

OLD-TIME DANCE HIGH OLD TIME

Wood-Tillotson Co. Host To Over 150 Devotees of Terpsichore

Old-Time Fiddlers Roused Spirit of Crowd and Brought Forth Long-Forgotten Dances

Henry Ford surely started something when he invited the New England fiddler to play for him. Since that episode the old-fashioned dance has become the rage and such are being held all over the country.

Saturday night the Ford agents in Maupin, Messrs. Hugh Wood and Geo. Tillotson, staged an old-time dance at Legion hall, and the crowd present testified to the popularity of that kind of entertainment. The walls of the hall were decorated with 16-sheet posters depicting both the new Ford coupe and touring car, while one each of those kind of cars were on display in the hall. Early in the evening the crowd began to gather and by 9:00 o'clock about 75 couples were on the floor.

The music was furnished by several musicians. Harve Morris and wife started the ball rolling and they were succeeded by George Miller of Tygh with Mrs. Jack Morrow at the piano. Following them came Mose Delore from Wapinitia, who played real old-time tunes. Miss Anna Toole, teacher of the Shady Brook school then took over the piano and soon demonstrated that she was all that had been said of her as a pianist. Incidentally to that lady's playing we will mention that recently she was one of the artists to play for the Oregonian's broadcasting station, KGW, and her playing Saturday night showed that she was a finished musician. The High school orchestra, comprised of Stanley Wood and Geo. Miller, violins; Winnifred Kaiser, mandolin; Estel Stovall, drums, with Miss Toole at the piano, injected pep and rhythm into the dance music that was hard to resist.

Each one present was given a card which entitled the holder to one chance in a prize drawing. The prizes went to Mrs. Alex Burrill, Wamie, and Tom Henneghan, the former receiving an automatic windshield wiper and Tom a rear-view mirror.

The affair was most pleasant and each one present seemed to be getting his full mead of enjoyment. Messrs. Wood & Tillotson are to be congratulated on their thoughtfulness in providing an evening of unalloyed pleasure for their many friends of this locality.

Grimm Alfalfa Best Seed

Grimm alfalfa is the variety recommended by the Oregon experiment station for all sections of the state. In addition to being drought and cold resistant, Grimm produces more hay per acre in Oregon than the common variety. The seed of Grimm alfalfa cannot be distinguished and is best purchased from sources that are able to furnish proof that their seed is genuine. Certified seed is good crop insurance. Grimm alfalfa seed prices are a little lower than last season.

Shady Brook Grange Installs Officers

Shady Brook Grange No. 654 installed the officers-elect at a meeting held at the Community hall on the evening of Saturday, January 9th. State Grange Master Geo. A. Palmiter acted as installing officer and seated the following in their chairs: H. M. Barnum—Master. Henry Kramer—Overseer. Mrs. Mamie Karlin—Lecturer. T. S. McCorkle—Steward. Aug. Blazer—Asst. Steward. Mrs. Aug Blazer—Lady Asst. Steward.

Mrs. Geo. Heitz—Chaplain. Emile Mertz—Treasurer. Mrs. Mamie McCorkle—Secretary. Geo. Heitz—Gatekeeper. Mrs. Sophia Blazer—Ceres. Miss Grace Rudolph—Pomona. Mrs. H. M. Barnum—Flora. Mrs. Mame Karlen—Home Economics.

At the conclusion of the installation the members formed a social party and with refreshments and dancing passed a few pleasant hours. Shady Brook Grange is one of the strongest and most progressive granges in this section. It is growing in membership and soon will count its roster of members with the larger farmers' organizations in the state of Oregon.

B-a-a B-a-a Black Sheep

The country adjacent to Maupin is more or less given to raising sheep. Many thousand woolies may be seen in the hills of this vicinity in the spring and a large number of men are engaged in the industry.

Ralph A. Hayne, of the Agricultural Extension department, has compiled a work on sheep, which is at once comprehensive and complete. The work treats on sheep diseases, breeds for mutton and wool, breeding, feeding and in fact all that pertains to sheep raising. The Maupin State Bank has secured a number of these books and anyone interested may procure one by calling at the bank. The work contains 50 pages and is well worth having around the farm or sheep ranch. Get your copy before the supply is exhausted.

Bridge Crew To Move

The O.-W. R. & N. bridge crew, under the formanship of J. E. Pullen, which is at work now near Fargher station, will move to Maupin this week. Connected with the bridge work will be the erection of a new unloading platform at the depot, and the bridges above here will be repaired and strengthened.

Rev. Sprouse Buys Farm

Rev. A. D. Sprouse will soon leave Maupin, having purchased a 30-acre tract of cultivated land three miles from Woodburn. The tract is fertile, well drained and lies on a paved road. It is the reverend gentleman's intention to put several acres in berries, as the soil is particularly adapted to that culture, the land being well drained and very level. Mr. Sprouse will probably leave Maupin within the next month. Since coming here the minister and family have become well known and all the members of the family are well thought of by all, who will regret that they are leaving Maupin.

