

Pleasant Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Robinson, of Portland visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Richey.

Mrs. Rhoda Chilcote, of Mollala, Or. visited with relatives here several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Garrison attended church at Damascus Sunday, and took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Fredolph of that place.

A. C. Ball and mother attended church in Portland Sunday evening.

Leland Moor of Corvallis, Or. visited his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Moor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Silkworth, and Miss Carrie Tait, of Portland visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Burke.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Frost visited Evening Star Grange last Saturday.

Miss Edna Burke, who is teaching near Oregon City spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Burke.

Gray's Crossing.

Mrs. J. S. Bailey, of Woodstock Ave. entertained the Royal Neighbor Club on Feb. 26th. There were 20 ladies present who made napkins and tray cloths for the Red Cross, and at noon a most bountiful dinner was served which gave evidence of the skill of Mrs. Bailey. All present declared they had a very enjoyable time and many thanks to Mrs. Bailey.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Peterson of 82nd St. are sorry to lose them. They have gone back to their old home near Pocatello, Idaho to stay for a year. They were given a party the night before leaving by Reuben Wilson Post and Shilo Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R.

Mrs. W. S. Bennett, of 82 St. and 66 Ave. is at home from the hospital and getting along splendidly after a severe operation. Her friends hope to see her out in her auto during these nice sunny days. Mr. Bennett has had a slight attack of la grippe, also Mrs. Bennett.

Mrs. Percy Harris is slowly recovering from a short siege of sickness.

Mrs. J. S. Bailey is at Skamokawa, Wash. attending her daughter, Mrs. Kenneth Kendall, who is the proud mother of a baby boy.

The stork visited Elmer Wood's home 8116, 66 Ave. Saturday morning and left a fine boy. Both boy and mother are doing well and Elmer is as proud as a boy with a new top.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusted, of Lents spent the evening at the home of F. M. Peters Monday evening.

W. S. Sanders, the butcher fell and painfully injured his foot and ankle on Monday night which necessitated his going to the hospital and having it put in a plaster cast for a time. All wish for his speedy recovery. Elmer Woods is attending to his work in the shop while he is laid up.

Bellrose-Gilbert.

Mr. Bush of Lenox, is having his house tinted by E. D. Hurrle.

Mrs. Born, of Portland is visiting the Himebaughs this week.

Mr. Cal Bateman of Mt. Tabor visited his sisters-in-law, Mrs. C. H. and Thos. Bateman Tuesday of this week.

Mr. Lennox, who has been ill is now reported out of danger. His daughter says a good indication he is better is that he is "cranky" now. He was out to the barn Tuesday.

All are waiting for Spring—Nothing doing today.

Gills have a brand new heifer calf just arrived on the scene.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Davis' new baby is not getting along very well.

E. M. Calkins' son Weeley is improving.

"OLD GLORY"

Hoist up our flag, let it float in the air, Our emblem of freedom and home.

How it thrills us with courage for peace or in war, With assurance for ages to come.

'Neath its folds as it floats is the old G. A. R.

And the southern men stand just as true, For we are united for home work or war,

Living under the red, white and blue, Her sons gone as soldiers will fight for the right,

Heart and soul to the very last man, Not halting, but marching thru darkness to light, Each doing the best that he can.

Yes, she is protection for each native born, Or the foreigner true to her folds.

For each trusting hearthstone in city or farm, She stands like a rock of pure gold.

Oh! could we ever with words pay the toll, Or with songs her bright glories extoll.

But words cannot tell it, the ages may roll, We all owe our lives to her call.

—J. L. Johnson, Feb. 28, 1918.

Happy Valley.

Just let us mention that we are glad that we didn't plant our garden during those three days of summer. Instead we are shining up the runners of the cutter and looking with longing eyes at the peg where our skates are wont to hang.

The home of Mrs. John Bowers was the scene of a very joyous gathering last Thursday evening when the young people of the Valley gave them a surprise party. Most everybody went.

