

# DISCUSSION FILMENS COUNCIL

With Councilmen Albright and Holman voting in the negative, the city council Wednesday evening, passed the ordinance appropriating \$350 to cover the expenses of drilling the test well upon the Engelbrecht property after two hours of some of the liveliest interchange of argument and personal opinion that has occurred in the city hall. Citizens joined with the council in thoroughly thrashing out the water question, and several times during the discussion Mayor Jones was compelled to wrap for order. During a part of the argument Councilmen Albright and Toose stood up on opposite sides of the table, hurling forth question and answer at each other; and at frequent intervals Supt. Howell, of the Water commission, entered the verbal fray.

The ball was started rolling when the ordinance came up for second reading and final passage. Mayor Jones asked Councilman Toose, chairman of the special water committee, if he was ready to make a report on the tests before the council acted on the matter. Mr. Toose reviewed the work of the committee, and pointed out that including the \$350 soon to be voted upon, \$1,851 had been spent in the search for a better supply than the present one. The odd dollar was for an option on the Ladd tract at Mt. Pleasant, where the first test was made.

In the course of Mr. Toose's report it developed that a second well had been drilled on the Engelbrecht property, the first one being found impossible to "stop back" to the 50-foot level, where water had been struck. This second well had been drilled under an agreement with Mr. Scott that the work would be done at a cost of \$17.50 per day, with the city to pay for the cost of material. Mr. Scott, who did the drilling, also gave the council an account of the technical side of his work.

Supt. Howell asked Mr. Scott what he considered good water, and the driller replied that he thought water that was free from bacteria and that was chemically pure would fit the bill. Mr. Scott then asked if he thought it possible to get "pure water" in a swamp—such being the general designation throughout the evening of the surroundings of the test well. There followed a more or less technical description, by both Councilman Toose and Mr. Scott, of the methods used for stopping the seepage of surface water and of the filtration powers of sand and gravel veins.

Supt. Howell told the council that while he had no desire to enter the water discussion that he desired to set before the city fathers reports on tests of the present water that were made twice each week. These reports made by the University of Oregon and the state health, showed that for the past 11 months no dangerous impurities had been found in water that went through the city filtration plant. Mr. Howell insisted that even Bull Run water did not average as well, and also reported tests made by the Willamette Pulp & Paper company.

George Randall took a hand in the discussion when he said: "I read the other day in The Enterprise that Mr. Toose said there was a flow of 500 gallons a minute from the test well. I went down there expecting to see a gusher rising from the ground, but there wasn't any water in sight. Now I want to know why misleading statements like that have been made, and why this committee is squandering a thousand dollars or so in this way. What is the use of fooling away time like this, when Willamette river water, as we get it through the filters, is as good as the water many other cities get."

Councilman Metzner hopped up to recall to Mr. Randall that at a previous meeting he had condemned the present Willamette water vociferously. Mr. Randall said he hadn't. Councilman Long cut in to say that remarks about the well were side issues, that what the city wanted was pure water, water that wasn't full of typhoid germs. That brought Supt. Howell to his feet with the statement that in the past ten years there hadn't been more than two cases of typhoid that could be charged to city water, and that these two probably got the infection somewhere else. Councilman Long thought there were 50 or 90 cases of typhoid a year, and said that doctors blamed the city water for them. There then followed a lengthy discussion of the source of colon bacilli responsible for typhoid fever.

In the course of this Mr. Scott, who drilled the test well, said it was possible that some of the water found in the gravel vein might be river seepage, but added that he thought it would be purified by the time it traveled the distance to the well. Councilman Horton tried to cut short the discussion by calling for the placing of the ordinance upon final passage. The motion was put, and before the question was called Councilman Albright got the floor.

# ONE MORE DELAY ON ROCK CRUSHER

Purchase of a rock-crusher for municipal use, which was scheduled to be decided upon by the council Wednesday evening, was postponed another week upon motion of Councilman Albright, after an effort had been made by Councilman Metzner to get the matter laid over until the first regular meeting in August. In urging the council not to delay any longer that matter was really one of comparative simplicity and that there was no reason for a continuance of the protracted delays.

