

FOOTBALL SCHED. FOR 1912 SEASON

Annual Gridiron Campaign Will Begin on Sept. 21.

TWO INTERSECTIONAL GAMES.

Penn Tackles Michigan at Philadelphia Nov. 9—Harvard Meets Vanderbilt at Cambridge on Same Date—Princeton Battles Harvard Nov. 2.

The opening of the football season is now at hand. The Carlisle Indians, as in the past, will be the first of the big teams to appear in a regular game.

The really first big day on the gridiron is Saturday, Sept. 28. All the important events will be seen in action that day.

On Friday, Art Roberts came down from Elmer Boardman's hop yard near Aurora, making the trip on his wheel.

The Madden family returned to their home at this place after a few weeks in Portland and at the coast.

Mrs. Card and children spent a few days with her parents near Vancouver.

Mrs. Shook is visiting in Eugene. The melon season was well attended, and the proceeds were \$9.05.

Miss Bernice Lee returned to her home in Portland, after a few days stay with Miss Winnie Kern.

Professor Thompson was a caller at the Lodge Saturday, getting things in order for the Fall term which begins Monday, September 16.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Boardman were dinner guests at the home of Mrs. Jones one day last week.

Rev. Bergstresser has recently put a bell on the church to remind us of the prayer meeting and Sunday school hours.

Announcement of the corn roast next week. Watch for it.

CORRESPONDENCE

CANBY

A number of friends were entertained in a most delightful manner Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey.

JENNINGS LODGE

Corn roast coming soon. Watch for the corn roast.

Mrs. Poyser, of Portland, who has purchased an acre on Blanton street, was a business caller at the Lodge on Tuesday.

Miss Purcell, who has been the guest of Mrs. C. L. Smith for several days, has returned to her home in Oregon City.

After spending the summer with Mrs. Ralph Near, Miss Esther Johnson will return to her home in Portland to resume her studies in the Vernon school.

Word comes that the hoppers from this place, are having lots of fun and making lots of money.

A baby has come to gladden the home of M. S. Porter on Addy street, and a baby girl to the home of Paul Roethe.

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STONE

Our people are busy since the wet weather is over. Our road master has commenced on the road work. He has been working and hauling stone and gravel for a considerable time at one end of the Clear Creek Steel bridge.

The Clackamas Power & Irrigation Company is drilling in the Clackamas river above the United States hatchery house, at Stone to find the foundation concrete dam. The men are working day and night.

Farmers are hauling the products of the farm from the Logan country and the Redland country day and night. Don't know what Portland would do if the failure of crops came to this part of Clackamas County.

The oil well people are trying to arrange to get oil out of Clackamas county, as the company has a proposition from a capitalist to put the well down. We expect to have oil, as the prospects are good. The oil driller thinks the prospect is good for oil.

The Clear Creek Creamery Company is one of the money-makers of Clackamas county. It brings in the dollars every month.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith took an outing up Cazadero to the mountains. Mr. Smith reports his health being better than when he left.

There is a company that has surveyed out an electric railroad from Gladstone up the South side of the Clackamas river, and up the river as far as they cared to, and taken an option on Mr. Sprague's farm.

From the development of things at present, capitalists are figuring on a transcontinental railroad through the mountains and Idaho.

The Goodson people have had a fine year at running the Clear Creek park. They would have had a better financial success if it had not been such a wet summer.

C. A. Burghardt, who has been in Idaho harvesting, has returned and says Idaho has a fine wheat crop this year.

WILLAMETTE

A baby girl arrived at the home of Ed Carpenter last Saturday.

The Wallace home was gladdened one day last week by the arrival of a little son.

Roy Twombly and family are occupying the D. O. Leavens home.

C. L. Garnier has returned from a trip to Canada where he visited relatives.

James M. Neil and wife, who spent part of the summer in Dakota, have returned to Willamette.

Everett Downey was in Aurora a few days this week on business.

