

**H. A. BEAUCHAMP, M. D.**  
Physician and Surgeon  
STAYTON, OREGON

**C. H. BREWER, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
STAYTON, OREGON

**W. N. Pintler, D. M. D.**  
DENTIST  
Office Opp. Lancelfield Shoe Store  
Phone 2152 Stayton, Ore.

**V. A. GOODE**  
LAWYER and NOTARY PUBLIC  
Office Room No. 6, Roy Bldg.

**S. H. HELTZEL**  
Attorney-at-Law—Notary Public

**FUNERAL DIRECTOR**  
—J. M. RINGO—  
STAYTON OREGON

**TINWORK and PLUMBING**  
Bath Tubs, Lavatories and all Sanitary fittings—Farmers—We carry a line of pumps, leader water systems, etc. Gasoline engines.  
**JACOB SPANIO**

**STAYTON MEAT MARKET**  
SESTAK & THOMAS, Proprietors.

Fresh Salt & Cured Meats  
Lard, Creamery Butter  
Highest Market Price Paid For Fat Stock

If in the Market For  
**Chevrolet or Buick**  
Four or Six  
Phone or Call on  
**O. M. Baker, Agent**  
Kingston, Ore.

**CHANGE OF SCHEDULE JUNE 2, 1918**  
Mill City-Salem Round Trip \$3.00  
Mill City-Stayton-Salem  
AUTO STAGE

Will make regular trips every day. Sundays included as follows:  
SALEM PHONE 196

A. M.	Lv. Mill City	Ar. Salem	P. M.
6:35	.....	.....	7:00
7:05	.....	.....	6:30
7:15	.....	.....	6:20
8:00	.....	.....	5:30
8:10	.....	.....	5:20
8:25	.....	.....	5:05
8:45	.....	.....	4:50
9:15	.....	.....	4:20

\*Meets Train 62 northbound at Aumsville. Stage leaves opposite O. E. depot in Salem.  
Morning stage will connect with the Kingston stage at Stayton.

**Stayton-West Stayton**

7:00 a.m.	Lv. Stayton	Ar. 8:45 a.m.
4:10 p.m.	.....	6:00 p.m.
8:00 a.m.	Ar. W. Stayton	8:12 a.m.
6:00 p.m.	.....	6:16 p.m.

**Hamman Auto Stage**

**THE DRUG STORE**

—AT—  
**AUMSVILLE OREGON**  
—SELLS—

**Ice Cream and Soda Water**

**School Books,**

**Flash Lights, Drugs and Prescriptions**

**T. W. JOHNSON, Prop.**

**St. Marys Church**

Services 2nd 4th and 5th Sunday at 8:30 a. m.  
Rev. Fr. Lainck, Pastor

**FARM AND CITY LOANS**  
If you are paying a high rate of interest, why not refund your loan at a lower rate and more liberal terms. It is not good business to pay a higher rate of interest than the market demands, nor is it good business to keep your surplus funds on time deposits at 3 to 4 per cent. per annum when 6 per cent can readily be secured on flat Farm Mortgages. If you have money to loan or wish to refund or secure a new one, call or write S. H. HELTZEL, Stayton, Oregon.

**Photographs Wanted**

The Navy Department is collecting photographs of enlisted men who lose their lives in the war that their memory may be perpetuated. Secretary Daniels asks relatives or others having such photographs to lend them to the Navy that copies may be made for the Navy's records. Originals will be returned to the owners as fast as copies can be made.

A photograph of each man is to be forwarded by the Navy Department to the training station where he began his career in the service. At each of such stations a memorial gallery of honor or a hero's corner is to be established so that for all time the face of the man of the Navy who has made the supreme sacrifice may be honored by the youth of the future sent to the station for training.

All pictures, loaned or contributed, should be securely wrapped for mailing after they have been marked with the name, branch of service, and training station the young man entered after enlistment. They should be addressed to the Recruiting Division, Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, D. C. Care will be taken to return safely the photograph to the sender, when desired together with one of the copies made of it.

**Automobile Important To Farmers**

"The farmer with the aid of the automobile is becoming a keen business man" says O. M. Baker, dealer in Chevrolet passenger automobiles and trucks. "The automobile has aided him to appreciate what time means. The automobile has modernized the farmer. He is quicker, keener, more alert, active man. In fact, he is coming into his own. He is coming up to the mark set by men in other lines of business."

