

At The Churches

Arleta Baptist Church

9:45 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. Morning service.
7:30 p. m. Evening service.
6:15 p. m. B. Y. P. 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 service.
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.

Kern Park Christain Church

Corner 99th St. and 46th Ave. S. E.
10 a. m. Bible School.
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching service.
6:30 p. m. Christain Endeavor.
7:30 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.
A cordial welcome to all.
Rev. G. K. Berry, Pastor.

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. Tavior, Rector.

Lents Evangelical Church

Sermon by the Pastor, 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., Albert Fankhauser, Superintendent.
Y. P. A. 6:15 p. m. Eva Anderson, 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, Jan. 15, Bible School
9:45 a. m.
Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30 p. m.
B. Y. P. 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 9505, 59th Ave., S. E.

Laurelwood M. E. Church

9:45 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 chorus choir and the Amphion Male Quartette.
8:00 p. m. Thursday evening, prayer service.
Dr. C. R. Carlos, pastor.

German Evangelical Reformed Church

Corner Woodstock Ave., and 87th St.
Rev. W. G. Lienkaemper, pastor.
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
Y. P. S. at 7:30 p. m.
German School and Catechetical Class Saturday 10 a. m.

Baby's Skin Troubles

Pimples—Eruptions—Eczema quickly yield to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its guaranteed. No cure, no pay. 50c. at your Druggist.

LODGE DIRECTORY

Magnolia Camp No. 4026, Royal Neighbors, 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

TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA

Miss Stella Wilson of 4135 64th street, returned to Corvallis this week.

Mrs. M. E. Williams who has been confined to her bed for the past week is reported improving at this writing.

Mr. L. C. Jordan, who has been confined to his room for some time is not able to be upon the street yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merry, both having suffered a very severe attack of the grip are able to be about their duties again.

WANTED—to trade two good lots and a four room house in Walden Park, Lents, for a lot near Firland. Phone Tabor 6497.

Walter Boone is returning to school at Corvallis, after a holiday with home folks near Arleta. He is doing his school work and making expenses by handling some commercial work.

Last week was observed by the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church as a week of prayer. A series of cottage prayer meetings were held, with the closing meeting at the church. A good attendance and splendid interest in the meetings are reported.

Mrs. S. W. Hickling, who spent last summer in the Tillamook Country, has just returned to her home at 7825-59th Ave., S. E. for the remainder of the winter. Mrs. Hickling's many friends in the community are glad to give her a most hearty welcome home.

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Missionary Society of the Millard Avenue Presbyterian Church, which was held at the Manse on Monday afternoon was addressed by Mrs. Neal, who is on a furlough from the Mission Station of Elat, Africa. A good attendance and a very interesting meeting was had.

Little Marie Gillerman, who has been in the Good Samaritan Hospital for the past month suffering from an attack of appendicitis has so far recovered that her parents expect to bring her home within the next few days. On account of the accumulation of pus following the first operation a second one was necessary.

Arleta Girls' Basket Ball team has been doing sensational work. It met the Elliott school team last week and won 10 to 4; Sunnyside was defeated, 9 to 4; this week they gave Franklin High commercial class girls a trouncing, 12 to 11; and Thompson girls got turned down, 17 to 16. Miss Garnet Saulcer, captain of the team, is credited for much of the honors.

The Kern Park Congregational Church pulpit is being supplied temporarily by Mr. Willard Rouse, who is a student under the tutelage of Rev. J. J. Staub of Sunnyside Congregational Church. Mr. Rouse is an especially good worker in Christian Endeavor Circles. He is ranked as an "expert" worker, having made special preparations for that particular line of church service. There are two other young people in this vicinity, Lois Sinclair and Paul Walker, who have prepared as "expert" C. E. workers.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Lope 7620-64 Ave., S. E. was the scene of a birthday party Friday evening, the occasion being the 16th birthday of Miss Beulah Miller. The affair had been arranged by Mrs. Lope and was a complete surprise to Miss Beulah. The evening was passed in playing games and music. In a humorous speech Mr. Neil Robertson presented Miss Miller with a number of tokens of remembrance brought by friends. At a late hour refreshments were served and Miss Miller was wished many as happy birthdays by those present. Those attending were: Lizzie Laird, Frances Herschner, Beulah Miller, Charles Tronson, Everett Ramsey, Merrill Hollingworth, Neil Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lope, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Rutherford, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Shaw and Mrs. Noble of Salem, who is visiting friends and relatives here, having been formerly a resident of Portland.

