

At The Churches

Arleta Baptist Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. Morning worship.
7:30 p. m. Evening services.
7:15 p. m. B. Y. F. U. meeting.
7:45 Prayer meeting.
Everybody welcome to any and all of these services.

Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church

10 a. m. Sabbath School.
11 a. m. Morning worship.
7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E.
7:45 p. m. Evening worship.
7:30 p. m. Thursday, midweek service.
8 p. m. Thursday, choir practice.
Rev. Wm. H. Amos, Pastor.

St. Peter's Catholic Church

Sundays:
8 a. m. Low Mass.
10:30 a. m. High Mass.
8:30 a. m. Sunday School.
12 M. Choir rehearsal.
Week days: Mass at 8 a. m.

Seventh Day Adventist Church

10 a. m. Saturday Sabbath School.
11 a. m. Saturday preaching.
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.
7:45 p. m. Sunday preaching.

German Evangelical Reformed Church

10 a. m. Sunday School.
10 a. m. Saturday, German school.
8 p. m. Wednesday, Y. P. S.
11 a. m. Sunday worship.
Th. Schildknecht, Pastor.

Kern Park Christain Church

Corner 69th St. and 46th Ave. S. E.
10 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. and 8 p. m. preaching service.
7 p. m. Christain Endeavor.
8 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.
8:45 p. m. Thursday, Bible Study Class.
A cordial welcome to all who will attend any services.
R. Tibbs Maxey, Minister.

St. Pauls Episcopal Church

One block south of Woodmere station.
Holy Communion the first Sunday of each month at 8 p. m. No other services that day.
Every other Sunday the regular services will be as usual.
Evening Prayer and sermon at 4 p. m. Sunday School meets at 3 p. m. B. Boatwright, Supt., L. Maffett, Sec.
Rev. O. W. Taylor, Rector.

Lents Evangelical Church

Sermon by the Pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., C. S. Bradford, Superintendent.
Y. P. A. 6:45 p. m. Eva Bischoff, President.
Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m.
A cordial welcome to all.
T. R. Hornschuch, Pastor.

Lents Friend's Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School, Mrs. Maud Keach, Superintendent.
11:00 a. m. Preaching services.
6:25 p. m. Christian Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Preaching services.
8:00 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.
A cordial welcome to all these services.
John Riley, Pastor.

Lents Baptist Church

Lord's Day, Oct. 17, Bible School 9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.
B. Y. F. U., 6:30 p. m.
Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.
A cordial welcome to these services.
J. M. Nelson, Pastor.

Fifth Church of Christ

Fifth Church of Christ, Scientist of Portland, Ore. Myrtle Park Hall, Myrtle Park.
Services Sunday 11 a. m.
Sunday School 9:30 and 11 a. m.
Wednesday evening testimonial meeting 8 p. m.

Lents M. E. Church

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Services at Bennett Chapel at 3 p. m.
Epworth League 6:30 p. m.
Preaching 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30.
W. R. F. Browne, pastor.
Residence 9508, 59th Ave., S. E.

Laurelwood M. E. Church

10:45 a. m. Sunday school.
11:00 a. m. preaching.
12:30 a. m. class meeting.
6:30 p. m. Epworth League.
7:30 p. m. preaching.
The pastor is assisted by a choral choir and the Aeolian Male Chorus.
8:00 p. m. Thursday evening, prayer service.
Dr. C. R. Carlos, pastor.

DR. JOHN FAWCETT

Diseases of Women and Children A Specialty

LODGE DIRECTORY

Magnolia Camp No. 4026 meets regular, Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Second Wednesdays social meeting. Neighbors bring your families and friends. Fourth Wednesday, business. All neighbors requested to come. By order of the Camp

PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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SYNOPSIS.

Penrod, fearing the ordeal of playing the part of the Child Sir Lancelot, seeks forgetfulness in the composition of a dime novel.

Penrod's mother and sister dress him in his costume for the "Children's Pageant of the Round Table." Penrod is ashamed to wear it.

He breaks up the whole pageant by putting on a pair of the janitor's overalls over his costume.

A visit to a moving picture show gives him an idea and he loafs away his time in school, dreaming dreams.

