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## OWYHEE

The leading social event for some time past was the Halloween party given by the P. T. A. at the school house Saturday evening, Nov. 4. An interesting and entertaining program was presented by Mrs. Ruth Klinefelter and her pupils. After the program a social time was enjoyed with refreshments of cake and coffee. Mrs. Chas. Fisher as a witch, dispensed fortunes to those who wanted them. The following program was rendered:

- Dialogue ..... Spelling Lesson
- Turkey Song ..... Nellie Compton
- Learning to Say "Yes"..... Elba Pullen, Omar Hite and others
- Spook Song ..... Johnne Bigelow, accompanied by Miss Juanita Bigelow, encored.
- Recitation, Old Brindle ..... Kenneth McDonald
- Recitation ..... This Ford is in Good Shape
- Two Games ..... First Grade
- Recitation ..... Some Sunday in the Middle of the Week.
- Be the Best of Whatever You Are..... Six Girls
- Song, Peter, Peter.....Nellie Compton
- Dialogue, How Girls Study..... Rowena Glenn, Nina Devoe, Elba Pullen, Nova Larsen, Laura Huffman.
- Recitation, Dad O' Mine..... Morris Browning
- Recitation ..... When I Have Grown o Man's Estate.
- It Can be Done ..... 6 boys
- Indian Song ..... Myrtle, Nova, Nellie, Nina
- Song ..... Mr. Larsen
- Sug, Scratch, Scratch, Scratch..... 4 boys, encored
- Recitation, Longing ..... Rowena Glenn
- Recitation, Break, Break, Break..... Rada Elliot and Elizabeth Kaylor
- The Fence or the Ambulance ..... 6 boys
- Dialogue..... Hattie's Singing Lesson
- Why Teachers Resign ..... Nellie and Rada Elliot
- Piano Solo, Love's Dream ..... Juanita Bigelow, encored
- Piano Solo, Beautiful Ohio ..... Nova Larsen
- Sailor Drill.

After the program a Literary Society was organized with C. A. Rippey as president, Ray Cantrell, vice president, and Mrs. Robt. Elliot, secretary. It was decided to meet every two weeks. The next meeting will be held Friday evening, Nov. 17. A box social, boxes to be brought by the men and purchased by the ladies at 50c each will be held, proceeds to be used to buy needed seats for the school room.

Elsie and Clarence Rippey were home Thursday from Apple Valley where they are working.

Friends will be glad to learn that Gus Schweizer, who has been ill at the Ontario hospital is now much better and has returned home.

Mrs. Ooe Schweizer and little daughters returned home Sunday from a weeks visit with her mother at Big Bend.

Mr. Bradford and son Charles Harvey called at the DeBord ranch for potatoes Saturday. Mr. Bradford has purchased a new Ford for his children to use in driving to school.

Geo. Benton and Clarence were dinner guests at the DeBord home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rippey and children attended church in Apple Valley Sunday.

Jack Glascock returned home Monday after an extended absence during apple picking.

### LIBRARY NEWS NOTES

The annual Children's Book Week will be observed in Ontario from November 12 to 18. This week was originated in 1919 by the American Booksellers' Association and the book publishers, with the cooperation of the American Library Association and the Boy Scouts of America for the purpose of encouraging a love of good books among children and the discussion of boys' and girls' reading. It is found by publishers and book sellers that the children who read trash today do not read the good things tomorrow. The slogan is "More books in the home," and not only more books but better books. An exhibit of children's books will be held at the Library during the week. It is hoped that the boys and girls themselves will look at them, as well as the fathers and mother who will want some good ideas for Christmas gifts. A few lists will be given away and others will be available for inspection. An interesting feature of the week is the book stories that the children in the grade scrolls will write about books that they have liked and want someone else to like. A few of these will be published in the Argus for other boys and girls to read.

## THE GENIUS

By MILDRED WHITE

When David Morton first met her, he thought that he had found the fairest and cleverest of women. After a month's acquaintance he was of the same opinion. Josephine Le Mar was as sweet tempered as charming. David congratulated himself that, owing to Mrs. Davenport's influence, he was permitted the boon of Josephine's friendship.

Mrs. Davenport chose to bestow upon the gifted Miss Le Mar her social favor. It was she, in her pretentious home, who brought her two favorite young people together. To her husband alone, she admitted match-making intent. Her interested efforts heretofore, where Josephine was concerned, had met with discouragement. "Dear Mrs. Davenport," Josephine had amusedly remarked, "my time is devoted to my work. Men outside of that sphere do not claim my attention."

