

**OWYHEE**

**SKATING PARTIES GIVE WAY TO ICE CUTTING ON OWYHEE**

**Birthday Dinner Honors Two Owyhees—Ranchers Having Hogs Vaccinated—Connely Sells Sheep—Other Owyhee Items**

Owyhee young people have been improving the opportunity the frozen condition of the river gives them. There were three skating parties above the Collins dam last week. Since the heavy snow fall Monday skating has ceased and ice cutting is now in full swing.

The choir and S. S. orchestra will meet for practice Saturday evening at the Lowe home.

L. J. Peterson returned Tuesday from a business trip to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Napton of Medford, were guests at the T. M. Lowe home Sunday.

Perry Cantrell, who has been ill with throat trouble, was obliged to consult a doctor last week.

Floyd Shatto was a business visitor at the Gate City Thursday.

T. M. Lowe motored to Vale on business Monday.

Fred Klingback made one of his trips to Ontario Monday.

Mrs. Wm. McEuen is quite ill with tonsillitis. Mrs. J. P. McGinnis is suffering from an attack of quinsy.

Bill Connely stopped over night at the Reece home, enroute to Nyasa with a bunch of sheep which he sold to Mr. Hinton.

Mrs. J. W. Kygar entertained Monday in honor of the birthday of Mr. Kygar. The honor and the cake were shared by O. R. Hite whose birthday is on the same day.

J. W. Slaley government veterinarian, assisted by Dr. A. G. Moore of Ontario, vaccinated 100 hogs for Albert Caperton last week.

Mildred DeBord was an over night guest of Miss Gladys Johnson.

Wild animal slides were exhibited at the school house Friday afternoon. Arrangements have been made to show slides every afternoon of the third Friday of each month at 2:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Oce Schweizer and family visited at the J. S. Glascock home Sunday, attending the skating party in the afternoon.

Claude Smith has joined "the big majority," having traded his Studebaker for a Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Peau were in Vale Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Schweizer, who has been ill for the past two weeks, has been ill to recover.

Jack McConnell, who has been serving on the jury in Vale, was called to Boise by the critical illness of his sister, Mrs. Hub Ward, who recently underwent an operation there.

Lola Schweizer has been obliged to miss school owing to illness.

**KINGMAN KOLONY**

**IRRIGATION COMPANY ELECTS ITS OFFICERS FOR THIS YEAR**

**Carload of Fat Hogs Going to Market—Ice Harvest from Owyhee River in Progress**

At the annual meeting in January the Kingman Kolony Irrigation Company elected as directors for the ensuing year; T. T. Morgan, Conrad Martin, C. M. Beaumont, M. L. Parsons, Mrs. R. R. Overstreet, C. M. Beaumont was made chairman of the board, with F. D. Hall treasurer, and Fred Young secretary.

Mrs. Conrad Martin received word last week of her appointment on the County executive board of the Red Cross.

Frank Miller of Big Bend purchased a bunch of hogs this week from T. T. Morgan and will ship a carload to Portland.

Many from Big Bend and the Kolony are cutting ice on the Owyhee.

A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Moses tendered them a surprise party on their first wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Martin entertained about twenty of their friends at cards Thursday evening. During the evening delightful refreshments were served.

The second of the Community Evenings held by the Kolony P. T. A. called out a large attendance of Kolony people as well as friends from Owyhee and Big Bend.

County Agent Briethaupt and V. V. Hickox, president of the County Farm Bureau and Miss Elinor Randall, county librarian, gave talks. Mr. Briethaupt and Mr. Wilcox gave reports from various meetings of potato and lettuce growers—open discus-

**PEARL FISHING IN SCOTLAND**

**Low Water During the Season Just Ended Brought About Many Successful "Catches."**

The pearl fishing season, which has now drawn to a close, has for many of the Scotch fishers been an extremely successful one, says Violet Raeburn in the Edinburgh Scotsman. Owing to the low volume of water in the rivers after the long drought, they have been enabled to see more easily the shells on the river bed, also to wade farther into the water. These fresh water pearls are contained, not in oyster, but in pearl-mussel shells, which are to be found in several of the Scotch rivers and streams.

