

DOGS IN THE POUND WAIT FOR A TOUCH OF THEIR MASTER'S HAND

Canines of High and Low Degree, of All Sizes and Pedigree, Bark Welcome.

MALAMUTE IS THE KING

Registered, Pedigreed and Mongrel Dogs and Cats, Having Haven, but Not Home, Await Rescue or Death.

By Ella McMunn.
They are only a mile away from the end of the Portland Heights carline, but an eternity away from the last touch of their master's hand. I'm talking about the dogs at the dog pound, out on the Canyon road, where the Poor Farm used to be. First, you go down a hill and up another and down that and part way up the next, and look at the scenery and the wild woodland whenever you aren't picking yourself up from some crevasse into which you have fallen, for nature hasn't been interfered with much out that way, and the road leading to it had a hump in it somewhere, so it is being dug up or down.

As the Reporters Do.
I'd never have found it myself, but "Woody" Woodruff, who takes pictures for The Journal, was along, wishing alternately for an automobile, his supper, the sunshine, single tax and a scheme for taking dogs' pictures by telephone, while he sat with his feet on the radiator at his office, the same way the reporters get their stories when they don't wish to face the east wind. On top of the hill he asked five small boys where the "dog fennel" was, and they said it was only five miles further, and that you turned to your right and then to your left and climbed through a fence and kept going on till the path ran out, after which, if it wasn't dark, you could see the place. We followed their directions and the path till we didn't need them for guidance, for we could hear the dogs.

Barks, Whines and Howls.
One only barked—the others whined, and one howled, and all of them whined as the sharp wind whistled down the front covered canyon. The barking came from an Alaskan Husky—Malamute they call them up there. Even in a dog pound he considered himself so superior to his surroundings that his proud spirit refused to be broken. Battles he had fought on the trails of the north, and always he had come out victor. True, he had lost his good right eye, but that had been because several dogs had assaulted him at once, and while his vision had been impaired his fighting spirit was all the keener, and at the pound, where he has been two months, he brooks no interference with his supreme kingship over the other animals. If a dog of his own splendid size and type is placed in his run, he promptly eats him up, so that he is placed with a dozen small dogs. These little animals he allows to take the greatest liberties with him, and as he opened his great jaws to give us a friendly smile a pup reached up and bit him on the nose and received no rebuke whatever from this great blue wolf-dog of the Klondike. He will not be killed

DOGS OF EVERY KIND, BUT NO HOME BUT THE POUND



even yet, for if his anxious owner does not locate him, his chances are good that someone else may buy him, for all the dogs are for sale after five days.

Little Fellows Toddled Away.
There are little brown-eyed fellows that just toddled away from home when the gate was left open and lost themselves when they tried to follow their little masters to school; there are white spitz dogs that had never before missed their weekly bath or known what it was to mix up with dogs of common breed; then there are black ones and brown ones and spotted ones without any pedigree, that have belonged to people who loved them, but who couldn't pay the license fee, so the city that needs quite a lot of money to pay quite a lot of people to sit up in fine buildings with their feet on their desks, orders them killed, and the Humane society attends to the details as kindly as they can.

Comforts Provided for Them.
Except for the feeling the dog has at being separated from his familiar environment and the love of his master, he does not suffer at the pound. He has a good bed of clean straw in a comfortable kennel and a generous supply of food, consisting of cracklings and meal, while fresh water is before him all the time. In every way the kindest treatment is given them by Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Gibson and the little Gibsons, who have made playfellows out of them all. They do not need to tell you that they are kind to them, for the animals tell that themselves by the way they jealously leap about them as they step into the enclosure, for no dog that is illly treated in private shows his affection as they do in public.

Cats Bid for Homes.
Then the cats, two dozen sleek, fat Tabbies and Thomases, that have been picked up on the streets, come up to you purring and rubbing their backs against your dress, asking you as plainly as possible if you wouldn't like to have them lying in front of your own fireplace. That is, all but one of them do. This one tells you that he is just a boarder, stopping temporarily

with the Gibsons until his family returns to the city, when he will go home. They have fresh meat and go to bed by a warm stove.

