Maria de la constitución de la c



TÁKE A

### VICTROLA

WITH YOU THIS SUMMER

You can always find space for the new Compact Victrela No. 50, and it adds so much joy to out door life. The songs of the greatest singers, the thrill of stirring bands, the gaiety of popular music and the mirth of leading entertainers.

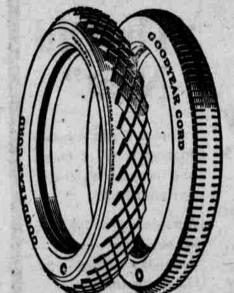
The Victrola provides them all. Stop in, let us give you a demonstration and explain our easy payment plan.

#### ONTARIO PHARMACY

Prescriptions our Specialty

REXALL - EASTMAN - VICTOR

# **Goodyear Tires**



They have stood the test the world over

Goodyear Tire prices are lower than ever before

FORD GARAGE

V. B. Staples Ontario, Oregon

### Across the Street From Postoffice

NOT AN ADVERTISED SPECIAL, BUT OUR REGULAR DEPENDABLE PRICES

10 quart Combinets

14 quart dishpan \$1.25. 17 quart dishpans \$1.50 5 quart pitcher, \$1.45. All in triple coated, all white enameled ware.

24 envelopes and 24 sheets box paper, linen finish at 20c and 25c per box. Colors, white, blue, pink.

7 beautiful patters Novitake China Cups and Saucers, every piece perfect, set of six, \$1.75

6 different patterns in open stock American and English dinner ware, no seconds, at from \$8.00 to \$30.00 for a 54 piece set.

Glassware, Aluminum Ware, Enamel Ware and Tinware at Corresponding Prices

A fine line of Jardiners, Croquet Sets, 5c 10c and 15c useful Articles and hundreds of other articles to fill your needs.

## The Variety Store

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE

#### Etta's Birthday Gift

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD 

"When you are six you shall have a surprise for your birthday," said Etta's mother.

Etta walked upon air, because she was going to be six in just a few days. When you are six you become a big girl. You can do lots of things when you are six that you can't do

For instance, you can walk round the block all by yourself, only you must take great care not to cross the street. Mother trusts you when you

Etta didn't mean to do wrong, but she was so busy thinking about things that her feet carried her away. She was thinking of the father who was only a dim memory. He had died, mother had said. When mother said that her lip quivered in the way that means you mustn't ask any more questions. Ettn wished she could remem-ber her father. It would have been so nice to have had a father to come home from business in the evenings like the other girls.

When Etta's feet stopped carrying her, she looked up, to find that she was in a part of the city that she had never been in before, as far as she remembered. And yet it was just as if she knew it from some dream. She knew that there was a mail-box on the corner, even before she saw it. And she knew that there was a police station opposite—and there was, and a policeman was swinging his club there. Etta ran as hard as she could, because she was afraid of the policeman.

But presently she stopped in front of a block of apartment buildings and began to cry. She didn't know why she stopped there, but perhaps she thought there were people inside who would take care of her. A man who was just coming in spoke to her.

'What's your name, little girl?" he "Etta," she answered, "and I live at

127 Sheastone avenue." "And what are you doing here?" asked the man, in a very deep voice.
"I'm lost," sobbed Etta, "and I want

"Well, it isn't far. I'll take you

there," said the man. Etta slipped her hand trustfully into his, and they walked a little way, and there was their house, just round the

"Can you find your way home now?"

Etta nodded and clapped her hands.
"Mother, such a nice man brought
me home." said Etta, when she had heen scolded enough for going away.
"I wish we could have him for my
birthday present, to be my father."
"Don't be foolish, child," answered

She questioned Etta as to where she had been, but Etta could only indicate vaguely. For several days Etta was not allowed out, but at last the ban was lifted, and one afternoon, as she was going round the block, she met the man again.

"Hello, Etta!" he said.

"Hello, man!" sald Etta.