The annual meeting of the East Mount Scott Mutual Telephone Co., was held at the school house Friday evening. The President, C. F. Zinser, in his opening address mentioned that all were well pleased with the service which the members had received during the past year, and stated that the indications were that service would still improve this year. Officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, C. F. Zinser; Vice President, Mr. Odem; Secretary and Treasurer, Herman Kanne; Directors; Chas. Betts, L. C. Becker, Chas. Rebstock. The total upkeep on the line for the past year was about twelve dollars.

J. H. Hutchingson's Studebaker truck was a guest at the Laboratory Equipment Co's shop during the week where it enjoyed a thorough engine cleaning and general overhauling. This is the second Studebaker entertained by Mr. Deardorff in the last few weeks and he invites others to call.

Mrs. S. G. Lennon, W. A. Ulrich and Chas. Betts were appointed to canvass this district for War Saving Stamps. We wish them much success.

Cherryville.

Winter lingering in the lap of spring. Snow fell here to the depth of 2 or 3 inches the first of the week but clear and bright at this writing.

Settled spring weather is not to be expected until the sun crosses the line on the 21st of this month.

Easter comes on the last day of the month which some think means fine weather to follow.

The New York Evening Post contains an account of a secret conference held by the warring Powers except the United States, at Berne, Switzerland, last September, at which it was agreed to make Russia the "goat" and end the war soon, or in the year 1918. At this meeting it was agreed to give Russian provinces on the west to Germany and a free hand in their railroad to Bagdad in Asia; and Austria to have Serbia and most of Roumania, while Italy is to get Dalmatia across the Adriatic Sea and the Trentino at the foot of the Alps, now held by Austria, while France was to have Alsace and Lorraine and South East France now held by Germany; and Belgium to be restored, and England to have a free hand in Africa with her Cape to Cairo railroad. The United States was to be taken care of in some other way.

The use of poisonous gas by the Germans does not gain them any decision while it makes them the enemies of all mankind and gives them eternal infamy and universal horror. For stupidity, stubbornness, as well as brutality, the central powers are the limit.

Dr. Watts Botkins, the oldest son of Dr. Botkins here, has joined the medical Department and is waiting orders. He has been living—the past year—on his ranch near Sandy.

It grinds many employers that they are compelled to pay higher wages notwithstanding high cost of living. Keeping down overhead expenses means paying rotten wages and grinding the face of the poor.

A Parable.

The soldier threaded his weary way back to the Colonel's dugout. He had been in half a dozen skirmishes with the enemy within as many weeks. He was still intact but scratched and wearied from crawling through barbed wire and in and out of shell craters.

He entered the dugout and saluted with elick of heel and hand to cap.

"Colonel," he said, "I think I will have to quit. The battles are getting to be so many. It's rather too much of a good thing. I have given about all I can of time and strength and blood to this war. I am going home."

No; the incident didn't happen. But why shouldn't it? There are lots of civilians here at home turning down such appeals as the Red Cross and the Liberty Loans because "the calls are so many."—Exchange.

No Reason To.

"Are you conserving food in your house, Mrs. Comeup?"

"Don't have to; nobody in it likes conserves."—Exchange.

They were a very tired battalion and a very Cockney battalion and when they spoke to the members of the battalion who had met them their speech was rich with expletives. Said a sympathizer of the other battalion: "You look jolly tired, mate. 'Ave ye bin far?" The spokesman of the weary ones answered shortly and sweetly: "Bin fer. Why we've walked over nearly the 'ole o' France, and wot we ain't walked over we've got in our sandbags."

birth. Perhaps she was an American citizen and born in Boston. Inquiry at the registry of births, deaths and marriages in this city proved futile. Where was she born? That was an important question. When she was a mere tot she informed questioners that she "grew" like Topsy in Uncle Tom's Cabin, but such an answer would not suffice at this time of her life. She secured the assistance of two acquaintances who knew her from the time she was five years old, feeling that both these friends could act as competent and creditable witnesses.

