

## AREALISTIC PROPOSAL

By HORACE BROWNE

The spring was at hand. It was that time in April when a sudden warmth comes up from the south, brings out the buds and sends the insects humming. Frances and I were strolling on the hillside, part wood, part open. Below was the river, its banks and flats turning from brown to green. The question with me was, "Would it be a suitable, prudent, wise thing for me to ask Frances to be my wife? What I mean is, Did she come up to the standard I required in a wife?"

First and foremost I wished to get Frances' standard for the man she would marry. I was not sure I was up to her standard. I would sound her. "Bixby has taken the valedictory at college," I remarked.

"So I hear."  
"Do you enthuse over valedictorians?"  
"Not especially."  
"What kind of men do you enthuse over?"

"My idea of a man I could love is not extravagant. He should be physically and mentally and morally strong. He should be a leader, not a follower. Bravery is, of course, one of woman's requirements. I should like him to be absolutely fearless."

I caught my breath at this catalogue of requirements. Since she had paused, I supposed it was finished. But she continued:

"Physically I should wish him tall, rather slender, square shoulders and thin lips. His hair should be jet black and fall over his head in a profusion of short curls. His eyes, like his hair, should be black. Under his dark mustache at the parting of his lips in a smile his white teeth should appear in contrast."

Refreshing surely this to me. I am no fighter, rather short and pudgy, my hair and eyes are the hue of well pulled molasses candy, my teeth are not very attractive unless one prefers gold to ivory, but the gold harmonizes with my sandy mustache. At first blush I was quite crushed under this list of beauties and virtues, but at Frances bringing forth so many manly charms the very opposite of my own make up I got mad.

"Would you like to hear what kind of a person my ideal woman is?" I asked.

"No. I don't need to hear, since I know already."

I was surprised, for I had not told her. Indeed, being rather practical, I had no ideal. I was glad she would give it to me. Nevertheless, since I had spoken in a nettled tone, I was not sure but she had retaliation in mind.

"She is tall and thin, has one of those bony, skinny necks that require pulling or high collars. Her hair you would call Titian, but it's red, nothing but red. Her eyes are gray and the whole contour of her face cold and cutting. Her voice is pitched in a high key and rasping."

"Your description is particular enough to describe some individual."  
"You wouldn't recognize her from my description. You would say she has the figure of a Juno, the head of a

Venus, that her voice was the music of the zither."

"Is she a real person?"

"Certainly—Maud Baxter."  
I remembered that I had seen something more of Maud lately than Frances. I plucked up a little courage. If Frances was really bent on marrying a god, why had I made her angry by my attentions to Maud? But, no. Surely Frances would not descend from the steps of the throne on which her king sat to trouble herself about a pudgy man with molasses candy hair. Nevertheless it was very delightful this sudden sidelight that was thrown in by means of Maud. It appeased me wonderfully.

"You haven't heard what kind of a girl I would really prefer—not one you describe for me, but one I have in my own mind."

Since I accompanied this with a plaintive-plaintive is the only word that occurs to me—look, she condescended not to exorcise a Xantippe for me, but let me give my own picture.

"The girl I could love," I said, "is about your height and build. She has your eyes and beautiful chestnut hair. She has your amiable disposition. Fortunately for me her ideal of the man she could love is not so high as yours or I should be left out in the cold."

"Did it strike you that my ideal was very high?"  
"Rather—a combination of Alexander the Great, St. Francis of Assisi and the Apollo Belvidere."

"Oh, that's how it looks to you! Really, didn't you know whom I had in mind?"

We came to a rustic seat and sat down. It was not more than a minute before I felt for her hand and held it.

"Who did you have in mind when you described that godlike creature?"  
"I don't care to make you conceited."  
"Oh, heavens, could she by any possible means so torture her description to bring it down to me? What mattered it? Did I not feel a thrill passing through her hand to mine and running up to my heart?"

Well, the rest of it was about like what had preceded except that our words more nearly described our feelings. And I who had set out with the idea of doing something sensible or at least in a sensible way had done something natural in the usually silly way such things are brought about.

**French Not Spoken Here.**  
M. Frissee was of a very emotional temperament. He was staying in a seaside hotel and had fallen violently in love with a pretty young English "mees," who was also a visitor.

While he sat in the winter garden reading his beloved one came in, leaving the door slightly open as it happened.

Up sprang M. Frissee to his feet and threw out his arms passionately.

"Ah, je t'adore!" he cried in broken accents.

The young lady drew herself up haughtily.

"Sit!" she retorted. "Shut it yourself!"—London Answers.

**Before He Thought.**  
Indignant Customer (at telephone)—When are you going to send that load of coal you promised me a week ago?  
Absentminded Coal Dealer—It's slated for delivery tomorrow afternoon, I believe, sir.—St. Louis Times.

## DR. JOHN GRIER HIBBEN.

Recently Elected to the Presidency of Princeton University.