"An Ohio farmer writes to one of the Chevrolet representatives illustrating the manner in which the passenger car is utilized on the farm in the following manner: "I am at present marketing my berries. I am fourteen miles from our market and before I got my car I had to get up at 2 a. m. and did not get home until afternoon. Now I leave after 5 a. m. and am back at work on my farm at eight."

"As it is impossible to get help, my car makes it possible to produce and take care of a lot more of my crops. I took seven crates of berries to market this morning. I use my car for all work where a car can be used." This is one instance, but it might be multiplied a hundred times, and each time given a different use in which the importance of the automobile on the farm today is proven conclusively.

**For the Attention of Theatre Patrons**

Manager Luthy of the Star theatre announces that he will discontinue the Wednesday night shows until after the harvest season. There will be no more Wednesday night shows until further notice.

**AND SHE WONDERED**

**Mrs. Billtops Really Doubted Scale's Accuracy.**

**Seemed a Singular Thing Until Explanation Dawned on the Pair Who Were Going Through the Regular Program.**

"We keep," said Mr. Billtops, "a record of Mrs. Billtops's weight. There is a drug store in our neighborhood which we pass in our daily walks where they have a nice beam scale, and about once in ten days or two weeks we stop in there and weigh Mrs. Billtops; and then, when we get home, I set the weight down in the record."

"The greatest difference between any two weights taken so far this year is two pounds; while the difference between the first weight and the one just taken is only three-eighths of a pound. So you can see her weight is running very true."

"It might seem that all this was rather a humdrum commonplace performance to go through, but really there's a good deal of variety to it. "For instance, in winter, when she is wearing a heavy cloak, we weigh Mrs. Billtops with that cloak on. Thus the first weight we get is the gross weight, and then from that we have to deduct the tare, this being the weight of the cloak as previously ascertained at home, to arrive at the net, which is what we set down in the record."

"So you see it is not all quite so simple as it seems; and this spring, when Mrs. Billtops put on for the first time her lighter-weight spring coat, we ran into a regular incident."

"After weighing her, as usual, with her coat on, we remembered that we had forgotten to weigh this coat before starting out, but this was a light coat that could be easily removed and handled, and so now Mrs. Billtops removed her coat and we weighed her with the coat off. But do you know, she weighed precisely the same with her coat off as she did with it on!"

"Mrs. Billtops and I looked at each other in mild amazement; but then at the same moment we both made the same discovery. Still standing on the scale Mrs. Billtops was holding the coat she had just removed!"

"I am not sure that Mrs. Billtops is quite as much interested in all this weighing business as I am, but we both laughed at that; and really I should say that taking everything together we get a lot of fun out of weighing Mrs. Billtops."—New York Times.

**The Simple Lifer.**

Every sensible man and woman today is a simple lifer. There are so many things which are difficult to get, so many controllers are hemming us in with prohibitions that we are making our lives simpler and more simple every day. Curiously enough, the large majority of us are feeling all the better for it. We walk where we once motored, and the exercise sets the stagnant blood in our veins running with fresh vigor. We eat less and digest more. So little have we felt the deprivation that most of us are declaring that for the future it is to be the "simple life forever." There are, of course, some who struggle in their absurd vanity to keep the old life alive. Their time is mainly spent in evading the orders of the food controller, or in discovering new sources of extravagance. Some day they will realize their mistake and join the happy army of "simple lifers." You cannot have your cake and eat it. Our cake today is victory in the great war for freedom, truth and justice. That can only be ours if we deny ourselves all the other cakes we once loved so much. The "simple lifer" is doing his duty and that is why he is happy. His is the vision without which, as Solomon told us, "the people perish."—London Express.

**German Subterfuge.**

The Almanach de Gotha, annually "made in Germany," was well known before the war as the social register of Europe, a kind of "Burke's Peerage" of the continent. Naturally it has been ostracized for some time from the best allied society, and now it is entirely superseded by the Almanach de Bruxelles, which, in a first edition, has recently met with a warm welcome in France. The German publication, it appears, has been a powerful channel of espionage. Officials of every country in the world have innocently supplied it with information about prominent people, family trees, armies, navies, and what not. Some of this information was ostentatiously paraded on the pages of the Almanach, but one would like to know how much of it went privately into the files of the German intelligence department.

