

BRIGGS PORTRAYS SOME INDOOR AND OUTDOOR HEROES

AIN'T IT A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FEELIN

WHEN MR THERMOMETER SAYS 88° WHILE YOU DRESS

- AND YOU HAF TA STAND UP ALL THE WAY DOWN TOWN IN A HOT STUFFY CARR

- AND THE BOSS IS CROSS AND CRAZY WITH THE HEAT

- AND ON THE SIX O'CLOCK CAR THE GIRL NEXT TO YOU WEARS FURS

- AND YOU STRUGGLE ON TO YOUR HOME ALL IN

- AND YOUR MOTHER HAS A PLATE OF ICE CREAM FOR YOU - OH BOY! AIN'T IT A GRR-RAND AND GLOR-R-RIOUS FEELIN?

TATA TYA

SINCE THEY CLOSED THE NINETENTH

REAR VIEW

THE CROWD HAS KIDDED OLD HENNEBERRY INTO THINKING THEY ADMIRE HIS GAME SO MUCH THEY ARE GOING TO FOLLOW AROUND TO GET A FEW POINTERS - THE OLD BOY IS ALL SWELLED UP

MOVIE OF A MAN IN THE FRONT ROW

- A STRANGER IN THE TOWN HE GETS A NICE FRONT ROW SEAT - SEES A FRENCH TYPE COMING ON STAGE IN A SINGING ACT

BEGINS TO WORRY FOR FEAR SHE WILL SING ONE OF THOSE PERSONAL SONGS TO SOMEONE IN THE AUDIENCE

SURE ENOUGH SHE IS LOOKING STRAIGHT AT HIM - TRIES TO APPEAR UNCONCERNED BUT SHE COULD ON SHORT NOTICE, AND MRS. AUSTIN'S SECOND BEAT IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ANY HUNGRY TRAVELER.

NOW SHE IS LEANING RIGHT OVER FOOTLIGHTS AND APPEALING TO HIM THUS "WON'T YOU BE A NICE LITTLE, FAT LITTLE DADDY TO ME" (BLUSHES)

- SHE THROWS A LOT OF KISSES TO HIM AND FURTHER ENTREATS HIM TO BE HER "SWEET OLD DADDYKINS"

- NOW THEY THROW A SPOT LIGHT ON HIM AND AUDIENCE IS HIGHLY AMUSED. ENJOYING IT HUGELY

- AS SHE LEAVES STAGE - HE LAUGHS IN A FORCED MANNER BUT HE IS BLUSHING FURIOUSLY AND FEELS SILLY. WISHES HE HADN'T COME. "HEM-HEM THATS RKT"

- DOESN'T ENJOY REST OF PROGRAM FOR THINKING OF THE EMBARRASSING OCCURRENCE. WISHES HE COULD DO SOMETHING TO OFFSET IMPRESSION THAT HE CARES A WHOOOP

THE DAYS OF REAL SPORT

THE FARTHEST ONE - PLEASE PITY PLEASE

OH YOU'RE GONNA HETCHIT WHEN YOU GIT HO-OME

ME OW

THE WILLING SLAVE OF A PRETTY WOMAN

AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATIONS OF STATE ARE PROVING TO BE VALUABLE

Visit to Various Points of Oregon Shows What Is Being Accomplished for Development of Rural Districts Throughout State.

(Continued From Page 6.)

ways advanced have been made in determining the soil requirements and soil adaptation, and gradually the land owners are learning to lean on the station.

From Hermiston we went to Pendleton, where we spent the night at the Hotel Pendleton and were well cared for. The next morning we were away about 8 o'clock for La Grande, which place we reached about 1 o'clock, at least some of the party did, to find the Ad club awaiting them at the Foley house in banquet assembled. Jefferson Myers and Mr. Weatherford made short speeches; the ladies, under the leadership of Mrs. Bruce Dennis and others, were assembled at the Hotel Sommers, where the ladies of our party were entertained. We were sorry we had to cut our visit short, but we were due at the Union station and could not tarry long.

