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In order to make room for my
Immense Stock of Fall Millinery
I am having
A Rummage Sale
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SAVE YOUR MONEY

by Building a Home
U. S. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR
W. B. WILSON, Secretary of Labor.

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The power chain

The
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"Red Crown" has a continuous, uniform chain of boiling points which gives easy starting, power and mileage. Mixtures have "holes" in the chain. Look for the Red Crown sign before you fill.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)



O. H. TEST, Special Agent Standard Oil Company, Ontario, Oregon.

Home Comforts.
"I understand Mr. Grabco is good to his family."
"Yes. He spends not less than \$50,000 a year on his wife and daughters."
"And what does he get out of it, I wonder?"
"Why, a place to eat and sleep when business permits, a dressing-gown, an easy chair and a pair of house slippers. What more does a man want?"
—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Jap Industry Stimulated.
The war has greatly stimulated the Japanese to undertake the manufacture of leather, and several large factories have been established in Tokyo and other districts. Owing to the undeveloped condition of the live stock industry in Japan, practically all the leather used in the manufacture of boots and shoes had heretofore been imported.

At The Movies

The scenes of Norma Talmadge's latest Select Picture, "The Safety Curtain," which will be shown at the Dreamland on Wed., Aug. 20, are laid in two distinctly opposite atmospheres, behind the curtain of a cheap London music-hall, and its antipodes, social life in an army post in India.

WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH ONLY FORTY MILLION DOLLARS?
Suppose you were a young man and suppose you had forty million dollars. Then suppose someone stole the money from you. And suppose you were caught in a fire with a girl you loved, and suppose that you and the girl escaped with your lives, but without much clothes. What would you do next? — Dreamland, Friday, August 22.

Wouldn't it break your heart, if you were a girl, and thought you had to sell a treasured shawl from your hope chest? Sheila Moore suffered that pang with a grin. It wasn't a smile—there was too much pain in it—but the grin revealed the splendid spirit that could not be crushed. If you were a salesgirl and the proprietor's son asked you to marry

him would you do it? And if you did, and then were caught in the arms of his best friend, wouldn't you have a time of it explaining? Sheila Moore was in this quandary, but she was innocent and a victim of appearances.
What if you were married; and your husband's family didn't approve; and he had to go to work; and you were passed off as his father's ward; and his friend fell in love with you—wouldn't that give you something to think about? Sheila Moore had these troubles, but it was not all trouble that came out of her "Hope Chest." Dreamland, Saturday, August 23.

MARGUERITE CLARK IN DELIGHTFUL ROLE
Marguerite Clark, the popular little Paramount star who recently became the wife of Capt. H. Palmerson Williams, after spending her honeymoon in Washington, completed her new Paramount picture, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch," which will be shown at the Dreamland theatre next Sunday and Monday. In this famous subject Miss Clark plays the part of Lovey Mary, the immortal character which is familiar to every child as well as to the grown ups.

DO AWAY WITH CHURCHES?

The Literary Digest, August 2, carried the following comment: "BOLSHEVISM AND CHRISTIANITY—Bolshevism and the Christian religion can not both survive," affirms the report of the Senate Judiciary Committee on Bolshevism. An examination of this report, says the Minneapolis Tribune, will convince the American Christian that "Russ'ian Bolshevism triumphant in this country would be followed by the confiscation of 203,452 church edifices; by the suppression of all denominational Sunday-schools, seminaries, and colleges; and by atheist dictatorship dominion over 41,926,854 church members." What the Bolshevik government has done to show its hostility to the Christian religion is thus summarized from the Senate report by the Minneapolis paper:

"It has confiscated all church property, real and personal.
"It has established the right of antireligious propaganda as a constitutionally recognized institution.
"It has suppressed Sunday-schools and has expressly forbidden the teaching of all religious doctrines in public, either in schools or in educational institutions of any kind.
"It prohibits religion from being taught or studied except in private.
"It has abolished all recognition of a supreme being in governmental and judicial oaths.
"It has disfranchised expressly all clergy and servants and employees of church bodies and has deprived them of all right to hold public positions.
"Under the old imperialistic regime—slayer that it was—it became the practice by both custom and decree that every newspaper and every periodical published on Easter Sunday throughout the Russian Empire carried the commemorative head-line, 'Christ is risen.' On Easter Sunday of 1918 the Bolshevik publications substituted the legend:
"One hundred years ago to-day Karl Marx was born."

Should we as Americans discourage or encourage the building of modern church buildings? When a new church project is started in any community you will always hear some one say, "we are over-churching now" or "They do not fill the buildings we now have."

