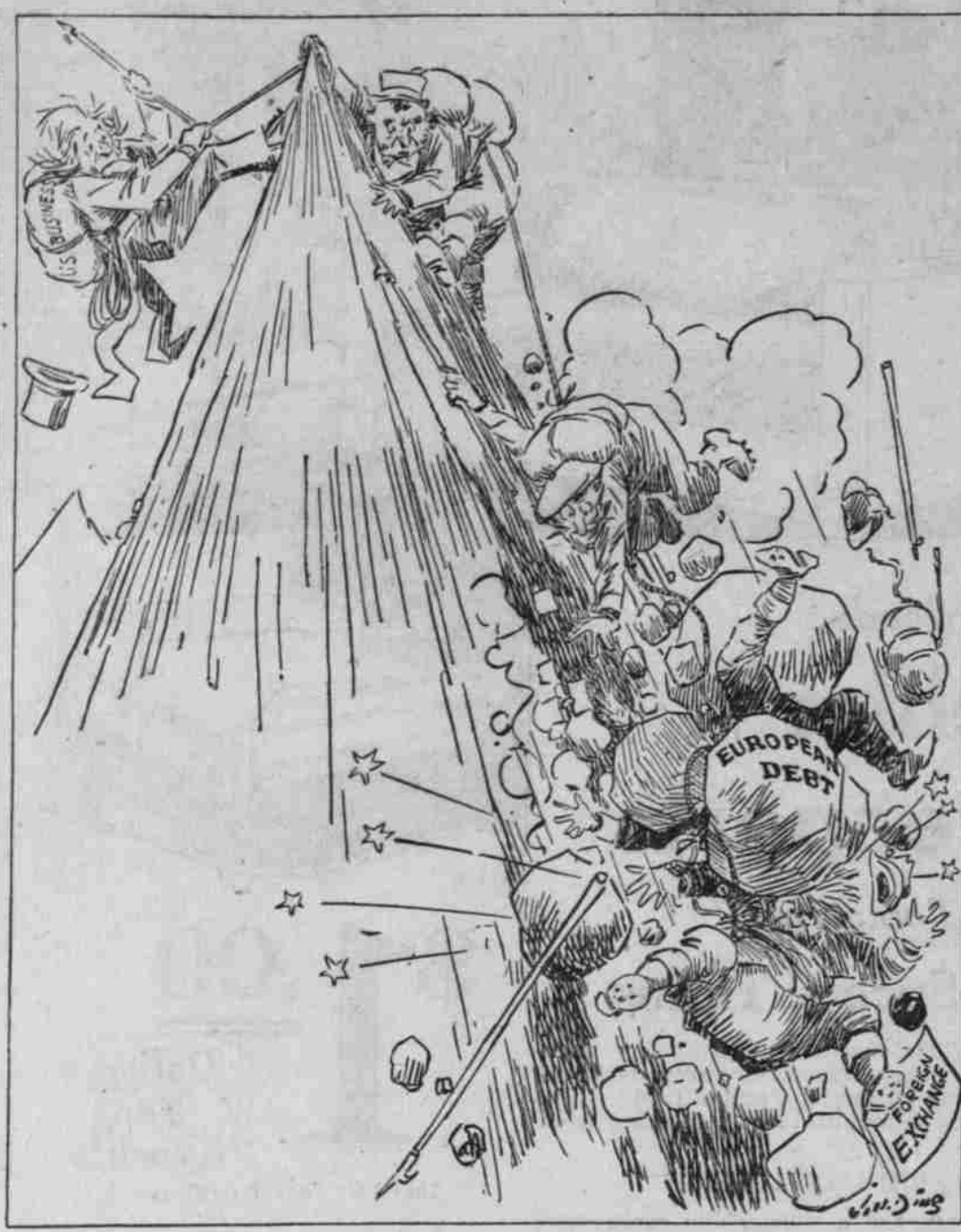


CURRENT HAPPENINGS PICTORIALY PRESENTED BY DARLING

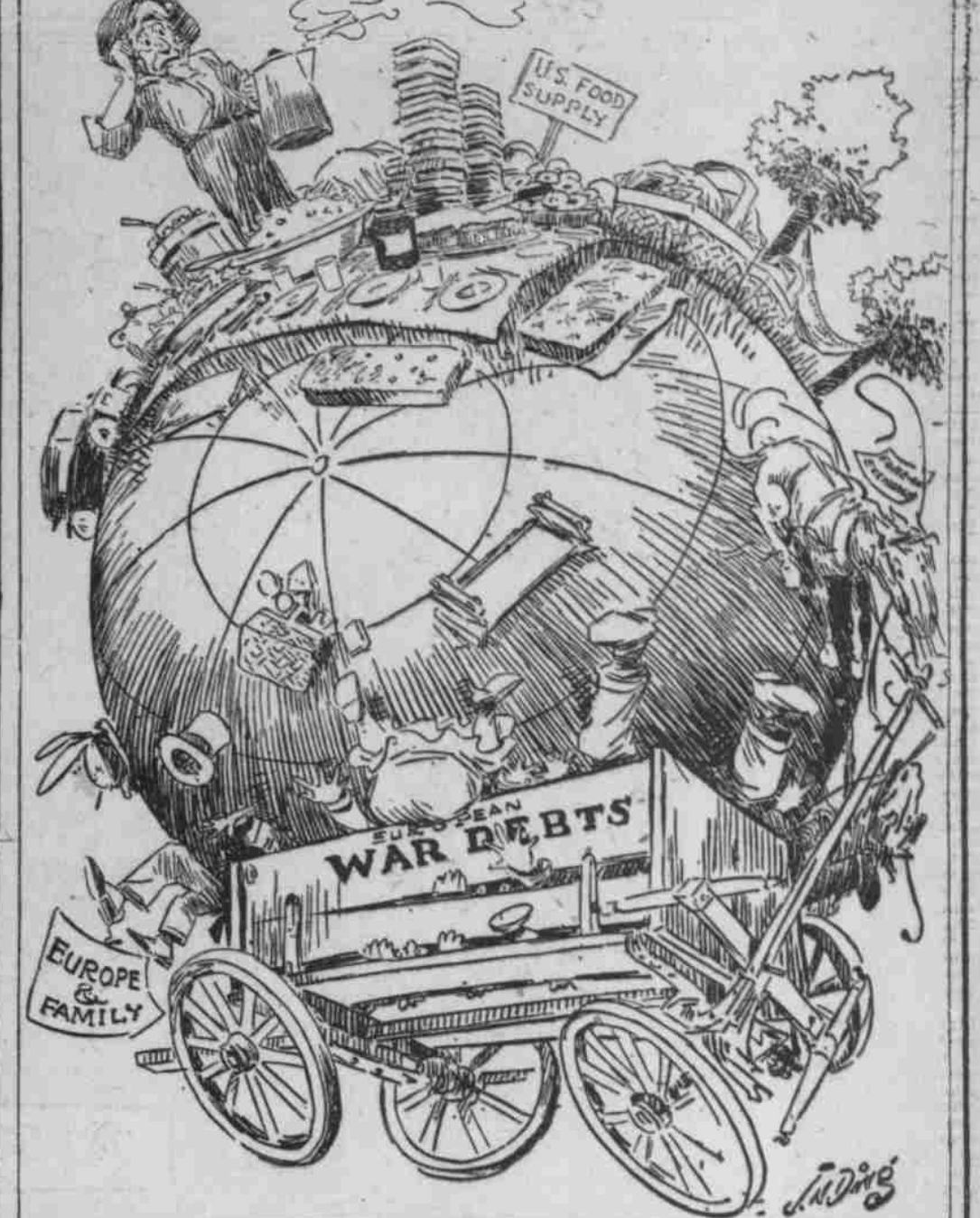
BEGINS TO LOOK AS IF SOMEBODY MIGHT HAVE TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT SOMETIME.



