

**LABISH GARDENERS
BUILD HOT HOUSES**

HAZEL GREEN, Jan. 25—The Japanese gardeners on Labish are very busy. Two new hot houses are being built. R. Ottski's building is 21x23 feet; James Yada's is 25x28 feet. Mr. Yada will install a hot water system of heating. The other hot houses are heated by stoves.

The early lettuce will be replaced soon and the celery seed will be sown then.

The celery harvest is finished about Thanksgiving each year. January 1, they began to remove the soil from hot houses and replace with fertilizer and a layer of lake dirt on top. The plants are replanted twice before being set in the field.

Mr. and Mrs. Kusachi and children Fred Kiniko, Grace Sadoko and Fred Yoshio of Hood River are guests this week at the James Yada home. Mrs. Kusachi is a sister of Mrs. Yada. Before her marriage Mrs. Kusachi lived in this district and attended school. She is remembered as Harko Fukai.

The marriage of Paul Zielenki and Marie Blanchard of Hickey is of much interest in this district. Mr. Zielenki was born here. He owned for some years the farm known as the August Zielenki farm which he sold to his brother Charles and bought a farm south of Salem. Other brothers living here are Joseph and B. C. Zielenki.

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**W. C. T. U. Plans
Education Program
at Dallas Meeting**

PIONEER, Jan. 25.—Mrs. Geo. Curtis, Mrs. Roy Black and Mrs. Ed Harris were hostess at a 10-cent luncheon at the Christian church in Dallas Tuesday noon. They made \$5.25 which they will turn in to their Sunday school class. Various members of the class have entertained at luncheons in their homes.

Mrs. Clyde Robbins had charge of the W.C.T.U. program at the home of Mrs. Brackett of Dallas Wednesday. A large crowd enjoyed the meeting which was an experience meeting. The New Cru-

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GRAPEFRUIT—Arizona Seedless, Nice Size, Thin Skin. They are an Appetite Builder each 3c, doz. 35c
LETTUCE—Fancy Imperial Valley, solid heads 3 for 14c
ORANGES—For juice 2 doz. 25c

**Opens Attack
CRABTREE'S WORK
ON BOOK SHELVES**



SILVERTON, Jan. 25—An interesting addition to the Silver-ton public library made Wednesday was a copy of "Profitable Farming" prepared by Hoover and Pittman. A particularly interesting feature of the book is the eighth unit which concerns itself with Oregon alone. This unit, or chapter, is called "Oregon—An Unusual State." And another interesting feature is that this unit, consisting of 31 pages, was prepared by Warren E. Crabtree who is instructor in the local Smith-Hughes department.

Agricultural books have been in great demand at the local library and reserves have already been requested for "Profitable Agriculture."

The 1933 Agricultural Year Book, forwarded from Washington, D. C. at the request of Rep. Mott, is also being greatly appreciated, as are a number of agricultural pamphlets received through Mr. Mott.

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**Oak Point Unit of
P. T. A. Withdraws
From State Group**

OAK POINT, Jan. 25.—Oak Point P. T. A. withdrew from the state P. T. A. and at the last meeting changed the name to Oak Point community association; and Tuesday night they sponsored a chicken and noodle supper for the commercial club of Independence and the faculty of the Oregon Normal; \$29 was realized from the supper.

A good program of music, skits and talks by Rev. J. Standard, Tom Smith and Representative Dean Walker of Independence and a short talk by Miss Trotter of Monmouth. A special treat was the music by the Haywire orchestra of Salem.

**Gates Laughs at Idea
of Frogs Month Early**

GATES, Jan. 25.—Noting in a news item from Washington that the frogs are croaking earlier by a month than in past winters local people are wondering if in this vicinity spring did not begin where autumn left off as the frogs have taken no winter lay-off but continue their tuneful lays day and night.

**Dean Walker Talks
on Taxes to Chamber**

INDEPENDENCE, Jan. 25.—The chamber of commerce met at the Oakpoint schoolhouse Tuesday night with dinner served by the Oakpoint Rural Women's club. The Women's club provided a program of music and fun. Dean Walker was the speaker of the evening, speaking on "Present Day Tax Issues."

"I Take This Woman"

By Allene Corliss

CHAPTER ONE

Stanley awakened with a feeling of excitement. For a moment she stared with sleep-blurred eyes at a splashing glassed china against an apricot tinted wall, at an oblong of golden sunlight sprawled across a dull green carpet. Then, as consciousness came a flooding back to her, she sat up in bed and flung her arms about her slim knees.

She knew now why she felt excited. For the first time in three years, she was waking up in New York. For the first time in three years she was free to do exactly as she pleased. It suddenly seemed a bit overwhelming. Even frightening. It implied so much. This apartment, for instance. She had sub-let it from Alita Lawson. She thought, with a quick little flicker of amusement, that if Alita had used as good taste in choosing a husband, as she had obviously used in furnishing an apartment, she would not now be on her way to Paris in pursuit of a high-pressure divorce.

It was a charming apartment. There was something gay and intimate and sort of consoling about it. Stanley already felt at home in it. Relaxed. As she had never felt during the three years she had lived in one hotel after another, on the Continent.

