

# OREGON INVITES THE WORLD 1925

## PORTLAND OFFERS A MARKET FOR YOUR PRODUCE

**LOEW'S HIPPODROME**  
Portland, Oregon  
VAUDEVILLE PHOTO-PLAYS  
Complete Change Sun. and Thurs.  
Matinee Daily. Twice Nightly  
Saturday, Sunday, Holidays, Continuous

**YOU CAN EASILY LEARN TO FLY**  
and become a Pilot by taking the course of instruction we offer. The cost—but \$200.00—used to be \$500.00—and takes but ten weeks. For information address: OREGON-WASHINGTON & IDAHO AIRPLANE CO., 214 Spaulding Bldg., Portland, Ore.

**MEDUSA Waterproofer CEMENT**  
will make Sills, Granaries, Basements, etc., Waterproof, Rotproof, Ratproof and Fireproof. Medusa Waterproofer Portland Cement is the best for Stucco Plaster on outside for Bungalows—Does not stain and dirt can be hosed off. Write for literature. Sold by A. McMILLAN & CO., 120 Union Ave. N., Portland

**HEMSTITCHING AND PLEATING.**  
Buttonholing — Buttons — Plaiting — Tucking and Chainstitching  
All Mail Orders given careful and prompt attention  
Elite Shop, 384 Morrison St.

**BAB'S RESTAURANT**  
A good place to Eat and Live Well. Remarkable 40c luncheon at noon. Open 7 a. m. to 2 a. m. 226 Stark St.

**THE L Cafeteria**  
Sixth street opposite The Oregonian and Alder street opposite Meir & Frank's. The Best Eating place in the City. The Finest Coffee and Pastry a Specialty.

**PORTLAND HIDE & WOOL CO.**  
We Pay Highest Prices for HIDES, FELTS, WOOL, MOHAIR, CASCARA BARK. Address Department B

**Page & Son**  
Portland, Oregon

**Capons**  
Now is the time to market capons. We are pleasure and largest handlers of these in the Northwest. Write us.

**HIDES**  
We are in the market for Hides. Write for Prices and Shipping Tags. Tanners of Guarantees "Columbia Only" Harness Leather.  
**WEBER TANNING CO.**  
Established 1889. PORTLAND, OREGON

**Allyn's**  
DYEING & CLEANING  
Grand Avenue at Yamhill  
PORTLAND, ORE.  
EXPERT  
Dyeing & Cleaning  
EXCELLENT SERVICE  
By Parcel Post. Return Postage Paid. Write for Circulars and Prices.  
"At Your Beck and Call"

**RUBBER STAMPS AND MARKING DEVICES.**  
"Everything for the Office"  
**Atkinson**  
107th & Oak Streets PORTLAND, OREGON

**INCOME TAX PROBLEMS**  
Expert advice on any income tax problems. Several years' actual experience in Government Bureaus is offered those unable to visit our office. State your troubles briefly and send in with \$1 and we will give you honest to goodness advice. It will pay you to get in touch with us now. E. J. Curtin, Room 806 Lewis Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

**RAINIER HOTEL**  
Rates \$1.00 and up. 128 N. 6th St., Portland, Ore. Very Centrally Located. Convenient to all Depots, and one block from main Postoffice

**USED TRUCK BARGAINS**  
1 ton Buick, Pneumatic Tires.....\$375.00  
1 ton GMC, Pneumatic Tires..... 375.00  
1 ton Republic and Body..... 375.00  
WENTWORTH & IRWIN, Inc.  
Oregon Distributors for GMC Trucks  
200 Second St., Cor. Taylor  
Portland, Oregon

**NEW HOUSTON HOTEL**  
A. E. Holcombe, Manager  
Weekly Rates to Permanent Guests.  
Sixth and Everett Streets, Three Blocks from New Postoffice, Four Blocks from Union Depot, Portland, Ore.

