

KINGMAN KOLONY

Mrs. Embree Maxwell and her two little daughters returned Tuesday from Minneapolis, where they have been visiting her parents.

Mrs. Herbert Hickox, who has been visiting relatives in Nampa returned to her home Friday evening.

Mrs. Mason and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thompson of New Plymouth, and Mrs. Baker of Shoshone were guests in the Edwards home Sunday. Mrs. Edwards went to New Plymouth with them in the evening to spend several days.

Mrs. Patterson, Miss Florence Bach, Miss Geraldine Ray and Mr. James Vale, all of Emmett, spent the week end in the Nichols and Bach homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peck and Frances, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bruning, and Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Otis were dinner guests in the Kingman home Sunday in honor of Miss Durham.

Mrs. Schweitzer and Miss Homan are in Ontario for teachers institute this week. While in Ontario little Miss Lois Schweitzer will have her tonsils removed.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Miller went to Ontario Wednesday to consult a physician about little Miss Louise.

Miss Ruby Moses leaves this week for Boise where she expects to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Britt, who have been visiting at the Martin home enroute from California to the middle west, left Sunday for Moscow and Grangeville, Idaho.

Commissioner Dean made one of his frequent trips to the Kolony Monday.

C. M. Beaumont picked and sold his apples this week to J. C. Watson of Parma.

John Reese has sold his hay on his Kolony place.

W. E. Edwards, Simon Bros. and H. R. Otis shipped a car of wheat from Overstreet to the Wheat Growers association this week.

The part of the Nyssa-Jordan Valley Highway which traverses the Kolony was completed this week. This is an excellent road with a three per cent grade most of the way from the top of the Owyhee hill to the railroad. The contract has been let for about half the road toward Nyssa joining the completed section a mile and a quarter north.

The first meeting of the Kolony Parent-Teacher association was held Friday afternoon at the school building. The resignation of the president, Mrs. Parsons, was read and accepted. Mrs. Schweitzer, principal of the school, was elected second vice president. The secretary was instructed to notify each member that the annual dues of 25 cents per member, which are to pay the state and county dues must be paid on or before Nov. 3rd or their name will be dropped from the roll. The teachers will be honor guests at the next meeting which will be held on the evening of November 3rd. The state measures to be voted on at the primaries Nov. 7 will be discussed at this meeting.

The P. T. A. will have a Halloween party the Friday before Halloween. The school lacks a few stars of becoming a standard school and the P. T. A. voted to back the teachers, students, and school board in standardization.

OREGON SLOPE

Park and Pioneer schools were closed the first three days of this week, while Misses Frost and Loughrey and James Atterbury were in attendance at the teachers institute at Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Green of Jonathan, were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. J. Conner.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Jensen were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson on Wednesday evening.

Miss Hildred Fellows was the guest of Miss Mary Conner Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Martin, Otto C. Miller and daughter Reva motored to Crane Creek reservoir near Midvale Sunday.

Mrs. Jessie Snyder and children are visiting at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. N. Osborne.

Mrs. Richard Rudd, three sons and grandson were guests last week of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rudd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Coates and daughters Iris and Janelle motored to Boise Sunday and spent the day with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Phipps are moving into their new house this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Wilkin of Payette, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Karst Sunday.

Frank B. Wilcox is building a large apple storage on his ranch, where he expects to take care of his season's crop. The storage has a capacity of ten thousand boxes and

will be enlarged as the trees grow older.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Rudd made several trips to Fruitland this week looking after their orchard.

Miss Gertrude Heslop entertained a few friends Wednesday evening in honor of the thirty-seventh wedding anniversary of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Heslop. After an evening of music and games, a dainty luncheon was served by the hostess.

Mrs. Henry Rabey and children moved to Payette this week where the children are attending school. T. H. Carico and wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Simpson Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Frost motored to Huntington Monday and spent the day with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Vincent and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Martin were entertained Wednesday evening at the George Wherry home at Washoe.

Mr. and Mrs. Stacey of Casper, Wyoming, are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Morris.