The teacher reproves him. He seeks to distract attention from himself by alleging loss of sleep because of a drunken uncle.

The teacher sympathizes with Penrod's aunt because of her wayward husband, and it then develops that Penrod has been lying.

Penrod, Sam Williams and two colored boys, Herman and Verman, get up a big show to entertain the town.

Verman makes a decided hit, but Roderick Magaworth hits, Jr., says the show is a failure. Penrod asks him if he is a relation of Rena Magaworth, a murderer.

Roderick, seeking fame, says she is his aunt. Roderick's mother finds him posing as a nephew of the murderer and stops the circus.

Penrod gets very musical and buys an accordion, with which he makes a great hit with beautiful Marjorie Jones.

At the dog and pony show Penrod eats so many different varieties of indigestible things that he is taken violently ill.

It was his desire to display himself thus troubadouring to the gaze of Marjorie Jones. Heralding his advance by continuous experiments in the music of the future, he pranced upon his blithesome way, the faithful Duke at his heels. (It was easier for Duke than it would have been for a younger dog, because with advancing age he had begun to grow a little deaf.)

Turning the corner nearest to the glammed mansion of the Joneses, the boy jongleur came suddenly face to face with Marjorie and, in the delicious surprise of the encounter, ceased to play, his hands in agitation, falling from the instrument.

Bareheaded, the sunshine glorious upon her amber curls, Marjorie was strolling hand in hand with her baby brother, Mitchell, four years old. She wore pink that day—unforgettable pink, with a broad, black patent leather belt, shimmering reflections dancing upon its surface. How beautiful she was! How sacred the sweet little baby brother, whose privilege it was to cling to that small hand delicately powdered with freckles.

"Hello, Marjorie!" said Penrod, affecting carelessness.

"Hello!" said Marjorie, with unexpected cordiality. She bent over her baby brother with motherly affections. "Say 'howdy' to the gentymuns, Mitchy-Mitch," she urged sweetly, turning him to face Penrod.

"Won't!" said Mitchy-Mitch, and to emphasize his refusal kicked the gentymuns upon the shin.

Penrod's feelings underwent instant change, and in the sole occupation of disliking Mitchy-Mitch he wasted precious seconds which might have been better employed in philosophic consideration of the startling example just afforded of how a given law operates throughout the universe in precisely the same manner perpetually. Robert Williams would have understood this easily.

"Oh, oh!" Marjorie cried and put Mitchy-Mitch behind her with too much sweetness. "Maurice Levy's gone to Atlantic City with his mamma," she remarked conversationally as if the kicking incident were quite closed.

"That's nothin'," returned Penrod, keeping his eye uneasily upon Mitchy-Mitch. "I know plenty people been better places than that—Chicago and everywhere."

There was unconscious ingratitude in his low rating of Atlantic City, for it was largely to the attractions of that resort he owed Miss Jones' present attitude of friendliness. Of course, too, she was curious about the accordion. It would be dastardly to hint that she had noticed a paper bag which bulged the pocket of Penrod's coat, and yet this bag was undeniably conspicuous—and children are very like grown people sometimes!

Penrod brought forth the bag, purchased on the way at a drug store and till this moment unopened, which expresses in a word the depth of his sentiment for Marjorie. It contained an abundant 15-cent's worth of lemon drops, jawbreakers, horse sticks, cinnamon drops and shopworn chocolate creams.

"Take all you want," he said, with offhand generosity.

"Why, Penrod Schotfeld," exclaimed the wholly thawed damsel, "you nice boy!"

"Oh, that's nothin'," he returned airily. "I got a good deal of money nowadays."

"Where from?"

"Oh, just around!" With a cautious gesture he offered a jaw breaker to Mitchy-Mitch, who snatched it indig-

antly and set about its absorption without delay.

"Can you play on that?" asked Marjorie, with some difficulty, her cheek being rather too hilly for conversation.

"Want to hear me?"

She nodded, her eyes sweet with anticipation.

This was what he had come for. He threw back his head, lifted his eyes dreamily, as he had seen real musicians lift theirs, and distended the accordion preparing to produce the



"Ow! Owowah! Wewohah! Waowow!" shrieked Mitchy-Mitch.

wonderful cadlike noise which was the instrument's great charm. But the distention evoked a long wail which was at once drowned in another one.