The methods of fishing vary slightly. The fisher with whose method we are most familiar wears an angler's hip boots and wades far into the water. He carries in his hand a piece of corrugated iron, shaped much the same as a jug, the base of which is made of glass. This enables him to see the shells which lie at the bottom of the river. In his other hand he holds a "tong" consisting of two pieces of wood with iron pieces.

On seeing a shell he lifts it with tongs and puts it into his pocket. Then when he has a good number of shells he opens them on the river bank to discover if he has had any luck. It may be that he will find a pearl in the first one he opens, or he may open many shells without any prize. The same shell may contain more than one pearl.

As there is a mass of water weed at the bottom of the river which prevents the shell being seen, the spring before the weed is in full growth, and the autumn, when it is dying down, are the best times for the fishing.

**RESERVOIR SITES ALONG OHIO**

**Government Geologic Survey Points Out Enormous Possibilities for Impounding Stores of Water.**

A comparison of records of the flow of the Ohio river with those of the upper Mississippi and Missouri shows that although its drainage area is but one-third that of the combined Mississippi and Missouri its average and low-water flow is 1.3 times as great as their combined flow, and its maximum flow is 1.5 times as great. This fact is accounted for by the greater rainfall in the Ohio basin and by the general character of the region.

In the Ohio basin there are apparently many opportunities for storage, especially on the southern tributaries. On topographic maps of the geological survey that cover part of the drainage area of the Ohio a large number of reservoir sites have been located, some of them of enormous capacity, and it is believed that careful surveys would show many sites suitable for dams that would impound large quantities of water in reservoirs.

The volume of water flowing in the Ohio may perhaps be better appreciated by noting that a discharge of 300,000 cubic feet per second would in one day cover 305,000 acres to a depth of one foot.

**Alsace to Have Big Show.**

The city of Strasbourg, in Alsace Lorraine, is already making preparations for a great international health exposition to be held in commemoration of the centennial anniversary of the birth of Louis Pasteur, discoverer of the germ origin of diseases. Following the example of the Columbian World's Fair at Chicago, which celebrated in 1893 the four hundred and nineteenth anniversary of the discovery of America in 1492, the Strasbourg exposition will be held in 1923, from May to October, although Pasteur was born in 1822.

For the first time in history Strasbourg will see an exposition arranged by citizens of France. The participation of representatives from the nations that helped to bring Alsace-Lorraine back to France will make it memorable as something more than a collection of modern methods of fighting disease.

**War Mascot Dead.**

The French press pays tribute to a hero of the war, whose death has just been announced. The hero in question was named Diamond, and was a cat that attached himself to the French in the lines before Amiens. Every day Diamond might be seen threading its way through the entanglements to the German front trench. The poilus were afraid that some harm might come to their mascot, and in order to protect it they tied a packet of cigarettes around its neck before it started out on its daily ramble, bearing the words: "I bring you cigarettes; do not kill me." Diamond, being a war veteran, had a right to a comfortable home when the armistice was signed, and was sent to an animals' home superintended by the Countess Turkevich at Neully, where it died.

**FOR SALE**

Three fine milch cows, 2 Jerseys, just fresh, 1 Holstein, four years old, fresh soon. Phone 228-R or write box 592, Ontario. 2t

sions of topics of interest to ranchers. The High school orchestra gave live numbers several musical numbers were thoroughly enjoyable. Miss Randall gave two violin numbers, accompanied by Mrs. Briethaupt. R. R. Overstreet told a story, and Mrs. Maurice Judd and Miss Gladys Johnson a piano duet; while Prof. Everett gave the educational slides before the evening program.

**AUNT GLORY'S TEST**

By MOLLIE MATHER

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

"My dear," said Hildegard's mother, "Benny Travers is a nice boy, but if he ever intends to make anything of himself, he had better begin now. And if I were you, I'd wait, before bestowing too much of my friendship, until he showed some promise of making that start. And—"

"Ben," remarked that young man's mother, "what in the world do you find to admire in that Hildegard Kane? She doesn't move in your sister's circle, you know, and both your father and I would be pleased, if you'd confine your attentions there."