MALHEUR COUNTY REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS RECORDED SEPT. 30 TO OCT. 7

H. R. Morris et ux to John M. Teutsch, S 1/2 SW 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec. 36-19-46. 9/7/22. \$3000.

Russell Maxfield et ux to Anna Crane, S 1/2 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 20; SW 1/4 NW 1/4 Sec. 21-17-47. 12/30/21. \$5.00.

Sheriff H. Lee Noe to A. L. Longstroth, N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 6/16/47. 9/25/22. \$2,500. (Certificate of sale.)

Sheriff H. Lee Noe to L. R. Duncan, S 1/2 NW 1/4 SE 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 9; N 1/2 NE 1/4 NE 1/4, N 1/2 NW 1/4 NW 1/4, S 1/2 SW 1/4 SE 1/4, N 1/2 NE 1-4 S 1/2 NW 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1-4 SE 1-4 Sec. 15-31-41. 1/3/21. \$200.

Theodore Looper to S. F. Taylor, lots 29 and block 4, Terrace Heights Add. to Ontario. 9/10/21. \$10.

A. W. Ward et ux to Frank M. Anderson, N 1/2 S 1/4 E 1/4 Sec. 24-20-46. 9/26/22. \$3000.

U. S. A. to Manuel Todhunter, S E 1/4 SW 1/4, S 1/2 SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SE 1/4, NE 1-4 SE 1-4, E 1/4 NE 1-4 Sec. 8; W 1/2 SW 1/4 Sec. 9-14-42. 4/19/22.

U. S. A. to Manuel Todhunter, S 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 5; W 1/2 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 E 1/4 lots 1, 3 and 4, Sec. 8-14-42.

Pando Sheep and Land Co. to Fred C. Drury, lot 4, sec. 19; lots 1 and 2, Sec. 30-13-42; NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 25-13-41. 1/8/21. \$1.00.

F. C. Drury to Florence Wood, lot 4, Sec. 19; lots 1 and 2, Sec. 30-13-42; NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 25-13-41.

C. H. Stallard et ux to John W. McCumber, SE 1/4 NE 1/4, and SE 1/4 Sec. 22; W 1/2 NE 1/4 S 1/2 NW 1/4 and N 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 27; E 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 28-19-37. 9/1/22. \$5000.

Chas. Altschul et ux to Oregon & Western Col. Co., SE 1/4 SW 1/4 Sec. 25-18-44. 9/25/22. \$400.00.

Sheriff H. Lee Noe to Frank Boswell E 1/2 Sec. 8-15-40. 7/17/22. \$9,874.62. (Certificate of Sale.)

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED

Boyd Colson and Nellie C. Lutzer. 10/2/22.

Alfred C. Holland and Beatrice Long. 10/7/22.

Oliver W. Page and Martha Wellington. 10/7/22.

Walter B. Carman and Ruth Bulard. 10/7/22.

COMPLAINTS FILED

City of Ontario vs. C. M. McGonagill, Adm., 10/3/22. Condemnation.

Martha Broderick vs. W. L. Broderick. 10/3/22. Divorce.

Carlos Bilbao vs. Amos Aramburu, Adm. 10/4/22. Recovery of money. \$1039.61.

Geo. E. Davis vs. W. J. Pinney, trustee. 10/4/22. Foreclosure of tax lien.

M. E. CHURCH NOTICE

10:00 a. m. Sunday school session. A. L. McDowell, Supt.

11:00 a. m. Public worship. Sermon by the pastor. Theme: "Give God a Chance."

6:45 p. m. Epworth League.

7:30 Evening service of Song, live evangelistic message by the pastor.

Friday evenings choir practice. Vice. A. W. James, Pastor.

NOTICE OF DRAINAGE DISTRICT ELECTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that a meeting of the owners of land situated in the Valley View Drainage District, Malheur County, Oregon, will be held at the Valley View School House on Monday, November 6, 1922, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing one supervisor for said district, for a term of three years, and to conduct such other business as may come before said meeting.

By order of the board of Supervisor of the Valley View Drainage District this 11th day of Oct., 1922.

