## **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.

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No charge for examination, and estimates willingly given.

One of the best equipped offices in the valley

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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 n Stayton Sublimity Aumsville t State Hospital 12:15 Cottage Farm 12:10 Ar Salem Lv 12:00

STAYTON-KINGSTON

Lv Stayton Ar 2:15 p. Ar Kington Lv 2:00 Meets Train 62 Northbound ROUND TRIP TICKETS GOOD FOR THIRTY DAYS

Stayton-Salem \$1.62 Sublimity-Salem \$1.50

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 making 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 7V Company Stayton

tamian zone, and I stood for two hours or more at the dock rail, wondering vaguely why somebody did not come to take me ashore, while I watched with intense interest the disembarkation of the troops we had brought, and a scene along the river bank of tollsome and bewilderingly multifarious industry, Eleanor Franklin Egan writes in "The War in the Cradle of the World." It was war-twentieth century war-in the process of destroying for all time the somnoient pence of a world that has drowned for ages in eastern dreames. The Arabs children of the desert

It was early morning when I arrived at Basra, the sesport of the Mesopo-

and inheritors of noiseless ease and ancient methods-say: "The British came with the smoke." But it was the other way round. The smoke came with the British, and it rolls today in black spirals of industrial abomination -from workshops innumerable, from electric power plants, from many steamboats and from tall chimneys and funnels of every kind all round the horizon. And with the British came also the loud murmur and the clatter and clank of toil, the shrill shrick ot the locomotive and the honk of the

The Arabs say also: "Leisure is Godgiven and haste is of the evil one." They never worked before in all their lives, but they are working now, and they are working with a rapidity and cheerfulness which denote much with regard to the reward they get and the character of the discipline they are

But the scene on the amazing river bank looked to me like the utmost in disorderliness and confusion. Docks and wharves were lined with ships and crowded with men and womencoolies-working ant fashion, coming and going in endless lines, carrying on heads and bent backs boxes and bales of materials and materials and materials. Acres of low sheds stretching away into the fringes of the palm groves; miles of closely tented open space seen hazily through clouds of dust; pyramids of hay and smoked grain under light green canvas; mule wagons, motor lorries, ammunition carts, ambulances, an artillery convoy getting under way out across a baked gray waste in the distance; automobiles hurrying hither and thither; officers on handsome horses moving slowly here and there; a long line of diminutive donkeys tricked out in brightly ornamental pack saddles and with fingling halters and strings of blue beads round their necks; a longer line of ambling, munching, disdainful nosed camels on the way down to the adjoining dock, where they were being swung up one by one, like so many bales of hay, and deposited in the hold of a big gray ship; it was a scene to hold the newcomer's attention and to make the time pass swiftly.

# CLASSIFIE

Lost-On river road between Stayton and Scio, one Firestone Rib Cord Tire and rim 33x42. Reward. Dr. Hobson, Scio.

For Sale-One pair bolster springs, capacity 4000 lbs., can

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

For Sale-Angora goats, gray white oats, J. H. Kloer, Scio, Oregon. Stayton phone. May 1

LOST:-one heifer, no marks but is red colored with white spots, weights 500 lbs. Please notify S. P. Matheny, Sublimity, Ore., Route 1, Box 58.

FOR TRADE-1150 Jbs., sound and gentle mare. Will trade for good milk cow.

Stayton Phone Stayton

For Sale-White Leghorn baby chicks for March, April and May at 12tc each and eggs for hatching at \$6.00 a hundred after February 20th. C. Boone, Aumsville, Oregon.

Wanted-Old incubator. Hot water heated preferred. 150-egg or larger. Phone 10242 H, R. Shank,

Scio, Oregon

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We cater to the traveling public CLEAN ROOMS GOOD BEDS

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OREGON STAYTON

# WOOL

# MOHAIR

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

= TRY US =

Wool Sacks and Twine and Mohair Sacks for sale

Wilbur Woolen Mills Co. Stayton, Oregon

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

And now you're coming home. It seems too good to be true. I've Juread your letters again. They say s much more than you ever thoug 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 facin the biggest thing in life, facing 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 ! can let down a little and be just you mother, just the woman who loves 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 wh

have stood with you so finely through these trials the fighting is not yet all over. The fighting I mean is that be tween 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 the 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 companion ship of women may lead them into as sociations which will spoil their home coming 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 deals and principles of America. Just remember that many joyous years of 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, 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 awalt them here. Tell them to write. to me. How I should treasure their

And, of course, you will write to me. Just say that you understand-think you know why I have written this letbe seen at John H. Meilk. 4-24 ter. Then I can wait months-yes, even years -knowing that you will

> 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 Bos-ton, 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 fashlons."

Burning Balloons Don't Explode.

ourn does not explode, as a great many people seem to think. Ar incendiary or tracer bullet, when it hits the balloon, goes through it, making two holes, of course. As the bullet is tinming, 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 be mes one mass of flame. As soon at ough hydrogen has escaped to make the weight of the balloon greater that weight of an equal volume of als the balloon starts to drop to the ground,-Lleut, H. K. Black, R. T. C. in the Saturday Evening Post.