

Societu

At the home of Mrs. L. Adam this afternoon there will take place the regular meeting of the Woman's Club. Previous to the meeting the committee in charge of the annual silver tea will gather there and make arrangements for that event.

Mrs. L. B. Cochrum was the hostess for the Carnation Club Tuesday evening, of which the honors for the club members were won by Mrs. Frank Rader and E. A. Fraser; while Mrs. H. O. Drane secured the high score among the outside guests.

The Imperial was entertained last Thursday by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Blackaby. Mrs. J. R. Fortier and Dr. J. A. McFall tied for the high honor The club meets this week with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Emlson.

The Monday Bridge club met this week with Mrs. LaRue Blackaby.

The Wednesday Bridge club met at the home of Mrs. Fred Clemo.

Miss Etta McCreight was hostess Wednesday evening for a delightful birthday party. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games and cards, and at a late hour dainty refreshments were served. A very enjoyable evening was spent by those present.

Mrs. J. C. McCreight gave a surprise party Saturday afternoon in honor of the 13th birthday of her daughter Miss Jessie Mae. A number of her little friends came in and spent a very pleasant afternoon.

LOCAL PERSONALS

H. C. Boyer was in Vale on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Fifer visited in Boise the first of the week.

Harry Looney and wife of Jordan Valley, were visiting friends in Ontario last week.

M. N. Fegley, receiver of the Vale land office, was in Boise the first of the week.

Pete DuFord was in Boise on business the first of the week.

Mrs. D. C. Anderson left Sunday evening for Salt Lake to visit with relatives.

The remains of Dewey McDaniels, accompanied by Wm. McBratney, the Boise undertaker and Mrs. McDaniels, passed through Ontario Saturday enroute to Boise where the burial of the body took place Monday. Mr. McDaniels was crushed to death by being caught between a wagon and an old house on the C. A. Stout place near Creston when his team became frightened and ran away.

Word was received this morning of the death of John Madden at Cascade, Idaho Wednesday night. The body will be brought to Ontario for burial.

James Turnbull, principal of the East side school was in Corvallis during the week end. The Gamma Tau Beta Fraternity of the O. A. C. received their charter in the Delta Upsilon Fraternity and he attended the installation. He also visited with relatives in Portland, returning home Monday.

C. R. Peterson was in Ontario this week from the Circle Bar ranch.

Mr. Roberts of Pendleton is visiting his brother Dr. A. R. Roberts this week.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Young, Tuesday, January 24, at 2:30 p. m. One of the subjects to be discussed is "Women and Jury Duty," led by L. Belle Lees.

DIES AT CASCADE

As the Argus goes to press word was received that John Madden, formerly of this city, who has been ill for a long time, died at Cascade Wednesday night. The body is to be brought to Ontario for interment.

U. P. NOTICES

Sabbath school 10 a. m.
Verse contest by the "Winners."
Chalk talk with drawings by Cecil Mullen.

Preaching service 11 a. m.
Special music.

FOR SALE—One brand new Flor once three burner oil stove, one singer cabinet sewing machine, and a number of fruit jars. Bargains. Phone 168M 6 8

FOR SALE—One Direct Current 1 H. P. Motor. Ontario Laundry. 17

FOR SALE—80 tons hay. Will sell all or small amounts. 1 mile east of town. Ed Long. 21

FOR SALE—Typewriter in good shape, cheap. Ford Garage.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

D. J. Gillanders, Pastor

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Preaching 11 a. m.

Subject, Time.

Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
Preaching 7:30 p. m.

Subject, Works Judged

White School House
Sunday school 1:30 p. m.
Preaching 2:30 p. m.

Communion next Sunday after the morning service.

TONSILETTIS
FOR... TONSILITIS... AND... SORE THROATS KEEP THEM ON HAND AND TAKE RIGHT IN THE BEGINNING. It retrieves like magic. Absolutely harmless. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send \$2 for trial bottle of 130 doses. DO IT NOW and you will never be without them. Reference First National Bank, Eugene.

J. F. TITUS, M. D.
Eugene, Ore.

FOR SALE—Fifteen head good thrifty shoats priced right for cash. C. W. Garrett 2 1/2 miles west Ontario. 17