### BANQUETTERS GET MESSAGES FROM PROMINENT MEN

Gilbert L. Hedges, toastmaster of the banquet given by the Democratic County Central committee at Woodmen Hall Saturday night, read telegrams of regret over their inability to attend from W. J. Bryan, Woodrow Wilson, Champ Clark, Governor Marshall, of Indiana, and Governor Harmon, of Ohio.

**School to Entertain**  
An entertainment and basket social will be given next Saturday evening April 20, at 7:30 o'clock at the Hazeldale school house, District 90. Everybody invited.

**Sues To Quiet Title**  
Leol Hostetter, Sr., has sued N. M. Owen and others to quiet title to land in section 32, township 4 south, range 1 east.

### TEMPTATION.

The joy of resisting temptation is the highest joy men can feel. The victory brings a moment when our little life here grows larger and we feel ourselves lifted into a wider sphere. We have a sense of fellowship with higher beings and are somehow conscious of their sympathy. All God's creation smiles upon us and appears made for our joy.—A. B. Davidson.

### A Saint's Tomb to Order.

An English contemporary tells the story of an East Indian frontier tribe which, having been jeered at by another tribe because it possessed no tombs of saints, went out, killed a well known holy man and buried him.

## EBY SPEAKS AT HIGH SCHOOL TOMORROW

O. D. Eby, school director, will speak at the high school tomorrow morning on "Civic Improvement." Mr. Eby is an eloquent and forceful speaker, and his address last year at the high school was considered one of the best of the series. Superintendent of Schools Tooze urges all persons, who can, to hear the lecture. Governor West, who was to have spoken at the high school this spring, probably will not be able to do so owing to the press of official business. Mr. Tooze, however, has arranged with several other prominent men to deliver addresses and the series will be as interesting, if not more so, as that last year.

## AUTOIST ON TRIP ADVERTISING FAIR

John Clark, who is making a trans-continental tour of the United States, by auto, advertising the San Francisco World's Fair stopped in Oregon City for several hours Monday. The machine, a "Schaect Forty" was recently chosen by the advertising committee of the Fair Association to tour the United States, advertising the Fair. The tour will include all of the largest cities of the country and will last two years. Mr. Clark said that the trip to Oregon City had been a pleasant one and that he had not had any serious accidents.

### DELEGATES ARE NAMED BY I. O. O. F. TO GRAND LODGE

The I. O. O. F. has appointed delegates to the Grand Lodge and Rebekah Assembly, which convenes at Pendleton May 30, and which will continue three days. The delegates are R. J. Hodgson, S. S. Walker and James Shannon. The Rebekah delegates are Miss Ada Bedwell, Mrs. S. S. Walker and Mrs. E. W. Scott. S. S. Walker is also delegate to the grand encampment, having been appointed last year. He is grand outside sentinel.

### HOTEL ARRIVALS

The following are registered at the Electric Hotel: W. W. Sanderson, St. Johns; O. P. Coshov, Roseburg; Miss M. O'Connell, R. C. Markoe, Portland; Thomas McCabe, Sandy; William Guire, Portland; A. DeFord, H. Moore and wife, J. Burr and wife, Cascade Locks; A. Guerrier, C. Johnston, Clackamas; Jos. R. Dean, Clackamas; W. Wheeler, J. Draper, O. Kent, C. Munson, Levi Munson, Harvey Driscoll, Lena Rivers Co., E. H. Harris, Charles Williams, Manager Chinese Revolution.

The Morning Enterprise is the best breakfast food you can have.

### REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

W. H. Dobyns to Emma B. Dobyns, lot 9, of block 8, South Oregon City; \$200.  
Jesse Arthurton Keck and Gusie Keck to Sarah Elmer, lots 37, 38, 39, block 43, Minthorn Addition to Portland; \$10.  
Elizabeth Miller and Amelia Miller and Louisa Miller to J. D. and Mary Loifgren, 109.43 acres of section 28, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$10,945.  
Vanda and William Walters to D.

# Makes Sewing a Pleasure

If you could eliminate the tiresome drudgery of pedaling--wouldn't sewing be a pleasure instead of a task?

An electric sewing machine motor attached to your machine does all the WORK, giving any speed desired by the mere pressure of the foot on the treadle.

Current can be drawn from any one of your electric light sockets--at any time--in any room--at a cost of but a half-cent an hour.

Let us explain how simply the motor is attached--how easy the control--how safe the operation. Ask us today.

## Portland Railway, Light and Power Company

MAIN OFFICE SEVENTH & ALDER STS.  
PHONES MAIN 6688 AND A. 6131.

