

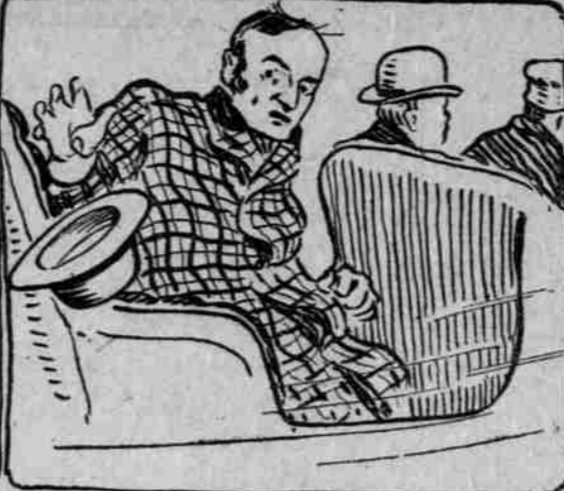
EXPERIENCES OF MR. HOMELOVER



March 31. Mr. Homelover—"By Jove, Mary, these Rose City Park people are certainly waking things up. They must believe what they say." Mrs. Homelover—"Perhaps they do." Homelover—"Well, I am going down town and find out tomorrow."



April 1, at Hartman & Thompson's office. Homelover—"Well, I never! Such a crowd of people! And all after the same thing, too. Mary must be right. Everybody is going out to Rose City Park. Hope they'll have room for me. I'd like to see the place."



Same day, later. Homelover—"Gee whiz! this is going some. There goes my hat. Wonder if anybody will buy out there today. I'd hate to be the only one. Oh, well, maybe I won't buy, after all."



Same day, at Rose City Park. Homelover—"Well, well; I never thought there was such a beautiful place left unoccupied in the City of Portland. I'll hurry over to this salesman. Maybe he has a few lots left. Guess everybody's buying today."



Late in the afternoon of the same day, at Hartman & Thompson's office. Homelover—"Say, Mr. Cashier, save me one of those lots. See, I have my money in my hand. They are dandy. My wife will be tickled to death."



Leaving the office of H. & T. Stranger—"Say, Homelover, did you get that lot you were looking at? I'd like to have it. I'll give you \$50 more than you paid for it." Homelover, bracing up—"Nothing doing, old man."



At home in the evening. Homelover—"Well, Mary, we own some property now. I bought several of those Rose City Park lots for a speculation. We'll be rich some day."



Same evening. Mrs. Homelover, indignantly—"For an investment! Well, not if I know it. Jasper Homelover, you've promised to build a home for twenty years. Now you have got to do it. You dear, good hubby. You know I'm glad, don't you?"



April 2, in his office. Homelover—"There's no use of talking. Mr. Contractor and Mr. Architect; my wife says we have to have a home, so you'd better get your figures here pretty lively. There'll be the dickens to pay if you don't."



At home, same evening. Homelover—"Mary, I have the arrangements all made for a lovely little home at Rose City Park. But, see here, dear, don't get crazy."



April 16, an afternoon at Mrs. Homelover's. Mrs. H.—"And, girls, he has bought a lot and is about to build me a home. You must all come out and see when it is completed. Isn't that just too grand for anything? He's a dear fellow."



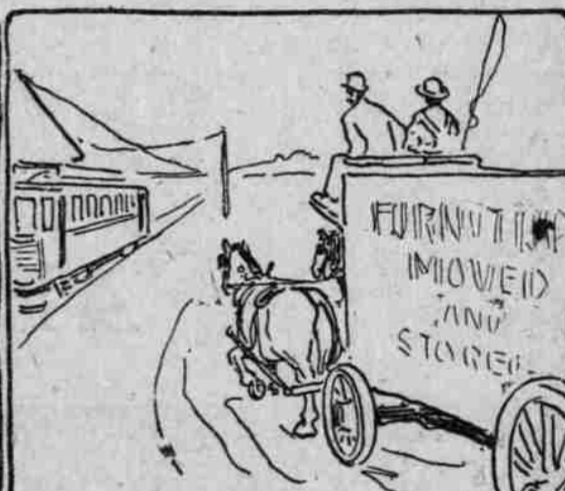
April 17, at Rose City Park. H.—"Ouch! I never did know how to pound a nail, anyway. Say, you men, get busy there and dig faster. When do you think I want to live in this place, next year?"



May 1, at Rose City Park. H., enthusiastically—"Hooray! Hooray! The car line is completed to the foot of the hill. Say, Mary will want me to buy more lots out here. Maybe I will. It looks good to me."



June 1, at Hartman & Thompson's office in Chamber of Commerce. Homelover—"Chalk me down for about 10 more lots, Mr. Cashier, for that property is going up so fast, I want to make a little money out of it."



On the way to Rose City Park. Mr. H.—"Wish we could charter a streetcar to move in. They go so fast and I am so anxious to see how that new parlor suit will look in our new home. There goes Mary in the car."



At home in Rose City Park. Mrs. H.—"Now, Homelover, what do you think of my advice?" H.—"You're all right, Mary. Wish we'd done this long ago. This is grand." Mrs. H.—"I hear the bell, Homelover."



September 1, at the door. Mysterious Stranger—"Mr. Homelover, I'll give you \$10,000 for the place." Homelover—"That's about double what I paid for it, but it will not buy the place." M. S.—"How much will you take?" H.—"You can't have it at any price."



H., rushing home to wife—"Mary, Mary! Think of it! The paper says that I am the best man in the state for Governor. Hooray, Mary! My Rose City Park investments have made me the most prominent man in the city."



H. in his office, soliloquizing—"No, I guess I do not care for political honors. I'm a rich, contented man, have a lovely home in Rose City Park, and I guess I will settle down and rest in that delightful place the balance of my life."



The advance in Rose City Park real estate has made Mr. Homelover a rich man, and he is satisfied with life. He has retired now, and doesn't seem to care whether school keeps or not.

NOW MR. HOMELOVER IS HAPPY