The regular yearly meeting of the Kern Park Congregation Church was held Tuesday night Jan. 6, at the church. Officers for the year were selected. Trustees are: Mrs. J. J. Handaker, Dana Morgan and F. R. LeRoy, Clerk of Board, Mrs. F. R. LeRoy. The Deacons are Geo. W. Snyder, J. Newcombe, and W. A. Gratton; and Deaconesses, Mrs. Stella Shorey, Mrs. W. R. Heath. The organist is Lois Snyder; Treasurer, F. R. LeRoy. In the Sunday School Arthur Barnard was chosen Superintendent; W. A. Pratten, Asst. Supt.; Dana Morgan, Secretary; Treasurer, Mrs. A. Barnhart; Organist, Norma Monich. The Primary Sunday School will be headed by Mrs. Dana Morgan as Supt.; Mrs. F. R. LeRoy, Asst. Supt.; the Junior Christian Endeavor will have Mrs. Helen McClure for Superintendent.

PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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Judge Herman ruled for the defendant, and Penrod was considered to have carried his point. With fine consistency the conclave established that it was proper for the general public to "say it" provided "go to heaven"



"He's too sissy to be a preacher!" cried Maurice.

should in all cases precede it. This prefix was pronounced a perfect distasteful, removing all odor of impiety or insult, and, with the exception of George Bassett (who maintained that the minister's words were "going" and "gone," not "go"), all the boys proceeded to exercise their new privilege so lavishly that they tired of it.

But there was no diminution of evangelical ardor. Again were heard the clamors of dispute as to which was the best qualified for the ministry, each of the claimants appealing passionately to Herman, who, pleased, but confused, appeared to be incapable of arriving at a decision.

During a pause George Bassett asserted his prior rights. "Who said it first, I'd like to know?" he demanded. "I was going to be a minister from long back of today, I guess. And I guess I said I was going to be a minister right today before any of you said anything at all. Didn't I, Herman? You heard me. Didn't you, Herman? That's the very thing started you talking about it. Wasn't it, Herman?"

"You're right," said Herman. "You the first one to say it."
Penrod, Sam and Maurice immediately lost faith in Herman. They turned from him and fell hotly upon George. "What if you did say it first?" Penrod shouted. "You couldn't be a minister if you were a hundred years old!" "I bet his mother wouldn't let him be one," said Sam. "She never lets him do anything."

"She would too," retorted George. "Ever since I was little she—"
"He's too sissy to be a preacher!" cried Maurice. "Listen at his squeaky voice!"

"I'm going to be a better minister," shouted George, "than all three of you put together. I could do it with my left hand!"

CHAPTER XX.

Conclusion of the Quiet Afternoon.

THE three laughed bitterly in chorus. They jeered, derided, scoffed and raised an uproar which would have had its effect upon much stronger nerves than George's. For a time he contained his rising anger and chanted monotonously over and over: "I could! I could! I could! I could!" But their tumult wore upon him, and he decided to avail himself of the recent decision whereby a big H was rendered innocuous and unprofane. Having used the expression once, he found it comforting and substituted it for "I could! I could!"

But it relieved him only temporarily. His tormentors were unaffected by it and increased their howlings until at last George lost his head altogether. Badgered beyond bearing, his eyes shining with a wild light, he broke through the besieging trio, hurling little Maurice from his path with a frantic hand.

"I'll show you!" he cried in this sudden frenzy. "You give me a chance, and I'll prove it right now!" "That's talkin' business!" shouted Penrod. "Everybody keep still a minute—everybody!"

He took command of the situation at once, displaying a fine capacity for organization and system. It needed only a few minutes to set order in the place of confusion and to determine, with the full concurrence of all parties, the conditions under which George Bassett was to defend his claim by undergoing what may be perhaps intelligibly defined as the Herman test. George declared he could do it easily. He was in a state of great excitement and in no condition to think calmly or probably he would not have made the attempt at all. Certainly he was overconfident.

