At The Churches

Arleta Baptist Church

9:45 s. m. Bible School. 11 s. m. Freaching service. 7:30 p. m. Evening services.
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

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10 a. m. Sabbath School. 11 a. m. Morning worship. 7 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 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 reheareal. 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 69th St. and 46th Ave. S. E. 10 a. m. Bible School. 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching ser-

vice. 6:30 p. m. Christain Endeavor. 7:30p. 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 ser-vices 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

s:00 p. m. prayer meeting. A cordial welcome to all these ser-John Riley, Pastor.

Lents Baptist Church

Lord's Day, Feb, 13, Bible School 9:45 a. m. Morning worship, 11 a. m. Elmo Heights Sunday School, 2:30

TREMONT, KERN PARK, ARLETA WANTED-to trade two good lots and a four room house in Walden Park, Lents, for a lot near Firland. Phone

Tabor 6497. Mrs. Fred Foote and son Harold are home from San Francisco. Nature had Santa Claus skinned to a frazzle in the way of decorations during

the silver thaw. Hundreds of people with their kodaks paid a visit to the Anabel woods dur-

ing the silver thaw. Willis Townsend of 41st Ave., S. E.,

is out again after his contact with a street car about a month ago. People out in this neck of the woods

are very busy now days repairing water pipes and leaky roofs caused by the freeze up and heavy snows.

A. B. Smith of 6908-48th avenue attempted to thaw a frozen pipe Sunday morning with a blow pipe and nearly burned his house down. No. 31 attended to the trouble at once and saved she had reigned as beauty and belle. the property.

Tuesday, Jan. 25, Mrs. Ada Wallace Unruh entertained the state officers of the W. C. T. U. at a one o'clock luncheon. Among those so honored were Mrs. Ward Swope of 5329-70th St. S. E., and Mrs. Lucia Faxon Additon.

During the storm of last week a trolley wire snapped in front of the Gillis Grocery on Foster Road at Arleta, struck two of the windows and smashed and hooked it up.

The funeral service of the late J. W. Stinson was held at the Arleta Baptist Church, Saturday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, the Rev. W. T. S. Spriggs officiating. Special requested music was furnished by Elwilda Henika and Glen Harmon, accompanied at the organ by Glenn Spriggs. The interment was made at the Mt. Scott ceme-

tery. Friday evening, Jan. 28, the B. Y. P. U. of the Arleta Baptist Church held a rally. Mr. O. C. Rice, State Convention Secretary gave the address of the evening. Proceeding him, Rev. Spring with refreshments.

Mrs. Rose Tully Hughes of 56th Feb. 7, very suddenly. Mrs. Hughes was one of the oldest settlers in Portmany friends.

Noel Marsh and his sister, Miss Freda, of Verdon, Nebraska, are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Alice C. Noel of 4447-61st street. They are expecting to stay



By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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> CHAPTER XXIII. Over the Fence.

N no mood to approve of anything introduced by Fanchon she had scornfully refused from the first to dance the new "step" and because of its bonfire popularity found berself neglected in a society where

Faithless Penrod, dazed by the sweeping Fanchon, had utterly forgotten the amber curls. He had not once asked

Marjorie to dance. All afternoon the light of indignation had been growing brighter in her eyes, though Maurice Levy's defection to the lady from New York had not fanned this flame. From

the moment Fanchon had whispered familiarly in Penrod's ear and Penrod had blushed Marjorie had been occupled exclusively with resentment against that gulity pair. It seemed to them both. The wire then proceeded to her that Penrod had no right to allow make people take to their heels and keep a strange girl to whisper in his ear, at a distance until a train crew arrived that his blushing when the strange girl did it was atrocious and that the

strange girl herself ought to be arrested

Forgotten by the merrymakers, Marlorie stood alone upon the lawn, clinching her small fists, watching the new dance at its high tide and hating it with a hatred that made every inch of her tremble. And, perhaps because jealousy is a great awakener of the virtues, she had a perception of some thing in it worse than lack of dignitysomething vaguely but outrageously reprehensible. Finally when Penrod

brushed by her, touched her with his elbow and did not even see her. Marjorle's state of mind (not unmingled with emotion) became dangerous. In fact, a ton made a few timely remarks. Special trained nurse chancing to observe her music was furnished with Mrs. Ella at this juncture would probably have Tripp at the organ. A social time was advised that she be taken home and enjoyed after the program, concluding put to bed. Marjorie was on the verge of hysterics.

