

**MAYBE YOU KNOW HOW
IT IS TO SLEEP ON THE
COLD, COLD OUTSIDE**

Hood River Verse Maker
Rhymes Tales of the Great
Orchard Country.

There is growing heart appeal in "Rhymes of Our Valley," by Anthony Euwer of Hood River, Or., the Hood River valley being the valley concerned.

Mr. Euwer's poems, sometimes serious and melancholy, more often cheerful and gay, have to do with the lives and living, the hopes, struggles, aspirations and despairs of the pioneers of the northwest, and particularly of the efforts to make the land good.

There is a story, indeed, in each one of his rhymes. In "The Blood of the Apple" he tells of the cost in work and tears and sacrifice and struggle of the rosy cheeked fruit that takes the prizes at the state fair. In "The

Gloimers" he tells of those who pick strawberries by day and mandolin strings by night. "The Sign of the White Rag" is the tale of the relentless fight that must be carried on against the gopher, and there are a

Mr. Euwer, it may be mentioned, is the author of President Wilson's favorite limerick:

There are others more handsome by far,
But my face, I don't mind it,
Because I'm behind it,
'Tis the folks in the front that I jar.

Herewith the author's orchard epic,
together with his introductory note, on

There is probably no quadruped so deservedly named as the pig. Other people may be pigs on occasion, but the quadruped pig is ever a pig. Strangely enough, the same instinct

which prompts him to push everyone else aside so that he may be first at the trough, is the instinct which prompts him to snuggle closest to them when bedtime comes—the instinct of selfish, piglish comfort.

grows cold, you will see them sardine-wise, brood and brood in sizable groups snoring their way into slumber-land. Obviously there must be one member of each group who sleeps next to the outside world.

As the hours roll by in the chill of night, it starts to dawn on this particular pig that he is the goat. He rebels, tells the family that he'd like to get warm and this is where the trouble begins.

When the Outside Pig Gets Cold.
When slumber shuts my wearied lids
And all the world's ashore,
When tribulations are at rest,
And sleep is mine once more,
'Tis then my soul is rudely hurried
From Dreamland towers of gold.

And the furies all stem let loose when
The outside pig gets cold.
When the outside pig gets cold, it's
shift,
Move over, make more space,
And give some one who's nice and
warm.

The outside piggy's place.
It's shove and punch and squeal and
howl,
But back into the fold
The outside pig must come because
The outside pig gets cold.

When the outside pig gets cold, good
night!
For we've a hen-house, too,
Where irate cackles join one long
Crescendo cockledoo,
Which, swelling to a symphony
Upon the night unrolled,
The false dawn greets, and all because

The outside pig gets cold.
When the outside pig gets cold, cheer
up!
For we've a barn out there.
Where thump and trample now denote
Two horses and a mare.

Again they stamp—you see 'tis just
Their way to curse and scold—
For which you'd hardly blame them
when
The outside pig gets cold.
When the outside pig gets cold, there's
still

Within the barn a cow
Who's not so neutral she can keep
Aloof in such a row,
So, gather'g all her bovine breath,
The lady now makes bold
To give her mooly-mooly since
The outside pig is cold.

When the outside pig gets cold, o
course
With all the rest agog,
"Twould seem most strange came there
not forth
Some statement from our dog,
Who with reverberating howl

Of mournfulness untold,
Completes the anthem sent up when
The outside pig gets cold.

When the outside pig gets cold, 'tis no
For me to close my eyes
Till each performer's done his stum

And all the cinders die.
Then drowsily I fade away,
Content that no alarm
Will wrest me from my slumbers while
The outside pig keeps warm.

Judge Still Refuses

Baker Widows' Relief

Will Close Court, He Says, Without Issuing \$4000 in Widows' Pensions

Baker, Or., Oct. 7. — County Judge Messick stated Friday that court would adjourn today, passing up action on claims for widows' pensions totaling \$4000.

ing over \$4000. Messick stands on his opinion that allowing the pensions is discretionary with the county court after juvenile court recommendation. He reiterated his intention to carry the matter to the supreme court if nec-

\$1 707 623 Spent by

State in 3 Months

State Treasurer Kay Reports Money on Hand \$1,138,802 and in Schools

Salem, Or., Oct. 7. — The report of State Treasurer Kay for the quarter ending September 30 shows the following:

Receipts, \$1,081,384.32.
Disbursements, \$1,707,523.69.
Balance, September 30, \$1,138,892.80.
School fund total, \$6,328,093.