After exhausting her own efforts in this connection, she thought it best to consult an attorney. The name of Eli Weston, whose acquaintance she regretted she had never made, was the first that entered her mind. Mr. Weston, who had been Betsey's immediate neighbor for several years, was a novice in the legal profession. Nevertheless, people thought him a promising young man, clever and alert. After carefully considering the matter she decided to consult a scion.

One morning Betsey walked into Mr. Weston's office, and thoroughly explained the entire situation to Mr. Weston.

After listening attentively, he asked: "Have you consulted the naturalization examiners in reference to this matter?"

"No," was the ready reply. "Well, then, we had better attend to this shortly," said he. Both client and attorney proceeded to arrange for an interview with the government's representatives. Within a few days a conference was held. It was indeed a favorable one, for the chief examiner assured them they would experience no difficulty at the hearing. Betsey became hopeful of the situation.

Meanwhile, however, the acquaintance of these young people grew into friendship and the friendship into social intimacy, which developed to such a degree that Mr. Weston suggested the rare solution of the citizenship question by offering to become Betsey's life partner. Such a proposition did not, however, appeal to Betsey, who was a progressive individual and an ardent active suffragette. She determined to become a citizen through her own initiative, and not by virtue of being the wife of one.

When the time came, Betsey, with the aid of her witnesses, and attorney filed her petition for naturalization. Three months passed before the case was listed for a hearing before the court.

The eventful day at last arrived. All went well. The principle characters ar-

rived in due season. Betsey appeared to be cheerful. The court room and corridors were crowded with men, and although, Betsey was the only woman present, she was not at all embarrassed. When her turn came, she and her witnesses were asked some questions by the examiner. The judge then proceeded to swear her in, and she was thus declared to be a citizen of the United States. How her heart thrilled with rapture!

"Betsey," said Eli that night seriously, "you are a citizen of these United States of America. Will you be the little citizen of my new home now?"

"Yes," replied Betsey thoughtfully.

A COATED TONGUE

signals the need of a good laxative. That is when you'll be glad you know of SAN-TOX Fig Cascaros (Tablets.) For Sale by LENTS PHARMACY, The San-Tox Store.

It is acknowledged that the Chinese are very skillful in making confectionery and possess the reputation of having many secrets. They are able to empty an orange of its pulp entirely, then fill it up with fruit jelly without one being able to find the smallest cut in the rind or even a tiny hole.

CANADA WINS!

"Horses!" said the American. Don't you talk to me about horses! I had an old mare that once licked the fastest express on our railroad by pretty near a couple o miles on a 30-mile run to Chicago."

"That's nothing!" said the Canadian. "I was out on my farm one day, about 50 miles from the house, when a frightful storm came up. I turned the pony's head toward home, and he raced the storm so close for the last 10 miles that that I didn't feel a drop. On the other hand, my dog only 10 yards behind had to swim the whole distance."

Little cubes of sugar  
Little grains of wheat—  
Save them with the bacon  
And other kinds of meat.  
Ill fed fighters weaken  
Ill fed nations yield  
It's up to us to keep our Allies  
Strong to take the field.  
Every dinner table  
Wherever people eat—  
Will help decide the verdict—  
Victory or defeat.

It was never intended that horses should have a monopoly of horse sense

War Saving and Thrift Stamps for Sale

Winner of the \$10 will be Announced Next Week.

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

War Saving and Thrift Stamps for Sale

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5923 92nd St., Portland, Ore.

Owing to the number of names submitted we are unable to announce the winner this week but will next week.

PAINT AS A PRESERVATIVE.

SPRING CLEAN UP--PAINT UP

PAINTING is ECONOMY THROUGH PRESERVATION. Too many people today consider Paint only from a decorative standpoint. While Paint is a great decorative medium--ITS FIRST PURPOSE, nevertheless, IS PRESERVATION AND PROTECTION.

Unless properly painted the wooden parts of a building soon absorb moisture and swell. The joints open and disintegration is rapid. The metal roof, gutters and railings rust and in a remarkably short time are past repair. Painting as a preservative against the elements is absolutely necessary.

