The Athena Press

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

F. B. Boyd, Publisher

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Sunday, well and good; no one should or will interfere with him. But if he elects to attend or take part in a ball game, we believe that he should be equally entitled to do so without interference, just so long as he conducts himself in a proper and lawful manner. The entire question is, of course, a varied and vexatious one, and has been variously argued and interpreted. However constitutional it may be, the "blue law" has always been more or less ignored by many of our very best citizens and business men—presumably without any serious qualms of conscience. Prohibition is indubitably a measure of vast benefit to the race, and Oregon did well to adopt it. A tight Sunday lid is not. Oregon will do well to become as broad-minded and tolerant along this line as its vision will permit.

The amalgamation of the Republican and Progressive parties may defeat Wilson, and again it may not. The result of victory may hinge on the pressure injected into the campaign by Bryan and Roosevelt, both of whom stand just without the respective camps of the two dominant political parties, and both capable of swinging a respectable following. The presidential campaign promises to be infused with many quartering angles and when the cleanup is made these angles will have been found uppermost in deciding the result.

Many great cartoons have appeared during the year, but none more explicit or up to the minute than one in this week's Saturday Evening Post. An observation car is seen speeding Chicagoward, loaded with Bull Moosers. And Teddy is there too—riding the breakteams of the rear trucks. You bet he is there, and they can't shake him off, either!

Those advocating preparedness for war, should at the same time heed the bible admonition "Prepare to meet thy Maker." When everybody has done that, there will be no more call for war.

Hard times never come if you keep right on doing business in the same old way. Letting up, gives it a chance to edge in.

Never mind how the term "horse sense" came into use. Just practice it and you will need no other kind.

Sweet sixteen and leap year. A combination to conjure with, coy maiden.

More liners sunk in the sea—more food for the diplomatic sharks.

For Sale.—Fifteen head of good young Jersey cows, fresh and coming fresh. Also 16 head of full blood Jersey heifers, due to freshen in the early spring. R. B. McEwen.

A Mulligan Stew

The Game Commission admonishes us to not forget the Chinas, and to feed them. All of which is well enough; but what is the matter with the Commission doing a little of the feeding on its own account, say I. A slice of that fat game fund could be devoted to caring for the pheasants in Eastern Oregon game preserves without crimping the fund in the least.

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could be so much worse here, according to the old timers, that the' ain't no use a-takin'.

●■

Pinned upon the wall back of his judicial bench Judge Richards has this inspiration tag: "The Best Way to Kill Time, is to Work it to Death." In Col. Boyd's sanctum there is one reading: "Noah Was 600 Years Old Before He Learned to Build the Ark—don't lose your grip." Shake, Judge.

●■

If I were you, I'd never believe the thermometer readings down at the Foss-Winship store. Why? Well, for instance, it's just handy enough for old "Aus." to stand around with a box of matches in one hand and a hunk of snow in the other. He could touch the bulb off with either hand, you know.

●■

Over in Walla Walla lives an old maid named Sally Pumphandle, (get on to the handle) who is coyly attached to a bachelor friend of mine. For a long time she has been pestering him with attentions by mail, and now that leap year is here—I am prepared for the worst, while hoping for the best.

●■

The boys tell me that there was a feller in the movies down at the Dreamland Theater Saturday night who had ol' "Suiv" frayed to a frazzle a throwin' of the diamond hitch. How about it, "Pooch?" Allyn tells me it was Great.

●■

The Bulldogger editor would not write so glibly of hen fruit if he lived up this way. Eggs are really so scarce that it would have been a crime to souse Kernel Wood even with the Chinese importation, at Weston the other evening. Hence, the people of Weston are remoseful and disappointed—in that the Kernel didn't get his at the psychological moment.

●■

The honk of the gas cart has given way to the merry jingle of the sleigh bells for the time being. 'Tis well. It does one good to be carried back to the days when Jawn D. Rockefeller and Detroit, Mich., hadn't absorbed the surplus fund of the nation. Let's enjoy conditions as they are, while we may. A chinook is liable to come at any moment!

ORKNEY ISLANDERS.

Proud of Their Norse Descent and Prefer Scenery to Trees.

Miss Elinor Root, who has been visiting in the little known Orkney islands, tells us that the natives are very proud of their Norse origin, indignantly repudiating the idea that their forbears were Scottish.

"People do not speak here with nearly so broad an accent as the people in Scotland," Miss Root remarked to her hostess, "and I notice the names do not sound Scotch—Cutt, Twatt, Flett, Cursitor, and so on. How is that?"

My hostess stiffened visibly

"They are not Scotch. We are not Scotch. We did not come from Scotland. Have ye never heard of the Norsemen from beyond the seas? We are the descendants of them. We are not of Scotch blood. Ye do not call the Irish English; ye're not to call us Scotch!"

"I beg your pardon," I murmured humbly, and to change the subject I plunged into the theme of afforestation. The venture was an unfortunate one, as trees refuse to grow in the islands.

