



THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

The college of Literature, Science and the Arts with 22 departments.

The professional schools of Architecture—Business Administration—Education—Graduate Study—Law—Medicine—Music—Physical Education—Sociology.

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For a catalogue or any information write The Registrar, University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.

OREGON SLOPE

Miss Beth East and John Cramer of Boise, were week-end guests of J. D. Conner and wife.

Miss Leora Hauntz is spending a few days with Mrs. James Dunham of Midvale.

Miss Gladys Hauntz is the guest of her brother A. J. Hauntz and wife.

Miss Minnie Mattison is visiting her sister Mrs. Newton Draper of Tamarack.

The boys of the Pig club held a meeting Monday afternoon at the home of their local leader, James Atterbury. The afternoon was devoted to judging dairy cattle.

Miss Aretha Winniger of Midvale, spent one day last week with her cousin, Leora Hauntz.

Mrs. George Thomas and children were guests of Miss Maude Culp Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Ashenbush of Payette, and Mrs. Miller and niece, Miss Grace Miller of Des Moines, Iowa, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Grace.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dunham motored down from Midvale last week and visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hauntz.

Several from the Slope attended the Payette Chautauqua last week and all report a fine week's entertainment.

Walter Davis, daughters, Miriam and Louise and mother Mrs. D. R. Davis motored to Boise the last of the week for a few days visit with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Snow of Payette were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Boals.

Mr. and Mrs. Zay Lanning and Miss Beal of Weiser, visited Mr. and Mrs. Arner Gorton Wednesday of last week.

Miss Elizabeth Davis returned to her home in Boise Friday after spending several weeks with her cousins Miriam and Louise Davis.

The Dead Ox Flat baseball team met the Payette second team Sunday afternoon and gave them another beating. This makes three games won from Payette and a clean sweep for the season. The boys are ready for faster company and should have baseball suits and good equipment another year.

Misses Mary Conner and Beth East and Messrs. Harry Morrison and John Cramer went to Starkey Sunday on the berry picking excursion out of Weiser.

KINGMAN KOLONY

J. D. Smith arrived here from Oklahoma to visit with the T. T. Elliott family until fall.

Misses Susan and Madeline Claybourne left Sunday. Miss Susan will visit a sister in Nampa, and Miss Madeline goes to Twin Falls, Idaho, where she will remain for High school.

Iver Christensen has returned from White Salmon, Wash., where he purchased a ten acre strawberry ranch. He and his sons will move there as soon as fall work is done.

Mr. and Mrs. Rapp, who were neighbors of the Kingmans in Illinois, motored from Nampa Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Young of Nyssa, were dinner guests at the Martin home Sunday. Later in the afternoon the Beaumonts joined the dinner party for a plunge in the Snake.

The river is the scene of numerous swimming parties these hot days.

Miss Catherine Malcomb of Salt Lake, accompanied her cousin, F. Lee Johnson from Parma and called at the Judd home a couple of days this week.

The Zeirelein's returned from a camping trip near Steins mountain and report excellent fishing.

The Canning club will meet at the Martin home Thursday afternoon.

The grading for the new switch has been completed and the ties laid. Negotiations are under way for the purchase and installation of a large scale.

Nearly twenty-five acres of lettuce has been planted or will be planted in the Kolony in the near future.

Lem Walker has re-let the Highway contract to J. Burke of Caldwell, who is on the ground now to commence the grading and graveling.

The spacious Big Bend Park was the scene of the joint club picnic Thursday. The Big Bend Cooking class under the leadership of Mrs. Eachus, gave a very interesting demonstration in the morning and served cold refreshments in the afternoon. The big feature of the afternoon was the ball game between the Big Bend Corn club and the Kingman Kolony Pig club, and a rousing game it was with a score of 8 to 9 in favor of the Kolony. These two teams have to play one more game to determine the winning team of the season. Over one hundred people witnessed the game. Besides the Pig club members, the Greeling, Overstreet and Judd families went from the Kolony to support the boys. The call of the game was so strong it lured the men away from work another hour while the married men played the single men a game.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness and sympathy from our friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our beloved mother.

Especially do we thank Rev. Young for his services, the choir for their beautiful selections; and also our friends for the beautiful floral offerings.

Clarence C. Oliver,
Robert Linsy.

CLUB NOTES

Oregon Slope Pig Club Entertains
A lawn party was given by the Oregon Slope Pig Club at Tomlin's on Thursday evening. The club girls in the community were the invited. Various games were played under the supervision of James Atebery. For refreshments the boys served sandwiches, pickles, ice cream and cake.

Valley View Poultry Club Meets
The Valley View Poultry club met at the home of Mrs. Hans Oft. Tuesday. The members answered to the roll call of, "How many chicks I have and how many I have lost since the last meeting." The discussion of the kind of demonstration to put on at the County Fair was then taken up and it was decided to work out a feeding demonstration. All of the members expressed the desire to attend the Poultry Tour and culling demonstrations in August and the necessary arrangements are now being made.

