

## At The Churches

**Arleta Baptist Church**  
9:45 a. m. Bible School.  
11 a. m. Preaching service.  
7:30 p. m. Evening services.  
8:15 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 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. Sabbath School.  
11 a. m. Saturday preaching.  
7:30 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer meeting.  
7:45 p. m. Sunday preaching.

**Kern Park Christian Church**  
Corner 69th St. and 49th Ave. S. E.  
10 a. m. Bible School.  
11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. preaching service.  
6:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor.  
7:30 p. m. Thursday, mid-week prayer meeting.  
A cordial welcome to all.  
Rev. G. K. Berry, Pastor.

**St. Paul's 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 7:15 p. m.  
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., Albert Fankhauser, Superintendent.  
Y. P. U. 6:15 p. m. Eva Anderson, President.  
Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m.  
A cordial welcome to all these services.  
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, Feb. 13, 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 5708 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. E. Hall. Second Wednesday social meeting. Neighbors bring your families and friends. Fourth Wednesday, business. All Neighbors requested to come. By order of the Camp

**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 confections that kill the worms and are laxative enough to move the bowels and expel not only the worms but accumulated poisons. These poisons and worms bring on fever, make children nervous and irritable, reduce their vitality and make them victims of sickness. Get a box of Kickapoo worm killer at your Druggist, only 25c.

## 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 during 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 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 them both. The wire then proceeded to make people take to their heels and keep at a distance until a train crew arrived 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 cemetery.

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 ton made a few timely remarks. Special music was furnished with Mrs. Ella Tripp at the organ. A social time was enjoyed after the program, concluding with refreshments.

Mrs. Rose Tully Hughes of 56th street and 39th avenue, died Sunday, Feb. 7, very suddenly. Mrs. Hughes was one of the oldest settlers in Portland. Her death was a shock to her many 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 some months on the coast, spending part of their time visiting other relatives, among them, Mrs. D. M. Cockingham 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 lunch 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 Danekin, 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 Wilent 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. McDougall, assisted by Dr. C. R. Carlos. Music was furnished by old friends of Mrs. Wilent's, chosen by her before her death. Members of a Sunday School class taught by Mrs. Wilent years ago were named by her as pall-bearers. Interment was made at Multnomah cemetery. Mrs. Wilent is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Alta Fitzlaff and a brother. For a number of years Mrs. Wilent 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 Miss Pauline Kreuger of this city and Mr. E. H. Voigt of Gobel, Ore. The bride was dressed in a beautiful gown of white crepe de chine and carried a shower bouquet of Freesia. Miss Louise Townsend presided at the piano and played Lohengrin's wedding march as the bridal party entered, preceded by little Miss Helen Valley, ring bearer. After the ceremony a wedding supper was provided by the hostess. Only the family and a few of the intimate friends of the bride were present. Mr. and Mrs. Voigt will reside at Gobel, where a very comfortable home awaits them. Long life and happiness is the wish of their many friends in Portland.

## PENROD

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER XXIII.  
Over the Fence.

IN 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 herself neglected in a society where she had reigned as beauty and belle. 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 occupied exclusively with resentment against that guilty pair. It seemed to her that Penrod had no right to allow a strange girl to whisper in his ear, that his blushing when the strange girl did it was atrocious and that the strange girl herself ought to be arrested.

Forgotten by the merry-makers, Marjorie stood alone upon the lawn, clenching 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 something in it worse than lack of dignity—something vaguely but outrageously reprehensible. Finally when Penrod brushed by her, touched her with his elbow and did not even see her, Marjorie's state of mind (not unmingled with emotion) became dangerous. In fact, a trained nurse chancing to observe her at this juncture would probably have advised that she be taken home and put to bed. Marjorie was on the verge of hysterics.

She saw Fanchon and Penrod assume the double embrace required by the dance. The "Slingo Slingo Slide" burst from the orchestra like the lunatic shriek of a gin maddened negro, and all the little couples began to bob and dip away.

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

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

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

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

Penrod marched.

He was stunned; obeyed automatically without question 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 self!" she raged when they reached the lawn. "Aren't you ashamed of your self?"

"What for?" he inquired helplessly.

"You be quiet!"

"But what'd I do, Marjorie? I haven't done anything to you," he pleaded. "I haven't even seen you all afternoon!"

"You be quiet!" she cried, tears filling 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 ruefully:

"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 the "Slingo Slide" went on regardless.

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

"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, aunts and sisters rushed upon the pavilion.

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

it was every on 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 musingly.

"But aren't you proud of Penrod?" cried Penrod's mother. "It was just as I 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 triumphantly. "Even George 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 at 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 pocket of his new jacket the "sling-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 and drew back the ancient catapult 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, glittering razor flourishing wildly. Words crashed with the glass, stentorian words, fragmentary, but colossal.

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.

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## 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 when the silver thaw came and was unable 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, Wash., is visiting at the home of her son, H. C. Restorff of this place.

J. E. Vail of McMinnville, and Wm. Martin of Portland visited with Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Kesterson last Saturday.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Edw. E. Parker, of this place. Mr. Parker suffered a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered. He was again stricken about two weeks ago, death resulting last Tuesday. The bereaved family have the heartfelt 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 with the loss of a wagon shed owned by J. W. Frost Sr., is the only damage so far reported to buildings in this vicinity as a result of the recent storm. 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 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 symptoms of pessimism.

The mail carrier of route three, has not been able to make delivery since last Tuesday.

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

The Herald is right about the extravagant price asked for stump land heretofore but that will right itself soon. One place sold here lately for \$1300 that two or three years ago was sold for \$6000. Some of the Oregonians "gold-timers" even believed their own "dope" 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 says he has received orders enough to keep him running all summer and another party here has an order for 1000 cedar posts. Plans are also on foot to start a cedar coffin and chest factory as cedar logs and stumps abound in every direction.

Some of the young men have caught quite a number of wild cats as the deep snow made their presence shown easily. Cattle are now higher than they have been for the past two years as well as other stock, and in fact indications of prosperity are seen in every direction. The \$500,000,000 now being prepared for the Federal Reserve Banks will increase the volume of currency to such an extent that business of all kinds will get a big boom. Money put in circulation is like good rich blood put in circulation in the human system, it stimulates to activity.

The writer recently visited the home 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 as The Iron Heel by Jack London and the Call of the Carpenter by Bouck 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 is the cultivation of Swedish beans which were brought from Sweden and will get ripe and season here and are wonderfully prolific 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 roads and schools of the state.

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 Brandeis 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 statesmen.