

# RURAL PAGE

## Watson Station

Valentine parties in this community were too numerous to enter into full particulars. Miss Vina Stafford Hayes, of 71st Ave. S. E., was hostess to fifteen of her girl and boy friends, all in their "teens." Neat up-to-date Valentine invitations were sent out to twenty-two of her school friends, some of whom had accepted an invitation elsewhere. However, a jolly crowd assembled by 7:30 p. m., and were given a hearty welcome. The parlors were decorated with Oregon Grape leaves, red hearts, cupids, and other Valentine devices. The chandeliers were surrounded with immense wreaths of both, the napkins with hearts paired together. A most dainty and appetizing lunch of cake, sandwiches, pickles, a large platter of extra fine assorted home-made candies, and a delicious Punch of Pineapple, Lemon, Orange, Raspberries and Loganberries was the climax of a most delightful evening. Old time games and music, with singing by the whole company, made the hours pass most enjoyably. Mrs. Hayes was assisted by her mother, Mrs. Anna Fletcher, Mrs. Adah L. MacFarlain, and Mr. I. N. Fletcher and Mr. Hayes. Those present were: The Misses Gladys Retherford, Elenor Pederson, Helen Garton, Evelyn Gittis, Dorothy Gillette, Blanch Fagne, Mildred Turner, Vina Stafford Hayes and Messrs. Julian Thomas, Filbert Johnson, Leland Rife, Harold Butler, Alford Bamford, Quinton Fletcher, and George McVey.

The Laurel Friendship Club of Sunnyside district was invited to the birthday party of Mr. Wittendor at his residence, corner 33rd and E. Stark Sts., on Valentine night, which was also the social night of the Club. Sixty five attended. The evening was enjoyably spent in games, card playing, singing and dancing. Mrs. Wittendor, who is a most interesting hostess, was voted many thanks for the occasion. Mr. Wittendor received a number of beautiful and appropriate presents.

Charles G. Turner of 71st Ave. S. E., near 92nd St., employed at the shipyard, had a 250 pound iron plate fall on one of his feet, nearly crushing it; is out of danger now.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Headrick of 8808 71st Ave., S. E., entertained Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bennett of Irvington at dinner last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Headrick now located in their recently purchased elegant residence, corner of 28th St., and 51st Ave., Woodstock Addition, visited Mr. and Mrs. Joe Headrick (his brother) at dinner one evening. Both are happy to be living in their own home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney C. Hayes visited Col. Everson and wife at 7036 Powell Valley Road, Sunday evening. Mr. Everson is a violinist and can interest every one with his precise playing of up-to-date music. He is a younger brother to Mrs. Eva Hayes.

Mrs. Anna Fletcher and family are now located in their new home 8742 71st Ave., S. E., near 86th St. Her oldest son, Jessie Everson, is making his home there for the present.

Mrs. Adah L. MacFarlain took dinner at the home of her daughter and son-in-law last Thursday evening, at No. 10, E. 29th and Washington St.

## Pleasant Valley.

Too late for last week.

Miss Hazel Berke is spending a week visiting with friends in Portland.

Ed. Kelly was looking after business matters in the city on Tuesday.

Mrs. G. N. Sager was a city caller one day recently.

C. F. Kesterson of Kellogg, Ore. is in the Valley for a few days visiting with relatives and friends. Mr. Kesterson formerly resided at this place.

John Glarner transacted business in Lents on Wednesday of this week.

Chas. Huntley, of Independence, was a visitor at the home of H. E. Poppleton on Thursday.

Joe Eberhardt was in Portland on business last Tuesday.

The Red Cross Auxiliary meets in the Grange hall on Monday evening Feb. 18. A good program is assured and County Commissioner Holman will be present and deliver an address upon the problems of the hour. Show your patriotism by being present. An effort will be made to get a quartet from Jefferson High school to sing on this occasion.

John Schacht was in Portland on business matters one day recently.

Otie Johnson, of Gales Creek was a visitor at the home of his brother, Ruby Johnson last Sunday.