IT'S GOING TO BE HARD TO GET ANYTHING DONE AROUND HOME FOR A FEW WEEKS



QUESTION: TO EAT IT ALL OURSELVES OR GO HELP EXTRICATE THE REST OF THE PARTY?



IF A DOUGHBOY COULD KNOCK HIM OUT THEY OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO FINISH HIM.



WHERE HIS MORAL FIBER DISINTEGRATED.



WHEN HE WAS A CHILD HE WAS ALWAYS TENDER HEARTED AND KIND.



AS A BOY HIS INSTINCTS WERE NOBLE AND GENEROUS.

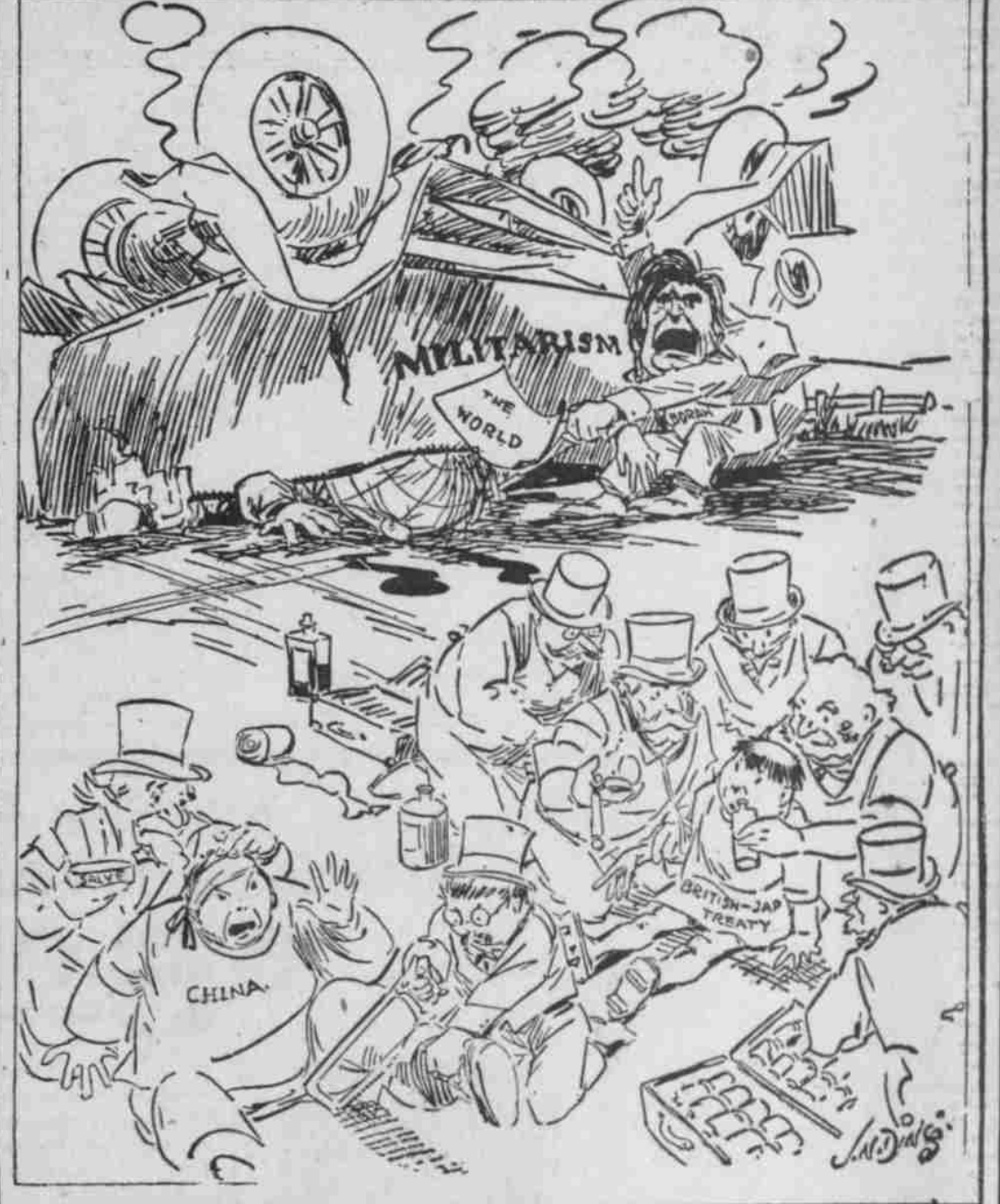


AS A MAN HE NEVER COULD ENDURE CRUELTY OR ABUSE TO DUMB ANIMALS.



BUT AT LAST HE GOT AN AUTOMOBILE AND LEARNED TO DRIVE.

SENATOR BURAH IS AFRAID THE DOCTORS ARE GOING TO OVERLOOK THE MOST IMPORTANT PASSENGER.



PORTLAND'S CLIMATE AND GREEN HILLS DECLARED AMONG CITY'S GOOD POINTS

Visitor Also Thinks Nearness of Mountains and Seashore Will Do Much to Cut Down Expense of Health Jaunts—Hunting and Fishing Parties Also Possible at Low Cost.

This letter is the eighth of a series appearing in The Sunday Oregonian. They are written by a newspaper man who has served in Portland from the middle west, although familiar with the principal cities of the east, this is his first trip to the Pacific coast, and he is recording his impressions of Portland and its environs.

DEAR AGNES—Let me review the high points of our last serious conversation before I left, which had to do with what we would require in the place in which we finally settled for good and all. We will see how near together are our hopes and the reality.

First, we must have a city in which there are no extremes of climate—no hot nights, accompanied by humidity in the summer and no zero nights in the winter. We want to get some place where lightning is not severe and there are no wind storms such as the middle west has and which frighten our poor Priscilla nearly into spasms. I never will forget the summer she was 3 years old, when practically every night of the season brought blinding lightning and deafening thunder and terrifying winds and torrential rains, when the poor child would awaken nightly screaming with fear. I am sure the fear of such air disturbances will continue through life with her.

