

Mt. Scott Herald

Published Every Friday at Lents Station, Portland, Oregon.

J. E. UPDIKE - - - - Proprietor
C. W. SMITH - - - - Manager

Entered as second-class mail matter February 14, 1914, at the post-office at Lents, Oregon, under act of Congress, March 3, 1879.

Subscription price - - \$1.50 a year

Phones: Tabor 7824, D61-1111

5812 Ninety-second Street

MICKIE SAYS

THERE ARE SMILES IN LOTS O' JOBWORK, THERE ARE SMILES IN PLENTY OF ADS, THERE ARE SMILES IN PAID-AHEAD SUBSCRIPTIONS, THEY ARE SMILES WHICH NEVER DO COME OFF



THE HOPE OF THE FUTURE

To elucidate the motive of her Band of Mercy work, Mrs. Bernal, of Woodmere, submits the following from the Humane Education Press Bureau:

The hope of our cause is in education. We do not like the prosecuting and the punishment side of the work. The teacher, the Band of Mercy organizer in the public schools, is preventing a hundred prosecutions in the future, says our "Dumb Animals." She is doing it also without engendering bitterness, without taking any money from violators of the law or giving them a court record. It's one thing to go into a field and cut out foul and noxious weeds, and another to reap a golden harvest from a well-cultivated and well-seeded piece of ground.

Give the children to train; let us teach them the claims of all life upon them for justice and kindness, and in the years to come there will be little need for prosecutions—the field will be yielding a bountiful crop of goodness where otherwise one would have to root up cruelty and crime.

Today we must prosecute. There are men who refuse to listen to persuasion, who have no compassion on their animals, who deliberately put collars on raw sores and work the poor horse till someone discovers the cruelty.

There are men who will starve their cattle, neglect them for days at a time, leave them exposed to the wildest weather. These men have no fear of anything but the law—some of them not much fear of that. Yet even these, as children, might have been taught the lessons that would have changed their whole attitude toward animals.

If we had a million dollars we believe that nowhere could it be made to yield such returns for character, and good citizenship generally, as devoted to training the children of our land in the principles for which our Humane Education society stands and which it has been spreading broadcast now for a quarter of a century.

Occasionally some one finds fault with another because he has given largely to our work. "Animals," he says, "how can any one give for them when children go uncared for!" But humane education is first for the child and second for the animal. It is for the inner and better life of tens of thousands of children who are not hungry or naked or homeless, but who are to be the citizens of the future and who, growing up humane, just, fair-minded, kind, will change many of the conditions which now bring misery to childhood and untold suffering to animals.

FOR SALE

A full-sized \$75 quarter oak Napoleon bed, \$35 mattress and \$14 Simmons springs; whole outfit for \$75. Somers, the furniture man, 992-994 Belmont, near East 33d. Phone 8515.

Get the home news in the Herald every week, \$1.50 per year.

THE SPECTER OF OWL ISLAND

By ELMER GUY BOAG

7135 Fifty-seventh Avenue, S. E.

The wind was dolefully moaning and howling through the city streets, carrying a light rift of snow and rain. I felt miserable—perhaps because I had been working on a greivous story plot all the afternoon, or possibly, insufficient fresh air—so I left my typewriter and hurried down the somewhat deserted street toward the Louvre. As I reached the door I met Roy Beeman, a young journalist. He, knowing it was about my lunch time, was there to see me. As the check boy took our snow-covered hats and coats, I noticed a gleam of enthusiasm in Roy's eyes such as I had seen but once before—when he was writing "The Haviland Murder," the biggest scoop of the year. We ordered dinner and I led the way to a table.

"Al," he said, as he leaned forward, elbows on table, "I am going on a little secret mission tonight. Like to go along?"

"What is it, Roy, another Haviland murder?"

"Great stuff, Al, great stuff!" he answered. "Listen! As I passed Pat's bar not more than fifteen minutes ago, a husky came running down the street, brushed me aside, and rushed up to the bar. I followed him in. The bartender ignored him, and he turned to me, trembling and out of breath.

"Excuse me, pard," he stammered, as he glanced at his shabby clothes and mopped his ashen face with a greasy, dirty hand. "You know where Owl Island is, don't you? The amusement park?"

"I assured him that I did.

"There's a good 'jungle ground' near this end of the bridge, and the boys usually hike across and find a good place to flop on the straw and excelsior that the concession men pack their dishes and things in. But tonight we couldn't find a thing to sleep on. Shorty spied a two-story frame building just over the brow o' the hill. We beat it over and walked right in. Shorty was over in the corner looking for something to make a bed of, when he let an awful yell out of him. I tried to get out ahead of him, but he knocked me down and out he went. See that blood?" He indicated a red smudge on his sleeve. "That's off'n Shorty's hand! There's been murder in that house, sure! Say, pard, stake me to another drink and I'll be trying to find poor Shorty."

When Roy finished his tale, I laughed. "You surely don't believe that bum's story, do you?"

"Why not?" he snapped. "Why, he just framed you for a drink!" Roy's face flushed a little, and I added quickly, "but if you want to go, I'll take you in my roadster."

