

Methodist Church

Pastor W. J. Warren

Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School 10 a. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m., Bible class every Wednesday in the parsonage at 7:30 p. m., when we study the International lesson.

H. A. BEAUCHAMP, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

STAYTON, OREGON

C. H. BREWER, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
STAYTON, OREGON

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Phone 2152 Stayton, Ore

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

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Calls promptly attended to day
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No charge for examination, and
estimates willingly given.

One of the best equipped offices
in the valley

414 Bank of Commerce Bldg.

Phone Main 606 Salem, Oregon

New Schedule Effective Nov. 1 '18 Kingston--Stayton--Salem AUTO STAGE

7:37 a. m.	Lv Kingston	Ar 1:45 p. m.
7:50 "	Stayton	1:20 "
8:00 "	Sublimity	1:10 "
8:20 "	Aumsville	12:50 "
8:40 "	Turner	12:30 "
8:55 "	State Hospital	12:15 "
9:00 "	Cottage Farm	12:10 "
9:10 "	Ar Salem	Lv 12:00 "

STAYTON-KINGSTON

7:15 a. m.	Lv Stayton	Ar 2:15 p. m.
7:25 "	Ar Kingston	Lv 2:00 "

Meets Train 82 Northbound
ROUND TRIP TICKETS GOOD
FOR THIRTY DAYS

Kingston-Salem \$1.75
Stayton-Salem \$1.62
Sublimity-Salem \$1.54

Hamman Auto Stage



His Gold Is In The Service Flag.

WHERE IS YOURS?

HE THREW HIS GOLD AWAY
—his sacrifice was a joke—he was a
fool—unless you put your gold with his.

YOU cannot excuse yourself from mak-
ing every sacrifice to take your share of the

Victory Liberty Loan.

You have not done enough until you have
PUT YOUR GOLD
WITH HIS.

This Advertisement contributed through the patriotic co-operation of

Wilbur Woolen Mills Company Stayton - - Oregon

Lesley Hotel

MRS. FRANK LESLEY, PROP.

We cater to the traveling public

CLEAN ROOMS GOOD BEDS

Make this your home when in Stayton

STAYTON

OREGON

WOOL

Bring your wool and mohair to the Woolen Mills.
We will pay you more spot cash than you can get
elsewhere. When we say MORE we mean what
we say.

TRY US

Wool Sacks and Twine and Mohair Sacks for sale

Wilbur Woolen Mills Co.
Stayton, Oregon

MOHAIR

Wanted—Old incubator. Hot
water heated preferred. 150-egg
or larger.
Phone 10242 H. R. Shank,
Route 1 Scio, Oregon

FOR TRADE—1150 lbs., sound
and gentle mare. Will trade for
good milk cow. R. N. Fresh
Stayton Phone Stayton

For Sale—White Leghorn baby
chicks for March, April and May
at 12c each and eggs for hatch-
ing at \$6.00 a hundred after Feb-
ruary 20th. C. Boone, Aums-
ville, Oregon. 4-9

Wanted Immediately, girl or
woman for general housework
Mrs. J. F. Lau. 4-10

For Sale—One pair bolster
springs, capacity 4000 lbs., can
be seen at John H. Meilk. 4-24

Lost—On river road between
Stayton and Scio, one Firestone
Rib Cord Tire and rim 33x44.
Reward. Dr. Hobson, Scio.

CLASSIFIED ADS.

Suggestion for Mother's Letter.

Son of Mine:

They're sending you home to me at last. Through all these months of waiting and longing I've been wearing a star for you and holding my head high and thinking wonderful thoughts about you. I've watched you through ocean mists and dreamed anxious dreams. Yes, and cried a little, too, but not when people could see.

And now you're coming home. Oh, it seems too good to be true. I've just read your letters again. They say so much more than you ever thought when you were writing them. Just happenings—that's all most of the things you wrote about were to you. But to me they said you were facing the biggest thing in life, facing it bravely, as I should want my son to face it. You were offering your body and your soul for a thing bigger than you or me or America.

When I wrote to you I tried to write cheerful, encouraging letters, because I did not want you to go into battle feeling that I was holding you back from the big sacrifice. It's only now, when the fighting is over, that I can let down a little and be just your mother. Just the woman who loves you better than anything else in the world and is so glad to know you're coming back to her that she doesn't care who sees her cry.

Perhaps for some of the boys who have stood with you so finely through these trials the fighting is not yet all over. The fighting I mean is that between a man and himself, and for many of them this will be the hardest battle of all. During the long days and evenings of waiting before they can start for home thoughts will creep into their minds which will be hard to resist. There will be times after all these months of action when the longing for change and for the companionship of women may lead them into associations which will spoil their homecoming and cause them shame and humiliation, and even perhaps make them unfit to receive the love that awaits them here.

You, dearest boy, are just as human as your comrades, and feelings like these may come to you, too. I don't ask you to crush them. They are natural, and they only prove that war has failed to dry up the well spring of your emotions. I ask you only to recognize them when they come and to control them with the fine strength you have gained while fighting for the ideals and principles of America. Just remember that many joyous years of life are ahead of you and that the risk of spoiling them and the love that will fill them is too tremendous to run for a short hour of seeming pleasure.

Many of the boys who will come home with you have no mothers to write to them. Some of them may think that no one cares what they do. But somebody does care. America cares. And the girls they will marry, some day care. And, oh, the difference it will make in their lives if they will just remember that there is always somebody, always!

Help them to remember. Help them to come home clean and fine. Don't let them spoil everything now. They have been so splendid. If you think this letter will help them give it to them. If they have no mothers let me be their mother until they have come back and taken the high places that await them here. Tell them to write to me. How I should treasure their letters!

And, of course, you will write to me. Just say that you understand—that you know why I have written this letter. Then I can wait months—yes, even years—knowing that you will come home to me as fine and clean as you were when I sent you away to camp so long ago. MOTHER.

Those "Boughten Buttons."

Writing of the poet Whittier, Mrs. James T. Fields says that "one of the poet's most entertaining reminiscences of his boyhood was the story of his first visit to Boston. William Greene's mother was an interesting woman of strong, independent character and wide interests, wonted to the life of cities, and one of the first, in spite of his boyish shyness to appreciate her young relative. Her kind eagerness, during one of her occasional visits to the Whittiers, that Greenleaf should come to see her when he came to Boston, fell in with his own dreams, and a high desire to see the sights of the great town.

"One can easily imagine how this imagination must have glorified the natural expectations of a country boy, and when the time arrived, how the whole household lent itself to furthering so great an expedition. He was not only to have a new suit of clothes, but they were, for the first time, to be trimmed with 'boughten buttons,' to the lad's complete satisfaction, his mind being fixed on those as marking the difference between town and country fashions."

Burning Balloons Don't Explode.

A balloon when it commences to burn does not explode, as a great many people seem to think. An incendiary or tracer bullet, when it hits the balloon, goes through it, making two holes, of course. As the bullet is flaming, being filled with a magnesium compound, it ignites the hydrogen where it escapes at these two holes. Hydrogen, or in fact anything, can burn only when it combines with oxygen, and as the hydrogen escapes at the bullet holes it combines with the oxygen in the air, and burns like two gas jets. The holes enlarge as the fabric is burned away and the flames grow larger until the whole balloon becomes one mass of flame. As soon as enough hydrogen has escaped to make the weight of the balloon greater than the weight of an equal volume of air the balloon starts to drop to the ground.—Lieut. H. K. Black, R. F. C., in the Saturday Evening Post.