"Trees spoil the scenery," declared my hostess. "We would not have them if we could. If ye go to the southland ye cannot see anything of the scenery for the trees. We like to see scenery."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Dr. Yates' Trousers.

St. Catharine's was the first Cambridge college to produce a don who dared to stagger humanity by wearing trousers. He was Dr. Lowther Yates, "a large, square man from Cumberland," suspected of radical opinions, who was master of "Cat's" during the closing years of the eighteenth century. As Yates, when vice chancellor, walked in procession to the university church, wearing trousers instead of the orthodox knee breeches, somebody shouted from a window:

Gadsooms, gadsooms,
Lowther Yates in Pantaloons!

The profane impromptu poet was captured and proved to be Yates' own nephew. "Gadsooms" was a Cumbrian expletive with which Yates was wont to express his astonishment.—Westminster Gazette.

DEAN SWIFT AND HIS CHOIR.

Singers, Like Poets, Must Be Very Good, He Wrote.

A characteristic letter written by Dean Swift in reference to an application by a Mr. Lovelace for a vacant place in the choir of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin, appears in the appendix to the thirteenth report of the historical MSS. commission. Musical News gives an extract:

"I desire you will ask my Lord Oxford whether his brother Nathaniel understands musick; if he does and recommends Mr. Lovelace particularly from his own knowledge, something may be said. I have the honour to be captain of a band of nineteen musicians (including boys); but my quire is so degenerated under the reigns of former Deans of famous memory that the race of people called Gentlemen Lovers of Musick tell me that I must be very careful in supplying two vacancyes, which I have been two years endeavoring to do so.

"For you are to understand that in disposing the musical employments I determine to act directly contrary to Ministers of State by giving them to those who best deserve. If you had recommended a person to me for a Church-living in my gift I would be less curious; because an indifferent parson may do well enough, if he be honest; but Singers, like their brothers the Poets, must be very good, or they are good for nothing."

SONG OF THE CARROT.

Tribute to a Modest Vegetable the Poets Have Neglected.

Why does no poet arise to sing the song of the carrot, the hardest worked vegetable in the kingdom? Much is said in favor of the plethoric pumpkin, the gathering of corn is a commonplace theme, but the poor carrot has been neglected—yes, even scorned.

For diversity of use the carrot has pumpkin and corn backed over the garden wall. Men feed carrots to cattle, increasing the dairy output. They feed them to other stock sometimes, improving its temper. A carrot artificially hollowed with a knife makes an elegant Japanese vase. Sufficiently hardened by harsh contact with the world, a carrot may be used for a weapon, either operated like a mallet with a handle or hurled like a Russian bomb.

Carrots are sometimes even used for food by human beings. They are a chief ingredient in vegetable soup. Mixed with butter they improve its color. They make better pumpkin pie than pumpkins themselves. Served as Hubbard squash they make one wonder why squashes were invented.

The answer to the high cost of living cry is carrots. Johnson had his Boswell. Whom will the carrot have?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Black Maria.

The repulsive looking, hearselike van used for the conveyance of prisoners is universally known as the "black Maria." The term originated in America. When that country was filling with immigrants from England a negress named Maria Lee kept a sailors' boarding house in Boston. She was a woman of amazonian strength and, according to the author of "More Anecdotes of Bench and Bar," helped the authorities to keep the peace. Frequently the constables invoked her aid, and the saying, "Send for black Maria," came to mean "Take him to prison." The sailors returning to England frequently used the phrase, and so in the course of time the name of black Maria Lee, shortened and altered to black Maria, became the name of the prison van and remains so to this day.—London Globe.

A Little Too Much.

One evening a little boy entered a grocery store and handed the clerk a note which read: "I am a poor woman and have no money. My children and I are starving. Won't you give us something to eat?"

The kind hearted clerk filled a large basket with food and gave it to the boy, who quickly departed.

In a few minutes he again entered the store.

"What's the trouble now?" said the clerk.

"Ma sent me back to get the trading stamps," the lad replied.—Everybody's.

Your Position at Work.

In what sort of a position is your body when you work? Do you know that working bent over causes the body to adjust itself—bones, muscles and joints—to the unnatural position? Try to see that you have exercise in recreation hours which will offset the bent over tendency.—Pittsburgh Press.

What It Left.

"An' how did the storm trate ye, O'Hooligan?" a northwest coast farmer asked a neighbor one day. "Did it blow much away?"

"Bedad, Mulduon," O'Hooligan replied, "it blew every mortal thing off me place, barrin' the mortgage!"—London Tit-Bits.

A Novelty.

Mamma—How shall I have the baby's picture taken? Papa—I wonder if you could have it taken while he's asleep. I'd like to see how it looks that way.—Puck.

Literary Note.

Madge—My favorite authors are Browning and Henry James. I read them over and over again. Marjorie—You have to.—Life.

Go to your bosom, knock there and ask your heart what it doth know.—Measure For Measure.

