

The Boys and Their Mountain Adventure

A composition from the English I class, Monmouth High School.

A CHRISTMAS HUNT

by Frances Hinkle.

Mrs. Warden stood anxiously looking out of the front window when the door bell rang and Mrs. Shay was unshowered in sobbing tremendously. "Oh, Mrs. Warden, just think it has been almost two weeks since our boys left and I haven't heard from Walter since. I can't imagine what has happened to them. It isn't like Walter not to let me know somewhere where he is and what he is doing. I just don't know what to think," she sobbed out and finally sank weakly into a chair. Mrs. Warden was a comforting old lady and had Mrs. Shay placed on the couch and properly attended to. It was while they were thus engaged that the door bell again pealed forth for some one to answer its summons, but as no one answered the door opened softly and in came the prodigal sons. They slipped quietly into the living room where they found their mothers conversing in anxious tones. Conscious of some one watching and listening the two women looked up and an expression of mingled surprise and joy spread over their countenances. Mrs. Shay was no longer an invalid but was sternly demanding an explanation from her thought-to-have-been-lost son.

Amid the sobs of Mrs. Shay, bursts of laughter from the boys and exclamations of surprise from everyone, the boys related the story of their chase in the mountains. For sometime the boys had been doing odd jobs around the village and when the time came for the High School to have a vacation they had collected enough provisions and camping articles to go camping during Christmas. They had started off early one morning and after hiking three days they had reached their destination by the middle of the third afternoon. After a hearty lunch and setting up camp, which did not take long as boys don't take much trouble to fix things neat and comfortable, they started off for a look at the surrounding country and to see if there were any prospects of finding bear or other animals.

While they were roaming around, following the track of some animal,

a heavy snow storm arose. If they had only thought to notice such a thing they could have reached camp in time to avoid it but they were interested in the animal tracks and soon found themselves standing under a tree waiting for the storm to pass over. They laughed at their own folly and started off in the direction in which they thought their camp to be but by the time they had walked so hard and fast they could walk no farther, their camp was covered up leaving no trace of it. Looking out across the great white stretch of snow Walter discerned a small dark object under the shelter of an overhanging tree and stopped short and demanded what it was. Leonard was unable to answer his question but as just as frightened and not waiting to find out they both started running in spite of their fatigue. They had covered quite a distance when they came upon an apparently deserted cabin. Upon entering they found a few signs of civilization such as coffee, meat and bread and by the side of the fireplace a keg of some sort of strong smelling liquid. They both wanted to know what it was but neither dared to taste it. After some argument Leonard said he was game to try and so raised the keg to his mouth and swallowed about a cup full. They stood looking at each other for some time waiting for something to happen but no result came till they had started a fire and Leonard was getting warm when he began to rattle off all kinds of strange speeches.

Walter did not know what was the matter but his friend seemed to be strangely out of his mind and placing the boy in bed he began preparations for a sleep himself and as he was very tired and sleepy he soon forgot Leonard and his strange mutterings. They occupied the cabin for about a week and as Leonard was not quite well, Walter made things pleasant by decorating the cabin with fir boughs and Oregon grape making it as Christmasy as possible. When the seventh morning dawned both boys awakened to find someone moving about the room. A fire had been built and the savory odor of the bacon reached them from the stove. They were looking about for their guest but did not see him until he entered with a load of wood. They scrutinized the man from head to foot but neither recognized him. I guess the effects of Leonard's drink had left him as he was the first to

speaking, asking who their unexpected guest was, and was answered by the trapper telling them a sketch of his life in the mountains and how he had left his cabin about a week before to go to the village to sell furs and get some provisions. He told them they were about forty miles from Moareg but that there was a station about two miles from there where they could catch a train. After relating their experiences to the trapper and telling him where to find their camp they started homeward but not till the trapper had invited them to come out next winter and spend their vacation with him.

The boys never forgot the trip to the mountains nor Leonard's first drink of something that was neither milk nor water.

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Do you know that there is a new magazine called THE OPEN ROAD which is printing vigorous exciting fiction, and articles by successful men showing in a detailed and practical way the opportunities existing in various occupations?

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Your subscription will be accepted at the office of this paper and forwarded to

THE OPEN ROAD
248 Boylston Street, Boston 17, Massachusetts.

Annual Bank Meeting

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Monmouth, Oregon, for the purpose of electing directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting, will be held at the banking house in Monmouth, on January the 11th, 1921, at the hour of 1:30 P. M.

