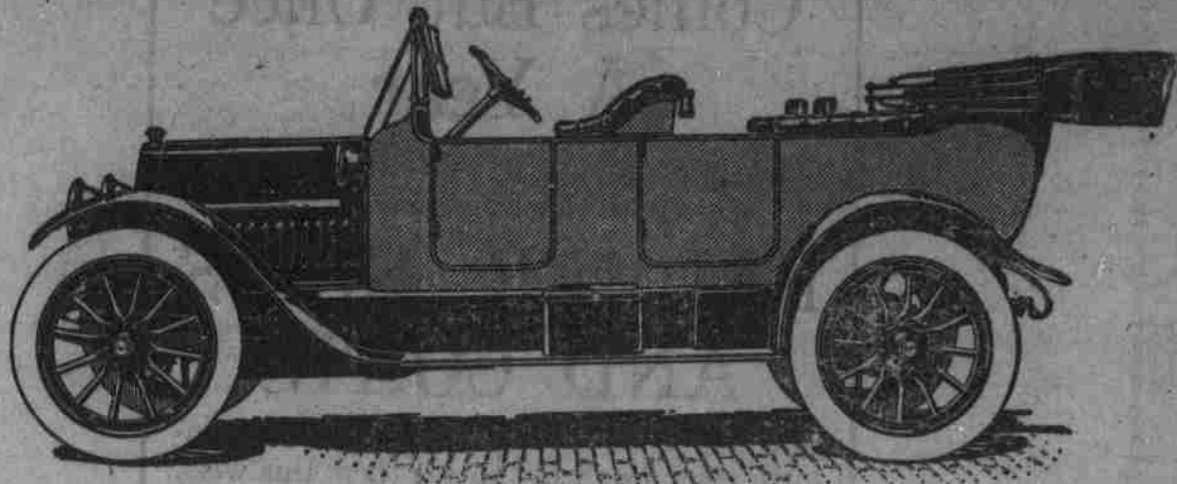


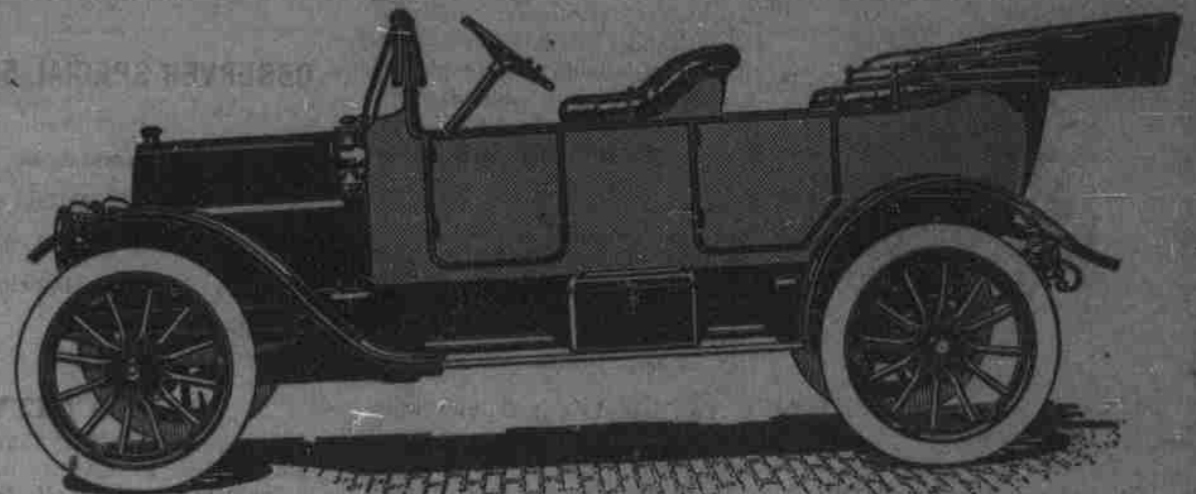
STUDEBAKER AUTOMOBILE

Before You Invest that \$1000, See the Studebaker Line



EQUIPMENT
\$1390 STUDEBAKER "35"