When the matter first came up Councilman Toose objected to final action being taken on it, saying that the committee in charge of the matter had been unable to complete its investigations of the cost of putting out rock from the plant, and that it would take a little more time to take up the matter of street maintenance. The committee had met Tuesday evening, he said, and had decided unanimously to ask for another postponement of the matter.

Councilman Horton, who was a member of an earlier committee that investigated the plant, and who believes the purchase will be beneficial to the city as a check upon the contractors on street work, said that he thought the council ought to get busy and settle the matter without further delay. Mr. Albright supported him in this opinion, saying that he believed the matter had been delayed long enough already.

Frank Jagger entered the discussion. He said he was a citizen of Oregon City, and believed that pure water should be had, and was willing to pay his share of the cost. "But I don't believe you can get pure water out of that swamp," he said, "and if Mr. Toose has been here long enough to know what a swamp was he would not say this wasn't a swamp. I have been here 40 years, and I've hunted on that place in summer and skated on it in winter, and I doubt the purity of any water obtained there. I appreciate the efforts of this committee in seeking pure water, but I don't believe they will ever get good water there."

Councilman Horton mentioned that the committee had been brought into being largely through the efforts of citizens in mass meetings, and that these same citizens had not been satisfied with the present water, and had feared typhoid. Incidentally he mentioned that many out of town people had urged the acquisition of an artesian supply.

"I'll agree with you there," said Councilman Albright. "It has been boosted all along by people across the river. People over the river want us to get better water so they can use it. But you take a vote here and you'll find people are satisfied with the water they have."

Councilman Toose and Albright then had their stand-up argument, with only the table separating them, and at times the discussion waxed warm and personal. The vote followed, and the appropriation of \$350 was passed, with Councilman Albright and Holman against it. Councilman Beard was absent.

Councilman Horton, chairman of the street committee, submitted a report that contained no recommendation. It set forth that the Oregon Engineering & Construction had bid \$9,771.11, and that Harry Jones had bid \$9,474.65. Accompanying the report was a letter from the Oregon Engineering & Construction company, which was read last week, stating that the improvement work would be done for \$9,100, and guaranteeing to furnish a bond to the city to have the work cost no more.

# SOCIAL HYGIENE PLAN UNDER WAY

LOCAL ORGANIZATION FORMED TO CARRY ON WORK FOR CIVIC BETTERMENT

OFFICERS CHOSEN TO GUIDE EFFORT

Outcome of Meeting Held Week or So Ago Reflects Earnestness on Part of Those Interested in Reform

At a meeting of the committee on social hygiene held in the Commercial club parlors last night, permanent organization was effected and arrangements made to secure the Hygiene Society exhibit which has created so much interest in Portland lately.

The following permanent officers were elected: Chairman, Dr. L. A. Morris; vice-president, C. Schuebel; secretary, A. C. Howland.

Committees were appointed as follows: Public education—C. Schuebel, Dr. H. S. Mount, C. H. Cauffman, J. W. Moffatt, H. E. Cross. School cooperation—F. J. S. Toose, T. J. Gary, W. A. Huntley, J. W. Loder, A. O. Freel. Circular distribution—Dr. J. A. van Brakle, Dr. L. A. Morris, E. K. Stanton, Wm. Sheehan, R. O. Cox. Public meetings—M. D. Latourette, A. C. Howland, B. T. McEldon, Wm. Anderson, L. E. Jones.

The recent organization here is a branch of the Oregon Social Hygiene Society and will have the active assistance of the home association in Portland in a campaign for decent and correct education along sex lines. In this movement, as in many others, Oregon is again taking a wholesome lead that is rapidly being followed by numerous states.

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# THEY COURT DEATH PERILS OF BLASTING CAPS.

Those Who Take Liberties With Fulminate of Mercury.

These Dangerous and Sensitive "Play-toys," Often Picked Up Around Quarries, Are Responsible For Hundreds of Crippled Youngsters.