We went through the Grande Ronde valley via the great farm of Walter Pierce and were fortunate enough to have Mrs. Pierce join us. None of us had met her before, but we soon found she was a splendid acquisition to the party. Robert Wilbycombe is still in charge of the great Eastern Oregon experiment station, and he has a fine assistant, Little Bob. For Bob Sr. was captured by a charming young lady of Union a few years ago and their home is now graced with one of the finest little lots that any station can produce. This station, usually called the Union station, because it adjoins that town, is a veritable show place, for it has cattle, sheep, horses and hogs and not the least of its efforts are turned toward feeding and fattening values of various farm products. But Bob, if anything, is a grain breeder, and he is doing great work in improving the yield and straw strength of various grains. The station issues various bulletins on its work and those interested, particularly in feeding stock, would do well to send for copies of these bulletins. They are free, but very valuable to every farmer.

Party Reaches Baker.

From Union we went to Baker, arriving there about 10 o'clock. We were "bedded down" at the Geysers Grand and the Antlers; those at the former thought they had the best of the bargain, and those at the latter, particularly the Antlers were sure they had the better place—but I know I had the best of all for I went out the home of my daughter, Mrs. J. R. Sainley, and spent

the night with her and her husband and some of my grandchildren.

Next morning we were away early for Burns, but stopped for the night at Canyon City. However, we had dinner at the famous caravanary of Mrs. Austin, near the town of Austin. She had not received the message sent her from Baker to prepare for us, but she did the best she could on short notice, and Mrs. Austin's second beat is good enough for any hungry traveler.

We reached Burns in time for a late lunch and then went out and looked over Bill Hanley's little haying operation. Bill is putting up some 10,000 tons of hay this year, which is a more trifling, according to Bill's imagination. He is going to seed down some 8000 acres of alfalfa this fall—another mere trifle! He is in the market for about 160,000 pounds of alfalfa seed, which will cost around \$45,000—trifle No. 3!

Of course we met Mrs. Hanley, or rather she hunted us up and placed herself and her Cadillac at our service. Bill also has a machine, a Sedan, which we were free to utilize. So we all went to the station, six miles east of Burns. We found Director Shattuck awaiting us and were soon shown over the farm.

Harney Hard Hit.

I hate to tell the truth about the conditions in Harney county, but it would not be fair to the settlers who remain or the settlers who have left to attempt to conceal the fact that for two years there has been a heavy frost, or more than one, every calendar month, and the rainfall has been but seven inches a year. There is no use in going farther into the details. Director Shattuck is doing a good work as anybody could do. He will have on one of his little tracts about 25 tons of alfalfa, after it had been frozen to death by a temperature of 13 below freezing, simply by cutting it immediately after the frost. We were entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck and had a very fine meal. Mrs. Shattuck is a charming hostess and she made a friend of every one of our party. At night we were given a smoker by the citizens of Burns and were well entertained by oratory, both from Burns people and our own spellbinders.

Next morning we got an early start for Bend, 150 miles due west. We stopped half way, at Brookings, for dinner, and arrived early in the evening to find many of the citizens expecting us, among them C. S. Hudson, who is always the joy when my car comes to entertaining visitors. The

Why Does a Bird Sing? Ornithologists Inquire.

What Originated in Fear Development Into Art of Accomplishment.

THE singing of the birds is taken for granted. Yet there must have been a beginning of bird-song and some real reason for it. Nothing merely happens. It was not beneath the consideration of Darwin, who held that the discovery of the voice first came from fear and pain, the agony compressing the muscles of the chest and forcing the air through the glottis so as to create a sound. What originated in fear afterwards developed into an art or accomplishment, so that gradually, during the ages, many birds developed "calls" to others of the opposite sex.