"Did you ever hear of ice cream soda?" asked the man. "Oh, yes!" said Etta, clapping her

They had an ice cream soda, and the man told her not to tell her mother, else she might not be allowed to meet him again. So Etta said nothing. formation. But after that she often met the man, and they always had an ice cream soda together.

Etta's mother soon discovered her little daughter's habit of going out at a certain hour. One afternoon she followed her. Etts went dancing along. and turned the corner. When her mother reached there the child had disappeared.

For an instant she was frightened; then she saw her going into the ice cream soda shop, holding a man's hand. She ran across the street and entered, just as they were sitting down at a table.

A minute later the man and woman confronted each other.

"So it's you, Jim," said Etta's mother. They both looked so funny that Etta paused in the act of dipping up the ice cream with her spoor

"Man, man!" she called, "won't you give mother an ice cream soda too?" "If she cares to have one," said the

"I'm going to take you home, child," said Etta's mother, with the look that meant you mustn't ask any questions.
"How long has this been going on,

"I met her two or three weeks ago. She was lost. I asked her name, and —well, I'd have known her anywhere." "Man, give mother an ice cream soda," said Etta.

"I'm sorry we've met, Jim. I didn't know you were living here," said Etta's mother.

"I'll move. I didn't know either-"Oh, mother," said Etts, "can't I have the man for my birthday present?" usked Etta.

"It's pretty tough, Dolly," said the man. "But I deserved it, and of course it's no use saying—if you'd give

"Waitress," piped Etta, "bring moth-er an ice cream soda!" Suddenly they laughed. "Dolly, will you have an ice cream nodn?" asked the man very softly. "Oh. Jim!" said Etta's mother, "I

—I—wanted you so much, and—what fools we've been, Jim!" "Etta," said the man gravely, "I be-lieve I'm going to be your birthday present after all."

#### A Girl's Face and Fortune

By JOHN PALMER Zammoniaminiminiminiminimi

"I wish the men wouldn't pester me so," said Gertie Miller, as she stepped out of the shop door of Brad-

If ever a girl's face was her fortune, it ought to have been the case with Gertle. Yet no sooner had she left Bradbury's than she saw the men begin to ogle her.

She passed on with a shrug of her shoulders. In fact, she was too lighthearted to care that day. She had applied to Bradbury's for an increase of salary, and had been turned down. She had given notice. Afterward the manager had asked her to reconsider. Gertie had laughed at him.

Why not? She had a nice little sum in the savings bank, and she could afford to take a holiday. And just now she was on her way to meet Leslie, at the corner of Fifth avenue. Leslie was her fancy boy, and they really expected to be married some day. Leslie was going to take her out in his car. Why wouldn't a girl feel good in that bright sunshine, going to meet her boy, even if the men did stare at her.

There he was-that little, persistent fellow who always followed her as soon as she left the shop. For a week past he had been lying in wait for her. Now he came hurrying up. He

walked beside her mincingly. "Fine afternoon, Miss Miller," said

the little man pleadingly. "Aw, cut it out!" said Gertle. "I don't want you hanging around me with your proposals. I know your kind. It only takes a girl's no' to make them

think they can't do without her." "Say, that's one for a warm day!" said the little man, wiping his forehead.

"I've got better than that if you don't quit kidding me." said Gertie. "Kidding? See here, Miss Miller, I'm honest, I am. Five hundred dollars-'

'Kid, you make me sick!" mid Gertie.

She passed on. The little man knew her well enough, but to others she was only a cipher—a cipher with the most beautiful face that ever drew the stares of a Broadway crowd.

"Oh, Lord, there's the fat one!" said

The fat one was watching for her at the corner of the block. He raised his hat as Gertie hurried by.
"Say, what's your hurry?" he de-

manded.

Gertie turned around.

'See here, once and for all it's 'noto you and all your kind, you cheap piker," she said indignantly,

"Come and have a little lunch and and something fizzy I know about, said the fat man. "Maybe you'll feel more like talking things over. Whet's the sense of acting in this way? A girl's got to earn her living, hasn't

"I can earn a better living than you can give me." Gertle retorted.

