

HAWAII CARE-AWAY LAND

Four and One-half Days From California Shores by the Floating Palace

S. S.

GREAT NORTHERN

Length 325 feet, width 50 feet, speed 24 knots. License 800 passengers.

HILO and HONOLULU

Via Los Angeles

SAILINGS FROM SAN FRANCISCO, PIER 7

Nov. 7, 27; Dec. 15; Jan. 4, 23; Feb. 12; March 5, 23

Beauties and attractions of the Hawaiian Islands described in a new folder, ready for distribution, at ticket offices, or upon mail requests.

Round Trips \$130 and up, from San Francisco.

Apply to local railway agents, or address E. H. Crocker, Asst. Gen. P., Portland, Ore.

H. A. Jackson, Traffic Manager, 602 Market St., San Francisco.



HONOLULU SURF RIDER

OIL FIELD REVIVAL MANIFEST AT VALE

Boise Men Purchase Drilling Rig and It is Said Contemplate Further Search for Oil.

The Capital News of Boise says that the Western Pacific Oil & Gas company of that city has purchased drilling machinery at Vale and contemplates work to develop the field there. The Capital News says:

The Western Pacific Oil & Gas company of Boise, whose head office is in the Overland building, purchased

a complete standard drilling rig belonging to Dolin Miles of Baker, Ore. This rig has sufficient power to drill down to a depth of 5000 feet.

Three years ago Franklin G. Willey of Derry, N. H., secured an option on four standard drilling rigs in what is locally known as Vale's south oil field. Two of these rigs belonged to W. T. Davidson of Vale, one to Dolin Miles of Baker, and one to Charles Besgrove of Spokane.

It was only recently that Mr. Willey was compelled to give up title to two of the rigs, Mr. Willey having left the Vale field lie dormant these three years.

T. W. Davidson of Vale who for a number of years has given much of his time and money in an effort to have this oil field developed, and still has an abiding faith that this is

a real oil field, got busy when Willey gave up two of the standard rigs here. Mr. Davidson succeeded in interesting W. D. Meyers, formerly an oil expert in the California and other fields, now vice president and general manager of the Western Pacific Oil & Gas company of Boise. Mr. Davidson had Mr. Meyers look over the rigs at the south oil field several weeks ago. Mr. Meyers was so much impressed on his first visit here that he last Friday brought other officers of his company here. These men are W. N. Reeves, president; L. S. Savidge, secretary and E. W. Johnson, treasurer. Mr. Davidson accompanied these four men on their trip to the south field. After showing them the indications, they also became very favorably impressed with the field. They purchased the standard rig, including all the tools and equipment that belonged to Dolin Miles.

A complete standard drilling rig consists of a 45-horse power boiler and a 25-horse power oil-well engine; two strings of tools to drill a hole from 14 inches down to four inches; bull wheels, calf wheels, casing blocks complete with steel cables, sand wheel with steel sand line complete; fishing tools such as three sets of slip sockets of various sizes, underreamers, casing spears, rope spears, combination sockets, and various other fishing tools too numerous to mention.

The deal includes a standard derrick 85 feet high, with walking beam and the foundation for the derrick and engine. In addition the deal includes another engine and boiler in complete running order, which have been used for doing location and assessment work.

In addition to the standard rig are many extras such as drilling stems, a main shaft, etc., that have never been used and are just as they come from the factory. These also are included in the deal.

The Cellar Stairs.

If the bottom cellar step be painted white it will help to save many a fall in the dark.

The most unhappy man in the world is he who is not patient in adversity.

Story of a Lady Killer

By GERALD GREEN

Having passed through a siege of typhoid fever, when I became convalescent my hair began to come out. I at once had my head shaved and ordered a wig. The wigmaker, a Frenchman, measured my head and before departing asked:

"Blond, noir or rouge?" I understood nothing of any language except American and did not know what he was talking about. But there is a dislike in all persons to acknowledge that they do not understand or do not hear or cannot see. I looked at the man as though I was deliberating on what he said, then replied:

"Oui, rouge."

This seemed to satisfy him, for he bowed himself out without another word.

"I wonder what he said to me?" I mused after he had gone. "Was it the price he was speaking of or the time it was to be fulfilled?"

I found out what he had said when the wig came in. It was a beautiful red. I abused him for having made a wig of such a color, and he expostulated with the usual French shrug and gesture.

"Monsieur, I ask you if you have it blond, black or red. You say I make him red."

Seeing that I had authorized the color, I said no more, but paid for the wig like a man. The price being \$25, I could not afford another one and subjected myself to wearing it till my own chestnut locks should reappear.

It was about this time that I received an anonymous note written in a woman's hand. The writer said that she had seen me on a sickbed in the hospital and had been impressed with my appearance. She plastered the communication over with a lot of stuff about my intellectual, pale brow and other features. What her object was I did not know, but I did know that there were emotional women in the world who are silly enough to do just that sort of thing.