It was during the discussion of the details of this enterprise that George's mother a short distance down the street received a few female callers, who came by appointment to drink a glass of iced tea with her and to meet the Rev. Mr. Kinoshing. Mr. Kinoshing was proving almost formidably interesting to the women and girls of his own and other flocks. What favor of his fellow clergymen a slight precociousness of manner and pronunciation cost him was more than balanced by the visible ecstasies of ladies. They blossomed at his touch.

He had just entered Mrs. Bassett's front door when the son of the house, followed by an intent and earnest company of four, opened the alley gate and came into the yard. The unconscious Mrs. Bassett was about to have her first experience of a fatal coincidence. It was her first, because she was the mother of a boy so well behaved that he had become a proverb of transcendence. Fatal coincidences were plentiful in the Schofield and Williams families and would have been familiar to Mrs. Bassett had George been permitted greater intimacy with Penrod and Sam.

Mr. Kinoshing slipped his iced tea and looked about him approvingly. Seven ladies leaned forward, for it was to be seen that he meant to speak.

"This cool room is a relief," he said, waving a graceful hand in a neatly limited gesture, which everybody's eyes followed, his own included. "It is a relief and a retreat. The windows open, the blinds closed—that is, it should be. It is a retreat, a fastness, a bastion against the heat's assault. For me a quiet room—a quiet room and a book, a volume in the hand, held lightly between the fingers—a volume of poems, lines metrical and cadenced, something by a sound Victorian. We have no later poets."

"Swinburne?" suggested Miss Beam, an eager spinster. "Swinburne. Mr. Kinoshing? Ah, Swinburne?" "Not Swinburne," said Mr. Kinoshing, chastely. "No."

That concluded all the remarks about Swinburne.

Miss Beam retired in confusion behind another lady, and somehow there became diffused an impression that Miss Beam was erotic.

"I do not observe your manly little son," Mr. Kinoshing addressed his hostess.

"He's out playing in the yard," Mrs. Bassett returned. "I heard his voice just now. I think."

"Everywhere I hear wonderful reports of him," said Mr. Kinoshing. "I may say that I understand boys, and I feel that he is a rare, a fine, a pure, a lofty spirit. I say spirit, for spirit is the word I hear spoken of him."

A chorus of enthusiastic approbation affirmed the accuracy of this proclamation, and Mrs. Bassett flushed with pleasure. George's spiritual perfection was demonstrated by instances of it related by the visitors. His piety was cited, and wonderful things he had said were quoted.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Regarding Trees

PLANTERS:

Below we list for your consideration some of the best varieties in their lines. If you are figuring on setting any trees this spring in any of these lines, write us your needs, stating number wanted and we will quote prices:

PEARS.

Bartlett
Beurre De Anjou
Clairgeau
Doyenne Du Comice
Flemish Beauty
Worden Seckel
Clapps Favorite

PEACHES.

Early Crawford
Elberta
Fitzgerald
Perfection
Gillingham - Special
Muir
Lovell
Triumph
Tuscan Cling
Phillip's Cling

Our stock of these varieties is first-class in every particular. Small or large orders carefully filled. Special prices when taken in lots exceeding 500.

These varieties being among the choicest on the market, if you are hesitating any, write today.

OREGON NURSERY COMPANY
ORENCO, OREGON

Reliable Salesmen Wanted.

LURE OF CHECKERS

A Game That Has Been Played For Twenty Centuries.

LONG KNOWN AS "DRAUGHTS."

Plato and Homer Mentioned the Game In Their Writings, and Many Relics of It Have Been Unearthed From the Tombs of Ancient Egypt.

In the messengers' room of a big industrial plant two boys hovered meditatively over a checkerboard of red and black squares and moved their "men" from square to square with much premeditation. An old man chanced that way and, lured by the contest, stopped and looked on. Taking the liberties or the rights that his years warranted, he suggested a move and was soon absorbed in the game. Another man came by and stopped, and soon there was a group around the silent and intent contestants. The lure of checkers was upon them.

This game in slightly modified forms has exercised its fascination upon the human race for centuries that cannot be counted. "Checkers" is a new name for an ancient game. To English speaking people it was long known as "draughts," and in all the languages of civilized men it has a name. There are variations in the way of playing it, but it is the familiar checkers of our time just the same.