Eluding the fat man's outstretched arm, she hurried on, though conscious that he and the little man were following her. And at the corner of the block she gave a little cry of joy. For there stood Leslie,

"Great! Great!" he ejaculated, feasting his eyes upon her beautiful face.
"Oh, Leslie," said Gertie, half laughing and half crying, "those chaps sure

have been pestering me to death. Every time I go out into the street they accost me. There they are, trailing after me now!" "Which one d'you like better?" asked

Gertie wrinkled her forehead. guess the fat one's the better proposi-tion of the two. He's got the cash," she answered. "But I'm just sick of

"Never mind if you're sick of them or not; you need the money," said Les-lie. "If you'll take my advice you'll have a little talk with the fat one and hear what he's got to say."

"Do you think I ought to, Leslie?" asked the girl doubtfully.

"Surest thing you know!" Leslie answered. "You can't live on air, Gertle, and till we get married we need every

Gertie turned and marched mourn fully up to where the fat man, emitdirection.

"See here, I've been thinking things over," she said, "and if you're Johnnyon-the-spot with the mazuma, it's up to you. But I want sixty berries per.

'Sixty berries! Whew!" ejaconated the fat one. "Well, I guess you're worth it, girlle. We got to get that face and head of yours in our shop window to advertise our hair tonic, and I always said we wouldn't make big sales till we got that little peach that sat in front of Bradbury's. Sixty's yours, and you can start in Monday. He took off his hat and wiped his

It Always Works That Way.

Two inventors made up their minds not to experiment any further upon a certain invention. One of them came into a room and found the second continuing his experiments on the said invention. The second inventor, much ashamed, said: "I just had a new idea about this; would you mind watching the unexpected results which I obtain?"

The first inventor approached to see the results and answered: "In the first place I could say that I think we agreed to give this idea up, and secondly, I may truly mention that I just came from experimenting on it, and I obtained far better results." - Science

### FRUITLAND BENCH

Mock Wedding Held

Thursday evening at the M. E. church a party was given for Miss Marian Kinsey and Mr. Clyde Makinson who will be married July 15. The Volunteer class acted as hostess for the occasion. Mrs. Cosie Branthoover was the groom, and Miss Linnie Cregor appropriately dressed as the bride, while Miss Martha Wilson acted as the best man with Miss Josephine as bridesmaid. Walter Tackett performed the ceremony, while Rev. George C. Todd acted as father, giving the bride away. Miss Esther Russell played the wedding march and Eunice Branthoover was the flower girl. A game of basketball was enjoyed following the ceremony, and cake and punch were served.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson of Bolse, who have been in Spokane visiting relatives, stopped off here Frank Newbill, for the past week. for a visit with old time friends. Saturday they were guests at the N. A. Peacock home for dinner, and on Sunday were entertained at the J. W. Russell home. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Anderson came up from Parma Sunday and were also guests at the Russel's. Their parents accompanied them back to Parma on Sunday evening.

Mrs. S. E. Hunter and Mrs. Wilwith Mrs. Theo. Moyer near Ontario.

Milton Carnefix came down from Riggins Monday to receive medical attention.

Misses Bernice Hill and Eva Blomstrom accompanied a party to ture on the DeBord ranch, Saturday. the Payette Lakes for the Fourth. Miss Irma Deal returned to Nampa for a visit with her uncle, W | W. Deal, before going to her home at Filer. While here she was a guest

of Mrs. Phil Carpenter. Henry Manser and son, Howard, returned Saturday from a two weeks visit at Portland.

Mrs. E. E. Nokes reports that she has recovered sufficiently to leave and expects to return home next

Frank Browning, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Browning of Fruitland, was married at Payette Lakes Saturday to Miss Ellen Carstens of Payette. A miscellaneous shower was given Thursday evening at the home of Lola Gorton.