So the trouble began: Hildegard and Benny, seated on a mossy green bank, discussed cordially their elders' objections.

"What mother wants," said Ben, "is for me to marry a social success. I haven't been blind to my sister Jane's game, either. This is the third time she's had that Barlow girl to visit us, and I'm supposed to chauffeur her all over every time she comes. But I'll marry the girl I want, and that's you, Hildah."

His companion nodded pleasantly. "And mother evinces old-fashioned ideas about manly ambition, and being settled in business," she remarked. "I know all the time that she is fairly throwing Jack Balcome at my head; just because his mother happens to be my mother's best friend, and Jack is doing well in his uncle's law office. Even if you have no particular ambition at present, Benny dear, you do make a jolly companion, and you don't have to worry about making money for some time, do you?"

"Not while dad has his pile," Ben comfortably replied. Then he bent over and kissed Hildegard.

"I—don't quite want you to do that yet," she said doubtfully.

"But we are engaged, aren't we?" he asked in an injured tone.

The girl considered. "Well, maybe we'll call it that," she agreed, "between ourselves."

"In the meantime," the young man began eagerly, "you will let me take you around occasionally, won't you, Hildah? And perhaps we might go for our week ends, out to your Aunt Glory's farm."

Hildegard beamed admiringly. "You do think of the nicest things," she said. "Always I have told Aunt Glory all my secrets, and she doesn't boss or irritate me like mother."

Her young lover arose and gave her his hand.

"It makes me darn mad to have people trying to run me," he said hotly. "Mother's objecting will only make me see more of you than ever. We will surprise them all, sweetheart, one of these days."

"We will," smiled Hildegard demurely. She walked on, smiling, his arm about her.

Aunt Glory listened earnestly to her niece's confidence.

"Of course, if you are both sure that you love each other, all will come right," she said. "But sometimes we make mistakes. There was a young man that I knew in my youth, and I had not known him long, when I was quite certain that I could not live without him. So I cast aside a faithful love of years—and afterward found that my new fancy had been an illusion. We have to be with people a good deal, sometimes," sighed Aunt Glory, "in order to know, not only them, but ourselves. Do you think that your mother would allow you and Mr. Travers to spend a week with me on the farm?"

"I am certain she would not," mourned Hildegard; "she thinks I see too much of Benny now."

"Perhaps," considered Aunt Glory, "she might be in favor of the idea if I made a house party of it, and invite your friend Jack, as well. And—why not have the desired Miss Barlow to make up the four?"

Hildegard laughed. "You are the wisest thing!" she exclaimed. "Of course mother will be fairly eager if Jack is to be there."

Aunt Glory's farmhouse was a picturesque place, and its amusements were many.

"Regular country club entertainments," Benny described it; while the intolerant Miss Barlow warmed into good nature. Hildegard, from her accepted place at Ben's side in the veranda or garden, watched with unaccountable impatience, Betty Barlow's enjoyment of Jack Deming's play.

They made a good pair at tennis, and one evening, as she played absent-mindedly upon the piano for Ben's amusement, she was piqued to find that he had fallen asleep in his chair.

Hildegard's mother at the end of the week received a letter; after reading the first sentence she turned, white-faced, to her husband.

"It's from Hildah," she said weakly; "she is engaged."

Then she cried, "Why, the child says that she loves Jack, that they only found out how much they cared for each other away out there in the country."

"We were always happy just to be near each other," Hildah says.

"What," father asked succinctly, "about that Travers fellow she was so fond of?"

"I'll read you Hildah's own words," the mother said: "As for Ben and me, we bored each other to death; I never knew that his society was so tiresome. Anyway, Betty Barlow is worse Ben's kind."

**BLUE OR YELLOW?**

By AGNES G. BROGAN

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

"And we will have a blue rug in the guest room," said Janey, "because mother loves blue, and she will be coming to visit us a lot."

The young man opposite moved uncomfortably in his chair.

"Now, Janey," he remarked, "You have decided upon everything in our prospective home, without giving me a look in. I kept quiet, while you arranged the living room in fancy, and fitted out your dining room; nor did I say a word when you left no place for my hobbies or studies. But my mother will come to visit us too, and she happens to have a preference for yellow."