To which Maids Davenport replied: "Do you, then, intend to devote your life to drawing twisted letters for advertising purposes?"

"I hope," Josephine firmly responded, "to do more than that. Bigger things—covers for magazines, which will be admired throughout the country. The twisted letters are but stepping stones to my achievement."

And so determined was the girl in this purpose that Mrs. Davenport for a time despaired. Then, along came David. That Josephine was interested in David there was no doubt.

The elder woman, fearing to awaken the girl to this growing interest, appeared not to notice the happy conversations between the two.

Josephine kept solitary house in a tiny apartment, which even in its humbleness was, as Mrs. Davenport said, "as charming as the girl's own personality."

David grew to look forward with ever-increasing pleasure to evenings spent in Josephine's cozy sitting room, with its golden shaded lights. Mrs. Davenport would often be there, playing softly on Jole's piano. Her friends called her this, after Jole had haltingly told them of her life before coming to the city.

"I came," she said, "after father died. There was no opportunity before. I wanted to study art, and earn my living. Isabel, my youngest sister, had never been strong, but now she is happy in grandmother's care. At home I was called Jole."

David was an inspiration to her, frankly she told him so. He liked to think out for her, helpful suggestions. Then, into this mutual confidence came a disturbing element. Just as David was rejoicing in the sweet sunniness of Josephine's disposition, she met him one evening, coldly, indifferently. In vain he tried to dispel the constrains, leaving perplexedly. Upon his next visit Josephine appeared distant; it was impossible to arouse her interest. When David impatiently remarked that he would no longer bore her with his presence, Josephine arose immediately relieved. It seemed, to bid him good night.

Nevertheless, David's love insisted upon the telling, and he went one evening to make declaration. He entered Josephine's sitting room through a door left open to the spring air, and found the girl shaken by silent sobbing. Like a desolate child, she lay curled on the couch, her face buried in its pillows.

"Jole," cried David tenderly, "Jole, dear."

"I wish," came a curt voice from the pillows, "you would go away."

David went, vowing not to return, but love is stronger than a strong man's will. David told himself it would be the right thing to inquire for Jole, and if all was well with her he would try to forget. He must first know that she had no need.

A strange young woman opened the door of Jole's apartment—yet not a stranger, surely, with Jole's blue eyes and her soft voice.

"My sister is not in," said the wraith of Jole. "I am Isabel." She led the way to the sitting room, and David saw that she leaned on a cane. "Jole does not know that I am here," she went on. "Grandma said we would surprise her. We came in to see the great surgeon. Jole will be so rejoiced when she hears our good news. Of course we have heard of you from my sister, Mr. Mortimer. Perhaps you would like to know the good news, too."

"I am sure that I would," answered David wonderingly.

"The surgeon assures us that my hip may be cured by an operation. I think that I am more glad for Jole's sake than my own. She has grieved all her life, because when she was much too young to have the care of an orphaned baby sister I fell from her arms down a stair. Since she came to the city she has slaved to give me the benefit of expert medical advice. A few weeks ago when a mistaken physician told Jole that I could not be helped she almost gave up altogether. She had been so happy in the promise of her art; but she wrote me then that she intended to devote her life to me. Darling, foolish Jole. So, you see what the good news will mean to her. Jole is wonderful, greater than genius. Oh, you cannot know."

"I—love her," David said. "Do you think—could there be a possible chance for me?"

Isabel smiled. "There will be now," she said.

So, humbly, remorsefully, David waited with the little sister.

## IMPORT BEADS BY BILLIONS

Demand for Those Ornaments by the Women of the United States Seems Insatiable.

Ballots and beads must belong together in the mind of the modern woman. At any rate, ten strings of beads are worn today when one was worn before the war and before the vote. Beads by the billions are being imported. This year's record promises to run far ahead of last year's, and last year's record was worth a glance. To make any comment upon the advanced and emancipated woman's interest in the ornament that is usually set down as a South sea savage's notion of an all-but-complete costume is quite unnecessary. The figures speak for themselves.

From central Europe, from France, from the shores of the entire Mediterranean, from all Judea, from the three great countries of the Far East, the making of beads for the United States is a big business, declares a New York Sun writer. Not satisfied with the quantity that can be turned out with everybody working at the job of decorating the dresses and the hats and the shoes of millions of American women, the demand for something different has made the best dealers set the very South sea savage to scrapping up the seashells from the shores of lonely isles that are all but lost on any average map.