Miss Martha Henggeler returned to Boise Sunday, after spending her vacation here with her mother. Miss Helen Stetler was in Payette

for the week end visiting the Misses Boomer. Mrs. Kate Harris is in Portland.

being called there by the death of her sister, Mrs. Haynes. J. H. Whitsell and Roy Whitsell

and family went to Emmett to spend the Fourth. M. Protzl and sons are on a fishing trip up on Mann's creek.

Howard Smith is on Bear creek camping out.

Smith's Ferry Monday for the week. neither was the better player. He has charge of the recreation department of the Epworth League. Mrs. Byron Brown is home from

a serious operation. Miss Linnie Cregor was operated upon at the Holy Rosary Hospital that the statue of "The Discus Throw-Friday morning, for appendicitis.

the hospital where she underwent

Misses Emaline Gilman and Bethel Collins returned Sunday to Boise after a visit here with their friend, Miss Katherine Madsen.

NOTICE FOR BIDS

Sealed bids will be received by the school Board of School Dist. 30 (Valley View) until 12 o'clock M. July 15, 1922, for moving the teachers' cottage and putting it on a foundation. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Flora M, Schaffer, Clerk.

and Mrs. W. H. Snyder and children motored to Ontario Saturday, where Mrs. Kerr had her eyes tested.

Mrs. A. C. Bradley drove to Ontario Friday returning home Satur-

Geo. Kroth of Boise, who is a neuritis patient in the hospital there, visited friends in this community last week.

Mrs. Emma Householder is visiting her brothers Charley and Oce Schweizer and families this week. Jack Glasscock and William and

Earl Sshweizer are assisting the ditch rider, Will Beaver, in building up the Owyhee dam. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Glascock and daughters Emma and Gloria Belle,

motored to Ontario Friday, bringing home with them their little daughters, Viola and Thelma, who have been visiting their aunt, Mrs. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Wilson and

Mr. and Mrs. Prettyman of Nyssa, accompanied by Miss Peck, advertising agent for the Chautauqua, were present at Sunday school, Miss Peck telling of the benefits and advantages of the Chautauqua. The Sunday school purchased a season ticket to be used by the members of the Sunday school. Miss Juanita Bigelow, who is in the contest for liam Hollenbeck visited Wednesday the sale of season tickets, will be glad of the patronage of any who intend going to Chautauqua.

S. D. Bigelow and family called at

the owe home Sunday. Geo. Benton and son, of Nyssa, brought a few sheep out for pas-

Messrs Hunter and Dick Tensen were business visitors in Owyhee Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Glascock and family visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm.

Schweizer Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingback and family visited Saturday at De Bord's, Kenneth spending the night with his cousin, Gerald DeBord.

Miss Mildred DeBord, who spent the hospital at Rochester, Minn., the past three weeks attending summer school at O. A. C., Corvallis, Ore., and visiting relatives in Walla Walla, Wash, arrived home Monday having enjoyed a very pleasant time. The trip was made overland, in company with County Club Leader H. R. Wellman and wife.

#### DECLARE QUOITS OLD GAME

Many There Are Who Say It is Descended From the Ancient Sport of Discus Throwing.

There have been international matches between quotters and in the '60s wide publicity was given in the newspapers to a quoit match between Billy Hodson, the champion of all England, and Jimmy McLaren, who was the champion of the United States. McLaren was a resident of Newark, N. J., and was a Scotchman by birth. But he represented the Stars and Stripes. The gentlemen played them Rev. George C. Todd went to selves to a tle and concluded that

There are writers on the game quoits, and advocates of the game who are not writers, who insist that this game is descended from ancient discus throwing, and the enthusiastic quoiters who believe that their game had this classic origin will tell you er," by Myron, copies and pictures of which you have seen, really represents a Greek youth playing at quoits when that game was young and when it represented strength in hurling rather than skill in putting.

Naturally Indignant,

Melvin failed to receive much ben efit from his Sunday school lesson His two older brothers took him to Sunday school, and after it was over neglected to look for him. He was discovered crying by a neighbor and taken home. When he arrived home his in-dignation toward his brothers was terrible to witness. He stamped his foot and said, "You took me down there

Everything for the Car

Automotive Supply Co.

Phone 186