E. C. INGRAHAM, President
W. J. SHAFER, Secretary

On account of city caucus the M. W. A. and the Royal Neighbors will not meet Monday, Oct. 16, but will hold a social meeting on Monday, October 23rd.

BOBBY'S "GIRL"

By MALCOLM BROWN

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The little, fashionably dressed woman with the lorgnette looked hopelessly at the long line of push-buttons and letter-boxes on either side of the door before she found the name. At last, with a little reckless gesture, she pressed the button. The hall door clicked, and she began the long tramp upstairs. When one calls at an apartment house one always finds the person sought for on the top floor.

At the head of the fifth flight a door clicked open. Mrs. Van Leyden found herself looking into the face of a young, dark-haired woman.

"Miss Farrell?" she asked.

"Come in," replied the other shortly. She led her into a gaudily furnished room, in the middle of which, upon a hard, straight, velvet-covered chair, sat a fat woman in middle life, evidently Miss Farrell's mother, for, except for the added years and embonpoint, the features were almost identical. Mrs. Van Leyden looked at the daughter and at the mother and shuddered involuntarily.

"Mamma!" said Miss Farrell.

"Oh, all right," said the stout woman, and, taking the paper which she had been reading, withdrew into an inner room.

"What can I do for you, Mrs.—" "Van Leyden," said the visitor. A light of understanding came into Miss Farrell's eyes.

"Not Bobby Van Leyden's mother?" she asked, apparently much amused.

"Robert Van Leyden is my son," answered the other quietly.

"Then I guess I know what you've come for," retorted Miss Farrell. "Sit down, won't you? Well, stand if you prefer. You have heard that Bobby's mashed on me and want to stop it before it gets to the wedding bells? Well, don't trouble about that."

"I have no fear of that," said the visitor.

"Some people," said Miss Farrell, "think that if a woman is on the stage she doesn't amount to much. And that's where they guess wrong. Why, if my Joe ever heard of Bobby's notes he'd wring his neck."

"You are engaged then?" inquired the visitor, more gently.

"To the best man in the world," answered Miss Farrell, twirling a solitaire upon her finger. "And for Joe's sake—and perhaps for Bobby's girl, though she'd be well rid of him, in my opinion—I'll do what I can."

"That's good of you."

"Will your husband take you to the Imperial tomorrow night at eleven if you ask him?" inquired the actress.

"Of course he would. But what are you going to do?"

"Fix Master Bobby. Will you be there?"

"I will," answered Mrs. Van Leyden.

It was in a frenzy of fear and agitation that Mrs. Van Leyden took her place opposite her husband at the Imperial supper table the next evening.

Suddenly she started. Bobby was coming in!

But was this Bobby, who took a seat at the supper table—this immaculately attired young man who sat down at the farthest table, half hidden under the palms? And this hang-dog look in his eyes—she had never seen that before. And the woman with him!

A stout, middle-aged woman of forty-five or so, with a huge red hat from which depended five pink ostrich plumes, a yellow evening gown trimmed with violet bows, a pair of short, black gloves, a vapid smile, and—an umbrella!

It was Miss Farrell's mother. And suddenly she understood.

"Say, Madge, I don't know what your game was, but it was the dullest evening I ever spent," complained Mrs. Farrell as she got home, weary and cross, at one o'clock. "I fooled that young fellow all right—anybody could fool him. He thought I was you all along. But what's the game?"

"Oh, just part of the week's work, ma," answered her daughter wearily.

Intelligent Help.

Entering her sitting room one evening recently a suburban resident beheld one of her window curtains ablaze from having come in contact with the gas jet. She called to the cook to bring a dishpan of water in a hurry, but that lady did not arrive on the scene until after the man of the house had rushed in, torn down the curtain and stamped out the flame. "Why didn't you hurry?" they asked the cook, reproachfully. "Hurry?" she repeated. "Wasn't I hurrying as fast as I could? I had hot water in the dishpan to throw out and get some cold water. You didn't want me to come in and throw hot water on the fire and make it worse, did you?"

The Spanish Main.