To the national bill for the materials could be added the cost of all imported cigarettes and then the total would be \$35,000,000 short of meeting the total outlay for feminine ornaments. In spite of the increase in the amount of coffee imported, the cup that cheers America at breakfast time costs far less than the beads that women wear. About \$66,000,000 less. The comedy continues throughout the whole list of life's lesser luxuries.

## WOMEN IN VARIOUS TRADES

Fair Sex Has Traveled Far From What Was Considered Proper in the Victorian Era.

There are today in New York state 789 women in the building trades including women carpenters, electricians, house painters, glaziers, paper hangers, plasterers, plumbers, and even stone cutters. There are also women working as common laborers for the railroads.

We have had factory workers, to be sure, for long years, but in the past they have been chiefly employed as semi-skilled operators in clothing, textile and similar industries. Today, New York state boasts 2,610 in lumber and furniture work; 6,302 doing semi-skilled tasks in steel and iron and 3,217 working among the other metals; while 1,107 work in clay, stone or glass. The combined list of mill workers and skilled operators runs considerably more than 800,000 for the state.

Such tasks are not so anti-Victorian as quarrying, mining, stevedoring, of course, in which women are also engaged, but they are still a far cry from the kitchen stove, the parlor dust cloth and the nursery.—Florence Guy Woolston in the New Republic.

### Rural Development.

"I understand you are going to make some improvements on the old place?"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Development is goin' along mighty fast an' I've got to keep up with it."

"What kind of improvements are you going to make?"

"I haven't made up my mind yet whether to put up a new barn or an apartment house."—Washington Star.

## DRY PICKED HENS

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## PAGE & SON

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### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior ...  
U. S. Land Office at Vale, Oregon.  
September 20, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Charles F. Hager, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, who, on December 28, 1903, made desert land entry No. 0240, for SE 1/4, Section 13, Township 17 South, Range 46 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, under the third paragraph of the act of March 4, 1915, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register and Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Vale, Oregon, on the 23rd day of November, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rosa E. Hager, of Klamath Falls, Oregon. J. H. McKinnon, of Payette, Idaho. Oren Boyer, A. J. Whiteside, both of Ontario, Oregon. Thos. Jones, Register.

## CITATION IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF MALHEUR

In the matter of the estate of John A. Gregory, deceased.  
To Effie Miars, Marilla Yeek, Lizzie Wakefield, Jennie Wildman, Ethel Ryne, Olin Hicks, Helen Hicks, Guy Hicks and Harriet Hicks, being all the heirs and devisees of John A. Gregory, deceased, and to all other persons interested in the estate of said deceased:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, and under and by virtue of the law and an order of the Hon. E. H. Test, County Judge of Malheur County, Oregon, duly made and entered in the matter of said estate on the 19th day of October, 1922, you and each of you are hereby cited and required to appear in this court on Friday, the 17th day of November, 1922, at the hour of one o'clock P. M. of said day, at the court house in Vale, Oregon, to then and there show cause, if any you have, why an order of said court should not be made and entered authorizing and empowering J. H. Wolf as administrator with the will annexed of the estate of John A. Gregory, deceased, to sell at private sale the following described real estate belonging to said estate, to-wit: The SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 of Sec. 19, Twp. 19, S. R. 47 E. W. M. in Malheur county, Oregon, together with twenty shares of stock in the Owyhee Ditch Company, and also a sheriff's certificate of sale to said premises issued on Dec. 28, 1920, by the sheriff of Malheur county, Oregon, to J. A. Gregory.

An undivided one-half interest in and to all that portion of the n. w. 1/4 Sec. 2, Twp. 21 S. R. 46 E. W. M. lying Southeast of the Owyhee River where the same crosses said quarter section, flowing from the South side in a Northeasterly direction to the East side of said quarter section, said land being a triangular piece in the Southeast corner of said quarter section, containing about ten acres, more or less, and situated in Malheur County, Oregon.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said County Court at my office in Vale, Oregon, this 19th day of October, A. D. 1922.

County Clerk.  
H. S. Sackett,  
By, Roy Daley, Deputy.  
(COUNTY COURT SEAL)  
First publication Oct. 19, 1922.  
Last publication Nov. 16, 1922.

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