OBSTRUCTIONISTS

Webster defines obstruction as "That which obstructs or impedes; to fill with objections that prevent passing; to bar, stop, check, retard, oppose." And an obstructionist as "one who obstructs business—systematically delaying."

Webster clearly held the right view of an obstructionist when he phrased the definition of that species of genus homo. Those people are of no benefit to their respective communities; they seem to take pleasure in blocking every move that tends to the betterment and upbuilding of their home towns; their main idea seems to be to throw a monkey wrench into the machinery of every place that seeks to progress, either with malice or the idea that such actions make them popular.

There is no community but is afflicted with some of that ilk. Let a proposition which calls for the expenditure of a few dollars, and which might accrue to the benefit of all the people, come up and the obstructionist immediately gets busy. He picks flaws in every plan; buttonholes all who will listen to him and whispers innuendos to the effect that the plan is without foundation; that it is for the purpose of adding wealth or prestige, as the case may be, to a few; that it will be a detriment to the place and had better be thrown into the discard. Those who know the character of such obstructionists refuse to be guided by them, but there are people who will listen to and follow the suggestion of those who are adverse to anything that does not emanate from their own dulled brains.

Crofoot Infant Very Ill

The eight-months-old infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Crofoot is very ill with what might be spinal meningitis. The little one was suddenly taken with spasms last Friday evening. Dr. Elwood was summoned and through his treatment the baby is showing signs of improvement. Mr. and Mrs. Crofoot with the baby are at the home of the former's uncle and aunt, Lester Kelly and wife.

Since the above was in type we learn that the little sufferer had gone to the home above, he having died at 10:15 Wednesday forenoon. Funeral services will be held from the residence of L. D. Kelly, being conducted by Rev. W. H. Aldridge, at 1:00 o'clock this afternoon, with interment in the Buzan cemetery. The baby was eight months and 21 days old at the time of death.

Two New Members

The local Odd Fellows lodge membership was increased by two last Saturday night, when R. E. Richmond and S. E. Enderby were given the initiatory degree. After the work was finished the members present proceeded to enjoy themselves in a social way, partaking of a fine luncheon and otherwise putting in a pleasant time. Frank McCorkle and W. B. Sloan of the Tygh Valley lodge were present and assisted in the work, as also did A. J. Mann a member of a Portland lodge.

Wapinitia Odd Fellows Lodge No. 209 is the only fraternal organization in Maupin. Its mem-

bership takes in all the substantial men of the city and surrounding country, and it exerts a healthful influence in all things pertaining to the welfare and upbuilding of Maupin. It is growing in membership and bids fair to be as large a lodge as any in southern Wasco county.

There never has been a great enterprise launched but what has had to meet the objections of obstructionists. From the signing of the Declaration of Independence down to digging a small ditch every enterprise has been fought by them. After our country declared against foreign tyranny a class of men sprang up who declared the move was wrong; that the vested power of kings should not be questioned. When it was proposed that the government assist in constructing the first trans-continental railway the obstructionists waxed loud and wrath. There has never been a move made to develop a certain section but what has been combatted by obstructionists. That feature has been shown close to Maupin. On the Wapinitia plains lies as good land as can be found anywhere. All it needs is water to make it blossom as the rose. Several parties have secured control of the irrigation system; ditches have been dug—but not sufficient to cover all the land signed up for; promises have been made to the effect that in a short time there would be plenty of water for all, but those promises, like the wind, soon passed away. If the obstructionist had not been at work the section spoken of would be peopled by men who would make a great country and make a Maupin that would occupy a larger spot on the map of Oregon.

The obstructionist is a menace and a pest, and the sooner he is regulated to a back seat the sooner will progressive and ambitious places realize their ideals and reach the goal toward which each is pointed.

The obstructionist is a menace and a pest, and the sooner he is regulated to a back seat the sooner will progressive and ambitious places realize their ideals and reach the goal toward which each is pointed.

The Trapper's Soliloquy

R. C. Fulkerson, predatory animal trapper in the Shaniko section, evidently grows morose at times while pursuing his vocation among the hills and breaks of southern Wasco county. To express his loneliness he indulges in blank verse, his latest effusion following:

I have caught 1200 coyotes with the Newhouse No. three, not a soul to help, just my saddle horse and me; all day alone through the canyons I ride, with not even a dog to trot by my side. I ride out on my trap line thru chill wind and snow and make camp at night in 15 below. The coyotes are howling on each hill around, while the lonely old trapper sleeps on the cold ground. They break up my slumbers with hideous yells; I'll go down tomorrow and buy me some shells. Late in the evening when the lambs are at play, the coyotes will sneak up and drive them away; they will feed on lambs' carcass all the night long, and go up on the hillside and sing that old song—B-o-w w-o-w-w-w!