FURNISHING A ROOM.

Try to Convey the Impression of Repose and Hominess.

The furniture which we select should be designed for its livable qualities. It is not a question of whether the room is furnished consistently with Louis XVI. furniture or with empire or with something else, but whether the furniture combines with the walls and floors and ceiling to complete a room with a single impression—hominess, restfulness, repose.

Now, repose and restfulness depend very largely upon color harmonies, and it is therefore well that our furniture harmonize in this respect. A room which contains a chair or two in walnut, others in mahogany and fumed oak and a sofa in golden oak cannot help being bad. Such a room is bound to affect the nerves of every sensitive person who comes into the room.

For this reason a room should be very predominantly mahogany in color, very predominantly fumed oak or very predominantly something else, but it should not be a mixture. With a paneled interior of gray, mahogany will go very beautifully, whether it be Chippendale, Sheraton or colonial or all three mixed.—Lionel Robertson and T. C. O'Donnell in Good Health.

GOOD BOOKS.

When Personally Owned They Gather a Wealth of Association.

Cultivated men and women have always good books among their most valued possessions, and one cannot believe that this taste can be sacrificed without definite loss to our civilization.

The spoken word can never supplant the written word, and in fact the present tendency is all toward substituting print for speech. Nor can reading in public places take the place of reading one's own books in the quiet of one's home. Books that are owned wait patiently on the reader's leisure, and to have just the book one wants when one wants it must remain one of the supreme luxuries of a cultivated life.

Books, too, when personally owned, writes Earl Barnes in the Atlantic, gather around themselves a wealth of personal associations. The very binding, paper and title page recall the conditions under which the book came into our possession. As we open its pages we remember the last time we read it, the place and circumstances and the people with whom we discussed it. Books have personality, and they must always remain the warm friends of their possessors.

Notice of Sale.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County.

In the Matter of the Guardianship of Alexander Kinnear, Incompetent.

In pursuance of a license to sell granted by the above named court on the 28th day of December, 1915, I, Margaret Kinnear, guardian of the person and property of Alexander Kinnear, an incompetent, will proceed to sell to the highest bidder the following described realty, to-wit: The south one-half (½) of the southwest one-fourth (¼) of section twenty-two (22) township four (4), north of range thirty-five (35), E. W. M., Umatilla county, Oregon.

That bids upon said land may be made and left with my attorney, Homer I. Watts, at his office in Athena Oregon, from and after this 30th day of December, 1915, up to and inclusive of Saturday, the 29th day of January, 1916, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., on said date, at which time I will then sell to the highest bidder, all the right, title, interest and estate of said Alexander Kinnear, in and to said described realty.

Terms of payment $8000.00 to $10,000.00 in cash, the balance on time at a reasonable rate of interest upon first class security.

Dated this 30th day of December, 1915.

Margaret Kinnear,
Guardian of the person and property of Alexander Kinnear, Incompetent.

Notice of Sale.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Umatilla County.

In the Matter of the Estate of S. M. White, Deceased.

In pursuance of a license to sell, granted by the above named Court, on the 16th day of December, 1915, I, Matilda R. White, administratrrix of the estate of S. M. White, deceased, will proceed to sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, the following described realty: The W. ½ of the S. E. ¼ and the S. ½ of the N. E. ¼ of Sec. 19, T. 5, N. R. 35, E. W. M., Umatilla county, Oregon, containing 160 acres more or less.

That bids upon said land may be made and left with my attorney, Homer I. Watts, at his office in Athena, Oregon, from and after this 17th day of December, 1915, up to and inclusive of Saturday, January 15th, 1916, until the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. on said date, at which time I will then sell to the highest bidder for cash, all the right title, interest, and estate of said S. M. White, deceased, in and to the above described realty. Said realty was appraised at $1400.00, by the appraisers in the estate herein.

Dated this 17th day of December, 1915.

Matilda R. White,
Administratrix of the Estate of S. M. White, deceased.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County.

Flora M. Severson, Plaintiff,
vs.
William M. Severson, Defendant.

To William M. Severson, Defendant above named:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled suit and Court within six weeks of the date of the first publication of this summons, namely on or before Friday, the 21st day of January, 1916; and you will take notice that if you fail to appear and answer or plead within said time the plaintiff, for want thereof, will apply to the court for the relief prayed for and demanded in said complaint, to-wit, for a decree of the court forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant and for absolute divorce from the defendant; for such other and further equitable relief as may appear proper.

This summons is published pursuant to an order of Honorable Gilbert W. Phelps, Circuit Judge of the Sixth Judicial District of the State of Oregon, duly made and filed herein on the 7th day of December, 1915; and the first publication will be made on Friday, the 10th day of December, 1915, and the last publication will be made on Friday, the 21st day of January, 1916, in the Athena Press newspaper, published at Athena, in Umatilla County, Oregon.

Dated this the 10th day of December, 1915.

Will M. Peterson,
Attorney for Plaintiff.