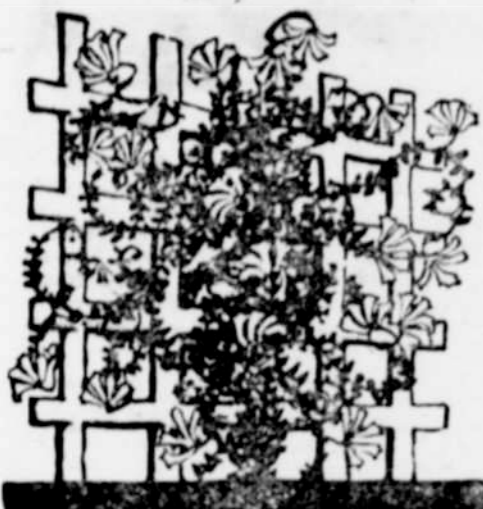


Moving Pictures of Antarctic Region To Be Shown At Chautauqua

Sir Douglas Mawson's Expedition Secures Pictures Abounding In
Strange Sights and Thrills



MAWSON'S famous Antarctic motion pictures will be shown at Chautauqua. These pictures are perhaps the most famous of all motion views of the far south and have created no end of wonderment and discussion wherever shown. The views are tangible evidence of the wonderful and yet almost tragic expedition of Sir Douglas Mawson, the celebrated English explorer, when he went into the far south a few years ago. The views were secured by Sir Douglas Mawson's expedition some 10,000 miles from America and over 2,000 miles from the nearest human habitation. Native bird and animal pictures, as well as wonderful films of antarctic deep sea creatures, are shown on the screen. These films are known as among the most expensive moving pictures ever shown and were secured at a cost of about \$300,000.



HOW do you know where the honeysuckle grows? "Your Nose Knows"

and with equal certainty your nose knows good tobacco. *Pure fragrance is the soul of things.* A tobacco with a satisfying, pure fragrance will prove a smoke with a soul.

Such a Tobacco is

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarettes

Made, as it is, from an expert blending of rich, ripe Burley leaves, grown in the sunny "Blue Grass" section of Old Kentucky, TUXEDO has a pure fragrance that is all its own.

Try this Test: Rub a little Tuxedo briskly in the palm of your hand to bring out its full aroma. Then smell it deep—its delicious, pure fragrance will convince you. Try this test with any other tobacco and we will let Tuxedo stand or fall on your judgment—

"Your Nose Knows"

Manufactured by
The American Tobacco Co.



Real Treasure Islands.

There are quite a number of islands scattered about the globe whereon buried treasure exists. And people are always trying to find it. Quite a score of attempts have been made, for instance, to unearth the treasure alleged to be buried on Cocos Island. Yet so far the adventurers have reaped no reward for their toil. Fully \$50,000 has been wasted, again, in futile attempts to recover the "pirates' board" reported to be hidden near the lip of the crater of an active—very active—volcano on Pagan Island, in the Ladrones group.

Still, as a set off against many failures, there have been some few successes. There is no doubt, for instance, that a Liverpool sailor named John Adams unearthed treasure to the value of between \$150,000 and \$200,000 on Auckland Island some years back; nor that William Watson, a shepherd, recovered in 1868 nearly a ton of gold that had been hidden on one of the Queen Charlotte Islands. Likewise two runaway seamen named Handley and Cross successfully located and dug up a valuable hoard on Oak Island, off the coast of Nova Scotia, and this after many others had failed.—London Standard.

The Judge Hit Back.

A late police magistrate was a most painstaking judge in all his cases, and in important ones it was his custom to defer summing up until the next sitting of the court. On one occasion he gave an exhaustive decision on a case, after which the lawyer for the plaintiff rose and questioned it.

"Pardon me," said his worship. "I cannot allow you to reopen the case after I have given my final decision. I may be wrong, but that is my opinion."

The lawyer quickly replied: "Then, your worship, I know it is no use knocking my head against a brick wall. I suppose I must sit down."

The magistrate adjusted his eyeglasses and, looking sarcastically at the lawyer, said:

"Sir, I know it is no use you knocking your head against a brick wall, but I may add that I know of no one who could perform such an operation with less injury to himself than you."—Case and Comment.

Old Lord Mayors' Banquets.

There used to be a good deal of savagery about London's lord mayors' banquets, even in times comparatively recent. The humbler guests at least struggled with each other for food and had to bring their own table cutlery if they wished to eat decently and in comfort. For instance, Samuel Pepys tells us how, at the banquet served up two years after the restoration, there were many tables, "but none in the hall but the mayors and the lords of the privy council that had napkins or knives, which was very strange." Still more strange to such a lover of female beauty as Pepys was the plainness of feature of the city dames. Of the ladies' room he says: "I could not discern one handsome face. . . . Being wearied with looking upon a company of ugly women, I went away and took coach and through Cheapside and there saw the pageants, which were very silly."