Jake Cornelly, who is working in the shipyards came out Sunday and spent a few hours with home folks.

C. F. Kesterson, who has been visiting friends in this vicinity during the past week has returned to his home in Douglas County.

Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Olson, who moved to the city about a year ago have decided that the farm was a more desirable place to live and have moved back.

Mrs. S. H. Simmons, of Yale, Wash. is spending a few days visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. F. Sager.

Charles Vollum, of Seattle visited at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. W. Frost, Jr. a few days recently.

J. W. Frost, Sr. was a Lents caller on Monday of this week.

Gustaf Stine has moved to Portland where he has secured employment in a shipyard.

Mr. Ayeres, a recent arrival from Ill., has purchased the Ross Heiney place and has moved on it with his family.

Mr. Fetty, who has occupied the Holcolm place for sometime past has moved his family to Lents.

## Bellrose-Gilbert.

The two Mrs. Batemans who recently moved down close to Wilson Station on Johnson Creek are now settled comfortably. Mrs. Smith Bateman has so far improved in health that she visited at the home of J. L. Johnson yesterday and helped Mrs. J. prepare dinner.

Mrs. Haygarth, President of the local Red Cross Auxiliary reports "everything clear as to-day's sunshine". They met yesterday as usual at the home of Miss Shuman on Foster Road.

Mr. Lennox is still very low, but is holding his own.

The following is a little tribute to Cortes Valentine who is confined in a hospital in New York City. The lines were written by J. L. Johnson on Valentine's Day (!) in response to a letter requesting a little encouragement and good cheer. They are so admirably suited to many a boy in the present crisis that they are gladly reproduced here.

"Yes, I'll make good where Uncle Sam wants me,  
In a hospital cot, in a trench, or in line.  
I will be patient, tho' trials may taunt me  
Here's for the best I can do, every time!  
I did not enlist to have laurels pinned on me,  
Nor did I expect just to have a good time;  
'Twas enlistment for service, tho' clouds are upon me  
Wait till they're gone, and I'll greet the sunshine!  
Here's to the part or the lot that falls to me.  
I'm here to do the part that's my own.  
Now if I die, or whatever is due me  
I'm going to do it without croak or groan.  
I'm looking beyond life's smiling or weeping  
I went in this war for God and my home.  
And I'm going to do it without any creeping,  
God, help me be patient till victory is won!  
Here's for my country, my loved ones and mother,  
The best I can give or the best I can know.  
Where duty calls me—just me, not another—  
God give me strength and endurance to go.  
The Parent Teacher's Association have arranged a good program for March 8th, when Mrs. Alice Dolman of the Home Economics Department of the O. A. C. will speak on "Care of the Sick in the Home, and first Aid Methods."

The entertainment given last Thursday at the school with the assistance of the Socios from James John High School was very successful and \$43 was taken in, part of which is to be applied on buying Junior Red Cross Memberships for the school. A second entertainment is to be given to-morrow night the total proceeds of which will go to the same object. There are about 140 pupils in the school, and it is determined to make it a 100 per cent school. The two boys who sold the most tickets for the entertainment were honored by being presented with a box of chocolates. They were (appendages kindly furnished by fellow scholars) "Big Feet" Krout, and "Knot Hole" McBee.

Clear and cool at this writing.  
East wind drives back the clouds and rain and brings sunshine.  
Over 700 railroad ties were sawed at the Sandy Lumber Co's mill five miles above here, one afternoon last week. At the prevailing prices the value was about \$500.00.  
Patriotic Meeting at the school house on Saturday evening of this week.  
He was a long, lean, hungry gink  
From way out West where the hoptoads wink.  
He was six foot two in his stocking feet  
And the thinner he got the more he'd eat.  
But he was as brave as he was thin,  
When the war broke out he pitched right in,  
Unhitched his mule from the plow one day,  
And then the old folks heard him say:  
Goodbye Paw! Goodbye Maw!  
Goodbye mule with your old hee-haw.  
I don't know what this war is about,  
But you can bet I'll soon find out.  
Goodbye sweetheart, don't you fear;

I'll bring you a King for a souvenir,  
And I'll bring you a Turk and the Kaiser, too,  
And that's about all one feller can do.  
Archie Averill, who has been stationed at Mt. Clemens, Mich., with Aero Squadron No. 157, has been sent with the squadron to the sea board at New York City, preparatory to being sent across the water. His command had been ordered to go on the Tuscania but happened to be in quarantine when the time came for removal and their trip postponed.