Over 600 children have been hurt or perhaps crippled for life in the last five years from playing with blasting caps. If this had happened at one time what a howl would have gone up all over the world! But because the accidents are spread all over the country and happen at the rate of only about ten a month, nothing is done by the authorities. In fact, nothing can be done except to educate the whole population to realize how dangerous these exceedingly useful things are when they are out of their proper place. And what a dreadful thing it is going through life crippled or blinded for want of a little care and knowledge!

Boys often play in and around quarries on Sundays and sometimes pick up stray caps and start to investigate them. It is the rarest thing that they ever do this without getting hurt. They perhaps know they are dangerous and that a spark or a blow will explode them, but they do not realize how sensitive they are, how violent the explosion or how the pieces of copper fly. Even the name is misleading in this respect. The word "caps" suggests the paper caps used with toy pistols, and because the blasting caps are called by this name it is natural to think that the two articles belong to the same family. They may, but they bear about the same resemblance to each other that a hungry man eating tiger does to the gentle pussy cat.

There are lots of ways of getting crippled by exploding blasting caps besides hitting them with a hammer and putting them in the fire. Extracting the contents with a pin distributes white hot fingers; holding a lighted match under them or thrusting the flaming end into the cap gets immediate action. In the mines and quarries even, where the men who have to use blasting caps every day ought to know better, there are plenty of mangled hands and punctured hides as the result of crimping caps on fuse with a jack-knife, pointed nail or any tool that's handy.

Many a miner has blown a hole through his face in biting the cap on the fuse, and others have filled themselves with copper or have been killed outright by the sparks from their lat lamps or pipes dropping in an open box of caps. Lots of blasters continue to bite the caps on the fuse and think that because they have never exploded them they never will, but some day they will bite the business end and lose something besides teeth. It is much easier and lots safer to use the crimping, a tool made for the purpose. Accidentally stepping on a cap will often spoil a perfectly good foot. Sparks, flame, heat, blows, friction—it's all the same to the cap to which they are applied.

A blasting cap is a copper shell about a quarter of an inch in diameter and an inch or two long, half full of fulminate of mercury. This fulminate is the most sensitive and about the most impulsive explosive in common use. Blasting caps contain anywhere from fifteen to twenty grains of it. Primers for firearms cartridges usually contain not more than one grain. That's what the hammer or firing pin of a gun or pistol hits to ignite the powder in the shell. A blasting cap is meant to work the other way. The powder from the fuse ignites the fulminate in the blasting cap, and it explodes with terrific force and detonates the dynamite. The explosion of the fulminate is so exceedingly quick that the flying particles of copper will imbed themselves in a foot away. They will blow a hole clean through a steel plate one-sixteenth of an inch thick. A box of caps will blow a beautiful square hole right through a two inch oak plank. One cap will blow a child's hand off with the utmost certainty and dispatch. Linex, one of the Chicago anarchists, committed suicide by biting a blasting cap between his teeth.

The point to be remembered is that when a blasting cap goes off it does great damage locally. There is no escaping its effects. Among all the 600 or more accidents reported from playing with blasting caps there are only two or three in which somebody was not hurt.

Electric blasting caps are just as strong as ordinary blasting caps, but as the capsule or shell is sealed up with a sulphur plug through which the wires are carried down to the fulminate, not so many accidents occur in playing with them. They are generally dipped in dark colored wax and are not such attractive playthings as the bright copper blasting caps, but "they get there just the same." Amateur electricians are earnestly advised to bury the electric cap a foot or two in the earth before trying to pass electric currents through the wires, and they had better not do it then. Don't open it up to see what's in it! Explosive manufacturers are not given to imparting trade secrets promiscuously, but they will gladly tell what's in the caps and how they are made rather than have you blow your hands off trying to find out for yourself.

# WILY WOMAN WON She Made Up Her Mind to Get That News, and She Got It.

Anna Royall, the Mother of Newspaper Interviews, Tricked John Quincy Adams and Badgered Him Into Giving Up the Information She Wanted.