Mrs. Kate Bevens and grandson, Rutherford, went to Buena Vista, Tuesday to visit friends.

Oren Mulkey left Sunday for his home at Myrtle Creek after a three months' stay in Willamette. He will enter the Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis.

Mrs. John Isogale and daughter, Anna returned from Keiser's hop yard Thursday.

Mrs. Sarson and daughter, Mabel, left for Independence Saturday to join the big colony from Willamette picking hops.

Interesting services were held all day Sunday at the Willamette Church in honor of its third birthday.

day Sunday at the Willamette Church in honor of its third birthday. The church was beautifully decorated with asters, dahlias, lilies, autumn leaves and hops. The Rev. Mr. Read from Portland made an able address at 11 a. m. and Rev. T. B. Ford of Oregon City, preached in his usual masterly manner at 2 p. m.

When Red Hill Glorified

By M. QUAD

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The village of Red Hill had no railroad. It had no telephones. It had a birth or a funeral at long intervals. Lightning had never struck anything there, and a hurricane had never been heard of.

Red Hill just went right along without any man breaking a suspender as he climbed a fence or any housewife burning her bread in the oven as she gossiped at the gate, but her day was coming.

On the morning of a certain day Abraham Green's old bull got out of the pasture and charged the town and ripped open three barrels of salt and upset a buggy.

At 6 o'clock in the evening as Moses Hophurn was milking his cow by candlelight she kicked the lantern over and set fire to the barn. The flames were extinguished after doing 30 cents' worth of damage.

There were two or three old conservatives who solemnly shook their heads and declared that conflagrations were the handiwork of Providence and shouldn't be squirted out, but the town in general received the idea with enthusiasm and wondered that it had not been bronched before.

Inside of half an hour forty men had put down their names as firemen, and the town trustees had named a committee to go to New York and look at a hand fire engine and report on the cost. It was only after the report had been made and public spirit worked up to the boiling point that a cloud of trouble sailed over the horizon.

That a sudden everybody remembered that a fire department must have a foreman, and everybody felt that he was just the man for the place. It was Absalom Jones who made the first break by rising up and saying:

"I am not the man, as you all know, to thrust myself forward, but on this occasion I arise to say that I am willing to make sacrifices and become the boss of the fire company. All I ask in return, in case I perish while doing my duty, is that you will visit by grave now and then and cherish my memory."

Then Hiram Smallman got up. Hiram had once assisted to put out a fire in a grocery store in Syracuse and he considered himself a fire veteran.

There was no doubt in his mind that whoever was elected foreman would sooner or later tumble off the roof of a burning house and break his neck, but when duty called he was not the man to hang back.

He had but one neck, but he would gladly break that and his back to boot snatching widows and orphans from the grasp of the fire fiend. There were faint cheers as he sat down with moistened brow, but the applause didn't discourage Deacon Spooner.

"Sons of freedom," he began as he rose up, "there should be no strife or jealousy over this matter. What we first want is an engine to squirt out fires. What we next want is a competent man to direct the squirting. As you are all aware, I have been in the pump business for the last fifteen years and I ought to know something about water and squirting."

I will take the place of boss and do my best, and no man can do more. I may perish in my first conflagration, but if so you will remember me as one who did his whole duty."

As the deacon was sixty years old, nearsighted and deaf in the starboard ear, his offer to sacrifice himself didn't create any great enthusiasm. When he saw this he sat down with a jar, and Philetus Johnson took his place. He admitted that his experience with conflagrations had only extended to a burning haystack and a blaze in a woodbox behind the stove, but he was willing to learn—not only that, but willing to peril life and limb in the learning.

In case of death he would leave a widow and seven children and two cows to mourn his loss, but the town would erect a stone to his memory, and on it would be graven the words, "Here lies a man."

For two or three minutes after Philetus sat down it looked as if he would reach the pinnacle of fame, but there were others waiting to have their say.