- Six Passengers, Four Cylinder, Long Stroke, 4 1-8 inch Bore, 5-inch Stroke
- Electric Lights, latest bullet type
- Electric self-cranking. (It is capable of spinning the motor at 80 revolutions per minute for 31 minutes.)
- Rear axle—full floating type
- Rims—Booth split Q. D. demountable
- Tires—34x4 inch Goodrich quick detachable
- Gear ratio—3 1-2 to 1
- Electric horn
- Windshield—Clear vision, ventilated
- Stewart & Clark speedometer
- Curtains—Silk Mohair, new Jiffy
- Extra Rim and Tire Irons
- Robe Rail
- Full Elliptic Springs
- Full Set of Tools
- Tool Box



EQUIPMENT
\$970 STUDEBAKER "25"

- Five-passengers, Four Cylinders, Long Stroke, 3 1-2 inch Bore, 5-inch Stroke
- Acetylene Primer
- Demountable Rims
- Studebaker Jiffy Curtains
- Electric Horn
- Stewart & Clark Speedometer
- Deep Upholstery
- Silk Mohair Top
- Ventilating Windshield
- Robe Rail
- Full Elliptic Springs
- Prest-O-Lite Tank
- Tire Holders
- Extra Rim
- Full Set of Tools
- Tool Box

\$970 COMPLETE

HAVE you ever asked yourself what more you could want in an Automobile than the Studebaker "25" gives you?

Run over in your mind the requisites of a fine car—readiness for any trip, mechanical efficiency, easy riding qualities, power, speed, convenience, economy—and notice how perfectly the Studebaker "25" fulfills your mental picture.

Yet \$970 buys this car, complete from silk mohair top to extra rim. To find the superior of the "25" in design and performance you must go far up the price scale. Few cars at any price possess the responsiveness of the long stroke "25" motor, and none is more easily controlled.

If you are seeking a car of moderate size, in which every detail satisfies the most exacting, in which weight is replaced by lightness, and where maintenance costs are low,—if you have an idea that \$1000 would about purchase such a car, we would say to you "Less than that" and strongly urge you to look over the Studebaker "25".

SEE

W. L. SOEHREN
OR
GUY BROTHERS

Polk County Distributors

MEANING OF "POTLUCK."

One Plunge of the Ladle, and Take What You Get.

The real origin of the word "potluck" is unknown to most of the people who use it. In Limoges, France, however, one runs into potluck itself in a certain corner of that quaint city of jostling roofs there is still segregated, much as if in a ghetto, a Saracenic population, probably a remnant of the wave of Saracens that swept over Europe hundreds of years ago. Here they live in their crooked, narrow streets, following old customs handed down from generation to generation. There are many butcher shops in the quarter, and outside of each stands a great pot of soup over a glowing brazier. In each pot stands a ladle as ancient as the pot.

When a customer comes with a penny, in goes the ladle and comes up full of savory broth and chunks of meat, odds and ends that the butcher has had left over. And what comes up the customer has to take. One can imagine how anxiously the hungry urchin or the mother of seven would eye the inexorable ladle and how a pretty girl might get another draw from the butcher's boy.

At any rate, "to take potluck" means to take what you get and say nothing, whether the pot is in Limoges or in the flat of the man who eagerly invites a friend of his youth to dinner.—New York Sun.

Gives Warning of a Storm.

In the bay of Biscay frequently during the autumn and winter in calm weather a heavy sea gets up and rolls in on the coast four and twenty hours before the gale which causes it arrives and of which it is the prelude. In this case the wave action, generated on the other side of the Atlantic by the wind, travels at a much greater rate than that of the body of disturbed air and thus gives warning of the coming storm.

Be Unreasonable.

"She's been very busy telling me how to rear my baby."

"Well?"

"But she got into a perfect panic when I asked her to take care of the child for a couple of days. You know I was suddenly called out of town."—Washington Herald.

A Frank Admission.

"I suppose you are interested in reform," said the conscientious citizen. "No," replied Farmer Corntossel; "I approve of it. But I can't say that it's generally expressed in a way that makes it as interesting as the contid stories."—Washington Star.

Australian Railways.

Railways were early in starting to South Australia, the first one, between Adelaide and Port Adelaide, being opened in 1856, with the Victorian gauge of five feet three inches, which was continued on the main lines connecting with Victoria and extending northward from Adelaide as far as Terowie.

The Saddle.

Early Greeks and Romans rode horses bareback. They regarded it as effeminate to ride in a saddle. The modern saddle, with pommel, crupper and stirrups, was unknown to the ancients. Nero gave out fancy coverings to his cavalry, and the bareback riders of the German forests used to laugh at them. Saddles with trees came into use in the fourth century, stirrups three centuries later.