Men who have changed their complete business equipment in the last ten years in order to meet the demands of modern business, criticize the church if it fails to do efficient work and be a power in a community even tho the church is equipped for a program of twenty-five years ago. These same people will find fault if a church attempts to build adequately for the next ten years.

Past experience warrants us in saying that usually when a person argues we are "over-churching," they will want to "explain" if asked how much they have given to the churches now here! In some cases in narrow sectarianism prompts a few to belittle any new project not of their own denomination, but this is not so common as it was a few years ago. Christian people today ha' with delight any forward step of any church.

Citizens of Ontario will all appreciate the offer of the Methodist church Extension Board to appropriate five thousand dollars to enable the local Methodist church to erect a modern structure to equip them for efficient Sunday-school and social work.

JAMES C. ERWIN —Adv.

"NOTHING DOING" IN COTTON

Kitchen Maids of Sultan of Morocco Entitled to Nether Garments of Expensive Stuff.

The sultan of Morocco was always an absolute monarch, and in that capacity the revenues of the country were his. There had never been any distinction between public funds and private funds—all belonged to the sultan. It was therefore no easy task to arrive at an agreement as to which were state and which private debts, so inextricably mixed had they been in the past. There was, for instance, a bill for some hundreds of yards of very expensive and very fine crimson cloth. Naturally the protectorate authorities scheduled this among the private debts. The sultan protested. The cloth, he said, had been purchased for governmental purposes—in fact for the trousers of the imperial kitchen maids; for there are several hundred slave-women employed in preparing the palace food. The protectorate government refused to be responsible for this debt. The ex-sultan drew up a historical treatise to prove that imperial kitchen maids were part and parcel of the state, and passed, like the palace itself, from sultan to sultan. The principle was accepted, but the debt was disallowed on the ground that these good ladies did not require such expensive stuff for their nether garments. A cotton material, they argued, would have equally well served the purpose. The sultan's reply was unanswerable and crushing. "In Europe," he said, "it may be the custom for the imperial kitchen maids to wear cotton trousers, but in Morocco we have more appreciation of the dignity of their position." There was nothing more to be said. The debt was paid—From "The Liquidation of a Sultanate," by W. B. Harris, in "Asla" magazine.

Odd Filipino Custom.

Of the inherited rover spirit of the wild people of Davao and their belief that the death of a member of the family is indicative of the will of Allah for them to change their homes, the bureau of forestry says:
"When someone dies in the house built on the land or homestead given to the head of the family, the entire family will move to some other place, and in most cases the house is either burned or torn down and the land on which it was built is abandoned for some years. A bird of the pigeon family, locally known as Alimukon, is the common god or fortune teller of the wild people of Davao. Unless this bird answers favorably to their supplications to go back to the old place, their old abode or abodes are either forever abandoned or left untouched for many years."

Chinaman Finds Joy in Work.

While nature has been kind to China in the gift of natural resources, the nature and quality of her people justify high expectations of their ability to utilize these resources for the benefit of all mankind. The Chinese have wrought out a standard of living which for efficiency in the realm of labor challenges the world. When the statement is made that a Chinese laborer can work for 12 hours of the 24 for 15 cents a day and board himself, the suggestion will naturally come to mind, but what of the quality of the work? The Chinaman has not yet raised the question of the number of hours which constitutes a day's work. He toils uncomplainingly from break of day until the evening star is clearly in sight, and this he will do every day of the week. Holidays are not frequent, and work is the source of his joy.

A Toothsome Thing.

"I see where a poet claims to have interpreted the soul of a mushroom." "Ah!"
"In association with a thick, juicy steak, I can understand how a mushroom might lift a bard on the wings of song."

THE POACHER

By MILDRED WHITE

Della brought her car to a stop, and sat up with a gasp of surprise. There before her at the bend of the road was the original of her favorite picture. She had not fancied, as she often admiringly gazed at the beautiful water color of a quaint old house, that the house could possibly be real. More was it like an idealization of an artist.

The picture had drawn her from its first hanging on the walls of the art store. Since then, it occupied the best wall space in Della's own room.

She had ridden far, lost in her disappointed thought, far beyond the well-kept state road into the rough one of the outskirts. Its unevenness had passed by unnoticed, as she wondered for the hundredth time, why her latest story had failed to please.

Della had counted much upon that story. Heretofore she had been fortunate in selling, what did this story lack? If she might go over it again, wholly concentrating her thoughts, Della smiled cynically; where in the hubbub of her society home might she find concentration? Now she knew what had caused her failure, the constant call to other things. And as if in answer to her conclusion before her suggestively loomed the isolated house.

She was out of the car in a bound, a shrewd old Scotswoman coming to open the deep set door, waited to learn Della's errand.

"It is so restful here," she explained breathlessly. "I wonder if you might be persuaded to take me for a few weeks as a boarder?"