"Ow! Owowah! Wewohah! Waowow!" shrieked Mitchy-Mitch and the accordion together.

Mitchy-Mitch to emphasize his disapproval of the accordion, opening his mouth still wider, lost therefrom the jaw breaker, which rolled in the dust. Weeping, he stooped to retrieve it, and Marjorie, to prevent him, hastily set her foot upon it. Penrod offered another jaw breaker, but Mitchy-Mitch struck it from his hand, desiring the former, which had convinced him of its sweetness.

Marjorie moved inadvertently, whereupon Mitchy-Mitch pounced upon the remains of his jaw breaker and restored them, with accretions, to his mouth. His sister, uttering a cry of horror, sprang to the rescue, assisted by Penrod, whom she prevailed upon to hold Mitchy-Mitch's mouth open while she excavated.

This delicate operation being completed and Penrod's right thumb severely bitten, Mitchy-Mitch closed his eyes tightly, stamped, squealed, bellowed, wrung his hands and then, unexpectedly, kicked Penrod again.

Penrod put a hand in his pocket and drew forth a copper two cent piece, large, round and fairly bright.

He gave it to Mitchy-Mitch. Mitchy-Mitch immediately stopped crying and gazed upon his benefactor with the eyes of a dog.

This world!

Thereafter did Penrod—with complete approval from Mitchy-Mitch—play the accordion for his lady to his heart's content, and hers. Never had he so won upon her. Never had she let him feel so close to her before. They strolled up and down upon the sidewalk, eating, one thought between them, and soon she had learned to play the accordion almost as well as he. So passed a happy hour, which the Good King Rene of Anjou would have envied them, while Mitchy-Mitch made friends with Duke, romped about his sister and her swain, and clung to the hand of the latter, at intervals, with fondest affection and trust.

The noon whistles failed to disturb this little Arcady. Only the sound of Mrs. Jones' voice—for the third time summoning Marjorie and Mitchy-Mitch to lunch sent Penrod on his homeward way.

"I could come back this afternoon," he said in parting.

"I'm not goin' to be here. I'm goin' to Baby Rensdale's party."

Penrod looked blank, as she intended he should. Having thus satisfied her self, she added:

"There aren't goin' to be any boys there."

He was instantly radiant again.

"Marjorie!"

"Hum?"

"Do you wish I was goin' to be there?"

She looked shy and turned away her head.

"Marjorie Jones!" (This was a voice from home.)

"How many more times shall I have to call you?"

Marjorie moved away, her face still hidden from Penrod.

"Do you?" he urged.

At the gate she turned quickly toward him and said over her shoulder, all in a breath: "Yes; come again to-morrow morning and I'll be on the corner. Bring your 'ordion!"

And she ran into the house, Mitchy-Mitch waving a loving hand to the boy on the sidewalk until the front door closed.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA

Hoffman and Grierson are contractors for a new residence at 64th and Foster road.

Every day bargains in Dry Goods at Teaney & Teaney's Dry goods store, 6602 Foster Road.

Ladies of the Baptist church held a "Harvest Home" dinner Tuesday evening that was successful in every way.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Crofts, of 7106, 57th Ave. S. E., moved last Tuesday to Hotel Ranier, for the winter season.

The Mt. Scott Mental Culture Club will serve an English tea at its next meeting which will be held at home of Mrs. Fishburn 4620, 71 St., Friday afternoon of the 5th.

Geo. A. Morrison says the big mills of the state are really having an exceptionally good prospect offered them in big orders. Some of the mills now have orders booked for weeks ahead.

You will be surprised at the vast assortment of merchandise and how much you can save by buying at Teaney & Teaney's Dry goods store, 6602 Foster Road, near Kern Park Station.

Mrs. G. A. Meyers of 6338 Foster Road was called to mourn the death of her mother the first of the week. The mother has been living at Sellwood with a sister. She will be buried at Sellwood.