She saw Fanchon and Penrod assume street and 39th avenue, died Sunday, the double embrace requisiter burst dance. The "Slingo Sligo Slide" burst the double embrace required by the from the orchestra like the lunatic. shrick of a gin maddened negro, and land. Her death was a shock to her all the little couples began to bob and dip and sway.

Marjorie made a scene. She sprang upon the platform and stamped her foot.

"Penrod Schofield!" she shouted. "You BEHAVE yourself!"

it was every of the fault of that one extraordinary child. And of all the quiet, demure little things-that is, I mean when she first came. We all spoke of how exquisite she seemed-so well trained, so finished! Eleven years old! I never saw anything like her in

my life!" "I suppose it's the New Child." her husband grunted.

"And to think of her saying there ought to have been champagne in the lemonade!" "Probably she'd forgotten to bring her pocket flask." he suggested mus-

ingly "But aren't you proud of Penrod?" eried Penrod's mother. "It was just as 1 told you. He was standing clear outside the pavilion"-

"I never thought to see the day And Penrod was the only boy not doing it, the only one to refuse. All the others were"-"Every one!" she returned trium-

phantly. "Even Georgie Bassett!" "Well," said Mr. Schofield, patting her on the shoulder, "I guess we can hold up our heads at last.'

Penrod was out in the yard staring st the empty marquee. The sun was on the horizon line, so far behind the back fence, and a western window of the house blazed in gold unbearable to the eye. His day was nearly over. He sighed and took from the inside shot" Aunt Sarah Crim had given him that morning.

He snapped the rubbers absently. They held fast, and his next impulse was entirely irresistible. He found a shapely stone, fitted it to the leather for a shot. A sparrow hopped upon a branch between him and the house and he aimed at the sparrow, but the reflection from the dazzling window struck in his eyes as he loosed the leather.

He missed the sparrow, but not the window. There was a loud crash, and to his horror he caught a glimpse of his father, stricken in midshaving, ducking a shower of broken glass, 5 glittering razor flourishing wildly. Words crashed with the glass, stentorian words, fragmentary, but collossal.

Penrod stood petrified, a broken sling in his hand. He could hear his parent's booming descent of the back stairs, instant and furious, and then.



PLEASANT VALLEY

C. E. Kennedy of Lents was out to his farm Monday to investigate the damage of the recent storm, but found everything all right.

Mrs. J. W. Frost Sr., was in the city able to get home for several days. Neal Wycoff of Lents was a visitor at

the home of Will Richey Sunday. Grandma Restorff of near Goldendale,

son, H. C. Restorff of this place. J. E. Vail of McMinnville, and W Martin of Portland visited with Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Kesterson last Saturday.

We are sorry to chronicle the death and thawing. of Edw. E. Parker, of this place. Mr. from which he never fully recoved. He was again stricken about two weeks ago, death resulting last Tuesday. The bereaved family have the heartfelt mits is a good indication. sympathy of the entire community.

An old barn on the John Thomas place collapsed from the weight of snow and rain last Sunday night. This pocket of his new jacket the "sling. Damage to fruit trees has not been very great in this locality.

Last Sunday's Oregonian containing an editorial on "Do Parents Perform Their Duty," which should be read and pondered over by every one who has to and drew back the ancient catapult do with rearing and educating children. The storm has lasted altogether too long, it is getting on people's nerves. Even the "editor" is showing symptome of pessimism. The mail carrier of route three, has

not been able to make delivery since last Tuesday.

GILBERT

an attack of LaGrippe.

nicely.

land spent Sunday here visiting relatives.

Mrs. C. E. Calkins is reported on the sick list this week.

two daughters are nursing her.

On Wednesday, the 10th, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson had the pleasure to of Denver, Colo., also their son Earl

be better.