Who Will Purchase These?

The Times has a couple of antedeluvian Oakland cars for sale. One's in fair shape; good tires. Will sell both at a bargain.

Fischer's Garage Is Very Busy Place

Vern Fischer, who conducts the East Side garage, has been making many improvements and additions to his shop. He has lately installed a new electric motor, added special tools for use in auto repairing, installed a battery charging machine and also has added some special tools for Ford and Dodge cylinder work. Mr. Fischer is the acknowledged leader in this section in radio work, and he is making a specialty along that line. He is prepared to recharge radio batteries, rejuvenate vacuum tubes and will erect and install radios for anyone.

Verne has invented a new style heater for his shop, in which he burns refuse oil taken from autos. He has made a large tank, connected it with the heater and the oil circulates through a pipe directly to the burner. The apparatus supplies plenty of heat, is safe and economical, and does not occupy much space.

"500" Popular Game

It is possible that no card game has attained and held a place in the hearts of card players higher than "500." That game has been played for years and every gathering of its devotees sees many tables occupied and a hearty interest taken.

The card party given by the members of Wapinitia Rebekah Lodge at Odd Fellows hall last Friday night brought out one of the largest crowds ever gathered at a like event in Maupin. Fully 100 people were present and 16 tables played. Prizes given best lady and gentlemen player, while those who made the lowest scores were remembered. Mrs. W. H. Staats won the first prize for ladies, Mrs. Oscar Renick having to be content with the booby prize in that class. Lester McCorkle and Lester Crabtree carried off the two men prizes.

When the players were thru a delectable plate luncheon was served. The proceeds of the party amounted to about \$30.00. It is the intention of the Rebekah ladies to repeat the card party at a later date.

Bank Meeting Held

The officers and directors of Maupin State Bank held their annual meeting last Thursday and elected officers for the ensuing year. All the old officers were retained, with the exception of vice-president Brown, who said that he lived too far away to be present at meetings, therefore recommended that L. C. Henneghan be chosen in his stead. Those elected were: J. M. Conklin—President. L. C. Henneghan—Vice-Pres. F. D. Stuart—Cashier. Geo. McDonald—Asst. Cashier. J. M. Conklin, J. S. Brown, F. M. Fleming, L. C. Henneghan, F. F. Stuart were chosen directors.

Travel Keeping Up

Manager A. E. Caton of the Hotel Kelly states that travel is keeping up, notwithstanding the season. His hostelry is enjoying a good patronage, much better than he anticipated. The rooms at the hotel are nearly all filled every night, while the number of table boarders is increasing each week.

"CHAIN" COUPONS FLOODING COUNTRY

Purveyors Promise \$10 Value For \$4.00 Cash Sent To Dealer

Scheme Catching Many Women With Penchant For Silk Hosiery—Better Goods Here

There is a chain stocking scheme, promulgated by a Portland concern, which bids fair to die before many moons, although on the face of it it seems a fair offer to women who want to lay in a supply of silk stockings. The scheme is the old coupon selling one—a buyer secures three coupons which in turn are sold to three others. They are supposed to sell three each, after having sent in a dollar to the fathers of the deal in order to secure the three additional coupons. The scheme is another "chain" proposition in which its promulgators promise to send five pairs of silk stocking to each one sending a total of four dollars, the footwear to have a value of \$10.00.

We have tried to figure out just how many coupons would be circulated by but ten people buying coupons, and the total we arrived at reaches up into the thousands. Of course if each coupon buyer sent in the four dollars the sellers would gather in many shekels, but they are to lose something on the ones who fail to respond with the coin. Again no one is so foolish as to send five pairs of \$2.00 stockings for four dollars—it can't be did with safety to the capital invested. To our way of thinking it must be the ones who pay one dollar for the first coupon and who fail to sell the three others sent them, who are the losers, and it is their money which goes to recoup the dealers for the loss on the stockings sent out.

"Chain schemes always peter out in the long run. Again those who patronize such schemes are working directly against their home dealers. The latter carry the best lines obtainable and mark their goods at the lowest possible price and still make a small margin of profit. The merchant is deserving of the home trade. He pays taxes here, maintains his establishment and home here, employs local help, contributes to all things looking to the betterment and upbuilding of his town, and carries goods the purchaser may examine before buying. Those who patronize "chain" schemes are tearing shingles from the roofs of the home merchants and lessening their trade. The practice is a pernicious one and a thought by those who are wont to send their money out of town would show that the dollar sent away is a dollar lost to his own community.

Who Wants Horses?

Claud Wilson is advertising in this issue of The Times that he has several broken and unbroken horses for sale. The equines are all young, good, sound stock and range in age from four to seven years. Anyone wanting some good horses should see Mr. Wilson, as he is offering some surprising bargains in good horseflesh.

Read the Maupin Times