Automobile funeral cars are unknown in Egypt. It is doubtful whether they could ever be successfully introduced, owing to the extreme cheapness of all horse-drawn vehicles and the proximity to the city of the cemeteries.

Many tons of hay from the Swiss mountains have been exported to Germany to be used as tea. The hay consists chiefly of aromatic plants and is gathered with much difficulty in the high altitudes. The price paid for this hay is between \$5 and \$8 for 100 pounds.

Happy Valley.  
Seiger's sawmill on the Buchtel & Mall tract has bought a donkey engine to help get the logs to the mill.  
Royal Zinzer is able to walk around again now.  
All of the family of H. C. Ulrich were home Tuesday. There were six children and twelve grandchildren, a company of twenty in all.  
The girls of "L. B.s" gave the boys of "L. B.s" a return treat on Valentine's Day at the home of Ruth Peterson.

Fourteen members were present. The parlor and dining room were beautifully decorated in ferns, hemlock, holly and Red Hearts. Red and white streamers extended from the corners and sides of the dining room down to the hanging lamp, and from there to each plate. The place-cards, decorations and refreshments were in keeping with the class colors, red, white and yellow. Two cakes with red hearts, jello with bananas and whipped cream, heart cookies with cupids, "kisses," lemonade, and red apples served as refreshments. Each one received a red heart-shaped box of candy hearts. The flowers were daffodils. The boys helped the girls wash the dishes.

War Saving and Thrift Stamps for Sale

Oregon Apples For Dessert

CHEER UP.

Save the sugar and the wheat that would go into your dessert by finishing your meal with a rosy-cheeked Oregon apple. This is the suggestion of Federal Food Administrator W. B. Ayer, who calls attention to the fact that by so doing you will not only be aiding Mr. Hoover in his conservation work, but you will be benefitting your health and at the same time giving your support to an important Oregon industry.

It is said that each year 500,000 persons are committed to some jail or reformatory. In 1910 the total number of prisoners and juvenile delinquents in the United States was 166,472. Ten times as many males as females are imprisoned, and nearly one-third of our prisoners are colored.

By Walt Mason  
Cheer up, cheer up! If you are sound, no sign of illness giving, you have no right to paw around about the cost of living. No man has any right to snort, or let tears run in rivers, unless we know that he is short some legs and arms and livers. Cheer up! Though it is quite a chore to stock the bin and larder, a gloomy mug won't bring you more—just buckle down the harder. Cheer up! The prices make you yell when you go forth as buyer; but when you've anything to sell, the price keeps going higher. I sell my labor every day for quite a roll of dollars; what matter, then, if I must pay high price for shirts and collars? My father got a lot more flour than I do for a shilling; but I earn more in half an hour than he by all day's drilling. Cheer up! There's work for every lad, success for him who pushes; the hustler finds the shining seed is growing on the bushes. Cut out the worries and alarms, toil like the bees that humble; the man who has no legs or arms, alone has right to grumble.  
Copyright, 1918, by George Matthew Adams.

Help yourself to an apple!

War Saving and Thrift Stamps for Sale

## ONLY ONE MORE WEEK

Of Lents Hardware Company's Contest

# \$10 for a name

"We are Determined to Grow in Business by Deserving to Grow."

War Saving and Thrift Stamps for Sale

Vol. 1. No. 3 February 22, 1918 5923 92nd St., Portland, Ore.

Lest you forget, Saturday, March 2nd is the last day to hand in your list of names for which you may receive \$10.00 worth of anything you wish in our store.