But all that was over now. Quite definitely over. Stanley had suddenly decided to come home. After three years of passive non-resistance, she had without the slightest warning rebelled. Thinking about it this morning, sitting up quite straight in Alita's slim posted mahogany bed, Stanley decided that she had simply reached a point where further inaction to ennuie was impossible. So she had left her Aunt Julia playing very bad contract on the Riviera and come back to New York. She wondered now why she had not done it before, why she had been content to drift so long in an environment that was not only unattractive to her, but actually distasteful. She decided that her father's sudden death and her aunt's deceiving protectiveness had undoubtedly been the reason. She was glad it was over. That she was back in New York. That it was early April and that she was young and lovely looking and quite free to do as she pleased.

As soon as she called a few people on the telephone, things would begin to happen to her. Pleasant things. Gay, careless, inconsequential things. The sort of things that hadn't happened to her during all the precious time she had been away.

She reached for the telephone, cradled it against her chin, smiled reflectively into the mirror that hung on the apricot tinted wall opposite her. Clever of Alita to have a mirror just there. It was enlightening to see exactly how you looked the first thing in the morning, before you had time to do anything about it.

Stanley frowned at herself critically. Nice hair, deeply, warmly brown, just brushing her shoulders. Nice skin, smooth and fragrant looking. A young, ardent mouth. Chin, a bit defensive, but not too much so. Gray eyes, very direct and unafraid, but a bit inquiring. The frown changed to a smile; she dismissed what she saw with a shrug. Five, ten years from now she would have to begin worrying but now she was quite lovely. She accepted this loveliness with an almost even mixture of casualness and gratitude. She was casual about it as all people are casual about their possessions; but she was grateful for it too—especially in moments like this when life seemed to be pressing close about her, demanding things of her, promising things to her.

She balanced the telephone against her knees, lifted the receiver from its enameled hook. Her



Stanley wasn't at all sure yet that she wanted Perry, but she was sure that she wanted a chance to make up her mind about it.

voice when she gave the number was eagerly imperative. It would be nice to see Perry again—dance with him. In the moment before his voice came to her, clipped and lazily caressing, she visualized him perfectly. Tall, delightfully blond, altogether attractive. She had been half in love with Perry three years before—she wondered if she would be again. The possibility that she might made this moment before they actually spoke to each other exciting and important.

Perry didn't get her voice at once. It had been a long time since he had heard it. When he did he was pleasantly stirred. He remembered her perfectly. She had come out the same year that he had finished law school and gone into his father's office. He had given her a terrific rush. She had been his first serious love. She had been, in fact, his only serious love. He remembered how beautifully they had danced together and how violently he had made love to her. Then her father had died suddenly and an aunt had rushed her off to Europe. He had tried to get her to marry him but she had been very young and not nearly so much in love as he.

All these things went through Perry's mind as he exchanged pleasant and flattering banalities with her over the wire. He reached for an engagement book, drew a line through an appointment with his tailor and made an engagement with her for that afternoon. Beyond that he would not commit himself. If she was still beautiful and willing and unattached, he would probably fall in love with her again. But he had had a hard time getting over her once and he did not intend to repeat the experiment if he could help it. She had sounded all those things—beautiful and willing and unattached—but you never could tell—over a telephone anything was possible.

Nevertheless, it was with a certain vaguely familiar eagerness that he rang her bell that afternoon. He remembered the stout pleasant looking woman who admitted him. Her name was Ellen and she had once been Stanley's nurse. She had been kind to him during the months that he had been so violently in love with Stanley. He had always felt that she now gave her the full benefit of his lazy, blue-eyed smile.

Stanley came to meet him, half-

**ELLIS STEVENS IS
CALLED SUDDENLY**

NORTH HOWELL, Jan. 25.—Ellis Stevens, 67, died suddenly Wednesday afternoon at his home here, presumably from a heart attack. Funeral services will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Ekman funeral home in Silverton, Rev. Albyn Eason of Albany, a cousin, officiating.

Mr. Stevens was prominent in Grange work, was a charter member of the North Howell grange, and secretary of 11 years, and is said to have missed not more than one or two meetings since joining. He was also a member of Pomona, state and national granges.

He was also affiliated with the Odd Fellows lodge at Silverton, Rebekah lodge at Gervais and the Foresters.

He was born on the old Stevens home place in North Howell, now owned by his brother Willard. He was married 35 years ago to Miss Mary Nys, who with one daughter, Mrs. Ward Manning and son Ted, at home survive.

Other surviving relatives are a brother, W. H. of North Howell; two sisters, Mrs. Frank Bateon of The Dalles and Mrs. Ed Bateson of Estacada, and a niece, Mrs. Daisy Bump of North Howell, and two grandchildren, Mary Jane and Ellis Eugene Manning.

**Newcomers Close
Purchase of Farm
in Johnson Estate**

SILVERTON, Jan. 25.—A deal has been closed through the Homeseeker's Agency whereby Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Mott, who came here a year ago from North Dakota, became the owners of the seven and three-quarter acre ranch of the Theodore Johnson estate. Mr. Johnson lived here for a number of years and then moved to Nebraska where he died a year ago.

All O. Nelson, manager of the agency, recently purchased the P. S. Hunter house on Second street. The place will be entirely remodeled and brought up to date in every way. The Nelsons will not move to their new home until early summer.

**Aurora Minstrels to
Produce Show Again**

AURORA, Jan. 25.—The minstrel show which has maintained its popularity and has played to well filled houses will be given at St. Paul Wednesday night. Friday night they will give a complimentary performance for the pleasure of the boys at the State Training school at Woodburn.

MISS NELSON ON AIR

SILVERTON, Jan. 25.—Miss Frances Nelson will be heard over KOAC Friday night at the vesper

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