Item No. 2—A place must be found that will help you recover entirely your former stamina, which makes necessary a habitation in which one may remain out of doors. We decided that if we could find a place where mountains were near and ocean was not far distant it would be ideal. My, the money we have spent and the time wasted in going tremendous distances to mountain and ocean. The income from the entire sum would make a nice little competence.

The city must have good schools, theaters and moving picture shows that are of the first class. I do not mention the churches, because I believe it is your belief that it is not the churches, but what one finds through them that counts in one's life. So the buildings amount to little.

The city must have wholesome, friendly people in it. It must be clean, physically and morally, so far as a city can be clean in the latter respect.

Green Hills Desired.

The scenery must be green throughout the year. We decided we could not live in a country where the hills were dry and drab, no matter if the sun shone generally throughout the entire year.

The stores must be extra fine, for that is what you have been used to. There must be fishing and hunting near for me.

There must be good eating places—nice restaurants outside of hotels where one may dine quietly on the nights when we leave the children at home and go out on a lark to dine together and to the theater afterward.

If we found these things, including a chance to earn a good living, we decided we would call that the Golden Fleece—for the Golden Fleece to us is happiness.

Well, my dear, I have found all these things and more.

Portland Believed Suitable.

You have been reading my letters and have already learned of the many wonders of Portland as I see them. I am sure you will see them through the same eyes as myself.

Everything is here that we desire awaiting us. The people not only are wholesome and friendly, but delightful, and I am sure there are awaiting us here many friends and comradeships.