**BROOKE DRUG CO.**  
CUT RATE MAIL ORDER DRUGGISTS.  
Do you suffer from Asthma? If so, order a bottle  
Langdale's Asthma Remedy  
Sold under Money Back Guarantee

**PIPE REPAIRING**  
PIPES Repaired by experts.  
Pipe Shop, 272 Wash.  
Wedding Bouquets and Funeral Pieces  
Lutblin Florists, 348 Morrison St.

**Eyes Examined. Glasses Fitted.**  
20% off until January, on all merchandise and glasses.  
Bring this ad.  
Clarke-Brower Optical Co.  
112 1/2 Sixth St. Portland

**DR. G. E. WATTS**  
212 Oregonian Building,  
PORTLAND, OREGON  
SPECIALIST  
Female and Rectal Troubles and  
GLAND TRANSPLANTATIONS

**PILES**  
FISTULA, FISSURE, Itching and all other rectal conditions except Cancer permanently cured without a surgical operation. My method of treatment saves the tissue instead of destroying it. It is painless, requires no anesthesia and is permanent. There is no confinement to bed, no interference with business or social engagements. I guarantee a cure or will refund your fee. Call or write for booklet. Mention this paper when writing.  
**DR. C. J. DEAN**  
Second and Morrison Sts., Portland, Ore.

**TWINS ARE BORN IN TWO PLACES**  
They Arrived Hour Apart and Mother Was Moved to Hospital in San Diego, Cal.  
San Diego, Cal.—One twin, Kathryn Alice Collins, was registered at the health office in Coronado the other day, while her brother, Kenneth Allen Collins, born in San Diego, across the bay from the Collins home, was registered in the San Diego health office.

## STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

**Tillamook.**—Fire destroyed the farm home of Paul Fitzpatrick, Friday night, with all its contents. Included in the loss were 300 chickens. The farm belongs to Fitzpatrick and Howard Edmunds.

**Bend.**—Deschutes county's jury list for 1922, drawn Saturday, contains the names of 101 women, the first to be given the opportunity to do jury duty in this county. Mrs. Josephine Saye is the woman whose name was first drawn.

**Albany.**—Only six of the 15 women drawn on the Linn county circuit court panel for the March term will serve, according to refusals filed with the county clerk. This is a larger percentage than was expected by court officials.

**Salem.**—Taxes on motor fuel oils remitted to Secretary of State Kozier in January aggregated \$53,650.55, making a total of \$1,864,408.61 received from this source since February 25, 1919, when the first gasoline tax law became effective.

**Seaside.**—Plans have been nearly completed for the erection of a new dance hall on Broadway and First street. The structure will be modern in every way, with one of the best dance floors in the northwest, costing in the neighborhood of \$25,000.

**Bend.**—Bishop Joseph McGrath of the Baker city diocese dedicated St. Charles hospital here Sunday afternoon, visiting and blessing each room in the building. The structure, just completed at a cost of \$30,000, will be opened for patients in another month.

**Salem.**—The new woodworking plant at the Oregon state penitentiary will start operations some time this week, according to L. F. Compton, warden of the institution. About 40 convicts will be employed in the plant. This crew will be increased as the occasion demands.

**Clatskanie.**—Beckkeepers of this section will hold a meeting in the high school gymnasium on March 11, according to announcement of County Agent Hollbaugh. Mr. Hollbaugh will be assisted in the work among the bee men by a representative of the Oregon Agricultural college.

**Dallas.**—The LaCreole Canning company has completed its organization and articles of incorporation were filed this week, with W. V. Fuller as president; C. B. Sundberg, vice-president, and R. H. Cheney, secretary-treasurer. The company expects to be ready to handle the local crop of berries and small fruits this year.

**Prineville.**—One day recently the crew of workmen employed on the Ochoco dam found what seems without question to be a meteor. The body of rock is about five feet in diameter and is about unearched a short distance below the surface and blown out by the use of powder. It was placed in the retaining wall of the canal.

**Grants Pass.**—The finest quality of gold dust received by local banks this winter was weighed in by L. B. Johnson of this city, who has started operations on the Forest Queen mine, about seven miles from here. Small shipments of gold are being received daily by the banks, though, with the exception of one weighing 60 ounces, are in small quantities.