The large iron dome of the United States Capitol shows the need of painting every three years. If this had not been done the structure would have long since been past repair. The same deterioration is probably progressing to greater or less extent on your property today.

The soft sandstone exterior of the White House has been preserved these many years with paint. It was found necessary, as the stone was rapidly disintegrating. Cement structures absorb moisture and in damp weather present a blotched appearance, the surface becoming dark. If painted, the cement becomes moisture proof and the structure remains clean and attractive.

There are many frame dwellings on the New England coast built over two hundred years ago now in a perfect state of preservation, as a result of the occasional application of paint.

It is just as necessary to have your property painted regularly as it is to pay for protection by fire insurance, in fact more so, for the reason that money spent for fire insurance premiums represents an expenditure to protect against a POSSIBLE loss, whereas failure to make the proper expenditure for paint protection means failure to protect against CERTAIN loss.

Professor H. H. King of the State Agricultural College of Kansas, in a letter written April 17, 1916, makes this statement: "The losses ensuing in this State through lack of paint are much greater than the losses sustained by fire." Pacific Rubber Paint wears longer, looks better and costs less.

Paint your Wagons and your Implements

A few cans of our special wagon and implement paint will add years to the life of your farm implements. A little paint applied yearly will keep your farm machinery off the junk pile.

Soluble Sulphur Compound

THE SPRAY SULPHUR PERFECTED

Soluble sulphur is spray sulphur with the water left out. A dry powder, easily dissolved in hot or cold water. No freezing--no crystallization--no leakage--no loss. We have the lime-sulphur solution if you prefer. Call and get a spray bulletin, they are free.

Plan your war garden now--today. We have the garden seeds that grow and if the frost kills your plants we will give you new seed at half price to replant. This is SERVICE, the kind we are pleased to render.

EVERYBODY LOVES A CHICKEN

It's a patriotic duty to keep them at home and off your own garden as well as your neighbors. We carry chicken netting made from best steel wire, thoroughly galvanized. 2-inch hexagon mesh. 150-foot rolls.



Supporting America in War we are now selling THRIFT STAMPS and WAR SAVING STAMPS wherever merchandise is sold. Whenever you complete a purchase, say to the salesperson: "I'll take a Thrift Stamp, too," and it will be handed to you with your change, or charged to your account. Every Thrift Stamp sold brings closer the end of the war." NOW OR NEVER

Terrors of Aviation

Eager Lady—"But what if your engine stops in the air--what happens? Can't you get down?"

Aviator—"That's just what 'appens, mum. There's two Germans up over in France now with their engines stopped. They can't get down; so they're starving to death."

As Our Wives See Us

Hub—"One night while you were away I heard a burglar. You should have seen me going downstairs three steps at a time."

Wife (who knows him)—"Where was he, on the roof?"

"Decorative Treatments"

("So important is the effect of environment upon mental and bodily health that we shall not be surprised to hear of physicians prescribing proper furniture and house decoration as aids to digestion and disposition.")

Do you wish to lead a healthy, happy life?

Be particular what furnishings you choose.

For there isn't any question Decorations affect digestion And have much to do with biliousness and blues.

Dainty Chintzes are capital for colds, And Stripes are specific for a sprain

The arrangement of your rugs May either drive you "bugs," Or relieve a case of water on the brain.

Grass cloth is warranted for hives, And Oatmeals for curvature of the spine.

If your stomach is upset There's nothing you can get To steady it like an all-over design.

Decorative therapeutics are the thing. If you're feeling kind of indigo or blue, Don't take dope to cure you.

We can positively assure you Redecorate your home's the thing to do!

"The Bottom of the Bin"

Said the paper to the wall "I'll stick to you."

"Move on," said the wall, "You'll be hanged if you do."

A few rolls of wall paper, a little Kalsomine, a little can of varnish or paint makes a new room in the house you were never in.

Sold

Globe Trotter—"Of course, you went up the Nile?"

The Bluff—"By Jove, yes! What a view from the summit!"

Winning the war will be the administration's best test of strength.

Lents Hardware Co.