Big Turn-Out at Club Picnic
Over 120 people were in attendance at the club picnic held at the Big Bend Park last Thursday. The club members, their parents and friends from both Big Bend districts, Owyhee and Kingman Kolony were present. There was a real old fashioned dinner at noon.

A miniature track meet was held immediately after lunch. Three legged races, barrel races shoe races and dashes composed the main events. Then came the base ball game between Big Bend and Kingman Kolony. For nine innings it was nip and tuck. There wasn't much choice between the two teams except that Bob Overstreet's proteges in the in-field handled the ball with more sureness and accuracy. The final score was 9 to 8 in favor of Kingman Kolony.

For a short time after the end of that game the married men labored under the impression that they could beat the single men in the great American game. At the end of the third inning the score stood 6 to 3 in favor of the singles, so the game was called on account of rain. For the married men, Hickox and Overstreet in the in-field, and Parker and Greeling in the in-field were the outstanding stars.

The Big Bend Cooking club of which Mrs. Eachus is local leader, put on a cake exhibit. Ethel Hickox won first prize, and Marie Tate won second prize. The girls also sold lemonade, pop and cake.

NEW NAZIMOVA PICTURE PRESENTS IBSEN DRAMA

From the days when Nazimova first thrilled the New York public by her portrayal of Henrik Ibsen's characters, the picture world has awaited the day when this distinguished Russian star would present an Ibsen play on the screen. Now it has come to pass. Next Sunday, Monday and Tuesday at the Dreamland theatre Nazimova will be seen as Nora in the well known Ibsen classic, "A Doll's House," her first independent production for United Artists.

Late Letter Mailers Fined.
In England a century ago fines were assessed for late mailing of letters. Unless letters were mailed in London before four o'clock a fee of a penny for each one had to be paid to the bellman who collected the late mail. The postman was an important personage in those days. He was all done up in red, white and blue, scarlet coat, blue breeches, white stockings, with a great cockade in his hat. Those who chose to carry letters to the general post office could do so, but if they wished to have letters received after a certain time no less than sixpence must be paid. It was usual for postage to be collected from the person who received a letter.

Style and Style.

He—You say you've met Miss Penley. I've read some of her works, but I can't say I like her style.

She—Neither do I; she's positively dowdy.—Boston Transcript.

BONDS CALLED FOR PAYMENT

MALHEUR COUNTY SCHOOL DISTRICT NO. 8, OREGON

Notice is hereby given that the total remaining outstanding block of an issue of \$46,000 bonds of the above-mentioned school district, dated April 1, nineteen hundred and eleven, due April 1, nineteen hundred and thirty-one; optional for redemption on and after April 1, nineteen hundred and twenty-one being bonds numbered 1 to 92, inclusive, in denominations of \$500 each are called for payment and will be paid on and after September 1, nineteen hundred twenty-two at the County Treasurer's office at Vale, Oregon, and no interest will be allowed after September 1, nineteen hundred twenty-two.

W. L. TURNER,
Clerk, Malheur County, School District No. 8, Oregon.

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EMILY

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

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"Heavens above, how sick I got of this ride!" and Emily Richmond frowned in disgust as the crowded trolley car lurched along the rails. "Week in, week out, morning and night—hanging on a strap or wedged in between others as weary as myself of the daily, deadly round of monotony!"

Then her brown eyes widened and the frown lifted as the car came to an abrupt halt at the drawbridge and Emily caught a glimpse of breakwater and sea and sails on a far horizon. It was always that way on the ride to and from the office where Emily earned good money as a skilled typist. That momentary sight of the sound caught at whatever wanderlust lived in Emily's city-raised heart.

And this morning when she was on her way to give a decided "No" to Peter William's proposal that she share his salary as assistant manager of Horton & Hastings, the company whose employees they both were, the distant blue waters particularly appealed. Oh, to get away from it all! to sail and sail and sail—

Deep down somewhere in Emily's heart a tiny voice whispered: "Why not?"

The bumping of the trolley car over the bridge roused Emily to more than mere dallying with the interesting proposition. "I'll do it!" she all but cried aloud. "I'll do that very thing!"

That was how it happened that on that particular morning the office of Horton & Hastings was minus its star typist. Nor did any of the puzzled force picture Emily as she actually was—hurrying first of all to the bank and then to the station; sending a telephone message or two; buying a ticket to the neighboring big city; and, finally settling back in the train with a current magazine, a box of chocolates and a shrug of unconcerned shoulders. Peter felt sure she was ill, and kept impatient tabs on the clock until the noon hour arrived and he could telephone in privacy to Emily's boarding house.

Then when he did he turned white. "Miss Richmond," said Emily's landlady acidly, "had sent an expressman for her trunks, with never a word at the breakfast table about her plans!"

Life for Emily had become interesting at last. A modest room in a moderately priced hotel; breakfast as late as she pleased, and a varied menu to choose from; sight-seeing tours through the shops; matinees and concerts galore.

