

Supplement To Turner Tribune

E. Warne Empey, athletic coach and teacher in the Aumsville high school, went to McMinnville last week where he underwent an operation for appendicitis on Friday. Warne has been on the sick list for the past month and although he was taking medical attention he found it was necessary to make the sacrifice of

time and have the operation performed now. He is recovering nicely and will be back among the students in a couple of weeks. His work at the school is being taken care of by Prof. Mountain, Mrs. Ella England and Mrs. Riches of the high school faculty.

WEST STAYTON

Mr. Stahl is down with another severe attack of rheumatism. Mr. and Mrs. Johnson of Portland were here to visit him Sunday. Mrs. Johnson will be remembered as Mrs. Palmer to her friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McClendon were callers at the home of W. O. Royse, Thursday. They were planning on taking Joyce home the next day as she was all over the measles.

Saturday evening a farewell party was given at the home of Hazel Comstock for Dorothy Johnson, who left Sunday for their home near Mehama. The evening was spent in playing games and some delicious fudge was served.

One sure sign that spring has come could be seen at the school grounds Sunday afternoon when a group of men and boys played the first baseball game of the season. No doubt there were many sore arms and backs the next day. This will likely be a very common occurrence from now on.

The Women's Auxiliary Club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Dickman last Thursday. In spite of the rainy day a nice crowd was present. All were working on the new quilt blocks and 100 completed blocks were turned in at the close of the meeting. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Belle Woosley.

Lunches at Riches' Confectionery.

LOST—A red handled jack knife, two blades, between the creamery and home Finder please return to Keith Bones.

Quality candies at Riches Confectionery.

Hebrew Money

The monetary system of the Hebrews was based upon the Babylonian system of weights. The ratio of the value of gold to silver was 1:13 1-3 and prevailed over all western Asia.

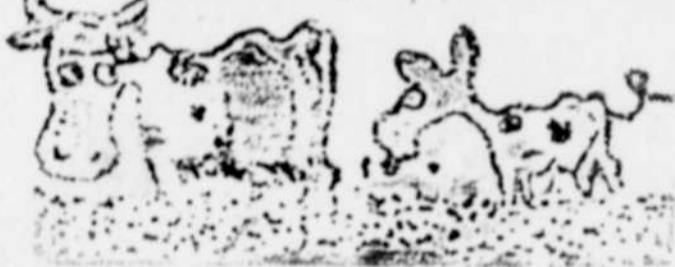
Gigantic Structure

Herodotus estimated that 100,000 men were engaged for 20 years in building the Great pyramid.

Wheat for Cows

Durum wheat has been proved to be a very palatable feed for dairy cows and in some cases it has been possible to use it for as much as two-thirds of the ration. In North Dakota, tests with a basal ration of oats, corn, bran, and alfalfa hay, together with corn silage, ground wheat compared very favorably with ground barley. If wheat becomes too low in price, this will be found to be one satisfactory disposition of at least a part of the crop.

One 'Ting After An Udder



By Max McKay

Howdy folks!

It won't be long now till we all will begin feeling kinda lazy and become filled with that old proverbial "spring fever." You know how it is, you just want to drop yourself upon some soft reclining place and sit there watching the birds and bees at work, and with but one big thought in mind, why the heck couldn't we've turned out to be a dog instead of what we are.

Yes sir, that's our idea of spring fever. Anyhow, the most of us live a dog's life so we should kick.

Speaking of being the droppin's—here's a good one. The comic strip in the Journal (Sunday's paper) gives the private life of a potato, as follows: Mr. Potato was born of Irish descent, by a Norwegian farmer, sold to a Scotch grocer, bought by a German restaurant, cooked by a French chef, served by an Italian waiter, to a Spaniard, and then comes the Swiss bus-boy to clear away the peelings.

It then goes on to say, Heigh Ho, no mater where you hail from you all turn out to be Americans.

We don't like that so well, although worse things might have happened. The darned potato might have had black rot.

By the way we're not having so much luck with our investigation into the matter of the girls lip marks that were left upon the cheeks of a well known lad. We've only had one suspect so far and if no more applications come in we'll sure be "blue again."

You see we take all impressions ourselves and then transform them onto paper for comparison.

By thundern lightning, there's a

guy in this neighborhood that's been asking us for three or four weeks to put his name in our column, so here goes—

There's a man out in the country,
And it's not so far away,
S. A. R. is the man's initials,
Believe not all he has to say,
It's because his occupation
Takes his mind so far astray.
No man can out talk or do him,
He's the type that won't give in;
Raising bulls and little chickens,
Bings him booty and some "pin."
Tho to us it seems the pickins,
Still is he the man to blame?
When you need our umble help, S. A.,
Just give your phone a pull;
We'll drop our work most any day,
To help you spread the b—."

We guess that ought to hold him for awhile, if not, we can still write more.

By gosh, there ought to be a law against girl walking home, awful hard on the shoes you know. We heard a local girl had to do that very thing the other nite. Poor Mable, are your feet sore?



Above is a picture of a well known resident, who has just made a startling discovery in the field of science. This royal one has just mixed up a solution that will cause fly specks to fall down instead of up. Toodie-oo folks.