D. R. and C. W. Michael, 25.80 acres of sections 19 and 20, township 3 south, range 1 west; \$10.  
Ellen M. Rockwood to Sarah Mathews, lot 20, Rockwood Acres; \$90.  
Charles and Elisa Richter to Lucy Meyer, lot 1 of Tract 73, First Sub-division of portion of Oak Grove; \$1,960.  
Mrs. T. W. Sullivan and T. W. Sullivan to Charles and Nellie Overbaugh, lots 1, 12, 17, 18, block 18, Milwaukie Park; \$850.  
Peter A. Kane to Charles and Nellie Overbaugh, lot 3 in block 18, Milwaukie Park; \$200.  
Hibernia Savings Bank to Mrs. T. W. Sullivan, lots 1, 2, 17, 18, block 18, Milwaukie Park; \$140.  
Oregon Iron & Steel Company to Florence C. Lyman, land in section 2, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$1.  
Oregon Iron & Steel Company to Florence C. Lyman, 4.45 acres of section 2, township 2 south, range 1 east; \$1.  
Charles E. Fuge to Emma M. Juhnke, lots 5, 6, 7, block 37, County Addition to Oregon City; \$1800.  
G. D. and Elizabeth Boardman to Grace Loder, lots 64, 65, Jennings Lodge; \$1.

# STOP! LOOK! Listen?

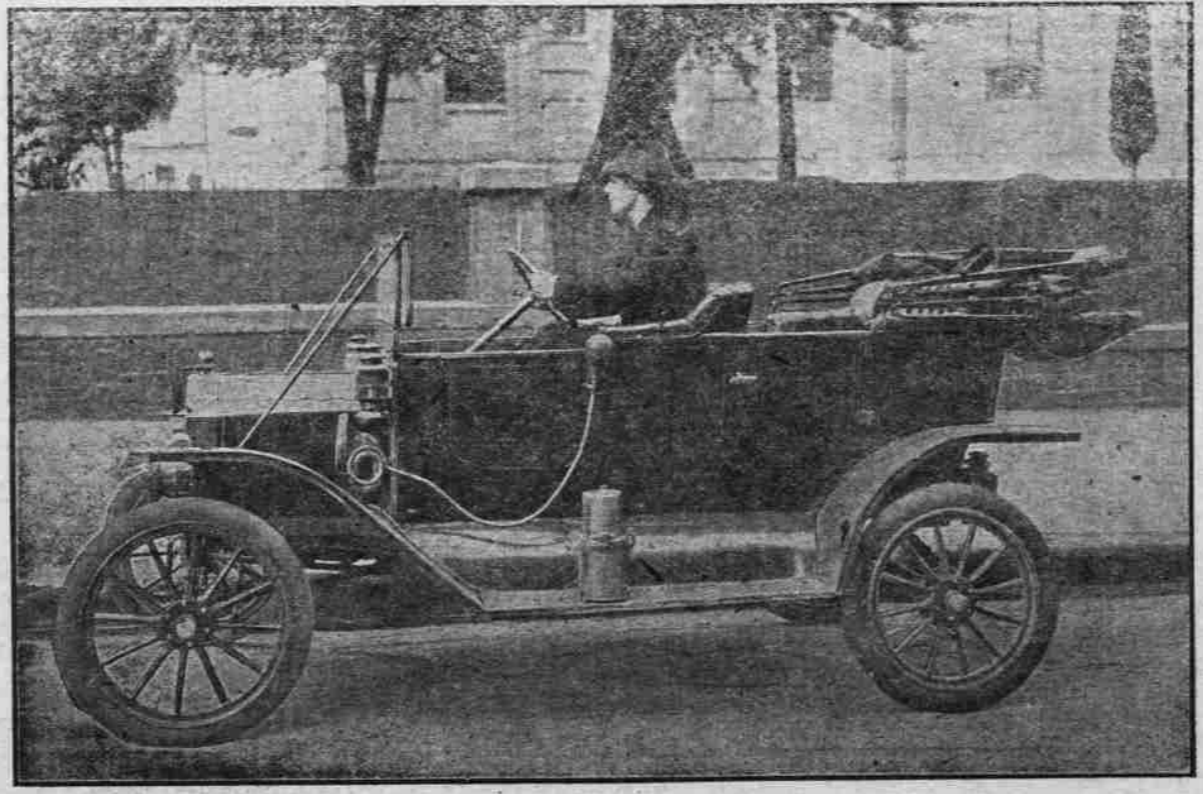
Working for the other fellow and  
Get Busy for Yourself

What can be won with a little  
work a fine prize every 10 days  
**BESIDES THE AUTO**

To what people are saying and  
you will see how popular you are  
**THEN GET IN AND WIN**



Yours for the asking



Don't it look good to you

To stimulate interest in the voting and to give each one a chance to profit by their work we will give a prize every ten days. These prizes will not affect the final count in any way as all votes will count on

## THE GRAND AUTOMOBILE

These prizes will be given to the one that hands in the largest number of votes every ten days.

The Fourth Special Prize for the best 10 days showing will be an order on some local merchant. This order is good for anything in his store worth up to \$15.00 or can be applied on a larger account. This order had ought to be worth every effort you can put forth.