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**Burglars Busy at Bandon**  
The business section is aroused over the series of burglaries committed Tuesday night. Two places were entered and at least two more were attempted, says the Bandon World.

At the Bandon Hardware Co. the robber entered at the side door on Baltimore avenue by breaking out the glass. He apparently was familiar with the operation of the cash register as he punched the right key to open it. His reward was not more than \$1.25. He didn't take anything but cash, leaving two checks untouched. No attempt was made to get into the safe.

At the Library the burglar entered by lowering a window on Wall street. The window was not locked but fit so tight in the frame that it must have taken considerable effort to shove it down. A small cash box kept by the librarian at the desk was robbed of its nickles and dimes totaling about \$2.25. The pennies were not taken. The box was left on the floor. Apparently nothing else was disturbed.

At Pat's Place at the corner of First street and Alabama the robber broke a section out of the window facing the Bandon Cedar Manufacturing Co. plant. It is probable that he was frightened away before he had time to enter as Mr. Bottom found nothing disturbed inside.

At the McNair Hardware Co. an effort was made to enter at the rear. The putty was removed from the window and a piece was broken from the cross bar. Apparently the entry was considered too much of an effort.

Night Officer Foster states that the entry to the Bandon Hardware store was made between 2 and 3 a. m. He had made his rounds and saw the light burning in the store at two. When he came around about an hour later the light was out and he discovered the door broken.

It is believed to be the work of the same person or persons who robbed the Acme Garage and the Richardson Motor Company about a month ago.

**Bad Day for Fingers at Bandon**  
C. E. Smith lost four fingers of his right hand in an accident which occurred at his home near town Sunday evening, says the Bandon World. According to Mr. Smith he was cleaning up around the house when a .32 special loaded rifle that was handling slipped from his grasp. He reached out quickly to grab it before it struck the floor and was just in time to get his hand over the muzzle when it discharged. The gun struck on the hammer. The soft-nosed bullet tore a frightful wound across the back of the hand, severing the tendons and breaking the bones. Dr. Houston found it necessary to amputate the fingers, leaving only the thumb.

Carl Richert, son of Chas. Richert, was out on the ranch shooting digger squirrels Sunday. In some manner he got the index finger of his right hand over the muzzle of the gun when it discharged, taking the finger off. It was necessary to amputate it.

A. W. Brewster lost a forefinger as the result of leading a calf. The calf became fractious as calves do and in trying to stop it Mr. Brewster got a finger caught in the rope and it was yanked off.

**Flip of Coin Made It Portland**  
The death of Francis W. Pettygrove, a former Portland (Me.) resident, which occurred recently in Portland, Ore., has brought to light the story of how the city on the Pacific coast almost was named Boston instead of Portland.

A flip of a coin fixed the name of Portland, Ore., on what was then but a tiny settlement.

The coin was flipped in the autumn of 1843. A man named A. L. Lovejoy of Boston, and a second named F. W. Pettygrove, of Portland, Me., were new settlers in Oregon and were joint owners of a small store, one of a few buildings in a settlement on the Willamette river.

The settlement was called everything from "the village" to "Stumptown," and the partners determined to dignify it with a real name. Lovejoy wanted to call it Boston; Pettygrove preferred Portland.

Finally they agreed to toss a coin. The Portland man called the turn over the Boston man, and the village forthwith was named Portland, Ore.—North Star, Cambridge, Minn.

A press dispatch from Brighton in this state tells the following nature story:

A huge blind seal or sea bear—displaying a fondness for mud clams—is a great pet and source of pride to Jack Anderson, its captor. Anderson caught the seal on the beach here, roped it and with difficulty loaded the 300 pound bulk into a boat and placed it under an enclosure. The mud clams are fed in great quantities after being removed from the shell. The seal tosses each one into the air and turns it before attempting to swallow it.

**Carberry's Plan for Revenge**  
By CLARA DELAFIELD  
(Copyright, 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

Here was Carberry, but an entirely different Carberry from the one of two years before. He was thinking about that Carberry as he rang the bell of Clara Hollis's apartment.

That was the Carberry who had enjoyed a brief summer of Clara's favor, and had been turned down colder than ice cream at Christmas. He had stunk away. He had lost his job, too—perhaps that had had something to do with it. He had felt about two feet high when he left Clara's apartment.

Now he was back in town, in a hundred-dollar suit, with a malacca cane, a wad of several hundred in his breast pocket, and a nice little bank roll. And he had come, after an exchange of correspondence with Clara, in order to demonstrate his theory and to bring about his revenge.

His theory was that women were like cats. If you set out the saucer of milk and went away, pussy would hurry out of her corner to investigate. If you simply called "pussy, pussy!" she would arch her back at you and stay in her corner.

The suit and the wad were Carberry's saucer of milk. Clara was the cat.

He meant to win her back and then let her down with a jolt loud enough to be heard for several blocks away.

He went up the stairs. There stood Clara in her most ravishing gown, hands outstretched to receive him.

It was the old Clara. Carberry was so entranced that he almost forgot the revenge which he was planning. When he left he kissed Clara's small rosebud mouth. He was to take her out to dinner the following evening.

The following evening came and went. Clara had snuggled into the loop of his arm all the way home in the taxicab. Now Carberry stood alone upon the step of the apartment house.