We left our dinner untouched and hurried to my apartments. After providing ourselves with electric pocket-lights and guns, we jumped into the car and headed toward "the house of mystery." Our course led us south about three miles along the river, across a flat to our right about a mile; then just across the bridge was Owl Island. As we neared the bridge a gust of wind whistled deservingly through the little trees and they nodded their snowy tops at each other as if joining the wind in its hearty laugh at us. We drove past the amusement park and into a clump of small firs. As we left the car we noticed that there was no snow falling and the wind had died. The trees were silent and motionless, like sentinels watching us. The stars were shining and cast a ghastly hue on the snow-whitened house and shrubbery near by. The whole atmosphere of the place was unpleasant, which brought to mind the tramp's story.

We walked across the open lot, to the house, and stepped onto the porch. Roy put his hand somewhat reluctantly, I thought, on the door-knob, then suddenly turned it, and walked in with an air of confidence. "Oh, I guess there's nothing to it after all," he said. "Of course, it does make one feel a bit shivery; but I don't think there's been any m-u-r—God! What's that?"

It seemed that the house dropped straight down into the earth; as swiftly and noiselessly as an elevator we dropped, the faint starlight being completely shut out as we sank in the darkness.

"Of course, there's nothing to be afraid of; but I just feel a little bit faint," Roy babbled weakly. "Please lead me out of here."

I drew my handkerchief from my pocket, for my face was dripping with cold sweat; but as I did, the handkerchief vanished. I grabbed Roy by the arm and led him toward the door, at the same time flashing my electric light. There was no

(Continued on Page Three)

Tomorrow is the Fourth of July



don't fail to have your auto ready for the trip you contemplate. Come today and secure the Dry Batteries, Plugs, Horn, Tools, Lamps or anything else lacking in your car's equipment. You'll find here all the right things at the right price. Our auto supply service is unequalled.

The Lents Garage

AXEL KILDAHL, Proprietor

Tabor 3429 Home D61 8919 FOSTER ROAD

BUY FRESH

GROCERIES

THEY COST NO MORE AND ARE SO MUCH BETTER

Dew Drop Washing Powder
SPECIAL---25c per Package

Flour, Feed, Hay
and Grain

Lents Mercantile Co.

Phone: Tabor 1141 5805 92nd St.

Lents Furniture Co.

Phone: Tabor 2923

Used Furniture as Good as New for Half Price.
Highest Cash Price Paid for Used Furniture, Etc.

9213 Foster Road Lents, Oregon

Eggiman's Meat Market

BEEF PORK MUTTON VEAL
SMOKED and SALT MEATS
FISH and POULTRY
HIGHEST QUALITY—LOWEST PRICES

5919 Ninety-second Street Tabor 2573

SECRET

SERVICE



THE PORTLAND BUSINESS MAN

who is successful surrounds himself with every available modern device for saving his time and money. The business man who fails to use an AUTOMATIC TELEPHONE simply closes his establishment to thousands of possible customers. He may never know the real reason for his failure in business. THINK IT OVER.

Long Distance Everywhere
CALL A 6221

Home Telephone and Telegraph Company of Portland, Oregon

For Better Printing call on the Herald
Phone Tabor 7824

BURKE'S - GARAGE

SEVENTY-SECOND AND MILLARD AVENUE
General Auto Repairing, Supplies, Oils,
Greases and Storage

FOR SALE
Have Buick 1-Ton Truck,
One Oakland, 5-Passenger, 6-Cylinder
Truring Car.
One 5-Passenger Overland

If you have a Car for sale bring in and I will sell it for you.

Phone Tabor 7468

First-Class Sheet Metal Work and Repairing

Guttering, General Repairing, Garbage Cans, Flour Bins
Wash Boilers, Stove Pipes, Chicken Fountains, Chicken Grit-
Feed Boxes and Chicken Feed Troughs.

A. S. PEARCE, The Tinsmith

Tabor 5838

Foster Road, Opp. P. O.

A. D. Kenworthy & Company

Funeral Directors

TWO ESTABLISHMENTS

MAIN OFFICE: 5802-4 92nd Street S. E.
BRANCH OFFICE: 4615 66th St., Cor. Foster Rd.
LENTS STATION
ARLETA STATION
Phone Tabor 5267 Phone Tabor 5895

First-Class Service given Day or Night.
Close Proximity to Cemeteries Enables us to hold Funerals
at a Minimum Expense

CORRECT TAILORING

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. Spring goods are now in—beautiful, serviceable fabrics to choose from. Come in and select your spring suit now while the lines are complete. Moderate prices, workmanship guaranteed.

JOHN MANZ

DORT

Quality Goes Clear Through

The four marked characteristics of this car are its reliability, its staunchness, its easy-riding quality, and its economy in operation. They are the results of incessant and untiring adherence on the part of the Dort Company to a high standard of manufacture.

PRICES (Subject to increase without notice)
Four-door Cars Open Cars
Sedan \$1335 Touring \$975
Coupe \$1335 Roadster \$925
Bednet (Convertible) \$1090
F. O. B. Factory
Wire Wheels and Spare Tires Extra



The Lents Garage

Local Agents

3919 Foster Road

Tabor 3429 Home D-61