Wednesday, Oct. 27, after school, at the home of Mrs. Lillie Perry, east 69th St., the Queen Esther were entertained by Miss Nellie Fawcett. Miss Fawcett told of her last summer's trip to Alaska, showing many pictures of the people and country. Refreshments and decorations were of the Hallowe'en kind.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Archie Hollingworth entertained the Aeolian Male Chorus with their wives and sweethearts at a Hallowe'en party, Saturday evening, Oct. 30, at 5140, 69th St., S. E. The house was turned into a real Hallowe'en festival hall, the decorations being of tall corn stalks, oregon grape, and chrysanthemums. Rough benches took the place of chairs. Apples were ducked for in a mossy-barked well in the kitchen, where a white-draped figure of hideous mien stood guard. Refreshments of doughnuts and coffee were served.

The event of the week has been the wedding of Miss Sybil Baker and Mr. Mark Renne. Miss Baker will be Rose Festival. The course of their love affairs has not all been roses as there has been some opposition to their marriage at this time but all opposition was overcome this week and the wedding was celebrated at two o'clock on Wednesday afternoon. They will live at Myrtle Park. Their many friends wish them much happiness and prosperity. Mr. Renne is an employee at Roberts Bros.

The regular monthly workers conference of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church School was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw, 4402, 79 St. S. E. on Monday evening, about 25 of the S. S. workers attending. Following the opening devotions, committee reports were received and discussed. The conference accepted the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. O'Mealey to meet at their home 7419, 56 Ave. S. E. on Dec. 6. Mr. Rutherford reported that at the entertainment given by his class of boys, over \$18.00 was realized. The Conference approved the plans submitted for providing additional room for the S. S. and recommended to the official church board that the plans be carried out. Following the business session Mrs. Shaw served ice-cream and cake.

Saturday evening, Oct. 30, the Sun-

Announcement

Geo. T. Howard

Has bought out the

Dunlap Bros.

Grocery

6040 Foster Road
Stewarts Station

Adding a well selected line of fresh and seasonable

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRUITS AND CONFECTIONERY
TOBACCO AND CIGARS

and a line of

Hardware and Kitchen Utensils

A share of your patronage will be appreciated

Second Notice

TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY STORIES

And every story a good one. They are entertaining, but that is not all you can say about them. You know there is hardly a periodical published that is not full of time-wasting stories, but not a single story in The Youth's Companion is a time waster. Take the stories of C. A. Stephens. It would be hard to pick out one from which you cannot learn something useful and yet entertaining.

Some of The Companion Stories refresh your knowledge of geography; some tell you the mysteries of chemistry, some reveal the secrets of forestry and of general farming. They cover a wide range. They are chosen with an eye to the possible likings of every member of a Companion family—stories of vigorous action and stirring adventure for boys, stories of college life and domestic vicissitudes for girls, stories that range all the way from sheer drollery to deep seriousness for men and women. There are no stories quite like those in The Companion.

If you are not familiar with The Companion as it is to-day, let us send you sample copies and the Forecast for 1916. New subscribers who send \$2.00 for 1916 will receive free a copy of The Companion Home Calendar for 1916, in addition to all the remaining 1915 issues from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,

BOSTON, MASS.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office.

Advertised Letters

Advertised letters for week ending Oct. 30, 1915: Ainsworth, Miss M.; Anderson, Capt. T. B.; Ash, W. O.; Anderson, Mrs. John; Cannel, Ras; Frazier, Dan; Gilbert, G. E.; Huston, Laurence; Huyek, Dr. A. W.; Johnson, Mrs. Fannie; Linsky, Joe; McCarty, Mrs. Maggie; Smith, Earl.

Geo. W. Spring, Postmaster.

TAKE CARE OF THAT ITCHING!

ALL ITCHING BORDERS ON ECZEMA

Do you regard that itching as a serious thing. It is! Unless you begin to fight it with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, the disease is likely to cling on for months and years. Scores of grateful users say: "Why did we waste those months and years in agony when so tested a remedy was on the market." This ointment is no experiment; it is absolutely healing in its power. Do not allow it to become serious. Buy a box today to fight the beginnings of eczema. 50c. a box.



Third year primary class of Millard Avenue Presbyterian church.