In clearing the ground for some improvements in Potomac park in Washington the contractor some time ago removed a stone that for nearly a century was a quaint landmark in the national capital. It is called the "Anne Royall stone" and lay on the bank of the river just opposite the White House, about twenty feet back from the water's edge, at the top of a grass covered knoll.

It was on this stone that Anne Royall sat when she had her famous interview with President John Quincy Adams—at least, so runs the story that has been handed down for three generations by the inhabitants of Washington. And, according to that story, it would appear that the good lady for whom the stone was named was not only a person of energy, but was endowed with considerable grim determination as well. She evidently had a good strong will of her own and an active mind of her own, and when these two started to work in concert in deadly earnest results were bound to follow.

Whether the good lady's sense of humor was cramped or extensive the reader must determine for himself.

Anne Royall was in a sort of the mother of modern journalism. She was the originator of the "interview." She first, in the little sheet that she published in Washington in the second and third decades of the last century, departed from the dry forms that had always characterized newspapers.

She did not confine herself to a mere summary of current happenings, even spiced with careful essays on abstract subjects, after the manner of Steele or Addison. She struck firmly the "personal note." She wrote and printed things about public men as they were in their daily lives—an innovation the startling effect of which we cannot realize today. Her paper was called the Washington Paul Pry and afterward the Huzzar.

During the administration of John Quincy Adams congress passed a certain bill, the signing or veto of which by the president was a matter of intense public interest. In those days the interview of the president by a newspaper man was unheard of, and no one had the temerity to ask Mr. Adams what he would do in the matter.

But there was one exception among the timid journalists of that day. It was Anne Royall. She dared to apply at the White House for a conference with the president, the avowed object of which was to learn from him his intentions concerning the bill.

# "CATCH MY PAL" IDEA MAKES HIT

CHAUTAUQUANS ENTHUSIASTIC OVER IRISH PREACHER AND HIS SAVING SCHEME

STUDY COURSES WELL UNDER WAY

"Supervised Play" Delights Both Children and Grown-Ups—Alpine Singers Expected to Draw Big Crowd

GLADSTONE PARK, July 9.—Rev. Robert J. Patterson, of Belfast, Ireland, founder of the "Catch My Pal" movement, so situated a large Chautauqua audience this afternoon that the eloquent Irish divine, after finishing his first address, was compelled to give an additional lecture lasting about forty minutes, from the same platform and to the same audience. Seldom has this situation occurred at Chautauqua. After finishing his famous talk on "The Modern Good Samaritan," delivered before about 2000 people, the fiery Irish orator sauntered about the auditorium shaking hands with admirers. A large part of the audience, however, was prone to leave their seats, and Dr. Patterson amidst a fusillade of requests for "more," went deeper into his life's work, which he terms "catch-my-pal."

Rev. Patterson who is a Presbyterian minister from Arara, Ireland, made a big hit with his audience, not alone on account of his unique style, but also on account of fiery delivery coupled with the quaint brogue of the "suld sod." He had his audience with him at all times, and initiated about 2000 people into his "catch-my-pal" club at the close of his first address. He traced in detail the growth of the movement which has made his famous series of lectures, when by the "personal touch" he saved six of Ireland's most famous "boozers" from the fate that seemed to be in store for them.

The "personal touch" is Rev. Patterson's solution of the liquor problem, and the way he lined them up in Ireland, wholly through this plan of one "pal" catching another, would make a jolly Sunday revival seem like a Sabbath day gathering at a mad school. Dr. Patterson is a staunch believer in looking after the "under dog" at all times, and he sees the redemption of the drinker primarily in the use of personal friendly influence; and secondarily with the ballot.

Class work began in earnest today and all departments of the summer school were well attended. Of unusual interest this morning was Mrs. Frances Carter's recital of "The World." Mrs. Carter is a rare interpreter. Dr. W. B. Hinson, of the Portland White Temple, delivered a masterly address at 10:00 a. m. to perhaps the largest summer school class of the assembly. With his customary eloquence he held his hearers spellbound with his subject, "The Best Book in the World." Dr. James Gilbert addressed a large class of budding economists and women who wish to make best use of the ballot on "Railways and the Public." "An Egg and How it Should be Handled" was the subject of A. G. Lunn's address in connection with the O. A. C. extension work.