**Roseburg.**—The county court Saturday advised the state highway commission that it is ready to pay the claim of \$10,000 which the commission has demanded of the county. The \$10,000 was promised by a former judge and no record made of the agreement, and the present court refused to pay, causing the commission to hold up all road work in Douglas county.

**Salem.**—Sam A. Kozier, secretary of state, has mailed out the second installment of cash bonus checks covering claims of ex-service men approved recently by the world war veterans' state aid commission. There are about 500 checks in this installment, and the claims average \$250. The checks go to practically every county in Oregon. Hereafter, Mr. Kozier said, a number of these checks will be mailed out by his office as often as twice a week.

**Salem.**—The Oregon state library during the year 1921 made 13,422 shipments of books to all sections of Oregon, according to a report prepared by Miss Cornelia Marvin, state librarian. Included in these shipments were 107,411 volumes. Based on every working day in the year there was collected from the various departments of the library and assorted according to the needs of each community an average of 352 volumes daily. Miss Marvin's report showed that the number of volumes sent out from the library in 1921 was 22,357 greater than for the previous 12 months. The shipments for 1921 exceeded those of 1920 by 4044.

## A Man and a Dog

By ROSE MEREDITH  
©, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Under the big maple tree in Mrs. Addy's front yard sat Mrs. Addy's boarder—Evalyn Hyron, who was a clerk down at the lumber mill near the bridge. Evalyn was an orphan and had lived for a long time with Mrs. Addy, who had been an old friend of the girl's parents. Every Sunday afternoon after dinner, when the dishes were all washed and put away, Evalyn came out and sat on the rustic bench under the maple, with a book or letters to write. Sometimes Mrs. Addy sat there too, but today some one had taken her for a ride in a crowded motorcar and there was not even room for one more.

"Sorry, Evalyn," called out Mr. Peters, as the widow squeezed into the tonneau. "Your turn next time!" "Don't bother about me, Mr. Peters," protested Evalyn, as she waved a gay farewell and returned to her bench. But when the car had vanished around a turn of the country road she did feel rather lonely. Sunday had a way of shaking her out of her daily routine and making her restless, though she needed the repose. "It is lonely—just us two, isn't it, Bob?" she asked the alreale beside her.

The dog cocked his head on one side and barked sharply. Then he jumped down and ran frantically up and down the yard, close to the fence. "Funny how he does that every time I mention his name!" murmured Evalyn, thoughtfully, "but he is the dearest thing, and he's all my own—unless someone comes along and claims him; but no one could need him more than I do, could they, Bob?" The terrier came bounding to put his head in her lap and caress her pretty hands.

Some one came whistling down the path—a tall young man, bare-headed, sun-burned, athletic looking, with clear gray eyes and well-brushed brown hair. Evalyn had seen him before—somewhere—it was an effort to recall. He was a stranger in the village. He looked at Evalyn, a fleeting glance that took in all her girlish sweetness, even the blue of her eyes, and then he saw the dog, stopped short, and stared.

The alreale saw him at the same moment, his ears lifted, and then one cocked forward expectantly. "Bob!" warned Evalyn, putting out a hand to stay his quivering body. But she was too late; in that fraction of a second he had gained the fence in two bounds and then sailed over the barrier to fall in a scrambling heap at the man's feet. Then he found his balance and circled, leaped and barked frantically, scattering dust all over the nice clothes of the well-dressed stranger.

"Down!" commanded the man kindly. The alreale leaped and thrust a pink tongue at his cheek. "Down, you rascal!" laughed the stranger, stooping down to caress the dusty little gray hurricane. Then he lifted his eyes to Evalyn's and smiled at her. She was leaning over the fence, panic-stricken for fear Bob had found his owner.

"Your dog?" asked the hatless one. Evalyn hesitated. Bob was her dog, by all the laws of finding—and needing! This prosperous-looking youth probably had hundreds of friends—money to buy dozens of dogs—but Bob belonged to her! Her mouth set in a severe line. "Belong to you?" asked the man, rising and looking her straight in the eyes. She nodded.

