

## Where Extra Service is Demanded Firestone Cords Predominate

WHEREVER the excursions and tests of tires are most severe—there you will find Firestone Cords in universal use.

The hard jobs seek Firestone. And so well has Firestone responded under difficult conditions—so consistently has mileage mounted to totals impossible to obtain from ordinary tires that today Most Miles per Dollar is the buying slogan of thinking motorists everywhere.

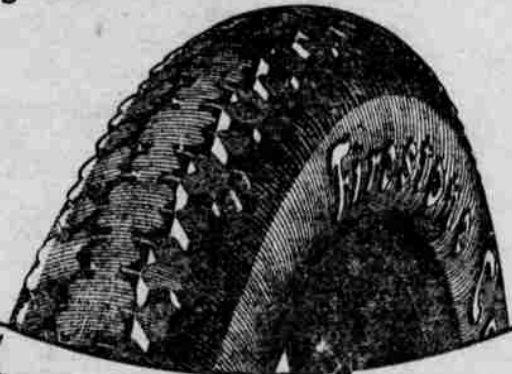
The blending and tempering of rubber, gum-dipped cord construction, air-bag cure—all these mileage methods have

been developed by men whose life work is the production of constantly increasing tire values for the public.

Users in this vicinity verify Firestone reputation, and report almost daily some new Firestone record of extra distance travelled.

Don't be satisfied to buy tires—buy values—the longest mileage at the lowest price consistent with such reliable performance.

Make Most Miles per Dollar your principle of tire economy—choose your next tire on that basis.



MOST  
MILES  
per  
DOLLAR

# Firestone

## Gum-Dipped Cords

### Here's Good News For Every Housewife

During the month of October

we will deliver a

# THOR

to your home for



# \$5

Balance \$6.75 a Month

We are glad to announce for October the most liberal terms we have ever been able to offer on the Thor Electric Washer. More than half a million housewives already know the pleasure and satisfaction of washing their clothes in the wonderful Thor, and before the month of October ends, several hundred more women in Eastern Oregon will be using this splendid machine.

## The Most Durable and Efficient Cylinder Type Machine

Several different principles of washing are employed in the various types of Electric Washers, but the cylinder principle such as is embodied in the Thor, has proven the most practical and satisfactory. The cylinder which revolves forward and back, carries the clothes over and over, dropping them into the suds with every revolution. This is the most gentle, yet most effective action for thorough clothes cleaning, because all the clothes are swished through the water, none being left in the bottom of the tub.

No five dollar bill you ever spent will bring such returns

in health and happiness as the \$5.00 initial payment that will bring the Thor into your home. One wash day will make you wonder how you ever got along without it.

Why break your back over a wash tub or struggle for hours with a hand washer? Why have wet feet, red hands and a torn-up house on wash day when every disagreeable feature of clothes washing can be eliminated with a Thor Electric Washer? One wash day with a Thor in your home will be a revelation to you. Phone or call for a demonstration and place your order at once to insure prompt delivery.

Do your next week's washing with a Thor

# Idaho Power Company

## WHITE BEARS ON MT. RAINIER

Exploring Party Finds Strange Animals and Other Matters of More Than Passing Interest.

The Landry-Bergues party attempting a midwinter ascent of Mount Rainier, made some scientific discoveries while encamped at an altitude of 9,000 feet awaiting improved weather conditions. First, several members of the exploring party discovered that an almost pure white bear of medium size inhabits the big mountain and its environs.

The bear, which appears to be identical in shape and movement to the common black bear of the forests, apparently lives in ice caves and snow fissures.

Another find is the frost flower. This wonderful plant is found only where snow is eternal. Bursting from the frozen snow it grows the first day to the height of three feet, flowers the third day and the fourth day resolves into mysterious seed pods, then as suddenly dissolves itself. The stem, leaves and flowers are white. The stalk is one inch in diameter, the leaves—three in number—in the broadest part are one inch and a half in width, covered with unfeathered cones of snow. The flower fully expanded is star-shaped. Efforts are to be made to gather seed of this snow plant for propagation in artificially cooled botanical gardens in Washington.

