstretched palm. "I charge 30 cents since the first of the year for sharpening that size plow."

"Why, how now?" the farmer exclaimed testily. "That's an outrage. Why have you raised the price on me?"

"To buy some of that high priced pork you were tellin' me about," was the smith's calm reply.—Youth's Companion.

The Stopper.

Lottie—He wore my photograph over his heart, and it stopped the bullet. Tottie—I'm not surprised, darling; it would stop a clock.—London Sketch.

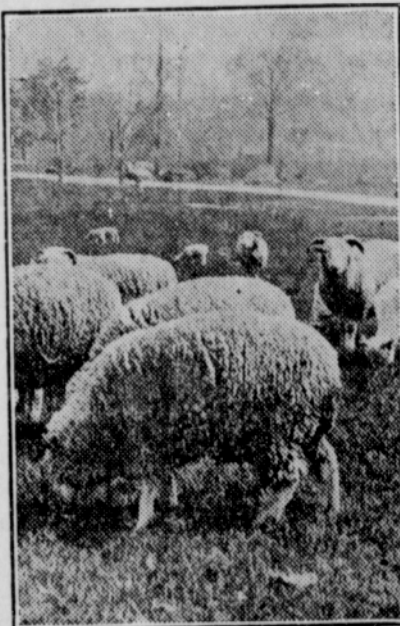
Farm and Garden

WINTER SHEEP CARE.

As Important as the Careful Cultivation of the Corn Crop.

The winter care of the flock is just as important as the careful cultivation of the corn crop. This is the growing season of the lamb crop to be harvested in the spring.

The condition or the amount of flesh the ewes are carrying must guide the feeder. Ewes in good condition need not be fed grain until about a month before lambing, when they should gradually be accustomed to grain. Ewes in thin or poor condition should receive from one-fourth to one-half a pound of grain a day. Straight corn is not the best grain ration. The grain feed should contain some of the blood and muscle building material. A ration of six parts corn, three parts wheat bran, one part linseed oil cake, by weight, has been proved very satisfactory.



FLOCK IN WINTER.

factory. A ration of equal parts by weight of corn, oats and bran is good.

The sheep should receive as much clover or alfalfa hay as they will eat. The amount of hay eaten can be cut down by use of corn silage or corn stover. Two pounds of clean, sweet corn silage can be used to replace about one pound of hay. Well cured corn stover is also relished by the ewes. Ordinarily there is little danger of the sheep eating too much of it if hay is fed once a day. The greatest danger of corn stover comes from making it the exclusive feed. Under this condition compaction with other attendant troubles will often result.

Clean salt and water should be kept before the flock always, and the sheep should always have a dry, well bedded floor to lie on. The sheep should all be able to eat at the same time without crowding.

UNDER SIX FLAGS.

Texas in Her Career Has Had Some Exciting Experiences.

Six flags have flown over Texas, including the banners of three foreign powers—France, Spain and Mexico. First came the French flag, which was carried down the Mississippi river to the gulf of Mexico by the interpid La Salle. Following this was the Spanish emblem, first thrown to the breeze under the direction of the Franciscan priests. Then came in succession the Mexican flag and the Lone Star emblem of the republic of Texas.

The stars and stripes followed the Lone Star, but was supplanted for a time by the stars and bars of the Confederacy.

In the struggle for ascendancy among these various groups it is needless to say that much blood has been spilled and countless tragedies have taken their places on the pages of history.

The history of the republic of Texas is one of the most unique examples of national sovereignty that the world has ever seen.

A province of 30,000 people won independence from a nation of several millions. But these 30,000 were generally men of sturdy Anglo-American stock.

A few years later these same fearless and independent Texans voluntarily gave up their sovereignty to become one of the galaxy of stars under the banner of the United States.—Chicago Journal.

SWISS CHEESE STONE.

Material of Which Native Houses in Bermuda Are Built.

When a native of Bermuda decides that he wants to build a house he goes to some quarry where the soft, rich, creamy coral sandstone has been stripped of its thin earth covering and begins sawing. He or some one employed by him, with a long, coarse toothed saw, cuts out blocks of stone measuring about two feet long, one foot wide and six inches thick. As soon as he has quarried enough of these blocks he allows them to stand in the open air for a few weeks to harden, for when first cut they are as full of holes as a Swiss cheese and almost as soft. The hardening period over, the blocks are placed one on top of another to form the walls and one beside another on a supporting framework, overlapping a little at their upper and lower edges, to make the roof.

When the building has been erected the Bermudian covers his outside walls and roof with a thick coat of whitewash, which hides all the cracks and joints and holes in the stone and gives the house a smooth, beautiful finish which is very pleasant to the eye and just as pleasant to the sense of touch. Even the big chimneys, the porches and the fences are built of the same stone.

These white roofs have another important office, for the rain that falls upon them as it runs off is caught and led into cisterns. It is easy to understand how important this is when one learns that there are no streams or wells in Bermuda and that the islanders are thus entirely dependent on these cisterns for their water supply.—Joseph Lauren in St. Nicholas.

YANKEE CURIOSITY.

How Ben Franklin Used to Save Time and Avert Questions.

The Yankee is proverbially inquisitive, and Charles H. Sherrill recalls in "French Memories of Eighteenth Century America" some amused comments reported by the Marquis de Chastellux, which show that the reputation was well deserved more than a century ago.

"He says," declares Chastellux, repeating a traveler's tale, "that the Americans are the most inquisitive people he has ever seen. Their curiosity is pushed almost to impropriety. When he asked his way they only answered, 'You apparently come from Philadelphia.' When almost famished he asked for food. Instead of serving him they said: 'You seem to be in a great hurry. Is there anything new in the north?'"

"He also relates that Mr. Franklin (who possessed a sense of humor in addition to that habitus) calm which so surprised the Europeans, whenever he was traveling in Connecticut, a section noted for its curiosity, was accustomed on entering an inn to call all the family together and announce in a loud tone: 'I am Benjamin Franklin. I was born in Boston, and I am a printer by trade. I am coming from Philadelphia, and I am going back there at such and such a time. I do not know anything new, and now, my friends, will you tell me what you can give me for supper?'"

Disguising Epsom Salt.

Seeking for various ways of disguising the taste of Epsom salt has become something of a fad. Here is the very latest suggestion, and a very good one: To each teaspoonful of salt add one-fourth teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a little sugar. Dissolve in a little hot water and add cold water. A smaller dose of salt is required when the cream of tartar is used, since it hastens the action of the Epsom salt.

Had No Nerve.

Disreputable Looking Party—Gimme a nickel, mum. Elderly Woman—I should think a big, strong man like you would be ashamed to ask for money. D. L. P.—I am, lady, but I ain't got the nerve to take it without askin'.—New York Times.

Right Thing to Contemplate.

Life is so full of miseries, minor and major; they press so close upon us at every step of the way, that it is hardly worth while to call one another's attention to their presence. People who do this are merely dwelling on the obvious, and the obvious is the one thing not worth consideration. What we want to contemplate is the beauty and the smoothness of that well ordered plan which it is so difficult for us to discuss.—Agnes Repplier.