THEATRE ATTRACTIONS

MAJESTIC

Thursday
A WIFE'S AWAKENING—All Star
VOD A VIL MOVIE

FRIDAY
KING QUEEN AND JOKER

Sydney Chaplin (brother of Charlie Chaplin)
WINNERS OF THE WEST

SATURDAY
PRAIRIE TRAILS.....Tom Mix
GINGHAM GIRL.....Sennet Comedy

SUNDAY and MONDAY
WHAT'S WORTH WHILE

Lois Weber Production
ALFALFA LOVE.....Century Comedy

TOPICS OF THE DAY

TUESDAY
CHEATED HEARTS.....Rawlinson

SCREEN SNAPSHOTS

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
THE BARRICADE

A Cabanne Production
INTERNATIONAL NEWS

BIG PICTURES COMING—
DON'T TELL EVERYTHING

Wallace Reid and Gloria Swanson

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE IN FORECLOSURE

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION IN FORECLOSURE, duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Malheur, dated the 14th day of January, 1922. In a certain suit in the Circuit Court for said State and county wherein First National Bank of Elgin, Oregon, a National Banking Corporation as Plaintiff, recovered judgment against Nephth A. Anderson and Zilpah J. Anderson, husband and wife, as Defendants, in the sum of Two Thousand Five Hundred (\$2500.00) Dollars, with interest thereon from the 16th day of December, 1916, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum, and Two Hundred Fifty (\$250.00) Dollars, Attorney fees, and the further sum of Fifty-three and 90/100 (\$53.90) Dollars, costs, which judgment was entered and docketed in the Clerk's Office of said Court in said County on the 4th day of January, 1922.

Therefore, Notice is Hereby Given, That I will on the 17th day of February, 1922, at the hour of 11 o'clock, in the fore noon of said day, at the North Main Entrance Door of the Court House, at Vale, Oregon, in said County and State, sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder or bidders for cash, the following described real property, to wit:

The North West Quarter, (NW 1/4) of Section Twenty-one (21), Township Fifteen (15), South, Range Forty-Six (46), E. W. M. in Malheur County, Oregon.

The above real property with its appurtenances, taken and levied upon as the property of said named Defendants, Nephth A. Anderson and Zilpah J. Anderson, husband and wife, by virtue of a mortgage given thereon by the above named defendants, or as much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment in favor of First National Bank of Elgin, Oregon, together with all costs and disbursements that have or may accrue.

Dated at Vale, Oregon this 14th day of January 1922.
H. LEE NOE,
Sheriff

Date of first publication, January 19th, 1922.

Date of last publication, February 16th, 1922.

Date of Sale, February 17, 1922. Published in the Ontario Argus at Ontario, Oregon.

New "Landed Gentry" in England. The advent of a new "landed gentry" in England since the war is made plain by "Burke's," an annual work of reference on that subject which has reappeared after a break of seven years. Over 100 names of old landowners have disappeared since the last edition, and their places have been taken by double that number of newcomers. In the preface, the editor remarks: "Much as the passing of old families from the land, or the diminution of their holdings, is to be regretted, the rise of a new class of landed gentry, possessed of means enabling them to develop estates which had become impoverished through the misfortunes of their previous owners, cannot be without benefit to the country."

Alarm for Banks. An electric siren alarm has been tried in the Bank of Hamilton. The interior of the bank using this alarm is wired and a number of electric buttons placed in secret places. On the wall outside a siren alarm is attached. If a robbery is attempted the staff push their buttons and the alarm automatically shrieks a warning on the street. A test was made in one of the branches in Toronto and when the siren called four policemen rushed into the bank prepared to fight handits.

Motorcycle Spray. A farmer's motorcycle came in useful this summer. He had 500 acres planted to potatoes, and these were threatened with destruction by the potato bug. With his horse-drawn sprayer he could only cover about 35 acres a day, and in the hot weather which prevailed this would have spelled ruin to his crop. But the rancher was a resourceful soul, and he attached an insecticide-spraying outfit to the sidcar chassis of his motorcycle, utilizing the power of the machine for traction and for spraying. With this outfit he found it possible to spray 100 acres per day with paris green and so save the situation.

BEST PEOPLE

By MILDRED WHITE

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

Philip Laidlaw was bitterly disappointed in a woman—he whom women had heretofore failed to interest. Almost, he had given up the shy hope of marriage, and a mate who would satisfy his heart, when he beheld Fay Winters.

Fay had come back to the small town after an absence since young girlhood, and Philip, the admitted new attorney, saw her first momentarily, then with a lingering glance as she came through the lighted doorway of the town's best store.

"Perhaps, after all," said his man's hopeful heart, "this happy young woman may not be all that the townspeople say." For her return had long been heralded.

"Fay Winters coming back!" Philip's landlady said. "Well, what possessed her, I wonder, to come to the town that wasn't good enough for her years ago?"

"Fay Winters coming back to Eldridge!" exclaimed Philip's housekeeper. "Well, think of that, after all her travel and college training. Won't be nobody good enough for her to associate with. I remember her; she was nothing but a proud, pretty slip of a girl. Her rich aunt brought Fay up when she was left an orphan; and now she's left her all her money."