Really, it is the only city outside of Kansas City that I ever have desired to live in, and we have been in many. This place has all of the things Kansas City has, insofar as our wants are concerned, and many, many more. The chief of these compared with Kansas City are the climate, the mountains and the ocean, which to us mean so much.

Woman Told to Come.

So have the goods packed up and sent out. Say your goodbyes to our friends. Buy the railroad tickets, tuck the children in with you and come along. I am not even coming back. I know that we will not make a

mistake. You will like it as well as I. Besides my own feelings I am taking the word of the old-timers here from the middle west, which is wherever I go the same refrain: "The longer you stay the better you will like it." So come along before the rest of the United States comes and makes its home here, which will be in 1925 when the big exposition happens.

EUREKA, Your Golden Fleece Has Found the Golden Fleece.

Oregon's Share \$102,489.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Twenty-eight states have received checks totaling \$619,993 from the United States treasury as their share of the receipts from the national forests for the fiscal year ended June 30. An additional \$247,997 of the receipts has become available for road and trail construction by the forest service of the United States department of agriculture within the national forests of these same states, making a grand total of \$867,990.

The amounts are considerably smaller than for the previous fiscal year, when the total was \$1,852,083. This is due largely to the concession made by congress to stockmen where, by they are allowed until December 1 to pay their grazing fees due last spring. This action was made necessary by the widespread depression in the livestock business. A small portion of the reduction is due also to a falling off in timber sale receipts of the forests, due to business conditions.

Only states within which national forests exist share in the receipts. By act of congress, 25 per cent of the funds derived from timber sales, grazing fees, special uses, etc. are redistributed to the states for roads and schools. The amount thus received is

Bright Sayings of the Children

ONE year I was census taker in a district where some of the foreigners thought that a public officer was something to keep away from. One day I was much surprised as I approached one house, for, before I got to the door a window opened and a child stuck his head out and announced, "Ain't nobody home here."

I. H. L.

Peggy had often asked when she could go to school and had been told, "When you are 6 years old."

One day an old man met Peggy and asked her if she went to school.

"No, but I wear 6-year-old union suits," she said.

R. F.

Robert was trying to explain the fact that his aunt had married and that made him the possessor of a new uncle.

"Of course," he said, "he isn't a horned into the family uncle. He is just a comed into it one."

M. C. R.

One day a neighbor boy came in and asked me to give him a cookie and said: "You'd better run home now. Ted; your mother will be wondering why you are staying so long."

"Oh, I'll tell her," he said easily. "I'll just tell her you were a long time remembering to give me a cookie."

M. O. N.

Marian, aged 10, was seeing the Field museum for the first time. She wondered at its vastness, its huge columns, the great skeletons of prehistoric animals, shuddered at the relics of the South Sea Islands, and gazed delightedly at the stuffed animals and birds. She went eagerly from room to room, but at last even her enthusiasm failed to animate the drooping little body, and taking her grandfather's hand she said, "Let's go home, grandpa. My mind won't write any more."

D. S.

Mother, father, Frederick and brother were all in the front seat of their car, ready to go home after spending the evening with us. Frederick was in the middle and in a sleepy voice said: "Please, somebody crowd over a little."

HINKY.

Dolores was sent to the grocery store with 18 cents to purchase a can of the best corn. The grocer told her the best corn was 23 cents, to which she replied: "Well, then, give me the worst you've got."

J. N.

One morning, after staying all night at a friend's house, one of the children ran out to see me. I asked her where her brother was, and to my surprise she answered, "Oh, Jimmy's parking in my bed."

E. C. F.

Ellen took her two younger brothers to hear a drum corps at a reunion of veterans.

On her return she said: "The man who played the fife had on a high colored, long Prince Albert coat, high hat and long white hair—he looked like Washington, but I guess Washington is dead."

T. F. W.