**World's Aluminum Supply.**

Though Switzerland led the world in the early electrolytic production of aluminum, France has been the chief producing nation since 1896, and supplied as much as 39.2 per cent of the world's annual total at the time of the outbreak of the war. The 10 plants for electrolytic aluminum had in 1914 an aggregate of 140,000 horsepower with a capacity of 19,000 tons a year. The three plants of the United States supplied 25.8 per cent of the world's product; the two plants of Switzerland, 12.4; the two English plants, 7.8; the one Canadian plant, 5.2, and the two plants of Norway, 4.3. French supremacy has been due to the superior quality of the bauxite mined.

**OF WHAT USE IS THE RAT?**

**Place of the Predatory Rodent in Balance of Nature Perhaps in Remote Past.**

One of the zoological details connected with the rat is its failure to sustain any discoverable relation with the balance of nature. The balance of nature seems remarkably even all over the world, for no kind of life can become wholly extinct without affecting prejudicially the general environment.

The rat seems the solitary exception to the general experience that interference with the fauna of an environment invites disaster through an upset of the balance of nature, says a writer in Current Opinion. Other forms of life, vegetable or animal, upset it by their absence. It was thought until recently that a peculiar species of flea could thrive upon the rat alone, but some doubt is thrown upon this idea by reports of plague investigators.

There is, however, another view of the connection of the rat with the balance of nature, according to the Paris Revue Scientifique. The rodent has achieved its task, performed its duty. The work was accomplished in past centuries, probably in Asia. Rats will attack very large organisms. Even the elephant is not respected. It is widely known that certain varieties of Asiatic elephants have a great dread of rats. Cases are recorded in which a huge elephant has succumbed to wounds made in its feet by rats. The rats gnaw the hoofs of horses when it can get at them. It would exterminate the pig if it could find a neutral in man.

In brief, all the evidence suggests that there has raged in the past a great warfare between the rat and certain gigantic forms of life. The brown rat seems to have had much to do with the extinction of certain great beasts in Asia. Perhaps the mastodon was routed by the rat. In any event, the rat may have played a glorious part in eliminating the bulky monsters that in time past kept men down numerically; as today the robin plays a glorious part in eliminating from the soil the pests that otherwise would keep the crops down.

The very voracity of the rat must have been of great zoological importance when it had to attack, perhaps, a herd of mastodons. The rats traveled, then, evidently, in swarms. They swam rivers in swarms. Nothing could stand them or withstand them. Having eaten up everything that could not run or fly or fight back, the rat turned to Europe and had to satisfy itself with new habits and different foods. Its connection with the balance of nature was destroyed and it is today a meaningless survival with nothing but a somewhat doubtful claim to a characteristic flea.

**Name German Shells.**

There are about 200 separate and distinct kinds of shells fired from German guns, and each and every one of them has been given at least one nickname by the English Tommies. Some of them have been given several.

The biggest kind of high explosive shells, for instance, are known indifferently as "Dirty Dicks," "Jack Johnsons," "Coal Boxes," "Flower-Pots," "Crumps," "Black Peters," or "Whistling Willies."

The smaller kind are "Black Marias" or "Woolly Bears," according to whether the smoke they emit when bursting is black or white with a yellowish tinge.

High-explosive shrapnel and trench-mortar shells are respectively "whizzbangs" and "pip-squeaks," from their habit of giving only those warnings of their approach. "Archibalds" are anti-aircraft shells.

**Dried Eggs.**

The high cost of eggs in England has led to the birth of quite a new big business in dried eggs and eggs in solution. One large firm selling dried eggs has undertaken an extensive advertising campaign to push these eggs upon the attention of retailers, who in their turn are being enabled by other advertising matter to attract their customers to the goods.

The dried eggs which they advertise are entirely soluble and take up the water like a lump of sugar and thus give the perfect creamy liquid of a beaten shell egg ready for instant use on mixing. Dried eggs are no longer to be regarded as war food; they have come to stay. This firm predicts that in the near future the properly dried eggs will have become one of the very largest used and most important of our foods.