The spiral snowdrifts are another curiosity never before seen. At the 8,000-foot height snow drifts in a circular manner, causing it to pile up in spiral or spring-like columns 10 to 20 feet thick. At the top a weird little curlicue of fresh snow tips the freakish drift, making of it a veritable white toadstool—Longmire, Wash., correspondence in New York Sun.

### Deleterious Imitation.

"Don't you sometimes lose faith in human nature?"

"Never," replied Senator Sorghum. "You can always depend on human nature for generous actions and unprejudiced opinions. That refers, of course, to genuine human nature, which isn't always so easy to find. A good many people feel that they have to depend on human artifice and dissimulation. Human nature, my friend, is all right. What makes the trouble in society is the de-natured human."

## OLD CAPTAIN

By SIGNE H. ANDERSON

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"Tramp, tramp, tramp,  
The boys are marching."

These words drifted to the ears of the gray-headed old soldier sitting by the open window lost in thought. Many long years had gone by since he had first heard those words sung. He could see "the boys" seated before the camp fire in '65, reading letters from home or singing to keep up a semblance of cheerfulness; or tramping over miles of rutty roads, and singing to keep their spirits up.

For many years, now, he had been living with his oldest daughter and her family. Yes, Susie had always been kind and daughterly to him, but, just the same, he didn't want to be constantly reminded that he was getting old and feeble. It was "Father, don't do this," and "Father, don't do that; you are too old," or "you are not strong enough."

Every year previous to this one he had marched with "the boys" on Memorial day, and each year had found the number smaller and smaller, until this year there would be but five. As "Old Captain," as he was fondly called by the children of the neighborhood, sat there lost in thought, he was rudely brought back to the present by the voices of his daughter and her husband.

"Father is really too old to try to march this Memorial day. We must persuade him that it would be better for him to sit on the piazza and watch the parade," Susie was saying.

Persuade him! Indeed! Perhaps this would be the last chance for him; no one knew what might happen before another year rolled by. A bit of the old fighting spirit was awakened in the aged soldier. He'd show them a thing or two! He had quite made up his mind to march, and march he would.

So each day, while Susie was busy in the kitchen, "Old Captain" crept softly upstairs to the spare room closet, tucked a bit of his blue uniform under his jacket, as softly crept down again, and sat, apparently lost in thought, in his favorite chair by the window. By and by Susie would come in to tell him that she was going upstairs to straighten up the bedrooms and to call her if he wanted anything. Of course, he wasn't able to do anything for himself! Perhaps she wouldn't be surprised! As soon as he thought she was safely out of hearing, he went to the shed back of the house and carefully hid that part of his uniform. Each day he did this until every part of his uniform was carefully hidden away.

Memorial day arrived, but nothing had been said to "Old Captain" about not taking part in the parade. However, the time had come.

"Father, I don't believe you had better march this year. You are not strong enough, and I'm sure it would be too much for you. You can sit on the piazza and watch the parade as it goes by. Of course, you will agree with me and see that I mean it for your own good," Susie paused. "I will point out the different people as they near the house, and it will be just as if you were there yourself. There, I knew you'd understand."

It was just as he had thought. He wasn't even given a chance to remonstrate; it was all settled without his "yes" or "no."

"All right, Susie. I'm going for a short walk about the farm," and he pushed back his chair and walked slowly from the room.

"I didn't think he'd take it so easy," Susie remarked to her husband, after her father had left the room.

"He didn't have much to say about it, I must say," was the answer. Meanwhile "Old Captain" made straight for the woodshed and with hands trembling with excitement donned his uniform, then made his way "cross lots" to the meeting place on the common.

The morning crept on and the time came for the parade to pass the house.

"Where can father be?" asked Susie of her husband. "He would feel pretty bad to miss the parade. I've looked everywhere around the house and have called for him several times."

Just then the sound of music could be heard.

"Tramp, tramp, tramp,  
The boys are marching—"

"Susie, Susie, come quick. See who is in the parade!"

And there was "Old Captain," with neat up and eyes sparkling, marching with the rest.