"Damn it, if I thought she really cared for me I'd be satisfied to just go on loving her without letting her down," he thought. "Poor girl, women are so much the victims of their emotions. I don't feel as if I had the heart to do it, somehow."

Within two weeks Clara and he were thicker than thieves. They were as good as lovers; as good as engaged. Carberry was sitting with Clara in the park one afternoon.

"Do you really care again, Clara?" he asked softly.

"Yes, darling," answered Clara softly.

"Clara, shall I confess something?" asked Carberry softly.

"Do tell me, dearest," whispered Clara softly.

"Clara," said Carberry softly, "when I came back I was full of hate and malice against you."

"Against me, dear?" asked Clara softly, looking shocked.

"I'm afraid so, darling," answered Carberry softly. "You see, I felt so mean about the way you'd turned me down two years ago."

"I know; it was horrid of me, darling," said Clara softly. "But you see, darling, I—I was sorry for it afterward. What was it you were planning to do to me, darling?"

"Why, darling," said Carberry softly, "I was planning to try to get you to care for me and then to turn you down out of revenge. I can't think how I can have been so mean. Won't you say you forgive me?"

"Why, of course, darling," said Clara softly. "I understand how wretched you must have felt. Come, let's go on to dinner and forget it all, darling."

"But you do love me, darling?" asked Carberry softly, in the taxi.

"With all my heart, dearest," Clara replied softly.

They had a splendid dinner at a little place where you can get the real stuff at a dollar a throw. They drove back to Clara's apartment house, Clara leaning back with Carberry's arm around her, and her fair head resting against his shoulder.

"Darling, I'd like to ask you to come in," said Clara softly, "but it's so late."

"Never mind," said Carberry softly, pressing his lips to hers. "There will never be any more misunderstandings between us, will there, darling?"

"Not one," said Clara softly. "I shall always think of you so nicely, darling."

"How do you mean, darling," asked Carberry softly, a little frown crinkling his brows.

"Why, you see, darling," said Clara softly, "it will be so difficult to see you as often as I shall want to."

"Why, darling?" inquired Carberry softly.

"Because, darling, I'm engaged to marry Tom Oakes—you remember him?—or, at least, I shall be tomorrow. So we really ought not to meet much or Tom may be jealous. Good-by, darling," said Clara softly, as she went into the apartment house.

**River Washes Island Away.**  
Sharps Island is the latest bit of Maryland terrain to be chronicled as doing a disappearing act. This island, standing at the mouth of the Choptank river, unprotected from the action of the current and the washing of the Chesapeake, has diminished 83 per cent in three-quarters of a century. The houses have been washed away, except for the large hotel, which stands alone in the center of the island, a crumbling monument to the activity of other days. In addition to being a summer resort, the island was noted as a good hunting ground for ducks and snail game.—Baltimore News.

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Poultry Being Prepared for Shipment Should Not Have Large Amount of Grain.

Don't feed heavily before shipping and expect to get paid for the weight of your feed. Heavy feeding of birds that are accustomed to range causes digestive troubles in shipment, and consequently large shrinkage in weight, to say nothing of off-condition.

**POULTRY NOTES**

A lazy hen is not a well one.

Turkeys are profitable, but need a lot of care to get them started.

Moving layers from coop to coop frequently checks egg production.

Turkeys can eat almost any kind of feed after they are three months old.

It is common knowledge that hens and pullets should be out of doors as much as possible during the winter.

Ordinarily, a gander may be mated with from one to four geese, although pair or trio matings generally give the best results. Wild ganders seldom mate with more than one goose.

Many breeders find it pays to fatten broilers for a week or ten days on a sloppy mash of sour milks and cornmeal.

Eggs kept for hatching purposes that are not set immediately should be turned at least once a day and they should be handled gently.

Raising early broilers simply means starting the chicks as usual and following with scratch grain and a growing mash until nearly ready for market.

Trouble is Brought About by Fowl Eating Decayed Animal Matter—Castor Oil Helps.

Limberneck is recognized by the fact that the fowl seems to lose control of its neck muscles, thereby allowing the head to hang down and touch the ground. The fowl seems powerless to raise the head or have any control of it.

The trouble, according to Harry Embleton, professor of poultry husbandry at Oklahoma A. and M. college, is brought about by the eating of some decayed animal matter. "The best means, therefore, of preventing further trouble is to look the premises over for a carcass of some kind," Embleton says. "In some cases we have found it to be rabbits, in others, snakes or carcasses of fowls. Castor oil given by means of a small funnel and rubber tube inserted in the food passage, seems to help somewhat in restoring the affected birds to health."

**Natural Wonders of New Mexico.**

One of the natural wonders of New Mexico is the Alamogordo, or Tularosa, desert. It is a sandy plain, measuring from 100 to 125 miles from north to south and from 25 to 50 miles from east to west, and it represents, in the opinion of many authorities, the upper surface of a gigantic block of the earth's crust that sank after the deposition of the cretaceous strata. It is surrounded by an elevated border, and on the east, especially, the cliffs rose sheer to a height of 1,000 feet. The curious Oregon mountains are on its southern border.

Within the plain, where floods of lava once welled up, are vast deposits of gypsum, which forms dust as white as snow, which the wind drives into vast drifts. The vegetation is peculiar and highly interesting to botanists.