**Rabbits a Real Pest.**

As a fair illustration of the rabbit pest in certain portions of New Zealand, and especially in the drier sections of the South Island, it is stated that on an estate lately taken over by the New Zealand government, comprising 12,446 acres of freehold and a pastoral run of 19,250 acres, there were killed or captured about 129,000 rabbits in order to clear up the property so as to make it suitable for the location of returned soldiers.

**World's Need for Wheat.**

Exports of wheat from the United States to the allies between July 1, 1914, and January 1, 1918, totaled more than 389,000,000 bushels. Wheat flour exports exceeded 24,600,000 barrels. The total in terms of wheat shows that the United States has sent the allies nearly five bushels of wheat for every person in this country. Unless the next harvest the great need is for wheat from the United States.

**HERE IS NEW IDEA**

**Woman's View of What Masculine Dress Should Be.**

**Possibility That the War Will Bring About Such a Transformation as She Seems to Think Would Be Desirable.**

The war has brought many changes in the world, and it is certainly hoped that mere man will now take a tumble and let the uniform of the soldier suggest to him a new mode of dress. We see daily the trim figures of "our boys," with the neat-fitting uniform coat, baggy trousers to the knee and the leggings that so well set off the leg.

Man's present dress is always a matter of ridicule, is unsightly and should be changed to something more sensible and economical.

Let us build for Mr. Man a new kind of suit, a woman writes to the editor of the New York World. At first he will howl and say no, but if women will persevere and say you must, he will, and in the end be happy.

First, his figure. The abdominal belt is man's only excuse for the corset. He wants it and he needs it far more than woman, and if only for support alone. Put him into a regular woman's corset of waistline height and long hip and reduce that ugly stomach several inches.

He will not look foppish, but will have that military cut we all admire. He will naturally feel ill at ease and compressed for a few days, but that will disappear and a feeling of real living will follow, for his lungs will expand, the muscles be tightly supported and vim replace languor. The corset was originally worn by men, so let us put them back into their own garment. Women are on the average far healthier than men, and they are daily increased in a corset.

Now we have a figure to work on. Next, put him back into knee pants and long stockings. Is anything more becoming than the knickers of old days?

Think of the cloth saved and that ugly bag in his long trousers forever eliminated. Then the coat tailored to curve to his figure, lapsels a thing of the past, and instead the military collar effect.

Coats to be cut shorter and vests done away with entirely. Think of the saving of cloth in the suit alone. Even his shirts, while in effect the same as now worn, could be shortened as in a woman's shirtwaist, and of far less material, so as to conform to a narrower figure. Make a change in his shoes and go back to the old colonial type of narrower lines and a higher heel. What is prettier than the old colonial shoe and buckle?

Prevailing cloths would make up becomingly for business and street wear, but the possibilities for evening dress are unlimited. His evening clothes are hideous. Silken brooches, flowing waists, etc. lend untold possibilities at a dinner or function.

And the comforts on a hot summer day. Let him have several pairs of white duck knickers and an array of shirts. White pumps and stockings to match, and thousands of yards of wool saved. And a far better dressed man in the bargain.

Every man down in his heart wishes he could change to something more becoming and with greater possibilities of variety. And every man who reads this will fervently hope that someone will start the ball rolling, for he has not the nerve himself to captain the movement.

Nine out of ten will quickly fall into line and dress accordingly and feel happy to think that someone started a dress reform.

I trust the world will air a woman's views about man's dress and that wives and sweethearts will follow your lines and shame the man into a well-dressed being.

**Reforest Bare Hillsides.**

The scarcity of lumber for mine pillars and other mine uses has led to the creation of a forestry department by several of the large mining companies, one of which has just reforested Bear creek watershed with 5,000 white pine and 5,000 Norway spruce trees.

Thirty thousand more trees are in process of cultivation at Hauto, Pa., in the Panther Creek valley. When timber is ready to cut in the vicinity of the mines troublesome waists and long hauls will be eliminated.

More timber in the anthracite region would stop floods, add to the water supply, reduce the drought periods and enable the anthracite industry to add to its output. Many thousands of acres are available about the mines for reforestation.

**English Meat Cards.**

Meat can be purchased in metropolitan districts in England only under the card system, which is to be extended throughout the United Kingdom. The child's meat card is for children under ten years of age, who are entitled to only half as much meat as adults.