The neat Scotswoman considered. "Well now," she said, "I'll ask Sandy."

Sandy, her kindly old husband, was quickly agreeable.

"What harm," he asked, "when we are alone?"

No arrangements were made for Della to come upon the following day. Installed in her hammock back along the hollyhocks, the Scotswoman left the girl with one injunction:

"If you see any trespassers," she cautioned, "whistle for Sandy. There's been many lately, coming to fish our trout or to fish in our stream. The stream mustn't be disturbed."

"I'll whistle," Della promised, and she left her hammock to examine the stream.

The water color had given no promise of this stream. It went rippling merrily on beyond the furthest trees. It looked invitingly cool on this hot summer day. Della was possessed of an unruly desire herself to dangle a line and to fish the fine trout. She sat still instead, watching a "prize catch" which came nearer and nearer. And just as it came very near, a man's voice whispered roughly:

"Don't startle him, I'm going to throw a line."

The man himself immediately came into view; his khaki trousers were covered with mud, an old felt hat shaded his bold, dark eyes.

"Don't you dare!" cried Della; she clapped her hands to frighten the fish.

The man turned on her impatiently, then seeing her flushed cheeks and indignantly glowing eyes, he smiled.

"Well—" he began, "what do you mean by that—"

"I mean," Della answered steadily, "that you are trespassing and that you must have read the forbidding signs outside the wall."

"I did," the man admitted. "And yet you deliberately came to fish." She decided to whistle for Sandy.

"Did you intend," she added sarcastically, "to also help yourself to the fruit?"

"To a few of those choice plums perhaps," the man replied. He calmly suited the action to the word.

"What right have you to object?" the poacher questioned, he was smiling.

"I live here," Della answered briefly.

It was the man's turn to stare. He did so unreservedly, while the perplexity of his gaze gave way to frank admiration.

"Live here?" he repeated. Sandy's burly figure came crashing through the brambles.

"Girl!" he muttered, "what a scare ye gave me; I thought ye needed help. But if master's here—"

"Hello Sandy," pleasantly greeted the man, "who may I ask, is this young lady who informs me that my house is her place of residence?"

Sandy flushed. "She's just a bit of a boarder," he said, "the wife and I thought it no harm to take her in for a while sir, you not being expected home so soon as 'all."

"All right," the man answered with a brusque gesture of dismissal.

Della came close to him, raising to his, her lovely, embarrassed face. "You called it your house?" she questioned.

The man bowed, his smile was strangely reassuring. "I'm an artist," he explained. The old place took my fancy and I bought it so that I might come out sometimes to paint. Sandy and his wife are my faithful caretakers.

"May I tell you," Della asked, "how I happened to come here? It is really quite wonderful!"

ARRANGE TO KEEP AVIATORS IN TRIM FOR INSTANT CALL

The Director of Air Service is arranging a plan to provide an opportunity for the reserve officers of the Air Service to keep up flying practice so that they will be of value to the government should an emergency arise. Otherwise the country will lose the experience these aviators have obtained and thus the money spent on their training would be wasted.

Many reserve officers have made known their desire to obtain flying practice and the government is in possession of quantities of flying equipment, planes of all types, hangers, repair outfits, etc. which will inevitably be scrapped unless some means is provided for their use by the flying men who have gone into the reserve.

It is contemplated to organize reserve units within the different localities. Reserve flying officers residing in the Sacramento Valley District, as far south as Fresno, in the San Joaquin Valley, and as far north as Seattle, Wash., who desire to belong to this reserve unit and received a certain amount of training each year in the different types of machines, are requested to send their name, rank and address to Capt. Thomas S. Voss, Mather Field, Sacramento, Cal., who has been designated by the Department Air Service Officer to list the officers for the Sacramento unit. Those residing in the Bay District would communicate with 1st Lieut. George B. Fredell, 711 Santa Fe Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. Those in the Los Angeles District, to Col. L. J. Mygatt, Rose Field, Arcadia, Cal. The District includes the area between Venice and San Bernardino and as far south to include Santa Ana. Those in the San Diego District, to Col. Hanton, Rockwell Field, San Diego, Cal. This district to include all towns in California south of Santa Ana.

It is also requested that all discharged enlisted men in the Air Service who desire to become members of a reserve unit to communicate with the officers designated above.

A plan whereby the above scheme can be affected, is now being arranged by the Director of Air Service. At present no plan is in existence except that schools and colleges for Reserve Officers' Training Corps units and colleges giving courses in military training proscribed by Secretary of War. It is believed that under this plan authority will be given whereby these reserve units can utilize surplus stores of clothing, equipment and material.

T. S. FOSS,
Capt. P. M. A., U. S. A.
Commandant.

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