No future is attracting more attention on the grounds than is Miss Grace Lamkin's "Supervised Play." Two hundred youngsters of various ages about Miss Lamkin's feet, at her opening class today, at a mad school. Dr. Patterson is a staunch believer in looking after the "under dog" at all times, and he sees the redemption of the drinker primarily in the use of personal friendly influence; and secondarily with the ballot.

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# RIOTERS' TRIAL ATTRACTS MANY

After one venire had been exhausted, and after three spectators in the courtroom had been summoned and examined as to their opinions in the matter, a jury was secured Wednesday in the circuit court to hear the trial of the fifteen socialists from Portland who have been indicted by the grand jury for rioting in connection with the disturbances in the paper mills last month. The members of the jury in the case are A. J. Hodges, H. D. Gibson, Charles S. Kellicker, T. R. Worthington, Gred Jasi, C. C. Borland, W. W. Tucker, Henry Swales, Ed Gross, S. F. Sharp, I. A. Miley and Levi Stehman. The last was one of the spectators summoned in the court room.

In examining the tallamens Attorney John Jeffrey, of Portland, who is conducting the defense of the rioters, asked each man, among other things, whether or not he read The Enterprise. None were excused because they admitted having this habit.

Following the selection of the jury, Deputy District Attorney Livy Stipp and J. E. Hodges, who are state's counsel, outlined their case, and the hearing of testimony was begun. Aside from a general description of the rioting, and the identification of the defendants, but little progress was made. Only three witnesses were examined, and Mr. Jeffrey made but little effort to impeach their testimony on cross examination.

At the request of the defense, Judge Eakin adjourned court early. Important testimony in the case will be introduced Thursday, when the state will probably finish its evidence. A large crowd of spectators, many of whom were socialists sympathizers, filled the courtroom during the session of the trial.

Pete Sam, one of the indicted men, was granted a special trial at the request of his counsel, Justice Sievers. It is maintained that Sam was not one of the socialists, and only got tangled up in the affair because he was present on the suspension bridge when Sheriff Mass and his deputies rounded up the agitators and arrested them.

First evidence that money actually had passed was reached with the name of Patrolman C. E. Klingsmith who, Craddock says, gave him \$20. Craddock says he carried the money to Mr. Armstrong and delivered it personally.

Witnesses dressed into a discussion of the alleged irregularity in the examinations for captain of police, in which he and Keller were the ones who stood highest and from which Keller obtained his appointment to the berth he now fills. Craddock says that a copy of the questions was delivered to him and Keller by Robert Armstrong, brother of the commissioner, the night before the examination and that Craddock and Keller met at Keller's home and went over the questions together.

# Heart to Heart Talks

By JAMES A. EDGERTON

A DREAM COME TRUE.

The other day I rode around the Soldiers' home at the national capital. It is in some ways the most beautiful spot in the most beautiful city of the world. At that time I heard the story of the starting of the home. I do not of the details, but repeat the tale in substance as it was told to me.

Prior to the Mexican war General Winfield Scott urged congress to establish a soldiers' home in or near the city of Washington. For reasons of economy congress refused to act on his suggestion.

As a part of the spoils of the Mexican war General Scott brought back in the neighborhood of \$100,000, which he deposited in the name of the Soldiers' home. He then said in effect to congress that it could now carry out his plan without cost to the nation and that the money which had been taken as the result of the war could be put to no better use than in creating a harbor of refuge for the nation's defenders. Today the Soldiers' home at Washington is the noblest monument to the memory of General Winfield Scott. It was the home of Lincoln during the civil war. It is intimately associated with the name of General John A. Logan, who was for some time its commandant.

My opinion of General Winfield Scott went up several points as a result of the visit to the Soldiers' home. That is a material embodiment of his ideal.