The Spanish Main is the name applied to the waters along the coast of South America, formerly so called because frequented by Spanish vessels and somewhat under the jurisdiction of Spain. The name was popularly given by English voyagers during the Sixteenth and Seventeenth centuries to the north coast of South America between the Orinoco River and the Isthmus of Darien (now the Isthmus of Panama) and also to the Spanish provinces of Central America bordering on the Caribbean sea. The expression, "Spanish Main" also is used to denote the Caribbean sea itself, especially in connection with the buccaners who infested those waters.

GRATITUDE

By MOLLIE MATHER

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It was a baby, nestling under lace covers, that gave Barbara the idea—though it was more than an idea to the lonely young woman, for it became her constant longing. Barbara Walcott had so long known only the care of others that sacrifice was a part of her life, so when the last invalid, an aunt, passed on to her rest leaving Barbara quite alone with a simple legacy to barely cover her needs—well, the kindly young woman began to look about for another needy charge. The baby in its lace nest typified a heretofore unknown need of her own.

"Why not," she asked herself, her soft cheeks glowing, "why not adopt a baby and have something to love and something to love me?" The thought grew to fill Barbara's dreams. With the assistance of a friend Barbara was able to find the little one of her desire. The baby's mother had died at its birth—the father just before Barbara made arrangements for adoption, which had been the sad mother's wish. She named it Sylvia.

"Sylvia sounds so prettily romantic," she told the friend.

"I hope that my little girl will know in life all those beautiful things which I have been obliged to forego."

But all too promptly had Barbara put girlish dreams aside. Just as Sylvia was learning to lisp the name "Bab," which was the nearest baby lips could get to Barbara, along came Barbara's delayed lover. Paul Strong possessed qualities which made him worthy to be Barbara's mate, but in the friendship which followed his falling became unpleasantly evident—Paul was unreasonably, persistently jealous and as the only occasion for jealousy must come through baby Sylvia, Paul was jealous of Sylvia.

An imperious small ruler was Paul Strong's rival. And Barbara's tender heart was torn, her will hovering, for she had learned to love Paul, and he would accept only undivided homage.

"Surely," she begged her lover, "you would not ask me to give Sylvia up? Why, dear, she loves me as she would have loved a mother of her own."

"You are not that mother," Paul answered sharply, "and in a very short time another could take your place in the child's affections."

A pang crossed Barbara's heart. Yet she knew that this little clinging thing needed her guiding care, no other must substitute. This, her charge, so grieving deeply, she sent Paul away. The years went on. In her carefree girlhood Sylvia flouted more and more her happy role.

"Babs will do anything in the world for me," she lovingly boasted. Sylvia had grown very lovely—Barbara had grown paler, thinner. Then Paul Strong came back. Sylvia was the first to see him as he came down the village street.

"Sweetie," she addressed her foster-mother, "I saw a most distinguished man turning in to the old Strong place today. Why here he comes now."

Barbara looked to see her old lover. Then, trembling a little, Barbara went to open the door to him. She fancied a flash of disappointment in his eyes as he looked at her. Her own heart was singing, "He has come back—come back."

During the following weeks Paul was a constant visitor at Barbara's little house.

"You still love Sylvia better than life?" Paul asked Barbara, but now his tone was merely humorous.

"Eighteen years has not made me love her less," Barbara answered quietly. Paul and Sylvia, walking one evening in the moonlight, stopped to rest on the porch steps. Barbara, seated just inside the open window, knew what was coming, and she told herself that she could not blame Paul. Sylvia had grown into such a lovely creature. Sylvia, sweet and desirable, who counted admirers by the score.

"How could one help but love you, Paul dear?" said Sylvia, on the moonlit porch. The man's response came sadly:

"I am old, child, old in years, with an unruly heart still young to love."

Slowly Barbara went up to her child's room. She would wait to give Sylvia her good-night kiss—and Sylvia must never know.

Coming gayly, Sylvia switched Barbara around to face the light.

"I thought so," she triumphed, "you do care for the delightful Paul after all. And I had to deliberately make you jealous in order to be sure. Go down and tell him so, sacrificing person, and make him happy after all these years. Oh, Paul has told me of his undying love for you—I refuse to be a cruel barrier any longer. And any way," added Sylvia, smilingly, "I may be married myself one of these days."