"It's been almost an obsession with me—a cheery sunshiny room. I've heard her dream over it often, and sox dad in her diffident way for a new rug or a set of curtains, and he reading and smoking over his paper out all her dreams to flight with a usual refusal. 'Old rug good enough' he'd say, or 'What do we want with new fixtures when Jim is leaving for home of his own'; and mother would smilingly submit.

"Poor mother, putting always my wishes before her own. So I made a little plan, it was the very night that you said yes, Janey, and I was swinging along under the stars, and glorying over our home, and I said to myself, mother will have her yellow cheer-room there, and she can come to it as often as she wants. So, little lady—" big Jim moved closer and placed his hand over Janey's, "you'll give in on this, won't you, and come out to choose a yellow rug?" The girl withdrew her hand.

"My mother," she returned evenly "has always loved blue. And she always had to buy furnishings which happened to be cheapest at the time or more serviceable, so her own particular room is a conglomeration. She managed, and scrimped, the way mothers do, to make my room rose colored. And I'm bringing my rose-covered mahogany to our own home, Jimmy. After you left me that night, I did some planning of my own. I was a blue room that I planned, for mother to revel in, when she could steal away for a time from father and his exactions, and—I will go with you," ended Janey firmly, "to choose a blue rug tomorrow."

Jim turned from his fiancée without saying her, "Good-night," he said abruptly, and was gone.

Rebelliously, Janey went to her mother.

"Sometimes," she said, anger flushing her cheeks, "I feel as if I do not want to marry Jim. He's so terribly dominating; if I allow him to rule as now, mother, I shan't have the life of a mouse."

The woman bending patiently over her mending smiled. "How does Jimmy to rule you, dear?" she enquired.

"About our house," Janey excitedly replied. "I want a blue guest room; you know you also like blue, mother—and Jim is obstinately determined on yellow."

"Mrs. Wilfred turned a seam. "Yellow is bright and pleasing," she noncommittally returned.

Jim found his mother reading. "How is our little Janey tonight?" she asked brightly. "Janey," he solemnly faced her, "she has exhibited this evening a new phase of character. And I don't like it. She has showed me that I am to have no word in the planning of my own home."

Mrs. Gray looked distressed.

"Girls usually like to plan their houses," she defended, "perhaps there is just one certain thing that Janey has set her heart on."

When Jim, stubborn in his suffering determination not to surrender to what he considered Janey's whim absented himself from her presence for weeks, Janey, too, suffered in silence. The little house in Arcady was neither sought out, nor tenanted; while blue room or yellow room, were not to be thought of bearably—at all Janey's mother and Jim's mother consulted together, dismayed.

"My dear," said Janey's mother to her one day, "I want you to go down to Hedstrom's and select a blue rug. Father sees his way now for us to furnish my upper front room."

And "Jim," begged Mrs. Gray diffidently, "would you mind stopping at Hedstrom's this noon during your lunch hour? There is a yellow rug there that I have arranged to buy. The salesman will show it to you. To like your judgment before having the rug sent to the house."

The salesman at Hedstrom's was becoming impatient with his apathetic customer. Janey, listless, pale, viewed indifferently one blue rug after another; she was wondering how Jim could so persistently avoid her—and if he had known this queer longing ache, which constantly possessed her. A gruff voice nearby caused the salesman to turn with a start.

"Something in yellow," demanded Jim. His eager eyes met Janey's. "In blue I mean," he amended breathlessly. "I'm interested only in blue rugs, understand; I have no wish to ever see—a yellow rug again." The salesman stared. His listless customer was suddenly close at this queer young man's elbow. "And as for me," she laughed back softly, "you can rot up all your blue rugs. Mother may choose her own. Why, all the fixings I've been making during the past weeks are yellow," she told Jim, happily—"the sunniest, cheeriest kind of yellow."