One extreme follows another. Last winter was one of the finest ever known in this country and this is one of the worst.

"Misery loves company." The weather is outrageous all over the country. when the sliver thaw came and was un- Over 60 degrees below zero in Montava and cold and stormy everywhere.

The snow is over 2 feet deep here the first of the week and still snowing. Old-Wash, is visiting at the home of her timers, however, predict a big crop and especially huckleberries in the mountains and also a great crop of grass and fall grain as there has been no freezing

Everybody in fact expects a good year Parker suffered a stroke of paralysis for all kinds of business, if is a presidential, year as the starting up of the lumber mills as soon as the weather per-

The game wardens were out in force last week and had search warrants for the homes of Frank and Pete Stone, with the loss of a wagon shed owned James Odell, Fred Beechel and some by J. W. Frost Sr., is the only damage around Marmot but did not succeed in so far reported to buildings in this vi- locating any venison. As far as the cinity as a result of the recent storm. writer has been able to learn there haven't been any signs of deer on this

side of the Sandy. On the other side some have been seen but the great depth of snow has prevented much hunting. Old Cyclone Davis was turned loose in the halls of Congrees last week and gave one of the eastern members a trimming he will not soon forget. He told him that he was nothing but a dirty tool for rotten corporations and that his only object in coming to Congress was in drawing big pay-on the side-for the lawless trusts.

The Chinook is now at work and the snow is going rapidly.

The Herald is right about the extravagant price asked for stump land Mrs. H. Haygarth has been confined heretofore but that will right itself soon. to her bed for the past two weeks with One place sold here lately for \$1300 that two or three years ago was sold for Mrs. H. Clark is reported to be doing \$6000. Some of the Oregonians "oldtimers" even believed their own "dope" Mr. and Mrs. Ed Petterson of Port- and bought logged-off land at from \$50 to \$75 an acre that they couldn't clear for \$150 an acre and then they would have to improve it after that. They have learned a lesson.

Louis Ritzer of the shingle mill here Mrs. R. Henderson was operated on says he has received orders enough to for appendicitis at the Good Samaritan keep him running all summer and hospital on Tuesday, the 1st. Since another party here has an order for she has been improving splendidly her 1000 cedar posts. Plans are also on many friends in this vicinity will be foot to start a cedar cottin and chest pleased to learn of her progress. Her factory as cedar logs and stubs abound in every direction.

Some of the young men have caught quite a number of wild cats as the deep entertain Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Burdick snow made their presence shown easily. Cattle are now higher than they have and Mrs. Burdick's sister and her hus- been for the past two years as well as band, Rev. L. N. Burton. Mr. Burdick other stock, and in fact indications of is on leave of absence from the D. & prosperity are seen in every direction. R. G'-Y. M. C. A., in which he has The \$500,000,000 now being prepared for

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 W. R. F. Browne, pastor. Residence 5703 83rd St.

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.

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

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Don't Scold Fretful Children

That nervousness, fretting and restlessness is no doubt caused by worms or constipation. Instead of whipping or scolding, give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. Nice candy Townsend presided at the piano and confections that kill the worms and are played Lohengrin's wedding march as confections that kill the worms and are laxative enough to move the bowels and expel not only the worms but accumu-lated poisons. These poisons and worms bring on fever, make children nervous and irritable, reduce their vi-tality and make them victims of sick-ness. Get a box of Kickapoo worm Killer at your Druggist, only 25c.

some months on the coast, spending part of their time visiting other relatives, among them, Mrs. D. M. Cookingham of North Mt. Tabor.

Thursday afternoon, Feb. 3, the ladies of the Kern Park Christian church spent the day with Mrs. E. Larsen of 47th avenue and 69th street. A picnic unch was served at noon for which Mrs. Larsen furnished coffee. The time was spent in making plans for the reopening of the activities of the church, and in creating enthusiasm for the work of the coming spring.

Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 23, the regular meeting of the Arleta W. C. T. U. was held in the Millard Avenue Presbyterian church. Miss Danskin, matron of the Louise Home, and Miss Lovett, social worker, told of their work among unfortunate girls. The meeting was a very good one, those present being impressed by the need for prevention as well as cure in the lives of young people. Mrs. Mary Fishburn, president, presided.