Life of the Bone.

The periosteum, or the membrane surrounding the bone, is essential to the life of the bone. This contains blood vessels which pass into the bone itself.

Our First Almanac.

The first almanac in America was the almanac of William Pierce of Cambridge, 1636, while the most famous was Poor Richard's, published by Benjamin Franklin in Philadelphia under the name of Richard Saunders and embellished with wise and witty sayings.

Common Now.

Silver forks are to be used at Rockaway and West Point hotels during the coming summer.—Volume 1, No. 1, New York Morning Herald, May 6, 1885.

Evolution of Chemistry.

The first chemists were the alchemists, who for hundreds of years vainly tried to make gold by compounding various chemicals. Chemistry was introduced into Spain by the Moors in 1150, and the Chinese and Egyptians claimed an early acquaintance with it. However, chemistry was not a science until the seventeenth century. Boerhaave was the first to combine the study of chemistry with medicine.

A Good Word For Tobacco.

A nobleman that was extremely fat was reduced to an ordinary size by chewing tobacco, which also does good in an Asthma. "Tis of great use in Camps, where there is many times Scarcity of Vituals and Cholicks and the like."—Complient Herbal, 1654.

Proof of Bird's Age.

While life periods for birds have been variously stated at from two years for the wren to 100 for the eagle and crow, such figures have lacked authority. Professor L. Pettit has brought to the notice of the Zoological Society of France some birds of accurately known age, and these include a sparrow of eight years, a blackbird of eleven, a small cardinal of fourteen and an American parakeet of twenty-five.

Bed Patents.

More patents are issued for beds than any other article of household furniture, and most of them are for freak forms of beds in disguise.

Drunks in Sweden.

Dipsomaniacs in Sweden when put under restraint are fed almost entirely on bread steeped in wine. In less than a fortnight they loathe the very look and smell of liquor and when liberated generally become total abstemious. In

Russia a similar treatment is followed with good results.

French Orders.

A French statistician has recently been very busy with the statistics of the decorations in France and of the number of people who habitually wear orders. The net result of his rather startling calculations is that there are sixty-five different French orders and they are worn by no fewer than 1,700,000 French men and women. That is to say, one Frenchman in every twenty-one wears a decoration of some kind.

Jacquard.

Jacquard, the inventor of the famous loom, might have become a billionaire. This unselfish Frenchman, though, gave his invention to the government, and all he got in return—all he asked in return—was a pension of \$1,000 a year.

Asiatic Turkey's Farms.

According to Ottoman statistics, the average farm in Turkey in Asia contains about ten acres. Twenty-six per cent of the total farms under cultivation have an area of but two and one-third acres. 47 per cent are between two and one-third and eleven and one-third acres in area, and 27 per cent contain more than eleven and one-third acres.

Splitting a Rock.

Many a big fat rock may be split up like kindling wood by building a fire on it and while it is hot dashing on cold water.

Anchor.

The huge anchors of the modern ocean liner, often weighing over eleven tons, are drawn up by means of windlasses worked by steam. The steel chain cables are of enormous size, being upward of 2,000 feet in length and sometimes between 100 and 200 tons in weight, each link being about two feet long and four feet in thickness.

Soaking Salt Fish.

There is a wrong as well as a right way to freshen salt mackerel and other salt fish. Those who are familiar with evaporation processes know that salt falls to the bottom. Now, if you place your mackerel with the skin side down in the pan the salt falls to the bottom and remains there. If placed with the flesh side down the salt falls to the bottom of the pan, and the mackerel is freshened by the soaking in water, as it should be.

South Africa.

South Africa has a total population of nearly 2,000,000, but approximately only one person in every five is a white or European.

Softly—If I have you to understand.

Softly—I'd have you to understand, sir, that I'm not such a fool as I look. Sarcasm—Well, then, you have much to be thankful for.

Riches are like sea water, the more you drink the thirstier you become.—Schopenhauer.

Out and In.

"I'm out for a ride!" the motorist cried as he hurried away with glee. Ten miles from town his gear broke down. And, "I'm in for a walk!" sighed he. —Cyclists' Calendar.

"I'm out for a skate," the man did state as he slid along in glee. Ten feet, we'll say, the ice gave way—"I'm in for a swim," said he. —Yonkers Statesman.