Ornithologists say that any bird-voice which induces one bird of a species to approach another of the same kind is a "call note," whether it be a combat-cry or an alarm, which were the earliest, to be followed later by the love-call.

At the beginning of the breeding season birds of opposite sex call to each other, and this vocal exercise is especially performed by the males. Songs were actually mere repetitions of call notes, and only later came the development of pure song as understood by men. When nightingales are courting they utter a gentle, subdued warbling. Duets are common between pairs of birds of various species. Real song, however, does not seem to develop until the breeding season is all over.

At Mountain Stations Painter Stars Are Visible Than at Sea Level.

Atmospheric Density Quickly Absorbs Light.

ONE-CANDLE-POWER lamp, even of the ideal color, would doubtless become invisible at a distance much less than 20 miles, even if all else was perfectly dark, because of the absorption of its light in traversing this great thickness of air, which is fully four times as great as the amount actually traversed by a ray coming down from a star nearly overhead.

Oath of Allegiance Is Required.

The oath of allegiance which naturalized citizens of the United States take before receiving their second papers admitting them to full citizenship is as follows: "I hereby declare on oath that I absolutely and entirely renounce and abjure all allegiance and fidelity to any foreign prince, potentate, state or sovereignty, and particularly to the ruler and the country from which I came), of whom I have heretofore been a subject; that I will support and defend the constitution and laws of the United States of America against all enemies, foreign or domestic; and that I will bear true faith and allegiance to the same."

Salt Production Increases in United States.

Total Yearly Output Now Reaches 7,238,744 Tons, Valued at \$26,940,361.

BECAUSE of the universal use of salt in food and in food preservation and the lack of any substitute its output would be reduced only by most unusual conditions. There is always a general tendency toward an increase in production in the United States on account of the steady increase in population.

In view of the shortage of labor and other difficulties which hampered many industries during the war, a reduction in the output of salt might have been expected, but there was nevertheless a considerable increase. Figures compiled under the direction of R. W. Stone of the United States geological survey, department of the interior, from reports furnished by all producers of salt in the United States show a total output of 7,238,744 short tons, an increase of 266,557 short tons, or 4 per cent over the output of 1917. The total value was \$26,940,361, an increase of 30 per cent over the total value of 1917, which was \$19,940,442. The production of salt in 1918 by States is shown in the following table:

Lore of Wedding Ring Dates Back to Prometheus.

Original Finger Band Reminder of Punishment.

THE first finger ring is supposed to have been worn by Prometheus, who stole fire from heaven that man might warm himself and cook his food. His act so incensed Jupiter that the king of gods condemned him to be chained upon a rock where vultures could constantly feast upon him. The sentence was carried out, but Jupiter relented later and Prometheus was released.

Then Jupiter ordered that Prometheus wear a link or chain about his finger as a reminder of the punishment. A fragment of the rock to which he had been chained was set in the ring, so that he might still be regarded as being bound to the rock.

The custom of wearing an engagement or wedding ring upon the fourth finger is due to an ancient belief that a nerve or vein directly connected this finger with the heart, according to a writer in the Pittsburg "Dispatch." Macrobius said: "Because of this nerve the newly betrothed places the ring on this finger of his beloved as though it were a representation of the heart."

And just to show that the practice is a very old one, Macrobius admitted having obtained the facts from an Egyptian priest, thus linking the belief with the dim reaches of the past.

Little John Had Ideas.

Philadelphia North American.

Little John had heard all the relatives and friends saying day after day: "He looks exactly like his father." This night when reciting his prayers, after saying the customary "Please make John a good boy," he added, "and please, God, make me look like mother."

Father Reproaches Son.

Boston Transcript.

Father—You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Charles. You are now in your 25th year and you haven't earned a penny. At your age I had already married a woman with \$50,000.

Jeweler Is Experienced.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"That young fellow looks fortunate. I don't see but to try to pinch something." "Naw," said the experienced jeweler, "he wants to buy an engagement ring."