The funeral service of the late Mrs. Scioto Wilcut was held at the Laurelwood M. E. Church Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 31st, at 2 o'clock. By special request of the deceased, the sermon was preached by Dr. J. W. McDongall, assisted by Dr. C. R. Carlos. Music was furnished by old friends of Mrs. Wilcut's, chosen by her before her death. Members of a Sunday School class taught by Mrs. Wilcut years ago were named by her as pall-bearers. Interment was made at Multnomah cemetery. Mrs. Wilcut is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Alta Fitzlaff and a brother. For a number of yests Mrs. Wilcut has been identified with the Laurelwood M. E. Church and her influence has been for good in the community.

A very pretty Wedding was solemnized last Saturday evening, Feb. 8, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Varley 5436-41st Ave., S. E., when the Rev. A. L. Taxis of the Annabel Presbyterian Church united in marriage Mise Paoline Kreuger of this city and Mr. E. H. Voigt of Gobel, Ore. The bride E. H. Voigt of Gobel, Ore. The bride was dressed in a beautiful gown of white crepe de chine and carried a shower boquet of Freesias. Miss Louise

The remarkable girl took Penrod by the ear. By his ear she swung him away from Fanchon and faced him toward the lawn.

"You murch straight out of here!" she commanded.

Penrod marched.

He was stunned; obeyed automatical ly without que tion and had very little realization of what was happening to him. Altogether and without reason he was in precisely the condition of an elderly spouse detected in flagrant misbehavior. Marjorie similarly was in precisely the condition of the party who detects such misbehavior. It may be added that she had acted with a promptness, a decision and a disregard of social consequences all to be commended to the attention of ladies in like predicament.

"You ought to be ashamed of your elf!" she raged when they reached the lawn. "Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"What for ?" he inquired helplessly. "You be quiet!"

"But what'd I do, Marjorie? I haven't done anything to you," he pleaded. haven't even seen you all aftern"-"You be quiet!" she cried, tears fill-

ing her eyes. "Keep still, you ugly boy! Shut up!"

She slapped him. He should have understood from this how much she cared for him. but he rubbed his cheek and declared rue fully:

"I'll never speak to you again!" "You will too!" she sobbed passionately.

"I will not!"

He turned to leave her, but paused. His mother, his sister Margaret and their grownup friends had finished their tea and were approaching from the house. Other parents and guardians were with them, coming for their children, and there were carriages and automobiles waiting in the street. But "Slingo Slide" went on regardthe

The group of grown up people hesttated and came to a halt, gazing at the pavillon.

"What are they doing?" gasped Mrs. Williams, blushing deeply. "What is it? What is it?"

"What is it?" Mrs. Gelbraith echoed in a frightened whisper. "What"-"They're tangoing!" cried Margaret

Schofield, "or bunny hugging or grizzly bearing or"-

"They're only turkey trotting." said Robert Williams. With fearful outcries the mothers.

unts and sisters rushed upon the pathere

"Of course it was dreadful," said Mrs. Schofield an hour later, rendering her lord an account of the day, "but

Missed the Sparrow, but Not the

red hot above white lather, Mr. Scho field burst out of the kitchen door and hurled forth upon his son.

"What do you mean?" be demanded. shaking Penrod by the shoulder. "Ten minutes ago, for the very first time in our lives, your mother and I were saying we were proud of you. and here you go and throw a rock at me through the window when I'm shaving for dinner!"

"I didn't!" Penrod quavered. "I was shooting at a sparrow, and the sun got in my eyes, and the sling broke"-"What sling?"

"This'n." "Where'd you get that devilish thing?

Don't you know I've forbidden you a thousand times"-"It ain't mine," said Penrod. "It's

yours." "What?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy meekly. "Aunt Sarah Crim gave it to me this morning and told me to give it back to you. She said she took it away gotten."

"Oh!" said Mr. Schofield.

He took the broken sling in his hand, looked at it long and thoughtfully, and he looked longer, and quite as thoughtfully, at Penrod. Then he turned away and walked toward the house.