End Comes at Death House.
I'd like to stop right here, but I cannot, because this is not the end. That comes at the death house when no one has appeared to redeem these little ownerless animals that wait, oh, so patiently and pathetically, for the master who never comes. In a little room with a padlock on the door are two boxes, thick and heavy and sound-proof. One is for cats and the other for dogs. He is put inside, protesting perhaps as his feet touch the cold lining of the floor. A metal collar is adjusted and the door is closed. That is all that is known definitely, except that there is a slight purring of the electric motor that sends the current into his body. But you feel that the dog strains at the collar from which a thousand needles of agony pierce him; his muscles stiffen; foam drops from his jaws and a faint blue smoke curls up from his ears. Presently a sense of peace steals over him; his pain and hunger and loneliness are gone, and as his jaw drops his honest soul goes out to seek his master. He is dead.

Y. W. C. A. Now Has Third Needed Sum
Workers Meet Saturday in Preparation for Strenuous Campaign Which Will Begin Tomorrow and End Friday.
With \$2752.15 secured toward the wanted \$16,000, the Y. W. C. A. closed this week's campaign. Of this sum \$700 was added Friday. Yesterday the workers, some 50 in number, took the day to attend to their own domestic duties, and to gather strength for an active day Monday.

That the full amount required will be in before the close of the campaign next Friday evening, not doubted by members of the association who have watched the work in other years, as subscriptions are solicited only from a prepared list of known friends of the institution, many of whom have practically grown up with it, so that no house to house canvass is attempted. Various methods are used to swell the fund, including telephone, letter and personal invitation, and when the volunteer workers assemble at the association rooms at 9:15 Monday morning whirlwind tactics will be inaugurated and as large a part of the remaining \$9227 as possible will be secured early in the week.

Annual Statement Of Visiting Nurses

Association Has Balance of \$35.98; Made 6007 Special Visits, and Cared for 1246 New Patients.
According to its annual statement to the charities committee of the Chamber of Commerce, the Visiting Nurse association during 1916 concluded its fiscal year with a balance of \$35.98 in its general fund. Altogether, however, some \$5920.49 was received for relief work, besides \$1072.72 for its special tuberculosis crusade. The expense of this work was \$1976.14. The association cared for 1246 new patients during the year in its general work, the report states, involving 6007 special visits. In tuberculosis work 225 new patients were cared for, 2827 visits being made, 2202 quarts of milk were supplied and 287 dozen eggs furnished. In the operations of the Neighborhood House, 409 new patients were cared for, 2380 visits were made. In connection with the free dispensary, 247 new and re-admitted patients were looked after, 2193 visits were made, 2693 quarts of milk were supplied and 141 dozen eggs furnished.

Prominent Pioneer Woman Is Improved

Mrs. R. B. Wilson, prominent pioneer woman, whose serious illness of the last few days is feared would prove fatal, is reported much improved and hope is advanced for her recovery. Mrs. Wilson is the mother of Drs. George F. and Holt C. Wilson, Mrs. Walter J. Burns, Mrs. S. B. Lathrop, Misses Virginia and Clementine Wilson and R. Bruce Wilson, the latter of Medford. Dr. Mrs. Wilson is 83 years of age and is suffering from an attack of bronchitic pneumonia which, owing to her advanced age, has been very hard on her.

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PHILANTHROPICAL WORKERS TO TELL OF WAR'S HAVOC ABROAD

Misses Scholfield and Fell Move to Aid France's Fatherless Children.

HAVE MADE WIDE TOUR

Meeting to Be Held at Multnomah Hotel When Story of World-Shocking Tragedies Will Be Told.

Misses Florence Scholfield and Eleanor Fell, philanthropic workers of international fame, will be in Portland for the next three days, in the interests of the "Fatherless Children of France" movement. They have just returned from a tour through the war-devastated regions of northern France and will give a series of addresses on the world-shocking tragedy which has befallen that land, particularly as it relates to the widowed mothers and the orphaned babies whose fathers have died for their country.

Meeting at Multnomah Hotel.
The principal meeting during the visit of these distinguished philanthropic workers will be held at the Multnomah hotel, Monday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, when Misses Scholfield and Fell will give intimate accounts of what they saw on the battle-scarred

fields of France and of the sad plight of the women and children who are left behind. The two speakers will be entertained under the auspices of the local "Fatherless Children of France" committee, which is composed of the following well-known citizens: Mrs. Charles Scadding, Mrs. W. B. Ayer, Miss Felling, Mrs. Solomon Hirsch, Mrs. Rogers MacVeagh, Mrs. Lewis H. Mills, Mrs. Holt C. Wilson and Mr. A. L. Mills, who is treasurer of the local committee and who will preside at Monday's meeting.