**Wonderful Special 30 Day Offer PRE-WAR PRICES ON PHOTOGRAPHS**

Reducing \$12 and \$14 Stock to

**\$6.00 Per Dozen**

This offer is only obtainable thru J. H. GORDON, representative of SELIGMAN STUDIO

Parties wishing to take advantage of this opportunity to save \$6.00 on a dozen photographs, call—

**J. H. GORDON**

Phone 60W

He will call on you

**LOCAL PERSONALS**

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Daus left Wednesday for California, stopping on their way in Portland for a short visit.

The funeral services of Anton Fritzel of Fruitland, were held from the Catholic church here on Tuesday. Mr. Fritzel was brought to the hospital for an operation for aneurysm and tonsils, but pneumonia set in and death followed. A number of his class mates from the Fruitland high school were pallbearers.

Mrs. A. R. Roberts and Miss Ruth Lackey visited at Payette Sunday.

Mrs. Cora Beagle and son, Harvey left Saturday for Los Angeles, Calif., where they will reside.

The Woman's club met Thursday at the home of Mrs. L. Adam. After the study hour the hostess served refreshments. The next meeting will be with Mrs. D. M. Taggart Thursday, February 2nd.

Miss Nan Hoffman is visiting with her mother at Juntura.

James Graham of Westfall was an Ontario visitor on Monday.

The Monday Bridge Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. A. L. Cookman this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. K. Aiken entertained the Fortnightly Club at their home Saturday night.

Miss H. O. Drane was hostess to the Wednesday bridge club.

The Carnation Club did not meet this week.

Mrs. A. L. Cockrum was hostess for the Tuesday bridge club.

Walter Glenn of Seattle was an Ontario visitor one day this week.

David Graham returned from Portland this week where he had gone with his little son Jim for medical treatment.

Bob Madden of Juntura was in Ontario last week to attend the funeral services of his brother John Madden.

**FOR SALE**

Several head of good dairy cows and heifers—can be seen one mile west of hospital on old Beagle place—terms. 7-8 pd

FOR SALE—Fifteen head good thrifty shoats priced right for cash. C. W. Garrett 3 1/2 miles west Ontario. 2t

**THEATRE ATTRACTIONS**

Saturday **ONE A MINUTE DOUGLAS McLEAN**

Speed—Al St. John Comedy **SUNDAY AND MONDAY WHITE OAK**

**WILLIAN HART** His latest release—Hold your breath—Century Comedy

Topics of the Day **Tuesday PLAYING WITH FIRE GLADYS WALTON**

Screen Snapshots **Wednesday QUO VADIS**

A magnificent revival of the famous George Kleine production. **International News**

**IN BANKRUPTCY NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS**

**IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE UNITED STATES FOR THE DISTRICT OF OREGON, IN BANKRUPTCY**

**IN THE MATTER OF I. M. CULLER, Bankrupt.**

**TO THE CREDITORS OF I. M. CULLER, of Malheur County, Oregon, (P. O. address, Payette, Ida.) and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.**

Notice is hereby given that on the 3rd day of October, 1921, the said I. M. Culler was duly adjudicated a bankrupt; and that the first meeting of creditors will be held at the office of the undersigned, located at City Hall, Richardson Street, in the city of Ontario, Oregon, on the 9th day of February, A. D., 1922 at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt, and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Dated January 20, 1922. **CLAY M. STEARNS, Referee in Bankruptcy**

**WANTED AT ONCE—Middle aged lady for housework. Tel. 34-W.**

**AM GOING TO HAVE A PUBLIC SALE MIDDLE OF FEBRUARY. ANY NEIGHBORS HAVING STOCK, IMPLEMENTS OR WHAT EVER YOU HAVE TO SELL, IS INVITED TO LIST IT WITH ME SO IT CAN BE ADVERTISED THOROUGHLY. OPPOSITE HOLY ROSARY HOSPITAL, ONTARIO, OREGON. A. R. WHITE**

**LOUIS E. BEAN SPEAKER OF THE OREGON LEGISLATURE Will Address**

**LINCOLN DAY BANQUET MOORE HOTEL CAFE, ONTARIO**

**MON., FEB. 13**

The public is invited. Plates \$1.25

Have a place reserved

Please notify Committee

**P. J. Gallagher, Chairman, Ontario, Oregon**