So Philip Laidlaw formed his imaginary picture of the newcomer's character. She was a snob, no doubt, and not an acquaintance to be cultivated. But after his second lingering gaze into the young woman's sweetly attractive countenance, Philip had marvelously changed his opinion.

Either the girl had altered with years, or her former neighbors slandered her; and after repeated evenings in Fay's pleasant society, the hope of marriage came joyously, thrillingly at last to Philip.

Here was the woman of whom he had dreamed, and despaired of finding. And secretly yearning, as months passed by, Philip decided, almost, to make his plea. Then came his great disappointment. In her charm for him, and her graciousness, Philip overlooked the indisputable fact of Fay's aloofness from others—her superiority, so openly deplored.

It was his housekeeper who forced the subject upon him. Her complaints, he discovered, were now echoed on all sides.

"Miss Winters hasn't got any use for Eldridge folks," the old woman told him, "except you, because you've been to college and have money. She don't call on the regular people here, or ask 'em to call on her. Not even Mrs. Dr. Wells, or the banker's wife. And folks do say, they wonder who on earth would be good enough to be a friend of hers."

Brusquely, because his heart was full, Philip put the matter before Fay that very evening. Though he had not openly voiced his love for her, he knew that the knowledge must be hers.

"Why," he regretted, "do you make no friends among the women here, Fay? Is it because—" the bitterness of disappointment brought contempt to his tones—"because there is no one good enough—even among the best people?"

In surprise, she regarded him. When she replied, her voice sounded coldly. "You are right," she agreed, "one should be sure that a real friend is good enough—one of the best people."

Her insinuation angered him; he took his hat and left. It was humiliating that the town folk should be correct in their judgment of the woman he loved—they, the cruelly, critically and slurring. She did not send for him, and because he felt that he owed her an apology which he could not give, Philip Laidlaw stayed—sufferingly—away. His office assistant later volunteered information.

"The dames are chattering again," that young man said. "They are horrified now over Miss Winters' new friendship. Day after day she goes down to May Worth's with her books or her sewing. Day after day the two young women are seen together. Such a contrast, you know, Mr. Laidlaw, so stunningly unexpected. But I don't blame Miss Winters; the accepted set of Eldridge are a narrow, speculating lot; taken together or singly, I know 'em."

Wondering unavoidably, Philip was on his feet.

"Tell me," he demanded, "where does this Worth girl live—?"

And the clerk told him. Philip had difficulty finding his way there, the house was so small and unobtrusive; for lack of paint, so hidden by twisted old trees from the roadway. But Fay Winters was with her chosen friend.

The friend sat—a neatly shabby little creature—in an inexpensive gayly covered chair. The cheery light from an open stove shone on the two girls' faces. What had been the topic of their conversation Philip Laidlaw could not know; but it was evident that neither ungenerous criticism nor unkindly surmise had left that soft glow of sympathy in the young woman's eyes or touched their lips with gentleness.

"I want you to meet my friend, May Worth," Fay said proudly. To him, alone, she added, "and she is a good friend—one of the best people."

As Philip Laidlaw clasped the hand of the woman he loved, as his eyes met hers, true understanding came to him. And disappointment vanished forever.



(Ask about the B. P. round roof barn shown in the above cut. It provides greatest possible strength and maximum storage space at least cost.)

Make your plans while the snow flies

For the same reason that you "make hay while the sun shines," you should make plans for the busy season while the snow flies. The new buildings your farm needs, such as Machine Sheds, Poultry Houses, Barns, Stock Sheds etc. can best be planned now while you have plenty of time.

Let our architects help you

Our architectural department, which is maintained for the free use of prospective builders, is less rushed at this time of year and can offer you helpful co-operation with plans and specifications for buildings of every kind. We are not satisfied with merely selling lumber, but we want to show you how to use it to the very best advantage.

Make your wants known to the manager of the B. P. yard nearest you. He is at your service.

Boise Payette Lumber Company

ONTARIO YARD, GEO. McCLAIN, SALES MGR.

GOLDEN GATE COFFEE

By MILDRED WHITE

PACKED IN VACUUM TIGHT CANS

This we believe is positively the best coffee on the market.

Every can is GUARANTEED

E. A. FRASER

JANUARY SALE PRICES

Compare these Prices That's all we ask

It is hard to judge anything unless you have something to compare it with.

A picture of a dreadnaught would look like any other ship unless there was a tug along side of it.

These January prices we are quoting may sound common—they'll sound like a cannon if you look around.

\$24.50 now for Men's Suits that were \$35

\$27.50 now for Ulsters that were \$40.

\$ 8.75 for Mackinaws that were \$12.

\$ 1.00 for Caps that were \$1.50.

\$ 5.00 for shoes that were \$10.00

Toggerly Bill