"Oh!" he exclaimed sharply and looked away. "Why did you ask—and why are you surprised?" "I beg your pardon—but I thought you were going to say, 'No.' He bent down, whispered something in the dog's ear, patted the rough coat affectionately. Then he lifted Bob and dropped him over the fence into the grass where he whined pitifully. "Nice dog you have here," said the stranger squaring his shoulders as he turned away, but Evalyn was sure that his eyes were wet.

He went on his way, while the girl stared resentfully after him and the little dog crept close to the ground, following the fence, whining softly. The man was opposite the house now, he was passing the snowball bush, soon he would be beyond recall. Suddenly Evalyn gave a little sobbing cry and ran across the yard. She caught up with him as he passed the snowball bush.

"Stop!" she cried. As if he had been listening for that call, he turned swiftly and leaped the fence. "You called me?" he asked eagerly. The girl's charming face dropped into her hands. "It is not my dog—I wanted him so—I found him in the bushes behind the bridge a month ago—one of his paws was hurt; I think an automobile must have struck him. I brought him home—here—and because I have no one who really belongs to me, though Mrs. Addy is so kind, I adopted him. I tried to find out his name—he wore no collar—and I tried over so many, but when I said 'Bob' he went wild. I believed it was his name. That's all!" The man's eyes fell to the dog, who was curled contentedly beside him. "His name's 'Sandy'—he recognized

my name when you called 'Bob'," apologized Sandy's owner. "About a month ago I chained him up. I was going to the city and couldn't take him that day. When I got home I learned he had slipped his collar and followed the car. I must have left him far behind, poor little beggar. If I had only known!"

Sandy was leaping now between the man and the girl, torn between two loves. "Do you mind keeping him a while longer?" asked Bob Mason. "I will come after him later—it's too bad to tear him away so suddenly."

"That is very kind of you," said Evalyn primly, but her eyes shone with joy. When she was alone with the amazed Sandy she kissed the startled canine on his black muzzle. "I don't wonder you like him, Sandy," she whispered.

Bob Mason, who turned out to be a stockholder in the lumber mill, living in the adjoining town, came many times to visit Sandy, though Mrs. Addy declared the poor beastie played second fiddle to Evalyn. But late in the fall, when it was too cold to sit under the maple, Bob told Evalyn that they must reach a decision about the ownership of Sandy.

She looked wistfully into the glowing fire, while Bob adoringly regarded her dainty profile. "Let Sandy choose," she evaded, and when they asked Sandy, that most intelligent of alreales, stood erect and placed one paw on Evalyn's hand and the other on Bob's knee.

"Just what I was going to suggest," whispered Bob softly, and as Evalyn said nothing for a while, it is to be inferred that Sandy had his own way about it!

**BELIEF IN SIGNS STRONG**  
Most People Have More or Less Superstition, Though They May Not Admit It.

Fear of the supernatural, which is commonly known as superstition, finds a resting place in almost every heart. Everybody knows of the "13" superstition and the thousand and one "signs" by which impending disaster or evil luck is foretold. Many are aware that even the strongest minds have been and are being daily stirred by these signs, and that all men have more or less faith in them. Actor folk, gamblers, business men, financiers, women in all stations of life, freely admit that they believe in signs to a greater or lesser degree, and that they are none the worse because they do not unnecessarily run counter to their belief that "divinity shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we may."

Jay Gould, as a young man, had a profound conviction that he would die in a year of his life which was divisible by seven. When he was thirty-five he was solicitous, and when he was forty-two the fear of death was strong upon him until he entered his forty-third year. When he was forty-nine the old fear returned, but before the expiration of the year he had passed away. This may have been a coincidence merely; but life is made up of these coincidences, and that they are significant few will deny.

**Commuter's Cigar His Time Table.**  
The methodical man, whose home was about a half-mile from the suburban railroad station, had never been known to hurry for his morning train. While other commuters rushed along with hurried glances at their watches and at the clock in the tower of the station he managed to get to his destination just as the whistle sounded from the crossing above. His fellow travelers generally arrived too soon.