IRA C. POWELL,
President.

Mosquitoes and Colors.

The malaria-carrying mosquito, it appears, is attracted by certain colors and repelled by others. Experiments have been conducted in a gauze tent, one end of which was formed by large windows. Into these the sunlight poured on bright days. Large stone basins were placed on the floor for the mosquitoes to breed in. It was immediately noticed that when a person entered the tent clad in dark gray clothes, the mosquitoes settled on the cloth. When the person who entered was dressed in white flannel, they did not approach him. A number of boxes lined with cloth of various colors were placed in rows upon the floor, and it was noticed that great numbers of mosquitoes entered the box lined with dark blue. Fewer of the insects sought the boxes lined with the other colors, the number diminishing in this order: Dark red, brown, scarlet, black, slate gray, olive green, violet, leaf green, blue, pearl gray, pale green, light blue, ochre, white and orange. No mosquitoes whatever were found in the box lined with yellow.

Efficiency.

"Pears like Polk Sawney, that runs the store at the crossroads, hain't overrid with enterprise," commented a citizen of Fiddle Creek, Ark. "Tother day, frinstance, I went there in the middle of the afternoon to buy a little something, talk a few politics, and so forth. When I entered in nobody was in sight on the place. But after I'd tromped around for a spell a sleepy voice from under the counter sorter snarled:

"If you're a drummer that aims to sell me something, I don't want it; and if you're a customer that is figgerin' on buyin' something, why in fury can't you just as well come around some time when I hain't plumb yaw-w-w-w-n!—wore out!"

A. M. ARANT

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Strong Evidence

Is the Statement of this Salem Woman Backache is often kidney ache; A common warning of serious kidney ills. "A Stitch in Time Saves Nine"—Don't delay—use Doan's Kidney Pills. Profit by this nearby resident's experience. Mrs. Emily Edwards, 1108 S. 13th St., Salem Ore., says: "I couldn't speak too highly in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills for I have never found anything equal to this old, reliable kidney medicine for regulating the kidneys and stopping backache. I am only too glad to tell others who are subject to backache, as I used to be, that Doan's Kidney Pills are very reliable and effective for that trouble."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Edwards had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

RAG OF CLOTH MURDER CLEW

Clutched in Hand of Slain Girl, It May Lead to Tracing Murderer.

HAD FOUGHT SLAYER

Indications That Young Woman Had Battled Hard for Her Life—Man's Broken Watch Chain Also Found Near Body.

New York.—The body of a beautiful and well-dressed woman was found in a clump of bushes on the Palisades near Cliffside, N. J. She was between 18 and 20 years of age.

A few feet from where she was found was evidence that she had fought a desperate battle with the slayer.

The victim was identified by William F. Ehrmans of New York City as that of his 20-year-old daughter, Florence. He said she had been missing from home for several days.

Clutched in her hand was a fragment torn from a dark blue coat, supposedly worn by the man who attacked her.

Hanging on a trampled group of ox-eyed daisies was a man's watch chain. Her right hand was covered with blood. This watch chain is closely guarded by Acting Prosecutor Charles J. McCarthy of Bergen county, New Jersey, as the likeliest clew to the young woman's murderer.

Has Peculiar Links.

It is eight inches long, with a round gold buttonhole bar and three small rings at each end, and at the other a round catch connection with another chain. The links are rolled in a peculiar fashion.

Near the chain was found a yellow comb. County detectives believe that in her death struggle the young woman tore the chain from her assailant's lapel. The ground showed that the body had been dragged six feet from where the struggle took place.

A little boy, Louis di Scascio, son of a Cliffside Park contractor, playing in the bushes, found the body. He told Policeman William O'Brien.

An examination by County Physician William E. Ogden disclosed that the young woman's skull was fractured.

Dr. Ogden said that her assailant must have been infuriated during his attack. The front part of the skull had been badly battered, probably with a stone, while the back of the head had been split by contact with a rock.

There were many indications that the young woman had stepped from



Small Boy Found the Body.

an automobile shortly before the attack. She was not shod for walking through rough ground.

Had Lain Several Days.

Opinions differ as to how long the body had lain where it was found. The county authorities thought that it had been there for a week or more. Private physicians figured the time at two or three days.

The place where the body was found was an undergrowth of bushes in a vacant block. The body was found in a small clearing. The nearest house is 200 feet away.