### Historic Church Rededicated

Historic Old Stone church at Staunton, Va., was rededicated recently, a new addition having been completed. Old Stone, located at Ft. Defiance, is the oldest Presbyterian church in Virginia. January 22 was the anniversary of its original dedication, which was in 1749.

The building was started in 1738, and sand had to be carried on horseback from the river, several miles away, and men and women of the settlement remaining together and accompanying the trains for safety, the men going armed for protection against the Indians, who were still numerous in the valley.

### Fuel From Sugar Cane.

Because of the high cost of gasoline in South Africa, motor fuels are manufactured from sugar cane, corn and certain classes of cactus, all of which provide a plentiful supply of alcohol.

## OREGON SLOPE

Apple growers are busy this week harvesting their big crop of apples. Picking and packing is in full swing, while reports from other districts indicate a large percentage of culls, the crop on the Slope is uniformly free of disease and pests and the quality of the fruit is exceptionally good.

Miss Lela Bartshe returned home Sunday after spending ten days with her sister Mrs. Chas. Warren of Baker City.

Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Troxell and Mrs. William Summer motored to Nampa Sunday and spent the day with the former's mother Mrs. Joe troxell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Conner entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clough, George and Maude Culp and J. N. Burns of Ontario.

Lettuce growers are packing lettuce and hauling to Weiser. Some very fine quality lettuce has been harvested and the late crop will be even better.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Boals, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Karst, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Gutteridge and Gertrude Boals were entertained at dinner Thursday evening, by Mr. and Mrs. Ora Wilkin in honor of their house guests Mrs. N. E. Wilkin and daughter Esther.

Mrs. Nattler and daughter Helen of Nebraska, spent the week end with Mrs. W. Davis.

Mrs. Harry K. Lattig and Mrs. C. A. Karst were Ontario visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Boals and daughters Gertrude and Mary motored to Boise Friday evening, and spent Saturday at the Fair. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hellerman Sunday.

The third and closing meeting of the Millinery school was held Monday of last week at the home of Mrs. E. W. Tomlin. Miss Cooley of the extension department of O. A. C. was in charge of the work. Owing to the extremely busy season some of the ladies were not able to take advantage of the opportunity offered, however those who did attend made some very nice hats. Mrs. C. A. Karst was appointed local leader of the work which will be carried on under her supervision. Miss Cooley expects to return in May to give personal instruction in different kinds of sewing if the club so decides.

## OWYHEE

Carl Schweizer, who is attending High school at Boise, was down for a visit with the home folks during Institute week.

A community drainage meeting was held at the school house Saturday evening and the question of drainage discussed pro and con.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Cantrell and daughter Dottie Belle, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. L. DeGoede attended the Weiser round-up Friday.

Hites' Schweizer's and DeBord's went to the Orchard Tract in the Bend for fruit Saturday.

Mrs. Floyd Shatto is helping Mrs. Bigelow during having.

Mrs. Otto Schweizer, Mrs. Ruth Shore, Mrs. Gertrude Ramsey and Mrs. Victor Marshall were overnight guests at the Ose Schweizer home Sunday.

The third cutting of hay is in all stages of operation throughout the valley.

M. and Mrs. Ernest Loye and two sons of Emmett have rented the Julien Lowe homestead for a period of five years and intend to make turkey ranch of it as they are coming equipped for that purpose with over a hundred and fifty turkeys.

It will be of interest to old Owyhee friends to learn of the recent marriage of Miss Hazel Loye, who is teaching school at Creston, to Mr. Guy Shumway of that place. Mrs. Shumway graduated from the Owyhee 8th grade several years ago, and has many friends and acquaintances here who will wish her well.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McGinnis and family were dinner guests at the Schweizer home Sunday.

Several members of the DeBord and Fenn families picked prunes for M. J. Carson the first part of the week.

Mrs. Chas. Fisher returned last Thursday from an outing at Walla Walla Lake, bringing with her her little granddaughter, Nellie Compton of Enterprise, who will attend school here.

Louis DeBord is hauling his wheat to Nyssa this week. His brother Elmer came out from Nyssa with him to help him in haying.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingback and children left Tuesday via Ford for a trip at Walla Walla where Mrs. Klingback's parents live.