In some aspects it represents a great victory that he won in either Canada or Mexico, for it will be a place of refuge for the regular soldiers probably to the remotest days of our history and will keep the name of its author as green as the trees and landscapes that are its ornaments.

Many men have noble dreams for the good of humanity that are never realized. All the more gratifying is it when we see one such vision incarnated and brought into material form. Washington dreamed the American nation and its capital city. Lincoln dreamed that nation reunited and freed. General Scott, a typical soldier, dreamed a home for soldiers. All these dreams have come true and perhaps in a more splendid form than was foreseen by the men to whom were vouchsafed the visions.

We, too, may plan for better things in the days to be. We, too, may have our dreams for human good and happiness. Whether or not we can make them come true, they are yet helpful, for no worthy aspiration is ever wholly unfulfilled. No seed of a noble purpose ever falls into the soil of human consciousness that it does not grow and flower and bear fruit some time and somewhere.

# SATIRICAL.

In Queen Anne's reign there lived a very nice and able critic named Dennis, who in his old age was the proudest of a strange fancy that he had himself written all the good things in all the good plays that were acted. Every good passage he met with in any author he insisted was his own. "It is none of his," Dennis would always say. "No; it's mine!" He went one day to see a new tragedy. Nothing particularly good to his taste occurred (all a scene in which a great storm was represented. As soon as he heard the thunder rolling over his head he exclaimed, "That's my thunder!" So it is with the honorable and learned gentlemen. It's all his thunder. It will henceforth be impossible to confer any boon or make any innovation but he will claim it as his thunder.—George Canning on Brougham.

# Same Principle.

"My grandfather," said the old timer, "used to put all his money in his stocking."

"Wasn't things ain't changed much," said the old friend. "My grandson, who's takin' a course in modern deportment at one of them eastern colleges, puts most all his money into socks."—Judge.

# As Usual.

Muggins—How changed Wiggins is since he lost all his money! Wiggins—Yes, it has altered him so that lots of his old friends fail to recognize him.—Baltimore American.

# Greenland Whales.

The great Greenland whale has no teeth, its baleen plates, or whalebone, taking their place. Along the center of the palate runs a strong ridge, and on each side of this there is a wide depression along which the plates are inserted. These are long and flat, hanging free, and are placed across the mouth with their sides parallel and near each other. The base and outer edge of the plates are of solid white bone, but the inner edges are fringed, filling up the interior of the mouth and acting as a strainer for the food, which consists of the small swimming mollusks and medusae or jellyfish.—Eschsch.

# Unusually Face Spots.

Ape cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, which heals all skin eruptions. No matter how long you have been troubled by itching, burning, or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing antiseptic, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, on the sore, and the suffering stops instantly. Healing begins that very minute. Doctors use it in their practice and recommend it. Mr. Allenman, of Littleton, Pa., says: "Had eczema on forehead; Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment cured it in two weeks." Guaranteed to recede or money refunded. All druggists, or by mail, Price 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Co., Philadelphia and St. Louis.

# For Cuts, Burns and Bruises.

In every home there should be a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, ready to apply in every case of burns, cuts, wounds or scalds. J. H. Polanco, Littleville, Tex., R. No. 2, writes: "My little son's Arnica Salve saved my little girl's cut foot. No one believed it could be cured." The world's best salve. Only 25c. Recommended by Huntley Bros. Co., Oregon City, Hubbard and Canby.

# Fourth of July Gathering.

One of the jolliest Fourth of July gatherings was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pryce, Beaver Creek. The hospitable home, and pleasant grounds abounding in shade and grass made it an ideal place for a small gathering of friends. The long table set in the yard groined under the combined weight of some eight fried chickens, also some cream and other good things too numerous to mention.

Footraces, target practice, games apple races, and horse-shoe games filled the afternoon with fun and amusement for all.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Honst, of Willamette; Mrs. Jagger, of Brownville; Ore.; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bennetts and daughter; Mrs. Francis, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Clara Bennett and little daughter Thelma; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pryce and daughters, Myrtle and Doris, and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Badger.

# Lightning Stats.

Lightning is more frequent in Florida and Illinois than in any other state.