Public Is Invited.
This meeting is open to the public and every man, woman and child whose heart is moved by the sorrow and misery in the sister republic is urged to attend this meeting and meet these noted women.

Misses Fell and Scholfield, since their return from France, have been making a complete tour of the larger cities of the United States, and have been meeting with splendid success in their efforts. The movement which they are fostering and which is officially known as the "Fatherless Children of France" providing for the orphaned boys and girls of the war-ridden republic. It was organized under the direct patronage of President Poincare of France, and the American committee is made up of scores of the most prominent citizens of the country and the work in each city is handled by a local committee of its prominent citizens.

Over 300,000 Fatherless in France.
France has at this time between 300,000 and 400,000 children whose fathers have lost their lives in fighting for their country, and the people of America are being asked to adopt one or more of these orphans at a total cost of only 10 cents a day for each one. The general committee furnishes the prospective god-father or god-mother with the name, age, dress, description and photograph of

some particular little orphan boy or girl, and the person who desires to adopt the child gets into direct and immediate contact with the hapless little protegee, and the 10 cents a day will supplement the allowance of the French government and enable the widowed mothers to keep their homes together, and will enable the appointment of a guardian to follow each child's course at school, note its tastes and aptitudes and decide with the mother on the career best suited for the child. It will also enable the little orphans to be brought up in the religion of their parents.

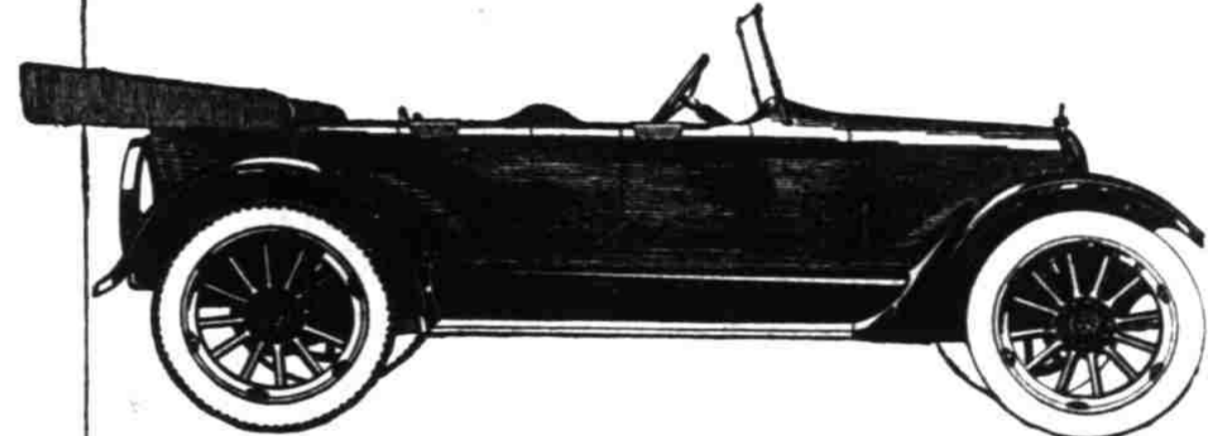
Human Interest Phase.
Mr. Mills, treasurer of the local committee, received a letter from Miss Fell a day or two ago which presents forcefully the human interest phase of this splendid movement. She said: "There is nothing greater or finer which Americans could do in this time of trouble and tragedy than to take the orphans of the French republic by the hand and give them the chance which their father's death in a great cause has denied them, that of growing up into fine, healthy men and women."

In addition to the meeting at the Multnomah hotel Monday, Misses Fell and Scholfield will deliver addresses on the same theme before the students of all the local high schools on Tuesday and Wednesday. The time for these meetings will be fixed on their arrival from Tacoma Monday. The Portland committee will be glad to put any person in touch with a little French orphan, boy or girl of any age desired, and the total cost will be only 10 cents a day for helping the fatherless child to become a useful man or woman in the years to come.

Rise in Rents Forbidden.
Budapest, Jan. 20.—(I. N. S.)—The Hungarian government has issued a special law forbidding all landlords to raise the rent of their tenants during the war.

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2 Reel Fox Film Comedy. Hank Mann in "Brainstorms." Pathe Special News Scoop First Pictures of Wreck of Cruiser Milwaukee