Intelligent Mistletoe.

One of the most curious illustrations of the working of intelligence in plants is offered by the mistletoe, whose sticky berry, finding lodgment on a tree branch, throws out a tiny rootlet, which tries to pierce the bark and thus obtain a foothold. If the bark is too tough, the rootlet swings the berry over to a fresh spot, and makes another trial. In this way such a berry has been known to make five jumps in two nights and three days. On one occasion a number of them were discovered by a botanist in the act of vainly journeying along a telegraph wire, trying to find places to grow.

PAID LOCAL ADS

WANTED—Another good ranch on which to grow potatoes. Advise C. F. (Potato) Smith, Huston, Ida. Phone 490-R. S. 45 2t.

FOR RENT—Room in a modern house. Inquire at this office. 45 2e*

FOR RENT OR SALE—Two houses on East side near school. May be had at a bargain. See G. W. Haw, Ontario. tt.

MILK or SEPARATED CREAM for sale, from tested cows. Call B. K. Ingle at 56j. tt

WANTED—A Caveman! Must be wild and unmarried! Must have prehistoric ideas about marriage, and modern notions of divorce. In fact, he must be a primitive lover! Dreamland, commencing Sunday.

Stamped goods all the newest things, at Style Shop.

FOR SALE—at Farmers' prices, 3 bears six months old, full brothers to gilt which won sweepstakes at County Fair. See M. H. Green, Riverdale, Ore., opposite Weiser. 2t

WANTED—Six foot riding fresco, good condition, for cash. H. A. Arneson. 46 2t.

Select your new hat NOW from our new shipment just received. Morris Millinery.

FOR SALE—Baby buggy and cart combined. Practically new. \$35.00 value, \$16.50. Phone 105R.

WANTED—Furnished house or rooms for housekeeping. Phone 105R.

We do stamping on your own material, at Style Shop.

Link's Business College, Boise reports an exceptionally fine enrollment this fall, and also that the calls for stenographers and bookkeepers would indicate better times.

Coal bills are a large part of your living expense—reduce them by using Cole's Hot Blast Heaters.

Suits and coats greatly reduced in price at Style Shop.

Dreamland Attractions

FRIDAY and SATURDAY. Marshall Nelson's Mile a Minute Melodrama of newspaper life, "GO AND GET IT." Buffalo Bill and Pathe News.

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY—"The Primitive Lover." Star Constance Talmadge. Nuff sed. Johnnie Jones Comedy. Topics of the day.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY—Century Comedy Sari Williams in "Man From Downing St."

COMING—Katherine McDonald in "The Infidel."

Burn Mah Clo'es!

I love that caveman stuff.

Constance Talmage

"Primitive Lover"

SHE WAS HUNGRY FOR LOVE—BUT HER HUSBAND'S APPETITE NEVER GOT BEYOND THE COOK-BOOK. SO IT LOOKS LIKE RENO ON A FAST TRAIN WHEN ONE OF THOSE BOYS WITH CAVE MAN IDEAS BLOWS IN, GLOOM BREZES OUT—AND THE FUN SHAKES THE PRIM OUT OF PRIMITIVE. IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW GOOD THIS IS WE COULDN'T KEEP YOU AWAY WITH A CAVE MAN'S CLUB. DREAMLAND, SUNDAY, MONDAY AND TUESDAY.

TURKEYS!

If you have turkeys write us today. We are compiling crop information and will have some interesting letters to send you. DO IT NOW!

Page & Son, Portland, Ore. Forty years in business.

Just received a new selection of Hats. Morris Millinery & Novelty Shop.

NEW DIRECTORY

Our new Directory goes to press Oct. 15th. Have a telephone installed now and get your name listed. Report changes in listings at once.

Malheur Home Telephone Co.

BLUE POINT

Special

Mild, smooth and rich—just the way a Havana Cigar should be—that's the BLUE POINT CIGAR.

Two for Twenty-five Cents

Boyer Bros. and Co. Distributors

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J. F. Whitaker Cigar Co.