The last speech of the evening was made by Lawyer Tompkins, though only half finished. He started out to tell of the burning of Rome, and how the fire could have been squirted out at the beginning by the right sort of a man in command of the fire department, and had gradually worked down to Washington crossing the Delaware when the impatient audience howled him down and proceeded to a ballot.

The ballot showed that there were forty-two firemen present and that every one wanted to be foreman. The chairman rapped for order and asked them to remember that the eyes of the whole world were upon them and that one having the true interests of the people at heart would willingly give way, but the second and third ballots showed the same result. Then Judge Harmon arose and appealed to the patriotism of the audience, saying that General Jackson always stood ready to take a back seat, but another ballot showed no change.

When the result was announced there was a deep silence for a minute, and then somebody moved to adjourn, and it was carried, and the crowd filed slowly and solemnly outdoors.

A MORNING PRAYER.

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces, let cheerfulness abound with industry, give us to go blithely on our way all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undishonored, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Harpooning a Whale.

The method of catching whales in southern seas is vividly described by our consul general at Buenos Aires. He says: "The harpoon used in whaling is a deadly weapon of marvelous intricacy. It is shot from a cannon, which can be focused with great rapidity at any angle from its pedestal on the specially constructed ship. On penetrating the body of the whale the point of the harpoon explodes, and its four hooks spread out into the flesh, securely holding the shaft of the harpoon, which ends in a ring carrying a strong cable. Held by this cable, the struggling whale tosses the boat after it at a terrific speed until forced by its wounds to succumb."

Must Have Hit Him Hard.

A tourist from the east, visiting an old western prospector in his lonely cabin in the hills, commented, "And yet you seem so cheerful and happy?" "Yes," replied the one of the pick and shovel. "I spent a week in Boston once, and no matter what happens to me, I've been cheerful ever since."—Argonaut.

The Tides.

The tides are nothing but very long waves, and the manner in which they run around the earth without the water being obliged to move very far may be illustrated by laying a piece of rope on the floor and making waves run along it from end to end. The waves go all the way, but the rope lies in the same place all the time.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FARMERS BANK

Table with 2 columns: Resources and Liabilities. Resources include Loans and discounts, Bonds and warrants, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Due from approved reserved banks, Cash on hand. Total: \$84,571.28.

Table with 2 columns: Liabilities. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Time certificates of deposit. Total: \$84,571.28.

State of Oregon, County of Clackamas, ss. We, J. W. Thornton and Joe J. Thornton, owners of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF The First State Bank of Milwaukie

Table with 2 columns: Resources and Liabilities. Resources include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, secured and unsecured, Bonds and warrants, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Due from approved reserve banks, Checks and other cash items, Cash on hand. Total: \$94,302.82.

Table with 2 columns: Liabilities. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid, Postal savings bank deposits, Individual deposits subject to check, Demand certificates of deposit, Cashier checks outstanding, Time certificates of deposit, Savings deposits. Total: \$94,302.82.

State of Oregon, County of Clackamas, ss. I, A. L. Bolstad, Cashier of the above-named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of Sept., 1912. O. WISSINGER, Notary Public.

Southern Pacific Railroad of Mexico. traversing the states of SONORA - SINALOA - TEPIC - JALISCO. Gives Access to OPPORTUNITIES FOR WEALTH in Cattle, Farming, Mining, Timber. Let us list you for a copy of our new booklet soon to be published. H. LAWTON, G. P. A., Guaymas, Sonora, Mexico.

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Any time any whiskey tastes so rough and strong it makes you shake your head and say "bur-r"—let it alone. Never put anything into your stomach your palate rejects. That's why nature gave you a palate. Try the New Gyrus Noble—the numbered bottle—"the soul of the grain." W. J. Van Schuyver & Co., General Agents, Portland, Oregon.

Unqualifiedly the Best LEDGER The De Luxe Steel Back. New improved CURVED HINGE allows the covers to drop back on the desk without throwing the leaves into a curved position. Sizes 8 1-4 to 20 inches. OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE Headquarters for Loose Leaf Systems. Image of a ledger book.