"My method is really very simple," he explained. "All I do is watch the length of the cigar that I'm smoking. It's an unerring habit of mine to get up at exactly the same time each morning, eat breakfast and then light a cigar of a standard brand and always of the same size. Then I look through the news of the day and start for the station. If I'm late I can tell by the degree to which the cigar has burned. If it's still early there will be an inch or so left. I throw the butt away just as I reach the station."

**He Knew the Game.**  
A Greek sailor went to a bank on the New York water front to cash a check. As he came out he saw two men standing on the corner. They separated, and as he walked down the street one went before him, one behind. The man before pulled a handkerchief. Out flew a thousand-dollar and a five hundred-dollar bill. The man behind ran forward, picked up the bills and stopped the sailor. "Hey," he whispered, "if you keep your mouth shut I'll divvy with you. You put in what you took from the bank and we'll split."

The sailor raised his hand and hit the fellow a crack across the eyes. That game had been tried on him before.

**Branded Ears of Stock.**  
In the office of the justice of the peace of Lyme township, Huron county, Ohio, are preserved records extending over the entire period of the township's history. One of these is entitled "Record of Ear Marks in the Township of Lyme."

In the days of early settlement little of the land was fenced, and cattle, hogs and sheep wandered at will. These ear markings served the same purpose as branding on the western ranches today. The first entry was made under date of April 14, 1813. These marks admitted to transfer from one owner to another. This was frequently done. The record contained in all the entry of 60 different ear marks.

## Mrs. J. Stingley



### What Men Admire Most in Women is Perfect Health—the sign of Strength

Bakersfield, Calif.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been a great help to me as a tonic and nerve and I am glad to give it my recommendation. My health had become very poor; I was suffering with inward weakness, was nervous, could not sleep, and lost my appetite. I was weak and suffered with backaches and pains in my side and my limbs ached. I was a physical wreck when I began taking the 'Favorite Prescription' but it completely cured me of all my weakness and built me up into a good healthy, strong condition."—Mrs. J. Stingley, 2128 Q St.

Go now to your nearest drug store and obtain this wonderful Prescription of Dr. Pierce's in tablets or liquid or send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, in Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free medical advice.

**Money Talks.**  
"Millions are involved in this divorce suit." "Well, what about it?" "Oh, nothing, except that when money gets mixed up in a scandal it's more garrulous than ever."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**The Ups and Downs.**  
Some people seem to imagine that the ups and downs of life mean talking yourself up and running other people down.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

## CRAMPS, PAINS AND BACKACHE

St. Louis Woman Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered with cramps and pains every month and had backache and had to go to bed as I could not work. My mother and my whole family always took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for such troubles and they induced me to try it and it has helped me very much. I don't have cramps any more, and I can do my housework all through the month. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends for female troubles."—Mrs. DELIA SCHOLZ, 1412 Salisbury Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Just think for a moment. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been in use for nearly fifty years. It is prepared from medicinal plants, by the utmost pharmaceutical skill, and superior methods. The ingredients thus combined in the Compound correct the conditions which cause such annoying symptoms as had been troubling Mrs. Scholz. The Vegetable Compound exercises a restorative influence of the most desirable character, correcting the trouble in a gentle but efficient manner. This is noted by the disappearance, one after another, of the disagreeable symptoms.

**As It Usually Turns Out.**  
"Yes, you may as well come over and figure on building the new den my wife insists I need. She has no satisfactory room to sew in."—Retail Ledger, Philadelphia.

**Cuticura Soap for the Complexion.**  
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap daily and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, sculp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Adv.

## Red Cross BALL BLUE

Is needed in every department of house-keeping. Equally good for towels, table linen, sheets and pillow cases. Grocers

## Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

Rests, Retresses, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tired, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Cuticura. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. **MURINE EYE REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, U. S. A.**

**Are You Satisfied?** **BEHNKE-WALKER BUSINESS COLLEGE** is the biggest, most perfectly equipped Business Training School in the Northwest. Fit yourself for a higher position with more money. Permanent positions assured our graduates. Write for catalog—Fourth and Yamhill P. O. N. U. No. 10, 1922