"I'm sorry, papa," said Penrod. Mr. Schofield coughed, and as he reached the door called back, but with-

out turning his head. "Never mind, little boy. A broken window isn't much harm.'

When he had gone in Penrod wandered down the yard to the back fence. climbed upon it and sat in reverie

.A slight figure appeared. likewise

done a leading service for years. No the Federal Reserve Banks will increase the lives and memory of them both.

Mrs C. Valentine is home once more and Elsie, will soon be able to return.

CHERRYVILLE

Old Mother Nature is getting her ace washed.

yards. "Yay, Penrod!" called comrade Sam Williams.

"Yay!" returned Penrod mechanically. "I caught Billy Blue Hill!" shouted

Sam, describing retribution in a manner perfectly clear to his friend. "You were mighty lucky to get out of it." "I know that!"

"You wouldn't of. # it hadn't been for Marjorie."

"Well, don't I know that?" Penrod shouted, with heat.

"Well, so long!" called Sam, dropping from his fence, and the friendly voice came then, more faintly, "Many happy returns of the day. Penrod!"

And now a plaintive little whine sounded from below Penrod's feet, and, looking down, he saw that Duke, his

wistful, old, scraggly dog, sat in the grass, gazing seekingly up at him,

The last shaft of sunshine of that day fell graciously and like a blessing upon the boy sitting on the fence Years afterward a quiet sunset would recall to him sometimes the gentle evening of his tweifth birthday and bring him the picture of his boy self from you thirty-five years ago. You sitting in rosy life upon the fence, gazkilled her hen, she said. She told me ing pensively down upon his wistful, | roads and schools of the state. some more to tell you, but I've for scraggly, little old dog Duke. But nomething else, surpassing, he would remember of that hour, for in the side street close by a pink skirt flickered from behind a shade tree to the shelter of the fence. There was a gleam of amber curls, and Penrod started as something like a tiny white wing fluttered by his head, and there came to his ears the sound of a light laugh and of light footsteps departing, the laugh ter tremulous, the footsteps fleet.

In the grass between Duke's fore paws there lay a white note folded in the shape of a cocked hat, and the sun sent forth a final amazing glory as Penrod opened it and read, "Your my bow."

THE END.

man in the west is probably more re- the volumne of currency to such an exspected or held in higher esteen than tent that business of all kinds will get a Mr. Burdick. He and Mr. Johnson big boom. Money put in circulation is were associated for years in the work like good rich blood put in circulation and the reunion will be a bright spot in in the human system, it stimulates to activity.

The writer recently visited the home and we understand her daughters, Cora of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Ault of Firwood and was pleased with the comfortable and convenient home made by these kind-hearted Germans out of the woods. Mrs. Ault is a woman of more than common ability as is shown by her reading and understanding such books Here is hoping that this month will as The Iron Heel by Jack London and the Call of the Carpenter by Bouck upon a fence, beyond two neighboring White. This excellent lady has also done her duty as a wife and mother having raised to manhood and womanhood eight children, all of whom are good and useful members of society. These people have started a new industry which is very promising and that s the cultivation of Swedish beans which were brought from Sweden and will get ripe and season here and are wonderfully proflific and a very superior quality. Beans are not perishable like fruit and never become a drag like spuds

We are looking anxiously forward to the spring time now which is not very far distant.

All kinds of feed is getting pretty scarce and ranchers will be glad to see the vegetation start once more.

The mail carrier failed to get through one day last week on account of the deep snow and severe storm.

People here are generally pleased with Senator Chamberlain's bill on the grant lands. This bill provides that the valuable timber tracts in this grant be sold at its value and the excess of over \$2.50 an acre be devoted to public

The Oregonian thinks criticism should not be made to any great extent as critics are held in small esteem. All we ask said Old Jeff Davis, is to be let alone.

Dirty Ditch Drinker Weeks, the exalted Senator from Mass., and "Boob" Penrose oppose the elevation of Breandeis to the Supreme Bench. A man would be in evil company and in very hard luck if he had the friendship of either one of these rotten states-

Senator Lane's idea that the increase in the army now proposed be an industrial one and a part of their time be devoted to working on the public roads, ests with approval here.