"I'm out for a fly," said Bird Man Spry when he found he couldn't stop. "And it's plain," he said, "to lose my head. Would put me in for a drop." —Youngstown Telegram.

"I'm out for a lark," said the village spark as he battered the copper's hat. Now he says, "My stars," from behind the bars. "I find I am in for a bat!" —Houston Post.

"I'm out for the cash," said a young fellow brash. "I'm looking for people to hook." He found some, I guess, for they made him confess. And now he is in for a crook. —Detroit Free Press.

Carried Out Instructions.

Two robust boys, each aged seven, who live in the same block, do not enjoy entire peace and harmony. When they meet there is generally more or less trouble. Sometimes Jimmie trims Willie, and sometimes Willie trims Jimmie. On the whole, however, Jimmie rather holds the record for successful battles. Jimmie's mother and Willie's mother are good friends, and both regret the tendency of the boys to scrap, but so far their peace efforts haven't been very successful.

Not long ago Jimmie's mother gave him a birthday party and told him that she wanted him to be sure and invite Willie and to treat him well as his guest. Jimmie promised. The evening before the party she asked Jimmie if he had invited Willie to the party. "You bet I invited him," said Jimmie. "I dared him to come."—Exchange.

Made All the Difference.
This is the way that he went home before he took a wife. He stopped out late six times a week and led a frisky life. But now he goes straight home like this and stays there. He never can get a thing or two or he never will forget. He dares not stay out late because he won't a sufferin' gettin'. —Pittsburgh Weekly.

The Unfair Minister.

"Why did you and that young minister quarrel?" asked the friend. "He was nice enough in many ways, but he was so horribly jealous and unfair," said the fair damsel to whom the young divine had been paying serious attention.

"Jealous, perhaps—and naturally," smiled the friend. "But unfair?" "Yes. Every time I would make up

engagement for a moonlight walk of an afternoon stroll with some other man he would pray for rain."—Chicago Evening Post.

Cupid's Defense.

They call me an outlaw, a poacher—I hunt out of season, they say. But I note, all the same, though I caution my game, That it seldom keeps out of my way. They say I am cruel to maidens For planting my shafts in their hearts. That so? Well, it's strange that they will get in range, So many fine breasts, of my darts. They cry that my arrows are cruel, Productive of exquisite pain. Then it's queer what a lot of poor hearts that are shot Come back here again and again. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise Man.

"I want the most ornamental and handsomest chafing dish you have in the store," remarked the customer. "We have some very beautiful ones," replied the salesman, "but they are more ornamental than serviceable." "The very thing. I want something so beautiful and expensive that my wife will never think of trying to cook anything in it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Psychological Paradox.
A duck's a stupid, waddling thing And awkward as can be. The bright hen moves with easy grace And stately dignity. Yet should you to your sweetheart say To praise her, "You're a hen," With deepest scorn she'd vow that you The rudest wretch of men.

But note her business rise; her face, By sweet confusion struck, Joy beaming, should you to her say, "You surely are a duck!" —Baltimore Sun.

Great Climate.

"Is this a healthy town?" "Healthy! Why, when I came here I only weighed sixty pounds. Now look at me. I tip the scales at 180." "Been here long?" "Lemme see. I guess I was eight when I arrived."—Boston Transcript.

Balkan War Song.
Hurrah! Hurrah! We're taking the jubilee! Hurrah! Hurrah! The flag that sets us free! So we'll sing the chorus from Zimkvetot to the sea. While we go marching through Skypog-wotfistomgshiff.

Vice Versa.

Kulcher—It is terrible the way parents make their babies work at night. Youngpopp—And it is terrible the way babies make their parents work at night.—New York Sun.

Borrowing Trouble.

"Ever since his wife has brought suit for divorce he has looked terribly worried." "He oughtn't to worry; she'll probably get it."—Houston Post.

A judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity.—De Sales.

PUBLICITY without Salesmanship is Nix; Publicity plus Salesmanship is Advertising
---Elbert Hubbard

New Stock Arrived

- JOHN DEERE IRON GLAD WAGONS
- MANDT-TRUSSED and GEAR WAGONS
- JOHN DEERE VELIE BUGGIES
- JOHN DEERE and OLIVER GANGS
- SULKERS
- WALKING PLOWS
- HARROWS—BILLION ROLLERS and ORCHARD CULTIVATORS
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