**THIS IS A GOOD CHANCE FOR THE YOUNGSTERS**

Who knows, the name that just flashed through your mind may be the name I am looking for, just mark it down and hand it in at the store.

### Rubber Cement Floor Paint

A FLOOR PAINT which needs no introduction, but one that has stood the test for years and has made many staunch friends among those who have used it. The severe uses to which floor paints are often subjected are very trying at times, but we do not hesitate to say that our Rubber Floor Paint has more than made good under such circumstances, and that we can recommend it in all cases where a durable floor paint is desired. Under no circumstances should floor paint be used on outside porches, or in any place where it will come in contact with the weather, as it is intended for inside use only.

**THIS WINTER** many a patriotic man and woman made last year's coat do service for another season because it is America's duty and privilege during the war to save and economize in every practical way. Each must economize to the utmost in order to have savings with which to subscribe to the Liberty War Loans; and also to help distress in all parts of the world.

But in these days of stupendous property destruction it is a crime not to conserve all of the property it is possible to save. Give your property a new fall coat of paint if the old paint coating is broken. You cannot save your property in any other way, and the money cost is not great. Pacific Rubber Paint wears longer, looks better and costs less. Made in the west for western climate conditions by W. P. Fuller & Company.

Remember, now is the time to spray and do it quick, of course we have all kinds of spray and the tools for trimming. Ask about Soluble Sulphur.



IN STOCK NOW

"Universal" Workmen's Lunch Kits

# LENTS HARDWARE CO.

### THE LATEST ULTIMATUM.

#### THE KAISER'S PRAYER

Gott, Gott, dear Gott, attentions please,  
Your partner Vilhelm's here,  
Und has a word or two to say  
Into your private ear;  
So darn away all udders now  
Und listen vell to me,  
For vat I say concerns me much,  
Meinself and family.

You know, dear Gott, I vos your friend,  
Und from mein hour of birth  
I quietly let you rule de Heffen  
Vile I ruled o'er de earth.  
Und ven I toldt mein soldiers  
Of bygone battle days,  
I gladly split de glory,  
Und git you half de braise.

In every vay I tried to brove  
Mein heart to you vos true,  
Und only claim mein honest share  
In great deeds vat we do,  
You could not haf a better friend  
In sky, or land or sea,  
Dan Kaiser Vilhelm number two,  
Der Lord of Shermany.

So vat I say, dear Gott, is dis,  
Dat ve should still be friends,  
Und you should help me send my foes  
To meet der bitter ends.  
If you, dear Gott, vill dis me do  
I'll noding ask again,  
Und you and I vill bartners be  
For evermore, Amen.

But listen, Gott, it must be quick,  
Your help to me you send,  
Or else I'll have to stop attack  
Und only blay defena.  
So four und twenty hours I gif  
To make de Allies run,  
Und put me safe into mein blase,  
De middle of de sun.

If you do dis, I'll do mein part—  
I'll dell de world de fact;  
But if you don't den I must tink  
It is an hostile act.  
Den var at vunce I vill declare  
Und in mein anger rise  
Und send mein Zeppelin ships to vage  
A flight up in de skies.

Dis ultimatum now, dear Gott,  
Is von of many more.  
Mein mind is settled up to clean  
De whole world off de floor.  
Because you vos mein bartner, Gott,  
An extra chance is given.  
So help at vonce, or else I'll be  
Der Emperor of de Heffen.

"My brother bought a motor here last week," said an angry man to the salesman that stepped up to greet him, "and he said if anything broke you would supply him with new parts."  
"Certainly," said the salesman.  
"What does he want?"  
"He wants two deltoid muscles, a couple of kneecaps, one elbow and about half a yard of cuticle," said the man, "and he wants them at once."—Christian Observer.

**HERE A complete stock of Universal Lunch Boxes and Fillers.**

**Prudent.**  
He—"I would give lots to make you happy."  
She—"Vacant or improved?"—Baltimore American.