In a small clearing were found signs of the struggle and a patch of dried blood fifteen inches in diameter. In this plot the comb, shoes and watch chain were found.

The bushes showed that the body had been dragged from one cleared plot to the other. Both cleared patches, residents of the neighborhood said, were much frequented by picnickers. They thought that picnic parties had been in both patches.

Sunflower on Maple Tree.

Middletown, N. Y.—In the yard of Mrs. Mary G. De Witt here is a sunflower growing out of the trunk of a large maple tree, some distance from the ground. The plant has a stem three feet long and a flower in bloom the size of a saucer.

Our Bargain Column

After Jan. 1st J. M. McCaleb will spare a few settings of eggs from his Hollywood strain at \$15.00 per setting. Any person desiring eggs should order early. This mating is from hens with trap nested egg records from 292 to 309 eggs and mated to males from hens with egg records of 307 eggs. If

Jersey Cow: Will sell for \$35 or will trade for hogs. Geo. Niggli. 3t

LOST—Pair of gold rimmed glasses. Return to C. W. Leonard. 2t

LOST—\$80 in currency, either in Monmouth or between Monmouth and the Independence ferry. Finder return to this office. \$10 reward.

To Rent—Two south rooms in a good location with fuel light and water. With or without furniture. Suitable for two ladies or a married couple. Inquire at this office.

For Sale—A good forty foot windmill. For particulars phone Farm 3612 or 1802. Craven & Van Loan.

1 and 2 inch Kough Lumber for sale. Parker Bros., Monmouth.

For Sale—A dozen White Leghorn Cockerels, O. A. C. laying strain, \$1.75 each. G. Niggli. 3t

Mrs. Mack can care for several more housekeepers.

The Monmouth Cooperative Shipping Association will save farmer's money in the sale of livestock. Ship with us and cut out middleman's profit. If you have stock to ship notify W. J. Stockholm, Mgr. 1f

For Sale

8 acres of land 100 feet from city limits. 5 room house, good barn, fruit and berries. On paved road for \$2500.00

10 acres of land, all in cultivation, good house and barn, 1/2 mile to city limits, an ideal home. Price right.

8 room house, 5 lots. Fruit for family use. City water and electric lights. Fine location. Price \$1500.00. Good terms.

148 Acres of land, 3 1/2 miles south west of Monmouth, mostly Luckiamute bottom. Fine as a fiddle. Good house and barn, 10 acres of prunes. Good school near. Price \$125.00 per acre; good terms.

182 Acres, Luckiamute bottom land; 100 acres in cultivation; no improvements; good county road. Price \$12500.00. Terms.

G. T. Boothby.

Notice to Creditors

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of William H. Mack, deceased, by the county court of Polk County, Oregon, and has qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, with proper vouchers therefor, to the undersigned at Monmouth, Polk County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published November 19, 1920.

Minnie K. Mack,
Administratrix of the estate of William H. Mack, deceased.

Brown & Helgeson, attorneys.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as the administrator of the estate of Richard Jones Evans, deceased, has filed his final account in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Polk County, and that Monday the 17th day of January, 1921, at the hour of 10 A. M. thereof, at the Court room of said Court in the city of Dallas, Oregon, has been appointed by said Court as the time and place for the hearing of objections to the said final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated and first published December 17th, 1920.

Edward T. Evans,
Administrator of the estate of Richard Jones Evans, deceased.

Swope & Swope, Attorneys.

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The Tile Works at Monmouth is making a building tile which will make any kind of building from a dwelling house to a pig pen cool in summer and warm in winter. Especially fine for your fruit, vegetable and milk house.

We also have all kinds of drain tile. Drain tile is your most urgent need. Get that wet land drained.

We will do your draining for you if you wish, but do it your self if you can. Central Tile Co., Monmouth, Oregon.

The Herald wishes correspondents in neighboring communities. For particulars apply at this office.

Big Sacrifice Shoe Sale

Starts Wed. January 5th, 1921

Every pair in the store reduced regardless of cost, to meet the present conditions.

We think it best to take our losses at this time in order to more quickly restore confidence and start normal buying.

See the Salem papers or this paper next week for details.

Avail yourself of this great opportunity to buy your shoes as cheap or cheaper than they will be again within the next year at least.

Begins Wed., January 5th, 1921

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SALEM, OREGON
WHERE CASH IS KING

AT THE ELECTRIC SIGN, "SHOES"