Horse meat, bones, suet and offal are included among the products for the purchase of which cards are necessary. No one is exempt; even the royal family is on a meat-card basis. The rigidity of control may be judged from the fact that forgery of cards is punishable by heavy fine and that in case of death, the card must be surrendered before a burial permit is granted.

**OLD BUGGY NOT SO BAD**

**One Man at Least Thinks Automobile Is Not Such a Very Great Improvement.**

Speaking of old-fashioned things, a newspaper writer wants to know what has become of the gallant youth who, when he had stopped the horse, would let down the top of the buggy in order to permit his sweetheart to alight without difficulty?

Well, we do not know what has become of him, but we remember him. Perhaps he is slumbering somewhere in oblivion, whatever that is, with the gaudy lap robe wound about him—that lap robe with the big red rose crudely worked in the center. It was a thing of art, even as was the linen duster, and the gallant youth probably hangs on to it in his obscurity.

But speaking of buggy riding, the automobile is no improvement over it in the matter of real enjoyment. Not until the automobile is perfected so it can be driven with one hand, or until it will wander along the road without driving at all, will it come in the class of bliss which the buggy occupied in the days gone by.

The girls are as sweet as they used to be—and the roads much better. The moonlight is just as mellow. Love flows in the same uncharted channel. Youth is as hopeful—and as boastful. Mothers are as anxious, fathers as impatient, when daughter fails to return when she was expected. Gossip is as busy. But the wise old horse that knew when there was a loving couple in the buggy, and the narrow buggy itself, have all but taken their departure along with the gallant fellow who hopped from the rig and gracefully and graciously lowered the top of the vehicle so his companion could alight without so much as touching a wheel or the body.—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

**France Welcomes Babies.**

Babies are welcome in certain apartment houses in Paris. Reversing the policy prevalent in apartment houses, the owner of one of the newest houses in the French capital will not take in a family which has no children, and the size of the suite obtainable depends entirely on the number of children rather than the number of dollars a family has. A list of qualifications has been prepared by the owners of these houses and tenants must meet them. A family with one child will not be permitted to have the largest apartments in the house. It will have to take one of the smallest suites. A family with two children will be rented the next largest apartment, three children the next largest, and four children any of the larger suites in the house. A family must contain at least four children to lease the largest suite. There is reason to believe that the government is interested in these houses, as France has encouraged in every possible manner a higher birth rate.

**Set Limit to Luxuries.**

"Don't try to sell luxuries to New Zealand." This is the advice United States Consul General Winslow gives American merchants in a commerce report.

No New Zealand is not pinched for money. Its wallet is well filled. "There is no particular necessity for retrenchment," as the consul puts it, but the public is opposed to the purchase of luxuries, especially luxuries that have to be imported, thereby using tonnage needed to head off the U-boats.

Trinidad, too, and the whole of the British West Indies, is abstaining from use of imported goods. This has caused the population to change its whole menu, for many foodstuffs were formerly imported. Now the people eat home-grown plants that only the animals ate before. They like the new diet so well they say they will never again import any staple food except cornmeal.

**Win-the-War Wig.**

A wig to help to win the war has been "invented" by an American cotton manufacturer. It is made of a fibrous material in two colors—green and reddish brown.

It fits down tight over the helmet and, while the soldiers are sneaking through the woodlands, blends into the forest so splendidly and naturally that 300 feet away nobody can tell that a company or a regiment of soldiers is on the move.

**Must Take Time to Submerge.**

It requires at least five minutes for submarines of the latest type to submerge. A submarine cannot dive quickly under the sea, because the water which must be let into her ballast tanks to make her heavy enough to sink must be let in comparatively slowly. If it were let in with a rush the boat might not go down on an even keel, but would heel over and be in great danger of disaster. Then, too, if water were let in too quickly there would be danger of too much entering, and in that case the submarine would sink like lead to the bottom of the sea.

**Wearied, as It Were.**

Stanley had learned to dress himself and was quite proud of it, but after several days' practice he seemed to have lost his pride. One morning he asked his mother to dress him. "I thought you could dress yourself, Stanley—you must be getting lazy." "No, I ain't; but I's losed my 'fustiasm."