Then, oddly enough, so inconsequential a thing as a heavy downpour brought the first twinge of regret to Emily. Shut indoors through a thrifty desire to spare a new suit she had recklessly lavished half a month's salary on, she read steadily for several hours. Then impulsively she threw the book across the bed.

Love—love—love! Was there nothing else to write about? Wasn't there anything else worth while in the world?

An hour later, and Emily, driven by sheer boredom out into the storm, took refuge from the penetrating chill of sleety rain in a huge moving picture palace. Settling down in the all but absolute darkness, she gave herself up to watching, at first half-heartedly then with more interest the picture on the screen. Strange to say, there was just a reminder of Peter in the stalwart hero. Absurd though it was, under the circumstances Emily's heart beat a trifle faster.

The story progressed, the plot thickened and resolved, and at last the heroine melted into the Peter-like hero's arms. Emily heaved a tiny sigh. At that moment, out of the darkness at her side, a masculine hand took hold of her arm.

Like a flash Emily leaped to her feet, squeezed past the unapologetically impudent person at her side with never a glance, and rushed out in the rain. Then she drew a long breath. She had heard of strangers attempting such familiarities, but had never supposed such things could happen to her. If Peter could have been there! But then it was only to lone women that a thing of that sort occurred. Suddenly Emily's eyes filled. That was what she was—"a lone woman in a strange city."

And there came to Emily a longing for the dingy old office, with Jim the office boy lounging outside the rail, and Peter working away at his desk over her in the corner, and her typewriter before her. Work and companionship—why, they were worth more than shopping tours and loneliness, moving pictures and unprotectedness!

"I—I say, Emily, I didn't mean when I touched you in there—"

"Peter!" Emily could not believe her ears nor yet her eyes, although surely this man at her side was the man she hadn't wanted to marry.

"Yes, dear," said Peter shamefacedly. "Here I am. I hunted up the expressman who took your trunk and traced you to the city and found your name on the hotel register. And oh, perhaps I was unapologetically curious, but when you realize it was because I love you, Emily! Today I followed you into the theater and after a while got a seat at your side, although I kept my head turned so you would not recognize me. Then at the end your sigh was too much for me. Oh, Emily, when are you coming back to us?"

Emily slipped her arm through Peter's. "When is the next train, dear?" she asked, huskily.

NANCY LEE MILLER

VIOLINIST

Pupil of R. R. Piltenger
Caldwell, Idaho

Will teach in Ontario on
Saturdays.
Phone 170W

Dreamland Attractions

FRIDAY and SATURDAY
QUEEN O' THE TURF

A spectacular racing drama...
LEATHER PUSHERS—Round 3

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY
A DOLL'S HOUSE... Nazimova
LAUGHOGRAPHS

WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
TROPICAL LOVE
A story of the South Sea Islands
NEWS REEL

A Thundering Classic of the Race Track

Queen 'O the Turf

SEE

the great horse race—the packed betting ring—the jammed grandstands—the desperate aeroplane flight—break-neck auto dash—the youth in the clutches of an adventuress—the jockey who sells out his boss—the loyal stable boy—the gun fight in the gambling palace!

SWEET PAPA!
IT'S A WOW!

DREAMLAND FRI. and SAT.

—ALSO—

Round 3 Leather Pushers

SEE

NAZIMOVA IN

A Doll's House

AT THE

DREAMLAND SUN. MON. TUES.

MARSDEN'S
Machine Shop
For all kinds of
Machine
Repairing
Ontario, Oregon

Two kinds of friction

It has been proved that as much as 20% of the power delivered to the driving wheels may be lost through friction, due to the use of an incorrect oil.

This friction may be of two kinds—the friction of metal on metal, due to the failure of the oil to preserve a lubricating film between the bearing surfaces, or the friction of oil on oil—the internal, molecular friction of the lubricant.

Too heavy an oil, or an oil lacking in "oiliness"—the quality that makes it cling to the bearings while at the same time offering a minimum of internal or fluid friction—constitutes a direct drain on the available horsepower of your motor.

The right body at all operating temperatures

Made from carefully selected crudes and scientifically refined by our patented high-vacuum process, Zerolene has great "oiliness." It clings to bearing surfaces, while offering in itself a minimum of frictional resistance to the engine power.

Zerolene maintains the right lubricating body under all conditions. As the engine gets hot, bearing clearances decrease. Analysis of Zerolene shows that the variations in its body, at the various engine temperatures, follow in close relation the decrease in bearing clearances.

Because of their "oiliness," stability and purity, Zerolene oils give perfect lubrication and help to develop the maximum power, speed and gasoline mileage of the car.

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more power & speed ~
less friction and wear ~
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TELL your dealer you want to see a Fisk Tire beside any other he offers you. He has it in stock or can get it. See for yourself what the Fisk Tire has to offer in extra size and strength, how its resiliency compares when you flex the tire under your hand, how the depth of the non-skid tread looks beside other treads. This is the way to buy tires!

There's a Fisk Tire of extra value in every size, for car, truck or speed wagon