Old Time Theater Rowdies.

Rowdiness in London theaters was a

common occurrence in the old days, as is shown by the following from the London Post of Oct. 27, 1798:

"Two men in the pit at Drury Lane theater last night were so turbulent and riotous during the last act of 'Henry V.' that the performance was interrupted upward of a quarter of an hour. The audience at last asserted their power and turned them disgracefully out of the theater. This should always be done to crush the race of disgusting puppets that are a constant nuisance at the playhouse every night."

A "Friendly Match."

I speak of a "friendly match," not at all forgetting that dictum of the old Scot to whom his opponent, breaking some trivial rule, said, "I suppose you won't claim that in a friendly match?"

"Friendly match?" was the reply. "There's no such thing as golf!"—London Telegraph.

Morbidly Suspicious.

"If you want to fight I'll hold your coat," said the bystander to the quarrelsome man.

"Great Scott! Can't a man even stand in the street without having a check boy try to work a tip out of him?"—Washington Star.

Couldn't Fool Her.

The Mother—Do you think he has matrimonial intentions, dear? The Maid—I certainly do, mother. He tried his very best to convince me last night that I appeared to better advantage in that twelve dollar hat than in the fifty dollar one.—Puck.

Foxy Jack.

Edith—Oh, Jack told a dozen girls he loved them before he proposed to you, Ethel—Well, that's all right. When I spoke of it he told me they merely represented steps in his progression to his present ideal—Exchange.

Cynical.

Slane—So you believe, in signs, eh? Well, when a man is always making new friends what is that a sign of? Slane—It's most likely a sign that his old friends have found him out.

The one who has read the book that a called woman knows more than the one who has grown pale in libraries.—Housaye.

PLANTING PEAR TREES.

Good Distance is Fifteen by Thirty Feet.

A good distance for planting standard pear trees is 15 by 30 feet—that is, the rows are thirty feet apart and the trees fifteen feet apart in the rows. The object of this method is to obtain larger crops of fruit from the same ground until the trees become large enough to interfere with each other; then each alternate tree in the row is cut out, leaving the trees in the entire orchard at a distance of thirty feet each way. This system has the advantage of more fully utilizing the land for fruit production until the thinning out becomes necessary. Another plan is to plant the trees twenty feet apart each way. This distance will afford free circulation of air and abundance of sunlight, both of which are essential to well developed and highly colored fruit.

RESULTS TELL

There Can Be No Doubt About the Results in Cottage Grove.

Results tell the tale. All doubt is removed. The testimony of a Cottage Grove citizen

Can be easily investigated. What better proof of merit can be had?

J. B. Simeral, retired furniture dealer, 5094 Chestnut Ave., Cottage Grove, says: "Don's Kidney Pills are a medicine of merit and whenever I have taken them, I have found them to be all that is claimed for them. I couldn't recommend a more reliable medicine for lameness across the back and general kidney trouble than Don's Kidney Pills."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Don's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Simeral had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. m17-24

LOCATING THE SILO.

Silage is a heavy feed and the first consideration of locating a silo should be convenience for feeding. As a rule the end of the barn is a desirable place, especially if the rows of cows face each other and there is a feeding alley between. Silos should be so constructed and cared for as not to need the protection of the barn.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Lane County.

Ethel Wilson, plaintiff, vs. L. W. Wilson, defendant.

To L. W. Wilson, the above named Defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons and if you fail to appear and answer as herein required, for want thereof the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint, viz: That the bonds of matrimony now existing between plaintiff and defendant be forever dissolved; that the plaintiff resume her maiden name of Ethel Shields, for her costs herein and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable and just.

This summons is published once a week for six successive weeks in the Cottage Grove Sentinel, a newspaper of general circulation in Lane county, Oregon, published in Cottage Grove, in said county, by order of the Hon. G. F. Skipworth, judge of the above entitled court, made on the 5th day of May, 1917.

The date of the first publication of this summons is May 10th, 1917, and of the last publication June 21st, 1917.

J. E. YOUNG,
m10-jne21 Attorney for Plaintiff.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court for Lane County, Oregon, executor of the last will and testament of Lena Lurch, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present the same to me duly verified on or before six months after the first publication of this notice.

The date of this notice and the first publication thereof is the 10th day of May, 1917.

BENJAMIN LURCH,
Executor of the Estate of
Lena Lurch, Deceased.
J. E. YOUNG,
Attorney for the Estate. m10-jn7