However, since she gave me no clue to her identity, I paid no attention to her letter, tossing it into the fire and thinking no more about it.

When I had forgotten it a married lady friend of mine told me that she desired to introduce me to a friend of hers. "I think," she said to me "that, to use a slang phrase, you have made a mash. I think the lady admires you."

"Has she ever seen me?" I asked. "Of course. How could she admire you without having seen you?"

"Oh! Her admiration doubtless only exists in your imagination."

Nevertheless I was flattered. This was the second case of admiration of which I was the subject, and I began to feel quite Adonis-like. It seemed to me, after this last conquest, that every girl who came near me was struck with me. I waited impatiently for my friend to introduce me to my victim, but nothing came of it, and I was beginning to settle down to the opinion that I was not, after all, a lady killer when another woman friend of mine said to me one day:

"I would like to know whether or not you carry a love potion about you."

"Why do you say that?" I asked, my finger ends tingling and my heart increasing its beat.

"Oh, nothing. A friend of mine."

"Well?"

"A friend of mine was going into raptures over you the other day."

"What did she have to say about me?"

"I don't think that the flattering things said of persons should be repeated to them any more than the disagreeable things."

That is all I could get out of her.

By this time I felt sure there was something about my appearance that attracted the fair sex. I stood before a mirror trying to discover what it was. It seemed to me that if my own black locks decorated my head I would be passably good looking, but my sorrel top, I considered, spoiled the whole. Then it occurred to me that these "mashes" had been made since I had donned it, and it struck me that this must be the secret of my success.

One evening at a dinner the hostess came to me and said she would introduce me to the lady who was to be my companion at table. She took me to one who the moment she saw me started and shrank away from me. I noticed that her eyes were fixed on my wig. The hostess looked at her in astonishment, but the other, recovering herself, took my arm, and we marched together to the dining room. Passing a mirror, I saw that my face and my wig were both very red.

My dinner companion, when seated, turned from me for an animated conversation with a man sitting on the other side of her. She scarcely spoke a word to me during the dinner.

This treatment brought me to my senses, and I resolved to make an investigation. Before I got through I knew more than I wished to know. All these women who admired me were one—my demure companion. She had seen me in the hospital and, being aggressive instead of retiring, had written me the anonymous letter. She had seen me with black hair falling over white temples. Meeting me at the dinner party, she saw my sorrel wig. The effect was not only disconcerting, but irritating.

Months later I appeared before her to my own natural hair. She had by this time recovered from the shock occasioned by the wig, and I had little difficulty in completing my conquest.

... Mt. Vernon Players ...

THE MUSICAL TREAT OF THE SEASON

Second Number of the Lyceum Course, given under the auspices of the Ontario Public Schools

Dreamland Theatre

Saturday, November 25

Single Admission 75c. Season Tickets \$2.00

SKOVGAARD

The Great Danish Virtuoso of the New York Metropolitan Opera assisted by a galaxy of Stars

A rare opportunity to hear one of the great master musicians of the century. The Press Proclaims Him Unequaled.

Each member of the talented company is an artist. The program appeals to all.

Dreamland Theatre

ONTARIO
Wednesday, November 29



SKOVGAARD
The Danish Violinist

Vale Hot Springs SANITARIUM

VALE, OREGON

Board, Rooms and Baths.
Massage, Diet, Rest
RHEUMATISM OUR SPECIALTY

DR. THOS. W. THURSTON, Superintendent

STARTLING NEWS

In order to clean up on my Fall and Winter Hats will sell at cost and less.
Ladies' and Misses' Dress Hats, \$1.75 and up.
Large assortment of Girls' and Boys' Hats, 35c and up.
Large line of Wool Toques, all colors, for ladies and children, at low prices.
Would like to close out my line of embroidery thread.
Royal Society Embroidery Silk, 3 for 10c.
Royal Society Embroidery Mercerized 5 for 10c.
Don't fail to see our goods before buying. It will pay you.

THE OSBORN MILLINERY
The Home of Good Goods.

Christmas Goods

BUY EARLY AND THEREBY GET YOUR PICK OF THE STOCK

We now have on display a large variety for the Children in Toys, Dolls, Doll Buggies, Wagons, Velocipedes, Rocking Horses, Dishes China and Metal, Games, Books and many other things too numerous to mention here.
Our stock and variety of Fancy China is large and select. We also have a variety of pieces in Cut Glass at prices surprisingly low.
We want you to come and look our stock over. Our prices are normal and are not raised for the occasion.

The Variety Store

Ontario, Oregon

MEIRO cannot make All the motion pictures

So

MEIRO

MAKES THE GOOD ONES

See them at the Best Theatres.

Try The Argus for Want Ads