So many things come to light out of the ancient tombs of Egypt that it strikes the modern man as remarkable how many articles they buried with men in those dim, long gone ages, but out of tombs at least twenty centuries old explorers, excavators and tomb breakers have brought forth pieces of checkerboards and the disks which for some reason are called "men." And as such things have been found in tombs that were sealed twenty centuries ago it is possible that some time in very much older tombs explorers may find relics of checkers.

In the British museum one of the exhibits in the Egyptian collection is a board and men of the ancient game which came out of one of those ancient tombs. Some of the oldest of the mural decorations of ancient Egypt depict players engaged at draughts, or whatever the ancient Egyptians may have called the game.

Classic references may be found to draughts. Plato mentioned it and writes that it was the invention of an Egyptian whom he called Hermes Trismegistus, but where and how Plato got the information are not clear. It is very easy to say that such and such a man invented such and such a game, but close investigation usually proves that he hit on some adaptation or variation of a very much older game.

Tracing the genesis of a game of skill or chance usually leads the investigator too far back in the mists of the past to be sure that he has found the correct answer.

This game is also mentioned by Homer, and he records the observation that it was played during the period with which the "Odyssey" deals. There is little doubt that the Greeks played the game and that at a later period the Romans played a variant of it, which they called "latrunculi."

It was early played through northern Europe and was played there at such a remote period that it was said to have been one of the few things which were not introduced in that region by the Romans.

It was one of the most popular games in Europe during the sixteenth century. In the Library of Congress are several old books treating of the game. Samuel Johnson once wrote a preface to a book on the game of draughts which one William Payne had composed at the expense of much time and effort.

Students of checkers and very old players of the game recall the names of Anderson, an Englishman, and Wyllie, "the herd laddie," who were famous checker players about half a century ago. Wyllie traveled all over the world playing contests with local checker experts and enthusiasts. Martens, an English player, and two Americans, Yates and Barker, succeeded to the fame of Anderson and Wyllie.—Washington Star.

Richard Cromwell.

Oliver Cromwell tried to train his son to be a worthy successor as protector, but the attempt was a failure. Richard was easy going and amiable and more addicted to sports than to statecraft. He was the acknowledged lord protector from Sept. 3, 1658, to May 25, 1659, but cut little figure as such. He did not relish official duties and much preferred having a good time. The cavaliers called him "Queen Dick," and others still less respectfully spoke of him as "Tumbledown Dick." He was glad to quit when parliament told him to get out. After his abdication, however, he conducted himself with credit and even with dignity. He lived in quiet retirement for fifty-three years and died July 12, 1712, at the ripe old age of ninety.—Argonaut.

The Shrew.

The shrew was originally the shrew mouse, which, when her young were helpless, would fight desperately in their defense, and so well known was the courage of this little animal, which would even go out of its way to seek an enemy at times when the nest needed protection, that the word became applied to a woman who was ever ready to seek a quarrel.

Be silent or say something better than silence.—Pythagoras.



BLACK VELVET SAILOR.

A black velvet sailor with a limp crown is featured here. The brim has a crisp plaiting about the edge of shifion, but the only other trimming is a coque feather jauntily placed upon the extreme edge of the brim.



ADVANCE FUR COAT MODEL.

The three-quarter length fur coat bids fair to be quite popular. Here it is fashioned in seal with belted effect, and skunk banding finishes the flare bottom and forms the high smart collar. The muff with satin puffings is the new round shape. The hat is of black velvet with white ostrich trimming.



NIFTY SWEATER.

Child's sweater in dark green wool crocheted showing border belt and cuffs of very fine weave. The one sided fastening and large roll collar are interesting features. Pearl buttons serve to fasten and trim the garment.

THE SLEEVE IS THE THING.

Just at present the sleeve is the thing. To be sure, it is disputing style supremacy with the barometric position of the collar and whether the waist is to be a collapsible affair or accordion plaited, but every new model for fall seems to have had special attention paid to the sleeve design.

Sleeve styles seem to have arrived at one definite and widened conclusion. Bishop sleeves and the angel flare are in again. Cuffed effects will be in good style position—in fact, it is agreed among makers that sleeve decorations will be broadly used.